

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



"I do?" I blinked at Principal Walters and he nodded gravely.

"I'm afraid so, Rachael." He held a computer printout in his hand. "You're naked in school this week."

"Woo-Hoo!" I grinned, giving Jenny a high five as Midnight danced around us, wagging his tail and barking loudly even though barking isn't allowed in school. Running's okay, but only for dogs, and us girls can bark if we want. It's kinda weird.

"Hey everybody! Rachael's gonna get naked!" Heather yelled and the principal gave her a frown, but nobody really cared.

They were too busy watching me wriggle my hips as my skirt fell into a plaid puddle on the front steps of Our Blessed Miracle of the Immaculate Conception High School. We just called it Immaculate High mostly, since it had kind of a long name and wouldn't fit on our t-shirts and stuff.

"Look at my butt!" I said with a grin, sorta bending over with my hands on my hips and shaking my ass.

"Burny!" Joyce protested as her dog suddenly tried to mount me. I could feel his tapered prick stabbing at my pussy, but I still had my panties on.

"Ladies! Let's control ourselves!" Principal Walters said loudly, kinda spinning around like a top as forty or fifty giggling high school girls danced around us trying to get a better view.

"Ow! Hey! Wait a second!" I swatted at Burny's nose as the rottweiler's teeth pricked my skin. He didn't really bite me or anything, he was just in a hurry to get those annoying panties off!

"Dobie's next!" Suzy yelled, kinda straddling her big Doberman as the dog dragged her through the crowd.

"Ummph!" I opened my mouth to say something, but Midnight wanted a kiss and he shoved his long tongue into my mouth so I could suck on it.

"Need help?" Amy wondered, kinda teasing me as she grabbed my panties and tugged them down quickly.

At least I think it was Amy, but it coulda been Angie, since they're pretty identical. Kylie's Dalmatian tried to push himself up, but not from behind me since he's sorta retarded. He just wanted to hump something, so I reached blindly for his exposed cock and wrapped my fist around it. The dog started fucking my hand eagerly, pawing at my shoulder and tits through my blouse. That felt kinda good actually and about then Burny wrapped his powerful forelegs around my waist and pulled me down to the floor.

Everyone was excited, of course. All my friends and classmates cheering us on as the handsome rottie found my vulnerable sex with his fat cock and drove about half a foot of hot dog meat into my barely ready cunt.

"Yip!" I yelped loudly, on my knees and propped up with my left arm, since my right hand was busy with Spork, that Dalmation I was jerking off. Kylie's little brother had named the dog and he was kinda retarded too.

"Miss Perry!" Principal Walters frowned at Julie as her dog, Trixter, shoved his nose under the girl's

skirt and we could all see she wasn't wearing panties!

"Oops!" She giggled and blushed and with her white skin, she looked kinda like a very pretty sixteen year old tomato!

"Samantha! Stop that!" The principal was digging in his pocket for his whistle because this was getting out of hand!

"Mmmph?" Sammie wondered around a mouthful of dripping dog cock. Hamlet, her Great Dane, was the biggest dog in school and she was sitting on the floor beneath him, letting him fuck her face with a lazy, gentle rocking of his hips. That dog was seriously well trained!

A lot of the other girls were playing with their dogs too. While Burny fucked me as hard and fast as I've ever been fucked in my life, and Midnight tickled my tonsils, and Spork's now fully erect penis spilled doggy precum all over my hand...Pamela was making out with Jet, Fiona had Poppy on his back and kicking the air while she sucked him off, Janey and Lisa were in a sixty-nine with each other. I have no idea where their dogs had gone and I don't think they cared, being total lesbians like they were.

Jenny knelt to the left of me, playing best friend and trying to get my blouse unbuttoned. Kylie had pulled her panties to the side as Rocky shoved his flat face between her luscious thighs. He was an English bulldog and so ugly it was cute. We all liked Rocky a lot. Julie had totally blown off the principal and she played with Trixter's ears while he lapped at her freshly shaven pussy. The girl hadn't had a whole lot of pubic hair anyway, but she'd shaved it off for health class the previous Friday afternoon. Teacher's pet, you know? Julie always volunteered for stuff like that.

"Tweeeeeeeet!" A long, shrill, annoying whistle stopped everything and it wasn't the principal's whistle either, which probably explains a lot.

"What's the meaning of this?" Sister Lourdes whispered and she never talked very loudly; she didn't have to.

Fifty girls swallowed hard with one big gulp. Our dogs dipped their heads and wagged their tails with every ounce of contrite repentance they could muster. Our fun had come to a screeching halt and it was time for school.

"Go to your classes," Sister Lourdes said with a soft tap of her riding crop against her leather boot.

Nobody moved for a long heartbeat.

"Now, please," she said and we all scrambled in a flurry of legs and arms and tails and hair and the only sound anyone made was me.

"Ugh!" I winced as I tried to pull myself off Burny's huge cock. The rottie wasn't really huge like some of the others, but he was still pretty big. Especially in the cock department! His knot had swollen up so big it felt like someone had shoved a bowling ball inside me and we weren't going anyplace for awhile!

"What was that, Rachael?" Sister Lourdes wondered, tilting her head and cupping her ear.

"Sorry, Sister Lourdes, but I'm kinda...stuck," I told her with a hopeful, apologetic sort of smile on my flushed face.

"I see," she nodded. "And why is that, dear?"

"It's her week, Sister," Principal Walters said, showing the nun his computer printout.

"Oh!" Sister Lourdes widened her sapphire eyes and a small smile crept along her pouting, bee stung lips. "Well, aren't you a special little girl? Carry on, Rachael."

"Thank you, Sister," I breathed, dropping my head to the cold floor with a sigh of relief.

Being naked in school had just saved my life!

"Chin up, Rachael," the principal said after Sister Lourdes had left us. "I have to read the rules."

"I know the rules," I kinda groaned because my pussy was quivering around Burny's cock. I'd somehow managed to control myself in front Sister Lourdes, but that was a fight I couldn't win and my orgasm seemed to explode deep in my belly.

"Rule number one," he read slowly. "The student shall remain naked at all times during normal school hours and during any school related extracurricular activities."

"Ohhh..." I blinked at him.

"Rule number two...Are you paying attention, Rachael?"

"Y-Yesssss..." I hissed, rocking my hips and kinda grinding my overstuffed cunt around the knot.

"The NIS participant will allow any and all reasonable physical interaction with students and faculty," he smiled at me. "Do you know what that means?"

"Uhhhh-huh!" I gasped, licking my lips as Principal Walters unzipped his trousers.

"Here you go, Rachael," he said pleasantly, bringing his semi-hard cock to my face and rubbing the smooth glans across my lips.

Opened up for him, giving the man my almond eyes as his thick manhood stretched my lips. I was still cumming, still in a wonderfully warm daze, but sucking cock is mostly instinctive anyway, I think. My tongue knew what to do and it wiggled beneath the shaft as Principal Walters slipped his fingers into my dark hair and held my head in place so he could fuck me.

The nice thing about the principal, aside from the fact that he was a very nice man in general, was that he had a lot of experience. I mean, he was the principal of an all girls high school, after all, and so he didn't try and force his cock too deep or anything like that. He wasn't in a rush the way teenage boys often are. Principal Walters took his own sweet time, sliding a few inches past my taut lips and then pulling back, in and out, finding a nice patient rhythm that felt really good for both of us.

"Mmmm...Your mouth feels wonderful, Rachael," he said with a warm smile. "Now, where were we? Oh yes. Rule number three..."

"Umph!" I gasped as Burny tried to pull himself free, looking over his shoulder as we were butt to butt, but we were still locked tight.

"...While in the NIS program, you'll refrain from any attempts to cover, seclude, or otherwise restrict yourself from the attention of your classmates, school faculty, or authorized visitors."

He meant parents mostly, although I suppose the guy who fixed the copier in the office probably counted too. I sorta hoped he'd show up this week, since he was kinda cute. Probably it was his white coveralls, you know? I just like guys in uniform for some reason. Maybe that Marine recruiter would show up too. Wow! And the Crime Dog, McGruff, who handed out rape whistles that said, "Blow Me!" on the sides. I'd do him in a heartbeat too!

This could be the best week of my life! And would be, if I had anything to say about it.

"And the last rule," Principal Walters said, clearing his throat to make sure I was paying attention. "The student will be expected to report a positive pregnancy result within four weeks of completing her participation..."

The man spread his fingers, getting a little better grip on the back of my head as he began to fuck my mouth a little faster. I knew he had to be feeling good. My mouth was hot and wet and my tongue was all over his cock. I'd been going a little crazy with it and Principal Walters liked it when I tickled the soft spot just under the glans. I swallowed quickly as my mouth continually filled with spit and precum, knowing that I'd be eating something else in a minute or two. He was getting close!

"...Failure to conceive will require the student in question to repeat the NIS program under the supervision of the school nurse and may result in disciplinary measures."

That just meant I'd have to take fertility drugs and spend an hour after school in the gymnasium with my head stuck in the world's smallest confessional. That's what we called it anyway; actually it was just a box with a bible in it so I'd have something to read while the Lord did his best to knock me up with a parade of eager teenage boys from St. Joseph's, the other catholic high school in town.

It wasn't much of a punishment and like most of my friends when they'd gotten naked in school, I'd be praying not to get pregnant just so I could go through all this again. I'd been waiting fifteen years to get naked in school and I was afraid my week would be over before I knew it. Like Christmas morning, or the best birthday ever, here and gone in the blink of an eye.

"Oh! Here we go, Rachael...here...we...go! Ummmm..." Principal Walters held my head with both hands, arching his back as his fat cock pulsed quickly between my lips.

"Ulmp! Mmph! Unmph!" I swallowed as quickly as I could, tasting his cum like salty cream as it slid down my throat and into my tummy.

My cheeks bulged outward though, and I coughed and choked a little as there was just too much of it for my little mouth to handle all at once. Some of the principal's semen squirted from the corners of my mouth and dripped down my chin like pale molasses. I managed to swallow most of it though and I felt kind of proud of myself as I spent another minute or two making sure Principal Walter's softening cock was nice and clean before he put it away.

"Thank you, Rachael," he said, wiping at my chin with his thumb and pushing it between my lips. "That's just what I needed to start the week."

"Me too!" I giggled and then, "Ah!"

I gasped sharply as Burny finally yanked his prick out of my gaping pussy, knot and all. A thin wash of cum, his and mine, spilled down my thighs and dripped onto the floor. We made quite a puddle, to tell the truth, and I reached between my legs and explored my tender sex with gentle fingers. I felt as if I'd been turned inside out and my labia were about twice as big as they should have been. They were hanging limply like wet butterfly wings and inside, my cunt suffered that strange emptiness

that I hated after being stuffed full of cock for a good ten or fifteen minutes.

"Let me help you," Principal Walters said, kindly offering his hand and pulling me onto my wobbly legs. "Go ahead and finish getting undressed, I'll have Ms. Hagen clean this up."

"Yeah...Yes sir," I nodded, smiling and feeling sorta stoned after cumming so good. It always took me a long time to come back down after a great fuck.

"You can pick up your clothes in the office after school," he told me, as if I didn't know that.

"Okay," I agreed as I slipped my blouse off my shoulders. I hadn't worn a bra, so that was pretty much all I had to take off except for my black shoes and knee high socks.

"And, um..." he looked at Burny who was busy licking his cock clean, "...see to it that Joyce gets her dog back."

"Sure, Mr. Walters," I said, kinda standing on one foot as I peeled my sock off.

I had to look around for my panties. Someone had put them in the drinking fountain. Hahaha...I rolled my eyes and frowned at the teeth marks. Burny ignored my dirty look though and Joyce owed me a new pair of panties, I figured.

"Alright," the principal said as he bundled up my clothes. "Have a good day, Rachael."

"Oh! I will!" I giggled, slapping my bare naked butt to get the dog's attention. "Come on, bonehead...Let's find your bitch."

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"Late for class?" Sister Bambi clucked her tongue.

"I was, um..." I shrugged and sorta pointed over my shoulder.

"Being naked is no excuse for being late, Rachael," she told me with a roll of her sky blue eyes. "Where's your hall pass?"

"Uhhh..." I offered the nun a meek shrug and the rest of the girls giggled happily as they watched our little drama unfold.

"No hall pass either?" Sister Bambi asked sadly and I shook my head.

"I guess I forgot to ask for one, Sister."

"And you've got a bit of sperm..." she stroked the corner of my mouth with one delicate finger, "...right there."

She held up her finger so I could see the semen glisten beneath the fluorescent lights.

"In the chair, Rachael," she told me and all my friends grinned and exchanged excited looks and whispers.

"Yes ma'am," I sighed, glancing at the old fashioned wooden chair sitting next to her desk.

"Be glad I don't give you detention, young lady," Sister Bambi told me with a toss of her thick blonde

hair. "Go on now. Sit. And not a peep out of you."

I nodded my head and of course everyone had to watch me as I sat down. I'd been on the chair before, but only once, so I sorta knew the best way to do it. I spread my legs wide, giving my classmates a really awesome view of my raw pink pussy and gaping hole, which was still dripping cum, by the way. At least that would help as I positioned myself over the monstrous purple dildo that had been mounted to the seat. It had to be about ten inches long probably and super thick, like even thicker than Hamlet's massive prick and he had the biggest one I'd ever even heard of!

Of course, I'm sure there are bigger dildos out there someplace and maybe ten inches doesn't sound like a lot, but you have to remember I was just fifteen years old. Even with my pockets full of rocks I wouldn't have weighed more than ninety pounds soaking wet and that dildo was going to stretch me out in places I'd never even imagined, you know?

"There she goes!" Heather giggled.

"Ouch!" Sandy gasped, staring as the bulbous head stretched the mouth of my pussy around it.

I bit my lip and stifled a soft groan as I worked my trembling pussy down the length of the dildo. Some girls like to do it fast, figuring it's best to get it over and done with, but I wasn't one of those. I had to take it slowly and the deeper that cock went, the bigger it felt! Towards the bottom of my sex, it really started aching too. Like a dull cramp sorta, because even the biggest dog cock didn't stretch a girl all that much down there. I mean, lengthwise, sure, but not the other way. The soft walls of my pussy were being pushed outward and they didn't much care for that!

"Ladies..." Sister Bambi warned them. "Let's continue, shall we? Snell's Law governs the path sound takes through water...Excuse me, Brittany? Is there something wrong back there?"

"I think Frito needs relief," the girl replied, stroking her dog's head as he sort bounced his butt off the floor.

"You didn't take care of him before school today?" the nun asked and Brittany smiled weakly.

"I woke up kinda late," she apologized as Frito bent his tongue to his cock and offered a thin whine of agreement.

"And now your poor dog has to suffer," Sister Bambi chastised the girl.

She looked around the room and all the other dogs sat very quietly next to the desks, some of them with their heads across a girl's knees, a couple of them laying down. They'd all noticed me as soon as I'd walked through the door, naturally, scenting Burny's cum mixed with mine and it had gotten them a little excited. They were well trained though and it wasn't something new, finding a freshly fucked girl in their midst, so they were content to ignore me...All except for Frito, a rather good looking young boxer with a stout six inch prick already dripping wet with anticipation.

"Sorry, Sister," Brittany said at about the same time I'd finally gotten the last inch of stiff rubber phallus up my hole.

I sat with my legs only slightly spread and no part of the dildo could be seen. I'd taken all of it and now I just had to sit there very quietly, very still with my pussy wrapped tightly around it. I could feel the tiny spasms as my sex seemed to clutch at the shaft, squeezing and relaxing, trying to mold the buttery cum soaked walls of my cunt around the intruder. I have to admit that the experience was pretty intense, even pleasurable, but a real torment too as even the slightest movement would

bring a sharp jolt of surprising discomfort. Not pain, nothing terrible, just a wonderful spark of unexpected pressure that made me sorta want to do it again.

"You might have mentioned this earlier," Sister Bambi sighed as she turned her eyes on me. "Off the chair, Rachael. Frito needs relief."

"Ummmm..." I made a face as I held the seat of the chair and pushed myself slowly upward.

If I had a suspicious nature, I might have thought Brittany had planned this. We'd never really gotten along very well. I could see her smiling as my plump labia were tugged outward by the shaft as it gradually emerged from my pussy. My clit was hard too. Well, it had been ever since I'd found I'd be naked in school, but right then it was screaming hard and poking out like a tiny dick almost. My nipples were the same way, hard I mean, and fat with my arousal. This had been kind of a mean trick, getting me on that dildo and now having to push myself off it, but at least I'd get some real cock out of the deal.

Brittany hadn't fucked her dog before school, huh? Too bad for her! She didn't deserve a stud like Frito anyway, not after giving him a stupid name like that. I almost felt sorry for the guy, you know? She'd call him and people would expect a Chihuahua or something. It had to be hard on his ego, but right then I just wanted him to be hard on me...or in me, I should say.

"Down here," Sister Bambi pointed at the floor and I got down on my hands and knees like a good bitch. "Frito! Here boy!"

A completely unnecessary command if there ever was one! Frito knew what to do as soon he'd seen me getting on the floor. None of our dogs were dumb, except maybe Spork, but even he would've known that mating season was open. I mean, that's why they were in school, you know? To provide companionship and comfort to young women struggling with their blooming sexuality. We were put on this earth to be fruitful and multiply, and to hold dominion over God's lesser creatures, but not at the expense of our feminine nature. Our humility. Our submissive place in God's great plan.

Our dogs were our masters, as Sister Lourdes was fond of saying, and if we opened our hearts and minds...and our legs...they would well prepare us for the rich rewards waiting for us in the holy sacrament of marriage. Our future husbands would be grateful to the humble dog whom God, in His infinite wisdom, had given mankind as a reminder that woman is a wanton, bestial creature and her most proper place is on her knees in worshipful thanks for the bountiful blessings she gladly receives.

"Oh God!" I gasped as I felt Frito's long, rough tongue slapping my exposed pussy. "Ummmm...Oh! Oh God!"

"Pray quietly," Sister Bambi admonished me, but I'd already started cumming and it sounded like she said "Xoog Jruzby."

"Uh-huh!" I agreed loudly, spreading my legs so wide I was practically laying on my tummy! My butt bounced up and down in the air and my pussy shivered inside, frustrated now that I was empty, and I practically begged the dog to throw his cock inside me.

"Mount!" the nun commanded, slapping my ass with her hand and every dog in the world knows what that word means!

"Ugh!" The air exploded out of me with a rush as Frito wrapped his paws around my waist and stabbed his cock into my more than eager cunt.

He had really good aim! Some dogs do, some don't. Some of them need glasses and a flashlight, and I remember the first time I tried anal sex...That had been a big mistake!

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" I gasped over and over as Frito drove me across the hardwood floor, a recently waxed and polished floor, I might add, and he was getting more traction from his feet than I was getting from my knees!

"Rachael!" Sister Bambi said with some exasperation. "Where are you going?"

The class giggled at that because plainly she had to be joking. I was going wherever the big boxer wanted to push me! That turned out to be the corner near the classroom door which suited the teacher just fine. I could hear her behind me, pointing at the old fashioned chalkboard and explaining the physics lesson, but I couldn't pay a whole lot of attention. Frito hadn't locked me up yet, although his cock had grown to its full and very impressive length. Girth too, believe me! That dog had an awesome cock, not really blimp shaped, but more like a peanut butter jar maybe.

Can you even imagine the noises a tenth grade girl makes when she's getting fucked by a hot peanut butter jar? It sounds a lot like, "Ugh! Jesus! Fuck me! God! Harder! Fuck! Oh! Christ! Fuck my pussy! You fucker! Fuck!" You get the idea. My heart hammered, my lungs ached, and my pussy burned with the effort of riding that beautiful prick to oblivion and back. I'd peak with a muffled scream and then fall back down just long enough to say thank you before I came again.

The knot just wouldn't stay in my pussy. After Burny had locked me up before class, and then stretching myself even more on the chair, poor Frito just didn't have enough to fill the hungry void. The bulging ball of muscle would pop into my cunt with a sharp punching sensation and just as quickly pop back out. It was driving me a little insane actually because I'd never experienced anything like that before. It was like someone taking a plunger to my pussy and jamming it back and forth really quickly...except better!

How long the dog could keep fucking me like that, I had no idea and even if I did, my brain was so far gone it wouldn't have mattered. All I knew was that I never wanted him to stop. We could set an all time record for the world's longest fuck and be on television and sign autographs and give interviews and be famous and...

"Ohhhh noooo!" I groaned as Frito finally just rammed his cock as far inside me as he could possibly get it and let loose with a torrent of dog cum. I guess he'd been feeling good too, so I couldn't really blame him, but... "No! Fuck! Fuck me! Don't stop now!" I yelled, rolling my hips and grinding my pussy around his prick. I could feel his semen flooding my womb and that felt good, but I need some more of that awesome in and out motion.

Frito was finished though. He left his cock inside me for a minute or two, giving me one last great cum to praise God for, but then he pushed himself off my back and dragged his still spurting prick out of my quivering sex with a dull, wet plop. That was pretty frustrating! I wanted to lay there like a limp lump of fucked up cum dump, wrapped around the knot and contemplating the meaning of my wanton existence as the sublime afterbirth of a misogynistic deity named God...But all I could do was moan weakly, finger my barely sated hole, and wonder what I'd done to deserve a monster fuck that!

I'd do it again in a heartbeat, you know?

Halfway to my next class, Midnight caught up with me finally. He was a good dog and an awesome boyfriend, but he could get jealous too. Black labs are like that. I mean, they're amazingly good natured, very friendly and outgoing, but once they get attached to someone...Watch out! They're huge attention hounds!

"Where have you been?" I frowned at him. "Look at me! I'm a mess!"

"I'll say!" Ms. Hagen, the school janitor said. "Look at my floor!"

"Uhhh..." I looked behind me.

"You leave a trail like a snail," the woman said unhappily, standing with her hands on her hips, legs spread sorta defiantly, and the zipper of her blue coveralls down to her belly button and beyond.

Did I ever mention my thing for uniforms?

"Do you expect me to follow you around with a mop all day?" she asked and I didn't really have an answer for her.

Splat!

A large dollop of dog semen fell out of my pussy onto Ms. Hagen's once pristine floor and she took a deep breath. I looked away from the woman's hazel eyes and found myself staring at her luscious tits as they threatened to spill free completely. The zipper inched its way south everytime she took one of those deep breaths, you know? And Ms. Hagen wasn't wearing any underwear, or at least none I could see as a hint of brown pubic hair caught my eye.

"I'm sorry," I said, glancing at Midnight as he sniffed the small puddle suspiciously.

"Not yet you're not," Ms. Hagen declared. She crooked a finger at me. "Come on. Let's go, missy."

"Um...Go where?" I asked as I reluctantly followed her heart-shaped ass down the hallway, retracing the trail of goo I'd left behind.

"My office," she said, pushing open the door of the girls bathroom.

"Oh!" I nodded, as if that made any sort of sense.

"It's easier to clean you than it'll be to clean the floor all day," Ms. Hagen told me. "Up here..." she patted one of the porcelain sinks, "...and spread your legs."

I thought she wanted me to face the mirror at first. You know, with my messy cum drenched pussy near the faucet, but we got that straightened out in a hurry!

"Mmmm..." the woman knelt on the bathroom tiles, pushed her nose close to my glistening vulva and took a deep breath, "...Greyhound?"

"Boxer," I giggled. "Oh!"

Ms. Hagen covered my pussy with her open mouth, kissing my cunt like they were old lovers reunited after the war. I'd never been French kissed like that before and I held my breath as she caressed my hips and thighs, pulling me a little closer to the edge of the sink so she could work her tongue deeper. Ms. Hagen wasn't an ugly woman for being a raging bull dyke. In fact, she looked kinda hot actually, but I'd never seen any woman look as beautiful as she did with her top lip riding across the swell of my mound and her tongue wriggling inside my loose, fleshy cunt.

"Hey Rachael," Karen said, washing her hands in the sink to my left.

"Hi Rachael," Loren took the sink to my right and started fixing her makeup. "Hey there, Ms. Hagen."

You look great today.”

Ms. Hagen held up her right hand and gave Loren the finger. My friend just giggled and pursed her lips for some pink lip gloss.

“She’s got a little mustache going there,” Karen said with a giggle of her own, meaning my pubic hair as it tickled Ms. Hagen’s nose. It kinda did look like a mustache and I couldn’t help but giggle too, but only breathlessly.

“Slurp! Smack! Shlupppp!” Ms. Hagen made a lot of noise as she sucked my pussy and I held onto the sink tightly as the pleasure grew. I rocked my hips and felt tummy tighten as I’d kinda push and pull all those little muscles between my thighs. I wanted to grab her tongue with my pussy and squeeze it, but I couldn’t figure out how. My toes curled and my nose twitched, my belly button undulated in and out, but I couldn’t find my pussy and it quivered with a mind of its own.

“Don’t cum yet!” Ms. Hagen warned me, pulling her mouth off my sex and making me shiver with frustration. I’d been so close!

“You can’t stop now!” I breathed, but the woman only smiled at me and stroked my thighs while she caught her breath.

“I just did,” she laughed lightly, narrowing her eyes as she checked her pockets for something. “Catholic girls,” she clucked her tongue. “All you ever think about is the BBO.”

“BBO?”

“Bigger, better orgasm,” she nodded. “Worse than the Jews and I would know. My sisters are Jewish.”

“Oh.” I blinked at her. “You’re not catholic?”

“Me? I got hired so the school could keep their state subsidy,” Ms. Hagen told me. “You know, equal opportunity? I’m a minority.”

“You are?”

“Around here I am!” she laughed.

“So, uh...What do you believe?” I wondered.

“I believe I need a straw,” Ms Hagen grinned at me. “Found it!”

She held up a short piece of rubber tubing, clear and kinda stiff yet flexible. Ms. Hagen pulled a bit of blue lint of the end and blew through it for a second before smiling at my pussy.

“Now...Let’s get the good stuff,” she breathed and I made a face as she pushed one end of the tube inside my hole.

“Ohhhh...That kinda...tickles!” I said, squirming on the sink as Ms. Hagen started sucking the cum out of my cunt through her improvised straw.

I had the impression this wasn’t the first time she’d had to clean a girl out and I stared at the milky liquid streaming through the plastic and into her mouth. She’d swallow every now and again, and once in awhile the end inside me would kinda get stuck to the tender wall of my sex and that felt

weird! Then Ms. Hagen would move it around and we'd hear a soft, sharp slurp! sound from deep in my pussy.

"You know what I really believe?" she said, taking a break and thumbing my pussy while she talked. "That god is a woman."

"A woman?" I smiled and gasped and nodded quickly as Ms. Hagen pinched my clit.

"She's a mechanic and she built a huge steamboat named Universe, and the earth is just a speck of rust floating around in the bilge."

"Uhhh...Okay."

"It kinda begs the question, doesn't it?" Ms. Hagen smiled at me.

"What question?"

"Where the fuck is that big boat going?" she giggled and went back to slurping my pussy through a straw.

"So you don't think there's a heaven?" I asked, wishing she'd go back to licking me. The suction thing had been kinda cool at first, but it really didn't feel like much.

"Course there's a heaven," Ms. Hagen answered. "We're in it."

"Huh?" I giggled. "This is heaven?"

"I'm a theomorphic libertarian."

"What's that mean?"

"I'm driving the boat," she shrugged.

"You mean..." I narrowed my eyes at her. "You're god?"

"Exactly," she grinned at me. "How old are you?"

"Fifteen," I said. "But you're just a janitor! I mean, not that it's bad or anything, but wouldn't god have a better job?"

"Look at me," Ms. Hagen said, putting her mouth close to my pussy and taking a long, slow lick up my slit. "I'm a middle-aged lesbian working in an all girls school, sucking dog sperm out of a fifteen year old cunt. I get to do this every single day and they pay me for it."

"I see your point," I nodded.

"I'm glad," Ms. Hagen scrunched up her nose at me. "Now will you shut the fuck up? I want to make you cum before lunchtime."

"Okay." That sounded reasonable to me and it didn't take her very long either. I didn't know if Ms. Hagen was god or not, but she sure knew how to lick a girl's pussy!

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Obedience Training was my favorite class of the day, if you didn't count lunch and study hall and art and recess, and that's where I went next. I wasn't even late for it either, since I'd spent a whole hour with Ms. Hagen in the bathroom. I'd missed my English class, but who cares about that stuff? I speak American, not English! Duh! I didn't even know anybody from England and I sure as heck didn't want to live there. It's an island!

"Hey!" I smiled at Midnight as we were reunited down in the dungeon.

He grinned and sniffed my pussy and even gave me a lick just to satisfy himself that I wasn't running around with some other dog's puppy makers swimming inside me. Ms. Hagen had cleaned me out completely and we were friends again, me and Midnight, I mean.

"What happened to you?" I asked, noticing that his cock was hard and swollen, all dark with excitement and dripping cum and... "Who did you fuck?"

"Alright girls," Father Borden entered the room and slammed the door behind him with a loud clang. "Pop quiz! Fellatio time! Let's go!"

He clapped his hands and I did the same thing all the other girls were doing, I got on the floor and started playing with my dog's cock.

"Nice job, Rachael," Father Borden said, making some sort of notation on his clipboard. "You've got him hard already. First girl who makes her dog cum gets an A for the day..." he announced, "...the last girl gets an F and two hours of remedial butt fucking."

We all sorta gasped unhappily at that news, although I suspect some of my classmates actually liked taking Father Borden's huge cock in the ass. I'd had remedial butt fucking twice the year before as a ninth grader and it had hurt both times! I really wanted to be the only girl to make it through her sophomore year without suffering the pain and humiliation of being sodomized by the St. Joseph's wrestling team. Father Borden's other name was Coach Borden, the winningest wrestling coach in St. Joseph's long and illustrious history.

He had special ways of motivating his boys, obviously.

"Hey...Rachael," Brittany whispered, giving me an evil grin. "How's my pussy taste?"

"Mmmph!" I kinda froze with Midnight's fat doggy dick stuffing my mouth and narrowed my eyes at the girl.

"He needed some relief in the middle of English class," she giggled. "Maybe if you'd actually been there, I wouldn't have had to fuck him so good!"

"Ulmp!" I swallowed hard and maybe his cock did taste a little...tangy.

"Good luck making him cum!" she said, making a little Nyah! face at me and going back to sucking Frito's dick.

"Yeah," I finally said, ignoring the spit running down my chin and neck. "Good luck with your dog too. I milked his bone, remember?"

"Bitch!" she stuck her tongue out at me.

"Slut!" I stuck mine out at her and we both knew we were going to have a hard time getting our

dogs off before the other girls finished theirs.

Basically we were racing against each other from that moment on. We knew we wouldn't be first, but the more important thing was not to be last. I knew Brittany would just love to see my little ass getting gang-banged by a dozen high school boys. If it happened to her, I'd bring popcorn and a soda, grab a seat on the bleachers, and enjoy the show. God! I couldn't believe she'd fucked my dog. I knew it was just payback for what I'd done with Frito, but still...I gave Midnight a dirty look as I squeezed his prick just beneath the knot and concentrated on getting his tapered cockhead into my throat.

"And we have a winner!" Father Borden said with a clap of his hands. "Julie Perry gets an A for the day. Good job, Julie. Get some Gatorade."

He slapped her on the butt and Julie just giggled, beaming happily and licking her cum stained lips. The front of her uniform was a total mess and I'd have bet the girl was wearing more cum than she'd swallowed, but she'd gotten her dog off and that's all that counted. A girl was expected to be able to suck a dick at a moment's notice, rain or shine, and that was the whole point of this little pop quiz. I mean, someday we'd be married and even after cleaning the house, cooking supper, nursing the babies, and doing the thousand other things demanded of a wife and mother...a husband could certainly come home from a hard day at the office and expect a decent blow job.

It says so in the bible!

"Mmmm...Come on! Please?" I begged Midnight to cum for me and he just sorta shrugged.

All around us other girls were finishing off their dogs. I could hear them swallowing down big mouthfuls of sweet dog semen straight from the tap. Father Borden would be right there to announce their grade. A dozen girls had gotten B's and now he was starting in on the C's, and after a dozen of those would come the D's until only one girl remained. I couldn't afford to be that girl! No way! I'd take a D-minus and be happy, just so long as I didn't have to get butt fucked!

"Midnight! Umph!" I pushed my head back down, letting his smooth cock slide between my tight lips while I tickled and teased the tip with my tongue.

It was a two hand job as I had to hold him just below the knot so it would feel like he was locked up with a bitch, and use my other hand to jerk him off in time with my mouth. I covered his large body with mine as much as I could and Midnight wasn't a small dog. He weighed as much as me, if not a little more, and we were a pretty good fit. I liked him a lot and I was already looking forward to next year and hoping we'd be paired up again.

But if he didn't cum soon...I wasn't gonna talk to him for a week!

"Sandy Jordan..." Father Borden said with a sigh. "You get a D+ today. You really need to work on your technique. Have you been doing your homework?"

"Yeah," she said, red faced and panting. "He just doesn't like getting sucked, I think."

"All boys like getting sucked," the priest told her. "Just like a boy can sense a young girl's reluctance...Say...Did you swallow?"

"Ummm..." Sandy looked at her feet.

"What do we say about semen, Miss Jordan?"

"Semen is, um...precious and a gift from God and, uh...Oh! It's the physical essence..."

"Expression..." Father Borden led her on.

"...physical expression of a husband's love for his wife," Sandy finished with a small smile. "Right, Father?"

"You're getting a D-minus," he sighed and raised his voice, addressing all of us. "A girl who doesn't cherish the fruits of her own labor is an affront to the Lord himself."

"I thought that meant babies though," Lisa said and then withered beneath Father Borden's frosty gaze. "Sorry."

"Remember, girls," he said. "Oral contraception is the only form of birth control recognized by the Church."

Great. Between Midnight's reluctance to cum and Father Borden's wealth of catholic trivia, my mouth was getting pretty tired! My tongue felt numb, my lips were bruised and swollen. I thought I might even be getting a blister or two and nothing I did seemed to work.

I stared at Brittany and she stared at me. Frito's hind legs were kicking and I took that as a bad sign. She couldn't beat me! That would totally suck, especially since...

"Becky Freemont gets a D-minus," Father Borden said. "Well, well...Two girls left. Rachael and Brittany...You'd better hurry, if class ends before your dogs cum, I'm afraid you'll both fail."

For some reason, that bit of good news didn't surprise me at all and I swallowed around Midnight's cock and let him into my throat one more time. I kept swallowing too, letting those tender muscles ripple along the swollen shaft like buttery baby fingers, milking his prick for that precious load of semen I needed so badly. I held him there until I felt like passing out and I pulled off with a loud gasp, drinking cool air into my burning lungs before doing it again.

Brittany had a different plan. She was bobbing up and down so quickly I figured she'd bruise her brain. It made me dizzy just watching her and the girl's golden hair had come loose, flying around and whipping the air. She had both hands wrapped tightly around Frito's cock, pumping him like crazy and I could feel the desperation radiating out of her pores.

That didn't get her any sympathy from me though and I wasn't gonna cut the girl any slack either. There was no way I'd bend over and take it up the butt for a bitch who didn't even like me! Maybe if it had been Jenny or one of my other friends, sure, I might have bitten the bullet just to save her from having her butt reamed...or maybe not. It's hard to say what you'll do until the time actually comes, and our time was almost up.

"Two minutes," Father Borden told us with a glance at his watch.

By that time all the other girls had cleaned themselves up and were standing around, cheering for me or Brittany, depending on who was who. She had her own friends too, of course, so it was all kind of crazy. Father Borden didn't mind and I think he rather enjoyed this little competition. Perhaps he'd even planned it, although he couldn't have known who the last two girls would be. Like that mattered? Not to him, I was sure, or to the boys on his wrestling team. We were all cute, even beautiful some of us, because unlike the public high school, Immaculate High lived up to its name.

We had standards, you know!

“One minute!” the priest chuckled.

He was probably thinking about how pumped up his wrestling team would be to find out they had not just one, but two sexy girls ready and willing to drain their eager balls with their horny little rectums. That’s what we’d be too, ready and willing, because if we weren’t, we’d get to do it the next week too! Team spirit is a big deal at our school and enthusiasm counts, believe me, even if it means taking it up the butt...

Up the butt?

I had a sudden flash of inspiration and I took Midnight one last time into my throat. The seconds were ticking by and I only had one chance to save my ass. One desperate gamble that would either pay off big or make me look like a real pervert, but it was a chance I had to take. When I had the dog’s cock lodged firmly in my throat, when I knew he could feel my taut flesh playing along the length of his straining shaft, I did it. I pushed my middle finger inside Midnight’s butt, praying he’d like it as much as my brothers did.

Bingo!

I felt Midnight’s cock spasm with a surge of hot semen shooting straight into my tummy. He jerked beneath me, yelping with pleasure as tried to get up, but I managed to hold him down. I pulled my mouth of his spurting cock just a second before Father Borden said, “Time’s up!” and half my classmates laughed and cheered and exchanged high fives; the other half just scowled as Brittany looked around with a dazed look on her red face.

“You get a D double minus, Rachael,” Father Borden told me with a twinge of disappointment in his voice, but I thought I saw something like admiration in his eyes too.

I hadn’t given up and that had to count for something!

“And I’ll see you at St. Joseph’s this afternoon, Brittany.” Father Borden gave her a gentle smile. “Three o’clock in the wrestling room. Don’t be late.”

“I can’t believe you stuck your finger up a dog’s butt!” Sandy giggled and I just shrugged.

“It worked,” I said, sounding kind of funny as I kinda worked my jaw around with my fingers.

“Poor Brittany,” Jen sighed theatrically, but she didn’t like the girl anymore than I did. “She’s got such a little butt.”

“Not for much longer!” Julie laughed and of course she was all smiles, since she’d gotten the only A in the class. “Come on. Let’s go eat!”

“I’m not hungry,” Jenny said, rubbing her little belly and she must have swallowed a huge load of dog cream.

“Me neither,” I decided, giving my best friend a look and she smiled back at me. “You guys go ahead.”

“What are you gonna do?” Julie asked.

“What do you think they’re gonna do?” Sandy grinned and took Julie by the hand. “Come on. I’m starving.”

We watched them leave the dungeon, following slowly behind with the rest of the girls.

“So? What are we gonna do?” Jen asked me. “Sneak into the music room?”

“Sneak?” I giggled and looked down at myself. “I’m naked in school, remember? All you have to do is make a reasonable request.”

“Oh!” she laughed too and put her arm around my waist. “Will you stick your finger up my butt too?”

“That sounds reasonable,” I nodded. “But, um...”

I held up my finger and Jenny nodded.

“Yeah. Wash it first, rache,” she told me with a smile and we all lived happily ever after!

Even Brittany.

End