Sex Story: Naughty Natalie

I woke up this morning really horny. I had a dream about my old geometry teacher Mr.Andrews. He had me bent over his desk and was rubbing my ass through my panties. He grabbed the yard stick and started rubbing it on my ass.

I woke up before he did anything else. I hate waking up before the end of my dream.

So, I decided to go see Mr.Andrews at the high school around lunch break. I didn't want to dress too slutty cause I was going to a high school. Even though the thought of the high school boys getting woodies cause of me makes me hot. I would have to tease without dressing slutty.

I wore a pink plaid skirt with a white button down blouse. I had to wear my sexy white strappy heels though. I thought about wearing panties but didn't. I love the feeling of the wind blowing up my skirt onto my bare, shaved pussy.

When I got to the high school there was a bunch of teens standing around smoking. I wiggled my ass a little extra when I walked past them. I heard one say "mmm" and I just turned and smiled at him. I was getting all kinds of dirty looks from the girls. I didn't care, I don't blame them for being jealous.

I walked through the halls, and into the office. I said hi to the ancient lady that was there when my dad went to school. I can't believe she didn't retire. Anyway, she said Mr. Andrews was in the teacher's lounge.

I knocked on the door of the lounge and he answered it. He looked surprised when he said hello. He checked me out, I know he didn't want me to notice, but I for sure noticed. I told him I came to visit him because I saw his name in the paper about some important theory he came up with.

He kind of stammered a bit when he said yes. God, he's so fucking cute and hot. I remember just staring at him during class and wearing a skirt so I could open my legs and give him a flash. He is tall, must be like 6'3 or something. Dark hair, glasses and he always wore a suit. He was wearing a suit today.

We walked up the stairs to his classroom. He was going to be going up first but I walked a little faster so I would go up before him. I wanted him to watch my ass and maybe catch a glimpse.

We got to his classroom and I looked at my watch. I told him I had about 10 minutes to talk. I sat in a desk in the front row and he sat on the edge of the desk. I smiled at him and said something about memories. He told me I was a good student but laughed when he said sometimes I got distracted. I was really bold and said "If you weren't so hot, I would have been able to concentrate more."

“I saw you Natalie, I knew what you were doing and did you know I went home and jacked off almost every night thinking about you? You and your short skirts with no panties. Were you trying to get me in trouble?” he asked, sounding frustrated.

“No, I just wanted you to see my pretty pussy and want it,” I answered. Then I spread my legs and showed him my pussy. “Just like now,” I said, trying to sound as innocent as possible.

He groaned and put his hand on his cock. I smiled at him and got up to walk toward the door. “It was really nice seeing you again Mr. Andrews,” I said sweetly.

He looked at me, angry, frustrated and really turned on. “You Natalie, are a cock teasing bitch!”

“I know,” I replied and left.