

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
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"Mrs Triller ended the phone call, still naked she stared into the bedroom mirror and wondered what she had let herself in for."

Continued:

Sandy was nervous all day Friday and Saturday morning. She was obviously excited about watching the whole scene play out but she considered everything else. Her main worry was Kristin finding out, that would obviously be bad for any friendship and, despite them being in competition, Sandy felt no resentment for Kristin.

She knocked on the door with a shoulder bag slung over her shoulder. Inside was a camera ready to record the session. Adele, Mrs Triller's daughter, opened the door and gave Sandy a strange look.

"Hey, you want mum? You realise it's a Saturday?"

"Well your mums a slave driver, I've got loads of coursework that I need her help with."

The word slave driver conjured up some pretty kinky images in Sandy's head but her day dreaming was interrupted by a 'whatever' from Adele, followed by her shouting to her mum. Two seconds later Jo was at the door. She ushered in Sandy and led her upstairs. She looked at her coldly and said;

"Hide in that cupboard; I don't really want Kristin seeing you fulfil your fantasy"

"Don't be like that Miss; I'm letting you off lightly here"

Joanne raised her eyebrows and showed her in. The cupboard was a walk in one and had a small coverless ledge at the top. There Sandy placed the camera in the direction of the bed, ready to start filming. She hoped neither of them would notice.

Then the teacher shouted to her daughter to get out the house and get some fresh air. Obviously Kristin was a noisy love maker if she needed to get her daughter out of ear range.

Ten minutes went by before Sandy heard the front door open. There were no loud greetings and the two rushed upstairs. Just before they came in Sandy managed to carefully turn the camera on, she was now sat down watching through the crack in the door.

Jo started playing some music and Kristin smiled as she bent down to kiss her on the lips. The two stood up and started pulling each other's clothes off. Soon they both stood butt naked with Catie Curtis playing in the background. Sandy admired Kristin's body. Her red hair dangled onto her shoulders and moving downwards her 36a breasts had perked up. She had a very petite figure as Sandy knew from swimming but she now saw her in her complete form. A caroty fuzz laced her vagina and her already erect clit poked out from under the hairs.

Sandy began to get horny watching the two girls draw closer and closer together, each one with their own sexy characteristics. She rubbed herself through her jeans but stopped quickly, she couldn't afford to give herself away to Kristin, and having a splitting orgasm in the cupboard was one way to get noticed.

Kristin began to kiss Jo again and as she did Mrs Triller began to massage her ass. After a lengthy snog Kris looked up and nodded. Joanne spun her round and pushed her against the bed so that her behind was facing the teacher. She then moved over to her cupboard and took out some Vaseline. Sandy realised what she was going to do and was intrigued, she had never contemplated doing this sort of thing.

Joanne began to rub in the Vaseline around the crack and just inside it before going to the same drawer and retrieving a double ended strap on, with the smaller end ready to pleasure the teachers own clit as she fucked Kristin, she applied some Vaseline to this as well.

Sandy raised an eyebrow as she realised that Kristin, her reserved best friend, must be in to rough sex.

Once Jo had the strap on she walked over to Kris and asked her if she was ready. Kristin replied with an original "always Miss" and wiggled her derriere in her direction. Joanne placed her hands on Kristin's thighs and pushed the dildo against her butt cheek before sliding it in-between the cheeks. Soon it was all the way in and Sandy noticed that Kristin already had a slight red flush to her cheeks. Sandy's English teacher then began to thrust in and out of her best friend, while Kristin gripped the bed and moaned loudly. She really was a loud lover. Jo was getting faster and faster and slipping in and out more easily as she opened up Kristin's anal passage.

After a few minutes of this Triller began to slow down, she was crouching slightly and seemed to be suffering some sort of standing fit. Suddenly Sandy realised that she was having a shaking orgasm. Once her teacher was finished she withdrew from Kristin and slumped onto the bed with her arm around her lover. Drips of cum were coming down from the base of the strap on and she seemed satisfied.

Kristin however looked hornier than ever. She had not yet had her orgasm and she was flared up to go.

Climbing up onto Mrs Triller she pushed the dildo into her own pussy and began to ride her teacher. She had a huge grin as she bobbed up and down like a rabbit, Jo's breasts jiggling at the same time.

For the first time Sandy realised how strange sex looked from the outside. She could see the looks of intense pleasure on the pair's faces as well as the way their bodies wriggled about as they pleasured each other. This was why sex was a private thing, but at the same time she was enjoying the show and she was sure the tape would provide some extra 'comfort' at a later stage.

It wasn't long before Kristin, whose senses were obviously at their peak, finally had her own orgasm and she smeared girl cum across the bed as she lay back down beside the teacher. The two cuddled and for one minute Sandy thought that they would fall asleep. However after a minute or two Mrs Triller sat up and leaning over Kristin asked her something. Kris nodded and Jo got up and grabbed a packet of cigarettes from the side. She then lit one for each of them. Sandy almost giggled as she watched the two, sat side by side naked and dragging on a Mayfair each.

Kristin's hand wondered over to Joanne's now uncovered vagina and she flicked her fingers under the lips. She then licked them and her lips with her cherry coloured tongue.

Then, almost without warning, the front door opened. All three of them froze; Jo looked in horror at Kristin as someone started running up the stairs. Then she quickly flung up the cover and pushed Kris underneath before covering up her own body. She sat there hoping that no one came inside. A minute went by as somebody was riffling through Adele's room, then a shout;

"Hey mum it's me; I'm just grabbing some more money. Mum? Hey Mum are you in?"

Jo looked undecided for a second before replying,

"Yes honey, I'm in my bedroom. Don't come in I'm a bit ill and I don't want you getting this".

Sandy was impressed at how still Kristin was staying, she must be petrified.

"Oh crap, hey mum do you have any money I can borrow?"

A look of panic spread across Jo's features;

"Err no try the drawer downstairs honey"

"Already looked, there's none there"

Joanne covered herself completely under the covers so that it would just look like she's sleeping. Just in time as Adele walked in and started to go through her mum's handbag. She got out a ten pound note and calmly walked out.

Everyone sighed in immense relief. A red head poked up from underneath the covers and Jo kissed her forehead. She then got up and began to get dressed.

"Where are you going sexy lady" Kristin asked.

"Nowhere, but maybe you should go hun. I have some marking to do and I don't really want my daughter coming back to find you here when I'm meant to be ill".

"Okay then that makes sense I suppose. I'll see you on Monday, but be on your email tonight ok?"

"Of course, now go; get that body of yours out of here".

Kristin smiled and started pulling on her clothes. When she was fully dressed she gave Jo one last, long kiss and walked out the room. A few seconds later Sandy heard the door shut and heard Jo walk back up the stairs.

Sandy quickly grabbed the camera, turned it off and shoved it back in her bag. She then stood up and just as she did Joanne opened the cupboard door. She looked a little embarrassed and didn't look her in the eye.

"Was that Ok for you? Can you go now because, well you know my daughters been round so..."

"It's ok, I'm going home. But first I just want to say"

"No there's no point" Jo interrupted "It's all done now and I think it's best if you just go".

Sandy felt a little sad. She really did like Mrs Triller but her teacher just no longer seemed to have an appetite for her. With one last glance at Jo as she began to clear up the room she headed down the stairs, left the house and began to walk back home.

Only half way down she met with a surprise. Sitting on a wall was Adele. She had her arms folded and was looking at her in the same way that her mother looks at pupils when they haven't done their homework – bemused.

Sandy meant to keep on walking and she continued looking ahead. Unfortunately Adele was having none of it;

"Hey, you're the one who keeps coming round the house right? I need a word"

Sandy looked at her in a theatrical confused way and pointed to herself as if to say 'who me?' Adele nodded and so she nervously walked over to her.

"Listen I know what you are doing, it happened when I was younger. It caused mum to break up with dad. She has her weaknesses and it doesn't help that little sluts like you feed her habit."

"Hey! Who are you calling a slut?! I..."

"Give it a rest, my mum's a lesbian, I know. She sleeps with pupils, I know. But now I want it to stop, I don't want to move again"

Sandy acted as surprised as she could be "But, what? She's a dyke? Ughh! You think I've been sleeping with her?"

"I know you've been sleeping with her, I saw the 'toy' on the floor, you people make me sick!"

Sandy was in shock, her secret was out. She shuffled across and sat next to Adele with her head in her hands.

"So what are you going to do Adele?"

For the first time Adele smiled. "Well it's simple really, I want you to play with me instead of mum"

It took a while for Sandy to comprehend what Adele was saying. She sat in stony silence before staggering out a short sentence;

"But, so, you're a lesbian?"

"No I am bi, and I only do that because I'm greedy. When you play with me I would prefer it if you dressed as a guy. So do you accept?"

Sandy had no idea what to say, she had never been so confused in all her life. She knew that she was scared of this girl, who was by now gripping her leg, and she did admit there was something attractive about her slightly boyish persona and looks.

"I'll take that as a yes then, what's your phone number?"

Sandy mumbled a reply and then found herself being pushed away by the girl. When she got home she crashed on her bed again. She didn't even want to think about what had just happened.

