

Whore High – Part 3

Story by DH





What does the evil principle have in store for his students in the 3rd part of Whore High!?

A new girl named Amber is turned into an a modified doll by a sadistic classmate called Eva. Once the school's evil principle finds out Eva is turning his students into fuckdolls without his permission, he teaches her a lesson she won't soon forget!



-7000 words of story
-71 pages
-illustrations on every page

- **EXTREME MODIFICATIONS!**

- **Breast Expansion**
- **Ass Expansion**
- **Belly expansion**
- **Hole Stretching**
- **Mind alteration**
- **Bimbofication**
- **Facial modifications**
- **Weight Gain**

- **& MORE**



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The new “Miss Elverson” sat pretending to grade papers at her desk with her lips pursed. It was unclear what she was imagining, but her expression gave the impression that she was ready to go down on the first dick to be whipped out.

The students had come to accept her as their new teacher. Most of them refused to believe that this woman was really their former classmate. However, the guys were still just as interested in her as ever. There was one exception, and that was the husky student who played a large part in making her what she had become. Once he got ahold of his real interest, their former teacher, he lost all interest in the now dubbed Mindyly Elverson.

She had come to accept her new role. She was still upset about the aging, but she no longer showed it. She was just thankful that she was still so attractive and was finally being left alone.

That all changed one morning when the lechery old principal made his way to the classroom after it had finally been brought to his attention that Mindyly was actually teaching the class.

“Ah... *Miss Elverson*,” the old man greeted her with a knowing smile.”

The fake teacher looked up in alarm at the principal who stood in her doorway with a smirk.

“I’ll need you to come up to my office my dear,” the principal said. He turned to go and gestured for her to follow.



Mindyly felt her brow begin to dampen as she walked down the hallway after the man who wasn't actually her boss. She wondered what sort of situation she was in now, and questions flew across her mind. Was he wise to who she actually is? Was his eyesight so poor that he actually thought she was the teacher? What would she have to deal with?

As soon as she turned into the old man's office his expression confirmed that he was wise to the whole thing.

"I see you have changed quite a bit Mindyly, from student to teacher in less than a semester."

She frowned and planted her hands on her hips, "Not that I had a say in the matter."

"Well how fortunate it is for you then that I can restore the youth that you were robbed of," the principal said fishing for a rise out of her.

The fake teacher immediately responded with suspicion, "Why would you do that? Not that I believe you actually can..."

"Of course I can my dear, everything you have been privy too so far should tell you that much. As for why... well there are a few things I'd like from you in return."

"I have seen what happened to Crystal," she responded as she took a step back.

"It will not be anything that extreme I assure you. I got carried away with my testing and now I've grown tired of her. Besides... your other option is to be put out on the street with nothing but a false name and no one to help you."

Mindyly gritted her teeth and stepped forwards. "You win then... What do I have to do?"





The lechery old principal decided to take things slowly so he wouldn't upset the girl too much at first. He started things off by giving her a sedative.

When Mindyly awoke she felt slightly different she looked at herself in a mirror hanging on the wall and was delighted to see that she looked young once more. Her gaze then dropped and she caught sight of what she was now wearing.

She had on a showgirl outfit, and it barely covered her at all. She thought she looked like a stripper in the ridiculous uniform. She gave the principal a sour look.

"New dress policy," he said with a grin. "We are also implementing a new grade return policy."

She placed her hands on her hips, and that was when she realized what else was new. She examined herself in the mirror staring at her new curves. Her waist had been greatly reduced while she was out to drastically accentuate her hips and give her a much curvier look.

"There will be time for you to examine yourself later." He handed her a stack of papers. "Be sure to hand these out to the students when you return to your classroom."



Progress





Progress



Mindyly walked back down the hallway blushing as each person to pass her eyed her body closely.

It could be much worse, she thought as she considered what she had already been through. *At least I look my own age again*. She touched the side of her face gingerly and smiled. She found that she didn't actually mind her new curves. They went well with her breasts and made her feel sexy.

When she reached her classroom she passed out the papers just as the principal had instructed and sat back down at her desk wearily. She hardly noticed the buzz of chatter that went around the classroom as the students read the handouts.

Then one very fat and boy with terrible hygiene approached the teacher's desk. He seemed to be the only one that wasn't confused and second guessing what he'd read.

"I'd like to return my grade," he told her.

"Oh... uh..." the Mindyly responded slowly. "What did you make?"

"A 'C'," the boy replied.

A murmur went across the class.

"Right... I haven't actually read the new policy, and I'm very tired right now. Is there something I need to do exactly?"

The boy hesitated, "Not really, you can just stand there I guess."

"Great," Mindyly sighed with relief.



Without waiting the boy grabbed teacher and pulled her to her feet before yanking her panties down.

“What are you-“ Mindyly was stopped short as the boy pulled out his fat, greasy dick.

He held up her leg and thrust his dick into her pussy.

“That’s a tight twat you’ve got there Miss Elverson,” he told her as he grunted with each thrust.

Mindyly’s tongue hung from her mouth as she began to moan and lose control.

With a final thrust the boy spoke once more, “C is for ‘cunt’, but I don’t see why it can’t also stand for ‘creampie.’”

“D-d-don’t!” Mindyly stammered.

The let out a piggish grunt as he filled her with cum and then released her.

Mindyly stood before her entire class panting with cum running down the inside of her legs.

Other students began to get up from their seats and Mindyly quickly snatched a handout to see what this grade return policy promised.



New Motivation Policy

An 'F' gets you nothing

A 'D' will get you a deep throat from your teacher

A 'C' will give you access to her cunt

A 'B' will let you use her boobs (you will be surprised what you can do with them)

An 'A' will give you a free pass to her ass (stretch it all you like)

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SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST

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Mindyly's mouth was agape and her mind raced as she tried to remember how many of each grade had been given out.

She remembered that she had only given out one A and it had been to a girl. She felt certain she would not have to worry about that.

That was when the one girl with the A marched to the front of the class. She was an attractive girl named Eva. She had sharp features, dark eyeshadow, and black hair. Her body was naturally curvy and she had big natural breasts. She smiled at her teacher and lifted the front of her skirt to reveal a massive strap-on underneath.







Mindyly froze in horror and put up no struggle as the girl bent her over the desk and spread her legs as she readied her.

She spit on the strap-on for lube and thrust the massive thing up her teacher's ass.

Mindyly wanted to scream but her words caught in her throat and she stood there silently as the girl drilled her and opened up her asshole.

Finally Eva announced that she had had enough and pulled Mindyly by her hair and put her down on her knees.

Mindyly knelt looking up helplessly. Eva was clearly working something in her mouth. She grabbed her teacher by her hair again and pulled her head back before letting a large amount of spit spill from her mouth into Mindyly's.

"Yes swallow my load bitch!" the girl said as smiled down at her teacher menacingly.

Mindyly obeyed and looked around helplessly at the other students as she gulped.

"I think she's had enough for today," Eva said to her classmates. "We should start again fresh tomorrow."



The next day before classes began, the principal paid Mindyly a visit in her classroom.

"I think things are going well," he said grinning at her.

She glared back at him coolly as she fretted over what his visit might be over this time.

"I've developed a new psychological drug that I've been wanting to test for a while now. There is quite a lot of variance in its results, but the overall effect is to pair with stimulus to develop personality."

"So now you are trying to change my personality?" Mindyly asked nervously as she backed up against her desk.

"Not exactly... your personality will remain intact, but you when introduced to certain stimuli you may become... someone else."

Mindyly was struggling to understand.

"Not to worry, all will become clear soon enough." The principal leaned forward and injected her with a small syringe.

Mindyly immediately began to panic.

"Don't worry, that was just something to temporarily increase your libido."

Right as he said that Mindyly began to feel herself becoming wet. A tingling sensation made her bite her lip and her face flushed red.

"Now this," the principal said as he injected her with another substance, "is the experimental drug that I'm pairing with your sexual drive."

Mindyly slowly felt her mind becoming hazy. Then she completely lost control of her body. She was still staring at the creepy old principal, but she couldn't move a muscle.

“I have now created a new personality within you that will be brought out whenever you are stimulated sexually,” he explained, “and the best part is that this new personality will enjoy every second of it! Also as you might have started to figure out, you will still be able to watch all of this only you will have no control or say over what your new alter ego does with your sweet little body!”

Mindyly could feel herself start to grin and began to realize that this new personality was now in control of her body. She tried to scream, but couldn't make a sound.

I bet you are feeling horny now darling aren't you?” the principal addressed the new Mindyly.

Mindyly felt her head bob eagerly. That was when she heard her own voice.

“I want you to drill me and fill me,” she said in a higher pitch than usual. She swayed back and forth and pursed her lips at the principal.



“I have a better idea,” the principal said, “how about we add some extra filling to those breasts instead?”

Mindyly clapped her hands excitedly and stripped down to her panties. Then she stuck out her tongue and grabbed her breasts and threw the old man a wink.

The principal injected each of her breast implants with another syringe, and almost like magic they began to grow. They maintained their shape, but increased in size by about 60%.

Mindyly grabbed her breasts and began rubbing them. “Feels so good,” she said seductively. “Give me more.”

“In time,” the principal said grinning. “We must not expand them too quickly.”

Mindyly made a pouty face at him and continued massaging her boobs.





“I do have another gift for you though.”

“Oh!,” Mindyly shouted eagerly, “Gimme gimme gimme!”

The principal pulled out a wig with long blonde hair. “I think this suits your current personality better.”

Mindyly donned the wig and took a pose straddling her chair and winked at the old man again.





Progress



“You know what? I think I might just ‘drill and fill’ you after all.”

Mindyly giggled and took off her panties.

The principal laid down and had Mindyly face him as she straddled him. They were facing a mirror and they both smiled as they watched her engorged breasts shake as she lowered herself onto his massive cock.

The principal was smiling not only from enjoying the act, but because he knew the real Mindyly was trapped inside and watching helplessly as he turned her into a fuck puppet.

The principal finished inside her with a strong grunt, and Mindyly could feel his load surging inside her.

“I love it! I hope I have a baby!” Mindyly heard her own voice squeak in that same high pitch. She watched her reflection toss her fake blonde hair around. *No! No, I don't!* the real Mindyly thought as she tried desperately to move. She felt her body orgasm as his load filled her womb.





The principal then set her down on the chair and helped her into some sexy lingerie.

“From now on you won’t be allowed to wear anything but this,” he told her as he gave her a pat on the head.

He left her there, and she slowly felt herself regaining control. Her body felt numb and heavy. She continued staring at her reflection. Her swollen breasts and wig made her look like a different person, and whatever was now drawn out of her with arousal WAS a completely different person.

As she finally regained complete control she stood up and examined herself more clearly in the mirror. She then realized her class would be arriving soon and quickly took off her wig and hid it in desk drawer.

Too bad I can't hide these, she thought to herself as she gingerly rubbed her breasts. She grew more nervous when she considered that the principal might enlarge them even further.

Then she heard the door open and in came the students and a new dread set in. What would the students do to her this time?

The students didn't even bother taking their seats. They lined up at her desk and began chatting frantically about her magnificent breasts.



The first two in line stripped her down, and they grabbed her swollen breasts and penetrated her nipples.

Mindyly was shocked at her increased sensitivity. She fought to maintain control as she felt her other personality rising up inside, but as soon as they finished inside her breasts it took control.

The new Mindyly first tried to find her wig, but failing to do so simply went for the line of young men waiting for her. She went wild as she sucked and fucked two or three at a time until she made it through all the students.

The girl with the dark hair watched intently from the side. She was most curious about this change in her teacher.



When they were done Mindyly regained control of her body as she sat panting at her desk, naked and covered with cum.

When she composed herself and got dressed she realized that the whole class was studying for the next test already. All of them had their books out and not one of them was saying a word to their neighbors.

That's one way to motivate students, she thought to herself. However, she could not let this go on. She desperately sat at her desk and thought hard to work out a plan of her own.



After school ended Mindyly found herself alone in the classroom. Out of curiosity she pulled the wig out from within her desk and placed it on her desk. Then she reached down and slowly began to rub herself.

Stimulation here was much more potent. She had only just begun when her other identity took control.

She grabbed the wig from the desk and put it on. She then walked over to the mirror and began posing in front of it and making flirty expressions.

Who are you? Mindyly thought.

In response she saw her reflection look up. "I'm you," she said blowing a kiss to herself. "Well, sort of. You can call me... Missy. If that makes it less confusing. I am your sex drive basically." She grabbed her panties and pulled them upwards so they rode up her crotch. "Once awakened I will fuck anyone in sight," she said looking around. "Fortunately for you, there is no one here, and I'm satisfied enough so that I'm not horny enough to go and find someone. Although tomorrow is another day." She winked at herself again before surrendering control back to Mindyly.

Panicked, Mindyly quickly took her leave. She had no idea how she was going to manage her new nymphomaniac of an alter ego. The only way it seemed, would be to not allow anything to arouse her. She severely doubted that to be possible given her surroundings.



That night Mindyly began to work on her tests. Her plan was to make them so difficult that none of her students would be able to pass. When she was satisfied she went to bed, thinking herself safe from further torment.



The next morning Mindyly found the principal waiting for her in her classroom. However, he was not alone. With him was a petite girl from her class named Amber.

Mindyly recognized her immediately and recalled that the girl was not too bright. In fact, she was by far the least intelligent out of all the students. That being said she was fairly popular due to her sweet looks. She wore her natural-blond hair in pigtails, had big blue eyes, and light freckles across the bridge of her nose. Her figure was so small she barely weighed 100 pounds, and she had very small breasts and barely any ass to speak of.





“Ah, you’re here Miss Elverson,” the principal greeted her with a big grin. “Amber here is struggling terribly in your class. I was so afraid of her feeling left out that I’ve started an after school club. Amber will be the first member.”

“What will this club be for?” Mindyly asked.

“For grooming young ladies,” the principal said giving Amber a smile that gave both her and Mindyly the creeps.

“I’m placing you in charge of managing it and finding new members. That is all.” The principal then abruptly left the classroom.





That day after school the first club meeting took place. Naturally, the principal was there to oversee things.

Mindyly sat at her desk looking uneasy, and Amber stood next to her not knowing what to expect as the principal brought in some different clothes as well as several strange looking bottles of unknown liquids.

“Ah Amber,” the principal said as he finally finished setting things up.

“You have a very cute look about you, but I’m sure you’re aware that you don’t have a very womanly appearance. Today we are going to help you out with that.”

“Excuse me?” Amber replied with a sassy high-pitched voice.

“Hold still,” the principal grabbed her arm and injected her with a syringe.

Amber felt as though her blood was on fire. Her whole body was burning up, and she sat down in a chair and gripped the edges with all her might.

After a moment, the wave of heat began to pass. That was when she took notice of the new weight on her chest. Although they weren't very large, she now had shapely breasts that were quite noticeable through her uniform. She blushed as she stood up. Then she noticed something else. She now had a nice bubble-butt! It wasn't huge, but it was even more noticeable than her new breasts. It filled out the tiny skirt she was wearing and stuck out from under it so that if she leaned over even slightly her underwear would show.

Amber looked at her body in the mirror and blushed as she felt her new breasts. She was still in shock but not altogether displeased with the results.





The principal then gave her a new outfit to put on.

“I’m like, not wearing this,” Amber declared.

“In that case I guess I’ll have to hold you back to repeat this grade,” the principal replied coolly.

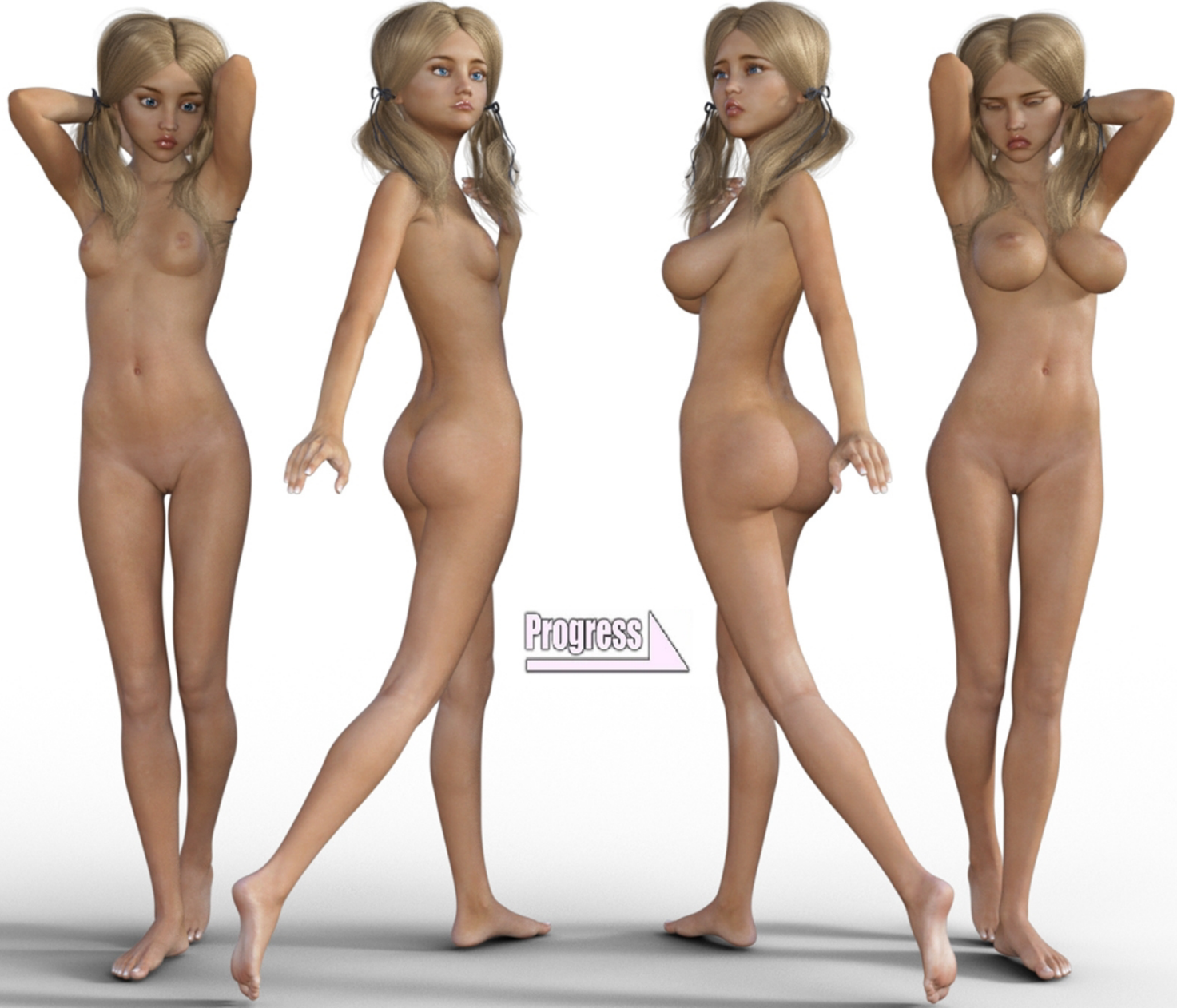
Amber’s face turned red and she scowled, but she agreed to wear her new uniform.

First she had to put on sexy lingerie of the principal’s choosing. The new outfit she had to wear over it comprised of a tank top, a miniskirt, and heeled boots that came up to her knees. The tiny skirt didn’t cover a whole lot, and Amber’s new thong underwear could be seen riding up above it.

“I look like a hooker,” Amber muttered quietly.

It’s probably what you will soon become, Mindyly thought to herself.





Progress





The following day it was time for the next test, and Mindyly passed out her impossible exam.

She watched as all the students sat and stared at their exams without writing, and she sighed with relief. She thought herself in the clear until she noticed Eva getting up from her desk and making for the door. It wasn't until she had slipped out of the classroom that Mindyly realized where she was likely headed.

It didn't take long for Eva to return with the principal. The old man didn't look angry in the slightest; he looked amused. That scared Mindyly even more.

"Miss Elverson," he began with a smug look, "it has been brought to my attention that you have made tests specifically to fail your students."

Mindyly gulped and a murmur ran across the class.

"Well, I can't abide this..." the principal continued. "There will have to be consequences. Also, Eva here should be rewarded. Eva," he turned to address her, "meet us after school. You can join our new club and perhaps we can make your reward and her punishment one in the same."



After school that day Mindyly sat in her classroom waiting whatever nightmare was in store for her next.

When Amber, Eva, and the principal arrived both girls were wearing the tramp outfit the principal had laid out for Amber the day before.

Apparently it was the new uniform for all club members. Mindyly thought it not so bad when she considered what she was being forced to wear every day.

The principal pulled Amber off to one side and left Mindyly with Eva.

“We are going to have a lot of fun today,” Eva told Mindyly. “I’m going to dyke you out!”



Off to the other side the principal was fondling an uncooperative Amber. She wasn't trying to escape, but she was pulling away from him at every turn. Finally, she turned her back, and that was when the principal stuck her with another syringe.

Amber felt her body heat up once more and immediately grabbed her already swelling breasts. She pressed them against herself until the swelling stopped and then slumped down into a chair as she gasped for breath.

The principal stepped forward and pulled off the girl's top.

Amber gave little resistance and stared down at the small melons on her chest. While they weren't as big as Mindyly's, she felt much more ridiculous with them because of her tiny frame.

The principal leaned forward and grabbed her by her nipples. "We aren't done yet my dear!"

He injected each of her nipples with a smaller syringe before standing back.

Amber felt her nipples stiffen and watched on in horror as they swelled to eventually double in size.

The principal began tugging on them, and Amber couldn't help but moan at the sensation it brought to her breasts.





On the other side of the room Eva had Mindyly sitting in a chair scared stiff, yet still dressed. Eva had scissors in her hand and had already begun changing Mindyly's hair. She then pulled out a chemical that she massaged in.

When she was done Mindyly had a short styled hair that was dyed black. She barely recognized herself in the mirror.

"Now you're my little dyke," Eva whispered in her ear.

Eva then began to grope Mindyly's breasts before slipping a hand into her own panties to stimulate herself.

As Eva groped her further Mindyly realized that she wasn't at all turned on by having another girl touch her. Even though it wasn't stimulating she was relieved that she wouldn't have to worry about her other identity making an appearance. Even so, she felt like she being turned into yet another person from the look of her new hair.

She knew Eva had more in mind for her too.

After everything was over, Mindyly finally began to accept that she no longer had any degree of control over her own life. Amber was still struggling. Even though she still had cute features, she was starting to look and even feel like a whore.



Progress







The next day, Mindyly was busy remaking the test, and the principal was rewriting the test rewards to be even more humiliating. That left the students to their own devices for the day.

Eva decided to take this opportunity to pursue some of her own goals. As they sat in the classroom chatting with one another during this unexpected free time, most students talked excitedly about the ways they were going to fuck their smoking hot teacher.

However, Eva had taken steps to create entertainment for the class. She glanced over at Amber who sat there with her head in outer space. Eva had never liked Amber. The cute girl had always been a flirt and a tease with the guys, and something about that made Eva feel disgusted by her. That was why she had set something up that couldn't possibly make Amber feel more disgusted in all of her life.

Eva glanced down into her purse to make sure the experimental cream and the growth syringe she had stolen from the principal were still there. She had just assured herself of it when the greasy and disgusting gym teacher arrived.

The gym teacher was an older man who always smelled. Many of the students believed he didn't bathe. He was also a pervert who was known for peaking on the girls in their locker room.

When he saw Eva he approached her, "I'm ready for my gift."

"Here she is," Eva replied gesturing to Amber.

The dumb petite girl looked around confused.

"But first," Eva told the gym teacher who was he licking his lips and staring at Amber's tits. "I have something else for you."

The gym teacher offered no resistance as Eva took off his pants and pulled out his already large cock. She then offered him an explanation while showing him the syringe. "This will REALLY add to your size."

Without waiting Eva injected his cock with the syringe and almost immediately it began to grow. The sensation first made him get hard, then the size continued to increase.





Amber only stared on with a stupid look on her face. The gym teacher's cock was now the size of her arm.

Eva then grabbed Amber and dragged her from her desk. She pulled off her slutty clothes and pulled her towards the gym teacher who was now lying down with his cock erect in the air.

"I'm not sure that little bitch will be able to fit this," he said.

“Oh I’ll make it fit,” Eva assured him.

She pulled out the cream and rubbed it on his cock. “This will help... and do other things to her,” Eva told him.

Then she lined up the girl’s twat with the oversized dick. She pushed the poor girl down until the tip of his cock was pushing against the entrance of her pussy.

Amber’s breathing increased threefold as she felt the cream start to work its way into her.

The gym teacher’s cock continued prodding her as Eva pushed her down it. Finally, without warning Eva grabbed Amber’s hips and pulled down with all her strength. Amber let out a high-pitched yelp as the huge cock slid into her. She felt as though she were being split in two.

The gym teacher then began humping upwards causing Amber to bounce up and down on his dick. The girl continued making yelps as the huge member went in and out of her and stretched and reshaped her insides.

She could feel the tip rubbing against her cervix and flinched when it finally pushed against it.





Eva took notice and gripped Amber's hips once more. "I know you can take more than that you little slut."

She pulled downwards on her hips until the resistance gave way and the massive head of the gym teacher's cock pushed through Amber's cervix and into her womb.

The gym teacher tried to continue with his thrusts but found that his massive cock was now stuck inside the poor girl. Instead he told the girl to start moving her hips. "It's the only way I'll be able to finish and get out of you."

The finish part didn't register with the little dumb bitch. She obediently started grinding her hips. After only a few minutes she heard the gym teacher grunt, and then he grabbed her hips and clinched his cock as he thrust upwards.

Amber felt the explosion of cum well up inside of her. Her eyes widened as she realized what was filling her.

After it stopped the gym teacher's cock was still firmly lodged inside of her. The gym teacher sat up and started to lift the girl up from his cock. She began to protest as she felt her inside being pulled down along with his cock.

“You’re pulling me apart! Stop!” she squealed.

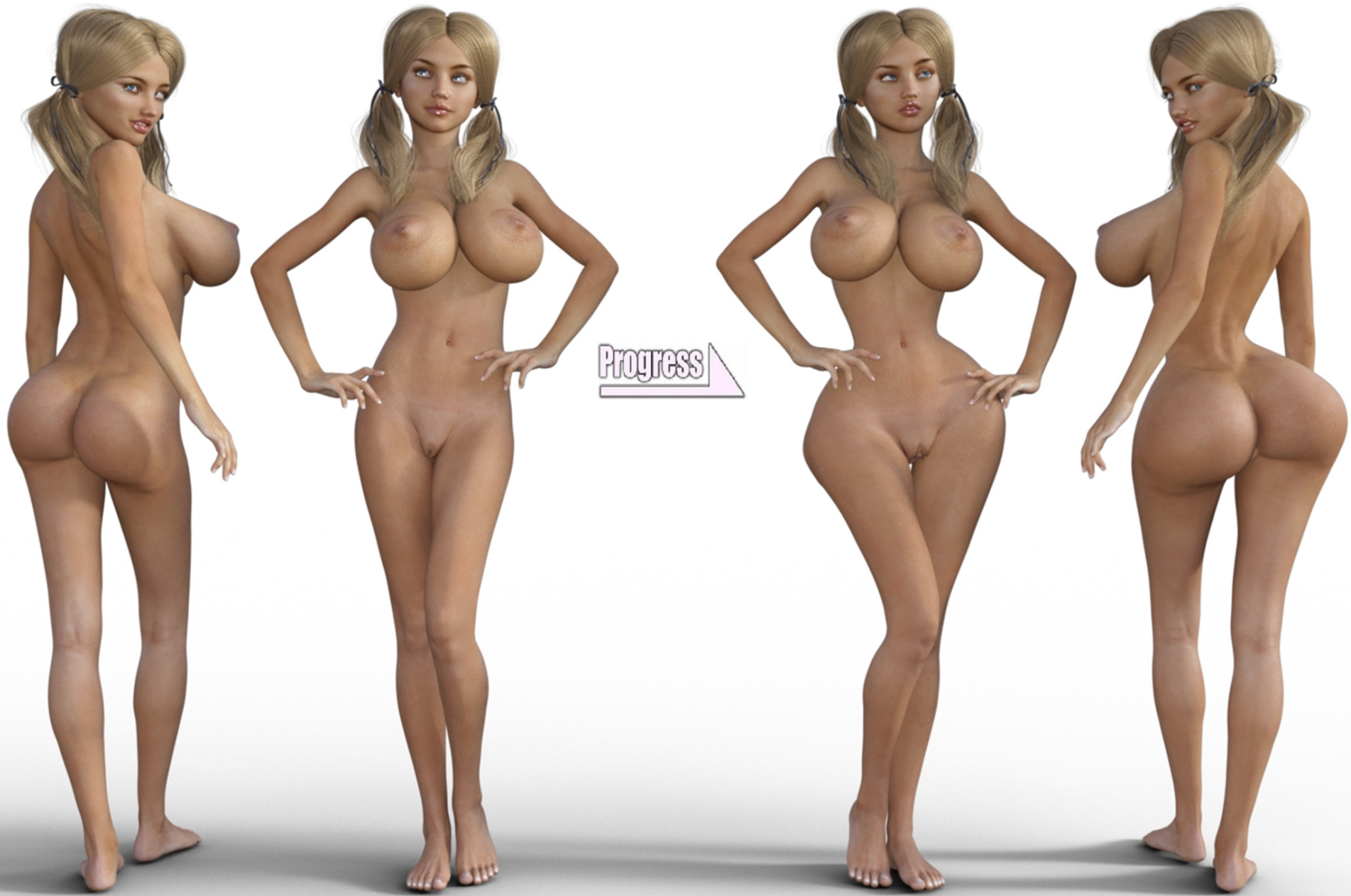
The gym teacher finally pulled her halfway up his cock, from there he slowly eased her off.

Amber stood up slowly and felt a bit shaky. She looked up and saw Eva staring at her body wide-eyed. Amber looked down at her own body and gasped.

The cream was a reshaping cream meant to allow the petite girl to take the huge cock. However, more than just her pussy had been reshaped. Her hips had widened a bit to make room for the gym teacher’s shaft, and her waist was now significantly smaller as a result of the cock that had gotten stuck inside her pulling her insides together and downwards.

Amber looked in the mirror and saw that she now had sexy curves that went well with her large tits. She felt embarrassed and out of sorts. Her figure had always been so cute before, but now she was starting to look like a curvy skank.









That day after school word had gotten around to the principal of what Eva had done. He was not pleased that this had gone on without his knowledge.

The following day Amber arrived at school as she normally did, and Eva took her by the hand and led her to the girl's bathroom.

From outside several of the boys listened in on what was taking place.

"Who's my new little dyke?" Eva's voice boomed from within the lavatory.

"I-I am." Amber's reply came hesitantly and weakly. Then suddenly she cried out in her high-pitched voice. "What are you doing?"

"I'm dyking you out. Then I'm going to fist that little pussy of yours that I had loosened up the other day. You're really starting to look more my type now you know."

Amber's protests continued from within the bathroom and then got much louder as they mixed with moans and squeals.

When Eva finally came out of the bathroom she was alone. So the boys cautiously peered in to see what had become of Amber.

The petite girl sat gasping on the bathroom floor. She was still clothed, but her panties were around her ankles. However, the most noticeable thing was her hair. Long pieces and strands were everywhere. What was left was a short bob hairstyle. It had also been dyed a reddish brown color. Despite the short red-brown hair Amber still had a very cute look to her due to her soft features, but the style did give off more of a mature impression. It was very clear that Eva was trying to turn these girls into her own lesbian sex slaves.





When the principal heard of this he was quite angry that Eva had played with his toy again without his permission. He already had a punishment plan in place, although it was not intended for Eva originally. However, this warranted such punishment, and he was happy to put his plan into action.

After school the club held another meeting. The principal was the last to arrive, and he found a surprising scene when he got there. He waited outside and watched the scene unfold through the window. Mindyly was sitting off to the side watching wide-eyed as Amber sucked on Eva's strap-on.

"That's right bitch. You better suck it good and hard," Eva yelled into Amber's face.

Amber gave her a pathetic look.

"I'm getting really tired of your pitiful expressions. Here," Eva said pulling out two small syringes.

She injected them into Amber's lips which were still wrapped around the strap-on. Amber stared wide-eyed at her swelling lips as Eva held Amber by her hair and very slowly eased her swelling lips down and off the end of her strap-on.



There was a slight pop as the end left Amber's mouth. Amber felt the awkward sensation and turned to a mirror to examine her face.

Amber gasped at her own reflection. She barely recognized herself. Her swollen lips changed the look of her face. Her face no longer looked sweet and innocent. She looked and felt like a whore as she stared in disbelief at her reflection in the mirror.





Progress 





Eva was grinning with delight at the distraught Amber when she heard a voice behind her.

“Having fun with my toys?”

She turned to see the principal with a very sour look on his face.

“I collect toys for ME to play with. They aren’t for you.”

Eva looked uncomfortable as she stared the old man down. “Who says they belong to you?”

“I do,” he replied coolly. “In fact, you belong to me too.”

That was when Eva felt the prick in her neck. He was surprisingly quick for an old man.





When Eva awoke her hands were tied and she was hanging by them from the ceiling. She looked around and noticed both Mindyly and Amber in their skanky little outfits watching her.

Mindyly was wearing her blonde wig again, and Amber was looking very angry even though her new appearance took away from her expression a bit.

“Since you took it upon yourself to play with them,” the principal’s voice boomed from behind Eva, “I thought it only fitting that they got to do the same to you.”

Eva bit her lip as the two girls slowly approached her. Mindyly was holding a pair of scissors, and Amber had very large syringe. Rather than a needle this syringe looked like it was for an enema.



Eva squirmed against her restraints as the two girls closed in on her. Mindyly set to work cutting off Eva's long hair while Amber used the syringe to begin filling Eva's cunt.

"What are you filling me with?" Eva demanded as she quickly began to feel bloated.

"You will see," Amber replied with a wink.

Not long after that they all saw the result. Eva's stomach began to swell up until she looked pregnant and almost ready to deliver.

"I filled your womb with expansion cream," Amber said with a giggle.

"The cream will dissipate," the principal announced, "but your womb and stomach will remain that size. Once the cream is gone you will have yourself a permanent pot-belly."



Next Amber and Mindyly approached Eva from either side and injected each of her breasts.

Before their very eyes Eva's naturally large breasts began to grow, but they began to sag a lot.

Eva stared in disbelief at her drooping breasts.

"That should teach you not to play with other people's belongings," the principal chuckled. "I actually kind of like what you have done with Amber, depriving her of her cuteness and all."

"Then why," started Eva.

"Because you didn't ask," the principal cut her off before she could finish.





Progress





The next day in class the principal showed up and interrupted. "I just want you all to know that I have come up with an updated version of responsibilities for Miss Elverson."

He handed Mindyly a stack of papers.

She began reading and nearly fainted before making it through the first paragraph.

"Also, there's something that's been bothering me. Come here Amber." Amber slowly made her way to the front of the room in her slutty little outfit.

"This is what you have been missing," the principal told her as he grabbed her by the arm and forced her to sit before him.

He slowly set to work with the tools he had brought. He grabbed her face and squeezed her cheeks and then grabbed her tongue as she began to stick it out. Before Amber knew what was happening the old principal had pierced it, and a sharp pain was running through her mouth. She kept her tongue out, afraid to move it as she strained her eyes to stare down at the silver gauge sticking through it. Then the old man pierced it a second time with another silver gauge a bit behind the first.

"That ought to increase some pleasure for me," the principal said grinning.



Then the principal had the newly pierced Amber pass out the new handouts. He stood back and watched as students lined up to participate.

They now could fuck their teacher however and whenever they liked.

The class was already wild with excitement when the principal quickly grabbed two growth syringes. He then turned to Amber.

"I believe one more size increase is in order," he said with a smile.

He injected Amber's breasts with the syringes and the whole class stared as they swelled up, and the old man smiled as he thought about how large they now seemed compared to the girl's small frame. They became about 60% larger than before this last increase.

Amber only stared at them in disbelief.

"I think perhaps I should fuck that stupid look right off your dumb fucking face," the principal told her with a thoughtful expression.









The students were really worked up now and began to seize Mindyly. Then a gangbang erupted and Mindyly found herself taking more dicks than she thought possible. They filled her ass, pussy, mouth, and breasts, and they covered her with thick coats of semen.

When it was over Mindyly could hardly breathe as her alter ego continued to beg for more cocks to fill her.

“Now might be a good time to tell you,” the principal said giving Mindyly an icy smile, “the more often your other self comes out the stronger she becomes. Eventually, you will be the one with limited control.”

He then laughed aloud at the flicker of distress that crossed Mindyly’s eyes.



The principal only smiled at his work before noticing Amber off to the side.

"I almost forgot!"

He pulled out a red long-haired wig and placed it on Amber's head. Then he grabbed the facially pierced little prostitute and lifted her into the air from behind before lowering her onto his cock.

I bet she will have a hard time putting shirts on after this!

I love my job, he thought to himself. I bet next year will be even better.



Amber



Eva



The End of Whore High part 3.

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your contribution to the
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Mindyly

