

Sandy's story

Other stuff: Hey this is a story containing lesbian sexual scenes, described in detail. If this offends you or it is illegal where you live to be reading it or you are under 18 then don't read this story!!

Otherwise – enjoy the story. Not much else to explain.

!!!! I love to hear from fans/unhappy people. If you want to comment on the story in any way then that is welcome unless it is just abuse. Thank you for all the comments so far,

Anybody who sends in story line suggestions that get featured will receive a sneak preview ☺ josey.blonde@gmail.com

“They both froze before Sandy quickly did her zip back up and pulled away from Joanne.

To be continued...”

Just as Sandy got herself together again, although still looking a lot flushed, Adele – Jo's daughter – walked in.

“Ah, oh, hey, whoever you are, one of mum's English pupils?”

Sandy just nodded; she didn't want to betray her nervousness with a cracked voice.

“OK, cool, well anyway, Mum I need you to give me a lift to Dads tonight”

Joanne agreed and pushed her daughter out of the room before turning to Sandy and with an apologetic face said that “its probably best if you just go, I'll see you as soon as possible”.

Sandy ran straight upstairs to her own bedroom when she arrived home; she flopped down onto the bed and sighed in extreme annoyance! She was on the verge of sleeping with Mrs Triller and it got snatched away from her just like that! Once again she found herself trawling through the internet for something to alleviate her desires, eventually she came across an archive of stories called 'Nifty' and clicked on the lesbian/adult-youth section. She imagined herself in the place of one of the characters as another woman pleased her.

Almost unconsciously she whipped off her jeans and plunged one, two fingers into her vagina. She rubbed up and down furiously whilst her pubic hairs bristled against her fingers, soon her wetness had spread all around her crotch area and she felt herself being propelled nearer and nearer to an amazing cum. With a final picture of Joanne naked and grinding up against her in her mind she climaxed and felt the orgasm wash right over her dainty body, eyelids fluttering half shut in ecstasy.

As she got ready for school the next day Sandy thought carefully about how she was going to dress. She wanted to seduce her teacher and share at least one moment of intimacy with her that day, this was her aim.

Pulling on a smart skirt she left out the panties, knowing that it was taking the risk of being seen by someone other than Mrs Triller but at the same time feeling turned on by the danger of it.

Sandy had English just before lunch, she made sure she got as near to the door as possible so that she could sit right at the front. Something that her class mates didn't find unusual considering her eagerness for the subject. When Mrs Triller walked in she looked up and, gazing straight into her gorgeous hazel eyes, smiled a cheeky smile. This time it was the teachers turn to blush and she quickly looked around to hide it from the class. She didn't know at that time the little treat that Sandy had in store for her.

Sandy waited until the teacher was in front of the class, watching over them as they read the next section of the book they were studying, before she opened her legs. She then started to stare intensely at the teacher, knowing that she would feel her eyes watching her and look round. When she did she was confronted with Sandy's mound – wet and trimmed – glistening under her desk. For almost a whole minute Joanne was unable to take her eyes off of the beautiful picture laid before her and she felt a hot twinge in-between her thighs as she thought back to how close she had been to licking it.

The teacher walked over to Sandy and kneeled down beside her. Whispering into her ear "What do you think you are doing!?" in a serious, yet false tone. She couldn't disguise her own arousal and she clearly wasn't really angry. Sandy replied in a calm voice,

"Mrs Triller, don't you like what you see? Don't answer, but if you really want me, if you couldn't stop thinking about me last night, then meet me in the staff toilets at the beginning of lunch, I will be in the second cubicle along from the door".

Now that the 'date' was set Sandy couldn't concentrate for the rest of the lesson. She sat silently and listened to the woman she wanted talk about the structure of their book. Even the teacher's heart didn't seem to be in it as she rushed through the points and let the class go five minutes early.

Sandy got up with the rest of the class, heading for the door she flicked the front of her skirt up as she passed by Mrs Triller. She went straight to the toilets and waited for the teacher inside to leave before locking herself in the cubicle. No one questioned her being in there as pupils were allowed in to get the free tampons and sanitary towels. For some reason the school deemed the machine to be less liable to vandalism in there.

After about thirty seconds she heard another person come into the toilets and knock on her door. Just to be cautionary, but with a heart beating faster than ever before, she shouted "it's in use"

A couple of seconds passed before "Sandy? It's me Jo".

Sandy opened the door and pulled in her teacher, Mrs Triller locked it behind her before turning to embrace her student. They began to kiss again but this time Sandy took control. She pulled her teachers hand down under her skirt and placed it gently on her sex. The teacher was greeted by a pulsing pussy, the heat emitting from it seemed to invite her hand in. She rubbed up and down Sandy's slit before coaxing in a finger.

Sandy groaned in her pleasure and pushed Jo up against the wall as she mounted her hand. She unbuttoned her teachers top and lifted up her shirt, and then she grabbed the breasts presented before her as she continued to be fingered by her teacher. Quickly unclasping the bra she immediately began to suck on Joanne's breasts, savouring the taste as she thrust her hips towards the fingers that pushed in and out of her wet vagina.

Abruptly she felt herself lose control for a moment as her juices flowed onto the fingers of the woman she had wanted for so long. As she came to she looked up at her teacher and quickly unclasped her trousers, to find a cunt that was perfectly trimmed yet wildly wet. She inhaled the aroused scent of the woman's sex before flicking a tongue towards the vulva and licking it across swiftly; she tasted the salty taste of her lover and tickled her erected clit in as teasing a way as she could. However all she really wanted was to devour Mrs Triller's pussy and she buried her face into her mound.

The taste was fantastic and she felt her teachers hand push her further in, she gripped her thighs and licked her way up her canal. She was swishing and swirling her tongue inside a woman 17 years older than her, a person of the same sex, yet she had never been more turned on in all her life. Mrs Triller was obviously enjoying it as well because soon Jo was lapping up her girl juices as they poured onto her over-active tongue. Finally she finished eating her out and she stood up, kissing Jo full on in the mouth, letting her taste her own cum.

Before they got dressed Sandy pulled out her pen and wrote her phone number and email around Joanne's crotch. She got up and whispered in her ear,

"I want to do this again, I want to eat up your whole body, but for now some sexy emails and phone conversations will do".

The teacher smiled and kissed Sandy on the cheek before gripping her butt and replying,

"I look forward to it babe, I'm going to make you cum tonight and every other night for a long time..."

The two departed as they walked opposite ways down the school corridor, as innocent as if they had just been chatting about school work. In reality each one was revelling from their own orgasmic explosions in a school toilet and eagerly anticipating the next meeting.

George, Sandy's boyfriend, gave her a funny look as she sat down for lunch; seeing her looking flushed he immediately expected the worst. After they had eaten he cornered her in the sidewalk and asked her where she had been since the end of English and why she was acting so weird lately. She tried to give him the nudge off but he wasn't having any of it. She knew there was only one way to alleviate him, the same with all guys. Grabbing him

she took him back to the staff toilets where she gave him a blow job in the same place she had eaten out Mrs Triller. Afterwards she felt guilty and spent a long time washing her mouth out and spitting.

When she got home Sandy was exhausted, she sat down and tried to get on with some homework, but her heart wasn't in it. Suddenly her phone began to vibrate; she looked at the screen and saw it was a number she didn't recognise. Picking it up she pressed the answer button and mumbled a hello into the handset. A sexy voice replied on the other end,

"Hey Sandy, thinking about you... you want to have one of those chats we talked about?"

Immediately Sandy perked up and felt wide awake, checking that no one was near her door she locked it and replied;

"Mrs Triller, god you don't know how welcome that voice is. Now I want it to make me cum, let's talk dirty babe"

"Sandy call me Jo! This is an informal conversation, it has to be, considering that I'm completely naked and ready to fuck myself talking to a sexy sixteen year old"

Sandy smiled; she loved the way her teacher talked to her so unsubtly. It felt immoral yet satisfying at the same time.

"Wow Jo this is so cool, I'm rubbing my breasts right now, and they are so erect for you miss. I'm taking off my bra now - imagining that you are nibbling on my nipples"

Jo, spread-eagled on her bed, pushed in her black dildo. This was going to get hot.