

# Economics with Mrs. Sparks

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*Student loses virginity to his Economics teacher, Mrs. Sparks*

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It was getting close to lunch and I was sitting in my 5 th hour class, Economics and Government, making a paper airplane in the back table. I was zoning off as she talked about the laws of Supply and Demand, as if I will ever need to know any of that bull crap. I looked around as I finished up the final touches of my airplane and noticed half the class was droopy eyed and zoning off as well. I would hate to teach Econ to a bunch of teenagers who don't care, haha . I was about to throw the airplane when the dude next to me waved his head left and right, obviously signaling a no. I was guessing that meant the teacher was looking so I just played it off as if I was testing the wind in the room, fake throwing. The bell finally rang and the class ran out the door and down the hallway to the stairs, rushing to lunch like a bunch of brain dead losers looking for food. "Robert, I would like to have a word with you." Said my teacher. "Of course Mrs. Sparks, what's on your mind?" I asked, half expecting to get yelled at. She waited till the last student left and the hallway was quiet before she began, "Robert, your causing disruptions to my class every time you enter this room. I would appreciate it if you would leave your antics for other places at other times. Your a junior in high school for pete's sake!" "Mrs. Sparks, I am only trying to keep myself awake. No offense, but your class is boring." "I understand Econ. can be a very boring subject, but its state requirement to pass before you can graduate. You do plan on graduating don't you?" "Yes, I just don't think I'll do that good on the tests ... Maybe you can tutor me?" I asked, hoping she would catch my hint. "Robert, I could help you with anything you need. When can you stay after?" "I can stay after every day this week, if that's not too much." "I will have to check my schedule, but today is good after school. I don't have much to grade and you would be the only person I expect to stay after for help." "Ok, so can I go to lunch now?" "Yes, but don't blow me off after school today. If you're not here by the time I'm done grading papers, I'm leaving." "Ok, sounds good." I said as I walked out the door to lunch. Oh my god, I get to stay after school with the hottest teacher in this building for help on Econ. This is the best day of my life ! I thought to myself. The rest of the day went on just fine but felt dull since all I could think about was my Econ. teacher's voluptuous body. I had fantasized about her since day one of this school year. She had always been the one teacher I wanted to bend over a desk and fuck. I knew that would never happen in reality but I could never stop fantasizing about her nonetheless. At the end of the day, I quickly left my 7 th hour class and rushed to my locker, threw my crap in, grabbed my Econ.

Book and walked quickly to my Econ. Class. As I entered the classroom, I saw Mrs. Sparks grading papers. When she heard the door close, she looked up, "Great, you showed up." "Well, I don't usually lie so, yupp, here I am." I said with a smile She laughed and gave a smile that could easily excite any man's cock. "So what's the agenda?" "Well, I don't know Robert, what did you need help on?" I took a deep breath, just looking at her made me harder than a fruit cake from uncle bill on Christmas. I needed to calm down. "I need help with it all. Everything confuses me and I don't get most of anything." I knew before I said it that It sounded stupid. I wanted to slap myself, but tried to play it cool. "Ok, well let me just finish grading this stack of papers and then I can help you out. Why don't you open your book to chapter one and wait while I finish this." "Ok, I can do that." I said with a smile as I sat at the desk right next to hers. I knew it was risky but this was the only time I could get a good look at her body. I sat down and opened my book as she instructed. I leaned back and sat there patiently as she graded her stack of papers. From what I saw, she had about 10 more papers to grade so I took it upon myself to make it look like I was preoccupying myself while I tried to sneak a few looks at her. Mrs. Sparks was wearing a purple blouse and black slacks, the usual attire for a school teacher. The blouse cut down good enough for me to see some cleavage and that's all I needed. I have a pretty incredible imagination so I could do the rest in my head. I slipped my hand under the desk and rubbed my hard-on. I was impressed at how fast I was forming an erection. I had never planned to work so quickly, I wanted to take things slow, ease on my confession of lust towards the teacher. I had always hoped she would feel the same. This hard-on may ruin all my plans though, I had to stop. I put both my hands on the desk and fidgeted with a pencil. I tried to straighten up so my erection would be less notable but I knew it was a lost cause, she would see it and kick me out, probably report me to the principle and get me expelled. I didn't want that to happen so I tried to think of something that would keep my mind off of Mrs. Sparks's body. I tried to think about food and my cat but that didn't help so I tried to think about the football game next Sunday. That helped a little bit but I could still feel my erection in my pants. Finally, Mrs. Sparks finished, at a pretty inconvenient time, "Ok, I am done with this stack, did you find out what you needed help on in chapter one?" She said as she got up and sat at the desk next to me. She leaned over to my desk allowing her breasts to drop a little in her shirt making my erection even harder to control. I couldn't help it, it was gonna happen. "Mrs. Sparks?" I asked "Yes, Robert?" "Can I use the restroom before we start?" "You had that whole time while I was grading papers, why didn't you go then?" "I didn't know I would have to use the facilities." "Fine, but hurry. I don't like wasting time in class." "Ok" I said, trying to get up. It was hard to move out of the desk without my erection popping from my pants. I tried to swing out the desk fast and turn towards the door but I couldn't do it quick enough. As I swung past Mrs. Sparks, I almost hit her in the face with my erection. I knew I was in trouble now. "Robert, turn around." Said Mrs. Sparks "Yes Ma'am." I said turning out with a full erection. She blushed, "Did I do that Robert?" "Yes, I'm sorry. I didn't mean for this to happen. Just let me fix things in the restroom real quick." Mrs. Sparks let out a teasing little chuckle and stood up from the desk. She walked over to me and put her hand on my right shoulder, pausing before she spoke, "Robert, its ok. You're a man and men get erections." "Mrs. Sparks, this isn't appropriate. I don't feel comfortable discussing this—" She cut me

off, "Robert, don't worry. I'm not going to steal your virtue or anything." She paused and walked over to her desk. She leaned over the desk, "I will give you 2 simple options on how to solve this..." She was silent for a few seconds. "Ok." I finally said. "The first option, you go to the restroom and resolve your issue while I wait here." "What's the second option?" I asked, embarrassed yet still curious. "Well..." She said pushing her hand up her stomach to her left breast, "You could let me take care of that hard-on for you..." "Uhh" I said, getting nervous, "I don't know..." This seemed crazy. I had never expected my Econ. Teacher to hit on me, ever! I mean, it was after class and we were alone, that was guaranteed, but she wouldn't risk her job, would she? "Oh c'mon Robert, it will only take a half hour, promise." She said with a smile as she walked over to me and began to rub my crouch area. I let out a soft moan before saying, "Alright," which gave her a bigger smile. She pulled the chair from behind her desk out and asked me to sit down and I did as she had requested. She then unbuttoned my pants and pulled the zipper down slowly. "Take off your pants." She said in a soft whisper making me extremely horny. I took off my pants and underwear so they were around my ankles. She then began blowing me like I had never experienced before. I mean, I was a virgin up until this point, I had only fantasized about having incredible sex. Never had I thought it would become real. I kept moaning the longer she stroked my large dick and the further she pushed my cock into her mouth. I could feel the back of her throat in my mouth, I was in so much pleasure I could hardly take it. I put my hands around her head and kept thrusting my cock in and out of her mouth like my own personal toy. It felt so much better now than it could ever be explained going solo, and I loved it. After a 9 or 10 minute blow job, she stood up and pulled off her shirt, revealing a marvelous red bra. She unstrapped the bra and tossed it to the ground letting her incredibly large breast run free. "There so large, your beautiful!" I said with astonishment, "What's your cup size?" "My cup size is D," She said with a grin, "You wanna play with my large breasts?" "Absolutely!" I said squeezing one breast in one hand as I sucked on the nipple of the other. She let out moans like I had never heard before from a teacher. I had always thought that this would happen after high school, when things were legal. But she didn't care and I loved that about her. I kept sucking on her tits for as long as I could until she pushed me away saying, "Fuck me!" I stopped and got on my knees as she started to unbutton her pants, as she pulled down her slacks, I pulled down her red underwear, which matched her bra, revealing a very large ass. My cock began to hurt, it was so big. I wanted to shove it into her but knew I had to have a test drive of the area first. "May I eat a little pussy before I fuck you?" "Oh yes, I want you to suck the juices out of me Robert!" So climbed on top of a desk and I got on my knees and began to eat her pussy. "This is my first time, hope I don't disappoint you." I said as I began really like her pussy. I stuck my tongue in her pussy as far as it would go and began to swirl it around like a roller coaster. She let out loud moans I had only wished to get in return. I was obviously doing a good job. After a long stay with my tongue in her pussy, I stood up and asked if it was time to fuck her. She nodded and let out a soft moan as I slowly pressed the tip of my cock in and out of her. I slapped my cock on her pussy multiple times, making sure my cock was stiff and ready for action. I then slowly pressed my cock all the way inside of her, making full penetration. I started out slow, thrusting in and out with ease, listening to the soft moans of approval. I then began to quicken my pace, seeing if I could challenge

myself to go any faster. She began to moan louder and louder, the harder and faster I thrust my cock. Soon I was fucking her so hard, I began to sweat. I was an animal at this point, lost in the lust of fucking my Econ. Teacher. Mrs. Sparks was a fantasy I had always wanted to live out and it was happening, no gimmick, and right now, nonetheless! "Climb on my desk Robert!" Said Mrs. Sparks suddenly. I ran over to her desk and pushed papers aside, some falling to the floor, until there was a big empty space on the desk. I laid on my back and watched Mrs. Sparks climb on top of the desk and gently sit on top of my cock. She leaned over and kissed me so hard, I almost cummed right then. She then reached under her and found my cock, still stiff and ready for action. She found her glory hole and shoved it inside. She then began to bounce up and down on my cock, making me wanna spew juices all over the inside of her body now, but I refrained, holding off for as long as I could, though I knew it was going to happen soon, I could feel it. Her breasts bounced up and down faster and faster, making me wanna squeeze em' until milk squirted me in the face. She let out countless moans as my cock went in and out of her, faster, faster, until I couldn't take it anymore! "I'm gonna climax, Mrs. Sparks, I'm gonna cum!" I shouted. She climbed off the table and got on her knees, "Cum on my face Robert, Cum all over my face!" She commanded. I Climbed off the table and began to rub my hard-on as fast as I could, harder, faster, as best I could. I let out a soft moan and closed my eyes as I felt it flowing through my cock at a insanely fast pace, like water in a rushing river. I opened my eyes and aimed as my juices flew out of my cock and all over Mrs. Sparks face. She let out squeals of joy as it dripped off her chin onto her breasts and down to her thighs. I bent over and kissed her on the lips long and hard, feeling my own cum stick to my face. She licked the cum off my face and swallowed it like a pro. She then gave me a quick blow job, swallowing all the excess cum around my cock. I knew this was the best sex I would ever have, that nothing would ever compare to it, so I closed my eyes and let the memory of this amazing fuck sink in.