Sex Story: Brianna In Church

I woke up early Sunday morning feeling naughty. The night before I fucked myself with my dildo thinking about what I did to the priest last week. That's when I decided what I was going to do this morning, go to church.

Not to be a good girl, I wanted to be a bad girl.

I got up to get in the shower. I was getting horny thinking about what I was going to be doing in an hour so I took a long time soaping my shaved tight pussy. I was rubbing my clit really hard and when I was about to cum, I stopped. My cunt juices were running down my leg along with the soapy water.

I got dressed into my naughty school girl outfit. A white blouse, short navy blue skirt, knee high white socks and of course, cute little white panties.
The church is huge and it has a balcony where no one sits, hmmm except for me on Sunday.

So after church was already in session and everyone was singing, I snuck up to the balcony. I sat in the front pew, and could see everyone and everything, and unless someone looked up for some reason, no one knew I was there.

After the song the priest went up to the pulpit and I stood up to stretch.
He saw me and I knew he recognized me. I smiled and waved and sat down.
I saw him try to ignore me and I thought about how fun this was going to be.

So, looking right into his face, I started running my hands all over my breasts. My nipples were starting to get hard and I was getting horny thinking about how bad I was being.

I started to unbutton my blouse, I would undo one, and then look at him, look down to undo another one and look at him.
So now my tits were fully exposed, I didn't wear a bra. Now I was pinching my nipples, and looking at him biting my lip. He was trying to look away, and he succeeded a couple of times.

Then he had to go up to the altar and had his back turned to me. So I hurriedly pulled my skirt up to show my white cotton panties. If he was closer, he would have been able to see how wet they were. I love being a slut.

When he got back to the pulpit, he looked up. His eyes were huge as he saw me rubbing furiously at my pussy through my panties. I heard him cough; actually he choked for a minute. After he regained his composure, he looked at me again.

This time, I had taken my panties off. So he was looking right at my slutty pink pussy. I saw him lean heavily on the pulpit, eyes on me the whole time. I have to give him credit; he was doing his priestly spiel the whole time. He was pausing a lot and coughing and seemed very confused up there.

Then I saw his hand disappear under the pulpit. I smiled at him and brought my finger to my lips, to lick it. I then put my finger down to my pussy, closer and closer, looking at him the whole time. I know he wanted it.

His arm was moving under that pulpit and he grew quiet. The people at church were starting to wonder what was wrong with him.

I looked right at his face, winked then shoved my finger into my pussy.
I watched him as his hand moved faster then his face turned purple and he clutched the pulpit. He half yelled half cried, in front of the whole congregation.

It made me so hot knowing he just came in front of 200 people from looking at my pussy.

I laughed all the way down the stairs and out of the church.