

# After school

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"Huh, what are you guys doing...?" was the first thing I reflexively asked after laying eyes upon a scene greatly out of place for a school toilet during the after school period.

"What do you mean... we're obviously having sex." "Ahaha, you should've probably arrived at that answer yourself after watching us"

"Or could it be, prez, that you don't know what sex is?" "Kyahaha, you could totally be right."

Those were the only kinds of replies the two people in question gave.





"Hey you two, what do you think you're doing?" As I turned around to check who the owner of the voice that gave off that sudden remark was, I saw my homeroom teacher Iwai approaching me. "I've been telling you over and over again to make sure you're not caught, haven't I? Fujii is all startled over here, aren't you, Fujii?" At first I felt relieved at Sensei's appearance, but I quickly froze up again after his unexpected remarks. Sensei then lifted me up and started touching me all over my body. At this point the other girl had this to say: "Sensei, you're so full of it. Saying stuff like that while the only thing you're really thinking about is fucking her silly."



"Look at how wet you already are... did you get this turned on just from watching them have sex?" This was the first question Sensei asked the now totally confused me after pushing me into a vacant stall. I shook my head, fruitlessly trying to deny the accusation, but every time Sensei's finger caressed my private place the air was vibrating with nothing but lewd sounds. "Fujii, do you hate me?" After baffling me with his sudden question, without even waiting for an answer, Sensei just continued talking. "I've noticed how you always look at me a long time ago. There's no way you'd hate me, is there. Truth be told, I really like you as well, Fujii. I've always wanted to do this with you."



Sensei having seen through my innermost feeling all along like this surprised me so much at the time all my thought processes simply stopped. In truth, I have masturbated quite a few times while imagining having sex with Sensei. Being raped like this by Sensei was actually a wish I've had for a long time, viewed in this light, you might say that my fantasy had simply become a reality. While absentmindedly having these thoughts, Sensei had already pushed his penis against me. "Sachiko... Let's feel good together." After being suddenly called by my first name by Sensei, my body flared up in an instant. At that moment Sensei's manhood pried open my private parts and entered into me. The pain I'd always imagined would be there was completely absent. On the contrary, a surprisingly strong wave of pleasure began spreading throughout my body.



My body being assaulted by waves of pleasure unbeknownst to me until now I could no longer contain my voice and so my moaning started reverberating about the toilet. Sensei, seeing that I showed no signs of being in pain, hastened the thrusting of his hips. The resulting sharp increase in pleasure that then spread through my stomach made my love juiced gush forth. Sensei's now completely lubricated penis started ravaging the insides of my vagina with even more vigor as the embarrassing sounds originating from my private place echoed through the toilet. Listening to those sounds I couldn't help but get even more turned on and started moaning even louder. "Wow, the prez sure is awesome! I never thought she'd be such a huge pervert." The remark of the boy outside of the toilet stall was followed by a short laugh. Even knowing that this was a snide remark targeted at me all it did was turn me on even more.



"Hey, Sachiko... let's have the other guys get a good look at how good I'm making you feel!" Before even finishing his remark, Sensei had already lifted me up and started spreading my legs to show off our conjoined private parts. "Sensei, you're way too perverted!" Said the girl outside of the toilet stall. The boy, all the while thrusting his hard meat into the aforementioned girl, followed this up with a comment of his own. "The prez got a freaking horny look on her face as well, though" I was being seen in such an embarrassing position that no one else had ever laid eyes on before. When that thought crossed my mind a wave of heat, originating from the center of my body, started engulfing me. All my shame and embarrassment was instantly transformed into pleasure "I'm cumming...., I'm gonna cum while everybody is watching!"



After reaching orgasm for the first time Sensei continued to ravage me. We both continued shaking our hips like a bunch of lowly animals in heat. After that I reached many more orgasms and Sensei himself also emptied his load multiple times inside my deepest parts. Even after he said he couldn't possibly let out any more I still unwaveringly continued to service him with my mouth. "Let's do it even more... tomorrow. Please let me take care of your sexual urges with my pussy, Sensei." While being overwhelmed by the feeling that there was no way back for me I only faintly heard myself uttering that shameful request.



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From the next day onward my school life changed dramatically. Everyday I became more and more obsessed with sex. It wasn't just limited to after school liaisons either, I also did it during breaks and, when requested, even during regular classes. At first I only let Sensei exclusively use my body, but after some time, gradually more and more male students started using it as well. At first I was against it, but I got used to it all too quickly. And after I got used to it I completely lost all interest in anything but pursuing more and more pleasure. "Yoho, Fujii. Come by my office after school's over." Sensei called for me today as well. "Ah, Sensei, Me too!" After the boy raised his voice Sensei lowered his head and whispered into my ear. "I'm gonna make you feel plenty good today again."