

# The Principal and me ...

By LushPrincess

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“I can’t believe this little bastard! After everything we have done for him. We work day and night just to give them everything that they need; and he goes and does everything wrong Mara, I just can’t take it anymore” my aunt says to me, almost crying. “Now I have another appointment at school with the Principal, but I can’t be late for work. What am I going to do?” she looks at me, asking me without words if I could go for her. I take the hint and reply “I can go for you Tia, don’t worry”... And so it began; my first sexual encounter with Mr. Guzman --- but it would not be the last.

My aunt like countless mothers around the world had been having problems with her 13yr old son. He was rebelling against everyone; and yes, like many other kids his age. He felt like the whole world was against him. I’ve always been kind of a rebel myself. In fact I know that half the females in my family don’t like me, and the reason; I’m young, hot and tight --- they’re old and loose. Who can blame them right? Anyways back to my story. I volunteered to go meet the Principal. I don’t know why, but I just love older men. Now don’t get my wrong, not raggedy old men, but well maintained men, men who know what they want and aren’t afraid to get it. Even take it by force mmmm taken by force I’m getting wet just thinking about it.

I walked into the school lobby wearing a really short denim mini skirt, a tight black tank top (without a bra of course) and black sandals. My long silky black hair hung straight around my shoulders, my make up fresh like always. Instantly all the overweight secretaries looked at me and began to whisper to each other. I always get this reaction from females, so it doesn’t even bother me anymore. I walk right up to one of them and tell her “I’m here to meet Mr. Guzman” she just looks at me, and without saying a word to me, gets on the phone and says “I have a uhmm young lady here to see you Mr. Guzman” with obvious sarcasm in her voice. I just rolled my eyes, adjusted my top, and started to make my way to his office. As I got closer, the smell of Old Spice filled the air, making my panochita

tingle. I reached the door as it swung open, Mr. Guzman's eyes widen as soon as he saw me. He cleared his throat and adjusted his tie. "Come in please, have a seat" he rubbed his hands together nervously. Clearing his throat again he began to talk. "As you know, we've been having a lot of trouble with \_\_\_\_\_. I've been having meetings on a regular basis with his parents, but to be honest with you I don't think we're getting through to him; and even though I believe he's a good kid we can no longer accommodate him at this facility." I stare at him, half listening. I try, but this man is handsome, well dressed, he smells great, and what's more important the bulge between his pants seems to be getting bigger. "Well Mr. Guzman I don't think I like what you're telling me. I know my aunt has been having trouble with \_\_\_\_\_ but like you said he's a good kid, and doing this to him could traumatize him. Is there anything I can do to change your mind?" I uncross my legs, making sure he gets a full view of my red panties. I can now see little spots of sweat forming on his forehead. He looks between my legs licks his lips; he then looks at the photograph of his family on his desk. Guilt and lust fill his eyes. "I'm sorry what did you say your name was?" he clears his throat again. "Actually I didn't tell you. My name is Ziomara may I know your first name?" I bit my lower lip and moved forward on my chair. My pussy was now completely wet, and was begging to be stuffed. "Actually I'm afraid we can't continue with this conversation. I'll make another appointment to meet with \_\_\_\_\_ mother. Thank you for your time, but I think it's time for you to leave Ziomara" he stood up and was walking towards his door. Not many guys would turn me down, and when they do it becomes like a mission for me. I have to have them. There is no if, ands, or butts. They will be mine. I stand up, and start walking toward the door. Now, here is the funny part. I think that if he really wanted me out of the office, he would have opened the door; but he actually stood there standing by the door starring at my legs. Once I was in front of him, I looked up (I'm short and he's about 5'10) and without notice push him against the wall startling him. I reached up and grabbed his neatly trimmed hair with hand and pulled him down. I started kissing him passionately --- he put up no resistance. With one of my hands still in his hair, I slowly guided my other hand towards his erect penis. It was hard as a rock, the heat going all the way through his pants. His hands slowly began to trace the outline of my toned body. Reaching under my skirt and spanking my ass. We could hear people walking back and forth in the hallway, but we were in the moment. I pulled away for a second, and made my way back to the desk. I jumped on it and spread my legs wide. Mr. Guzman licked his lips and almost ran to the desk. He began to nibble on my neck, and playfully squeezing my breast. I wrapped my legs around his waist and instantly felt his package against my slit; I began to rock my hips back and forth; feeling his heat between my legs. "Fuck, I can't believe I'm doing this... I shouldn't be doing this, I'm married" he kept saying while he nibbled on my neck. "Well, uhmm just do it... Fuck me, fuck me hard" I kept rubbing my crotch against his dick. "You want me to fuck you or make love to you?" he now looked at me kind of confused. "I want you to fuck me, and I want you to fuck me hard." I wasn't finished with me sentence when I felt his arms wrap around my waist, he picked me up and almost in the air turned me around. He bent me over his desk and pulled up my skirt. "I love your ass I hope you like anal sex, because I'm going to do it even if you don't" he laughed as he pulled my panties down. I'm not going to lie; I don't have anal sex too often. In fact it's been almost two years since I've done it. My initial

instinct was to tighten my ass. “Ha ha ha I see you’re scared honey, you said you wanted me to fuck you, and that’s what I’m going to do. He pulled my panties off and smelled them “Mmmm they smell delicious ---- here smell” he put my panties on my face and rubbed them on my nose, the smell of my wet cunt drove me crazy. “Now, señorita don’t move, if you do you’ll be sorry” he spread my arms and gently set them down on his desk, then he spread my legs and began to caress my swollen vaginal lips. His touch sent shivers through my body. My clit became the center of his attention, rubbing, pinching, and finally putting it in his mouth. His rough yet gently tongue worked its way into my puffed-up hole. I was so excited, that my vagina had swollen to twice its size. My moist lips glisten with lubrication. In one quick move he went up to my butt-hole. I instantly stood up straight. “I told you not to move!” he put his hand on my back and pushed me back down, slamming my head on the desk. “When I say don’t move, you don’t fucken move --- do you understand?!” He pulled me by my hair and pinched my nipples hard. “Ahhh mmmm” was all that I managed to say. With another violent move he pushed me back down, and spread my ass. He spit on my crack and gently began to massage my bottom. Slowly he inserted his finger in my ass; I shivered but didn’t dare to move. With one finger in my ass and his other hand on my dripping crotch I could feel an orgasm coming. He pulled his hands away and grabbed me by my hair again. “Now it’s my turn” I knew what this meant so I got on my knees and began to kiss his engorged member; biting it, nibbling it, and even blowing hot air onto it through his pants. His hands were now in my hair, tenderly caressing my scalp. I undid his belt and with my teeth pulled down his briefs. Mmmm I love the way dick smells, I love the way it tastes, I love the way it feels.

Ok, I haven’t been on here for a while and I want to know if you guys want to read more. I don’t want to waste your time posting something that you won’t enjoy. So please leave your comment. Whether is good or bad. Thanks!