School Daze

by Bill747 ©

Chapter 1

I met Erin under rather unusual circumstances. It was the first day of a

physiology class eight -o -clock Monday morning. I had just transferred

from a university up north where I was kind of forced to get out of town.

I had fallen in with quite a party crowd and if I was going to keep up my

grades as a pre med. student, a change in location and a fresh start is

what I needed.

I noticed her as soon as she came into the lecture hall. She was

absolutely stunning. Short raven colored hair, a beautiful light

complexion, deep blue eyes on an innocent face with an honest smile. I

would like to take the high road and say that it was her eyes or her smile

that first caught my attention but I would be lying. It was her body. She

had on a pair of black slacks that wrapped around a tight little ass and a

light blue short sleeve cotton shirt that stretched across a chest that

was screaming “D-cups.”

Although, there were a lot of empty seats in the lecture hall, she came

over and sat right next to me.

“There is this strange guy following me.” She said.”Would you pretend to

know me so it might scare him a way?”

“No problem” I replied. “No need to pretend we know each other. Let me

introduce myself. I’m Bill”

That is when she introduced her self as Erin.

“That’s the guy. I can’t believe he followed me into class.” She

whispered.

About four rows up and ten seats across sat this guy. Not too strange

looking on the outside, kind of like an engineering student. What made him

seem strange is he didn’t have any books. Not even a backpack. He sat

there through the lecture not taking any notes, just looking over at Erin

every once in a while. I had to admit to Erin he was acting strange.

Although with her looks, guys must be hitting on her all the time.

When class was over we walked out together. She even asked to hold my hand

to make it look like we were a couple. That must have done it because the

guy disappeared when we got outside of the building. When we were sure he

was gone she thanked me and we said our good byes.

My next class was at ten o-clock, Bio 301, Human Anatomy. To my delight I

saw Erin sitting in the back of the class and I climbed the steps of the

lecture hall to go back and join her.

“Any sign of our stalker” I asked.

“Not at all, I think he took off when he thought you were my boyfriend”

“Anyone sitting here?”

“Yes, you”

She thanked me for my help earlier as I sat down next to her. We passed a

little small talk as we waited for class to start. As we talked, I let

myself enjoy her eyes and inhaled deeply to get the full enjoyment of her

perfume. I was continually distracted throughout class as my thoughts kept

returned to Erin. After class I ask Erin if she wanted to go get a cup of

coffee and she explained that she had another class. She must have noticed

the disappointment on my face.

“Why don’t you come along and see if you can add the class? The class is

Human Sexuality it is a Psych class is supposed to be a breeze and it

meets your sociology requirement.”

“What the hell, I’ll give it a shot.”

We got to class just as the instructor arrived. I told Erin to save me a

seat as I went up to talk to the instructor and see if I could get an add

slip. The instructor wasn’t bad to look at either. A thirty-something slim

brunet whose professional attire set her apart from the casual dress of

the students. I asked her if I could add the class and she told me that

she didn’t see a problem.

“We can use another male perspective” She said. “ I think we only have one

other guy in the class”

I looked around the class of about twenty-five and I only saw one other

guy. He was an edgy looking guy with spiked hair, several piercing and a

bad complexion and wasn’t making eye contact with anyone.

I returned to the seats and found Erin sitting with a cute blond. I sat

next to Erin and she introduced me to her roommate Amanda just as the

instructor was starting. The instructor introduced herself as Dr. Pam

Nelson, but for the purposes of this class she would be preferred to be

called Pam. Pam explained that she was a former registered nurse before

she got her PhD in psychology with her specialty in human sexuality. After

being an emergency room nurse for five years and now a sex therapist there

in not much she hasn’t seen or much that would shock her. She explained

that the class was as going to be a frank discussion of human sexuality.

Topics would include everything from sexual practices, orgasms,

masturbation, contraception, sexually transmitted diseases, fetishes. No

subject would be taboo and class participation in the discussions would be

mandatory.

“I’ll warn you the motion picture association has given this class an X

rating.” She joked. With that she reached behind the podium and pulled out

a life size, anatomically correct latex male torso.

The torso was the kind they use in medical and nursing schools for

practicing procedures such as catheterization and examinations. It was

cutoff at about mid thigh and the lower abdomen and showed the important

part in life size and detail

“We will begin out discussion with the anatomy of the male genitals”

The class seemed a little shocked as a little nervous laughter broke out.

The instructor continued with her description of the parts of the penis

and testicles and how they function. Descriptions included the corona,

glands, corpus cavernosa, urethra and the nerve structure of the penis.

“The nerves in the penis are broken down in to two types. The nerves in

the corona and head of the penis are sensitive to touch while the nerves

of the shaft are sensitive to pressure.”

“It is the hyperemia of the genital fill the corpus cavernosa with blood

as the result of sexual excitement or stimulation thus causing an

erection.” She explained.

She reached behind the torso and squeezed a small rubber ball that had a

short tube connecting it to the torso. As she started to squeeze it, the

penis on the torso started to inflate. A couple more squeezes and the

torso was at full erection. The nervous laughter returned to the class.

“Isn’t this thing great?” She remarked. “ Wait until we use it for our

demonstration on condoms.”

Pam continued. “The hyperemia subsides following orgasm and ejaculation of

the seminal fluid. The organ the returns to its flaccid condition. The

size of the flaccid penis does not necessarily correlate with that of the

erect penis. And contrary to popular myths the size fo the penis has no

physical bearing on the male’s or female’s enjoyment of sexual

intercourse.”

That last line brought a undercurrent of whispers from the class.

“In other words size doesn’t matter, I don’t believe it either, but that’s

what all the books say. They must have been written by men with small

penises.”

The lecture went on with a brief discussion on ejaculation and how the

muscles at the base of the scrotum squeeze the seminal vesicles and forces

seamen out the urethra.

“You better look out in the front row, sometimes this thing shoots a long

way.”

A couple of girls in the front row started to duck for cover as she

laughed. “Just kidding”

The class erupted in laughter. At that point as class was dismissed.

“Next time we will take a peek at female anatomy.”

Chapter 2

True to her word, the next class she brought out the companion torso to

the male form and placed it on the table.

A lot of questions about how to have intercourse, how to masturbate, and

worries about what's all going on down there can be solved by simply

getting to know the female body. In fact, I'd gander to say that before

you let anyone else get to know it, you'd best know it yourself as well as

you know your own face.

“You may want to all come up front where you can see better. The anatomy

here is not as obvious as the male model”

We all gathered around the table up front as she laid the torso on its ass

with its genitals facing out.

The Prof looked at me and said. “You seem to be a man of the world. Why

don’t you give us a tour of the female genitalia?”

I was a little embarrassed but up for the challenge and worked my way up

to the front of the pack. The prof reassured me that she would help me out

and I just needed to point out the structures.

Pam went through the parts by the numbers.

“The proper name for the outer female genitals is the vulva. The vagina is

only one part of these organs, and not the whole of them, and many people

mistakenly call the vulva the vagina. Where the pubic hair is, below the

belly button, is a fatty area of tissue (skin) called the mons.”

She continued, “that hood connects to the glans, which is the tip of the

clitoris . If you pull up the hood you can get a closer look. In women,

this is usually the most sensitive spot of the vulva. In fact, it is

created of the same sort of erectile tissue that the head of a penis is

created of .

Pam was impressed by my knowledge of the subject and remarked the porn on

the internet was paying off. I let her know that we had just finished

going over the subject in anatomy class, but porn sites helped too.

She finished the lecture with a description on the events that take place

with arousal and the female orgasm specifically the contraction of the

vaginal muscles.

“The female orgasm does not typically result in ejaculation, like our male

counterparts. The existence of female ejaculation is a matter for debate.

Some will claim that there is female ejaculation while other claim that it

is just stress incontinence and any squirting, for lack of a better term,

is just urine. The subject is not fully understood and we will talk more

about it when we discuss masturbation.”

Before the Prof dismissed the class she announced “Before you go next week

we will be talking about a subject near and dear to your heart, self

gratification other wise known as masturbation.”

I think we were all a little flustered for the graphic nature of the

lecture. As I walked out with Erin and Amanda little was said and the

girls are usually talkative. I did manage to get Erin to agree to a study

session the next evening for our weekly anatomy quiz on Friday. Amanda

said that we should use their place. Thursday was her night to party and

we would have the place to ourselves.

I arrived at the girl’s apartment at a little after seven. Amanda greeted

me at the door with a bright smile and deep brown eyes. Her blond hair was

hanging down over the shoulders of her strapless “little black dress” that

fit tightly around her firm little body. Her breasts were not as big as

Erin’s but healthy and perky just the same. Erin came out of the kitchen.

She was wearing blue jeans and a T-shirt with a big wet spot just above

the belt line as a result of doing the dishes. No amount of grung could

make this woman look anything less than beautiful. Erin pointed out a

dining table adjacent to the kitchen and said we should set up there.

I’m going to change out of these wet things and I’ll be right back. Just

as she turned to head back to her bed room Amanda emerged from the

bathroom shot us a good night and headed out the door. Erin came out of

the bedroom wearing a solid white T-shirt and gym shorts. It was obvious

that the bra was gone from the little points sticking out from her shirt

and the extra little jiggle when she walked.

We studied for about an hour quizzing each other back and forth using the

sexually devoid black and white pictures of genitalia in our anatomy

books. My mind kept shifting to Erin as we studied and the smell of her

perfume kept stirring longing in my pants. We both seemed to know the

material backwards and forwards and thought a break was in order.

“This is probably not the best idea for study session.” Erin said, ”but

I’m going to have a glass of wine. Want to join me? .”

“Sure why not. Let’s take a break then hit it one more time.”

Erin poured a couple of potent glasses and we sat on the couch and sipped

our wine and talked for about an hour. The conversation went from home to

school old relationships and stuff. The time flew and the wine was having

an effect on both of us as that warm glow was settling in.

A little after nine we decided to get back to the books. After a few

minutes of more book work Erin remarked,

“These drawings are shitty, I like the models that Pam has much better.”

I had to agree these pictures were so clinical they were not realistic

anymore.

That’s when Erin floored me.

“There is no sense in using these pictures to study the male sex organs

when we have a perfectly good one right here.”

“What are you suggesting?”

“Drop your pants, hop up here on the table, and let me get a good look at

the real thing.”

“Are you serious? Is this going to be I’ll show you mine if you show me

yours?”

“Yes, I am serious, and we might as well make the best of this”

“Ok, I said, but first I have to let you in on a couple of things.”

“What’s that?”

“Well’ first of all unlike the picture in the book, I’m circumcised”

“And?”

“And second I have a full on erection right now from just thinking about

this.”

I didn’t know if she was kidding or not. The thought of getting naked in

front of this beautiful lady was exciting and my cock was trying to rip

its way out of my pants. Testing the waters, I stood up and kicked off my

shoes. Trying to give her plenty of time to back out if she wanted to I

started to pull my shirt over my head.

I guess at this point I should digress and describe myself. I am 21 year

old male 6 foot 175 lbs brown on brown. Let me say that I’m not a real

“buff” guy. Although I workout regularly I don’t do a lot of “Iron work.”

I have experience as an amateur boxer and spend most of my gym time

working the bag or in the ring. These types of workouts tend to leave me

lean and mean without bulking up.

“I feel like I should be doing this to music or something”

“Just relax, how do you think we woman feel when we get our physical

exams, it’s a lot more invasive than this.”

“Well here goes nothing.” I said as I started to unsnap my jean.

“I’ll be the judge of that”

“Very funny”

Adrenalin was pulsing through my veins as I started to lower my pants. I

decided that I might as well drop my shorts as well as my pants at the

same time. My cock sprung into the cool air out as I lowered them and let

them drop to the floor and step out. There I was standing naked in front

of Erin with a raging erection in the middle of her living room. I think

Erin was enjoying this as much as I was at this point because her nipples

were about to drill holes in her T-shirt.

“Hop up on the table so I can get a better look”

I did as I was told and sat on the table while Erin moved her chair

closer. Erin pushed my knees a little further apart. I was leaning back on

my elbows at this point and my cock was laying on by abdomen.

“You have a nice sized cock. Have you ever measured it?”

“What guy hasn’t? It somewhere between six and a half and seven inches”

“Ok if I touch you”

“Help yourself”

She held my cock by the corona with her thumb and forefinger, started to

trace the important anatomical parts with her finger. Her face was about

two feet away and I could feel her breath blow across my cock and scrotum.

I had to suppress the reflexive urge to start pumping my hips . I knew

with little encouragement I would be sending wads of hot molten cum across

the room.

We were both completely focused on the moment when the front door to the

apartment suddenly opened and in walked Amanda.

“Well I guess I can’t leave you two alone. Some study session.”

“Shit” if not what I said it is what I thought as I shot up looking for my

pants. I crossed the room with my hard-on waving in the breeze grabbed my

pants off the floor and stumbled to put them on.

Erin was trying to explain that we got tired of the pictures in the book

and we thought using something more realistic would be helpful.

“You don’t need to get dressed on my account. Would you mind if I joined

your study group, or was that grope?” Amanda laughed. “ After all I need

to review this same stuff for Human Sexuality class.”

My initial embarrassment started to fade and excitement of the moment

started to take over. Amanda explained that her date for the night got

wasted and was puking his guts out in the alley behind the club they went

to. So she just left him there and came home.

“Chalk up another loser” were her words.

The girls persuaded me to get back on the table so they could continue

their examination. Now it was Amanda’s turn to run through the parts. I

could tell she was having fun. She would circle her finger around the

corona then slowly run it down the underside of my cock. While examining

my testicles and cord I jumped a little as she pulled on one of my

testicles a little too hard.

“I guess I’ll just have to kiss it and make it feel better” she said. As

she leaned over and planted a kiss on my scrotum.

Pre-cum was dripping out of my urethra and making quite a puddle in my

navel. I had to bear down with my PC muscles. One moment of lost

concentration and I would be ejaculating all over the place.

Amanda had my testicle cupped in her hand with her finger tips pressing on

my PC muscles between my scrotum and anus.

“Are there the muscles that fire off your wad?”

I confirmed that they were.

She looked over at Erin and said, “I think we need to feel how these work

to get a true understanding of male ejaculation.”

“Let us both feel you down here while you ejaculate. “

“ What?”

“ I want to feel these muscles contract when you fire off”

At this point I needed some relief in a big way and it was going to take

any more encouragement.

“Ok, what do you want me to do?”

“Just stroke yourself, it shouldn’t take too long, I think you’re almost

there” was Amanda’s answer.

My mind was spinning. Laying there naked on the table with two fine ladies

checking me out, now wanting to watch me cum. The excitement was almost

too much I had lost all contact with the world except for the throbbing in

my cock and the two hands on my balls I slowly started to run my hand over

the shaft of my penis. Before long I felt the pressure building at the

base of my scrotum and my cum building at the base of my cock. Then the

pulsation started, my whole body contracted in waves as thick ropes of cum

shot out of my urethra two feet into the air. Six or seven full on

pulsations before they started to subside into gentle twitches.

I laid there for several seconds before I could come bake to reality.

Amanda and Erin were mesmerized.

“Holy shit” Amanda said breaking the silence “That was incredible.”

Cum was all over the place. I was covered my chest thighs and pubes. The

girls got it all over their hands too.

“I have to admit that I don’t think I have ever cum that hard.”

Erin went into the kitchen and returned with a towel and started to clean

the cum off my chest.

“Let me catch my breath a minute then it’s your turn for show and tell.” I

said to Erin.

“Well, She said. A deal is a deal. I guess I’m ready.”

I think she was more then ready. I managed to roll off the table and stand

even if a bit wobbly. I didn’t know if I should get dressed for the next

part of the study session or remain naked. I would have preferred to stay

unclothed but I thought that it might be a bit presumptive. So I settled

on just putting my underwear back on.

Erin stood in the middle of the livingroom, grabbed the hem of her

T-shirt, and with one movement pulled it over her head. The smooth creamy

flesh of her breast was taught without a bit of sag and topped of with a

beautiful pink nipple that must have stood out an inch. Even though I had

just cum less that two minutes ago I could feel myself starting to get

hard again. She stuck her thumbs into the waist band of her shorts and

pushed both her shorts and knickers down past her knees and then let them

fall to the floor. As she stepped out of her knickers, she hooked the leg

hole with her toes and kicked them in my direction. The knickers hit me

square in the chest and I grabbed them. I held the knickers and could tell

the patch between her legs was soaked through at the same time I got a

trace of that musky aroma that confirmed her excitement. I had to suppress

my urge to hold the knickers up to my nose breath in her sent and let the

warmth of her smell circulate through my body.

Without any encouragement Erin was up on the table. She reclined all the

way back with her knees hanging over the edge. She then drew her leg up so

that her feet rested on the table and let her knees relax to the sides

revealing the most sensual portions of her flesh. Erin had only a wisp of

hair on her mons and the rest was bare. I asked her if she shaved , but

she said she didn’t have to because she never had much hair down there.

Her lips were full, pink, moist and separating. The hood covering her clit

was retracting and her little button was screaming for some attention. Her

labia were so engorged that the entrance to her vagina was clearly visible

and her moisture extended from her lips across her perineum to her little

pink starfish. If I could see any deeper into her, I would be able to

examine her tonsils.

I started by studying her outer labia and working my way inward gently

tracing each part as I went. My face was about a foot from her crotch and

I sure she could feel the warmth of my breath mix with the moisture of her

treasures. The aroma of her excitement was getting stronger and I also

found myself hard again. I let my finger tips run up between her folds

over her clit then back down to circle the entrance to her vagina.

By this time Erin was writhing with excitement and almost unable to

contain her self as she was grinding her ass into the table and rubbing

her breast. I told her I needed to examine her G-spot. Her vagina gave the

slightest bit of resistance as my finger press against her opening then it

gave way willingly with Erin’s hips pushing up trying to get my finger

deeper inside her. I slid my middle finger about an inch inside her and

let it rub against the little soft spot.

During all of this I had lost track of what Amanda was doing. She was

sitting a couple of feet away from me and was transfixed on the site and

lightly rubbing her breasts through the material of her black dress.

I told Erin it was my turn to feel how her vaginal muscles contracted when

she orgasms and she should start rubbing her clit while I slid two fingers

into her as far as I could. With out anymore encouragement she eagerly

started massaging her clit while her hips where pushing against my hand.

It didn’t take long for her to let out a long moan while her whole body

tensed. I could feel the muscle of her vagina start to contract with a

milking action trying to draw my fingers deeper inside her. She continued

to massage her clit and after a few seconds her body tensed again and

again until after the fourth orgasm she collapsed.

“God I love multiple orgasms.” She exclaimed.

I slowly withdrew my fingers from her vagina then picked up the same towel

she used to clean me off and started to return the favor. Erin got up off

the table and started looking to get dressed.

She looked down at my erection pressing against the material of my

underwear. “Did you enjoy the show?”

“Yeah, that was incredible.”

“Where are my knickers?”

We found them under the table and she slipped them on. Thankfully she was

satisfied with just putting her knickers on and left the T-shirt on the

floor so I could continue to enjoy her breasts.

Amanda was still sitting in the same spot still lightly touching her

breasts when I turned to her and said. “ Your turn”

“Now wait a minute. This little game of show and tell was your idea. I

didn’t agree to anything.”

Erin chimed back. “Hay, if your going to see ours, your going to have to

show us yours. That way everything is equal. Anyway I can’t get a good

look at my own goodies I want to see what it looks like from down below.”

At that point Amanda stood up. At first I thought she was just going to

walk out of the room. Then she stopped reached around her back and stared

to pull down the zipper to her dress. She let the dress hang from her

breast for a couple of seconds then let it drop to the floor. She was

standing there naked. Slim body, perky C-cup breast, hard pink nipples and

a firm ass that you would just want to sink your teeth into..

“Shit, Amanda don’t you wear any underwear?” Erin laughed.

“I was going to show Shit for brains the time of his life tonight then he

started puking. His loss.”

“Somebody ought to tell him what he missed. If his hangover isn’t bad

enough, knowing he missed out on a roll with you should really make him

feel like crap.” I said.

Amanda sat on the edge of the table. “ I have some thing to tell you first

so you so you don’t freak out.”

Amanda went on. “Remember in class when Pam talked about female

ejaculation?”

We both nodded.

“Well this is embarrassing” she continued.” Sometimes I squirt when I cum”

Both Erin and I jaws dropped a little and our eyes opened wide in

amazement.

“It surprised the hell of me the first time it happened. I didn’t know

what was happening and now Pam says it might be pee. It only happens when

I masturbate and when I‘m rubbing my clit and G-spot at the same time. I

do have to tell you though, when it happens they are seriously the most

intense orgasms, I almost passed out a couple of times.

“Well,” I said,” I think we need to research this our selves. You just lay

back and let us get started with our exam. “

Amanda reclined back on the table and brought her leg up in the same

manner that Erin had done earlier. I place my hands on her knees and

gently pushed them a part to reveal the delicate folds of her sex.

Amanda had a little more hair on her triangle. Still light and fluffy with

just a little fuzz reaching down between her legs. Her lip were a little

larger than Erin’s. Still full, retracting and wet. I started my exam by

touching her at the base of her perineum at the edge of her starfish and

gently ran it between the folds of her labia major and minor over the top

of the hood covering her clit then down the other side back to where I

started. Then I took my finger and ran it between the fold of her inner

lips over the opening of her vagina and up to her clit then back down

circled the entrance of her vagina and slipped it in an inch or so to feel

her G-spot.

Amanda was squirming at this point. She was rubbing her nipples with one

hand and had started to massage her clit with the other. Her juices

started running out of her love hole as I penetrated it with my finger.

“Hold on a minute.” I said to her. “ Don’t cum yet. Erin hasn’t had a

chance to examine you.”

I moved my chair over to the side to allow Erin to slide into the

examiners position. Erin cautiously reached out to touch Amanda’s now

highly sensitive area.

“I’ve never touched another woman down here.”

Amanda replied. “This is a first for me too.”

Erin’s nipples were as hard as bullets as she started to touch Amanda and

trace her delicate areas with her finger tips. Amanda was about out of

control at this point, bouncing her ass on the table as she rubbed her

breasts.

“I think we better let Amanda relieve herself before she explodes.” I told

Erin.” And I want to watch her squirt.”

I asked Amanda if there was anything I could do to help her get off. She

ask me if I would rub her G-spot while she massaged her clit.

I moved back into position and gently inserted two fingers into Amanda’s

vagina and slowly started to rub her G-spot with my finger tips. I looked

over at Erin and she had her knickers pushed to the floor and was slowly

rubbing her clit , lost in her own world. My cock was about to rip thought

my shorts, and since everyone else in the room was about to get of, I

didn’t want to be the only one left out. I was able to push my shorts to

the floor with my free hand and started to stroke my self without losing

contact with Amanda.

It didn’t take long for Amanda’s body to start to tense. I started to feel

the muscles around the opening to her vagina start to contract when it

happened. A squirt, about the width of a pencil, of clear slippery liquid

shot out of her urethra and traveled about a foot down my arm and dripped

onto my cock. This repeated three times at five second intervals. The warm

fluid bathed my shaft and the slipperiness increased the sensitivity. For

the second time that night I could feel the pressure starting to build. My

wad was starting to travel up my cock then my whole body convulsed again

with my cum shooting out the tip of my dick hitting Amanda on the thigh.

At the same time Erin’s body was shaking from her own orgasm.

We all stayed motionless for a minute afterward not quite knowing what to

say or do. After the post orgasmic excitement passed we might have all

been a little embarrassed at our actions. I picked up the towel and

cleaned Amanda off then myself. Amanda was still laying on the table, limp

with exhaustion. I leaned over and gave her a little kiss on the cheek

then stepped over to Erin and gave her a full on frontal hug. As we hugged

my semi-hard cock pressed against her lower abdomen and her beautiful full

breasts pressed into my chest.

We all had a close examination of the fluid that shot out of Amanda and

came to the conclusion that it wasn’t urine. This seemed to help relieve

some of Amanda’s embarrassment knowing that she wasn’t urinating when she

orgasms.

“I’ve never known studying could be so much fun.” Amanda replied. “ I just

might try to be a better student.”

We all got our clothes a round and got dressed. Then we sat down and

finished off the wine. While we talked, we agreed to a little pact between

us. It consisted of an agreement that we always “study” together as a

group for our Human Sexuality class. We could not “study” for the class

without the group. And we would stick strictly to the class curriculum.

When I left the girls that night, I still could not believe what we had

all taken part in. It made those stories on the internet seem tame. I was

looking forward to seeing Erin in class tomorrow and living up to the

agreement of our pact. Little did I know what lay ahead for us as the

semester continued.

School Daze: Chapter 3, Going Solo

Erin was waiting for me when I arrived at our first class at eight o’clock

the next morning. We both greeted each other with shit-eating grins while

she gently grabbed my arm and gave me a little kiss on the cheek.

"Good morning" I greeted

If the memories of last night were not vivid enough, seeing Erin and

getting a whiff of her perfume made my mental pictures even stronger.

"Good morning, is that all you can say. I thought after last nigh this

morning might be a little better than good." She said with a sly smile on

her face.

"No, your right it’s a fantastic morning. The sun is out, the air is

fresh, you’re here and it is Friday."

We walked into class and sat next to each other and suffered through the

first class of the day. This first class of the day was turning out to be

a real dud and I made a mental note to make sure I was well caffeinated in

the future.

We both got through the anatomy class and quiz in the next session. I look

over at Erin during the quiz and couldn’t help but notice a smirk on her

face as she labeled the diagrams of the male genitalia.

I hooked up with Erin after class. Human sexuality class only met two days

a week so there was no class today. This also meant no Amanda today also.

Erin and I got some coffee and sat down on the lawn near an open grassy

area.

" You sped right through the quiz, no problems with the male anatomy eh."

I teased her.

"No, I had a good study session last night. How about you, any problems

with the quiz?"

"No, the material was still petty vivid in my mind."

I tried to talk Erin into a "study session" over the weekend but, I was

informed that her parents were in town visiting and studying would be on

hold.

"Anyway, Thursday is our designated study night. We can’t break our

agreement so soon. And remember no "studying" by yourself, you have to

study with the group."

"Thursday! I don’t know if I can hold off until Thursday, I may explode."

"Just see that you do. It’s not going to be a walk in the park for me

either." Erin quipped back.

"Ok then, Thursday it is." I said as I started to get up. "Have a good

weekend with your folks and give Amanda a hug for me."

"Will do, and have a good weekend yourself. See ya Monday." Erin stood and

gave me a kiss on the cheek and with her free hand gave my crotch a little

squeeze. "And remember, no studying alone."

Erin walked off and I felt the lingering of her little crotch squeezing I

could feel myself start to get hard again. No doubt about it, this was

going to be a long week.

Everywhere I went that weekend, something reminded me of sex. Not that I

don’t think about sex all the time anyway, but not being able to find any

relief magnified every little encounter. First was the sweet little thing

in the tank top in front of me at the convenient store getting some beer.

No bra with perky nipples straining at the fabric of her cotton tank top

with short shorts crawling up the crack of her ass. She dropped her

change, I’m sure on purpose, giving me a great view down the top of her

shirt as she bent down to get it. I was looking right down her top as she

was looking me straight in the eye. I was busted. Knowing she gave me an

eye full she smiled as she glanced at my crotch to see if she got her

desired effect. She did.

Saturday afternoon I went to the library to do some real studying. I

settled down at a table in a quiet section and spread out my stuff. It was

still early in the semester and the building was all but empty. No one

studies this early in the semester. They usually wait until its time to

cram. The only other person around was this pretty little redhead sitting

at a table about twenty feet away. Whenever I go to the library, I like to

find a spot near a pretty little something. That way I can let my mind

wander when I need a break.

From where I was sitting I could see under her table and had a good view

of her legs and the area that was being hidden by her short little tennis

skirt. When she readjusted her self and uncrossed her legs I could see a

little further up her skirt. The longer we studied the higher her skirt

rose. I tried not to stare but I was sure she caught me glancing now and

then. Before I knew it, I started to feel that stirring in my pants.

Finding it difficult to get comfortable I kept fidgeting in my chair

trying to find a position to revealing the stress in my shorts. Sensing my

discomfort, my little friend kept the pressure on, letting the skirt rise

even more letting her red and white checked cotton knickers come into view.

As my eyes strayed from my work we would occasionally catch each others

eye. She would give me a little smile, return to her work and let her legs

spread a little further apart.

Not being able to take much more of this excitement, I decided to head to

the gym to burn off some frustration. I worked on the heavy bag for about

thirty minutes and got in six rounds of sparing. This is an intense

workout and drains ones energy. Usually after a work like this it is

difficult to get an erection until I have a few hours to recover. After a

shower and change of gear I headed home.

Walking up the stairs to my little second floor apartment I met my

neighbor Cindy on her way down. Cindy is a dizzy little blond that lives

with her boyfriend and is always teasing just about anything in pants. The

staircase isn’t wide enough for to way traffic so we had to turn a little

sideways to let each other pass. As we passed Cindy got right up next to

me and let her breast brush across my chest as we passed.

"Excuse me. I apologized as she brushed against me."

She didn’t say a word. She just looked back, winked and went on her way.

Damn, I was hard again.

The next day wasn’t any better. Every time I saw a tight little body I

would feel my cock start to stir. My nocturnal erection took on new

meaning. I would find myself stoking my erection in my sleep and wake up

with a hard-on that could drill through granite. I was so horny the crack

of dawn wasn’t safe.

Monday morning finally came at last. I ran into Erin outside our first

class.

"Have you been a good boy?" she asked.

"I have and it hasn’t been easy. As a matter of fact, I had a wet dream

last night. I don’t think that breaks our little convenient does it?"

"I guess not, I guess there is any thing you can do about what happens

when you’re asleep. You were really asleep right?"

"Scouts honor"

"How about you, have you been able to refrain?"

"I have, but I have to admit, I‘m having erotic dreams"

I sat next to Erin for the first two classes and managed not to cum in m

pants as I took in the aroma of her perfume and recalled her naked body on

the dinning room table. Amanda was there waiting for us when we walked

into Human Sexuality class. it was a joy to also see her smiling face and

tight little body. I sat with the girls on either side of me and I sort of

felt like Hugh Hefner.

Erin leaned across me and told Amanda about my wet dream and she smiled.

Pam entered the class, dropped a small pile of notes on the lectern, and

addressed the class.

" When it comes to masturbation there are two kinds of people, those who

do it, and those who lie about it."

Pam had a way of addressing what was sure to be a delicate discussion with

a little humor to break the ice.

"Let’s start our discussion today with reasons why masturbation is better

than sex."

She looked right at me. "Since you’re the only male left in the class, why

don’t you start us off"

I briefly looked around and saw that the only other guy was absent and

assumed that he dropped the class (which I found out later to be true). I

have to admit I was starting to get a little nervous. Some twenty odd

pairs of female eyes looking at me to open up the discussion on a very

personal subject. After all only two of these ladies had actually watched

me masturbate. I thought I might try to play off Pam’s opening remark.

With as innocent a face as I could muster, I said. "I don’t know what your

talking about, I don’t masturbate . . . ’

Pam laughed and shot back at me "You lie like a rug"

The class let out a roar of laughter. "Ok," I started out again."How about

you don’t have to wait for your partner to be in the mood."

"Good start, anyone else want to chime in"

After a few seconds someone said. "You can’t get pregnant"

That was followed with "You can’t get a disease"

Then they started coming from all corners of the room.

"Relieves boredom"

"Its relaxing"

"You always get to orgasm"

"Helps you sleep"

"You don’t have to worry about your partner"

Pam jumped in." We have a lot of good reasoning here. Let’s look at a few

of these in more detail. Let’s look at the health benefits first. Society

is obsessed with sex, but we don’t see the headlines "Study Shows Daily

Masturbation Reduces Stress, Invigorates Heart, and Prolongs Life." It's

just another example of the taboo clothing this simple sexual activity,

because all of that is true!"

"Next to running, masturbation is my favorite way to clear my brain. I

take that back, I prefer masturbation to running. It is not as nearly as

hard on the knees." She continued.

"People have been obsessing for so long over the mythological health risks

of masturbation that they don't stop to think about the numerous benefits.

Not only dose it relieve stress, it helps you sleep , keeps your pelvic

muscles toned, it's a good cardiovascular workout, and it's probably good

for your complexion! What's more, this simple act of taking responsibility

for your sexual needs is bound to improve self-esteem and

self-confidence."

"Every time you masturbate you're asserting your identity as a sexual

person. Masturbation is sex. If you believe you're only being sexual when

you're with a partner, you're missing out on an entirely satisfying,

fulfilling aspect or your sexual self."

"When you masturbate you actively cast off those repressive Victorian

attitudes about sex instilled in you by parents, teachers, clergy,

politicians, and the media. You're not going to go blind; you aren’t going

to grow hair on your palms, you aren't "wasting your seed"; you're not

frigid; you aren't being punished, you won't get a disease. You're

celebrating your sexuality and practicing safe sex. Give yourself a hand,

literally. Believe me those repressive thoughts have sent more than one

person into therapy.

"What better way to learn about your anatomy and sexual responsiveness

than by masturbating? We are all unique sexual beings, and masturbation

will teach you just what type of stimulation feels good where. We don’t

have buttons that you can just push. Each of us has their own idea of what

they need and feel. With this knowledge, you can explore and experiment

sexually, with by yourself or with a partner."

"Alone, you're responsible only for your own pleasure, so you're free to

go as slowly or as quickly as you like. You're more likely to give

yourself the time and permission to practice until something works for

you. Once you've discovered the secrets of success, you can approach

partner sex with more confidence."

"Ok, she paused, let’s get a little graphic here. I have found that having

a good open talk about masturbation can break down the barriers in the

class and will provide for good open discussion for the rest of the

semester. So it’s time to tell our masturbation stories. I’ll break the

ice and go first."

"What works best for me is direct clitoral stimulation. I will wet my

fingers from my mouth, from between my legs or with a product, such as K-Y

liquid or massage oil. Then I use the first two fingers of both hands to

spread the skin a little, the others to stroke. It is fabulous to begin

stroking the center of my clitoris, then while continuing the strokes,

move them around, then down, below the center of greatest sensitivity,

every now and then bringing them stroking right back into the center, up

onto the hardest part, then as orgasm approaches, back down . . .

repeating this several times. What it amounts to is a self-tease of sorts

and makes the resultant orgasm wonderfully intense. Watching with a mirror

close up makes it even more fabulous. I just have to be careful not to

come too quick, or the intensity of the orgasm is too very reduced."

I was mesmerize by her talk and I wasn’t the only one the whole class was

waiting on every word. By the time she was half way through her

description I was hard as steel. I don’t think I was the only one she was

having this effect on because although, we all hanging on every word I

noticed a lot of the ladies were starting to fidget in their seats. Erin

and Amanda included. I couldn’t believe that this beautiful sexy lady was

openly talking about her most privet moments in front of the class.

"I’m not opposed to using toys now and again, but that is a different

story. Enough about me let’s talk about you. Who wants to go next?"

The class was silent everyone’s eyes were roaming around the room

wondering if anyone would speak up.

"Come on now," Pam replied o the silence. " I have opened myself up here

who’s next?"

I couldn’t believe it when a voice next to me started to speak up.

"I like to use a string of beads . . . " Amanda started confidently, . . .

the ones you wear around you neck . . . like from Mardi gras. I like to

Pull the beads back and forth so one strand is on either side on my clit.

If I’m not wet yet this can be kind of painful so I my need to lubricate

them a bit first. The orgasm feels so incredible! And if I insert my

fingers and stimulate my G-spot when I am about to orgasm, I’ll squirt a

little when I orgasm. I used to be embarrassed about squirting, you know,

because I thought it was urine, but I recently was convinced it’s not

urine just a great orgasm.

"A squirter, great! You have nothing to be embarrassed about," Pam

remarked, "we will talk more about female ejaculation at our next meeting.

Ok, who’s next to tell us a story."

The room continued to be silent. "I think the ladies are a bit

apprehensive to talk around a guy. Perhaps if you would tell us how you

like to masturbate it may help things a long." Pam said looking right at

me. She took a seat on one of the desk tops waiting for me to start.

I started slowly and a bit hesitant. "Sometimes I will start by just

letting my finger tips run along the underside of my penis when I first

start touching myself, I’m really sensitive there. Then I may use some

lubricant, hand lotion usually. I will make a circle with my thumb and

forefinger and start sliding it up and down slowly. Then I will place one

or both hands around my penis, and stroke up and down along the shaft. I

also enjoy encircling the head of the penis with each stroke sometimes I

will use the other hand to massaging my balls . . . excuse me, my

testicles. I like to take my time. The longer I can hold off the more

intense the orgasm."

"Do you use any porn to help you along?" Pam asked.

"Sometimes, but I have a very vivid imagination. I may just think about

sexual situation ones from my past or just fantasize sometimes it’s a

little weird but, I like to think about how a woman smells, it is a real

turn on for me."

"That’s not weird, smell can be a powerful turn on. What about toys, ever

use any?"

"Well. only a couple of times. One time I used a girlfriends vibrator

along the side of my penis. And then there is always the shower massage."

"Thank you for sharing with us. Next"

A voice from the back of the room started up. It was the red headed girl

from the library on Saturday. I hadn’t noticed her in the class before

with Erin and Amanda monopolizing my attention.

"I read erotic stories. I start to rock back and forth, the seam of my

pants rubbing my self though my knickers. Then I go to my bedroom and rub

my breasts with some lotion. My nipples get so hard perk right up. By now,

I'm too wet and turned to prolong anything. I lay face down on my body

pillow on my bed and rub my hard clit in small flicking motions. I cum so

hard sometimes, one time my next door neighbor called to complain. I'm in

a duplex and his room is right through my wall, I told him it was just the

TV."

"That’s great. I like to read erotic stories too." Pam remarked. "Let’s

hear another."

With every story I got harder. I was starting to think that the ladies

were starting to enjoy the effect they were having on me, but I wasn’t

alone I was sure I got a whiff of female excitement.

Erin decided it was her turn.

I start in the shower. I like to get all slippery with soap and rub myself

everywhere. Once I get really turned on, I will dry off and lay on my bed.

I take my index finger and slowly begin to stroke my clit. Then take out

my red gel vibrator , place it directly on my clit, and start off slow. As

the vibrator hums against it, I can feel it pulse -- kind of like my heart

beating. Thud-thud, thud-thud . . . Then I move the vibrator around, until

I hit what I call the "sweet spot." This is the spot on my clit that, when

I put the vibrator against it, the throbbing really begins. I then lay

back, and pinch my nipples. Then I let the vibrator slip inside me and

start to rub my clit with my other hand. The pressure against my clit

begins to build until I suddenly feel myself go over the edge.

"Another great technique." Pam announced." If any of you ladies out there

don’t have a vibrator, I suggest you don’t hesitate and go out and get

one."

"And one more thing" Erin replied. "I liked to be watched."

When she said that I about came in my pants.

Pam announced that class was over for the day. And we could pick up on

this theme next time.

When I got up from my desk my erection had still not subsided I could even

feel a wet spot form the pre-cum I was starting to leak. As I walk past

Pam, I could tell she notices the lump in my levies.

"Enjoy the class?" She asked.

"Yea, never been to one like it."

Erin and Amanda were waiting for me outside the building. Both of them

were staring at my crotch without even trying to avert their eyes.

"Looks like class an effect on you." Amanda remarked.

"Tell me your knickers didn’t get a little damp in there today."

"Actually, they are drenched and my nipples are as hard as bullets too. I

don’t think I can make to Thursday."

"I don’t either," Erin jumped in." Let’s meet tonight at our place. How

about eight."

"Make it seven." I said.

"Ok, seven it is. Right now Amanda and I have a little shopping to do.

Would you believe she doesn’t have a vibrator?"

" I wouldn’t have expected that."

" I just never felt the need. I have always been able to have great

orgasms without one."

"If you get Amanda a vibrator we, may not see she for a week. She will

just lock herself in the bedroom until the batteries need to be replaced."

"Oh, you well see me. I’ll just do it the livingroom. I enjoy being

watched too." She joked.

" Let me go with you. It will be fun helping you pick out your first

vibrator. Make sure you get the extra long life batteries."

We hopped into my truck and headed downtown to a little lingerie and

novelty shop that Erin knows. On the way down Erin was telling us the "ins

and outs" of different vibrators she has had. Apparently sweet little

innocent Erin has had some experience with battery operated toys and has

even worn out a few.

The shop was tastefully arranged with some high quality garments. Off to

one side by no means hidden was the toy section. To our surprise two other

of our classmates were already there looking over the merchandise. Erin

was in her zone showing Amanda and me the different devices. Big ones, lip

stick size one, penis shaped, rocket shaped, egg shaped. All sizes and

colors. Amanda decided on a slim ( C battery ) pink rocket style, very

feminine looking one. At the cash register we got some batteries and

checked out. Amanda started to retrieve a credit card from her purse, but

Erin and I wouldn’t let her pay for it. We split the cost between us

stating it would be an honor to be allowed to present her with the gift.

The gal at the cash register was also a college student and was very

nonchalant about three people buying one vibrator.

"This is the third vibrator I’ve sold this morning. Pam must have given

her lecture on masturbation this morning. I took the class last year. I

bet I sold eight or nine that day."

I dropped the girls off at their apartment, reminding Amanda not to try

out her new toy until our study session tonight. Two more classes today,

the last one ending at five. After the last class I headed back to my

apartment to shower and change. I tried to have a light diner, but I found

I was too horny and excited to think much about eating. At six-thirty I

decided that I could take it anymore and hopped in the truck for the short

five mile trip to the girl’s apartment.

It took me twenty-five minutes to make the five mile trip thanks to some

idiot on the freeway who decided to run his car into the median. No one

was hurt, but everyone for miles had to slow down and look. I think that

was his punishment for his deed, a visit from a state trooper and

absorbing the wrath of all the commuters.

Amanda opened the door wearing a shear white satin bathrobe. She had that

fresh radiance of just emerging from her shower. Her blond hair hanging

over her shoulder brushed, but still slightly damp. The bathrobe draped

loosely over her shoulders gathered and tied at the waist and seemed to

sling underneath her breasts.

"Hi, your right on time," she said as she kissed me on the cheek.

" I would have been here twenty minutes ago if it wasn’t for the traffic"

I saw that the room had been prepared for our study session. The room was

soft in the glow of candle light, with some indirect light coming from the

kitchen. The couch and recliner had been turned in toward the coffee table

in the center and covered with large bath towels. Three wine glasses and a

bottle of wine sat on the table. Next to the bottle was Amanda’s purchase

from earlier today along with Erin’s infamous red gel vibrator, a string

of white pearl size beads, and a bottle of hand lotion. Amanda invited me

to have a seat and poured me a glass of wine as I took my place on the

couch.

Just as I was about to take my first sip of wine the door from Erin’s

bedroom opened and emerged. She had the same freshly washed radiance that

Amanda had. Erin was also wearing a bathrobe, not a shear one but one of

those fluffy Turkish types, but still just as sexy.

I jokingly remarked at their freshly washed appearance. "So what did you

two do shower togther?"

Erin smiled. "It does save water you know."

I didn’t think my cock could get any harder until the thought of these two

beautiful ladies in the shower getting soaped up and slippery entered my

mind. I swear I just about came right then. I could feel those

pre-ejaculatory pulses starting at the base of my cock and had to

concentrate to suppress them.

"That’s right I remember, you do like to start off in the shower. Next

time I want to join you."

"That can be arranged."

Amanda sat on the couch next to me and Erin took her place in the recliner

as I pour each a glass.

So, was Amanda a good girl? You didn’t start without me did you?

No, we have both been good. And we are both very horny.

"So what’s the plan"

Erin started out. "The purpose of our little get-together is to do an

in-depth study of human sexuality. To take the information from class and

take it to the next level and beyond. I think we should start out by

discussing our feelings about masturbation. I want to get into each others

minds. I want to know how you feel about masturbation, how it can help you

and what goes through your mind while your doing it."

I started out. " Masturbation is great, some of the best orgasm I’ve ever

had have been masturbating. Don’t get me wrong it won’t take the place of

sex with a partner but it is different. When your just taking care of your

self you can really treat your self like your partner wouldn’t know how.

Face it I’m sure we have all had partners that just sort of show up or are

just concerned with their own orgasm. Even when I’m in a relationship

having regular sex I will still masturbate."

Amanda agreed. "Sometimes the more sex I having the more I want. Often my

partner won’t want it as much as I do or can’t do it as much as want to.

Usually when a relationship starts were doing it like a couple of rabbits,

three or four times a day. Then he will start to wear down while I still

want more. And that’s if they know what they are doing. I hate it when you

have to stop and give directions."

"Most of my sexual experience has been with masturbation." Erin started to

say. " I have had some boyfriends, but they are too high maintenance and I

don’t have the time with school, and the sex with them hasn’t been too

great. Last Thursday was actually the first time I have had an orgasm with

a guy’s fingers in me. I imagine that someday I will get into a

relationship with the right person at the right time and the sex will be

great but in the mean time I can take care of myself. I appreciate what

Pam said that masturbation is sex."

‘So Erin," I asked," When did you discover that you liked to be watched

while you played with yourself?"

"It was the last time we met. I have never experienced anything like it. I

mean I was so turned on by watch you and when I got up on the table I felt

so venerable. Just lying there naked with my legs spread wide for all to

see. When I started rubbing myself, the sensitivity of the touch must have

been magnified ten times and when you slipped your fingers inside me every

muscle and nerve in my body must have fired at once."

" I know, when your vaginal muscles started to contract I thought they

were going to suck my whole hand in. Amber, when did you decide that you

were an exhibitionist."

"It was that same night. Catching you with your pants down was great and

watching cum while I held your balls was even better. But then watching

Erin there on the table was I don’t think I have ever seen anything so

absolutely beautiful."

"Thank you." Erin blushed.

Amanda got up from her seat and walked around to where Erin was sitting

leaned over and gave her a kiss on the cheek. "No, thank you."

"Well" I added. "Watching you squirt will be a sight I will fantasize

about for years to come."

Erin replied. "I’m jealous. I want to squirt too."

"Maybe we can work on that. "

"Enough with the preliminaries," Erin continued. "I want to know what goes

through your mind while your masturbating. And I don’t just want you to

tell me. I want you to verbalize your thoughts while we watch you.

" I guess then I am over dressed for this" I stood and kicked off my shoes

and socks. and started to pull my shirt over my head. I was more than

ready to get naked in front of these lovely ladies.

" And don’t cum too quickly, make it last," Amanda said.

I undid my bel and jeans and let the works fall to the floor. I now stood

bare ass naked in front of these two gorgeous ladies with an erection that

I could feel pulsating with each heart beat.

"So what are you thinking?" Erin asked.

"You used the word vulnerable earlier. That pretty much describes it right

now and incredibly turned on." I sat back down on the couch and started to

let my finger run up and down the underside of my cock."My cock is vary

sensitive right now. This feels so good. " I let my mind wander into that

blissful state where the sexual thoughts reside. " I’m thinking about the

other night and how sexy your naked bodies looked up there on the table.

I’m remembering how your breasts looked, your hard nipples and how much I

wanted to kiss them and roll my tongue over them."

Erin loosened the tie around her robe and pulled the top to the sides

revealing the creamy white flesh of her beautiful breasts. Her nipples

were as hard as they were the other night. She cupped each breast in her

hands a let her fingers brush over her nipples. "So kiss my nipples do

you? . Well you can look, but you can’t touch"

Amanda was rubbing her breasts through the silky material of her sheer

robe, her nipples straining against the material. Both ladies continued to

rub their breasts while I stroked my cock.

"I think you may need a little lubrication. Let’s see what we can do" Erin

said as she reached for the bottle of lotion. Erin knelt between my legs

with her face about a foot away from my cock, her breast still exposed

lightly brushing the insides of my thighs. I held my cock at the head with

my thumb and forefinger while she applied a bead of lotion from my urethra

to my scrotum. Both ladies were transfixed on my cock as I continued to

stroke my cock and let my hand encircled the head with each stroke. The

lubrication enhanced the sensitivity of my strokes and was bringing me

closer to the edge faster than I want to get there.

"What are you thinking now?"

"I’m remembering what your pussies looked like. The pink full lips, the

wetness just dripping out of you. Thinking how much I would like to taste

you and smell you."

That was all the encouragement that Amanda needed to stand and let her

robe fall from her shoulders to the floor. She was now naked, the candle

light flickering off her warm skin. Her breasts were slightly smaller than

Erin’s, capped with a light brown areola about an inch in diameter ending

in a soft pink nipple pointing slightly upward. She sat in the crook of

the couch and raised a foot to the seat opening her leg and letting me

view her treasure. The light blond hair on her mons was barely visible in

the glow of the candle light, the pink lips of her labia her full wet and

inviting.

Erin then stood and let her robe drop. Surprisingly she had on a pair of

high cut cotton knickers. Not because of modesty but it was part of her

plan. She hooked her thumbs in the waist band and pushed them to the

floor. She reached down and picked them up then tossed them to again land

square in the chest.

"Here, knock your self out, I hope these are wet enough for you."

"They’re soaked" With my free hand I lifted them to my nose. I inhale

deeply like I was holding the fragrant rose. The mixture of her sent with

her perfume started as a warm glow in my head then spread down thru my

chest as I continued to stroke my cock.

Erin sat back down in the recliner and put her legs up over the arm rest

and was spread wide open. Her hand drifted down towards her button and

started to tackle herself. " Is this what you want to see? Or do you like

the view from my backside?" She pushed the chair back into the reclined

position and flipped over into the doggie position. She spread her legs as

wide as the chair would allow giving me a great view of her little pink

starfish and her dripping full lips.

This was starting to become to much for me. I could feel my testicles

start to draw up and the muscles at the base of my cock start to tighten

in preparation for my eruption. I was close to the point of no return and

needed to slow this down before it ended too soon. I squeezed the base of

my cock trying to reverse the process. I felt a few twitches in my PC

muscles but I was able to suppress my ejaculation.

" I needed to slow down before I lose it. " I said trying to catch my

breath and regain my composure." Erin, you look like you’re in the mood.

Take us on a tour of your dirty little mind."

Erin sat there in the recliner and started to let her fingers dip between

her legs as she started her story. "Last summer I took a drive up north,

by my self, I just got out of one of those relationships I was telling you

about. I ended up out in the farm country and stopped for the night a bed

and breakfast converted from an old farm house. I had a wonderful brass

bed with big French doors leading out to a privet deck. I took a shower to

wash off the road grime as a late afternoon thunder storm moved in. I

walked out onto the deck with just a towel wrapped around me and could

feel the breeze start to pick up. The fields had that smell of the

impending rain. I laid down in a deck chair and let the towel fall to the

sides. The rain started, it was cold at first but refreshing. I started to

massage the rain drops into my breasts. My nipples were hard from the cold

at first, then hard from my excitement. " Erin picked up the red gel

vibrator from the table and started to run it over her breasts. "My

fingers found their way between my folds, dipping them inside me to lube

them. Then I started to massage my clit. As the rain increased so did my

rubbing, I was into it with both hands, two fingers pumping my vagina and

the other rubbing my clit. As I came, the sky opened up, first a giant

flash of light then the tremendous crash of thunder. The storm left as

quickly as it came on. I still laid there naked on the deck. The earth and

sky experienced its own sort of post orgasmic stillness." Erin had moved

the vibrator from her breast and was sliding it up and down her folds, her

hard little clit could be seen poking out as she ran the vibrator over her

labia. Then she raised her hips and slipped it all the way in one thrust.

Each time she slid the vibrator out more of her more of her fluid would

trickle over her perineum. Her strokes became more powerful and she

started to thrusts hips, to meet the inward thrust of the vibrator, as the

pace increased. Before longs her back arched and she let out a long moan,

a couple of more pumps and she arched again then a third time before

curling up in a ball withdrawing and vibrator and relaxing.

Both Amanda and I were fascinated by her tail and kept our finger busy as

her watched Erin going trough the throws of orgasm. I started to feel the

sensation of my testicles being drawn up once more, my PC muscle stated to

tighten again as I watched Erin bring her self to orgasm. I was close to

the point of no return and needed to cool off again.

"That is such a cool story," Amanda said, "Is that true?"

"All of it," Erin replied without opening her eyes.

After a minute Erin managed to pull herself up in her chair "So Amanda are

you ready to play with your new toy?"

I have got to do something this towel is soaked through. I’m starting to

make a puddle.

"Since you have never used a vibrator before, I am going to give you some

instructions OK?"

"Ok but don’t leave me hanging too long. I’m about to pop all on my own."

"Grab the vibrator and turn it on at the base, you may want to start on

low. Start rubbing it over and between your breasts. Now touch the tip to

your nipples. Some lubrication will help." Erin took the lotion and

applied some to each of Amanda’s nipples. " Now let it slowly drop down

your tummy and let it slip between your legs. Lie all the way back put

your head on the arm rest, spread your leg up over the back of the couch.

Now we can see all of you. Run the vibrator up and down length ways.

That’s it girl, gets it all nice and wet! Now touch the tip right on your

clit. "

Amanda eagerly followed Erin’s instruction, the pulsations for her new toy

were driving her toward pure ecstasy

I with Amanda in this position I ended up sitting some what between her

legs and had a great view of both her holes. I couldn’t take anymore, I

put some more lotion on my hand and started to work my cock with long slow

strokes. Erin apparently had recovered too, she had her vibrator on high

and was pushing in and out of herself with her hip thrusting up into the

air like she was getting fucked. Erin started moaning and was going over

the edge one more time. Amanda was on her own.

Amanda took the dripping pink rocket and stuck the point into her vagina.

She inserted the rocket about five inches inside her and her hip began

that involuntary fucking motion. I don’t know how she had the resolve to

do it but she was able to grab her beads. She looped them over the

vibrator sticking out of her hole reached behind her self with one hand

and grabbed the other end just above the vibrator then began working them

back and forth. The result was the beads starting at her rear entry up

over her perineum around her labia and the vibrator on over her clit. Her

hip thrusts became more intense and her breathing was coming in rapid

audible moans. Then with one big thrust of her hips she started coming.

The thin clear stream of her ejaculate came squirting out of her urethra

bathing my cock, hand and balls. For the third time that night I was on

the verge of coming and this time I wasn’t going to stop short.

The fluid from Amanda’s ejaculate provided great lubrication and the

warmth dripping over my balls. Again my testicles started draw up, the

muscles at the base of my scrotum stated to tighten. With the first pulse

my entire body contracted, I could feel the warm flushing of my skin, and

the hot cum traveling up my urethra and shooting out the tip of my cock.

My cock must have spasmed five or six times each time shooting my creamy

ejaculate a couple of feet into the air with a sizable amount landing on

Amanda’s thigh. Amanda scooped it up with her finger tips and started to

rub on her clit until she came again.

We all just of sat there in silence, still clouded in the disbelief of

what had just happened. Erin and Amanda then simultaneously started to

giggle. I couldn’t help but join in. I grabbed one of the towels and

started to clean up our sexual juices. Ladies first, dipping the towel

down between their legs, then off myself and any stray sprays off the

furniture.

We all sat around for a while, no one bothering covering up. Before long I

felt that familiar pulsation in my penis. My little brain was telling the

big brain it was ready to go again. Without any second thoughts I started

to stroke it until I came a second time. After all I told the girls, "Who

knows how long it may be before we get a chance to study again?"

I awoke a few hours later after falling asleep on the girls’ couch. My

neck bent at a ninety-degree angle and my left hip felt as if it had been

dislocated. The girls had gone to bed so, I got dresses and dragged my

sorry butt back to my place in the middle of the night. I probably should

have just sacked out at the girls’ place, but I had to get around for

class in the morning and perform my morning rituals. After a shower I put

on the same clothes I had on last night. After all, I didn’t wear them

very long and I hate doing laundry. Two cups of coffee later I felt great

and was ready to take on the day.

Tuesdays are long and dull. The most exciting part was when I let my mind

wander back to the events of the night before. I didn’t get a chance to

connect with Erin and Amanda until the next day.

Erin and I met before class on Wednesday and we got a chance to talk about

our little adventure of the other night. Again she looked like nothing

short of beautiful. Dressed casually in khaki shorts, white t-shirt,

sandals, little or no makeup and the fresh sent of her perfume. By the way

her breast jiggled as we walked I suspected that she wasn’t wearing a bra.

"I was surprised when I didn’t find you on the couch in the morning. What

time did you leave?"

"It must have been around three. I thought about staying, but I had an

early class and to tell the truth, your couch isn’t all that comfortable."

"Well I guess we will have to work on other sleeping arrangements" Erin

coyly remarked.

"What do you have in mind?", I asked curiously.

"Oh, we will come up with something"

With that we enter the class just as the lecture was starting. I spent the

next couple of hours letting my mind wander back and forth between class

and the sweet smell of Erin’s perfume and memories of the other night.

We exited the building together after our second hour and prepared to

cross campus to Pam’s class and hook up with Amanda. While we were in

class, a few clouds started to gather in an otherwise clear warm fall day.

Half way across campus it started to rain. Not a down pour, but hard

enough to make sure we were good and wet by the time we reach the refuge

of the building.

Under the cover of the canopy we shook off the excess drops from our

unexpected shower. Erin tossed her head and a spay of water flew across my

face.

"Sorry", she giggled.

I couldn’t take my eyes off of her. She was dripping wet but her beauty

still radiated from her wet form. My earlier suspicions were correct, Erin

had foregone her bra today. The rain had caused her shirt to cling to her

breasts. The soft flesh color could easily be seen through the now

semi-transparent material with the outline of her hard nipples straining

against the material.

She looked at me frozen in my stare. "Is something wrong?"

"Damn, you’re hot", was all I could muster.

Erin was nonchalant about her now see through shirt, and didn’t event make

the pretense to coverup.

"Thanks, but actually I’m a bit cold. We better get to class."

We entered the room as class was about to start. We walked right past Pam

extending our apologies for being a little late, and took our seat next to

Amanda. Amanda’s eye widened as Erin approach noticing her clinging shirt.

As we started to take our seats Amanda exclaimed under her breath. Shit

Erin, have you been in a wet T-shirt contest"

"Well I see some of you got caught in the little rain storm." Pam started.

" I hope you will all be warm enough as she glanced at Erin’s erect

nipples and smiled.

"We ended our last lecture with a discussion about personal experiences

with masturbation. And I want to thank you al for your honest open

participation Today’s topic will focus on particular aspects of the female

orgasm, specifically female ejaculation."

I could feel my cock start to harden. I didn’t know if it was due to the

anticipation of our discussion or from watching Erin’s breast rise and

fall with each breath.

"Now", I look up to see Pam standing directly in front of me, " Bill, if

you can manage to peel your eyes away from Erin’s breasts, as lovely as

they are, we will get started with today’s lecture."

The blood was quickly diverted from my cock to my face as I became flushed

with embarrassment as the class broke out in laughter. I quickly regained

my composure

"Sorry, I’ll do my best, but no guarantees."

"Believe it or not," Pam continued, "the female orgasm and female

ejaculation were unknown until relatively recently. Back in the 1800’’s,

if a woman was feeling in need, her husband would take her to the doctor,

so that he could treat what was in those days diagnosed as ""hysterical

tension"". Symptoms of this ""condition"" included irritability, a

temperature and swollen pudenda. And guess how the doctors treated their

female patients with this condition? They prescribed masturbation! But the

poor lady was not allowed to do this herself, this was deemed to be

unhealthy and would rot the mind!. Usually stimulation of the woman's

genitals to orgasm was performed by either a midwife at the doctor’’s

surgery or sometimes by the doctor himself. The husband and wife would

then return back to their 19th century domestic bliss, that is, until the

wife got horny again!"

You could start to feel the sexual tension building and upon Pam’s remark

it let out a collective laugh to relieve a little of the pressure.

Pam continued. " Some ancient cultures depicted what seems to be female

ejaculation in their artworks, but despite some historical evidence

documenting female ejaculation in the past, medicine has attributed the

expulsion of fluids by females to ""poor bladder control"" or ""urinary

stress incontinence"". Others thought that the expulsion of fluid was the

result of excess vaginal secretions. Research in the last few decades has

shown both these suggestions to be incorrect Serious study into female

ejaculation has only occurred recently. In fact, nearly half of all women

can experience ejaculation either through self stimulation or sexual

activity with a partner."

At this point Pam walk over to where a television was mounted on the wall

and hit the play button on the VCR below it

"A picture is worth a thousand words I’ve heard said."

As the static cleared the lower half of a female form appeared. The woman

on the screen spread her legs and started to massage her clit. After about

a minute her pace increased and she inserted a well-oiled dildo into her

vagina. Soon the area began to swell and become firm, then she appeared to

bear down and a few seconds later a milky clear fluid shot out of her

urethra.

Pam turned off the VCR. The class was stunned at what they had just

observed, half medical demonstration, half porn-film.

"When female ejaculation occurs, the consensus is that it comes from the

urethra and not the vagina. As we learned previously, the g spot surrounds

the urethra and is composed of tissue very similar to the male prostate

gland. Researchers say it is this para-urethral tissue that produces the

ejaculate. Consequently, the description of the g spot as the female

prostate is probably not that far off the truth!"

"The ejaculate itself is somewhat similar to male ejaculatory fluid.There

is some agreement on the make up of female ejaculate. A liquid very

similar to male prostate fluid is certainly in evidence in female

ejaculate but there is often a significant quantity of other fluid -

either from the bladder or urethra as well. It seems that both the

quantities of ejaculate differs between women as does the make-up of the

ejaculate. After repeated tests, one thing is certain, it is definitely

not urine."

"I think there are two major problems women face that prevents them from

the immensely enjoyable experience of ejaculation. They are the female's

mental attitude, and their partners’ inability or unwillingness to spend

the time and effort during lovemaking and to learn the necessary

techniques."

"The ejaculation is expelled through the urethra. The fluid is water like,

and non- lubricating. Ejaculation does not improve the chances of

conceiving, it offers no lubrication, and is dumped outside of the vagina.

The only conceivable purpose of female ejaculation is for pleasure. And

the pleasure is intense, in many cases far surpassing the best orgasm's.

Sometimes after ejaculation the woman will virtually pass out from the

intense feelings and exhaustion."

‘It can be argued that since the only reason that women can and do

ejaculate is for pleasure, then there should be no reason for them to not

do so, and as often as they please. It is one of the safer sex acts, since

in most cases it can be triggered with fingers alone. Ejaculating from

intercourse is more difficult, especially when performed from the

missionary position, but still possible."

"For you gals who would like to experience ejaculation, you can try this

at home."

"Place a towel on the bed or some other comfortable place. A surprising

amount of fluid can be released during female ejaculation. Compared to a

male it can be like a water cannon instead of a water pistol."

"You may want to have some lubricants handy. At some point additional

lubrication may be necessary, even if the woman is having heavy orgasms

and climaxes."

"Set aside enough time. The first successful ejaculation may take from 10

minutes to over an hour."

"Before beginning the first time let me explain that female ejaculation is

a wonderful and perfectly normal experience. There is nothing to be

ashamed of or embarrassed about. Just prior to ejaculation, the woman will

most likely feel like she is about to urinate. This is a difficult point

for many women, as they will immediately draw back. It is normally

impossible to urinate during an orgasm, and that the feeling is simply the

first sign she is about to ejaculate."

"Since the movement of the fluid through the urethra will initially feel

exactly like when she starts to urinate.. The reflex to stop urinating

will immediately abort the ejaculation, so she needs to be told to relax,

and allow the fluid to pass. In other words when she feels like she is

about to pee, she should go ahead and pee. Only it really won't be urine,

it will be an ejaculation, and within a couple of seconds it will be very

obvious to her that this is something quite different. Once she knows the

feeling, she will be able to push it out once it starts, with astounding

results. if using a partner, it is best for the partner to be sitting

between her legs at this time, or she may overshoot the towel."

"Once she has ejaculated, rejoice with her. Don't make fun, or a joke. If

you do it may be the last time she will be able to ejaculate, at least in

your presence. Unlike a man, this is not the end. She can continue, and

she may well have multiple orgasms and ejaculations with further

stimulation. "

"Start slow, use typical foreplay then proceed to stimulate the clitoris.

This can be done with a moist finger, or tongue. Continue clitoral

stimulation until lubrication is achieved. Then insertion of fingers or

some other object into the vagina will be needed to stimulate the front

wall. The G spot is about 2 inches in, which should be somewhat enlarged.

It lies directly along the urethra, and is located almost directly behind

the clitoris. Slowly stroking this area should increase enlargement".

"Ejaculation is almost always triggered by stimulating the G spot.

Clitoral stimulation can often assist in reaching n ejaculation, and also

can make it more intense. But stimulating the G spot is usually necessary

at least initially. Once ejaculating becomes easier, clitoral stimulation

alone may be sufficient."

"Stroking can be done a number of ways. Two fingers can rub the area as a

unit, or they can take opposite strides, similar to walking. A third

method involved sliding the two finders out a fraction of an inch, and

pushing them back in, similar to the in- out motion of intercourse, but

with smaller strokes. Initially pace the stimulation somewhat slow.

Alternate with clitoral stimulation either with the thumb, other hand, or

mouth/tongue. Also try simultaneous stimulation of the clitoris and G

spot."

‘Simultaneous stimulation may be too intense for some but necessary for

ejaculation for others. When the vagina starts to contract, rapid pumping

should aid in achieving orgasm. As the orgasm approaches, simultaneous

stimulation of the clitoris at the same time, and pump the G spot gently,

but very rapidly. Verbal encouragement can help overcome some of the

anxieties associated with ejaculation. And reassurance may be needed

after."

"Laying on the back actually is not the best position. If ejaculation is

not achieved after a short time rolling over the stomach, and getting up

on your knees may be helpful. Stimulating the G spot is much easier in

this position, and response should be much better. This position will

require two fingers turned down, to slide them into the vagina to continue

stimulating the G spot.The other hand will still need to stimulate the

clitoris. If after a couple of orgasms, using rapid pumping on the G spot

during orgasm and ejaculation has still not been achieved turn the hand

around, putting the thumb into the vagina."

"The thumb will likely not reach the G spot, but it should come up to meet

the thumb during orgasm. Take the two fingers and lay them down on the

clit. Allow the entire curve between the thumb and forefinger to lie along

her from the vagina to her clitoris, and begin pumping with the thumb, and

rubbing the clit at the same time. When she starts an orgasm, start

pumping the entire hand rapidly. At this point she will most likely

ejaculate. The trick is to massage the area where the urethra comes out,

while stimulating the clitoris and G spot. This will help to override the

feeling she is about to pee, and allow her to let it pass."

"Be aware that the female is not only capable of multiple orgasms, but

also multiple ejaculations. It is not unusual for her to have from 3 to 5

ejaculations before depleting her supply of fluid. Once she has ejaculated

one or more times, you can continue with intercourse. Entering from behind

will stimulate the G-spot more easily than missionary style, and often

additional ejaculations may occur during intercourse. Even if they don't,

she will be highly excited, and very sensitive. The final result will most

likely be the most intense and pleasurable sex she has ever had."

" Since we only have a few minutes before class is over, I’ll open it up

for any questions."

The class just sat in silence for a few seconds before Erin spoke up.

" I thought that female ejaculations just sort of happened. What your

saying is that it is a learned response."

‘It’s a combination of the two really. If you’re in touch with your body

you should be able to teach yourself to let it happen. Much the same way

that you have taught yourself to let orgasms happen, under the right

circumstances."

That was all she wrote for class that day as people started to file out of

the room. Erin’s shirt had just about dried out, but her nipples were

still straining against the material less from the cold and more due to

the nature of our discussion. As for myself I had to remain seated for

half a minute or so to let my erection subside a little before I stood.

The girls sensed my predicament with emphasis on "dic".

"Are you coming?" Amanda asked with a sly smile.

"I’ll be right there". As I stood to leave. My dick had not made it back

to flaccid and was making an impression down the inside of my left thigh.

This didn’t go without notice from the girls and I even got a subtle smile

from Pam as I walked past her on my way out the door.

Outside the rain had stopped and the sun was shining. The water vapor was

steaming off the black top.

"So," Amanda said. "Is our study group on for tomorrow night?"

"I’m game, same time same place?". I replied trying to sound cool and

wondering how I was going to last that long.

We all agreed. As we said our good-byes, both girls stepped forward and

gave me a departing kiss on each cheek, making sure that their breast

pressed against my arms. I have to admit that I started to get a little

dizzy at the blood rushed from my head to my cock. It has been said that

there is not enough blood in a mans body to operate his brain and cock at

the same time and I was turning into a great example of that premise.

"And remember", the girls said as a parting shot, "no studying at home

alone."

"I won’t, and don’t you two start without me."

I glanced at my watch and started the mental count down to my rendevous

with the girls the next night. Thirty hours and counting. "You can do it’

I said to my self given my self a little encouragement as I started to

make my way back to my truck. Feeling my still swollen cock rub against my

jeans and I was starting to doubt my resolve.

I knocked on the girl’s door at a quarter to seven. Amanda answered the

door wearing khaki shorts and a short t-shirt that stopped half way

between her breasts and navel.

"Your early"

"I know, I’m such a dedicated student I couldn’t wait to get started"

"Don’t give me any of that bullshit. I know what you’ve got on your mind"

Erin was in the kitchen pouring three glasses of wine. She looked fresh

form the shower, wearing an old pair of jeans, halter top and I was sure

nothing else.

I took one of the offered glasses of wine and asked how she was.

"To tell the truth I’m a little nervous about this."

"Don’t be, we’re all friends here. This could be a life altering

experience for you and I am excited to be here to help or whatever else

you need."

"Well, Amanda has been setting up in her bedroom. Shall we go on in and

see what she has in store?"

"Lead on"

She took my hand and lead me into Amanda’s room. The room was glowing with

candle light. A king size bed against the far wall was covered with bath

towels. On her night stand lay her beads, vibrator, and some oils and

lotions. Without anywhere else to sit we made ourselves comfortable

sitting in a circle on the bed.

Amanda started with a clinical tone. "Well, I guess tonight we are going

to examine female ejaculation. Since I am an experienced squirter I will

first give a demonstration then we will have Erin attempt to experience

ejaculation. Bill, your job will be to help Erin with her needs to get her

to ejaculate. Do a good job and we might just let you ejaculate too."

With that short introduction out of the way Amanda stood, pulled her

t-shirt over her head, and pushed her shorts to the floor. She stood there

for a couple of seconds letting her skin glow in the candle light. Her

soft pink nipples were already erect as she laid her head down on the

pillow her soft blond pubic hair barely visible against the warm glow of

her skin in the orange light. She started by letting her finger tips brush

gentle over her nipples.

"I’m already really horny. I can tell I’m going to cum really hard"

She pulled her feet up so they were nearly touching her sweet little

heart-shaped ass and let her knees part as she let her hand drift down

between her legs. Her vulva was engorged with a hint of moisture escaping

the soft pink folds of her labia , her clit, clearly visible and looking

for some attention.

My eyes were transfixed on Amanda’s pussy, my cock hard as granite as I

starting rubbing it through my pants. Erin too was enjoying herself as she

let her hand stray between her legs.

" I’m so wet! " Amanda moaned as she dipped her finger tips into her

vagina to retrieve some lubrication for her clit. As she circled her clit

with her fingers, little drops of fluid ran down her perineum and nestled

in her asshole. The aroma of her excitement was starting to become

apparent. Her hips were now starting to move in rhythm with her fingers.

Her other hand reached around behind her ass and she was fingering herself

from behind. Not being able to get good penetration reaching from behind,

she reached for her vibrator on the night stand. Holding it in one hand

she stuck the base between her teeth to hold it in place while she gave it

a twist to turn it on. When it started buzzing, she made a couple of

circles around the entrance to her vagina with the tip before inserting

all the way. Reaching from behind again she started to work the vibrator

in and out while rubbing her clit with the other hand an all the while

moving her hips all in the same wild sexual rhythm.

She with drew the vibrator. "Put your fingers in me and rub my G-spot."

I leaned forward in slipped my first two fingers inside her with the tips

upward feeling for that spongy little tissue.

"There!... That’s it!... Rub it!

I look over at Erin. "Do you want to feel it?"

"I don’t.... I never..."

"Come on." I urged, "you need to feel this. We’ll do it together"

Erin leaned forward so we were shoulder to shoulder and hesitantly reached

out for Amanda’s vaginal opening. I removed my middle finger to allow room

for Erin’s index finger. Erin slow inserted her index finger next to mine

until both our finger tips were pressing against Amanda’s G-spot.

"I can’t believe I’m doing this," Erin exclaimed

We both started rapidly pumping our fingers in and out stimulating her

G-spot. Has she started to near orgasm her pudenda started to look like it

was staring to contract.

"Your fingers are right on my G-spot, " Amanda managed to say, "and it’s

making me feel like I have to pee. If I just relax it and let ...ooh"

That’s all she got out before her whole body started to shutter, the

muscles of her vagina contracted around our fingers and a stream of fem

cum shot out of her urethra spraying Erin’s and my arms and shirts. We all

kept up the stimulation and after a few seconds a Amanda released a second

squirt and then a third.

After the third squirt, Amanda pushed our hands away from her vagina, too

sensitive for anymore stimulation, rolled over on her side and curled up

in the fetal position. We cover her with a blanket while she recovered

from her orgasms.

I looked at Erin in her wet shirt and said. "we better get out of these

wet clothes before we catch cold"

Erin looked me straight in the eye and without losing contact we both

reached for the hems of our shirts and pulled them over our heads. I let

my eyes break contact with Erin’s eyes while my gaze drifted down to her

breasts.

‘You really are a ‘"Breast man"’ aren’t you." She said as she cupped her

breasts with both hands and let her fingers brush over her hard pink

nipples.

"What can I say, big ones, little ones, I’m a fan of the whole genre.

Amanda started to stir from her post orgasmic rest. She sat up on her

knees and grabbed me around the neck with both arm pressing her breasts

into my chest and gave me a big long deep kiss. After we detached, she

reached over around Erin’s neck and pulled her to her. She hugged her

around the neck pressing her breasts to Erin’s and then deliver the same

long deep kiss she had given me. Seeing the two girl’s breasts pressed

together like that made my cock twitch.

When they broke their embrace, Amanda lay Erin back on the pillows,

unbuttoned her jeans and pulled the over her hips. My jeans were getting

increasingly uncomfortable and i also took the opportunity to shed the

rest of my clothes.

Erin’s sexy body lay in the warm glow of the candle light. Her hand moved

down over her breasts, over the wisp of her dark pubic hair to rest

between her legs. She let her leg spread as she let her finger tips

lightly run over her vulva and between the lips of her labia. Erin let her

fingers dip deeper into her folds with one hand while the other was

working on her nipples. Before long her finger started concentrating on

her clit That’s when I took the opportunity to slip two finger in her

vagina and start to stimulate her G-spot. I could feel her spongy spot

with the tips of my finger and from Erin’s response I could tell that she

could feel it too. Her hips started to rock with the strokes of my finger

tips as she got more into it her ass started to come off the bed with each

thrust.

Amanda was ready to get into the action too. Kneeling next to me she

reached down to hold my hand as it worked on Erin. Soon she had a finger

inserted in Erin’s vagina, next to mine, as we worked on her together.

"When you get close to cumming your going to feel like you need to pee.

Just relax, don’t tense up, let it come. We’re here for you".

Just those word passed Amanda’s lips i started to notice the muscles of

Erin’s vagina start to tighten. The muscle around her vulva looked as if

they were starting to contract.

It started as just a little trickle of fluid running between our finger

down towards her asshole. Amanda and I continued to work our fingers on

Erin’s spot.

"That’s it girl." Amanda cheered. " You got it going now"

And with that Erin’s vagina convulsed again as her back arched lifting her

ass off the bed and a guttural moan emanated from her lips as a full

stream of cum squirted from between her tender lips. A few more strokes

and she sat straight up as she came for the third time soaking us again.

Amanda and I tried to bring her around for a fourth but she couldn’t

handle it as she curled up in a ball. Amanda curled up behind her a they

looked like they were going to drift off to sleep.

"Excuse me." I said after a few moments. "Is anybody going to help me with

this?" Looking down at my erection.

Both girls were too exhausted to take things into their own hands. when

Amanda spoke up.

"You seem to be fascinated with Erin’s breasts, why don’t just fuck them."

I have to admit the idea sounds great to me. "Well, how about it?"

"Ok" Erin replied as she rolled over on her back.

I crawled on top of her and straddled her chest just below her breasts and

let the tip of my cock rub against one of her hard nipples. My cock was

starting to ooze enough pre-cum to get it nice and slick. As things

progressed I started to let the length of my cock glide over her slick

nipple and let my scrotum push up against the base of her breast. After a

few stroke on her nipple I let my cock drop between her breasts. Erin

pushed the side of her breast together to surround my cock with a soft

fleshy tunnel.

"How does that feel?" Amanda asked.

"This is great, so soft and war", I replied.

"If you think that feels good, let’s try some of this." And with that she

reached into the drawer of the bedside table and pulled out a tube of some

Astroglide lubricant and proceeded to run a bead down the center of my

cock. Much like if she were squeezing some mustard on a hotdog. Not only

did the lube increase the sensitivity of the stroking but also helped

spread the warmth of Erin’s breasts to my cock. I continued to pump my

cock into Erin’s lovely breast flesh while letting my balls drag over her

belly with each stroke. Soon my PC muscles started to tighten and my balls

started to draw up. My orgasm was starting to grow and I couldn’t hold

back much longer. I slowed the pace of my thrusts and squeezed back with

my PC muscles trying to hold myself on the edge of climax as long as I

could. Finally with one last thrust, I couldn’t hold back the tide any

longer and with a groan of relief my hot cum shot out the tip of my cock

sending a pulsating waves convulsing through my body. Five or six more

spasms of my cock left Erin’s chest, neck and face covered with my

ejaculate.

We cleaned each other with the towels then entered into a three way french

kiss as we settled in under the covers for the night. I slept snuggled up

to Erin’s backside with my cock pressed up against her lovely ass and it

stayed hard all night. In the morning I started rubbing my cock and before

you know it we were all masturbating together. This sure as hell beat

sleeping on the couch.

Chapter 4

School Daze Ch. 05

by Bill747 Â©

Chapter 5: Oral Exams

This is the fifth chapter in the School Daze series. The first

installment, School Daze, contains both chapters one and two. When I first

started writing these stories didn't quite know where I would be going

with them and didn't plan well. I have appreciated the feedback and

encouragement that you have been sending me especially from the ladies.

Please keep the feedback coming. Some responders have replied with some

suggestions for additional chapters. If anyone else has some ideas for

stories please pass them along.

\*

"Before we start our discussions of practices that involve the exchange of

bodily fluids," Pam began the lecture, "I would be remiss if we did not

entertain a discussion of safe sexual practices." Thus began our lecture

on safe sex. We covered all the basic stuff, birth control, sexually

transmitted disease. All stuff any young sexually active person should

know, but not nearly as exciting as her pervious lectures. The only semi-

bright spot was the demonstration of proper condom application. Pam

brought out the male torso she used in the first lecture.

"Let's see if we can get him excited."

Using the little pump apparatus, Pam brought the figure to full erection.

Seeing the figure with a full hard-on brought a couple of giggles from the

back of the room along with a few comments about size. Pam pulled out a

condom, tore the package open with her teeth, placed it over the head of

the penis, pinching the air out of the tip and rolled the condom down the

shaft.

I didn't time her but I'd say the whole process didn't take more than

three seconds. We all got the feeling she was showing off.

"Any questions?" Pam asked referring to her demonstration.

I couldn't help myself, "Was that a ribbed condom or ultra-sensitive?"

I was able to get a smile out of Pam as the class ended but not before she

gave us an assignment before we could leave.

"As part of passing this class I expect each of you to go to student

health and get tested for HIV. I do not need to know the results but each

of you need to be a responsible partner and part of that responsibility is

knowing your HIV status. You will need to bring me the receipt from

student health showing me that you have been tested. Second, each of you

will also need to demonstrate to me the proper method for application of a

condom. You can stop by my office during office hours or any other time

you can catch me. I will have plenty of condoms, so you need not bring

your own. You can either use our friend here or bring your own banana.

Lastly, I want you all to start exercising your PC muscles, at least five

minutes a day. Having strong PC muscles can enhance the sexual experience

for both females and males, and should not be ignored."

We all gathered up our stuff and exited class and for the first time I

didn't leave with a raging hard on.

Amanda, Erin and I had some time to kill after class so we decided to head

over to student health and get our blood tests out of the way. We all

signed in and waited to be individually called in for the blood test. The

test is not just a blood draw but consist of a counseling session of what

the test means and what to do if you tested positive. We were also

educated on the use of the call-in line for the results and how to use the

confidential access number.

Erin's appointment lasted a little long than Amanda's and mine, only to

find out afterwards that she got a complete physical so she could start on

birth control pills. We met up after her appointment and stopped by the

pharmacy on the way out the door to pick up Erin's prescription before

heading back across campus to show Pam our receipts for our blood tests.

We found Pam in her office, sitting at her desk, shoes kick off, feet on

her desk reading a lady's magazine. She had removed her suit jacket, the

white silk of her blouse draped across her breasts concealing a tight 30

something body. Through her sheer blouse you could make out the form of an

even more delicate bra.

I had the feeling we were interrupting her down time until she looked up

and a genuine smile came across her lips.

"Lady's magazines always have some interesting articles about sex." She

explained. "So reading them is some what work related. I have to admit I

sometimes wonder where they get this stuff, but at least they are trying.

Men's magazines seldom have good articles about sex or relationships, men

just want to see someone naked," she laughed.

"Hey, I buy them for the articles." I protested.

'Right, the only part you read is the sex stories."

"They are thought provoking."

"Right, I bet you find them quite stimulating." Pam joked. "Are you guys

here to do your condom demo?"

"Actually," Erin started, "we're here to check off our HIV testing."

"But," Amanda chimed in, "while we're here, we might as well do the condom

demo."

"Great, have a seat." We pulled up some chairs in front of Pam's desk

while she reached into her desk drawer and pulled out a box of condoms.

The male torso was sitting on a cart next to her desk, and all of the

sudden I started to get an uncomfortable feeling about handling an erect

male phallus, even if it was plastic.

"I may wait and do this another time, I didn't bring a banana with me and

I know it is silly but, I don't feel too comfortable with using the

model."

The girls instantly starting teasing me about my concerns and saying I was

being immature.

"Well," Pam said after some thought, "it is irregular and I would be fired

if someone found out, but if you want, you can demonstrate on yourself. "

At first I thought she was joking but as she continued I realized she was

serious.

"We will have the girls leave the room and lock the door. I used to be a

nurse and have seen more penises than the towel guy in a Turkish bath. I

also helped in a research project in grad school where we did a

statistical analysis of penis size. We were down in Cancun at spring break

and had a couple of tents set up on the beach, each guy would enter one at

a time and drop their swim trunks and I and another female grad student

would measure the size of their erections. For their troubles they would

get a bottle of tequila. I'm not sure if that was a good idea, arming some

nineteen year old kid with a hardâ€“on and bottle of tequila."

Realizing she was serious, I started to get a nervous flutter in the pit

of my stomach while at the same time feeling the excitement in my rapidly

hardening cock.

Not wanting to look too eager, I put up a mild protest. "You may have seen

a lot of penises but you haven't seen mine."

"Oh' come on," Amanda jumped in, "don't be a wimp."

"If you don't want to do this now, you can come back later."

"That's OK, I guess I'll do it now."

"Well girls, I guess we should give Bill a little privacy," giving Erin

and Amanda their cue to leave.

"No, that's ok. It's not like they haven't seen me before."

That statement got Pam's curiosity aroused.

I then went through the details of our "study" sessions, the anatomy

lesson, masturbation and female ejaculation. I could tell Pam was getting

excited from my descriptions of the events.

"I can't tell how much we enjoy your class." I said. "It really gets us

excited."

"I can tell by the bulge in your pants when class is over." She replied.

"I have to admit I get turned on myself sometimes. As a matter of fact, I

had to make a trip to the ladies room to take care of business after the

masturbation discussion."

"Well enough of that," Pam said looking over at Erin. "Would you reach

behind you and lock the door while we see what this boy's got?"

With that Pam tossed me a condom.

I stood, still feeling the nervousness in my stomach, kicked off my shoes

and proceeded to undo my pants, pushing them below my knees, stepping out,

letting my cock spring out for all to view.

"You have very good size." Pam remarked. "Average is about five and three

quarter inches, I'd say you're close to seven. Your shape is very nice

too."

I was about to tear open the foil packet and start the demonstration when

Amanda spoke up.

"Pam, I didn't get a good look at the demonstration in class. Would you go

over it again with Bill so we could get a closer look?"

"That would be highly irregular, and I could lose my job," she protested.

"Pam," Amanda said, "don't you think we have crossed the irregular line

already?"

"Well, I guess we have crossed the line and there is no going back at this

point." Pam came around the desk to where I was standing and took the foil

packet from my hand. I could clearly see the impression of her nipples

straining against her bra and the silk of her blouse. She then dropped to

her knees so my cock was staring her right in the face. Tearing open the

packet and removing the condom she grasped my cock at the base and placed

the condom over the head while pinching the air out of the tip. Slowly

sliding her fingers from the base up to the head of my cock her fingers

circled around the condom and slowly slid the condom back down to the

base, while letting her fingers make as much contact with the bare

underside of my penis as she could.

This little exercise caused my eyes to roll back in my head while my knees

felt like they were going to give out.

"Putting on a condom does not have to get in the way of sex, it can be an

enjoyable part of foreplay." Pam remarked.

"Removing the condom also has its own technique." Pam continued. "The

penis should be with drawn from the vagina quite soon after ejaculation,

no lingering, the penis will start to soften and can slide right out

leaving the condom in the vagina. To remove the condom, pinch the tip a

little ways down to hold the ejaculate in the tip. Then place your finger

around the base and slide them up together and you should end up with a

nice little sperm baggie."

As Pam was talking through her instructions, she was performing the

technique on me. When her fingers slid up my cock to remove the condom I

had another of those eye rolling, knee buckling moments.

"Well enough of that." Pam said as she stood and tossed the spent condom

into the trash. "The custodian must wonder what I do in here all day."

Pam walked back to the desk and tossed me a condom. "Your turn."

I was able to make it through the demonstration without incident. I did,

however, have to resist the strong urge to start jerking-off right then

and there.

Erin went next. Instead of using the mannequin she got down on her knees

in front of me, tore open the package and removed the condom. She took the

base of my cock with her thumb and forefinger and placed the condom over

the head of my penis and slowly slid it over my shaft.

"There, how did I do?"

"Very good, but I'm afraid all the attention Bill's penis is getting is

giving him a severe case of blue balls."

I had to agree, Erin's smooth hand on my cock was driving me nuts. My cock

was so hard it was bouncing with each pulse of my heart. Pre-cum was

starting to drip from the tip.

Now it was Amanda's turn. She took a condom from the desk and walked over

to where I was standing. She held the corner of the pack with her teeth

and pulled it open and removed the condom. Instead of kneeling, Amanda

took another step towards me. Her eyes were about chin level, staring

right into mine, her breasts were pressing against my chest, and I could

feel her warm breath on my neck. With one hand, she grabbed the full

length of my penis. I had to resist the urge to start pumping my cock into

her hand. She took the condom in her other hand and without breaking eye

contact, rolled it over my cock.

"Great job, all of you," Pam remarked. "Putting on a condom can be very

sexy."

The tension in the room was at a peak. I broke the silence commenting I

should get my pants on before another student came by and knocked on the

door.

I got my pants on but before we left, Pam remarked how happy she was that

a few of her students were taking the opportunity to explore the

curriculum in more depth.

"I think you will all enjoy our next discussion." Pam said, as we walked

out the door.

"Oh yeah, what's the subject?" Erin asked. .

"You will just have to wait and see." .

As we were about to exit the building, Amanda remarked she needed to use

the ladies room leaving Erin and me alone. I was unsuccessfully trying to

talk Erin into a study session to get some relief from my blue balls when

Amanda returned with a big smile across her face.

"What's going on?" I asked.

"When I went into the ladies room, one of the stalls was occupied. I think

it was Pam, I could tell by her shoes." "So?"

"So, she was masturbating. I must have walked in just as she was cumming.

She was kind of panting and let out a little squeal then I heard a splash

of water. I guess she was at a place where she couldn't stop if you know

what I mean."

The thought of getting Pam so turned on that she had to go take care of

business was exciting and I started to get hard again thinking of her

playing with herself. I didn't know how I was going to deal with these

constant erections.

I was trying to implore the girls into a study session but they wouldn't

have anything to do with it. Their plan was to make me suffer and they

said something about being at the end of their periods.

"You better take a cold shower and get yourself under control." Erin said.

With that, we parted ways for the day after reminding each other of our

agreement to 'not study' until we got together Thursday night. It was

Monday now and I did not know how I was going to make it another three

days. I was also curious what Pam had in store for us with her next

lecture.

Wednesday finally came and we were sitting in class anxiously awaiting Pam

to start her lecture. Pam entered the room and made deliberate eye contact

with the three of us as she smiled

"One of the best ways to enhance a sexual relationship and a most

enjoyable act is to engage in oral sex." Pam began her lecture. "Face it,

there are things you can do with a mouth and a tongue that you just can't

do with a vagina, penis or hand." Pam was looking right at us as a big

smile crossed my face.

"Oral / genital sex is quite a common practice," she continued," and is

known as either cunnilingus or fellatio when performed respectively on the

female and male. It can be extremely exciting for both male and female

parties."

"Probably the most common concern about oral sex is the issue of

cleanliness. Many people find the genital area somehow unhygienic when

compared to other parts of the body, and may cause them to feel

uncomfortable with giving or receiving oral sex. That can be overcome by

taking a shower or bathing together. The soapy water and freshness can

wash away doubts on this delicate issue and at the same time be a bonding

and intimate experience for both partners! And if you're worried about

germs, your mouth has millions more germs than a clean penis."

"When one party starts fantasizing about a particular sexual practice,

discussion is important. It helps to understand each others concerns,

prejudices and past experiences about any new sexual practice."

"However, there is always a gentle way to start the proceedings and one

way to go about it is to experiment. The other great concern is the actual

ability to provide satisfactory oral stimulation to the partner. The best

way forward is if both partner's guide each other by giving exact feedback

on what is best for them. One effective method is to start fondling,

caressing and nuzzling each other around the genital area: the thighs,

stomach and pubic region. During fellatio, the woman can provide various

stimulations with her tongue and mouth. She can hold the penis with her

hand and start licking and kissing the head of the penis." The thought of

Amanda or Erin kissing the head of my penis was starting to make me squirm

in my seat. "When beginning, it is important too for the woman to give the

amount of stimulation that she is most comfortable with. Later, with more

experience, a little genital touching and kissing can be extended to more

direct stimulation. It is not necessary for her to move her mouth back and

forth over the whole length of the penis - she can use her hand on the

lower part and her mouth and tongue on the tip. She can also fondle and

kiss the testicles, and perineum." "There are few tips to fellatio that

can be given other than practice. The lips and tongue are the major

sources of stimulation and it is with the lips and tongue that you should

apply the attention to make him feel good. Both men and women respond well

to pressure and rhythm. A steady, strong stroke will be enough to get the

reaction you're looking for. "

"Deep-throating is the act of taking the penis down past your gag reflex.

In reality, this particular sexual adventure is very overrated. The best

way to give fellatio is still with the lips and tongue, taking only as

much as you can without gagging. However, for those that want to know, the

basic lesson is still practice. Take the penis as far as you can without

choking, and then close your eyes and concentrate, taking each quarter

inch, telling yourself that you won't choke, that you can take it out at

any time and slowly swallow it down. Then rise off it just as slowly. "

"Every penis is different and each has its sensitive spots and its

preferred ways of being handled. Listen to its owner. The sounds he makes

and the feel of his body tensing are your best clues that you're doing it

right. Feel free to grasp with your hands whatever of the penis you can't

fit into your mouth. Many men like as much stimulation as possible and the

feel of a wet mouth and a saliva-slicked hand are enough to send them to

the brink of orgasm very quickly. " 'This brings us to a sensitive issue,

swallowing ejaculate." "Just out of curiosity," Pam directed to the class.

"How many of you are swallowers?" About half the class's hands went up.

Amanda's did. Erin's didn't.

Pam directed her question to the swallowers. "Of those of you who swallow,

what is it you like about it?"

Amanda didn't hesitate to respond. "It's great to take a guy over the edge

and it seems his orgasm is stronger. It is just like he explodes in my

mouth. And his pulsating penis is really a turn on."

Pam looked at Erin, "And what is it you don't like about swallowing?"

Erin looked a little embarrassed. "Well, I guess I just don't have enough

experience." "That will probably change." Pam smiled.

"For many men," Pam continued with her lecture, this is important to them

- they like to feel that by swallowing their semen, you complete this act

of lovemaking and accept a part of themselves into your body and it just

feels great. But many people don't like the taste of semen and can't bring

themselves to swallow. Talk about this beforehand - let him know if you

can't handle it and assure him it's nothing personal. " "Some women object

to the taste of a man's ejaculate. The taste of a man's ejaculate is

determine by its composition and can change depending diet. Macrobiotic

nutritionists have actually done research on this subject and the results

are in: you are what you eat. Common sense dictates that if you taste

good, your lover will want to eat you more often, so improving your body's

taste and smell should be important to you. In general, nutritionists say

alkaline-based foods such as meats and fish produce a butter, fish taste.

Dairy products, which contain a high bacterial putrefaction level, create

the foul tasting fluids. Asparagus however, is the foulest by far. I am an

avid swallower and I find asparagus-laced semen one of the worst. Acidic

fruits, such as sweets, fruits, and alcohol give bodily fluids a pleasant,

sugary flavor. Chemically processed liquors will cause an extremely acidic

taste however, so if you're going to drink alcohol, drink high-quality,

naturally fermented beers or sake." "In conclusion, there is only one true

way to do fellatio and that's with enthusiasm. You have to love what

you're doing to him, either because you love him or you love sucking cock.

Loving both is best! Faked orgasms have nothing on lackluster fellatio as

far as ruining the sexual experience. " "Cunnilingus, Pam continued, is

the fine art of making love to a vagina with your mouth and tongue. It is

a delicate skill, requiring patience, practice and dedication to get it

right, but learn to do it right with a woman and she will appreciate you

all the more for it." "What applies to the penis applies to the vulva -

every one is different, requiring a different touch to make its owner

happy. But few tools can equal the tongue for the amount of pleasure it

can deliver to a happy clitoris." "We have reviewed the vulva in earlier

lectures and can identify with some precision the labia majora, clitoral

hood, clitoris, labia minora, urethra, vagina, and perineum, to name them.

" "During cunnilingus, the partner can follow the same stimulation pattern

as with fellatio. The secret is to begin slowly and gradually in the

genital area, then move to direct stimulation of the clitoris. This isn't

an attack. Don't go after the clitoris like a fireman attacking a fire.

Quite often at first, the clitoris is far too sensitive for direct

stimulation. Lick around it, stimulating the hood, teasing her inner

labia, tasting her. Take your time and listen to her. Some women make

sounds and some do not. It will be awhile before you learn exactly what

your lover prefers as far as oral sex is concerned." 'Some women may like

additional stimulation - a finger or two into the vagina or perhaps even

the anus. She may want your hands to reach up and play with her breasts or

she may want your fingers to hold her labia apart so that your tongue can

get at her vulva more directly. " "As a woman nears her climax, she may

want more direct stimulation. In general, fast, rhythmic stimulation is

most effective at causing climax- but there shouldn't be a rush to get

there. Take your time and learn to appreciate what you can do for her. "

"Mutual oral-genital stimulation can be achieved in a position known as

69. This can be quite pleasurable for both parties but it is important to

mention that some people find it difficult to concentrate on giving and

receiving at the same time. Positions for 69 have as many variations as

intercourse positions. The partner's experimental willingness can

contribute greatly to finding out what is best for both." "Oral sex does

not always need to result in orgasm - it can be used as either foreplay,

or intermittently during or after intercourse. . Otherwise it is natural

and fun, and can deepen the intimacy that already exists between a

couple."

Class ended with my usual hard on and Pam noticeably staring at my crotch

on the way out of class. I was no longer embarrassed about my condition

and did not try to conceal my predicament. As a matter of fact, I was

beginning to think Pam took some voyeuristic pleasure in getting me turned

on in such a way.

Our study group wasn't to convene until the next night and I didn't know

how I was going to make it that long. The last time I ejaculated was the

tittie fuck I got courtesy of Erin, over a week ago and I have been

walking around with a loaded gun with a hair trigger.

By the time I got to the girl's apartment the next night, I had been hard

most of the day. Being unable to bear the anticipation any longer, I

arrived about fifteen minutes early.

Erin opened the door wearing some old sweat pants and a t-shirt and looked

like she had not even showered yet.

Expecting her to be a little tidier I asked, "Am I too early?"

"No, not at all," She looked down at her attire. "Oh, we were just waiting

for you."

Amanda came around the corner and handed me a glass of wine.

"Now if you will step in to the kitchen we can get started."

I was a little curious about what she meant but in my condition, I wasn't

going to argue. I stepped around the corner onto the tile floor.

Amanda grabbed a pair of scissors; she must have seen my eyes bulge.

"Relax, we are just going to give you a little hair cut. So drop 'em."

As horny as I was, I wasn't going to argue. I stepped out of my shoes and

unbuttoned my jeans pushing them to the floor, freeing my fully erect

penis.

"Are you sure you know what you're doing with those?"

Amanda assured me she wouldn't cut anything but hair and went to work.

Within a couple of minutes she had my pubes trimmed down to stubble while

Erin swept the discarded hair off the floor.

"There that looks like a start. Time for a shower."

I drank about two thirds of the wine in three of four sips as we entered

the bathroom.

The girls had a large walk-in shower, easily able to accommodate all three

of us. After getting the water to a suitable temperature, the girls

slipped out of their sweats and stepped in.

I didn't think I could get any harder but the sight of Erin's full, firm

breast and Amanda's puffy nipples and both of their tight little asses

caused an extra surge of blood into my cock. I quickly removed my shirt

and joined them.

We immediately started soaping each other with bath gel. I was enjoying

letting my hands wander all over their slick bodies. I stood behind Erin

and pressed my cock against her slick ass and ran my hands over her soapy

breasts letting her hard nipples brush between my fingers. Amanda pressed

up behind me pushing her breasts into my back while letting her hands roam

across my chest. I let my hands drop to Erin's ass and let my fingers run

down the crack of her ass between her legs and gently over her vulva.

Amanda also let her hands wander downward soaping my cock and balls.

"While we have you soaped up we better finish cleaning you up." Amanda

said.

And with that she picked up a razor off the shower ledge. She dropped to

her knees while Erin held my cock in her hand and started to remove the

remaining stubble of my pubes.

"How am I going to explain this to the guys at the gym?" I asked.

"Just tell them the truth." Amanda said. "You were showering with two

ladies and they shaved you clean."

"I'm sure they will believe that."

Amanda instructed me to spread my legs while she worked over my scrotum

and the area between my balls and asshole. When she finished there she

told me to turn around and bend over. Erin spread my ass cheeks apart

while Amanda applied a little soap to my asshole and then proceeded to

remove the hairs there too. By the time she was done, I was clean from the

top of my pubic bone to my asshole.

I figured what was good enough for me was good enough for them. I took the

razor from Amanda and soaped her vulva. She spread her legs while I

started to remove the hair from her most delicate parts. I let the fingers

of my other hand slip between the lips of her labia, gently stretching the

skin to get a closer shave. As I let a finger circle the opening to her

vagina and I could feel her wetness and her tremble as I gently teased her

slit.

Satisfied with the job I did on Amanda, I turned to Erin.

Erin was naturally all most hairless down there. All she took was a little

soap and three strokes with the razor and I was done. Good thing too,

because the hot water was about depleted. The water was cooling off but

the three of us were on fire.

We exited the shower and bathroom without toweling off and crossed the

hallway to Amanda's room.

Amanda pushed me backwards onto her king sized bed and crawled on top of

me. We stared face to face but she quickly worked her way up until her

freshly shaven labia was directly over my mouth. I parted my lips as she

lowered herself and let my tongue slip between her delicate folds. She was

wet and engorged from our shower session and her clit didn't take any

teasing to be coaxed out to play. When my tongue found her clit she

grabbed the side of my head with her hands and started to hump my mouth,

sliding her clit over my tongue.

While this was happening, Erin was lightly running her fingers over the

length of my cock and balls. The sensation was causing me to thrust my

hips upward and with each thrust I drove my tongue harder across Amanda's

clit.

Before long I could feel Amanda's body starting to tense as her breathing

became deeper and faster. The muscles surrounding her vulva started to

contract, pushing her labia further open. After watching Amanda orgasm a

few times, I knew what to expect. I didn't know what it would be like to

have her squirt all over my mouth but I was ready to try. I let a finger

slip into her vagina and rub her G-spot. With that she took one last deep

breath, trapped it within lungs as her orgasm ripped across her body. At

the same time she let loose with her fluids. The volume was more than I

had imagined. Her juices squirted over my face, in my mouth, over my chin

and down my neck and chest. As she was able to release her breath, she

then drew in another and another flourish of orgasm tore through her,

releasing more of her love juice across my face.

Her breathing started to return. Her clit too sensitive to touch she

lifted herself from my mouth and fell to her side, entering her

post-orgasmic trance.

Amanda was done for a while but I hadn't even started yet. I rolled over

and found Erin's sweet face a few inches from mine. I leaned over to kiss

her delicate mouth while pulling her body against mine. I touched her

tongue with mine and felt an electric like surge run through my body. Erin

pressed her breasts against my chest while wrapping her legs around my

leg, pressing her labia against my thigh, while my cock rubbed against her

thigh.

As much as we had gone through in the past few weeks and the intimate

situations we had experienced together, this was our first kiss. Our

tongues glided over each other and entwined in a sensual dance. We parted

our lips and stared into each other's eyes and I could feel our

relationship was starting to become more than just a sexual experiment but

some deep feeling of affection was starting to develop between us.

I started working my way down her fabulous body, kissing her lightly on

her neck, lingering on her breasts to savor each nipple. As I continued my

journey downward, I started to become aware of her soft scent of arousal,

mixed with the scent of the bath gel. I knelt between her legs and gently

pushed them apart to reveal her treasure. I wanted to make Erin suffer on

the edge of ecstasy a bit longer. I didn't dive straight for her wet labia

but tried to control myself and work my way up the inside of her thigh to

the patch of skin between her mons and legs. At this point I could barely

contain my arousal. I let my tongue glide over her engorged labia folds.

Finally sensing Erin's need for relief, I parted her lips with my tongue.

I could taste her warm fluids escaping from her vagina and feel her hard

little clit against my tongue. I started with a slow, light licking from

her perineum to her clit. With each stroke, more wetness escaped and her

excitement built. As Erin got closer to her orgasm I concentrated more on

her clit, taking broad firm stokes with my tongue. As she was on the verge

of orgasm, I slipped my fingers into her vagina. She let lose with a

powerful orgasm. Her back arched nearly levitating her over the bed while

her warm fluids gushed from her. She tried to push me away, her clit now

too sensitive to touch but I didn't free her from my grip at that point.

Not until she came one more time. I relaxed my mouth and lightened the

pressure on her clit. I let my tongue work on her lips and the entrance to

her vagina. It didn't take long before her hips started moving

rhythmically with my tongue and her thighs started to squeeze my head. I

let the tip of my tongue swirl around her clit until her body convulsed in

a second orgasm.

We too laid there for a few minutes in a sort-of post orgasmic trance.

Amanda started to stir, running her finger over my chest. They say in the

Viagra commercials if you have an erection that lasts more than four hours

to seek medical attention. At this point I think I had an erection for

four days and now I was about to get some relief. Amanda started lightly

kissing my scrotum, occasionally licking the underside of my cock from the

base to the tip as it lay across my abdomen. As Erin started to return to

the world, she started to join in on the action. She held my cock between

her thumb and forefinger and pointed it toward the ceiling. Amanda had me

lift my ass off the bed so she could get a pillow underneath it. It gave

the impression my cock was on some sort of alter. Both girls started to

lightly lick the head of my cock like they were licking an ice cream cone.

Just enough stimulation to drive me crazy without letting me cross the

edge to ejaculation. I was to the point where I could not take the torture

any longer. "Please make me cum!" I pleaded.

"I think we've played with him enough," Amanda said. "Let him have his

relief."

Erin looked up at me with her sweet, blue eyes while still holding my cock

in her hand.

"I'm going to suck the cum right out of you."

Erin placed the head of my cock in her mouth and proceeded to take my

whole length down her throat. Amanda moved south a little and was swirling

her tongue over my balls. Erin started to concentrate on the top half of

my cock, especially the very sensitive part on the under side of the

shaft, occasionally taking the whole thing down her throat.

I could feel the muscles between my scrotum and asshole starting to

tighten, pushing my load into my urethra getting ready to ejaculate.

Amanda then moved even further south and started rimming my asshole. That

pushed me over the top. My whole body convulsed as I filled Erin's mouth

with load after load of my ejaculate. Erin worked her mouth down and up

over my cock in perfect timing with each spasm of my cock. The orgasmic

convulsions were so strong they left me a quivering pile of flesh unable

to move for a few moments.

We all managed to crawl under the covers and curled up together, falling

asleep. Sometime in the early morning, I felt someone stroking my penis.

It wasn't me but it soon became apparent it was Amanda. She flipped around

and had us in a sixty-nine position. She worked feverishly on my cock as I

returned the favor to her pussy. Before long we were both cumming.

As Amanda rolled off my face I noticed Erin had been intently watching us.

She had a hand between her legs and was letting her fingers stroke the

folds of her labia. For the second time I positioned myself between her

legs. I started to kiss my way up her inner thigh, she removed her hand,

leaving herself open and waiting for my touch. As I neared my goal, Amanda

moved in on my side. We both reached her lovely folds together. It was

like a three way French kiss with Amanda's and my tongue swirling between

Erin's lips. Amanda and I then both slipped the index fingers of our

adjacent hands into Erin's vagina. Erin was being worked on by two tongues

and two fingers, working in concert. It didn't take long before her whole

body started to shake uncontrollably. Wave after wave of orgasm consumed

her.

For the second time that night we drifted off to sleep. We awoke in the

morning to find we had slept through our first class. We all showered

together, ending up where it all started over twelve hours ago. After we

dressed, we all pounded down a couple of glasses of OJ to replenish the

fluids lost from the night before. Then we headed out her door after

saying our good-byes.

Over the last month I was having the best sex any guy could imagine. But I

still longed for one thing. I couldn't wait to fuck both of these ladies.

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