

Self Discovery

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A guy is just sitting in class, when suddenly his dick begins to stir in his pants. At first he thinks it is nothing, but quickly he realizes something is the matter when it starts sliding down the leg of his pants.

He's getting an erection... sort of. Panicking, he tries to innocuously hide the growing mass in his pants as it continues to slide down past his knee. This is impossible! His penis isn't nearly that long, and it's not going rigid despite being totally engorged!

It shows no sign of stopping as it reaches the cold tile floor, the head of his glans picking itself up and glancing left to right of its own accord, then begins to move under the table towards the pretty girl sitting across from him, his dick flowing from his groin like hose from a spool.

He can't even begin to think of what to do as his brain freezes, his penis reaching the leg of his classmate, the poor girl completely unsuspecting of any foul play.

"No!" hisses the boy, his face a panicky grimace as he tries to think, and fast.

But not fast enough, as his dick starts to slide up the girl's pant-leg.

The boy's heart skips a beat as he feels his dick touch the soft fabric of her jeans, but she appears not to notice. He can feel the warmth of her skin a centimeter away from his softly throbbing shaft as it curls up the leg, until it finds the passage too narrow to avoid further detection when it reaches her knee.

The boy prays for divine intervention, but that ain't gonna help him now as his dick decides to keep going forwards with all due caution.

A flicker passes over the poor girl's face as she obviously feels something warm touch her, and she reaches down to examine what it could be. She could never have been prepared to find a tube of flesh making its way up her pants.

Her immediate reaction is surprisingly mild, a simple "Huh?" escaping her lips as she tries to figure out just what the hell is going on. That little pause is all it takes for the unfortunate boy's dick to decide to gun it.

The intruder slides the last foot and a half in a sudden burst, and the girl makes a soft cry of alarm as her hands clamp down on the thing to stop it from further progressing, but she has no such luck as the head of boy's dick rams into the girl's panties.

The rest of the class is still absorbed in their needlework, cross-stitching various things according to a set pattern in a book the teacher had given them all. The teacher herself appears to be half-asleep. But with

all the movement at the boy and girls table they are sure to be noticed soon, sooner if the girl finds her voice and screams for help. Luck is with the boy though, as the girl has no time to think about what she should be doing and instead is thoroughly distracted by the thing in her pants that definitely shouldn't be there.

The girl quickly tries to grab hold of the boy's shaft through the tight fabric of her pants in order to halt its forward progress, but she can't get a grip through her jeans.

And worse than that, something about the thing in her pants is horribly arousing. She doesn't know exactly what it is, but she can guess, and her own pussy has gotten wet already just from the thought alone, soaking through her panties as tears threaten to fill her eyes in shame and embarrassment and fear.

And that's when the dick forcing its way through her clothing manages to push aside the fabric of her thin lace panties and finds its mark.... a pink, tight, virgin pussy waiting for him.

The boy's face goes rigid as he penetrates the girls pussy, and gasps out as he feels for the first time the soft folds of the opposite sex envelope his dick.

The girl gasps out too as she is forcibly penetrated. Her voice is totally beyond her though, and can't even seem to breathe right. She couldn't even stand out of her seat right now to try and get away. She sees the boy across from her gasp with her, and suddenly she knows...

The girls eyes fill with a confusing mixture of anger, accusation, humiliation, and mortification, but that is all replaced by one of shock and pain as the dick invading her suddenly breaks her hymen and she is able to make a sharp squeak of discomfort. The dick slides deep into her, completely unimpeded now, as once again tears threaten to break.

And that's when the other two students at their table look up at her to see what is wrong.

In that moment the girl seems to see everything astoundingly clearly. What she should do, and what she dearly wants to do, is to scream, leap from her desk, pull the thing out of her, and tell everyone what just happened to her.

But another part of her couldn't stand the embarrassment that would cause. For the rest of her life at that school she would be known for that incident. She would be black-marked. It would ruin her life.

And so in that split-second of lucidity she tells her friends that she's okay, that it was nothing, and forces herself to pretend to go back to work on her cross-stitching even as the dick wriggles obscenely inside her.

And with a frown that nearly breaks the boys heart to see, she realizes that it feels good. That she wants more of what it's done to her.

And with that she looks up with sudden ferocity, locking eyes with the boy, and seems to ask him...
"Well?"

The boy gulps, but his dick sure understood... or perhaps it was just lucky coincidence as the naughty thing begins to fuck her.

The girl sits rigid in her chair, gripping the table with all her might as she tries to keep from moving or making a sound as the dick, now so engorged with blood that it is almost painful for the poor boy and much too thick for such as tight and virgin pussy, slides in and out of her sex.

The boy is equally rigid, having gone as stiff as a board as a very funny look has frozen his face and his dick plunges of its own accord in and out of the pussy of the girl across from him. The look is not that much different from the girls own in that it is one of shock and dismay in being unable to prevent what is happening. That alone lets the girl know that the boy is as much a victim here as she is... or at least he isn't apparently doing this to her on purpose.

But it isn't long before the girls fortitude begins to crumble, though the boy remains paralyzed as shocking sensations he's never before experienced are thrown upon him without restraint.

She bites her lip in an attempt to silence a growing whimper as something builds inside of her making everything the boy is doing to her feel oh so good, and it only gets better by the second. As her bits reach higher levels of arousal and sensation they become more and more sloppy, and soon the slightly wet smacking sound of their forced lovemaking has grown audible to the nearby students, but for now they appear not to notice it.

She leans back in the chair to grant the penis easier access to her flesh and shudders as she does so, sliding lower as her insides feel like they're melting. Nothing has ever made her feel like this before. The boy is of similar mind as he is practically foaming at the mouth now.

And hardly before it had even begun they both feel something coming that neither in their youth and inexperience have yet to feel.

They can't even begin to make out what it might be. Their sex ed teachers never mentioned anything like this! They never talked about any of this at all!!

And it is with great fear and apprehension that they both climax simultaneously, both of them shouting as the boy fills the girl full of his seed, and the girls belly spasms and clenches at the boys dick with wild abandon.

Both of them take leave of their senses as they shout out without restraint, backs arching and bodies shaking, their voices immediately and completely shattering the silence of the classroom and waking the teacher.

They're both coming down on their shared orgasm when the teacher storms over, all the students starting at the two unfortunate teens with wide eyes.

"What is the meaning of this?!" she shouts, beholding two limp-bodied kids with very happy and satisfied expressions. "What is going on?"

"N-nothing Ms. Flannel," says the girl as a post-orgasm shudder makes her shiver. Her nipples are showing blatantly through both her bra and her t-shirt.

"N-nothing," agrees the boy, wiping his mouth and trying to sit up straight but unable to. He has a dazed look in his eyes as if he were just hit upside the head.

They are both astoundingly sweaty and look as though they just ran a marathon together.

The teacher eyes them both, totally oblivious as to what has happened here, but suspicious all the same.

In the end she gives them both detention, and the rest of the class continues uninterrupted, during which the boy's genitalia slowly returns to normal and returns to his pants.

After class though, the girl grabs hold of the boy's arm and leads him around several corners before slamming him against the locker in an abandoned hallway.

"What the hell was that?" she asks forcefully.

"I don't know! It just happened like magic! I couldn't stop it I swear!"

"I believe you, but.... that sort of thing doesn't just happen does it?" she asks, giving him a curious look.

"I don't know," repeats the boy, although now he's relieved that the girl doesn't appear to hate him. She lets him go and he breathes a sigh of relief.

"Do you think something like that might happen again?" she asks, turning around to face him once more. "And if you say 'I don't know' again I'm telling the teacher you raped me."

"Maybe?" he says feeling a stirring in his pants. He likes the way she's looking at him right now.

"Perfect," she says with a smile. "We're skipping next class, and we're not going back until we figure your little 'guy' out."

A stupid grin grows on the boy's face as he is pulled backwards by his collar and lead into the girl's restroom. The bell has already rung, they're late for class, and the halls are empty save for one boy with a knack for genital manipulation and one girl with the ambition to use that gift.