

Reform School Nympho

By: Nicole Ashley

~ ~ ~

Reform School Nympho

By Nicole Ashley

This story is Copyright© 2014 by **Nicole Ashley**. All rights reserved.

Reform School Nympho is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

Author's Note: All characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least eighteen years of age or older.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1: Girls Gone Wild](#)

[Chapter 2: Brenthaven academy](#)

[Chapter 3: Classroom Training](#)

[Chapter 4: Lesson in Humiliation](#)

[Chapter 5: Graduation](#)

Chapter 1: Girls Gone Wild

"Come over here and help me with this damn thing," Cindy yelled to me from her position kneeling on the floor on the other side of the large rec room. From my vantage point I could barely see the top of her head over the pool table. In front of her I could see the muscular and very naked form of Randy Quaid – Maple Grove's freshman linebacker and golden child. He was on track to going pro assuming he finished college. Well, I could see his upper half anyways, his lower half was blocked by the pool table and Cindy's head.

"What's the matter," I giggled "too much for you to handle on your own?" I was one to talk. She was the lucky one with only Randy to play with. Me? I had William Bell, Tony Franklin, and Douglas Miller – the Maple Grove's Quarterback, running back, and wide receiver respectively. Cindy couldn't see it, but unlike her I was plugged in all three holes. William's long, thin manhood was stuffed deep in my backdoor while Tony took the front, and Douglas my mouth. "Why don't you come help me out? I've got three to your one."

"You got what?" Cindy gasped. "You're doing three at once? Damn girl!"

"Actually they are doing me, but yeah, I've got all my holes stuffed so quite complaining about one large dick." Large would be a slight understatement. We were all sure Randy was part horse, maybe elephant, but definitely horse. They say black guys have the largest dicks, but I'm here to tell you that's not always the case. Randy Quaid measured a whopping 11 inches long and nearly three inches thick – yes, we measured. I've yet to see anyone suck more than the huge bulbous head, or take more than about half of him in either hole.

"Large?" Cindy said quizzically. "This thing is monstrous. And he wants to screw me with it."

"Then let him screw you with it," I yelled back. I could see the look of irritation on Douglas' face as I kept pulling my mouth off of his throbbing member. "That's what we're here for isn't it? What are you going to do when the rest of the team gets here?"

"Well there'll be a few more women here as well."

"Um, about that."

"Don't tell me..."

"That I lied and we're the only ones doing the entire football team? Ok, I won't tell you." I giggled again and sucked Douglas' manhood down my throat until his short pubic hairs were tickling my nose. I didn't mind having three men take me at once. It's what I was here for. It's the reason I set this little gang bang up. And by little I mean me and Cindy with twenty-six men – the entire football team and all of the substitutes as well. As captain of the Maple Grove Cheerleaders, I thought it our duty to make sure the team was satisfied in every way. Unfortunately not everyone agreed with that and so here Cindy and I were.

The gang bang was just the end to an already wild night for Cindy and me. We went on a bit of a crime spree and taking on the football team just seemed like a great way to end a crazy day. We spray painted a rival's garage door with nasty words, epoxied another girl's car doors shut, and maybe ran off with a few thousand in goods including the 50 inch TV now playing porn in the corner of the rec room in Cindy's basement. How was I to know that we were caught on camera? How was I to know that our night of wild debauchery wasn't going to end in the climax of climaxes? I didn't know, and that's why I continued to suck on Douglas' cock and bounce up and down on William and Tony.

A door opened upstairs. We heard several sets of footsteps walking through the house. The basement door opened. "You guys down here?" came the voice of Kevin Daily – the Maple Grove Offensive guard.

"Yeah, Cindy yelled "Come on down."

Kevin and six others joined up, two of them were carrying the keg of beer that would no doubt be emptied by the end of the night. They set the keg down and started filling clear plastic cups. Douglas held me by the back of the head so I couldn't pull away again as I felt his hot, sticky seed shoot down my throat. He didn't have to hold me. I wasn't going to move until I got every last drop anyways, but whatever.

"I'll take one of those," I said licking my lips. Douglas walked off to talk to his friends and to get a drink of his own. I was handed a full cup and nearly downed it in one go. It was ice cold, just the way I liked it. I drained the last half inch and threw the empty cup at the keg. William emptied his balls inside of my ass and a minute later Tony shot his load on my face. I scooped it up and slurped it down my throat, slowly licking my fingers clean.

"Damn, you're a dirty little slut aren't you?" Kevin said. "You like the taste of cum, do you?"

"Hell yes I like it. Why don't a couple of you guys go fill Cindy's lonely holes while I take a short rest?" I said standing up to stretch before being taken again. I moved around the pool table so that I could see Cindy more clearly. She was still struggling on Randy's monstrous cock. I knew her pain. I've been in that position more than once. I had a lot more experience with sex than the pretty blonde kneeling next to me and I still had trouble taking his manhood.

Cindy raised her ass up in anticipation. Kevin pushed into her and she moaned around Randy's cock. I drank down another cup of ice cold beer and started undressing Adam Reiner – offensive tackle. Of all the men on the football team Adam was the one I fancied the most. He was tall and heavily muscled with short black hair and piercing blue eyes. Compared to his 6 foot 6 inch, 280 pound frame I looked like a doll.

Adam grabbed ahold of my long black hair and pulled my head back. "Nice glasses," he smiled. He didn't give me a chance to speak. He planted a hard kiss on my lips that took my breath away. I melted into his arms like putty. I wore black-rimmed glasses that I thought gave me a sexy, sophisticated look and I guess Adam liked them too. Either that, or he was making fun of me. Either way I didn't care.

I kissed my way down Adam's muscular chest to his groin. I put a hand on either side of his hips and took him in my mouth. I sucked him fully, his cock growing by the second until I was choking on it. Where Randy was long and thick, Adam was just really long. Oh, he's pretty thick too, but nowhere near that of Randy. I could feel his manhood stretching my throat, but I didn't care. This was the man I loved – even if I was too shy to tell him so.

I know, I know. How can a girl be butt naked in a room full of football players, football players that are currently gang banging her, be too shy to tell a man she loves him? I don't know either. All I know is whenever I'm near him I get butterflies in my stomach and I lose all train of thought. I was crushing on him pretty damn hard. I think deep down a part of me didn't think he'd want a girl like me. How could he after seeing me taking on the entire football team? How could he want me knowing that I would most likely cheat on him at the slightest chance? And so my love went untold.

There were more footsteps upstairs. The basement door opened again. "Cindy?" came a voice I didn't recognize. "This is the police, we're coming down."

"Ha, ha, very funny," I yelled. "I laughed as Adam bent me over the pool table and pushed his manhood into my already gaping ass. I had a clear line of sight as three uniformed men walked into the rec room, guns drawn.

"Everyone just stop what you're doing right now," the lead officer said. Adam slowed but continued to sodomize me. "Everyone get dressed," the officer continued. He picked up a half empty cup of beer and gave it a whiff. "I'm going to need to see some ID's. One at a time. Just start forming a line."

Based on the looks on a few of the player's faces I could tell they were contemplating their chances of escape. Had gun's not been already drawn, I'd have put it at 50/50. However, guns were out and everyone was screwed. We got dressed and lined up to show our ID's. Backup was called, cuffs were placed on us all, and we were under arrest. Many for under-age drinking, and those twenty-one or older for contributing to a minor.

Parents were called and we were all hauled off to jail. Not exactly how I planned my night to go. During booking Cindy and I were charged with a slew of crimes including grand theft, public nudity, and destruction of property, vandalism, and under-age drinking. We were facing some serious time according to Officer Daniels. I just sat in my cell and cried. My parents were called informed I was in jail, but not allowed visitors until after my trial, assuming I plead innocent. Not likely to happen considering they had Cindy and my face on camera committing the crimes.

∞ ∞ ∞ ∞ ∞

Cindy and I sat in our separate cells for three days before being taken to see the judge to make our initial plea. To my surprise Cindy pleaded not guilty. I pleaded guilty as charged and waited for sentencing. Cindy was taken back to jail to await trial.

"Silvia Greyson," the judge said my name like it was acid on his tongue. "You have pleaded guilty to grand theft, vandalism, destruction of property, public nudity, and under-age drinking. These crimes carry a mandatory ten year minimum sentence and a maximum of twenty-three years.

I broke down in tears on the floor. The judge waited while my lawyer did her best to calm me down and get me back to my feet. "I...I'm sorry," I sobbed.

"You are a bright young lady that committed stupid crimes. These crimes will stick with you forever, ruining what may have been a wonderful career and life you had ahead of you. I really hate to see life wasted because of a stupid mistake. That is why I am going to make you a onetime offer. For your crimes I am going to sentence you to the maximum of twenty-two years, however, there is an alternative for young first time offenders. In lieu of prison time I give you the option of instead going to Brenthaven Academy where you will spend four years."

"What is this Brentwood Academy?" my lawyer asked. Apparently she had never heard of it either.

"Brenthaven is a special...reform school for girls. There your client will receive a proper college education as well as rehabilitation for her crimes. Upon graduation from Brenthaven her record will be expunged and she can go out into the world a new woman with a degree in the field of her choosing."

"And who pays for this reform school?"

"Half of the cost is paid by the state, the other half by the convicted. Its four years of education and reform, or twenty-two years in prison. Your choice Silvia."

"How much do I have to pay?" I asked sniffing back the tears. "I don't have a lot of money."

"Your half is \$35,000" the judge replied."

"Take the offer," my father yelled from the back of the courtroom. "Don't worry about the money. We'll take care of everything."

"I'll take the deal," I replied. How was I to know that the judge had a personal stake in Brenthaven? How was I to know what kind of place it really was?

"You've made your first good decision," the judge smiled at me. "You'll be taken back to your cell and transferred to Brenthaven in the morning."