



As a non-drinker who has a hard time saying no in general, Courtney often spends her Saturday nights serving as a designated driver. On one such night of bar hopping she met a guy that she hit it off with, and they started seeing each other for a while.

After a few dates it became clear that they weren't very compatible romantically, but sexually, this guy was incredible. He shared her love of sexual role play, and he even bought her costumes out of his own pocket. So while their romantic endeavors fizzled, they remained friends and maintained a sexual relationship.

When Courtney received a mysterious package at work one afternoon, she knew it was from him. Inside she found a skimpy school girl uniform, and instructions to meet at a motel outside of town that very evening. There would be another girl involved, and they would both be instructed to refer to him as *Mister* Fontaine for the evening.

Courtney was thrilled but also a little nervous, and the rest of her workday flew by in a blink. As she pulled into the motel parking lot, she immediately spotted the other girl mentioned in the note. There was no doubting the matter, this young woman was wearing the same slutty costume as Courtney was, and she apparently lacked the modesty to cover up with a coat while still in public.

As Courtney introduced herself, she found it a struggle to keep her voice steady. This woman was *intimidating*. She was one of the prettiest women Courtney had ever seen, maybe even *the* prettiest. More than that though, there was something in her eyes that put Courtney on edge. Courtney was used to people checking her out, but even so, it was unusual for a *girl* to look her up and down like a piece of meat the way this woman was doing at the moment.

She said her name was Casey, and an alarm went off in Courtney's head. Casey...wasn't that the name of Abbey's classmate? The one she had a huge crush on?

Courtney's cheeks flushed, this wouldn't do. It had never been flat out said in the note, but the odds were very good that she and Casey would be having sex with each other before the night was through. If this was the same Casey, Courtney would never forgive herself for doing it with Abbey's crush behind her back.

Mr. Fontaine still hadn't arrived yet, so Courtney tried to do some digging. Casually as she could, she asked Casey how old she was. Casey smiled sweetly, and said she was twenty-five.

Courtney's shoulders relaxed. Abbey's Casey was a high school student, no way this was the same girl. It made sense now that she thought about it. No one that young could radiate this level of smug confidence so effortlessly, Courtney wasn't surprised at all to learn Casey was older than she was.

About that time Mr. Fontaine arrived and let them into the room. They wasted no time in getting started, with Courtney and Casey role playing as naughty students in his class. It wasn't much of a stretch considering Mr. Fontaine was actually a teacher in real life, but there was no way he could ever do something like *this* with his real students, so Courtney saw the appeal in the fantasy.

When the time for playing was over, the girls were taking turns sucking Mr. Fontaine's cock. That was how it started, anyway, but it wasn't long before Casey started butting in to Courtney's turn. As they slurped on Mr. Fontaine's cock together, Casey seemed to be making an effort for their tongues to touch. From there she started sneaking in kisses when Courtney pulled back to take a breath. Between Casey's lips and Mr. Fontaine's big thick cock, Courtney couldn't imagine she would ever be more turned on than she was in this moment.

That idea was quickly disproved as Mr. Fontaine's started rapidly stroking his cock, white drops dribbling out before the real streams ejaculated. Casey bounced her breasts playfully as cum splashed all over her and Courtney. Then, without a word of warning, Casey lunged at Courtney.

Pinned to the floor, Courtney gasped as Casey proceeded to lick every drop of semen off of her body. Casey's tongue lapped cum from her face, her neck, and her slick breasts over and over again, swallowing with a loud gulp after every pass. When it was over Courtney was left lying on the floor, trembling and sticky with Casey's saliva.

Courtney never wanted to get fucked so badly in her entire life as she did right then. Thankfully, she wouldn't be waiting long.

To be continued!