

# Oh Please Do Pt. 3

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I wake up and realize I've been rubbing my clit like a mad man. I pull my hand away and notice my pussy's dripping. My breathing's fast and my body is shaking. I close my eyes, and the dream slowly comes back to me... The images of his rock hard cock slowly sliding into me. The idea of seducing him at school nearly brought me to an orgasm. My hands wander around my body as I try to hold onto the dream as long as possible. My fingers are about to penetrate my pussy when...

\*Knock Knock\* My mom's knocking on my door. My eyes slowly flutter open and I realize it's 6:30. I bolt out of bed and start getting ready for the day that is ahead of me...

My locker is near the doors he comes in in the morning. I stay at my locker and watch as he comes in, I feel like he's staring at me. I smile and he notices. All I can think about is how god damn sexy he is. He's nothing compared to other guys... The dream floats back into my head no matter how hard I try to keep it out. While heading to my first period class, all I can think is; "What am I suppose to do?"

First period comes and goes, as slow as time allows. I just recently started wearing no underwear with my skinny jeans, so every time I move, my clit is getting rubbed. I love the feeling, but I really wanted HIM to touch me. I've had to deal with seeing him for about a month now. I don't know how much longer I can go without ripping his clothes off and fucking him right then and there... My body is tingling and I know that if I don't touch myself now, I'll never make it through the rest of the day.

"To hell with second period!" I say to myself as my feet propel me towards the bathrooms.

I walk in, and go to the closets stall. In my rush, I forget to lock the stall door, let alone close it all the way. I unbutton my pants and slide the zipper down. I loop my thumbs through the belt loops of my skinny jeans, and slowly start to shimmy out of them. I let my hands wander across my lips and then down my neck to my breasts. I slide my right hand inside my tank top and bra. I brush over my nipples and shiver in anticipation. My hand proceeds to massage my breasts and pinch my nipples. My eyelids start to flutter shut as I start to bite my lip. The longing for something to be near my pussy is too much. I retract my hand from my breasts, and guide it to the warmth of my depths.

My clit is already engorged and is just screaming for attention. I lightly touch it and jump as the shock

of pleasure courses through me. I run my fingers down to my vagina and slowly slip my middle finger in. My juices are flowing down my legs and all over my hands. Next, I slide my ring finger in, and then my pointer. My breathing becomes shallower as I pick up the pace. I'm trying so hard to suppress my moans by sucking on my other hand. After a couple minutes I can't handle it and let my moans out. All I hear is my pussy being pumped and the moans. Next thing I know I'm saying his name. It gets louder with each pump into my pussy. I cum hard and collapse back and start sucking my fingers. I hear something and look up to find his steely brown eyes staring at me and a big smirk on his face...