

Anatomy

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*A study session proves to be very educational. *My first story, one I'm not very proud of.**

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/oral-sex/anatomy.aspx>

"Okay," said Amanda, "Let's just go over the names of the noble gases once more."
Mark recited: "Helium, neon, argon, krypton, xenon, radon," causing his study partner Amanda to beam at him. They had been studying for a chemistry exam for over four hours, the same way they had been for the previous week. Amanda was a shy, quiet girl in Mark's science class. Now, in their close proximity in her bedroom, Mark realized that behind her dark hair and glasses lay an attractive, sixteen year old teenage girl, the same age as he was. He could have sworn that he saw her blush before she looked back down at their scattered notes, strewn across the floor.

"Well, I think you're ready for the test tomorrow," she said, sounding flustered, yet pleased. Mark grinned at her.

"Thank you," he said sincerely. "I don't know what I'd do without you."

Amanda smiled at him. "It was no trouble." She stood up, her school skirt slightly hitched. As she walked over to her neatly organized desk, it swayed around her creamy white thighs, and when she bent over to pick up a wedge of papers and text books, Mark saw her skimpy underwear and perfectly rounded rear. His mouth went dry and his pants got a little tighter around his crotch. She sat next to him on the floor, and he hoped her eyes didn't stray to the rather obvious erection.

"These are some study notes I took last year," she explained. "I think you should go over them tomorrow before school, to refresh your memory."

Mark nodded, suddenly aware of the fact that their knees were touching. She seemed blissfully unaware, twiddling a pencil between her elegant fingers.

"This is the part where you thank me," she said teasingly. Mark jumped slightly.

"Sorry. Thank you," he said, hoping he sounded normal. She leaned closer towards him.

"Now you're meant to say, how can I ever repay you?" There was a definite flirty edge to her voice, a low murmur that made Mark's pulse race.

"And... then what?" he said, arching a brow. Amanda smirked at him.

"Then I make a suitably sex-related response, which you comply too. Those are the rules," she said, nodding. Mark grinned.

"Well, if that's how it works..." he said, reaching over and pressing his lips to hers. His plan was to make it a quick kiss, and leave her wanting more, but he found it hard to leave.

Any thoughts soon left his mind when she pulled him close, her hands tangling inside his hair. Her lips parted, allowing his tongue to slip in. She met it boldly with her own, making Mark's erection strain against his boxers. He shifted uncomfortably, causing Amanda to straddle him so he was leaning against the headboard of her bed. He groaned, running his hands up her blouse so he cupped her tits. She arched her back, moaning, as he ran gentle circles around her erect nipples with slightly cold fingers, through the thin material of her bra.

Desire hit her hard as she unbuttoned her blouse, letting it fall to the floor beside her bed. He reached round and unclasped her bra, watching as her shapely breasts bounced out of the material, before continuing his erotic path across her nipples. She frantically reached for Mark's tie, before unbuttoning his shirt and letting it pool next to hers. She gazed lustfully at what she had revealed- a nicely toned chest, with a light smattering of hair that wasn't too much to be distracting. She ran her hands over the skin there, making Mark groan again with pleasure.

He took her nipple in his mouth, sucking lightly, before releasing it and pressing a kiss to each beautiful mound of flesh. She gasped, her pupils dilated with arousal. She wanted more- she was becoming wet for him, her mind hazy with lust and her breath coming in short spurts. She could tell he wanted her, too, from the hard bulge poking through his pants. She rubbed herself gently against it, gasping as it sent tingles coursing throughout her body, making her shiver in delight. She ground down harder, feeling the juices of her cunt seep through her panties. He ground up, and before long they were humping on the bed, warmth flooding through their lower regions as Mark ground his begging cock against her.

"Stop!" panted Amanda, pressing her hands against his chest in an attempt to stop their writhing. Mark stopped, confused.

"I want to fuck you," admitted Amanda. Mark stared at her, processing what she said.

"I want you too," he said shyly. The both blushed in the self-conscious silence before reality thudded around them.

"I don't have any condoms with me," said Mark. "I was, you know... expecting to study."

Amanda grinned sheepishly. "I don't have any either..."

They paused, both in states of semi-undressed and very aroused.

"We could-" said Mark, before breaking off. Amanda looked at him.

"We could what?"

Mark hesitated. "We could just... do something else..."

Amanda grinned, peeling of Mark's trousers and boxers. His cock sprang out, dripping with pre-cum, and she licked her lips before straddling his legs.

"Like this?" she asked, raising her eyebrows, before taking the head of his cock inside her mouth.

Mark's mouth went dry and he went impossibly hard as her warm lips closed around him. She sucked lightly before releasing him, and reached down to take off her skirt and her panties. She took all of him inside her mouth, sucking harder and harder as she deep-throated his shaft. She ran her tongue along the edge of his cock like it was a lolly pop before grinding her wet pussy gently on his leg.

He moaned, impossibly aroused. He wanted nothing more than to pleasure her. He flipped them over so he was in between her legs and rubbed the head of his erection over the wet folds of her pussy. She bit her lip, bucking her hips as his cock teased her clit. Mark wanted nothing more than to slip inside of her pussy and fuck her raw, but he controlled himself and kissed the inside of her thigh, before running his tongue along the folds of her pussy.

She clutched the rumpled sheets of her bed as his tongue delved into her pussy, running over her clit and making her whole body shake. She was going to orgasm if he kept that up, and she wanted to see him come too. She shifted their positions to they both lay on their sides- the 69. That way she had a clear view of his lovely, rigid dick, and was able to suck it while he continued to drive her to ecstasy with his mouth and tongue.

Mark knew he wouldn't be able to last, as his cock was stimulated while his tongue lapped up her delicious, honey-tasting pussy juices. Before long she was shaking with her orgasm as bliss pumped through her body, bucking against his mouth, making him spurt endless streams of hot come in her mouth. He groaned loudly as his cock erupted, before he lay panting in the post-orgasm haze that usually followed sex.

It certainly was educational.