

St. Belladonna's School of BDSM

Day 1

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Story Description

Gina finds a school nearby that delves into sexuality, along with entire courses and groups dedicated to the art. She eagerly signs up, not knowing the school is actually focused on the many aspects of BDSM, including today's first class, "Domination and Submission." Henry, the Professor, will explain as he goes, taking Gina's virginity in front of the entire class while utilizing various whips and lashes. How will this class go? Only time will tell, but nipple clamps, leg spreaders, and more await during Gina's first humiliating day!

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"Gina. Wake up."

"I'm tired..." Gina said under her breath, trying to sleep in her bed. The curtains were drawn, and the bedroom dark. "Mom, go away. I don't wanna go to school today."

"But it's your first day," Riley replied to her daughter with her hands on her hips. "Your dad is paying a lot for your tuition. Remember, you said you wanted to go to this private school."

"I know, but it's so early!"

"Go get into the shower and get ready or you won't have time for breakfast." Riley sighed and then walked out of her daughter's bedroom. She hoped Gina would be excited for today, but it didn't turn out that way.

Gina opened her eyes to the bright sunlight from her bedroom window beside the bed. Awakening slowly, she realized what today actually was – day one of school.

"Oh shit," Gina cursed, noticing the time. Hastily, she threw on the school's signature black leather uniform, its sleek material fitting snugly against her skin. The scent of leather and polish filled the air as she adjusted the collar and smoothed any wrinkles. Gina felt a sense of pride in wearing the uniform, symbolizing her dedication to her education and the school's strict standards. "I look like some sort of BDSM freak," Gina said to herself as she stood in front of her bedroom mirror. "But... I wouldn't know." Gina kept her virginity for her future husband, careful to never masturbate or touch herself for pleasure. "God help me today," she said to herself before leaving.

Gina walked to school, which was only a few minutes down her suburban street. She noticed many students gathered in front of the building, talking and chattering away. Each wore the same uniform—boys and girls alike.

As she approached, Gina saw a table with a woman in latex. "Welcome to school. I'm here to assign you your dorm room. What's your name?"

Gina handed the woman her enrollment papers and ID. "Gina Smith."

The woman looked over the papers and grabbed a binder off the table. She flipped through it for a moment before finding the right page. "Ah, here we go. You'll be in Dorm E with another girl named..." She squinted her eyes a bit as if she needed glasses. "...M-a-x-i-e... Maxine?" The woman handed Gina a room key and a dorm map. "If you need anything else, just ask one of the teachers roaming the halls in their leather attire."

Gina thanked the woman and made her way inside, admiring the sex-aesthetic architecture and BDSM-inspired furnishing. Each hallway featured a

different position or sex act carved into the walls or statues along the way. Her heart raced with anticipation as she unlocked her dorm room and stepped inside.

The small dorm room held two single beds, each with the school crest on the comforter, a small closet, and a desk for both students. Gina was impressed by the size of the room—it was a bit larger than her old bedroom at home. She placed her backpack down and began unpacking her meager belongings. Her uniforms were neatly hung up, lined up by color like good little soldiers. Gina sighed, realizing how much her life was about to change.

"So this is my new home," she said aloud.

"Are you talking to yourself?" Gina jolted at the sound of a voice behind her and turned around to see another girl wearing the same uniform as her. "Hi! I'm Maxine; I'm your roommate." Maxine extended a hand out to shake.

"Oh, um, hi!" Gina said, shaking Maxine's hand with a blush on her cheeks. "I'm Gina. Nice to meet you."

"Nice to meet you too," Maxine said with a smile. "This place is so kinky, huh? I wonder if we'll have any hot teachers?" She winked at Gina before setting her own bag down on her bed. "So, what are you here for? Taming your inner slut or too horny and need some control?"

Gina blushed even more and looked away. "Neither, really," she mumbled as she unpacked her clothes. The truth was that she had been homeschooled all her life by conservative Christian parents who feared public schools would corrupt her innocence with secular values and premarital sex education (which

they were right about). However, when Gina found out about this school nearby during one late night of research, she begged her parents to let her attend, promising to uphold their values and only focus on her studies. They reluctantly agreed on the condition that she attended Sunday school every weekend via Zoom. "I'm just here to learn," Gina told them.

Maxine raised an eyebrow at Gina's response but didn't press further. "Well, if you change your mind, my roomie—o, feel free to ask me anything," she said with a wink before unpacking her own things.

As they settled into their new space, students began to file into the school's auditorium for the welcome assembly. The room buzzed with conversation as everyone took their seats according to their Year—freshmen in the back, Seniors in the front. The Principal, Mr. Huntington, dressed in a red leather suit, walked onto the stage, his presence demanding attention. He tapped his riding crop against his red leather boots once, and the room fell silent immediately.

"Welcome, new and returning students to St. Belladonna's School for Advanced Sexual Education! We have quite an exciting year planned for you," he purred, his voice sending shivers down Gina's spine. "You're all here because you either have a hunger for knowledge – *ahem* – or you need taming. Regardless of your reason, by the end of this year, I guarantee each and every one of you will be schooled in ways you never thought possible!"

The students eagerly took notes as Mr. Huntington discussed the various clubs and extracurricular activities available at St. Belladonna's. Gina couldn't

believe how many options there were—from Cow Club to Kama Sutra Study Group, there seemed to be something for every interest and level of experience.

Maxine leaned over to Gina, a mischievous glint in her eye. "So, which one are you thinking of joining?" she whispered.

Gina blushed again, feeling slightly overwhelmed by all the choices. "I don't know," she admitted. "I think I need to do some more research before I decide."

"Well, if you need any help with that research, let me know," Maxine said with a wink.

As the orientation continued, Gina found herself becoming more and more intrigued by the idea of exploring her sexuality in a safe and educational environment like St. Belladonna's. She had always been curious about different aspects of sex but had never felt comfortable exploring them on her own or talking to anyone about it.

After the orientation, the students were dismissed to their dorms for dinner and some free time before their first classes started. Gina and Maxine returned to their room to unpack some more and prepare for dinner.

"So, what do you want to do tonight?" Maxine asked as she brushed her long blonde hair in front of the mirror.

"I was thinking of checking out some of the clubs," Gina replied hesitantly.

"Ooh girl, that is an excellent idea! Which ones?"

Gina hesitated before admitting quietly, "I'm interested in checking out the Drugs and Discipline Group."

Maxine turned around with a gasp of excitement. "No way! That's the same one I was thinking!" She took Gina's hand and led her down the hallway toward the group. "I know just where to go!" She exclaimed happily.

Upon reaching the entrance to the gathering room, a man dressed in a suit and tie stood and accepted new students. He held his hand out as the girls approached. "Welcome. As for the first part of this experience, I require everyone to be in the same mental state." He gave Maxine and Gina each a small pink pill and waited for them to swallow before granting entrance to the group. "Great, please enter and join us."

Gina felt uncertain about taking the pill. She had thought this class would be against drugs – not for them.

Inside was a carpeted classroom with the chairs and tables folded and set aside. Female students sat near the circle's center with a male student behind them. When Maxine sat, the door closed behind the man.

"My name is Henry Steeple," the man said as he walked to the front of the classroom. "I'm a Doctor and Professor. Today, we're going to start simple. Over time, everyone here will learn how to not only Obey but also Listen and Command. The males will go first, then the females."

Henry walked about, gauging the student's reactions. "Good. Now, would the guys in the room please stand then command your female companions to do the same?"

All the males circling the girls stood simultaneously. Then, one by one, they commanded their dominated partners to stand.

"You must be firm." Henry touched his chin before continuing, "And make it feel like a demand, rather than a question."

"Stand!" Gina's partner demanded harshly.

Henry walked to Gina. "You are stunningly beautiful, do you know that?"

Caught off guard, Gina didn't know how to respond. She nodded questioningly with her eyes wide.

The crop smacked against Gina's leather shoes. "I found your weak point—you like to be complimented. Is that right?"

"I– I–" Gina stammered. She loved the feeling rising in her chest. It felt as if she were about to explode into orgasm right then and there. Was she a sick fuck for enjoying the sense of somebody else taking control of her life?

"You both are doing very well," Henry said as he pulled out his cock from between the soft leather lips between his legs. He looked down at the sexy teen and took hold of her head, motioning it to the tip of his girthy, flaccid cock. "Suck my dick hard," he commanded.

Gina's deep blue eyes widened in surprise, but she noticed her body responding. As she looked around, she saw the room shimmering with colors from the drugs. Smiling to herself, she took hold of the Professor's dick and tugged on the base.

"Use your other hand and massage my balls," Henry said firmly. He looked around the room at the students. Several appeared shocked, and others

were practicing the same skills on each other. "Women, remember your role is to Listen and follow Commands."

Gina's hands worked Henry's cock while her tongue curled around the tip, massaging him harder. She gagged as his cock hit the back of her throat, but she could also hear his grunts of pleasure. Suddenly Gina gasped, taking his dick further until it lodged the fat tip in her throat. At that exact moment, she felt something unclasp and expose her vagina and ass. Gina immediately smacks against her ass and pussy at the same time.

The lash in Henry's hand came down again and again on Gina, hitting her between her cunt lips and her asscheeks. He enjoyed the feeling of someone choking on his cock. The sounds, the sensations... everything. "Open your throat and lean forward," Henry told Gina. He watched as she did as he commanded. "There we go," he said as he felt his dick lengthen down her neck even further. Seeing her throat bulge made his cock tighten in response.

Gina couldn't believe what was happening. She had never seen a male penis in real life before a few seconds ago. Now, she had one down her throat, and tiny black stars swarming her vision, threatening to take her swimming into the darkness...

Henry felt Gina go limp before quickly bringing her back, "Did you see this? It's called asphyxiation. If you can combine this with your orgasm, it can heighten the sensations." He looked around at his students, of which many of the males were skull-fucking the females as directed. "Guys, please pick up the

rope provided and knot your partner's throat with it. Girls, I need you to be confident with your partner's skills."

Gina gasped and choked but felt a pleasure she had never once felt before. The room seemed fractured as she looked down and saw Henry's hands between her legs, quickly massaging her pussy. Orgasmic fluids shot from her cunt in a stream as Gina began to shake intensely with overwhelming ecstasy. She watched as Henry milked her cunt faster and faster, his hands a blur in her vision.

"Perfect pussy, too," Henry said, feeling her soft pink pussy lips with his fingers before bringing the crop down onto her beautiful butterfly. Watching and listening to her squirm and scream in pain and pleasure, he brought his crop down again. Henry smacked his cock against her reddened pussy lips and saw white cummy cream leaking from her cunthole. Going down, he licked her sweet cream. "Wow... Are you a virgin?" Henry noticed her hymen hadn't broken. It had been so long since he had seen one that he almost forgot what it looked like.

"Yes, Sir," Gina replied.

"That'll be perfect." Henry looked around the room, "I want everyone to gather closely around us. Watch how I fuck her – okay? This'll be on the test, so taking notes is recommended."

Gina blushed, both horrified to lose her virginity in front of all these strangers and turned on because her wildest dreams were coming true.

Standing before Henry, she felt him push her into a doggystyle position. "Touch the floor and let everyone see your pussy and ass. Don't be shy!"

Henry's chipper attitude made Gina blush even more because she thought the man was quite attractive, not to mention well-hung. Gina came to terms with losing her V-card so quickly upon entering this new school but still clung to the fact that this club might be a little too much for her... maybe.

"This is a stunning display of a female vagina," Henry stated, pointing at Gina's pussy. "See this spot here?" He pointed to her urethra, "This is where women piss. Now, see this little nubbin up here at the top? That's her clitoris."

Discussion and chatter filled the room as Henry continued, "I'm going to stimulate her clitoris and you will immediately be able to see the results. Gina, leave your inhibitions behind, please, and let go. Enjoy the moment, know what I mean?"

Gina nodded. The sensation of Henry's fingers on her pussy lips was quite intense. She felt a shiver run up her spine as his hands glided up and down the length of her vagina, which brought forth a visible nearly-translucent fluid. Gina gasped, enjoying the practiced hands on her cunt. Then, out of nowhere, she felt something slide against her pussy lips– only this time the sensation was much different. There was more texture, and... "Mmmm," Gina moaned, unknowingly. She closed her eyes and focused on the sensation.

Henry took notice and began to finger Gina deeper, showing the class how much of the slick fluid the female body creates. He put his finger to her pussylips, then brought it up in front of the class, "This is the juice that makes

everything feel real good down there. Men, I hope you're listening. Just going into your girl raw and without working her up, well, it might not feel as good."

Several students took notes, and a few drew diagrams on their notepads.

"This part," Henry pointed at Gina's tight little pink hymen, "is the hymen. Most if not all of you have already lost your virginity, but this right here proves that Gina has never been with a man before." Touching her pussy with his hand, he massaged her clitoris and slowly slid a finger inside her opening. "This should feel good, Gina."

"Uhuh, oh... yes it does..." Gina replied, completely in a trance with the sensations.

"Good. Now, I'm going to be very gentle, but I need you to breathe and relax. I'm not going to hurt you... okay?" Gina nodded and gritted her teeth as she felt an overwhelming pressure against her vaginal opening. Henry looked at his audience, "Everyone, this is where it gets real."

All eyes were fixed on the Professor as he pushed his hardened member against Gina's impossibly tight entrance. The tension in the room was tense as if everyone was holding their breath, waiting for her to finally give in and surrender to his thrust. Then, through the silence, Gina let out a deep, animalistic moan. This turned into a scream of desire as her body accepted his tip.

Henry came at her front and back, leaving her in a fantastic position to be viewed by the other students. "I need one student to come pleasure Gina further."

Maxine took a step closer, her eagerness to learn shining through. "Count me in!" she exclaimed with enthusiasm.

"Good, thank you. What's your name?"

"Maxine."

The Professor smiled and welcomed her closer. "Your position here is to be a dominator. I want you to dominate Gina while I continue to show the class what happens during intercourse."

"I can do that. Do you want me to start with something specific?"

Henry pointed to a mask on his desk. With his cock tip jutting halfway up inside Gina's juicy opening, he looked over his shoulder and grinned at Maxine. "Feel free to use anything you'd like, but I recommend starting with something soft to get her comfortable. I don't want her clamping up on us!" He chuckled as he went further, pushing until his entire cockhead was inside the young woman.

Maxine nodded and grabbed the mask, slipping it over Gina's eyes. "This will help you let go of inhibitions," she purred in Gina's ear.

"Now, for the class, we can see here that Gina is tense," Henry said, pushing ever so slightly deeper. Gina moaned louder, her cunt clenching around him. "We want to ease her into it," he continued, thrusting a little more. "You see how her cervix is retracting? That's good, Gina. You're doing great!" As he continued to push in and out slowly, Maxine brought over a set of red and black colored nipple clamps.

The combination of sensations sent chills down Gina's spine, causing her pussy to contract around Henry's cock even more." That's it, just let go," Maxine cooed in her ear, running her fingertips lightly down her stomach and across her clit in a slow circle. "You're doing so well, Gina. Just relax and enjoy it."

Suddenly, Henry bottomed out inside of Gina with a triumphant groaning sound from both parties involved. "There we go!" he announced proudly as the class applauded.

Maxine clamped the first onto Gina's short, stubby nipples. She could see Gina's reaction as her body tensed and arched. The students watched in awe as Gina's virginity was taken right in front of their very eyes. There were gasps of both shock and awe as Henry took her roughly, slamming his cock into her tight little pussy.

"This is what it looks like when a man penetrates a woman who's never had sex before," he said, still pounding away at Gina's nubile body. "See how wet she is? This is what you want from your partner. Communication is key!"

The room erupted into applause once more as Henry showed no signs of slowing down. Gina's moans filled the room, her cries of pleasure only fueling him on further. Maxine continued to tease Gina's nipples, pinching and twisting them just enough to keep her on the edge of pain.

"As you can see," Henry panted, struggling to catch his breath, "sex isn't just about the penetration itself, but also about mutual pleasure." He looked around the room, making sure all the students were paying attention before

removing his cock from Gina with a wet schlick and plunging it back in with even more force than before. "Feel free to experiment with different positions or techniques you may find enjoyable. Are there any questions?"

Eager hands shot up all over the room, but he gestured for them to wait their turn as he continued to pound Gina mercilessly on the table in front of them all. "Everyone, please go ahead and get started with your partner."

The room erupted into moans and gasps as the students paired up with their partners. Hands roamed over bodies, undressing each other while moans and groans filled the air. "Now, let's try this position," Henry said, rotating Gina's hips so she was in the doggy position on the table. "This position," he explained, "gives me better control and allows for deeper penetration."

Gina cried out in pleasure as he slammed his cock even deeper into her depths. "Yes!" she moaned. "Oh, God, yes!"

Maxine continued to tease Gina's nipples, but now she added another element: a leg-spreader she had been holding in her hand. She attached each side to Gina's legs before stepping back to learn.

Henry's thick cock pistoned in and out of Gina's tight pussy, stretching her wide as he showed no mercy in his relentless pounding. The slapping sound of their bodies colliding echoed throughout the room, along with the moans and groans of the other students who had joined in on the action.

"You see," Henry huffed out, still fucking Gina as if his life depended on it, "it's about finding what works for both partners."

Gina's world had turned upside down. The room around her blurred as the mask over her eyes heightened her senses, making each touch and sensation ten times more intense. Hands roamed over her bare skin, pinching and prodding her nipples, sending electric shocks straight to her core. The gag in her mouth muffled her moans, but she couldn't contain the desperate mewling sounds that escaped her lips.

As the man continued to use her virgin cunt mercilessly, Gina's arousal built up inside her, tightening her walls around his thick cock. She rocked back against him, meeting his thrusts with a hunger she didn't know she had.

The dual sensations of his cock pounding into her and the clamps on her nipples sent Gina's pleasure skyrocketing. Her breath came in short gasps as he flipped her onto all fours on the cold tile floor, pulling her hips back so that he could fuck even deeper.

"Oh, oh!" she whimpered through the ball gag as he smacked her cervix repeatedly. Tears streamed down her cheeks as he continued to claim every inch of uncharted territory within her.

The room echoed with moans and grunts as the other couples in the room joined in their carnal fucking. Gina could hear the wet slapping noises of skin meeting skin and the cries of ecstasy from those who were already lost in their own worlds of lust.

As he leaned back, Gina could feel him release inside of her, and she looked up at him, feeling her nakedness beneath his gaze. The spasm of pleasure raced through her veins while the furious pumps repeated, unloading

again and again. She kept his gaze, her eyes locked with his while his dick pumped another white hot load of sperm into her virgin pussy. The warmth surrounding his cock welcomed him, tightening around the base and massaging his length.

Henry grunted like an animal and thrust inside Gina's writhing body. Holding onto her hips, he pulled her close and felt his dick tighten and release yet again. Her pussy felt like it was begging for his sperm, wanting and grasping, pulling and tugging on his entire length. The tip of his cock popped in and out past her cervix, causing her vagina to release even more lubricating fluid, which had already pooled between her legs on the floor. The ball in her mouth made her want to beg for more, but she didn't have to – Henry pulled cock out, then rammed it back inside, hard as ever. He began to pick up pace, moving faster and faster. "Look at my cock entering her vagina from below. See her juices? That's how you can sincerely know a female is turned on, class."

Each of the students took turns looking and checking out Henry's shaft penetrating Gina's wet pussy.

"Do you like that, Gina?" Henry demanded to know.

As a response, Gina mumbled something unintelligible through her gag. Henry chuckled, and Maxine walked over and took the ball gag out of Gina's mouth. Speaking in a low voice, she asked the trembling girl, "Do you want me to stop him?"

Gina opened her mouth to reply but could only moan as Henry slammed his cock even deeper inside of her.

"I didn't think so," Maxine smirked, re-gagging her.

Gina moaned in frustration as the intensity of her orgasm overtook her. Her body shook and trembled, and she felt her juices gush forth, coating Henry's cock and dripping onto the tiled floor below. Her muscles clenched around him as he continued to thrust, milking every last drop of his seed from his rock-hard cock.

Henry and Gina's moans drowned out the sounds of the other couples as they both reached their climaxes together, their bodies shaking with the force of their release. Henry collapsed on top of her, panting heavily, while Gina's breath came in ragged gasps around the gag in her mouth.

As their breathing slowed and their heart rates returned to normal, Henry finally rolled off Gina, allowing her to catch her breath. Sweat coated their bodies as they trembled from the intensity of their experience.

"Well, class," Henry panted, "I think we've made our point." He chuckled, helping a naked and disheveled Gina to her feet. "Now, you all have some homework to do."

The students cleaned themselves with the provided wipes. Several females gathered and giggled excitedly while talking in hushed tones. The guys also spoke amongst themselves, eager to share the day's stories. As the crowd funneled out into the hallway, Gina barely managed to stand. Her body felt like it had gone through an intense workout.

Henry sat in a chair behind his desk, reading an outline for the class he'd be teaching next. "Thank you for being the subject of today's learning," he said, nodding and smiling.

Gina blushed, returning the smile. Still high off sex, she ran to Maxine, excited to share her personal experience.

"Come, let's go! I want to know everything!" Maxine exclaimed with happiness. "Oh, and what class is tomorrow?"

Looking down at her phone, Gina pulled up the school's website. "Oh, it looks like we get the same class, but the roles will be reversed. I guess we'll be dominating the guys?"

"I don't know how if I like that," Maxine said. "What if I just have him kneel and jerk himself off! Wouldn't that be funny?"

"I'd want him to fuck me, but I also want to humiliate them and make the guys feel like how I did today."

"Sorry if I contributed."

"You didn't!" Gina smiled, "It's just sex stuff. I was raised pretty traditional, saving my pussy for marriage... so today was just a lot, ya know what I mean?"

Maxine nodded, "I gotcha girl. This first year is going to be tough!"

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