

DRIVING AMBITION

Jilly Jackson was not Alex's best female learner driver, but she definitely had the best bum of all of them! Consequently, the forty year old, self-employed, driving school instructor always waited until the pretty, pony-tailed blonde had got into the car before he closed the door on her. It seemed to anyone watching, that Alex was being very gentlemanly. Such admirable conduct was, however, not the case.

The twenty year old receptionist always got into the vehicle in the same rather clumsy-looking manner, with her bottom sticking out. Alex was thus always afforded a view of the blonde girl's rear. Her splendidly-rounded-out, denim-clad bottom was framed in the doorway of the Peugeot for a few vital seconds. As always, Alex silently blew out his cheeks as he surveyed the mounds, bisected by the straining seam of her jeans seat. The skimpy, panty line was clearly visible.

'Ready when you are, Miss Jackson,' he told her, checking that her seat belt was fastened and securing his own at the same time.

'You can call me, Jilly, you know.' She smiled as she turned to him.

'Okay, Jilly,' returned Alex.

As usual, his pupil looked in the driving mirror. Her instructor was always of the belief that she was checking her appearance in doing so, rather than checking for traffic. If that was the case, then she must have been pleased with what she saw. Jilly confirmed Alex's belief by tidying away some stray strands of golden-blond hair.

The lesson commenced. Jilly was still a bit hesitant and unable yet to master either a three-point turn or reversing into a side road. But Alex always enjoyed being in her physical presence. Jilly exuded a nice, perfumed aroma and

there were times when bodily contact was actually made. Her fingers were ringless and nicely manicured. The almond-shaped nails were clearly varnished. Jilly's sweater was not as full at the front, as were her jeans at the rear - so her breasts were obviously not all that large. Alex did not doubt for one moment that they would be nice mouthfuls!

Towards the end of the lesson, Jilly stopped the Peugeot at the top of a small incline, at traffic lights. When they changed to green she, unfortunately, allowed the car to slip backwards. It was only a matter of a couple of feet, but there was a resonant 'Bang!' as the rear bumper met with the front bumper of the following vehicle.

'Oh, no!' screeched Jilly, her eyes wide with alarm.

'Relax! Alex told her. 'It always sounds much worse than it is.'

The instructor got out. The driver of the other car was already inspecting his own vehicle for any damage. There was none. He made a joke about lady drivers and was soon on his way. But poor Jilly was almost inconsolable. Alex made her pull into a lay by. He tried to assure her that the incident was trivial, it was not to put her off driving and so on and so forth. He admitted that he, himself, ought to have activated the dual controls.

Back at the office, Alex checked his screen for his pupil's next appointment. Jilly sat on a long settee, her head in her hands. 'What you need is a nice cuppa,' he told her. 'We've got plenty of time. There's no one else booked in for another hour.'

'What I really need.' Jilly raised her head and looked up. 'is my bottom smacking!'

'What!' Alex could not believe what he had just heard.

'I'm serious.' There was certainly a serious look on the girl's face. 'I did something very silly. I have a boyfriend and, whenever I do something wrong or silly, he smacks my bum to teach me a lesson!'

'Well,' Alex was still nonplussed, but he still managed to speak. 'You had better tell your boyfriend when you see him.' He gave his pretty pupil a half smile.

'You don't understand.' Alex was now in for the shock of his life. 'I actually want you to smack my bottom - not my boyfriend!'

The driving instructor's world seemed to stop for a few seconds. Then, the enormity of what she had said began to sink in.

'Y . . y . . you.' Alex had to stop to clear his throat. 'You want me to spank you.' As he spoke, his heart began to hammer.

'It should help me to be more careful the next time!' The girl sounded very serious.

Alex fingered his collar. He had never been in such a situation before. In matters concerning the opposite sex he had always been the dominant one. Now, here was a young, wildly attractive girl in charge of the reins. He had never spanked anyone before. He knew how to, or thought he did. After all, he had read the magazines and seen the videos.

'It's a most unusual request,' he smiled, trying to gain the upper hand of things. 'If it's what you really want.' Alex ended by trying to make light of the situation. 'I've no wish to lose a valued pupil to another driving school!'

'I'm glad you'll go along with it,' said Jilly, softly. 'You need to smack some sense into me.'

Alex's agreement had nothing to do with the needs of the girl. It had everything to do with sexual gratification - and a measure of curiosity into the bargain.

'As I said, I haven't got anyone else for another hour,' he told her.

'Oh! I don't want you to spank me for as long as that!' There was some alarm on the pretty girl's features.

Alex quickly assured her that he had no intention of doing that. He would stop when she wanted him to.

He began to act like he knew what he was doing. Firstly, he locked the front door and pulled down the window blinds. Then, he dragged a wooden upright chair into the centre of the office, sat on it and patted his thighs.

'We'd better begin then, Miss Jackson.' Alex tried to sound as stern as possible. His pupil was treating the matter very seriously and he needed to go along with that. He noticed that she didn't remind him to call her by her first name, as she had done earlier.

The blonde girl got up and moved towards him. It was happening! Alex couldn't believe it. He now realised though that there was something very important he had not enquired about.

'I'll be smacking your bare bottom, of course.' He put it to her as a statement and not as a request.

'Well . . er . . If I have to take my knickers off,' she conceded, without any argument.

'You do, Miss Jackson.' Alex tried to sound as authoritative as possible. The authority seemed to be passing now from the girl to himself, he was pleased to note.

With her head down, Jilly stood in front and a little to one side of him. His hands moved to her waist, undid the fastener and lowered the zipper. The jeans fell

away only a few inches, due to their tight fit. The blonde toed off her inch-heeled, leather mules and began to push down the denim. That entailed inclining forward and a deal of foot-hopping.

Alex had always imagined what the girl's bare legs were like. His imagination had certainly not been far out. The blonde girl's young thighs were sensually shaped, the knees nicely rounded, the calves sufficiently curvy and her ankles nicely turned.

Jilly's mini-briefs were white, with a sprinkling of red polka dots. There were no signs of any stray, curly pubic hairs. Alex thought her pussy area was fully depilated. A flick of the girl's thumbs sending the miniscule garment fluttering to the floor, revealed that such was indeed the case.

The driving instructor's eyes were naturally riveted upon the girl's barren mons and particularly upon the line of her sex.

Jilly was slow in shielding that part of her with her crossed hands. When she finally did so, however, she took them away again. 'I shouldn't really cover myself up,' she shrugged. 'Revealing yourself to someone you don't really know is very humiliating and humiliation should be part of the punishment.'

'Quite right,' intoned Alex gravely, totally in agreement!

Personally, he had never thought of that, of course. He felt like he had won the lottery. If he had advertised in contact magazines he could not have got a better girl than Jilly Jackson.

'We'd better see what your bum looks like,' he drawled, as if this were an everyday occurrence.

'Are you right-handed?' asked Jilly.

Alex nodded and Jilly held out her left hand for assistance. He took hold of it, relishing its soft, sensual warmth and

imagining its effect upon his cock. That particular part of him now began to stir. Perhaps the shock of the situation was the cause of its previous inactivity.

He helped his half-naked pupil to drape herself across his lap. Jilly wriggled a little to make herself as comfortable as possible. His cock became further engorged with blood. Alex knew he could not prevent it from poking into her side. However, as Jilly had been over her boyfriend's knees, she would surely not be intimidated by it. Her skirt was still in the way, so he raised it well clear of her posterior.

The still somewhat shocked driving instructor stared down at the blonde's luscious hummocks. They were peach-perfect in shape, with a barely perceptible down of fine hairs on the magnolia-skinned surfaces. Alex's hand was magnetised by the double domes. He stretched it out to rest upon the inviting, warm and tender flesh. Jilly's cheeks twitched a little at the touch.

'You've got a lovely bottom, Jilly,' he told her, after clearing his throat. 'Do you mind if I stroke it first?'

'You're in charge,' she reminded him, her voice sounding from down near the floor. Alex could have kicked himself. Jilly was quite right - he was the one supposed to be the boss!

He began to glide his hand over the delectable bum mounds, stroking them with a sensual gentleness. The instructor could have carried on all day doing so, but it was now time to really take control of things. He took his hand away from the delectably full bottom, which had so unexpectedly been put at his disposal.

'We'll begin,' he announced.

'Hmmm,' was the vocal response, accompanied by a clenching of the girl's

buttocks. There was a slight parting of her thighs and he enjoyed the view of her peeping vagina.

Alex rested his left hand on the small of her back and then raised his right one to shoulder height. Then, he brought it down sharply.

Smack!

The sound was entirely satisfactory, but there was no response from Jilly.

Smack! Again the girl did not react.

Alex had delivered the first couple of smacks with the flat of his open palm onto one glorious bum cheek at a time. He followed up with another couple of identical hits. There was a very light pink tint to the skin, to show where his hand had landed. Jilly, however, had ridden the blows well.

The driving instructor's prick was, however, responding by further stiffening. He was pleased that the girl did not shy away from it. Fully enjoying himself now, Alex was believing himself to be a master of the craft. He now realised that a cupped palm would deliver better results. He, therefore, molded the inside of his hand to the contours of the cheek nearest to him, before raising it to shoulder height.

Clap! 'Hmph!'

Clap! 'Hmph!'

Alex smiled to himself. That had been more like it. Jilly had really felt those last two smacks. Her nates had twitched with each detonation. He paused briefly before beginning to hammer the upturned hummocks over a wider area with a sharp series of slaps.

Jilly exhaled audibly several times and began to wriggle around in Alex's lap. Her well-molded thighs parted further. Her young, succulent pussy was no longer merely peeping - it was very much there

to be looked at. Alex, naturally, took up that invitation.

'You should put your other arm around my waist.' Jilly was panting slightly as she spoke. 'I don't want to fall off onto the floor!'

He complied with what was really an instruction, rather than a suggestion, annoyed that the girl he was punishing had, more or less, told him what to do.

It was that little bit of anger that made Alex raise his hand higher and bring it down much harder than before.

Smack! Slap! Smack! Slap! Smack! Slap!

'Ooph!' 'Oooh!' 'Ahhh!' responded the girl as her well-struck bum cheeks bounced and danced.

Alex paused briefly to give himself a rest more than anything. He had thoroughly enjoyed dishing out that salvo. The instructor was now of the belief that he was, at last, in full control of the matter. To reinforce that belief, he fairly peppered the reddening arse with telling slaps, adjusting the contours of his palm to the particular area he was striking - cupped for the mounds and flat for the steep sides of Jilly's buttocks.

'Ooohooohoooh!' Jilly wailed, wriggled and kicked her legs in pussy-revealing, swimming-like motions.

'You asked for it!' Alex reminded her, not letting up the assault.

He thought about the lovely prospect of seeing Jilly absolutely naked. Next time, he would get her to remove her top clothing. Alex was hoping there would be a next time. The man paused in his efforts, although he kept Jilly's trim waist clamped, so that she knew he had not yet finished. Of course, he would have to stop when she asked him to do so. He laid his punishing palm on her toasted cheeks, feeling the heat transfer from them onto his hand.

Alex resumed. There was no more that Jilly could teach him about spanking!

Slap 'Ooh!' *Slap!* 'Owch!' *Slap* 'Ooohh!'
Slap 'Yeeech!'

The slow, deliberate, soundly-applied spanks had Jilly's undoubtedly sore, crimsoning nates fairly jumping and quivering. Her continually opening and closing legs were providing a lewd, but fully appreciated, display.

'Enough now, please!' panted Jilly, at last.

Alex delivered one last, crisp smack and somewhat reluctantly removed his restraining arm. Jilly stayed in the submissive position for a little while, before slowly, and with some discomfort, getting to her feet. Her skirt fell back into place.

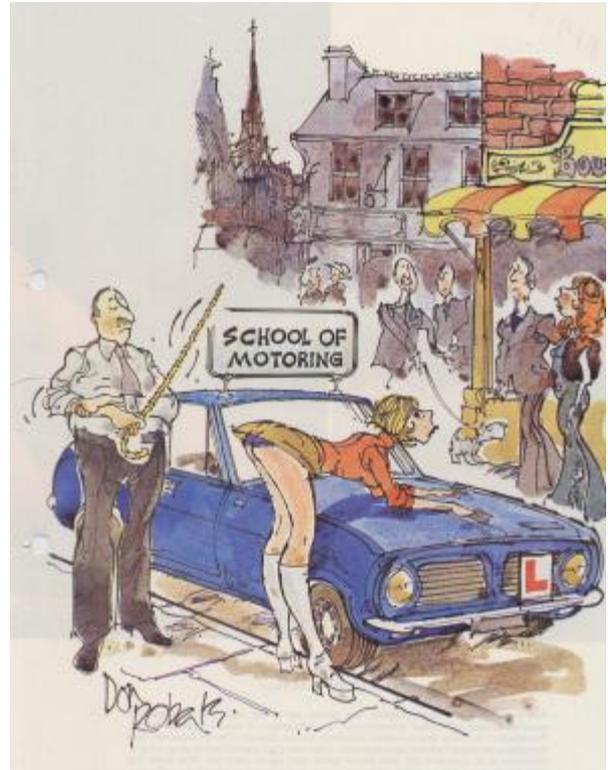
'Thank you'. Jilly forced a polite smile, adding, 'I know I got you all worked up, moving about on you as I did, but I can't really do anything about . . . '

'You most certainly can!' interrupted Alex. 'Didn't you say yourself that humiliation is an important part of being punished?'

Jilly looked thoughtful for a moment, before nodding her head. 'I suppose you're right,' she sighed.

Subconsciously, the blonde girl flexed the fingers of her right hand.

Alex was determined that the totally unexpected scenario just enacted would be repeated several times over in the future. It would be some time before she passed her test - after all the bad driving habits he was purposely going to teach her!



I understand he gets good examination results.