**Studying with Kelly**

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**Studying with Kelly: The Assignment**

The bell rung as Stan made it into his history classroom. The day had been hectic so far, but Stan always looked forward to his history class. Stan was your typical eighteen year old senior student he was alright at sports, but not a star and was your typical kid when it came to his classes. That is all of his classes except history. History seemed to be the one subject he just got right out of the gate. Stan always thought it was like one of his friends was telling him a story and he just had to remember what they told him. Stan always loved his history class because he knew he would do well. That however wasn't the only reason he loved this class. The teacher had just moved the desks so that they were split on each side of the room, a common practice in most of his classrooms. The teacher claimed it was so that he could interact better with all of the students at one time. Stan however knew why he liked the new set up. In the first row directly across from him sat Kelly. She was easily the hottest senior girl in school and although also eighteen like Stan, she knew what she had to offer.   
  
Kelly always wore the shortest skirts possible and since they were at a public school she got away with a lot. Every day during class Stan could swear she was teasing him constantly crossing and uncrossing her legs just tempting him to catch a glimpse of her sexy thong. It drove Stan crazy and he loved every minute of it. There wasn't day that went by that he didn't leave that class with a raging hard on just thinking about Kelly's pussy. He couldn't help thinking of her nice tight ass as well. Kelly was an athlete and played on the girls varsity soccer team. Stan could not remember the last time he missed a game. The only thing that he may have liked as much as staring up her sexy skirts was watching her tight ass jiggle in the tight soccer shorts she wore. Kelly just oozed sex out of every part of her body. She had long brown hair and deep green eyes. Her lips had a slight curve to them that made them look like they were just made to suck cock. Kelly knew her nice tan legs were her best attribute and showed them off well as they lead to her tight and firm ass. Kelly's ass was the subject of many of her classmates fantasies and she liked to show it off in tight shorts or pants whenever she wasn't wearing a skirt to show of her legs. There was no doubt about it you could not even think about this girl without sex immediately over taking your thoughts.  
  
"Blue lace" Stan thought as he looked to see what panties she was wearing today under her short plaid skirt. Realizing he had been staring to long he looked up and saw Kelly was looking right at him! "Damn it!" he thought as he tried to quickly look away realizing he probably should have been more discreet after the fact. The scare brought Stan back to his senses as he listed to the teacher describe their next assignment.  
  
"The next assignment will be one of the major grades you receive for this class and I expect the best work out of all of you. We will be breaking you up into pairs for a team essay assignment for this next unit, but pick you pair wisely because the essay will also be followed by a joint test!"   
  
"What?!" Stan thought. The teacher had to be joking, he had never heard of such a thing.   
  
The teacher continued. "You will work together to write the essay and I expect to see elements of each of your writing in the assignment. When you work on the test you will be doing it together not separately so this assignment is all about working well with your partner. I know this is a big decision for some of you so you have till tomorrow to pick a partner. If you do not pick one someone will be assigned to you. Good Luck with the assignment."  
  
Stan lifted his head up to look for any ideas for a partner and that's when he noticed. Despite being caught by Kelly before her legs were now uncrossed and spread slightly. Stan could see her panties wrapped around her pussy lips. If Stan didn't know any better he'd swear they were wet. Stan's concentration was suddenly broken by the ring of the class bell. Back from his daze he started to collect his things and his thoughts. He had no idea who to use as a partner he had to find someone who would be good enough to help him maintain his grade in the class, but he knew there was a couple kids in class he needed to avoid so waiting for the teacher to pick a partner for him wasn't an option.  
  
"Hey Stan." He heard a sweet voice above him say making him jump up hitting his head on the desk in the process.  
  
"Oh I'm sorry did I startle you?" It was Kelly standing in front of him in her short blue and black plaid skirt and blue button up with the first couple buttons undone showing her chest but not a lot of cleavage. Kelly was known for her other attributes but she wasn't lacking up top either.   
  
"Oh no! I just didn't expect to hear you is all!" Stan knew he was bumbling. He had imagined building up the nerve to ask Kelly out on numerous occasions and even fantasized about how it would go. This was not how he pictured it. Stan was rubbing his head where he hit it to numb the pain as he looked up at Kelly standing over him. Kelly gently rubbed his head and smiled at him.  
  
"Well either way that looked like it hurt, I'm sorry. So this project we have is pretty crazy isn't it?" She said as she slowly started to finger the collar on Stan's button down. "We need to make sure we have just the right partner for this one, so what do you think? You want me?"  
  
Stan had to keep himself from screaming that he wanted her alright he wanted to bend her over right there and take her. "Want you?" he finally said as he tried to pull his thoughts together.  
  
"Yeah as a partner silly!" she said as she smiled at him. "I promise you won't regret it if you do, I'll work really hard for you."  
  
Stan gathered himself together; he couldn't miss an opportunity like this because he was mumbling around. "Su... sure, I'd love to! So how are we going to work this?"  
  
"Well here is my number" Kelly said as she jotted it down on his notebook. "Once we get the assignment tomorrow call me and we can figure out the details." She said as she winked at him and walked off. Stan couldn't tear his eyes away as her ass jiggled in that short little skirt. His dick was so hard he had to wait a couple minutes till he could stand up at all, let alone cover it with his books. All Stan knew was that this was going to be the best project of his life.  
  
Stan couldn't wait till seven o'clock. They had gotten the details of the assignment in class that day and Kelly had told him that she wanted to come over at seven. Stan came home in a furry making sure everything was perfect to impress Kelly. She looked like the perfect seductress today in a short plaid red skirt with a matching top and due to the show she gave Stan a nice matching thong. As Stan was thinking about her again he heard the doorbell ring. Stan quickly made his way down the steps to the front door and opened it. There she was Kelly staring at him in the flesh. There was only one problem she was wearing jeans and a polo shirt. Kelly still looked sexy as the jeans still showed her curves and the polo hugged her in all the right places.  
  
"Hey Stan can I come in" Kelly said at the door  
  
"Sure come on in, where do you want to set up?"  
  
"Well do you have your own bathroom cause I kind of need to go freshen up first anyway and we could just go over everything in your room after."  
  
"Yeah I do let me show you" Stan said as he motioned for him to follow up the stairs.  
  
Kelly followed Stan up the stairs as he had her follow him to the last door at the end of the hall. Stan's father worked third shift and his mother was never home from her job before late at night so he usually had the house to himself. Despite the fact that the house was always empty each of the bedrooms had its own bathroom, a fact Stan was thrilled about at the moment. Stan showed Kelly his bedroom as the reached the end of the hall. This is my bedroom the bathroom is that door in the corner, I will get things set up for us while you freshen up.  
  
"Great thanks Stan." Kelly said.  
  
Stan started to unpack his books and go over the assignment they had to do together. The assignment didn't seem too difficult but would require some time to complete.  
  
"There we go that is much better! This is more me don't you think?"   
  
Kelly stood in front of Stan in one of the short skirts he had known her for and a nice tight designer t-shirt that pushed her tits right out of her top. Stan had to control everything he had in him not to jump her right there. He couldn't however help the giant bulge forming in his pants.  
  
"Yeah definitely..." He managed to get out.  
  
"My parents don't like me to dress like this; they say I'm a little slut. I always have to sneak a change of clothes with me so I can dress sexy like this. I mean seriously my legs are my best feature so I should flaunt it right?"  
  
"Uh... yeah..." Stan could not believe he was having this conversation with Kelly or that she admitted her parents thought she was a slut.  
  
"Oh don't be so bashful Stan, I know you like my legs, I see you staring at them every day, among other things. Tell me Stan what's your favorite pair?"  
  
"Pair?"  
  
"Yeah of panties I know you've probably got a favorite of mine"  
  
"Uh... well I guess I really liked the blue ones."  
  
"Oh you like my lacy little blue ones huh? Well I've got much better you just haven't seen them yet." Kelly slowly sauntered her way over to he bed Stan was sitting on and pushed down on his chest as she climbed on the bed straddling him.   
  
"Now I know how you feel about me, and from what I can feel about you your pretty turned on right now, so I'm going to make this clear. I picked you as my partner because I know how good you are at history and I know how much you want me so you couldn't say know so I'm going to give you a little warm up present and then you are going to help both of us get an A got it?"  
  
All stand could do was nod. Kelly slowly slid up his body to his mouth giving him one of the most amazing kisses he ever experienced. First she bit on his bottom lip and sucked on in and then she slowly massaged his tongue with hers it was amazing. She slowly started to kiss and nibble her way down his neck. Kelly stopped to pull of his shirt and continued kissing his neck working her way down to his chest licking slowly down to his belt. Kelly got on her knees in front of him and unfastened his belt.  
  
"I bet you've been dreaming about this haven't you having my warm wet mouth around your cock. Well if you're a good boy you're going to get a lot more than that, you see my parents are right I am a slut, I love sex it just feels so good and I've got the perfect body for it. I do however respect myself so if you want this than your going to have to earn it, just like you earned this."  
  
Kelly quickly pulled down his pants and his boxers and went to work on his cock.  
  
"Oh god you have a nice one!" Kelly said in surprise.  
  
Stan hadn't been with many girls and the most he really got was to feel up his ex-girlfriends so he did not know how his dick compared to others. Kelly however knew very well that Stan's 9" prick wasn't just big it was thick to and Kelly loved big dicks. She started massaging his balls with one had while she licked up and down the shaft. She spent special attention to the underside of his cock, she knew guys loved that. She kissed the head and ran her tongue in circles around it right before she engulfed it in her mouth. Kelly was a cock sucking queen she took all of it deep down her throat before she made her way to his balls sucking them in her mouth and moving her tongue in circles while she jerked off his nice wet cock.  
  
"Oh god Kelly I don't know if.."  
  
"Don't worry about it Stan..." Kelly said as she looked right up at him pausing to suck up and down on his shaft a few times. "Just come right in my mouth, I love it"  
  
Kelly then when vigorously at his cock face fucking it down her throat, Stan couldn't help but grab the back of her head and push as far down her throat as he could. Aside from the occasional cock sucking gag Kelly took it all sucking his cock nice and hard for his cum.   
  
"That's it Stan come for me give it to me right in my mouth"  
  
Stan couldn't hold off anymore watching Kelly going up and down on his cock was too much for him. He held the back of her head while he blew his load deep down her throat.  
  
"Wow Kelly that was amazing. Thank You"  
  
"Oh you don't need to thank me yet." Kelly said licking the cum off the head of his penis and then her lips. "I love cum and you have much more coming to you, besides your going to get me an A now lets get to work."  
  
Stan knew he was going to love this project.

**Studying with Kelly: The Proposal**

It has been two weeks since Stan received a mind blowing blowjob from the class slut. It was an assignment in his history class that originally brought them together and brought her to his doorstep everyday after her soccer practice. Stan could not believe that a history geek like him was spending every evening with the class slut. As far as he was concerned he was the luckiest 18-year old boy alive... After practice everyday she would always show up in those short tight soccer shorts that were probably two sizes too small and hugged that firm ass of hers that just begged for a nice spanking. She told Stan that practice always made her feel sweaty and dirty even though he loved the sight of her after practice, watching as her damp clothes clung tightly to every curve of her perfect body. Just thought of it was enough to fuel his fantasies for weeks.  
  
Kelly insisted she use his shower and made it a habit of making her way to the bathroom connected to his bedroom when she first go there. Both of Stan's parents worked late so they were never aware of the sultry beauty work worked up a lather just ten feet away from their son. They did not know how he stoked his cock while the hottest girl in school was letting the water rinse down her beautiful breast and sexy tanned legs. Kelly's parents wouldn't even have guessed at how everyday when she changed at Stan's house she would make sure to put on the sluttish outfit she could. Usually it would consist of a short plaid schoolgirl skirt that was rolled up to be especially short. Every evening when Stan saw her walked out of that shower he marveled at the blessing before him. Her long wet hair framed her face perfectly as it fell down past her shoulders. Her pert nipples would always peek at him through the tight shirt she wore. Most of all he loved seeing those long tanned legs of hers that worked their way up under her skirt just begging him to fuck her.  
  
Stan learned that Kelly's parents thought she was a slut wearing her short skirts all the time and showing off her sexy legs and ass to the extent they forbade her to do so and monitored what she wore when she left the house. What they didn't know is that even though she left the house in more conservative attire she would always change into the sexy clothes that got the boys attention. The little seductress loved the attention of all the boys in school, always teasing them every chance she got. During their very first study session she proven her parents were right by giving Stan the blow job of his life as an incentive to do well on their project.   
  
Every day for the past two weeks they would stop working on their project about 15 minutes before Kelly to leave for a heavy make out session. Stan never knew a girl as sexy as this 18 year old seductress. She wore a tongue ring that made a make out session with her that much sexier. They would lie on his bed, sometimes even losing track of time. The stud of to tongue ring would glide against his tongue rolling the ball on the end around it. It was incredibly sensual and the taste of her was exquisite. She would then rub her sexy body against him even grinding one of her sexy legs into his growing hard on. It drove him insane but she never would let him cum. At the end she would always ask him one question.  
  
"What color were they today?"  
  
Stan knew the answer most of the time, she was asking about the panties she wore in class that day. She sat across from him in class and always gave him a little show when he ventured to peek up her skirt. She loved his attention and wanted to make sure he noticed. If he got the question right she would give him the panties she was wearing so he could use them to jerk off. She insisted that he cum in them every time and always wore them later that week when he did. It was the sexiest thing Stan could even imagine. Well not the sexiest he imagined doing plenty of other things to Kelly and those sexy legs of hers.  
  
Stan's life went from an unintentionally celibate lifestyle of voyeurism to a state of permanent arousal. Knowing that Kelly wanted to tease him so that he jerked off in her panties made him hard. He could never have imagined what a cum slut Kelly actually was.   
  
Despite all of Stan's distractions he knew he needed to ace the assignment he was doing with Kelly and when he wasn't with her or stroking his rod in fascination of her he was working on their project. The proposal for their project was due at the end of last week and was the first graded assignment that would contribute to their final grade. This meant it was his first opportunity to impress Kelly and show her he was going to make partnering with him worthwhile.  
  
As Stan sat in class his hands started to get clammy with nervousness when it was announced the teacher would be handing back their proposal assignments. He quickly rubbed his hands against his jeans and hoped that Kelly didn't notice his nerves. He was never really nervous about his history assignments but there was a lot more riding on this one, Kelly.  
  
"Stan..." the teacher said handing back his proposal, "you've really out done yourself this time! I didn't think it was possible but I think Kelly is making your work even better!" He turned to face Kelly and finished "Did you hear that Kelly the two of you are really standing out on this one, I can' wait to see the rest of your project!"  
  
"Thanks Mr. Stotle! We both worked really hard on it!" she answered smiling like a good student.  
  
As Mr. Stotle acknowledged her comment and moved on to hand out the other proposals Kelly turned to him and mouthed the words "Good Job" while she wet her lips and uncrossed then crossed her legs giving him a quick peek of her lacy black panties under her short black and grey plaid skirt. Kelly more plaid skirts then most catholic schools could claim and each one was a little different. The one thing that wasn't different was the length; they were all short, very short. Stan loved it, he also loved how Kelly would change it up, sometimes she would wear matching knee highs, sometimes thigh highs, but Stan's favorite days were like today when she left those nice tanned legs of those bared to the world. Unlike some girls Kelly didn't need stockings to be sexy or give her legs more color, their tanned complexion and perfect skin tone just gave off a sexual energy that drew all of her onlookers in.  
  
After class Kelly waited for him in the hallway. Her books were cradled to her chest in an almost childlike gesture as her long brown hair fell down past her shoulders in neat and tidy fashion. Her green eyes just sucked up all of Stan's attention as she looked at him. She leaned over and whispered into his ear.  
  
"Someone has been a very good boy." she quickly flicked her tongue a cross his ear before she finished. "And you know what I do to good boys?" she paused slowly bringing a hand up to Stan's crotch and giving it a quick squeeze before anyone could see. "I reward them." she finished losing her innocent tone and letting it be consumed by lust. "See you tonight!" she said as she backed away and went back to her innocent quirky tone.  
  
Stan's imagination was going hard as his cock started to throb in his pants. He quickly lowered his books to conceal the major hard on Kelly gave him. Normally he would try and distract himself by thinking of something else but his mind was already completely consumed with what Kelly just told him. How could she possibly reward him? She already gave him a blow job and made out with him every day for the past week.   
  
The rest of the day drug on for Stan like an eternity. He could not wait to get out and see Kelly. After Stan finally made it home it was another 2 hours till Kelly was there. Stan really didn't want to blow this so he made a special point of taking an additional shower and shaving again before she got there. He put on his nice pair of khaki pants and a button down shirt. He left the first couple buttons undone because he knew Kelly liked it that way. He thought it gave off some raw sexual energy, but it was probably just stylish.  
  
Kelly was a little later then usual when she showed up and Stan started to worry when she wasn't going to show up. The wait as always was well worth it as she came in toting a couple shopping bags.  
  
"Sorry I'm late!" she shouted coming through the door and hastily making her way to the bathroom to get cleaned up. "I needed to stop and get a few things, but trust me honey, it will be worth it!"  
  
Stan followed her into his bedroom and watched as she went straight into the bathroom and turned the shower on. This was pretty routine for their relationship as she was always coming from soccer practice and likes to shower first. Even the first day she came over she used his bathroom to freshen up. That day she changed from one of the more conservative attire her parents expected her to wear, into one of her slutty little outfits that made Stan squirm. Stan loved to think about the fact that the girl of his fantasies was naked just feet away from where he stood in the same shower he would be using the next morning. He was been more then tempted a few times to walk in while she was getting ready and to see that lush body of hers.   
  
Stan knew better though, Kelly was way out of his league as far as he was concerned and he was not about to blow any chance with her. If not running in to see her naked in the shower meant making out with her later he was totally okay with that. Stan made his way to the end of the bed and sat down like he normally did when she came over. He started to pull out some books they would need for their project when he heard the water stop. Stan let his imagination get the better of him again as he pictured her getting out of the shower, his hard on returning again as he did so.   
  
Stan went back to fishing books out of his back pack while he waited and only looked up when he heard Kelly say.  
  
"So tiger, what do you think?"  
  
"Uhh..." Stan muttered wordlessly as he tried to gather some sort of thought together. "... I... uhh... you look great..." he finally managed to get out.  
  
The virgin's response was quite understandable as Kelly stood there in one of the sexiest outfits ever seen. It consisted of two pink lace stockings that stopped about mid thigh with a now in front and were connected to a pink and white schoolgirl garter skirt that just covered her panty clad pussy. The top of the skirt was about four inches below her bare stomach and rested just below her hips. The top of the outfit consisted of a white cropped top with two two-inch sleeves hanging off her shoulders and came together in-between her two lushes breasts almost bursting out where it tied off. Kelly's sexy long hair was hanging straight over her shoulder and she was giving Stan the best fuck me look she could muster. It was a wonder he didn't cum in his pants right there.  
  
"I picked this up at the store on my way over as a little present for you..." she started to walk over to him sexily crossing one leg in front of the other and allowing her hips to sway back and forth. "I figured you wouldn't mind they wait."  
  
As she reached him she grabbed his hands and put them on top of where her stockings reached her thigh.  
  
"I know how much you like me in a regular skirt and I saw this little outfit and I just couldn't resist you seeing me in it."   
  
As she talked Stan unconsciously let his hands stroke up and down her sexy legs completely consumed by his attraction to her. They slowly started to work their way up the back of her leg making their way to that sexy ass underneath the skirt.  
  
"Whoa there lover boy, I'm setting the rules and I get to say what you get when! I know how much you like my ass and I have to make sure I don't give you too much too soon! We have to keep you motivated don't we? Now..." as she said it she pushed his chest causing him to fall back on the bed and straddling him. "I have to straddle that fine line between what I want, and what you have earned." As she said it she ground her pelvis into his hard cock. "It is very hard to do, which is why you have to trust me with it."  
  
Stan lay there slack jawed as this little sex nymph ground into his hard cock. How could she not let him feel her sexy ass while she ground that slutty pussy into his hard cock? Such a strange justification he thought as he tried not to cum from feeling that warm pussy push against his khaki clad cock. Gathering himself together he finally put words to the question he has been asking himself.  
  
"So is this... is my reward seeing you in this sexy little outfit?"  
  
"No you silly little boy... you earned more than that!" with that Kelly bent downed and kissed him working her tongue into his mouth as she ground into him her metal tongue ring slid its cool steal back and forth across is tongue in sensual gesture.. "Today I'm going to give you what you've been wanting for the past two weeks; I'm going to make you cum!" Kelly ground into him some more as she said it. "But first I am REALLY horny, so I'm going to make you do something for me, okay?"  
  
"S... sure!" Stan said his sense of reason destroyed by the events occurring in front of him. Stan wasn't sure what was going on. The only thing Stan knew was that Kelly could have probably asked him to do anything in that moment and he would have done it.  
  
"Good." She said with a smile.  
  
Kelly then kissed him one more time biting his bottom lip and pulling away before crawling up his body like a sexual kitten about to pounce on its prey. She then reached under her skirt and pulled apart the panties underneath them so that Stan could see her perfectly well shaved pussy lips as she straddled his head with each leg. Stan hadn't noticed they were butterfly panties before and it drove him wild. Once again he found himself in disbelief as one of his biggest fantasies played out before him.  
  
The slut slowly lowered herself down on him situating herself just the way she wanted. Lowering her moist pussy lips right onto his mouth and grinding her pelvis in a slow fucking motion as tried to suffocate him with the poignant aroma of her pussy juices. The sweet sent filled Stan's nostrils as he started to work his tongue into her pussy lips.  
  
"That's it baby eat my fucking pussy. I am going to ride you like a little fuck toy and you are going to make me cum with that little tongue of yours. I would make it quick too because I'm not going to go easy on you and I would hate for you to suffocate on my pussy juice before we ever got to fuck."  
  
That was it for Stan knowing Kelly wanted to fuck him drove him into a pussy eating frenzy. Unable to really control what he was doing he just dove into her pussy with abandon. Kelly loved it she started to ride his face working herself around till he hit just the right spot.   
  
She knew how much he worshiped her pussy and she probably should have waited to let him get a taste but seeing the way he looked at her just made her pussy tingle. She loved teasing guys but with Stan it was something more. The idea of him cumming for her sent a tingle up her spine. She found herself thinking about it whenever she wasn't with him. She no longer enjoyed teasing the other boys or teachers as much; they didn't have the fascination he did. That is why she came up with the guessing game, she originally was just going to let him have her panties for a day or so as a turn on, but then the idea that he was probably going to jerk off to them came to her and she could not resist the temptation to wear those soiled panties. There was just no way she could think of anyone else when his cum was that close to her pussy.   
  
Kelly was hoping the proposal would turn out well not just for her grade but for the chance to reward him in some way. She knew she wanted to fuck him, her inner slut was calling for it, but she wanted to pace herself. The wait would just make it that much better. As Kelly ground her pussy against his face she felt his tongue rub against her clit and ground even harder. Using him like this turned her on even more. Before she knew it Kelly was clenching her thighs around her study partners face as she rode his tongue to orgasm. Her juices flowed out of her as she came, attempting to drown Stan as he tried to lap it all up with his tongue. She slowly took her leg off of him and licked some of the juice of his cheek.  
  
"What a good little pussy licker you are! She squealed. I bet you enjoyed that didn't you? Having my slutty little pussy covering your face, knowing I was riding you to orgasm. Well don't you worry; it is your turn now!"  
  
As she said it Kelly gave him a long sensual kiss tasting her own juices as she did it. She then went to her bag and pulled out her iPod putting it on his dresser and pressing play. Some sexy club music started to play as Kelly did a sexy little dance. She worked her way back up to the bed grabbing Stan by the shirt and pulling him up to her. She started to work against him in a rolling her body against him in a sexual dancing motion. She worked her way around him turning her back to him and working herself down to a squat and back up.  
  
Kelly used him as her own personal stripping pole. As she worked her way up and down his body she made sure to rub her ass and tits against him in an overtly sexual way. It was very clear was she was doing, she was acting like a complete and total slut. When she worked her way back in front of him she pushed him down on the bed again and sat on his lap. Kelly worked her ass into him as she gave him a sensual lap dance. When she stood up she did a move she always wanted to try and worked herself from a handstand and slowly rested her leg on each of his shoulders grinding her pussy in his face yet again. Just as he was trying to work that magical tongue of his into her she kicked back up and turned to him.  
  
"Like I said this is for you..." as she said it she straddled his lap her bare pussy leaking its juice on the lump in his pants.   
  
She slowly worked the knot open on her top and worked it off in a sensual motion.  
  
"Do you like what you see?"  
  
"Yes... very much."  
  
"Then why don't you have a taste." she said in a husky voice showing her arousal.  
  
She cupped her right tit in one hand and worked it up to his mouth. Her lover licked the nipple then kissed it gently before she grabbed the back of his head and forced him to suck it. With a little more courage stand worked his hands on her other breast as he sucked and nibbled on the first one. It was his dream come true for the boy who had never had much chance with girls before he had met this seductress. He worked his way from one tit to the other enjoying them as if it was the last chance he would ever get.  
  
"Here..." she said as she handed him a small bottle of oil she had placed on the bed." Rub this on them I have a special treat for you."  
  
Just like a good student Stan followed her instructions his cock almost bursting out of his pants as he felt Kelly's wet pussy grind into him some more. He poured the oil into his hands and then worked it all over the slutty girl's tits.  
  
"Make sure you get in between too, that is important." Stan followed her instructions making sure to cover every last inch.

"That's a good boy, now its time for your reward." she said as she worked her way off of him and sat on her knees at the edge of the bed.  
  
"Stand up for me I think it is sexier that way!"  
  
Stand stood up ready to get another spectacular blow job from this slutty little vixen. He couldn't quite figure out why he had to cover her in oil first though. She started to work off his belt and pulled down his pants and underwear in one motion letting his cock spring out.  
  
"There's what I was looking for!" she smiled before kissing it and taking the head in her mouth.  
  
Kelly cradled his balls while she went up and down on his cock a few times and then let it pop out of her mouth with a sucking motion.  
  
"Sorry she said sometimes I can't help myself from sucking such a nice fucking cock. You know that don't you? What a nice fucking cock you have? It's big and thick, and it is definitely long! You should be very proud of what you're packing! I can't wait to get this beast in my titties; you want to fuck my titties Stan?"  
  
"Oh my god yes!" Stan blurted out in excitement completely overcome by Kelly's comments about his cock.  
  
Kelly grabbed both her big sexy tits and sandwiched Stan's cock in between them. The oil made it easy for her to work his enormous member up and down her tits. Stan couldn't believe how good it felt to have the underside of his cock rubbing up and down her titties. The sexy sight of the little slut holding her tits together around his cock drove him wild.   
  
The little cock slut started to really fuck him with her tits going in a faster and faster motion until the tip of his cock started to poke her chin as she went up and down on it. A sly little smile crossed her face as she bent down and opened her mouth allowing it to go in on each up stroke and pop back out. It was so intensely sexual that she felt like more of a slut then she had ever been.  
  
"That's right baby" she said between strokes of his cock. "Fuck my titties! I love it I love being your little titty slut! You've been such a good boy you deserve this!"  
  
This was driving Stan wild as he watched her try and work his cock in and out of her mouth in between titty strokes. He could not believe that this was the sexy girl from across the classroom he had always wanted. The girl he had been obsessing about was now obsessing over his cock and getting it into her mouth it was driving him wild.  
  
"You want to cum baby? You want to cum for me?"  
  
"Oh yes!" he signed almost in a moan as he eagerly thrust his hips at each up stroke.  
  
"Do it, cum on me cum on my tits! I'll even let you cum on my face if you want!"  
  
That was it for Stan, the thought of cumming on her pretty little face sent him over the edge as a stream of cum shot out of his cock. Without realizing what he was doing he grabbed the back of Kelly's head and lined her up with his cock as he spurted it all over her face. His cum covered her lips and cheeks and even her forehead as stream after stream of cum shot out of him. Stan had never cum like that before in his life.  
  
"That's it baby cum all over my slutty little face!" Kelly said as she stroked him a couple more times.  
  
Kelly then lowered her head and took his cock in her mouth making sure to get all of the cum that hadn't made it on her face. Another slick popping sound was heard as she pulled her lips off his cock and made a point of lick her way down the shaft to his balls where she found another drop of cum. Kelly then looked up at him as used a hand to clean some of the cum off her face and sucked it off her finger.  
  
"We can't waste any now can we? I see you liked that!"  
  
"I've never cum like that in my life!" Stan exclaimed as he looked down at this little slut sucking his cock for the second time.  
  
"I'd say! You are still hard as a rock! You are so fucking huge!" Kelly said as she found herself stroking his cock unable to take her eyes off of it.  
  
Stan looked down at the girl of all of his fantasies. He thought he was lucky when he could catch a quick glance up her skirt, even luckier when she became his partner for a project. Since then she had sucked his dick, worn panties that he had jerked off in at her request and just now titty fucked the shit out of him. That was more then he ever would have dreamed a couple weeks ago. Kelly sat there on her knees in a lingerie skirt and stockings that left her pussy open for all to see. Her slutty top long discarded as her perky tits jiggled with dribbles of cum on them. She stroked his cock in utter lust and fascination as it stood harder than it had ever been before. That was when Stan knew it. It may not be today, it may not be tomorrow, but Stan was going to fuck this little slut. He was going to fuck the shit out of her and for the first time he had the confidence to believe it was going to be like nothing she had ever experienced before.

**Studying with Kelly: Just Rewards**

The last time Stan and Kelly had gotten a grade back from their history teacher she had barely been able to control herself after letting him fuck her titts and cum all over her pretty little face, as they were getting toward the end of the project she was counting down the days. Kelly had started to wish she hadn't tied sexual rewards to the project her and Stand were doing together, but not because she didn't want to do them, because she didn't want to wait.   
  
She never would have thought Stan would have had such a nice cock. The first time she saw it she could not believe what luck she had run in to with picking Stan as her partner for the project. Kelly knew she wasn't very good at academics, but she relied on her more... sensual skills to help her get by. In this case she was giving Stan just rewards as they completed each phase of the project; the problem was she wanted to fuck him now.  
  
Kelly was hot. She always wore the sexiest outfits she possibly could get away with at school, making sure to show off a pair of legs any guy would die to have wrapped around them. They just begged to be fucked, especially the way Kelly showed them off. The accented her tight firm ass perfectly as it begged to held onto in her next deviant act. The skirts she wore would barely cover her pussy and ass and she loved to give her teachers and fellow students a quick peek at her panty covered pussy.  
  
One of her favorite boys to tease had always been Stan from her history class, which is what made him the perfect target to get her the A she needed on the most recent project. It was a partner project and Stan was the best history student in her class. She made it quite clear the first night they met what her expectations were by giving him is first blow job and promising sex at the end. In the last encounter she made him eat her pussy before she rewarded him, it wasn't part of the deal but she never expected to like him so much, to want him so much. She knew the instant she got an excuse to fuck him she would. The nightly make out sessions that they had been having held her over at first, but ever since she got that load on her face from his big cock she couldn't think of anything but wrapping her sexy legs around him.  
  
Today was the day that she had been waiting for, she knew they were getting their project grade and she knew how hard Stan had worked on it. Kelly did contribute she liked Stan enough to try and be helpful, but the truth was he worked like a maniac to get them an A. Kelly could tell how bad he wanted her and she loved it. Getting his attention was what she lived for now, the other boys getting less and less important the more time she spent with Stan.  
  
This didn't mean she wanted to stop her slutty ways; it was a part of what she was, she lived and breathed sex, it was all she thought about from the moment she woke up till the moment she went to bed at night, and recently it all had been about one thing, fucking Stan.  
  
"Hey Kelly!" Stan greeted her as walked into class. Today she was really trying to get him riled up. Not only did she wear her extremely short argyle skirt she had put on some sexy argyle socks that matched and came up to the knee. She had a white button down on with just enough buttons to tease at her cleavage. She was trying to push Stan to the brink.  
  
"Hey there partner! Today's the day!" She said as she hugged him. "I can't wait" she whispered in his ear. She couldn't help one last little tease before the anticipation was over.  
  
They sat next to each other and waited for the teacher to start the class. As she sat next to him she turned toward him her tan legs showing out of her short skirt as she bounced one leg in anticipation. She picked up her pen and mindlessly rubbed the end of her pen against her bottom lip sticking her tongue out every once in awhile to moisten her lips.   
  
Dean's now raging hard on was getting more and more difficult to disguise as he took Kelly in. This had been the day he had hoped for at the very beginning, he hoped to God he got the grade he expected and that for some reason Kelly didn't pull out of their deal. He wanted her with every part of his body, some more than others. The bell rang bringing his attention back to class as Kelly smiled at him, she loved it.  
  
"Good afternoon class. As you all know I have all of your grades for you big partner projects. I must say you all got along quite nicely and I was very impressed by a lot of you. Working together has really seemed to pick up the performance of all of you. Now remember after you get these grades back this does not mean you can just sit back and relax, we still have the big partner test coming up. That said I won't make you wait any longer I know none of you will pay attention till you get your grades."  
  
As the teacher called out names walking through the room he started to hand out evaluation sheets. When it he got to Stan and Kelly he handed the paper to Kelly who was closer to him at the time. She took a quick peek at the grade and quickly turned it over before Stan could see it.   
  
Kelly always the tease knew that he was dying to know if he got to fuck her, she just couldn't help but enjoy the last couple moments of her knowing what he didn't. She looked over at Stan smiling at him She handled him a folded paper. Instead of seeing the grade like he expected it was a note that read:  
  
"NOT YET SWEETIE, MEET ME AFTER CLASS TO FIND OUT YOUR REWARD  
  
-K XOXO"  
  
Kelly enjoyed the look on his face as he squirmed one last time. The truth was she knew the act of seeing him squirm was not enough to make him wait. She wanted to deliver the news in person, to let him know exactly what he had earned from her.  
  
After class Stan waited for Kelly in the hallway. When she came out of the class she quickly grabbed him by the hand and pulled him behind her. She noticed the confused look on his face as she dragged him behind her. When they got to the back of the school she took him down the Stairs on the East Wing when they finally made it to the bottom she finally pulled him underneath and stopped.  
  
"Kelly what your you doing? What's going on? Where are we?"  
  
"Exactly! No one knows where this, it's nice and private. I wanted us to be alone when I showed you." She said as she put down her bag and pulled out their evaluation sheet and handed it to him. "Take a look at what you earned".  
  
Stan took the sheet from her still in a state of confusion. He wasn't sure what Kelly was up to but he knew he was wrapped around her finger and he would take whatever she would give to him. He had wanted her since he first started to notice girls and she only got hotter by the day, knowing what slut she was behind closed doors just made him want her more.  
  
As he unfolded the paper and took a look he couldn't believe it. They hadn't just gotten an A they had been allocated extra credit from all the great work they did giving them a 110%, beyond an A+. This grade would do more than help Kelly pass the class, if they did well enough on the test she could actually get and above average grade. Stan could not help but be happy for her.  
  
"Wow Kelly, this is awesome! Did you see his notes he even said he noticed those parts you did how your works improved from us being together. That's aweso-"   
  
Stan was cut off as Kelly grabbed each side of his face and kissed him. She didn't know where it came from something just took control of her. As their lips tasted each other Kelly melted under his control. He grabbed her and pulled her too him as they kissed. She lifted herself up on his hips and wrapped her legs around him. Afraid he might drop her he pinned her against the wall. As he held her there they finally broke the kiss.  
  
"Holy crap, what was that for?"  
  
"You earned it... and now I'm fucking horny so shut up and get that mouth somewhere its more useful" she grabbed the back of his head and pushed him down as she swung her legs over both of his shoulders.  
  
When he got underneath her short skirt he was in for a surprise, ready to see what sexy pair of panties she had on he suddenly realized, she hadn't warn any.  
  
"I was optimistic, now eat my pussy baby" she said a she pulled his head against her.  
  
Kelly knew she wasn't exaggerrating when she said she was horny. Her pussy was soaked with juices as Stan made his way to her sweet pussy. Stan may not have had much experience but he was a natural at it as he worked his tongue like a magician. It didn't take long for Kelly to go over the edge in the state she was in. Before she could think she was moaning in a throw of orgasms over lapping each other as Stan just kept eating her like a man deprived. She loved his taste for pussy.  
  
When she finally could catch her breath Kelly climbed off of Stan and pulled him up kissing him again, tasting her sweet juices on her lips.  
  
"What does a girl do to deserve a guy like you? That was amazing, but enough of me, it's my turn to reward you."  
  
"Now... here in the stairwell?"  
  
"You're crazy if you think I'm going to wait any longer to get that cock in me, besides what's the point of fucking the school slut if you can't do it in the school?"  
  
"So I get to fuck you?" he smiled realizing what his reward would be.  
  
"No."   
  
Stan seemed to slump down as she said it his hopes for his final reward dashed.  
  
"The deal was you get to fuck me if you get an A. You went and got something so much better than an A!" She pulled him close and started to stroke his hard cock through his khakis. "So... you don't get to just fuck me... you get to fuck the shit out of me... over and over and over again! Stan I'm going to fuck that cock of yours raw, starting right now."  
  
Kelly reached down and unzipped Stan's fly reaching in and pulling out his hard cock. It was rock hard, Kelly knew it was big before but she never thought it seemed this big. Stan wanted to fuck her bad and she was going to let him. She lifted up her right leg and guided him in as she leaned against the wall. She felt him slide into her wet pussy with ease. She wrapped her right leg around his waist and pulled him to her. Stan reached under her skirt and grabbed both of her firm ass cheeks as he pushed into her even further until he was positive he couldn't go any deeper.   
  
The class slut had never felt as full as she did right now. There was no question about it this was the biggest cock she had ever had in her slutty little pussy. She knew Stan probably wouldn't last long, no man could. She felt her tight skirt slide up even higher up her thigh as she started to match Stan's thrust.   
  
A little gasp escaped her each time you rocked her into the wall. Stan got more and more confident with each thrust as Kelly encouraged him with her moans.  
  
"That's it baby... just like tha...t... give me that cock.... fuck me like a little slut."  
  
He loved it when she talked dirty and she knew it. He started fucking her harder and harder with each thrust. Kelly lifted up her other leg and locked it around his waist taking each thrust he gave her. She grabbed the back of his neck with both her hands and she rode each one of her thrust.  
  
Kelly was glad she had found such a great spot for them. This stairwell lead down to classrooms that was older and mostly used for storage so it wasn't used very often. She knew that if anyone had walked in to that stairwell they would have heard their moans echoing through it. Stan's cock seemed to pulse inside her as she felt her body tense up around him. She let out a moan as she felt her pussy squeeze the hard shaft filling her up. She pulled herself against Stan as hard as he could as he starting fucking her through it leading to another orgasm on top of it.   
  
The slutty little schoolgirl could not believe it, she had never responded like this to anyone and Stan was a fucking stallion.  
  
"Come on Stan, fill me up... fill up my slutty pussy with your load!"  
  
"You want... me... to... cum inside... you?!"  
  
"Yeah baby... slut... remember? I... I'm on the pill.. FUCK! Just fill me up baby!"  
  
Kelly wasn't sure how much more of this huge cock she could take. Stan was pounding the shit out of her relentlessly and she was still quivering from her last two orgasms. Just when she didn't think she could take it anymore she felt Stan starting throbbing inside her as he let out a moan and she felt him fill her up. Just as she felt his load explode inside of her Kelly let out yet another moan as she succumbed to her final orgasm.   
  
When they both managed to get themselves together Stan finally put his slut back down on the ground.  
  
"Jesus Stan, what was that?"  
  
"What? Wasn't I good enough, I'm sorry... I can do better!"  
  
"What... no... that was amazing! I'm going to enjoy this, now what do you think about doing it in the library?" Kelly said as she smiled up at him.  
  
Before Stan made it home that night Kelly managed to fuck him twice in the library, once on the football field, and two more times in the car in her parents' driveway. She was absolutely insatiable and he loved every minute of it. Well most of it, his whole body hurt from all the action he got that day. As he lies in bed after taking a shower he was wondering whether he was going to die trying to keep up with Kelly's antics, there were definitely worse ways to go. Just as he had that thought he heard to phone ring.  
  
He reached over to the night stand and looked at the caller ID, it was Kelly.  
  
"Hey Kel"  
  
"Hey there Stud!" he laughed at her new nickname for him.  
  
"What's up?"  
  
"Well I forgot to mention something. Do you remember what Mr. Stotle said in class today?"  
  
"Not really I was too concerned with the grade someone wouldn't tell me about" he joked  
  
"Funny! Seriously though, he told us that we should remember that just because the project was over we had to remember we still needed to work together. He said that we needed to prepare for that big test coming up, and well, it got me to thinking. I really need to find a new way to motivate you?"  
  
"Well I guess you have a point..." Stan replied not sure where she was going with it.  
  
" I mean I already fucked you, and honestly after today theirs is no way I'm going to stop." Stan sighed in relief when he heard her say it but was even more confused.  
  
"Ok, then what are you going to do?"  
  
"So here's the deal, we can still mess around all we want on our own, but it's no longer because of the project it's because we want to.   
  
"Okay?" Stan was excited to hear she wanted him but was still completely lost.  
  
"The final test however you need to be REALLY motivated for, so if we get an A on the final test... I will be your sex slave for a day."  
  
"My... sex slave? Like with black leather and stuff... I'm not really..."  
  
"No, no... silly. You just get to tell me what to do sexually like you decide what we do and nothing is off limits, in other words... you can put it anywhere."  
  
"Anywhere?"  
  
"Yes..Annnnywhere." Stan could hear her sultry little smile in her voice as she said it.  
  
"Deal I'm in." he said.  
  
"I didn't think you'd be hard to convince, but there's one catch. If you don't get a C or better on this test then you become my bitch... and Stan, nothing is off limits."  
  
"Nothing?"  
  
"Nooothing..." This time there was no smile in her voice.  
  
"Hey Kel, I gotta go."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"I've REALLY got to study."   
  
"Now that's my Stud. Honestly I'm not sure what I want more, but I should let you study. See you tomorrow."  
  
As he hung up the phone Stan knew he just made a deal he was either going to really love or really regret. He went over to his desk and cracked open his history book. He had some work to do.  
  
To be continued in Part 4