

Fred & Jackie - Naked in School by DrWho

Chapter 1 (Monday)

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Fred

Well my whole week just got shot to hell, I tell you. Hi, my name is Fred Anderson and now I have to parade my naked ass around school. Not my idea of a kick-ass time, probably not yours either if you were in the same cowboy boots.

Now the nudity part doesn't bother me so much, as long as it ain't me being the nude one. Hell, I love it when them naked girlies are walking through the halls with their perky nips and tight little asses. It's every straight guy's dream come true. Hell, I can even stand the fact that there's naked guys running around. It's not my cup of tea of course, but if it has to happen so there's naked chicks, then so be it.

Like I said, my problem is when I'm the one having to be naked. You see I'm actually somewhat shy. Ok, so maybe I'm a lot shy if I'm around people I don't know well that is. When I'm around my crew, I'm the life of the party. I guess it's a comfort thing, I just don't know.

So having to spend a week naked in school, which also means submitting to reasonable requests by anyone who chooses to make one, is not something I'm content with. That leads me to the second problem, which is kinda related.

First off let me tell you about myself. I'm in pretty good shape; working on the family farm ensures that. I'm a bit of a country boy I guess, I do dress the part most of the time...you know, jeans, t-shirt in the summer, flannel in the winter, and of course the cowboy boots. Every now and then I'll wear something a bit more 'normal', but probably eighty percent of the time I'm in what my friends call the 'cowboy mode'. What do you expect, my family does raise cattle after all.

My hair has always been really short, probably since my dad was an officer in the Marine Corps and he raised my sisters and me with very strict standards. You know always look presentable; say sir or ma'am, be patriotic, yada, yada. One of the biggest things he tried to instill upon us was to be well mannered, polite, and decent...especially to women folk. Now

how the hell is walking around naked going to fit that?

I really didn't know what I was going to do, how my folks would handle this, or even how I would handle it. To tell you the truth I was shakin' in my boots. Of course it's not like I have much of a choice in the matter, since Program participation is now a requirement for graduation (which is only three weeks away). If I don't do it, then I don't graduate...which means no acceptance to the Naval Academy...which would break my pa's heart. I am on the fast track to becoming an officer in the Marine Corps after all, just like dad was.

So I resigned myself to the inevitable and strolled on down to Ms. Zeukihimer's office. Of course this day couldn't get any worse, right? WRONG! As soon as I stepped into the office I saw Jackie MacKenna...shit, shit, shit!

Jackie

My life is over...it's fucking over! I had a great weekend and showed up to school looking forward to one of my last weeks here, then they fucking put me in the god damned Program.

Hi, my name is Jackie MacKenna and I'm fucking pissed off! Why you might ask, because they're going to force me to attend school for the whole fucking week naked, that's why. Like I don't already have enough issues in my fucking life, now I gotta parade my skinny ass and flat chest all around this fucking school and let guys grope me at their will.

I'm sorry...I'm not normally this vulgar, or at least I try not to be...but I am fucking pissed off, though I'm sure you figured that out by now haven't you?

What's a girl to do though? In order to graduate you have to go through the program if selected. I have to graduate...there's no question about that. So I slowly made my way to the office and found Ms. Zeukihimer waiting there for me.

"Good morning, Miss MacKenna. How are you today?" Ms. Zeukihimer asked.

"Oh just peachy keen!" I replied, biting my tongue and faking a smile.

"Good, well then...have a seat while we wait for your partner to arrive." She replied, pointing at a chair next to her desk.

I sat in the chair and just looked around her office. She made herself busy going through a large stack of folders on her desk while we waited for this supposed partner of mine.

See, they partner participants of the Program with someone of the opposite sex so that they can give each other support during the week. I just hoped they partnered me with someone nice who had a good head on his shoulders, cause I was going to need all the help I could get.

Not a minute later we heard a knock at the door and Ms. Zeukihimer asked who ever it was to come on in. I kinda turned my head and looked...then I felt my knees go weak. Good thing I was sitting down.

"Ah, Mr. Anderson, please come in and have a seat." Ms. Zeukihimer said.

"Yes ma'am", he replied taking a seat next to me.

We exchanged quick glances at each other while she finished up doing something with a file in one of those folders.

"Ok, I'm finished." Ms. Zeukihimer said as she finally looked up from her desk. "Do you two know each other?"

"Yes ma'am," Fred replied. "Our fathers served together in the Marines and are good friends to this day...Jackie is like a sister to me...that an we live next door to each other."

I just nodded my head.

"Well then, that's good to hear." Ms. Zeukihimer replied. "That should make it much easier on the both of you, being that you're already friends."

I tried to fake a smile, as did Fred.

"Do you both understand the rules of the Program?" Ms. Zeukihimer asked.

We nodded yes in unison.

"Do either of you have any questions?" She asked.

"No ma'am," we replied in unison.

"Very well then, you may go to your Program suite through the door to you right and remove you clothing. You are in suite five. You can remain there until the bell for first period rings all week long. Your homeroom teachers have already been made aware of where you will be and have been told to excuse your absence." Ms. Zeukihimer replied.

"Yes ma'am, thank you ma'am." Fred replied.

I just smiled of course, trying not to say something stupid. Fred stood up and opened the door for me, gesturing me through. So somehow I stood up and made my way down the hall till I found door number five, opened it and went in.

They had some problems with the Program in the past, so they implemented a bunch of new rules and safe guards to try and combat them. The partner thing was one of the original things and these suites were another newer one.

Basically it gave everyone a place to keep their clothes and get to know their partner better in private. It was also a place participants could go for one thirty minute break during the day with their partner, if need be.

The suites were small rooms with two large lockers in them, a small sink, shower stall, and a couch on the far wall. There was also a small table attached to the wall opposite of the couch.

I sat down in the nearest chair and put my head in my hands. I guess Fred was right behind me because I heard the door shut right after that, then I heard a chair being pulled out from the table.

Fred

I followed Jackie to the suite and shut the door. When I turned around she was sitting at the table with her head in her hands, so I just pulled out the other chair and sat down.

I sat there thinking well this just gets better and better. Not only do I have to run around naked at school, I have to do it with Jackie as my partner. She's like a sister to me, we've been neighbors since before we can remember. Well, kinda neighbors...there's a mile walk between our houses, but we are technically next-door neighbors.

You see, her dad and my dad served together in the Marine Corps. They actually grew up as friends in rural Texas and both joined the Corps when they were sixteen. Dad wound up becoming an officer, while Jackie's dad stayed as an enlisted soldier. Somehow they wound up serving together at the same base and managed to stay together throughout their ten years in the service.

When they got out, they took the money they saved and put it down on 1200 acres of land in the boonies, splitting it evenly amongst themselves.

About a year later Jackie and I were born, I guess they do everything together...I dunno. Supposedly I was weeks late and Jackie was three weeks early, which is why she's ten days older than me. Oh well.

We pretty much grew up together from the day we were born. While Jackie's mother was in labor she developed an embolism, unbeknownst to the doctors at that time, and passed away shortly after she gave birth.

My mother raised us both while our fathers were in the fields. That is until just before we entered grade school. Jackie's dad finally remarried and now she has a step-mother and three brothers. Tim who's ten, Billy who's eight, and Curt who's two.

I have four younger sisters...yea, talk about getting the short end of the stick. Guess who gets stuck with all those delightful chores...hint, he's the only male child in the family of course. My sister Anna is fourteen, Nicole is eleven, and the twins Beth and Tracey are six.

Any way, enough about us so now back to the story. We sat there for probably five or ten minutes in silence before either of us said anything.

"Fine pickle this is," I finally said.

"Yup," Jackie mumbled.

"You worried about what are folks are gonna say?" I asked.

"Yup," she mumbled again.

"I take it you wanna crawl into a hole and die like I do." I said.

"Yup," came the reply from Jackie.

"You sound like a broken record, you know?" I replied.

"Yup," she replied.

"You wanna have wild sex with me?" I asked jokingly.

"Yu....wh...WHAT!" she stumbled, then raised her head and looked right at me.

"Just joking...was getting a bit tired of them yups of yours." I replied.

"Oh, sorry." She replied. "I'm just a bit out there, you know?"

"Yup," I laughed.

"Ha, ha...very funny." She replied, sticking her tongue out at me.

"This is gonna suck." I said.

"You're telling me...at least you're somewhat normal. I gotta show off my nonexistent boobs and skinny ass." Jackie replied, tears starting to form in her eyes. "I'm going to be a laughing stock!"

"Nah, you got some boobs...they just aren't huge is all, who cares?" I replied.

"I do," she said.

"Bullshit, you shouldn't. Besides, think of it this was. It just proves you have more brains in your head, where they should be." I replied.

"Oh sure...that's real popular with guys." Jackie replied, sarcasm very evident in her voice.

"You'd be surprised." I replied back.

"Right! Whatever." She replied. "So, you have any bright ideas on how to get out of this?"

"Nope," I replied. "You?"

"Nope," she replied.

"Well, we got twenty minutes to figure it out according to that clock on the wall." I replied.

"Maybe one of us should call the folks." Jackie said.

"What good is that going to do, short of start World War III?" I asked.

"I guess you're right." She replied. "And to think, our folks went nuts that time we skinny dipped in your pond...we were what, eight? How are they going to react to this?"

"Not good, not good at all." I said.

We sat there for a few minutes; I guess we both were contemplating the issue at hand.

"Ten minutes left," I said.

"Which of us is going first?" Jackie asked.

"I dunno, I doubt either of us wants to, so what...flip a coin?" I asked.

"Sure," she replied.

I reached into my pocket and pulled out a quarter.

"Which do you want?" I asked.

"Heads," she replied.

"So I'm tails." I replied.

"Yup," she answered.

"So if it lands on heads, you go first; tails and I go first." I said.

"Yup," she replied.

"Ready?" I asked.

"As ready as I can be." She replied.

I flipped the coin and let it hit the floor. My luck, fucking tails.

"Looks like you go first." Jackie giggled.

"I guess so." I replied.

I kicked my boots off, then pulled my t-shirt over my head and folded it. Then I unbuckled by belt, unbuttoned my jeans, and took them off. Finally after a few quick breaths I dropped my boxers to the ground and stepped out of them. I put the clothes in my locker and then turned around to find Jackie staring at me.

"Your turn," I replied.

I guess I should describe her to you. Jackie is exactly five feet tall and very skinny. She might weigh eighty-five pounds, if that. She has brown hair and hazel eyes, though she usually dyes her hair so it's a reddish brown color. Her skin is really fair and she can burn quite easily, just by mentioning the sun it seems. The girl can also eat for a day straight and not gain a pound, trust me. She might have a tiny bit of baby fat, but that's it. Of course she's not very busty at all, but it fits her body just fine.

Hell, if she wasn't like a sister to me I might actually try to go after her, though our body differences would be quite dramatic.

See, I'm six foot two and weight 220 pounds, with short brown hair and brown eyes. I'm not very hairy, thank god, but I do got a bunch of muscles. That's from working in the fields of course, as is the golden tan I have. Finally there's lil' Fred, as an ex-girlfriend used to call him jokingly. Well, he ain't so little. I guess I got lucky there, as the thing's huge...probably about six inches when soft, though if I get hard it doesn't get much bigger...maybe seven or seven and a half inches, according to my ex.

Now I've had a few girlfriends, even took the last one to bed a few times, but I'm not a stud or

anything. Besides the one I slept with, I've fooled around with maybe two others. But I'm very picky about who and when. And that brings us to the problem with the program.

The last guy who was hung pretty well got hammered by the girls. I kinda know the guy and he swears they ripped the skin off his thing every day at school, probably from all the handling. Well mine's bigger soft though he's definitely bigger hard. Not like that'll matter any, since they'll assume other wise and grab me, get me all excited, then get upset when it doesn't live up to their expectations and leave me hanging.

BTW, I've always been good at thinking ahead and seeing the big picture...it's a curse really. Then again I babble a lot, sorry. I'll get back to the story now.

As I sat down Jackie stood up, then lifted her tank top over her head to reveal her bare chest. It was one of those tops with the bra built in I guess. Next she unhooked her skirt then dropped it to the floor. She was standing there naked already! She bunched her clothes up, tossed them in her locker and sat down again.

Jackie

I'm so embarrassed...first because he caught me staring at him and secondly because of his question.

"Ugh...you not believe in underwear or something?" He asked.

"Well, it's not like I need a bra." I replied pointing to my chest. "And I just didn't feel like putting on panties this morning, so I said fuck it." I replied.

"Ok," he replied.

"Um...sorry I stared...I just never...you know...seen..." I stumbled.

"A naked guy?" He asked, a bit surprised.

"Yea...I um try and steer clear of the program participants usually. I've seen a few from a distance, but never anyone close up." I replied.

"Don't worry about it," he replied. "Can't say I didn't stare at you a bit...it's a natural thing, I guess."

"Sure," I laughed.

"You look fine, trust me." He replied.

"Well, other than the doctor you're the first guy to see me naked since...well...in a while." I replied.

"Really?" He asked. "I thought you and that Roy guy had a thing going."

"Roy! Hell no, that little fucker tried but I never did a thing with him." I replied.

"Um...ok." Fred replied.

"I'm a virgin, you should know that. Hell, the most I ever did with a guy was kiss." I laughed. "And now I gotta let them fucking grope me at will!"

"Well, you know about Tina..." He started to say, but I interrupted him.

"Oh yea, she told me all about you and lil' Fred as she called it." I replied, giggling.

"Christ," he replied. "What else did she tell you?"

"That's between me and her," I replied. "But I do know you fucked her."

"I was thinking it was more along the lines of have sex with her. Fucked implies we didn't give a shit about each other at all and it was just for the hell of it." He said.

"She thinks that's what is was," I replied. "You did break up with her after all."

"Yea, but that's because she was being a brainless bitch." He replied.

"Maybe, though you did break her heart." I replied.

"I know," Fred said. "I didn't want to, but what choice did I have?"

"Good point," I replied.

Right then the bell rung to end homeroom period.

"Well, you ready to face the masses?" I asked.

"Not really, you?" He replied.

"Nope, but it's not like we have any other options is it?" I replied.

"Nope," he said.

As he stood up I took a quick look below the belt...he was soft of all things.

"Not excited to see me?" I laughed. "Guess I can't blame you."

"Ugh...no...it's just you're like...you know...a sister to me...and it wouldn't...feel...right...um..." He stumbled.

"Sure, you don't have to explain...I know I'm not that desirable." I replied.

"If you really want to know, I did get one watching you undress, just the table hid it." He replied sheepishly.

"Sure you did," I replied. "Thanks any way."

Before he could answer I opened the door to the hall and walked out. There was another naked couple ahead of us heading down the hall. I don't think they knew we were behind them though, or if they did they didn't acknowledge it. We followed them to the end of the corridor until we reached the door that lead to the main hall.

The guy opened the door and the couple in front of us stepped out to a very large, very loud cheering crowd. I just stood there like a deer in the headlights, letting the door shut and drown out the noise from beyond. A few moments after that I felt a hand on my shoulder, it was Fred asking me if I was all right.

Fred

Watching her walk down that hall really woke up lil' Fred in a hurry. I don't ever remember having a boner quite so hard before in my life. I swear the thing was throbbing!

Ok, I'll admit it...she had a hell of a body, especially that ass. It was a thing of beauty, let me tell you. The thing that bothered me was this was Jackie who was turning me on so bad...it just didn't feel right, well, at least not to my conscious. Lil' Fred had a mind of his own after all, so I doubt he gave a shit who the ass was attached to as long as he got in it.

There was another couple ahead of us by maybe twenty feet. As they opened the door and headed into the main hallway of the school the sound of cheers, whistles, catcalls, and quite a few other things became deafening. Jackie had been about five feet in front of me and I knew immediately that she was really frightened by what she just heard and saw on the other side of that door.

The poor girl stopped dead in her tracks some ten feet short of the door and was visibly shaking. As I came up behind her and put my hand on her shoulder to let her know I was there.

"You alright?" I asked.

"Oh my god, no!" She replied, sobbing lightly. "I dunno if I can do this."

"I think you can," I replied. "Just take hold of my hand and don't let go."

"Ok..." she replied.

She pushed open the door and we walked out into the hall. In less than ten seconds I felt no less than three hands on my dick and I know Jackie was grabbed at least a dozen times too, as we tried to make our way through the crowd to our first period class which was AP Calculus.

Hey...I might have grown up a farmer's boy, but I ain't no idiot. I can hold my own in school, same as Jackie. Our parents always made sure of that. It's also how I know I'm going to be an officer in the Corps...they were jumping up and down to recruit me, being a legacy child and all...then again the three point eight unweighted GPA I carry doesn't hurt either. Factor in the AP weight scale and that GPA is well above four point zero!

We managed to get loose from the gropers and found our seats in the back of the class. Talk about a rude awakening, those seats are damn cold when it's your naked ass sitting in them. Jackie must have really felt it because she let out a loud squeak when she sat down.

Just then our teacher Mr. Pimbleton hobbled in.

"Ah, I see my two favorite naked students are here." Mr. Pimbleton said.

"Ugh...sir, how can we be you two favorite naked students?" I asked. "We just started the Program not thirty minutes ago, this is the first time you've seen us."

"Maybe, but you are my two favorite students...so wouldn't it be correct in saying since you are my two favorite students you would now be my two favorite naked students?" He replied.

"Ugh...well, when you put it that way, I guess so." I replied.

What can I say, the guy's weird. Picture this, he's in his mid thirties and is barely taller than Jackie so maybe five foot two, if I had to guess. However unlike Jackie he's a bit on the pudgy side...ok, maybe a lot on the pudgy side...maybe around 200 pounds.

He's definitely your quintessential math geek, but I would hate to be anyone who ever tried to attack him. He might look geeky, short, fat, etc...in other words an easy target...but he's also a Rokudan black belt in Judo. To give you an idea, that means he's a sixth level black belt out of ten possible levels. Level one being the lowest and ten being the highest.

I'm a brown belt myself and I've been training since I was five. Dad fell in love with the martial arts when he was stationed in Japan and made sure to get me in when I was young. I've since advanced at a very quick pace. So you can probably imagine how long Mr. Pimbleton has been doing that stuff.

We just sat there until the bell rung then Mr. Pimbleton wobbled up to his podium and class started.

"Good morning class!" Mr. Pimbleton said, quite cheerful.

"Good morning, Mr. Pimbleton." The class replied, much less enthusiastically.

"Is everyone here?" He asked, scanning the room. "Hmn...where's Miss Meyer?"

Another girl raised her hand.

"Yes Miss Olson?" He asked.

"She's not here today sir. Her grandmother passed away this weekend." The girl replied.

"Oh my, how terrible." He replied, pausing for a bit. "Well then, lets begin."

Looks like Jackie and myself will have to ask for relief if we need it, not surprising considering Mr. Pimbleton is very big on people taking charge and saying something when they need help.

Class was pretty much boring; it is AP Calculus after all. Thank god we're not on the block scheduling like that other high school in our county, J.C. Elyr is. I don't know how I would be able to stomach two hours of this stuff.

Oh yea, in case you're wondering we go to Muskeego County High, home of the fighting braves. But yea, we're lucky. We have seven class periods a day, each lasting forty minutes. There's a five minute break in between classes, a 100 minute lunch period (since we have an open campus), and a twenty minute homeroom period at the start of the day.

Mr. Pimbleton assigned us our homework just before the bell rung. Oh joy!

Jackie

I hate math...it's not a subject I'm fond of nor do I understand it much. Of course daddy made me take AP Calculus this year...why I'll never understand.

So far this day has been a disaster. I'm nude for one, which is always a bad thing. On the way to class I got groped by so many guys I couldn't begin to count...and even by one girl! Ewww! Yuck! I almost had to run to the bathroom and puke because of that.

So yeah, the class was definitely boring. The one upside of it is it's chock full of geeks and dweebs, so the vast majority of them were too embarrassed to even look at us. Of course, that was about to change as class had just ended.

"Jackie, you ready to face the mob?" Fred asked.

"Huh?" I replied, having been daydreaming.

"Bell rung two minutes ago, we gotta get moving." He replied.

"Oh shit!" I replied, standing up.

It didn't take five seconds for a hand to find one of my non-existent boobies as soon as we walked out into the hall. Seconds later I yelped, stunned when a finger found it's way up my pussy.

Even though I'm a virgin, I ain't no stranger to orgasms...I frig myself regularly, every night and usually once in the morning while I take my shower. It just feels too damn good not to.

Well whoever the boy was who had his finger in me definitely knew what he was doing and I was well on my way to having quite an orgasm right there in the middle of the hall. Right before I did, the son of a bitch stopped! I mean, what the fuck!

Fred escorted me to my next class, which was English, then ran on to his class. Somehow I got placed into a normal class while he was in an AP one. Oh well, just means less homework for me...right?

I found my seat in the middle of the room and plopped into it, instantly wishing I hadn't. See the old bitch that teaches this class always keeps the room at a temperature similar to the continent of Antarctica...in other words it's always fucking cold in there. And I thought the seat in the other room was bad.

Luckily my friend Tammy is in this one and I know she was surprised as hell when she walked in and saw my naked ass sitting there.

"Oh my god!" Tammy screamed.

"Don't you say a fucking word, I mean it." I replied.

"Sorry honey, I just think it's funny." She replied.

"Yea, it's a fucking riot let me tell you." I replied.

"You need to get some relief or something." She replied.

"I need my fucking clothes back, it's freezing in here!" I replied.

"Yea, I bet it is." She replied. "So who'd they pair you with?"

"Big boy," I replied.

"No!" Tammy screeched. "You're shitting me, right?"

"Nope, Fred himself." I replied.

See, Fred's last girlfriend gave him that nickname...which after what I saw earlier I guess there's a good reason for it.

"So, is the nickname appropriate?" Tammy asked.

"Yup," I giggled.

"Hmn...and just think, he has to submit to any reasonable request, doesn't he?" She half asked, half stated.

"What would Amy think about that?" I asked.

"She don't care if I bed a few Program boys every now and then." Tammy replied. "Not like we're married, we just fool around together."

"Ugh...I didn't need to know that nor is it something I'm interested in." I replied, a bit grossed out.

See, Tammy is bi-sexual and currently in a relationship with this other girl Amy, who's a die-hard lesbian. Tammy is also quite a slut, just she's careful about who knows what. But her reputation does precede her. I wouldn't put it past her trying to fuck Fred this week...actually this afternoon come to think of it...because she's always had a fixation for guys with large cocks.

"Sorry," Tammy replied.

We had to shut up then, since the bell rung and Ms. Hagley is a complete bitch. She gave me an evil stare of course, as she's not a supporter of the Program, in fact she's quite against it.

We used the time to read *Wuthering Heights* by Emily Bronte out loud. Talk about a boring class, we started reading it about a week ago...by the time the class was finishing chapter two, I was already done with the book. Kind of shows how sad of readers some of the kids are, hell I wonder if some of them could even read a children's book by themselves. Guess it's just another example of our fine upstanding educational system in this country.

I just sat there and day dreamed about nothing much. Can't complain about it too much though, the class is an easy A after all.

The bell finally rung and Tammy and I left together. Of course I had quite a few hands on my

body the instant I got out into the hall. I actually thought I might finally get to cum this time, but the son of a bitch stopped as soon as Fred showed up which left me in a really shitty mood.

"Thank's a whole fucking lot!" I screeched.

"What!" Fred asked, stunned.

"I was almost there and you scared that poor boy away...god damnit! I wanna cum so bad it's not funny!" I replied, surprising myself.

"Ugh...sorry Jackie." Fred said. "I didn't mean to scare him."

Tammy was right next to me, laughing her ass off course. That is until she took a good look at Fred's cock. The next thing I know she's on her knees in front of him sucking it! Right there in front of god knows how many people in the middle of the hall and she's giving Fred a fucking blowjob!

The look on that boy's face was absolutely priceless. It took her maybe thirty seconds before he grunted and came in her mouth. She just sucked it all down and cleaned him up with her tongue before she stood up.

"Well, at least someone's enjoying himself." I spat.

"Holy shit," Fred said, barely able to stand.

"You're welcome," Tammy replied.

"When do I get to cum?" I asked, very matter of factly.

"I'd offer to help, but you'd just say no." Tammy replied.

"Eww!" I said. "Thanks, but no thanks!"

Somehow we managed to make it into our third period class, which was Computing. The really funny part was what happened when we walked in. There was some young female teacher there and her eyes just about popped out of her head when Fred and me walked in.

"Just what the hell do you two think you're doing!" The nameless teacher screamed at us.

"Excuse me?" I asked.

"Why are you two naked?" She replied.

"Because the fucking school is making us, that's why!" I replied. "It sure as hell ain't my idea."

"You're telling me the school is making you do this?" She asked stunned.

"Yes ma'am," Fred replied. "It's part of the Naked in School Program."

"The what?" She asked.

"It's kinda hard to explain, but if you call Ms. Zeukihimer in the main office I'm sure she'll tell you all about it." Fred replied.

Of course, the whole time Fred was talking her eyes were glued to his cock. She didn't look that old...probably mid twenties and was definitely one of those types who'd be found on the pages of a Playboy magazine.

We took our seats behind the computers and hit the buttons on the keyboards to power up while she picked up the phone and called the office. What she heard on the phone must have surprised her and she hung up still looking a bit shocked. She walked over to where we were right after that.

"Look, I'm really sorry about that. I had no idea they had anything like this here." She said.

"It's alright." Fred replied.

I just nodded my head. She returned to the front of the room while the rest of the kids shuffled in. As soon as the second bell rung she got up in front of the class and took roll call.

"Good morning class," said. "My name is Miss Daniels and I will be the substitute teacher for the remainder of the year.

"Did Ms. Bagley bust?" Some guy asked.

"If you mean did she have her baby, then yes." Miss Daniels replied. "Are there any other questions before we begin?"

She waited a few seconds but nobody raised their hand or said anything.

"Ok class from the notes I have, I understand you're working on group projects in...Final Cut Pro...is that correct?" She asked.

"Yes ma'am," Fred and half the rest of the class replied.

"Good, well the notes say you know what you're supposed to be doing so I will leave you to it." Miss Daniels said. "I'm not very familiar with the program you're using for this but we'll try and figure out any problems you might have together."

Well ain't that just peachy keen...they give us a substitute computer teacher that doesn't know about the computer program we're using, or the Program itself.

When she was done we huddled together in our group, which consists of Fred, Tammy, Joe, Julie, Stacey, and me.

The project we're working on is to create our own movie. That's right folks...I said movie. We had already taped all the scenes of the movie with the digital video camera the school has, so all that was left to do was to cut it and assemble it into something that makes sense.

My job is to create all the static artwork, you know DVD menus, closing credits, title graphics, et cetera. Everyone tells me I'm the artistic one so that's why I got stuck doing that. The only down side to it was since I was doing those things, I got stuck using an older computer. It's one of those iMac thingies, where the screen and computer are all in one case.

I have to admit, I like the thing...it's kinda cute. It's all white with these multi-colored flower like designs on the case. Perfect for me...I just wish it was a bit faster. Joe was sick a few weeks ago and I used the silver tower one with the mesh front that he normally uses...damn that thing is ugly but fast as hell! I got a lot more work done that day.

Fred and Joe were handling all the audio mixing for the soundtrack. Tammy, Julie, and Stacey were cutting the video clips and placing them in the proper order.

The weird thing about this class is it's a double period class, meaning it's eighty-five minutes long. It runs through third and fourth periods, though we do take a five minute break in between them in case anyone needs to use the restroom.

We kept on working though the break, probably to avoid being attacked in the halls. Well, I can't speak about Fred but that was definitely my motive. The class flew by as usual...you know time flies when you're having fun.

We saved everything we had done so far and had a small group meeting about fifteen minutes before class was over. Everyone got a lot done and it looked like we would be finished by the end of the week...which was great. That meant we were ahead of schedule and we didn't have to come in after school to make up any time like a lot of the other groups would have to do.

Fred

I swear that substitute teacher in my Computing class was staring at me the whole time. To make matters worse, she's definitely a hot lady. I had a hard-on the whole time and I was in major need of relief soon. Maybe Tammy would help me out again after class.

We finished up our end of class meeting and waited for the bell to ring. When it finally did we made our way through the fanatical groping student body towards the lunchroom. Usually some of us go off campus to grab lunch at the local pub down the road, but I didn't want to be wandering the streets of Littletown in the nude.

So we settled for the school's poor excuse for food. Today they had some kind of pizza with yellow cheese, hamburgers, or some kind of soup. Nothing looked really good so we wound up grabbing a salad from the salad bar, then made our way to the back of the lunchroom.

Thankfully no one tried to grab Jackie or me while we were walking with our trays full of food. We wound up sitting at a table that was empty in the far corner. Tammy was right behind us with her 'friend' Amy. I'm sure the twins...aptly named Jack and Jill...would eventually find us. Not like we're hard to miss, right? And yes...the twin's parents do have a weird sense of humor.

Lunch was pretty uneventful too...well except for the group of giggling freshmen girls sitting at the table next to us. We chatted a bit and made weird faces as the disgusting gruel slid down our throats. Thought salads were bad? Try one made in a school cafeteria then you'll understand.

I still had the hard-on from before...which was really starting to get painful. So I decided to ask for relief the next period. Tammy never did offer to repeat her performance, probably because Amy was around. They walked Jackie to her History class while I made my way through the crowd towards my Physics class.

Mr. Heckler must have known I was going to ask for relief by the look of pain on my face.

"Would anyone care to assist Mr. Anderson?" He said.

To my surprise a shitload of hands went up...just about every girl in the class. After looking around I finally picked Leslie Maher, who I kinda knew a bit. Ok...so maybe I'm a bit sweet on her, though if you saw her you'd know why.

She's five foot eight and has a perfect body...everything flows and fits. Her boobs are the perfect size for her frame...probably a C cup...and she has short blonde hair and the prettiest blue eyes you've ever saw. Then there's the voice...as southern as it gets. She grew up in southern Georgia before her dad got transferred to the new plant in our town three years ago. I usually get hard when she talks because her voice is so sexy.

She definitely knew what she was doing to. She gave me a great hand job and I wound up shooting pretty damn quickly all over her arms.

"Did I do alright?" She whispered when she was finished.

"Oh yea, that was amazing." I replied.

"Really?" She asked. "That's the first time I ever did that."

"What!" I said a bit loudly, then whispered: "You're joking, right?"

"No," she replied to my utter amazement.

"I'm not very experienced, but that's by far the best I've ever had." I replied.

Her face lit up when I said that. I gave her a quick kiss on the cheek and we returned to our seats, then class begun.

I really don't remember what we did in class...my mind was on Leslie the whole time. This was starting to become a reoccurring theme...not remembering what we did in class, that is. I hope tomorrow and the rest of the week isn't this bad.

Leslie stopped me in the hall as I left the room and asked me to walk her to the next class which we were both in. I of course agreed, who in their right mind wouldn't have?

"Did you really mean what you said?" She asked.

"About that being the best of my life?" I asked.

"Yea," she replied.

"Of course I did." I replied. "It was!"

We chit chatted about nothing much and luckily the jackals didn't grab me too many times. I guess her presence scared them away or something. We made it to Spanish and grabbed two seats next to each other in the back.

I was kinda worried about Jackie, she has German this period and probably had to walk by

herself through the halls...hopefully she made it there ok.

Most of the class time was spent on a test...which I think I did alright on. Mr. Sanchez let everyone sit and talk after the test, since there was only eight minutes left in the period.

"What's it like?" Leslie asked.

"What, strutting around in the buff?" I questioned.

"No, herding sheep." She replied sarcastically.

"Ugh...we heard cattle at my family's farm." I laughed.

"Ok, but yea...what's it like being naked." She retorted.

"I dunno...it's, weird." I replied. "Embarrassing too."

"You have nothing to be embarrassed about," she replied. "You're a total hunk."

"Ugh...thanks." I replied, blushing up a storm for sure.

"Oh, how cute." Leslie giggled.

"I'm glad you find my embarrassment amusing." I replied.

"I'm sorry," she replied. "I meant it in a good way, trust me."

"Apology accepted," I laughed.

Now I've probably already mentioned to you how shy I can be, especially around people I'm not very well acquainted with and especially if said people are of the female species. Somehow this girl was just easy to talk to, even though I was sitting there totally naked and even after what happened last period. What I did next was shocking, even to myself.

"You want to go out some time, dinner and a movie or something?" I asked her before I knew exactly what I was doing.

She was definitely not expecting that...but within seconds she convincingly answered me.

"I'd love to," she replied.

WHOA!

She wrote her number down on a piece of paper and handed it to me. I gave her the number to my cell phone.

Jackie

Tammy accompanied me to History, which was boring as usual though Mr. Edgars did spend the whole class staring at me...talk about creepy!

After History I had to walk to German by myself, which was an adventure. I guess I was too

horny to give a damn and all those gropes didn't help me a bit. I sat in a puddle the whole class and even considered masturbating myself, though my senses came back to me before I did.

I was glad to see Fred waiting for me outside of the classroom. We walked to our seventh period class together, both of us probably thanking the gods that the school day was almost over.

Seventh period was art class with Dr. Drew. It's probably my favorite class, you know... since I'm artistic and all. Not to mention Dr. Drew is a riot. He's in his fifties, but you can tell he was definitely a hippy in his youth. He's the only teacher at the school who wears jeans and tie-dyed shirts not to mention he's also the only teacher who has a doctorate. Go figure!

Today he had us sculpting in clay...which isn't a strong point of my artistic abilities. It's also a very messy activity, especially when you're nude.

At the end of class we were supposed to have a bowl ready to place in the kiln...well, I had something that resembled a...well...ah never mind. It looked nothing like a bowl and I was covered in clay, just let it drop.

I had to make a short detour to the locker rooms near the gym to rinse off, which was definitely interesting. They made the gym showers uni-sex about two years ago, right after I took PE in my sophomore year, thank the gods.

I've never seen quite so many cocks in my life as I did when I walked into the shower room. Ok, so maybe I did like it a bit...a teensy weensy little bit.

While I was in the shower some naked guy started to fondle me and I was so pent up I just let him run with it. In minutes he had me moaning in pleasure. I think his name is Hank or Frank or something like that.

I somehow managed to walk back to the suite after that...how I'm not really sure as my legs were mush. That was absolutely the single best orgasm I have ever had in my life...and believe me I've had some damned good ones before.

Of course as soon as I opened the door to the sweet I remembered the shower in it...oops.

Fred was already dressed when I got there, sitting at the table going over some notes. So I threw on my top and the skirt and we made our way out to his dad's truck. As we waited in the line to exit the parking lot we talked about what had happened during the day.

"What happened in the shower?" Fred asked with a grin.

"I had the cum of the century!" I screamed, blushing profusely after I realized what I had just said.

"Well, you looked like you needed it." He replied.

"Oh yea!" I replied.

"So what'cha gonna tell your folks about this?" He asked.

"Nothing at all," I replied. "You?"

"Same here," he said.

"SHIT!" I screamed.

"What?" He asked.

"Anna!" I replied. "She'll be at school tomorrow...her and your Pa get home from Texas tonight."

"Great...well, there goes the not telling the folks thing." He replied.

Anna is Fred's sister, who's a freshman. She wasn't here today because she was at a competition in Texas with her dad over the weekend that ended late Sunday night, so they didn't leave for home until this morning.

This meant we had to either tell the folks ourselves or risk them finding out from Anna, who can't keep her mouth shut by the way. She's a big tattletale, always has been.

We stopped at the middle school across the street and picked up Fred's other sister Nicole, who is in the sixth grade. The rest of our siblings go to the elementary school at the other side of town. Since elementary and junior high start school an hour earlier than the high school, they ride the bus home. Nicole is a cheerleader, so they have a practice each day for an hour after school.

Even though Nicole is a bit more trustworthy we kept our mouths shut about everything. Why chance it, you know?

Fred

I dropped Nicole off at the end of our driveway but Jackie stayed with me and we drove to the barn. No one would really think any thing of it though, since this was a pretty usual event.

We would study for an hour or so then I would do my chores or whatever work dad needed done that day. Since we didn't have any homework today we sat there and tried to figure out a way to get out of telling our parents about our Program participation.

An hour later neither of us had figured out anything that remotely seemed feasible. Pa had told me to put up a fence on the south end of the property by the creek, so I hooked up the trailer to the truck and loaded the tractor on it with the auger.

Then I grabbed the electric cooler and plugged it in to the cigarette lighter in the truck. Jackie filled it with some cans of lemonade and bottles of water while I manhandled the fence posts onto the front of the trailer. Fifty posts later we were ready to go.

It's easier to drive out to the main road a mile and go right, then right on a side road, then right on another side dirt road to reach the other side of our property than it is to attempt to drive the whole way across the fields. Especially since it rained constantly last week.

Jackie decided to go with me to serve as the foreman of course, sitting in the truck watching me sweat my balls off in the blistering sun. I had managed to get fourteen holes drilled before noticing she had disappeared. I figured she was walking around so I kept on drilling.

About ten minutes later I really started to worry when she didn't reappear. I finished the hole I was digging, then shut the tractor down and headed towards the truck.

"Jackie?" I said.

No answer.

"Jackie?" I said a bit louder.

Still no answer. I had finally made it to the truck, so I opened the door and grabbed lemonade from the cooler. As I opened it I saw some small footprints in the mud leading down towards the creek, so I followed them.

Talk about surprised. As I got closer I found her clothes laying on a tree that had fallen and then after rounder a corner I was greeted by the sight of her naked back in the creek.

"Enjoying yourself?" I said.

"AH!" She screeched. "Turn around NOW!"

"Why?" I laughed. "Forgetting we saw each other naked at school all day long?"

"Ugh...I guess your right." She replied.

"How's the water?" I asked.

"It feels great." She replied.

Hmn...maybe I should join her I thought. Now if our folks came here back we'd be in deep shit, but there's no way they could get back here. Between both families there's only two four-wheel drives, the truck I had and her Pa's truck...which my Pa was using to tow the horse trailer back from Texas.

We almost got stuck coming back the access road in with the truck in 4-lo and that thing is a monster, trailer or no trailer. Hell it has thirty-five inch Super Swamper Boggers on it. The other truck we have would never make it ten inches in that muck...it's an old rear-wheel drive Toyota mini truck with almost bald street tires. It'd bottom out in the ruts I left on my way in. Even then, they'd have to get the damned thing started first which is almost impossible.

So after taking a few sips of lemonade I stripped off my clothes and joined her in the water. She turned as she heard me step into it.

"What are you doing?" She asked all surprised.

"Taking a dip with you," I replied.

"What if they come back here?" She asked.

"No way it's possible. My dad isn't back yet with the other four wheel drive and we have my family's truck...the only thing left is your Pa's tractor which we'd hear a mile away, not to mention the thing's slow as hell and your Pa hates to use it." I replied.

"Ok..." she replied.

"So, you have any luck figuring out something to tell them?" I questioned.

"Nope," she replied. "You?"

"Nothing either," I replied.

We kinda just floated around, relaxing for a bit, not really talking too much.

"Hey, you didn't grab a towel did you?" I asked.

"Shit!" She replied.

"I take that as a no." I said.

"No, I forgot." She said. "Do you have anything in the truck?"

"Nope...oh well, guess we'll have to drip dry then." I laughed.

She shot me one of those 'how convenient' looks. We trudged out way out of the creek and made our way up the bank a bit to a clearing where the sun came through the trees.

"I can't believe I'm doing this." Jackie mumbled.

"Dripping dry?" I laughingly asked.

"I was referring to our nakedness." She replied.

"Hey, wasn't it your idea the last time we tried it and got caught." I asked.

"Oh sure, blame me." She replied. "If you hadn't been so loud no one would have known!"

"What did you expect?" I asked. "I was a young boy who just saw his first naked girl...I was excited."

"Like now?" Jackie giggled.

"Huh?" I asked.

"Looks like you're a bit excited." Jackie replied, pointing at my crotch.

I looked down and lil' Fred was staring to grow to full mast rather quickly.

"Ugh...sorry." I replied. "Damned thing has a mind of his own."

"Sure," Jackie giggled.

"Hey, it's your fault any way." I replied.

"How's it my fault?" She asked.

"I had to stare at your ass when we got out of the creek...and you wonder why it's getting

hard." I replied.

"Right," Jackie replied.

"You know quite a few guys think you're pretty fucking hot." I spat starting to get upset with her.

She just stood there and stared at me blankly. Then as if possessed by the devil himself she jumped on me knocking us both over in the mud.

Before I could comprehend what was happening, we were madly kissing each other. Her hands found my hard dick and started to stroke it. Even though the big head said stop over and over again, the little one yelled go. The little guy won the argument of course.

Without warning Jackie squatted over my body and impaled her pussy on my dick in one swift motion. He face immediately contorted and she let out a rather loud scream in pain.

"Jackie?" I asked, concerned.

"Ouuuuch...." She mumbled.

"Don't move," I replied. "It'll stop hurting soon."

"O...o...ok." She replied meekly, almost in tears.

"Why?" I asked.

"Because I knew by lunchtime today there was no way I was going to make it through the week with my virginity intact...and...I...wanted it to happen with someone who'd appreciate it...someone who I loved...someone who'd understand..." She replied.

"Did you think of asking me first?" I asked.

"I thought you'd say no, being as you think of me as a sister and all." She replied. "Please don't be upset."

"Well, you're probably right...I don't know what I would have said...but that's kinda a mood point now, isn't it?" I replied. "And I'm not upset, just really surprised."

"That I jumped your bones?" She giggled. "Or, maybe a better way to put it is I jumped on your bone."

"Well, yea!" I replied.

"It was a spur of the moment decision...I was going to wait until later this week, but I guess I got caught up in the moment" She replied.

Before I could say anything else she started to rock back and forth on my dick. WOW! Talk about a feeling...she was so tight, so hot, so wet...her juices were flowing like a river and I knew it wouldn't be long before I shot off.

"Pro...tec...tion?" I mumbled.

"Shot" She moaned, definitely enjoying our mating.

It only took a few more seconds before I felt that familiar feeling in my balls. Moments later I came hard...harder than I had ever in my life...if felt like a never-ending stream for half a minute or longer possibly. In reality, it probably was a quarter of that time.

As I was coming down from my orgasm Jackie went off big time. I think people in China probably heard her...it was that loud! She collapsed on top of me and we just lay there together embracing each other, both thoroughly exhausted.

Jackie

WOW...WOW...WOW! I think I just raped my best friend and loved every minute of it. Ok, so maybe rape is a harsh way of thinking about it...he is a guy after all and he could have easily stopped me. But oh my gods! I though I had experienced some good cums before...well, let me tell you...nothing before even came close to this one.

It hurt like hell at first...for some damned reason I just up and slammed him into me, without warning or really thinking about it. It was an impulse after all. The look on his face after I impaled myself was definitely priceless.

This is definitely something I could get used to, let me tell you. We laid there together in each other's arms, his dick still buried deep inside of me, for probably a good twenty minutes.

Finally I gently eased myself off and rolled over on the ground next to him. As soon as I did I started to feel something oozing over my legs and down my butt crack. It was his cum and there was tons of it. It felt really weird and gross yet it was also strangely exciting.

"You alright?" He asked.

"OH YEA!" I replied.

"So I take it was as good for you as it was for me?" He questioned.

"NO!" I replied.

"Huh? He asked.

"It was better!" I laughed.

You see, that's a joke based on a really old (at least to us) movie from the eighties called "Up the Creek". We love that movie...seen it way to many time also.

Eventually we managed to get up and take another dip in the creek to clean ourselves up a bit. Of course there was still the problem of drying off and it was getting dark, but that problem solved itself.

As Fred was walking up the hill to grab a blanket from the truck, he slipped and fell twisting his ankle.

I of course ran to help him and my left two feet made themselves apparent, causing me to wind up next to him laughing my ass off.

The one good thing about it was it gave us an excuse to return to the house a bit muddy and wet. We'd just tell whoever asked that he slipped in the mud while carrying a post and when I ran over to make sure he was all right I fell too. That would explain the mud on us; we'd just have to get the clothes a bit dirty to make it look genuine. If they asked why my hair was wet, I'd just say it got muddy and I washed it off in the creek so as to not get the truck's seats all dirty.

So we put our clothes back on then rolled a bit on the ground to make sure the story held. I spread the blanket out on the front seats of the truck to make sure we didn't get the seats dirty.

He had already loaded the tractor back onto the trailer, so we headed towards the barn to drop everything off. After that, he drove me back to my house.

My step-mom laughed her ass off when we told her what happened after she asked why we were covered in mud. Fred headed on over to his house and I hit the shower...even frigged myself to two more glorious orgasms while I let the remains of his cum drain from my pussy.

We had a light dinner and then I went to my room to watch TV. I dozed off sometime around ten o'clock or so.

Fred

My mom was all worried about my ankle when I got home, but I told her it wasn't real serious...since it wasn't. It just hurt a bit...more of an aching pain than anything really. After showering up we ate a nice steak dinner with corn on the cob, potatoes, and sweet muffins. We had some homemade ice cream for dessert.

Pa called to say they'd be home by midnight. Mom spoke to him then told us what he had said. She said he wanted me to take it easy tomorrow and wait on putting up the rest of the fence posts. That of course was a nice and much welcomed break.

After dinner we all watched a bit of TV before mom sent my sisters off to do their homework. Since I didn't have any and was pretty licked from the day's events, I just went back to my room and fell asleep pretty quickly.