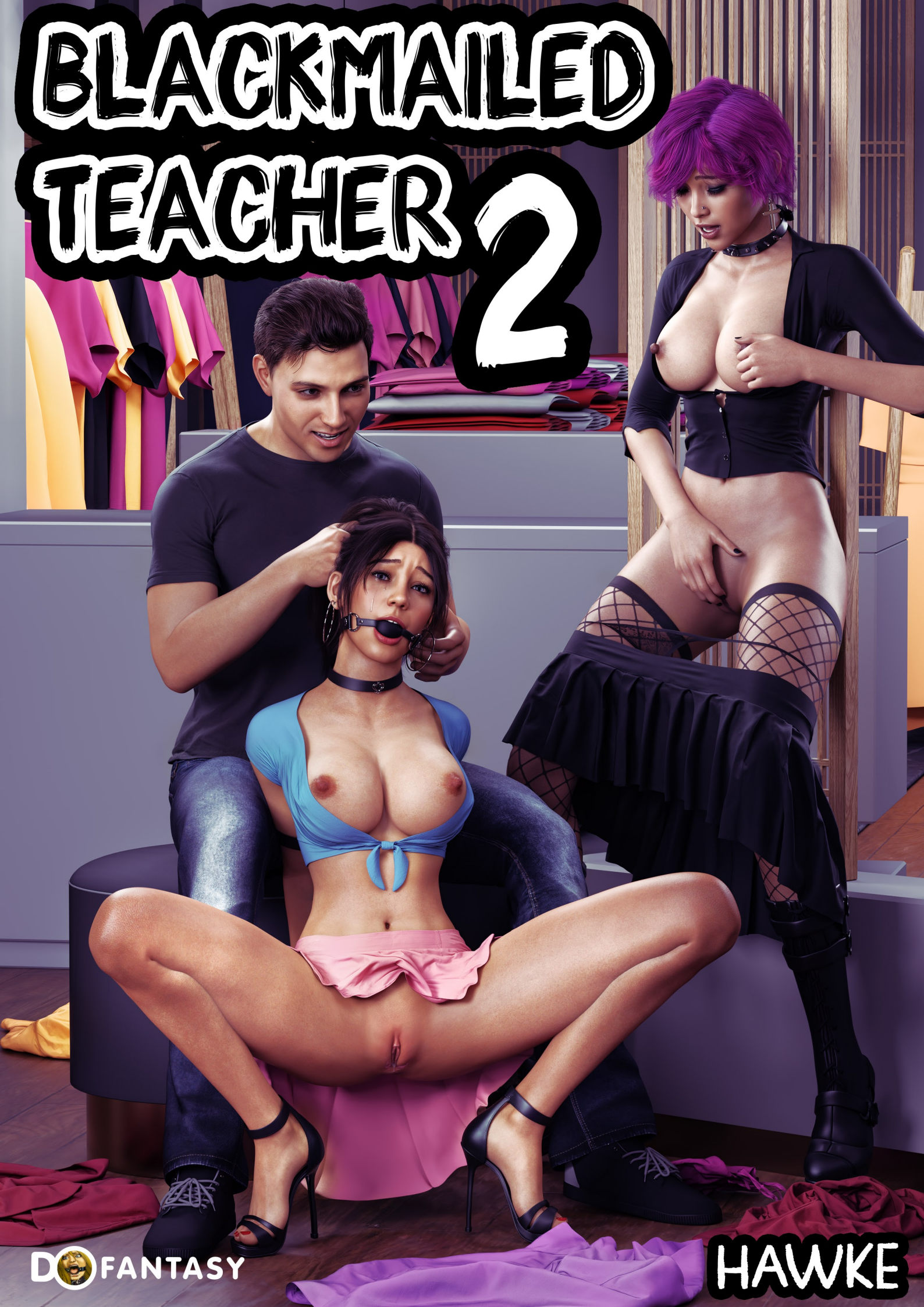


BLACKMAILED TEACHER 2



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ISBN: 978-84-8184-264-7

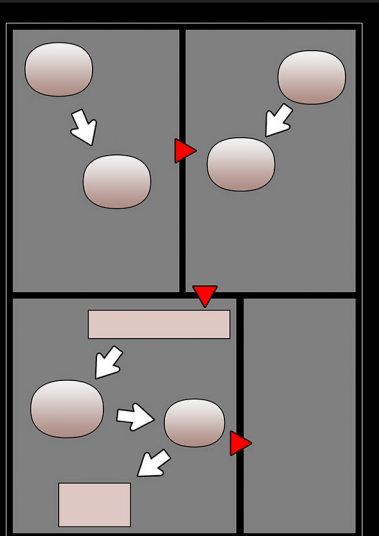
HOW TO READ THIS COMIC

PANELS

LEFT TO RIGHT
AND
TOP TO BOTTOM

TEXT

TOP TO BOTTOM
AND
LEFT TO RIGHT



(SOB) THIS
IS ALL JUST A
FANTASY GUYS,
T-TREAT WOMEN
WITH RESPECT
AND DON'T BE
WEIRD! U-UH
GOD!

REPEAT
IT LOUDER
TEACHER, I DON'T
THINK THEY CAN
HEAR YOU OVER THE
SOUND OF YOUR
WET LITTLE
CUNT!



SHLUP!

SHLUP!

SHLUP!

BLACKMAILED

TEACHER - 2

HAWKE

HIGH SCHOOL TEACHER ALICIA BANKS WOKE UP EARLY ON MONDAY MORNING TO THE BUZZING OF HER CELL PHONE. AFTER TWO DAYS OF SEXUAL BLACKMAIL BY HER STUDENT LUCAS, THE WEEKEND HAD PROVIDED A MUCH-NEEDED BREAK FROM HIS COERCION, ALLOWING HER TO MOMENTARILY FORGET ABOUT HER HUMILIATING PREDICAMENT. SHE SLOWLY OPENED HER EYES, HER FOGGY BRAIN CLINGING TO THE FAINT HOPE THAT IT HAD ALL JUST BEEN A BAD DREAM.



THOSE HOPES WERE DASHED WHEN SHE UNLOCKED HER PHONE AND SAW THE MESSAGES WAITING FOR HER. DREAD SETTLED IN THE PIT OF HER STOMACH AS SHE SCROLLED THROUGH LUCAS'S DEMANDS.

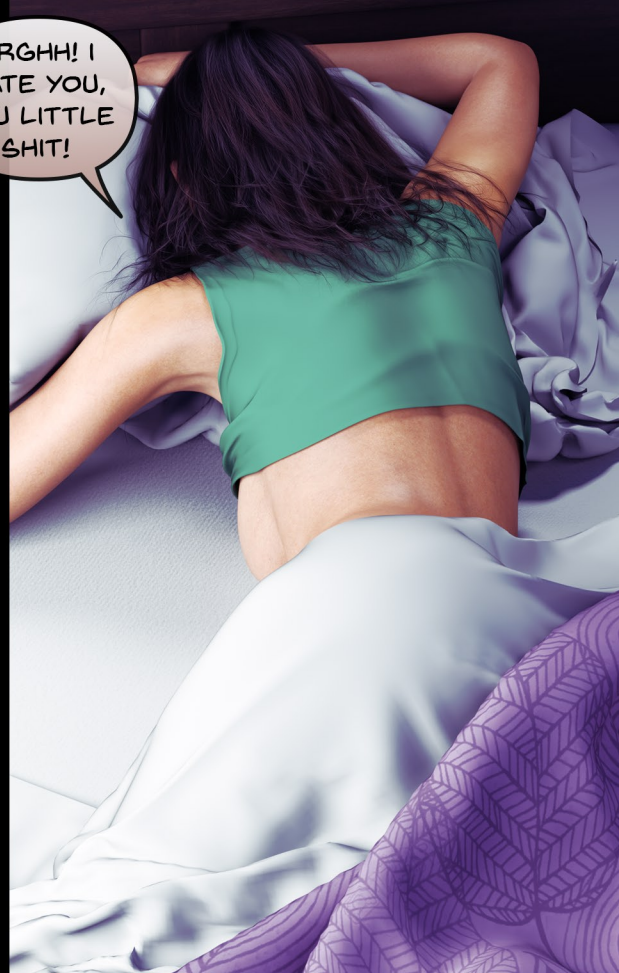
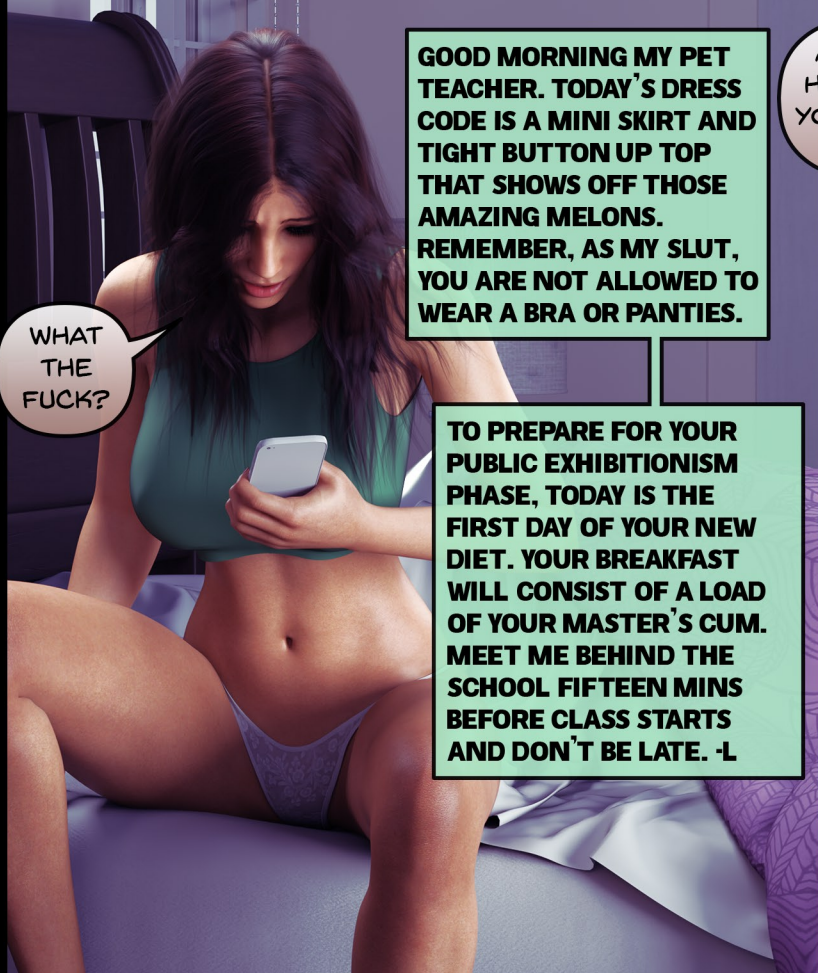
AS ALICIA FINISHED READING THE TEXT MESSAGE, SHE SCREAMED IN HELPLESS RAGE. HURLING THE PHONE AGAINST HER BED, SHE BURIED HER HEAD IN HER PILLOW, HER BODY SHAKING WITH ANGUISHED SOBS.

GOOD MORNING MY PET TEACHER. TODAY'S DRESS CODE IS A MINI SKIRT AND TIGHT BUTTON UP TOP THAT SHOWS OFF THOSE AMAZING MELONS. REMEMBER, AS MY SLUT, YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO WEAR A BRA OR PANTIES.

ARGHH! I HATE YOU, YOU LITTLE SHIT!

WHAT THE FUCK?

TO PREPARE FOR YOUR PUBLIC EXHIBITIONISM PHASE, TODAY IS THE FIRST DAY OF YOUR NEW DIET. YOUR BREAKFAST WILL CONSIST OF A LOAD OF YOUR MASTER'S CUM. MEET ME BEHIND THE SCHOOL FIFTEEN MINS BEFORE CLASS STARTS AND DON'T BE LATE. -L



SHE SHUDDERED AS SHE HAD A SUDDEN HUMILIATING VISION OF HOW HER WEEK WAS GOING TO START, ON HER KNEES, DEBASING HERSELF FOR HER STUDENT.

I WANT TO HEAR YOU BEG FOR IT SLUT!

PLEASE FEED YOUR HUNGRY SLUT TEACHER YOUR CUM MASTER!

TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, SHE KNEW THAT EVEN IF SHE COMPLETELY SURRENDERED TO LUCAS, HER SLUTTY OUTFITS WERE SURE TO INCUR THE WRATH OF THE PRINCIPAL. HER ASS THROBBED AS SHE IMAGINED THE PUNISHMENT FOR A SECOND DRESS CODE INFRACTION.

OW! I'M A WORTHLESS WHORE SIR! I'M SORRY SIR!

FACED WITH AN IMPOSSIBLE CHOICE, ALICIA TOOK THE ONLY WAY OUT SHE COULD THINK OF. SHE DASHED OFF A QUICK EMAIL TO THE PRINCIPAL CALLING IN SICK WITH FOOD POISONING, THEN TURNED OFF HER PHONE AND FELL BACK ASLEEP. MAYBE WHEN SHE WAS BETTER RESTED SHE WOULD BE ABLE TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO OUTSMART LUCAS'S CONTROL OVER HER.

AN HOUR LATER LUCAS RODE THE BUS TO SCHOOL, PULLING HIS BACKPACK ONTO HIS LAP TO HIDE THE FACT THAT HIS COCK WAS THROBBING WITH EXCITEMENT. HE COULDN'T WAIT TO RELIVE THE FEELING OF MS. BANKS'S VELVETY MOUTH SLIDING UP AND DOWN HIS COCK. AS HIS CLASSMATES CHATTERED AROUND HIM, HIS MIND RACED WITH VARIOUS SCHEMES FOR HOW TO TURN HIS TEACHER INTO THE KIND OF OBEDIENT BIMBO FUCK-TOY HE HAD READ ABOUT IN HIS FAVORITE EROTIC STORIES.

DID YOU FINISH YOUR ESSAY SARAH?

OMG BARELY! I WAS UP UNTIL 2AM LAST NIGHT WRITING THAT STUPID PAPER!

WHEN THE BUS FINALLY ARRIVED AND ALL OF THE STUDENTS FILED OFF, LUCAS SNUCK AROUND THE BACK OF THE SCHOOL TO WHERE HE HAD TOLD MS. BANKS TO MEET HIM. HE WAS RELIEVED TO SEE NO ONE ELSE WAS AROUND, BUT THAT RELIEF TURN TO ANGER WHEN HE CHECKED HIS PHONE AND SAW THAT HIS TEACHER WAS THREE MINUTES LATE ALREADY.

WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU MS. B?

AS HE WAITED, HE FISHED OUT HIS COCK AND BEGAN TO SLOWLY STROKE IT WHILE HE FANTASIZED ABOUT HOW TO PUNISH HIS TEACHER FOR BEING LATE.

THAT SLUT BETTER GET HERE SOON!

CHECKING HIS PHONE AGAIN, LUCAS REALIZED THAT 15 MINUTES HAD PASSED AND HIS IRRITATION TURNED TO RAGE. HE FURIOUSLY DIALED HER NUMBER, ONLY FOR THE CALL TO GO STRAIGHT TO VOICEMAIL. AS HIS COCK DEFLATED IN HIS PANTS, HE DIALED AGAIN AND AGAIN TO NO AVAIL.

ANSWER THE FUCKING PHONE YOU DISOBEDIENT SLUT!

THINK YOU CAN AVOID ME MS. BANKS? THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO HUMILIATE YOU IN FRONT OF ALL YOUR STUDENTS INSTEAD!

REALIZING THERE WAS ONLY 5 MINUTES LEFT BEFORE CLASS, LUCAS FURIOUSLY BUCKLED HIS PANTS AND STORMED OFF TO FIND HIS TEACHER.

HE ARRIVED AT MS. BANKS'S CLASSROOM JUST AS THE BELL RANG AND FELT A NERVOUS SHIVER RUN THROUGH HIM AS HE CAME FACE TO FACE WITH THE PRINCIPAL.

OH! PRINCIPAL DUNHAM! WHERE IS MS. BANKS?

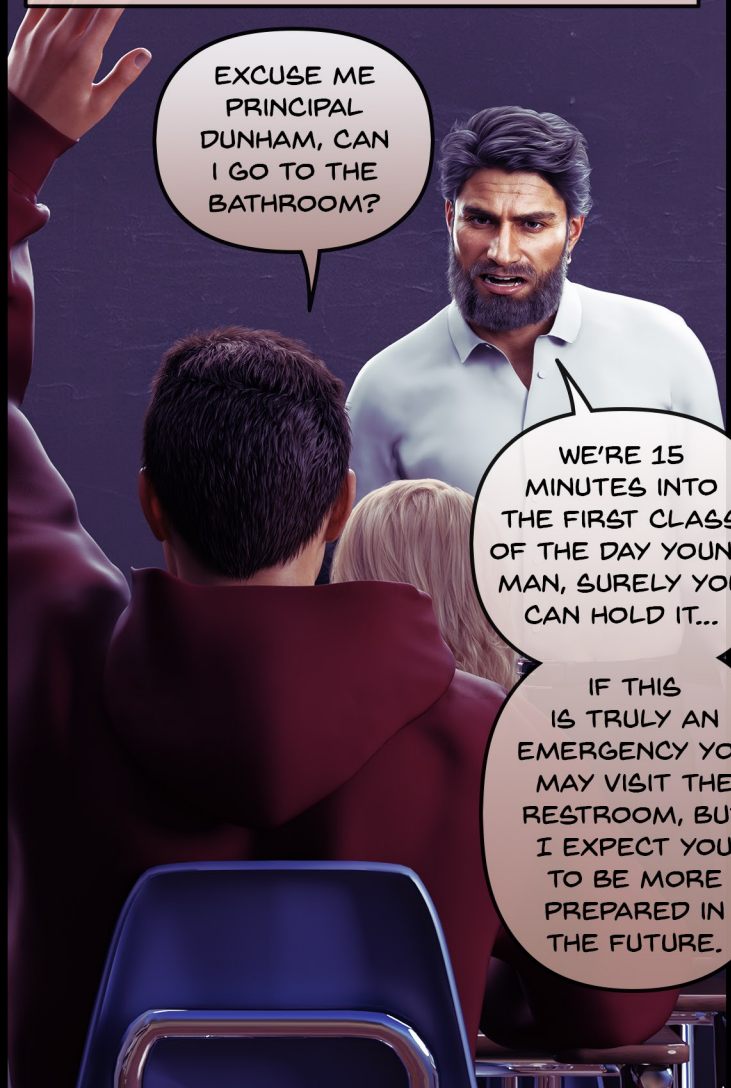
TAKE YOUR SEAT YOUNG MAN.

MS. BANKS CALLED IN SICK WITH FOOD POISONING. I'LL BE YOUR SUBSTITUTE FOR TODAY.

LUCAS STEWED IN HIS CHAIR AS THE PRINCIPAL HANDED OUT THE STUDY ASSIGNMENTS. HE DIDN'T BELIEVE FOR A SECOND THAT MS. BANKS ACTUALLY HAD FOOD POISONING, SHE MUST HAVE CALLED IN SICK JUST TO AVOID HIM. THE PROBLEM WAS WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT. TRAPPED IN CLASS, AND WITH HIS TEACHER'S PHONE GOING STRAIGHT TO VOICEMAIL, HE REALIZED HE HAD NO WAY TO PUNISH HER THAT WOULDN'T ALSO BLOW UP HIS BLACKMAIL SCHEME.



AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES OF THINKING, LUCAS FINALLY CAME UP WITH AN IDEA THAT HAD A CHANCE OF WORKING. TAKING A DEEP BREATH, HE RAISED HIS HAND.

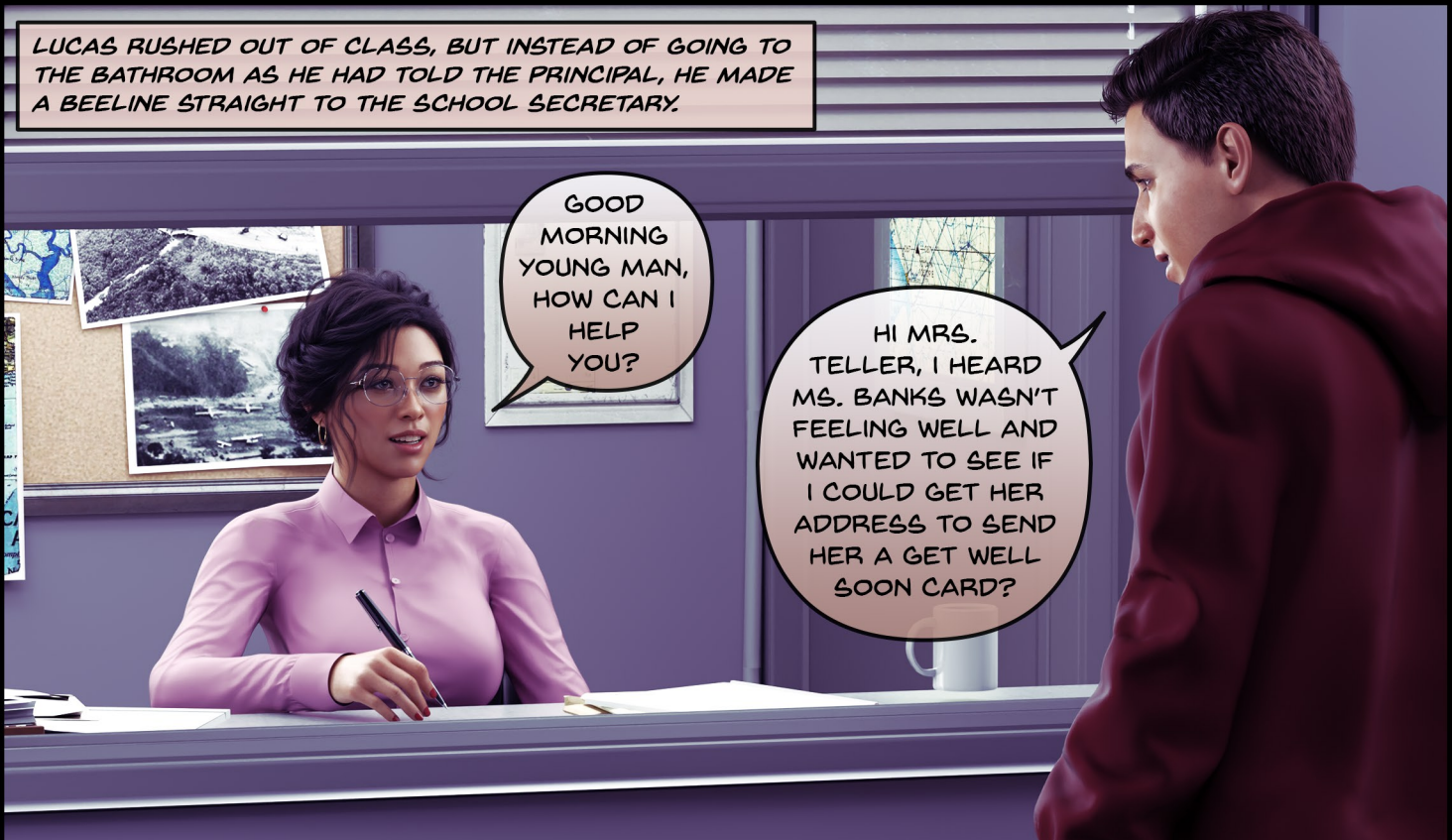


EXCUSE ME PRINCIPAL DUNHAM, CAN I GO TO THE BATHROOM?

WE'RE 15 MINUTES INTO THE FIRST CLASS OF THE DAY YOUNG MAN, SURELY YOU CAN HOLD IT...

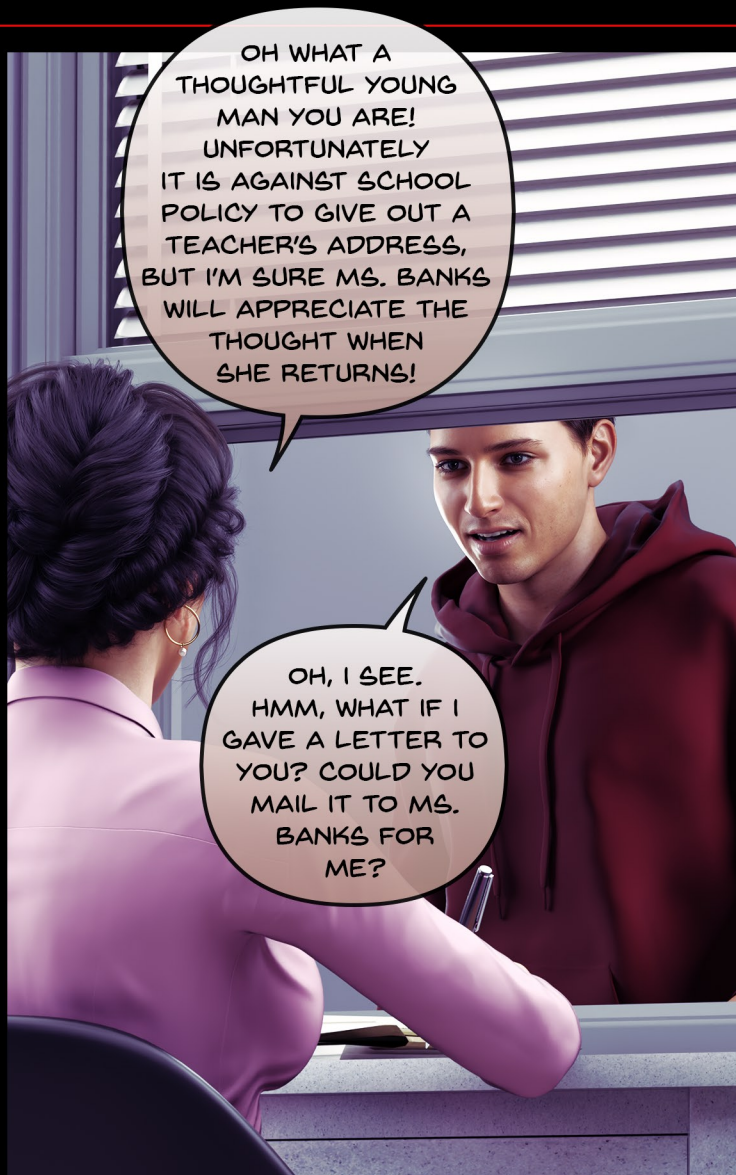
IF THIS IS TRULY AN EMERGENCY YOU MAY VISIT THE RESTROOM, BUT I EXPECT YOU TO BE MORE PREPARED IN THE FUTURE.

LUCAS RUSHED OUT OF CLASS, BUT INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE BATHROOM AS HE HAD TOLD THE PRINCIPAL, HE MADE A BEELINE STRAIGHT TO THE SCHOOL SECRETARY.



GOOD MORNING YOUNG MAN, HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

HI MRS. TELLER, I HEARD MS. BANKS WASN'T FEELING WELL AND WANTED TO SEE IF I COULD GET HER ADDRESS TO SEND HER A GET WELL SOON CARD?



OH WHAT A
THOUGHTFUL YOUNG
MAN YOU ARE!
UNFORTUNATELY
IT IS AGAINST SCHOOL
POLICY TO GIVE OUT A
TEACHER'S ADDRESS,
BUT I'M SURE MS. BANKS
WILL APPRECIATE THE
THOUGHT WHEN
SHE RETURNS!

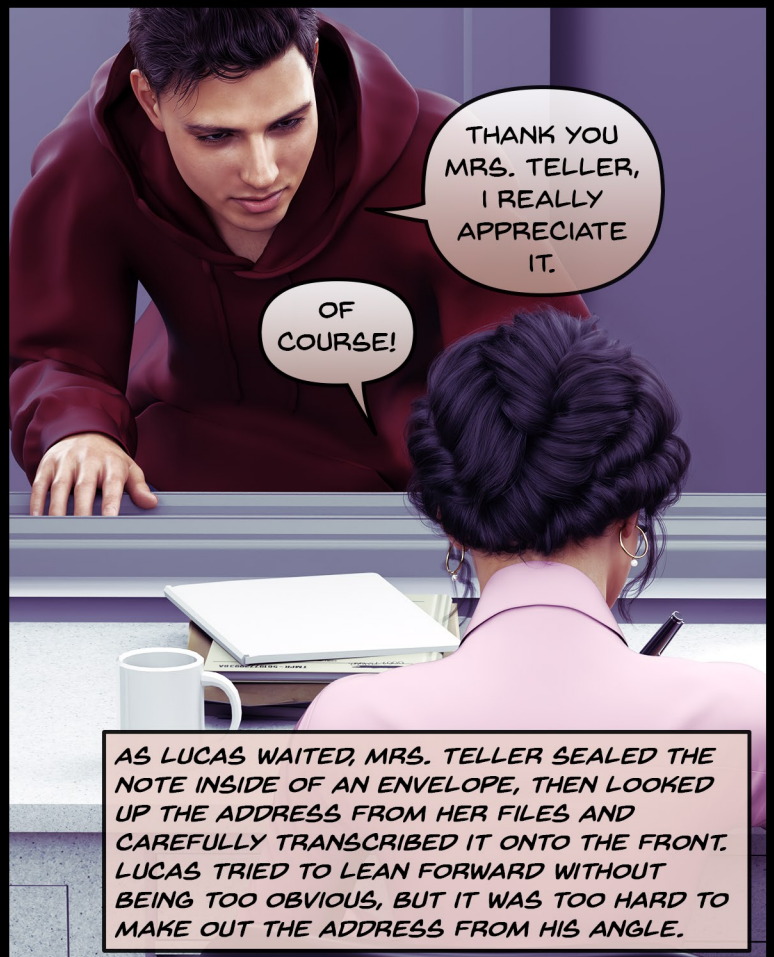
OH, I SEE.
HMM, WHAT IF I
GAVE A LETTER TO
YOU? COULD YOU
MAIL IT TO MS.
BANKS FOR
ME?



OH SURE,
I CAN DO THAT!
JUST GIVE ME THE
NOTE AND I CAN
PUT IT IN AN
ENVELOPE AND
SEND IT OUT FOR
YOU. MS. BANKS IS
LUCKY TO HAVE
SUCH A CARING
STUDENT!

OKAY
GREAT! GIVE
ME JUST A
MINUTE!

WHILE MRS. TELLER WENT TO GET AN ENVELOPE AND STAMP, LUCAS SCRIBBLED A GET WELL SOON MESSAGE ON A PIECE OF NOTEBOOK PAPER. HIS PLAN FIND OUT WHERE HIS TEACHER LIVED HAD ALREADY FAILED, BUT HE HELD OUT HOPE MRS. TELLER MIGHT ACCIDENTALLY REVEAL THE ADDRESS IF HE CONTINUED TO PLAY ALONG.



THANK YOU
MRS. TELLER,
I REALLY
APPRECIATE
IT.

OF
COURSE!

AS LUCAS WAITED, MRS. TELLER SEALED THE NOTE INSIDE OF AN ENVELOPE, THEN LOOKED UP THE ADDRESS FROM HER FILES AND CAREFULLY TRANSCRIBED IT ONTO THE FRONT. LUCAS TRIED TO LEAN FORWARD WITHOUT BEING TOO OBVIOUS, BUT IT WAS TOO HARD TO MAKE OUT THE ADDRESS FROM HIS ANGLE.



ALL DONE!
I'LL PUT IT IN THE
PILE TO GO OUT THIS
MORNING. IS THERE
ANYTHING ELSE
I CAN HELP YOU
WITH?

ACTUALLY,
DO YOU KNOW IF
THERE ARE ANY
HATS IN THE LOST
AND FOUND? I
LOST MINE LAST
WEEK.

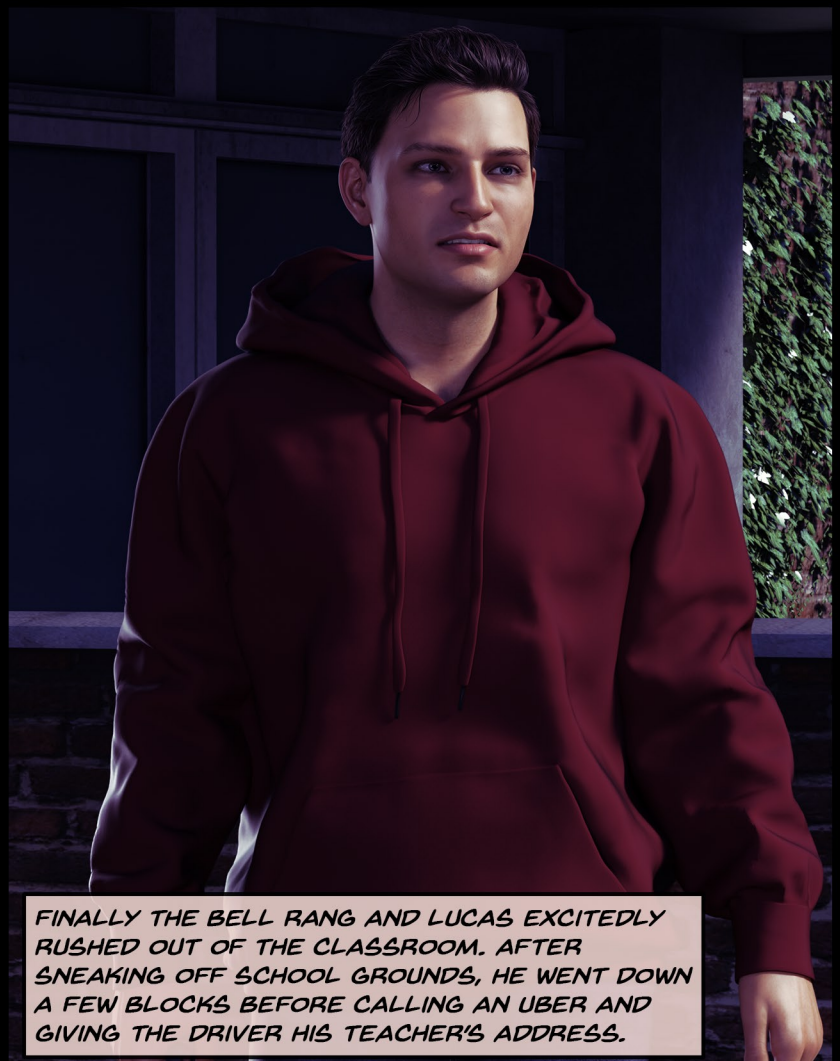


EXCITEMENT ROSE IN LUCAS'S CHEST
AS MRS. TELLER TURNED TOWARDS
THE LOST AND FOUND AND LEFT THE
ENVELOPE ON THE DESK. HE QUICKLY
WHIPPED OUT HIS PHONE AND
REACHED THROUGH THE RECEPTION
DESK WINDOW AS FAR AS HE COULD
TO TAKE A PICTURE.

LET ME
CHECK!

SNAP!

AFTER RETURNING TO CLASS, THE NEXT
FEW HOURS CRAWLED BY FOR LUCAS.
HE ANXIOUSLY WAITED FOR THE LUNCH
BELL TO RING WHILE HE FANTASIZED
ABOUT ALL THE WAYS HE WAS GOING TO
TEACH MS. BANKS A LESSON SHE
WOULDN'T FORGET.



FINALLY THE BELL RANG AND LUCAS EXCITEDLY
RUSHED OUT OF THE CLASSROOM. AFTER
SNEAKING OFF SCHOOL GROUNDS, HE WENT DOWN
A FEW BLOCKS BEFORE CALLING AN UBER AND
GIVING THE DRIVER HIS TEACHER'S ADDRESS.

AT 11:30 AM, ALICIA WOKE UP WITH HER PUSSY TINGLING. DESPITE NOT HAVING TOUCHED HERSELF ALL WEEKEND DUE TO THE SHAME OF WHAT LUCAS HAD MADE HER DO, HER MORNING DREAMS HAD BEEN A DIFFERENT STORY. HER PANTIES WERE SHAMEFULLY SOAKED AFTER HER IMAGINATION HAD RUN WILD WITH FANTASIES OF BEING FORCED TO HUMILIATE HERSELF IN FRONT OF HER CLASS.



(GROAN)
OH GOD
I'M SUCH
A SLUT!



UHHHH
FUUUUCK!

JUST AS SHE WAS ABOUT TO CLIMAX, SHE WAS STARTLED OUT OF HER FANTASIES BY THE SOUND OF THE DOORBELL.



SHIT!
WHO THE
HELL IS
THAT?

DING
DONG!

PULLING OFF HER TANK TOP, SHE GROANED LUSTILY AS HER FINGERS SLIPPED INTO HER PANTIES AND PENETRATED HER WET PUSSY. HER HAND MOVED WITH FRANTIC INTENSITY AS SHE TRIED TO HANG ON TO THE FOGGY THOUGHTS AND MAKE HERSELF CUM.

HOPING IT WAS JUST A DELIVERY DRIVER, ALICIA CLOSED HER EYES AND REDOUBLED HER EFFORTS TO CHASE HER ORGASM BEFORE IT SLIPPED AWAY, ROUGHLY SQUEEZING HER BREAST WHILE FURIOUSLY FINGER FUCKING HER TIGHT HOLE.



DING
DONG!

(GROAN)
FUCK!
FUCK!

AS THE DOORBELL CONTINUED TO RING, ALICIA ROLLED OUT OF BED CURSING. PULLING UP HER WET PANTIES, SHE THREW ON A ROBE AND PUT HER HAIR IN A MESSY BUN BEFORE STUMBLING DOWN THE STAIRS TO SEE WHO IT WAS.



DING
DONG!

DING
DONG!

GOD
DAMNIT
HOLD ON! I'M
COMING!

ALICIA'S EYES OPENED WIDE IN SHOCK AND CONFUSION AS SHE SWUNG THE DOOR OPEN AND SAW LUCAS STANDING ON HER PORCH.



L-LUCAS?
W-WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?



OH I JUST
CAME BY TO
SEE WHY MY SLUT
TEACHER THOUGHT
SHE COULD GET
AWAY WITH
DISOBEYING HER
MASTER...

PANICKING, ALICIA TRIED TO SLAM THE DOOR SHUT IN LUCAS'S FACE, ONLY FOR HIM TO JAM HIS FOOT IN THE GAP.

GO AWAY LUCAS!
LEAVE ME ALONE!

OW! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING TEACHER? YOU THINK YOU CAN SHUT THE DOOR ON ME?

SLAM!

BEFORE SHE COULD REACT, LUCAS THREW HIS SHOULDER INTO THE DOOR, FLINGING IT OPEN AND KNOCKING HIS STUNNED TEACHER TO THE FLOOR.

AHHHH!

WHAM!

ALICIA WHIMPERED AND TRIED TO CRAWL BACKWARDS AS LUCAS CLOSED THE DOOR AND STOOD OVER HER MENACINGLY, UNDOING HIS BELT AND PULLING IT FREE FROM HIS PANTS.

DID YOU FORGET OUR LITTLE ARRANGEMENT TEACHER? IT SEEMS YOU NEED TO BE REMINDED.

L-LUCAS PLEASE!

AS ALICIA TURNED AND TRIED DESPERATELY TO CRAWL AWAY, LUCAS'S BELT SLIPPED OVER HER HEAD AND PULLED TIGHT AROUND HER NECK. SHE GASPED AS HE YANKED FIRMLY ON THE MAKESHIFT LEASH, BRINGING HER TO HEEL LIKE A DISOBEDIENT DOG.

YANK!

HRRRK!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING MS. B?

YOUR PLACE IS ON THE FLOOR AS MY SUBMISSIVE BITCH!

PLANTING HIS FEET, LUCAS USED THE BELT TO DRAG MS. BANKS DOWN THE HALLWAY TOWARDS THE CENTER OF THE HOUSE.

HEEL BITCH! CRAWL!

HRRRK! LUCAS PLEASE!

THEY REACHED THE LIVING ROOM AND LUCAS MANHANDLED HIS STRUGGLING TEACHER UP ONTO THE SOFA CHAIR.

GET ON THE CHAIR YOU STUPID SLUT!

STOP LUCAS! LET GO OF ME!

YANKING THE BELT OF HER ROBE FREE, LUCAS PULLED HIS TEACHER'S WRISTS INTO THE SMALL OF HER BACK AND BOUND THEM TIGHTLY TOGETHER.

STOP WHINING YOU DUMB SLUT, YOU BROUGHT THIS ON YOURSELF!

OW LUCAS THAT HURTS!

ALICIA WAS ABLE TO SUCK IN A FEW BREATHS OF FRESH AIR WHILE LUCAS REMOVED THE LEATHER BELT, ONLY TO GROAN IN PAIN AS HE YANKED HER ARMS UP AND LOOPE THE CLOTH SASH AROUND HER NECK.

I GUESS IT'S TOO MUCH TO EXPECT FOR A SLUT TO TAKE HER PUNISHMENT WITH DIGNITY HUH?

HRRRK!

YANK!

SHE LET OUT A STRANGLED GURGLE AS THE SASH TIGHTENED AGAINST HER THROAT AND LUCAS THREADED THE CLOTH BACK AROUND HER ARMS, COMPLETING HER BONDAGE.

HRRRK!
HRRRK!

NOW YOU HAVE A SIMPLE CHOICE TO MAKE TEACHER.

IF YOU RELAX YOUR ARMS TO RELIEVE THE PAIN IN YOUR SHOULDERS, THE NOOSE AROUND YOUR NECK WILL TIGHTEN.

I WILL LEAVE IT UP TO YOU TO DECIDE HOW MUCH PAIN YOU CAN TOLERATE IN ORDER TO BREATHE.

LUCAS STEPPED BACK WITH A SATISFIED SMIRK AND SURVEYED HIS HANDIWORK. HIS TEACHER WAS NOW BOUND HELPLESSLY ON THE CHAIR, HER NAKED BREASTS JIGGLING SEDUCTIVELY AS SHE STRUGGLED TO BREATHE.

LEAVING HIS TEACHER WIGGLING HELPLESSLY ON THE SOFA CHAIR, LUCAS WALKED TO THE ENTRYWAY CLOSET AND GRABBED ONE OF HER SCARFS FROM A HANGER. RETURNING, HE HOOKED HIS FINGERS INTO HER DAMP PANTIES AND PULLED THEM DOWN.



DOES BEING TIED UP BY A STUDENT TURN YOU ON YOU DIRTY WHORE?

MMMPH!



AS MS. BANKS OPENED HER MOUTH TO PROTEST LUCAS'S HUMILIATING ACCUSATION, HE WRAPPED HIS ARM AROUND HER NECK, HOLDING HER HEAD IN PLACE WHILE HE STUFFED HER PANTIES INTO HER MOUTH. HE TIED THE SCARF AROUND HER HEAD TO SECURE THE PANTIES IN PLACE AND ALICIA SHUDDERED AS THE SMELL OF HER WET PUSSY FILLED HER NOSTRILS.

LUCAS STEPPED BACK, RELEASING HER HEAD, AND ALICIA WATCHED WITH TREPIDATION AS LUCAS PICKED HIS BELT OFF THE FLOOR AND WRAPPED THE END AROUND HIS HAND. SHE WHIMPERED IN FEAR AS HE WALKED BEHIND HER AND OUT OF SIGHT. SUDDENLY THE BOUND TEACHER LET OUT A SHRILL SCREAM AS A CRACK ECHOED THROUGH THE ROOM AND PAIN RADIATED THROUGH HER BOUND BODY.

CRACK!

AIEEEE!



LUCAS WHIPPED THE LEATHER BELT ACROSS MS. BANKS'S REDDENING ASS AGAIN AND AGAIN, HIS COCK TWITCHING WITH EACH WHIMPER AND MUFFLED SQUEAL. HIS HEART POUNDED WITH EXCITEMENT AS HE SAVORED EACH MOMENT OF DOMINATION OVER HIS HELPLESS TEACHER.

(GRUNT)
TAKE THAT YOU
DISOBEDIENT
SLUT! AND
THAT! THIS IS
WHAT YOU
DESERVE!

WHAP!

WHAP!

AIEEEE!
MMMPPH!
ARGHHH!

(SOB)

MS. BANKS WINCED AS SHE FELT LUCAS'S HAND BEGIN TO MASSAGE HER BURNING ASS CHEEKS, HER WHIMPER TURNING INTO AN INVOLUNTARY MOAN AS HIS FINGERS DIPPED BETWEEN HER LEGS.

YOU
LIKE THAT
DON'T YOU,
YOU SLUT!

MMPH!

FINALLY HE LET THE BELT DROP TO THE FLOOR AND MS. BANKS COLLAPSED AGAINST THE CHAIR, SOBBING PITIFULLY, HER DEEP RED ASS AND GLISTENING CUNT ON DISPLAY. LUCAS GLEEFULLY CIRCLED HIS WHIMPERING TEACHER AND INSPECTED HIS HANDIWORK.



LUCAS GRINNED AS HE STROKED HIS TEACHER'S GLISTENING PUSSY LIPS AND FELT HER GROAN AND PUSH BACK AGAINST HIM. HE KEPT HIS TOUCH LIGHT, TEASING MS. BANKS WITH LITTLE JOLTS OF PLEASURE BUT AVOIDING ANY SUSTAINED STIMULATION.

OH YEA, TEACHER DEFINITELY LIKES IT!

OHHH!



THE TEACHER LET OUT AN INVOLUNTARY MOAN AS LUCAS'S FINGERS SLOWLY PENETRATED HER WET FOLDS AND BEGAN WIGGLING INSIDE OF HER. OVERCOME WITH THE NEED TO CUM, SHE IGNORED THE SASH TIGHTENING AROUND HER THROAT, GASPING AND GURGLING AS SHE THRUST BACK AGAINST HIS HAND.

THAT'S IT MS. B, SHOW ME HOW BADLY YOU WANT IT!

SQUIK!

YOUR WET CUNT REVEALS THE TRUTH MS. B. YOU ARE A NASTY SLUT, A WORTHLESS PIECE OF FUCK-MEAT. YOU SECRETLY GET OFF ON BEING HUMILIATED.

PULLING HIS FINGERS FREE FROM HIS TEACHER'S WET HOLE, LUCAS IGNORED HER DISAPPOINTED GROAN AND KNELT DOWN IN FRONT OF HER. HE YANKED DOWN THE GAG, THEN RUBBED HIS SLIMY DIGITS ON HER LIPS BEFORE PUSHING THEM HER MOUTH.



LUC-MMPH!

TASTE YOURSELF WHORE!



TEARS ROLLED DOWN MS. BANKS'S CHEEKS AS SHE FELLATED HER STUDENT'S SLIME COVERED FINGERS, UNABLE TO HIDE HER SHAME AT HER BODY'S BETRAYAL. LUCAS STARED INTO HER EYES AS SHE OBEDIENTLY SUCKED ON HIS FINGERS, SAVORING HER SUBMISSION.

SENSING HIS TEACHER'S EMOTIONAL VULNERABILITY, LUCAS CRADLED HIS TEACHER'S HEAD IN HIS HANDS AND STARED INTO HER EYES.

YOU ARE A SLUT. YOU DESERVE THIS. ADMIT IT TO ME TEACHER. SAY IT.

(SOB)
I-I'M A SLUT!
I'M A WORTHLESS SLUT! I DESERVE TO BE PUNISHED LIKE THIS.

WITH INTENSE SHAME AND THE DESPERATE NEED TO CUM SWIRLING INSIDE OF HER, MS. BANKS BROKE DOWN AND SOBBED THE HUMILIATING CONFESSION LUCAS DEMANDED.

LEAVING HIS TEACHER ALONE WITH HER THOUGHTS, LUCAS WENT TO THE KITCHEN AND GRABBED A BANANA FROM THE FRUIT BASKET ON THE COUNTER.

I'M GLAD THERE'S NO MORE PRETENSE ABOUT WHO YOU ARE MS. BANKS. I THINK THIS HONESTY SHOULD BE REWARDED.



PRESSING THE BANANA AGAINST MS. BANKS'S LIPS, HE PUSHED IT INTO HER MOUTH, STROKING HER FACE APPROVINGLY AS SHE BEGAN TO SUBMISSIVELY FELLATE IT LIKE A COCK.

MMPH!

SUCK IT LIKE A GOOD BITCH MS. B. OBEY YOUR MASTER.

OH GOD!

MOVING AROUND BEHIND HIS HELPLESS TEACHER, LUCAS PRESSED THE END OF THE SLIPPERY BANANA AGAINST HER PUCKERED HOLE. THE BOUND EDUCATOR GROANED AS THE FRUIT SLOWLY PENETRATED HER ASS INCH BY INCH.



GRIND THAT
WET PUSSY AGAINST
THE COUCH TEACHER,
SHOW ME HOW BADLY
THE SLUT INSIDE
YOU NEEDS TO
CUM.



LUCAS CAREFULLY
WATCHED HIS TEACHER'S
GYRATIONS, DELIVERING
FIRM SLAPS TO HER ASS
ANY TIME SHE LOOKED
LIKE SHE MIGHT BE TOO
CLOSE TO CUMMING.



OH GOD,
L-LUCAS
PLEASE!

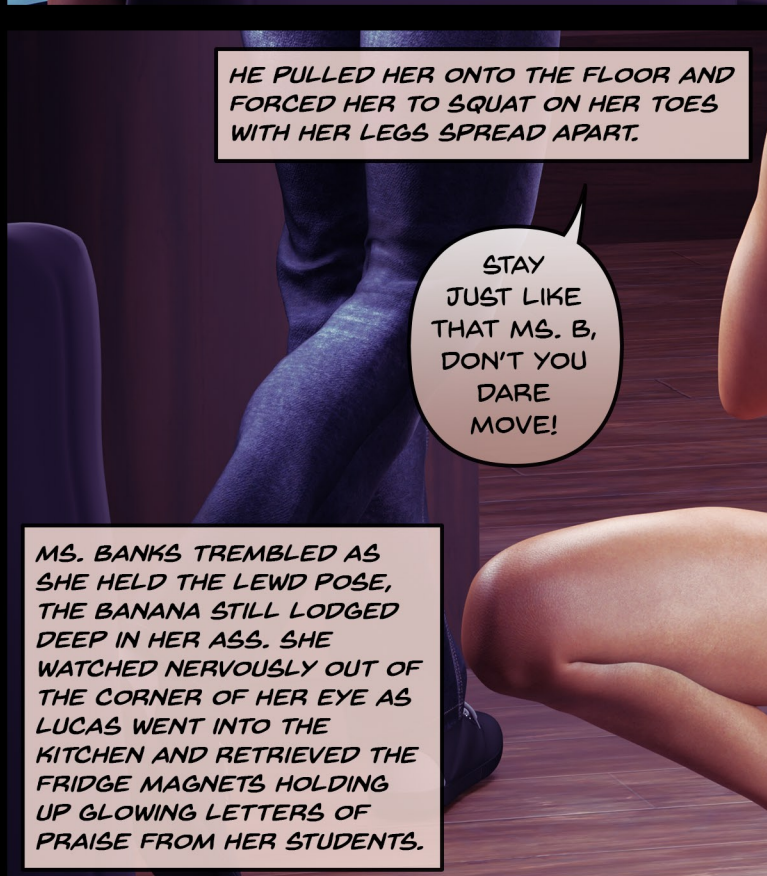
AH!

SLAP!

MS. BANKS GROANED AS SHE THRUST
HER PUSSY INTO THE COUCH CUSHION,
THE JOLTS OF PLEASURE ALL SHE
COULD FOCUS ON NOW. SHE GYRATED
ON THE CHAIR LIKE A BITCH IN HEAT,
TRAPPED BETWEEN THE BANANA IN
HER ASS AND HER TINGLING PUSSY.



FINALLY LUCAS JUDGED
THAT HIS TEACHER WAS
DESPERATE ENOUGH TO
WILLINGLY PARTICIPATE
IN THE NEXT STAGE OF
HER HUMILIATION.



HE PULLED HER ONTO THE FLOOR AND
FORCED HER TO SQUAT ON HER TOES
WITH HER LEGS SPREAD APART.

STAY
JUST LIKE
THAT MS. B,
DON'T YOU
DARE
MOVE!

MS. BANKS TREMBLED AS
SHE HELD THE LEWD POSE,
THE BANANA STILL LODGED
DEEP IN HER ASS. SHE
WATCHED NERVOUSLY OUT OF
THE CORNER OF HER EYE AS
LUCAS WENT INTO THE
KITCHEN AND RETRIEVED THE
FRIDGE MAGNETS HOLDING
UP GLOWING LETTERS OF
PRAISE FROM HER STUDENTS.

ALICIA SCREAMED AS LUCAS SNAPPED THE METAL CLIP AROUND HER SENSITIVE NIPPLE, THEN STUCK ONE OF HER SPOONS TO THE MAGNET AND LET IT DROP.

ARGHH!
TAKE IT
OFF! TAKE
IT OFF!

SHH MS.
B, I BET THESE
FIRM TITTIES
CAN HANDLE
A LOT
MORE!

SNAP!

OH GOD
LUCAS, IT
HURTS SO
BAD, PLEASE
TAKE THEM
OFF!

THE SOONER
YOU DO WHAT
YOU'RE TOLD, THE
SOONER THEY
COME OFF. NOW
MAKE THEM
JIGGLE FOR
ME!

LEAVING HIS TEACHER TO BOUNCE AND SWAY AWKWARDLY ON THE FLOOR, LUCAS GOT TO WORK CRAFTING HIS NEXT TOY. RETRIEVING A LARGE CUCUMBER FROM THE FRIDGE, HE CHOPPED OFF THE TIP, THEN UNSCREWED THE TOP OF A PAPER TOWEL ROLL HOLDER.

HE IMPALED THE CUCUMBER ON THE SCREW TIP, THEN TESTED IT FOR STRENGTH AND FOUND IT SECURE. RETURNING TO HIS WHIMPERING TEACHER HE PRESENTED HIS NEW INVENTION TO HER AND LAUGHED AS HER EYES OPENED WIDE WITH HORROR.

L-LUCAS,
Y-YOU CAN'T
BE SERIOUS!
THAT'S SO
BIG!

DON'T
WORRY, I
BELIEVE IN
YOU MS.
B!

MS. BANKS SHUDDERED AS SHE AWKWARDLY POSITIONED HERSELF OVER THE CUCUMBER, HER THIGHS TREMBLING WITH EXERTION. SHE GASPED AS THE TIP OF THE VEGETABLE NUDGED AGAINST HER CLIT, THEN LET OUT A GROAN AS THE GREEN SHAFT SLOWLY STRETCHED OPEN HER WET HOLE.

IMPALE YOURSELF ON THAT MASSIVE COCK TEACHER, SHOW ME WHAT A NATURAL WHORE CAN DO!

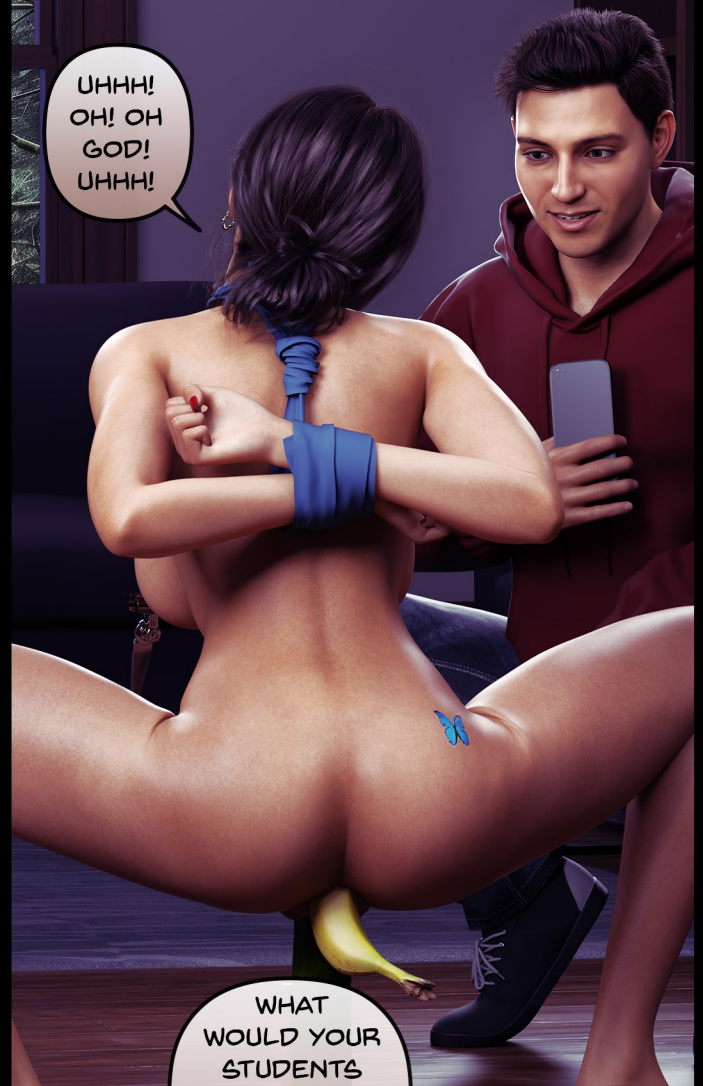
OH GOD, LUCAS, I-IT'S TOO BIG! (GROAN)



MS. BANKS SLOWLY SLID DOWN THE POLE UNTIL IT BOTTOMED OUT AGAINST HER CERVIX, CAUSING PAINED WHIMPERS TO ESCAPE HER LIPS. THE CUCUMBER BEGAN TO WARM UP FROM HER BODY HEAT AND THE TEACHER'S SOBS TURNED TO MOANS AS SHE SUCCUMBED TO THE MIX OF PAIN AND PLEASURE AND BEGAN TO BOUNCE UP AND DOWN.

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE FACT THAT HIS TEACHER'S EYES WERE SQUEEZED SHUT, LUCAS WHIPPED OUT HIS PHONE AND BEGAN RECORDING, CAPTURING EVERY ANGLE OF HER PATHETIC TEAR-STAINED FACE FOR HIS SPANK BANK.

UHHH! OH! OH GOD! UHHH!



WHAT WOULD YOUR STUDENTS THINK IF THEY SAW YOU LIKE THIS MS. B?

(SOB) T-THEY WOULD THINK THEIR TEACHER WAS A W-WHORE!



STANDING UP, LUCAS UNBUCKLED HIS PANTS AND SLAPPED HIS HARD COCK AGAINST HIS TEACHER'S CHEEK. AS SHE FRANTICALLY HUMPED THE CUCUMBER, HE RUBBED HIS THROBBING MEAT ALL OVER HER FACE, PRECUM DRIPPING FROM THE SWOLLEN TIP.

SQUEEZING HER EYES SHUT AGAIN, MS. BANKS RELUCTANTLY OPENED HER MOUTH AND ALLOWED LUCAS'S COCK TO SLIDE DOWN HER THROAT. AS HER WARM MOUTH ENGULFED HIM, SHE FELT HIM THROB EXCITEDLY AND A LUSTFUL MOAN ESCAPED HIS LIPS.

UHHH!
(SOB)
Y-YES
LUCAS.
UHHH!

AND WE
BOTH KNOW THEY
WOULD BE RIGHT
WOULDN'T THEY
TEACHER?

NOW IMAGINE
YOU ARE IN FRONT
OF THE CLASS, SHOW
YOUR STUDENTS HOW
WELL THEIR SLUT
TEACHER CAN SUCK
HER MASTER'S
COCK.

MMPH!
MMMPPH!

MMPH!

KEEPING HER FACE PRESSED AGAINST HIS STOMACH, LUCAS REACHED DOWN AND UNCLIPPED EACH ONE OF HIS TEACHER'S NIPPLES, RELISHING THE MUFFLED WHIMPERS OF PAIN AS THE BLOOD RUSHED BACK INTO HER TORTURED NUBS.

WITH HIS COCK STILL IN HER MOUTH, HE WALKED HER OVER TO THE COUCH, THEN BENT HER BACKWARDS AND STRADDLED HER FACE, MAKING SURE THE CUCUMBER STAYED GRIPPED BETWEEN HER SWOLLEN CUNT LIPS.



DOES MY
TEACHER NEED
TO CUM? IS
SHE READY TO
BEG LIKE A
SHAMELESS
SLUT?

AFTER FUCKING HER MOUTH
FOR SEVERAL MINUTES, LUCAS
FINALLY PULLED OUT AND
FORCED MS. BANKS BACK
ONTO HER HEELS. STARING INTO
HER GLASSY EYES, HE BEGINS
STROKING HER CLIT AND
TAUNTING HER AS SHE MOANED
AND WRITHED IN HIS GRIP.

OH GOD,
PLEASE LUCAS!
P-PLEASE LET
YOUR WORTHLESS
SLUT TEACHER
CUM!

I-I'M SORRY
FOR DISOBEYING
YOU, I'LL BE YOUR
OBEDIENT FUCK
TOY. I'LL DO
WHATEVER
YOU WANT!

(SOB) Y-YOU
WERE RIGHT, I-I'M
NOTHING MORE THAN
A PIECE OF FUCK-
MEAT! P-PLEASE
LET ME CUM!

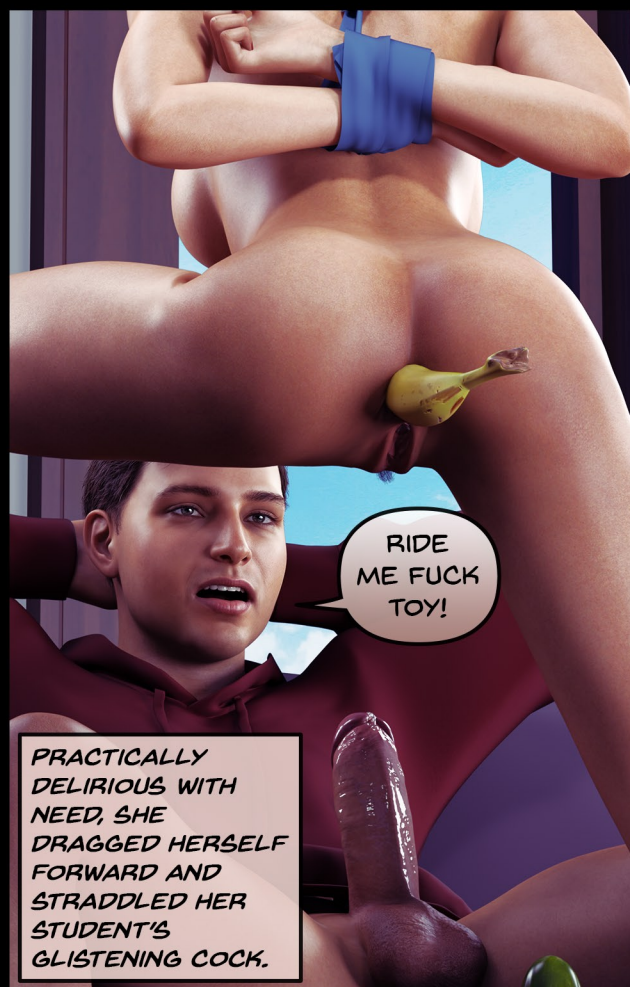
LUCAS LAUGHED AS HIS
TEACHER RESPONDED WITH A
PATHETIC STREAM OF BABBLE,
DEMEANING HERSELF WITH
EVERY INSULT SHE COULD
THINK OF TO CONVINCE HIM
SHE DESERVED TO CLIMAX.



STAND
UP SLUT!
NOW!

(GROAN)
P-PLEASE
MASTER!

PULLING OFF HIS PANTS AND
SPRAWLING ON THE COUCH,
LUCAS BECKONED TO HIS
TEACHER. WITH TREMBLING
LEGS, MS. BANKS SLOWLY
PULLED HERSELF OFF OF
THE CUCUMBER WITH A WET
SUCKING SOUND, AN NEEDY
MOAN ESCAPING HER LIPS.



RIDE
ME FUCK
TOY!

PRACTICALLY
DELIRIOUS WITH
NEED, SHE
DRAGGED HERSELF
FORWARD AND
STRADDLED HER
STUDENT'S
GLISTENING COCK.

(GROAN)
LOOK INTO MY
EYES TEACHER!
SHOW ME WHAT
AN EAGER MEAT
RIDER YOU
ARE!

(SOB) I'M
YOUR SLUT!
I'M YOUR
SLUT!

SOON SHE WAS EAGERLY TWERKING ON
HER STUDENT'S LAP, HER VOLUPTUOUS
BREASTS BOUNCING AND JIGGLING AS
SHE RODE HIM WITH WILD ABANDON.

OHOO!
P-PLEASE
PLEASE MAY
THIS SLUT
CUM?

YOU ARE
NOT ALLOWED
TO CUM UNTIL
YOU FEEL ME
BUST INSIDE
YOU SLUT!

MS. BANKS LET OUT A BREATHLESS MOAN
AS SHE SANK DOWN ON LUCAS'S HARD
COCK, RELISHING THE FEELING OF HAVING
BOTH OF HER HOLES FILLED AGAIN.

P-PLEASE
CUM INSIDE
ME MASTER! YOUR
SLUT TEACHER
NEEDS TO CUM
SO BADLY!

A SHUDDER RAN THROUGH MS.
BANKS AT THE IDEA OF HER
TEENAGE STUDENT FILLING HER
WITH CUM. DESPITE THE LACK OF
PROTECTION, HER HIPS KEPT
MOVING ON THEIR OWN, HER
TIGHT PUSSY FRANTICALLY
SQUEEZING HER STUDENT'S COCK
AS HER BODY TRIED TO GET HIM
OFF AND EARN HER ORGASM.

MY CUM IS
TOO GOOD FOR
YOUR WORTHLESS
SLUT PUSSY MS.
B, I WANT TO
CUM IN YOUR
ASS! TURN
AROUND!

WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT, THE DESPERATE TEACHER QUICKLY PULLED HERSELF OFF OF HER STUDENT'S COCK AND AWKWARDLY POSITIONED HERSELF OVER HIS LAP AS THE BEST SHE COULD WITH HER BOUND HANDS. SHE LET OUT A MOAN AS LUCAS PULLED THE BANANA FROM HER ASS, THEN PRESSED THE TIP OF HIS COCK AGAINST HER PUCKERED HOLE.

WELL
DON'T BE
SHY TEACH!
BEG FOR
IT!

P-PLEASE
FUCK YOUR
WORTHLESS
SLUT TEACHER IN
THE ASS LUCAS.
FUCK ME! FUCK
ME! FUCK
ME!

AS HIS TEACHER SANK DOWN ON HIS COCK WITH A PAINED GROAN, LUCAS REACHED AROUND AND BEGAN RUBBING HER CLIT. WITHIN MINUTES, THE OLDER WOMAN WAS MOANING FRANTICALLY AS SHE BOUNCED ON HIS COCK, HER VOLUPTUOUS BREASTS SLAPPING HIM IN THE FACE WITH EACH THRUST. AS HER FINAL ACT OF HUMILIATION, LUCAS TOOK THE BANANA AND SHOVED IT IN HER MOUTH, FORCING HER TO TASTE HERSELF AS SHE RODE HIM.

TASTE
YOUR ASS
YOU NASTY
BITCH!

MMPH!
MMMMPH!

OH
FUCK! I'M
CUMMING IN
YOUR ASS
YOU DIRTY
WHORE!

THE FEELING OF HIS TEACHER'S TIGHT ASSHOLE GRIPPING HIS COCK MEANT LUCAS HAD NO HOPE OF LASTING VERY LONG. HE GROANED AS HIS COCK SWELLED AND UNLEASHED SPURT AFTER SPURT OF BOILING SPERM INTO HIS TEACHER'S BOWELS.

FUCK
ME! FUCK
ME! OH
GOD!!!

AS LUCAS'S COCK PULSED INSIDE HER, MS. BANKS SCREAMED AND ARCHED HER BACK IN ECSTASY, HER SWEAT-SOAKED BODY SPASMING AND CONVULSING AS SHE FINALLY ACHIEVED HER LONG DENIED ORGASM.

HIS EXHAUSTED TEACHER COLLAPSED ON TOP OF HIM AND LUCAS UNTIED THE BELT AROUND HER NECK AND LET HER SLIDE TO THE FLOOR. AS HIS CUM LEAKED FROM HER WELL-FUCKED ASSHOLE, LUCAS GENTLY STROKED HER SWOLLEN CLIT WITH HIS FINGERS, WATCHING WITH FASCINATION AS HIS TEACHER'S GLISTENING BODY TWITCHED AND QUIVERED WITH EACH TOUCH.

WHO OWNS YOU BITCH? SAY IT!

(SOB) THIS PATHETIC SLUT TEACHER. BELONGS TO YOU LUCAS.

AS ALICIA CAME DOWN FROM HER HIGH, SHE SUDDENLY SNAPPED BACK TO REALITY AND A WAVE OF REVULSION AND HORROR WASHED OVER HER. HER HUMILIATING CONFESSIONS REPLAYED IN HER MIND ON A LOOP, THE EMOTIONAL IMPACT OF THEM NO LONGER DULLED BY HER DESPERATE NEED TO CUM.

THE MOST TERRIFYING ASPECT OF HER NEWFOUND CLARITY WAS THAT DESPITE KNOWING EXACTLY HOW LUCAS HAD USED HER BODY TO MAKE HER SUBMIT TO HIM, SHE ALSO KNEW THERE WAS NOTHING STOPPING HIM FROM DOING IT AGAIN AND AGAIN. SHE WAS GOING TO BE THE PATHETIC FUCK-TOY OF HER TEENAGE STUDENT UNTIL HE DECIDED HE WAS BORED OF FUCKING HER.



YOU'RE FILTHY YOU DISGUSTING WHORE!

GO TAKE A SHOWER. I WANT YOU SHAVED AND CLEAN IN THIRTY MINUTES.

Y-YES LUCAS.

MS. BANKS STARED UP AT LUCAS WITH TEARFUL EYES, AND SAW IN HIS FACE THAT HE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT SHE WAS THINKING. SHE SHUDDERED AS SHE SAW THE GRIN SPREAD ACROSS HIS FACE AND HIS HAND REACHED DOWN TO HER HAIR.



SHE LET OUT A DEFEATED WHIMPER AS LUCAS PULLED HER ONTO HER HANDS AND KNEES AND GROWLED IN HER EAR.

PATHETIC SLUT TEACHERS BELONG ON ALL FOURS, THEY DON'T DESERVE TO WALK. CRAWL TO THE SHOWER!

(SOB) Y-YES MASTER.



SOON THE EXHAUSTED TEACHER WAS MOANING AS HER SOAPY FINGERS PENETRATED HER PUSSY AND ASSHOLE, PLEASURE RIPPLING THROUGH HER BODY AS SHE MASSAGED HER STUDENT'S CUM OUT OF HER ACHING HOLES.



FINALLY, SHE GRABBED HER RAZOR AND SAT ON THE FLOOR OF THE SHOWER.



AFTER CRAWLING TO THE BATHROOM AND TURNING ON THE SHOWER, MS. BANKS BASKED IN THE FEEL OF THE HOT WATER POURING DOWN HER NAKED BODY. SHE RAN HER HANDS OVER HER SOAPY SKIN, GRATEFUL FOR THE SMALL MERCY OF BEING ALLOWED TO SHOWER ALONE.

AFTER SHAVING HER LEGS, SHE CAREFULLY RAN THE BLADE AROUND HER PUSSY LIPS AND TIDIED UP HER LANDING STRIP.

AS SHE FINISHED UP, MS. BANKS REALIZED SHE HADN'T PUT OUT HER TOWELS. REMEMBERING LUCAS'S INSTRUCTIONS, SHE RELUCTANTLY GOT DOWN ON HER HANDS AND KNEES AND CRAWLED OUT OF THE BATHROOM, BEADS OF WATER DRIPPING DOWN HER BODY.



CRAWLING INTO HER BEDROOM, SHE SAW HER CLOSET HAD BEEN RANSACKED AND HER WARDROBE WAS SCATTERED ALL OVER THE FLOOR. LUCAS GRINNED DOWN AT HER FROM HIS PERCH ON HER BED AND BECKONED HER FORWARD.

PRESENT YOURSELF FOR INSPECTION SLUT. ON YOUR KNEES, HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD.



YES LUCAS.

MS. BANKS ROSE TO HER KNEES AND SPREAD HER NAKED BODY OPEN FOR HER STUDENT, HER BREATHING QUICKENING AS LUCAS CIRCLED HER.



LET'S SEE IF MY SLUT DID WHAT SHE WAS TOLD HMM?

FROWNING, LUCAS REACHED DOWN AND FIRMLY GRIPPED MS. BANKS'S LANDING STRIP BEFORE GIVING IT A SHARP TUG, CAUSING HER TO WHIMPER IN PAIN.

I-I DID SHAVE LUCAS, I-I'VE ALWAYS HAD A LANDING STRIP! I-I'M NOT A TEENAGER, I'M A GROWN WOMAN!

DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO SHAVE SLUT? WHY DO I FEEL HAIR ON YOUR PUSSY?

ARE YOU THAT DUMB THAT YOU CAN'T FOLLOW BASIC INSTRUCTIONS? HUH?

GROWN WOMAN? NO, YOU'RE JUST A DUMB SLUT, AND A SLUT SHOULD KEEP HER CUNT BARE FOR HER MASTER. LAY BACK ON THE BED AND SPREAD YOUR LEGS! NOW!

TRYING TO HOLD BACK TEARS, MS. BANKS LAY BACK ON THE BED AND HELD HER THIGHS APART WITH HER HANDS AS LUCAS STORMED OFF TO THE BATHROOM TO GET HER RAZOR.

DON'T MOVE FROM THAT POSITION TEACHER, KEEP YOURSELF SPREAD OPEN LIKE THE WHORE YOU ARE.

(SOB)
Y-YES
LUCAS.

RETURNING TO THE BEDROOM, LUCAS KNELT BETWEEN HIS TEACHER'S LEGS AND GOT TO WORK. MS. BANKS SHUDDERED AS SHE FELT THE BLADE OF THE RAZOR GLIDE OVER HER WET MOUND. BEING SHAVED BY THE TEENAGER WASN'T JUST REMOVING HER HAIR, IT WAS AS IF LUCAS WAS REMOVING THE LAST VESTIGES OF HER DIGNITY. SHE NO LONGER HAD ANY BODILY AUTONOMY, EVEN OVER A DECISION AS SMALL AS HOW TO GROOM HERSELF.

LUCAS WIPED AWAY THE LAST BITS OF HAIR AND SAT BACK TO REVIEW HIS HANDIWORK. MS. BANKS STARED IN HORROR AT HER NOW COMPLETELY HAIRLESS PUSSY, HER SWOLLEN LIPS THROBBING WITH HER HEARTBEAT. SENSING THE OPPORTUNITY TO FURTHER REINFORCE HIS TEACHER'S SUBMISSION, LUCAS TAUNTED THE OLDER WOMAN AS HER EYES FILLED WITH TEARS.

STAY STILL TEACHER, YOUR ONLY WORTH IS IN YOUR FUCK HOLES, I WOULDN'T WANT TO DAMAGE THEM.

DON'T BE SHY WHORE, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO YOUR STUDENT FOR SHAVING YOUR CUNT?

MS. BANKS STARED INTO HER STUDENT'S EYES, HER VOICE CATCHING IN HER THROAT AS SHE REPEATED THE HIDEOUS WORDS.

THAT'S A GOOD BITCH!

GO DRY OFF AND PUT ON THE OUTFIT I'VE LAID OUT FOR YOU.

(SOB)
T-THANK YOU FOR SHAVING YOUR TEACHER'S WHORE C-CUNT MASTER.

AFTER STRUGGLING INTO A PAIR OF TIGHT JEAN SHORTS SHE HADN'T WORN SINCE COLLEGE, MS. BANKS PULLED A GRAPHIC TEE OVER HER VOLUPTUOUS BREASTS, THEN STOOD NERVOUSLY IN THE CENTER OF THE ROOM AS LUCAS CIRCLED HER, CLUCKING HIS TONGUE IN DISAPPOINTMENT.

SIGH...
I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW PRUDISH YOUR WARDROBE IS MS. BANKS. WE'LL HAVE TO GET YOU SOME BETTER OUTFITS AT THE MALL.

BUT FIRST, A FEW ALTERATIONS TO HELP YOU LOOK LIKE A PROPER SLUT ARE IN ORDER.

LUCAS! I CAN'T WEAR THIS OUT IN PUBLIC! MY BREASTS ARE GOING TO POP OUT WHEN I MOVE!

YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WALK CAREFULLY THEN WON'T YOU TEACHER?

SNIP!

NOW THIS IS AN OUTFIT BEFITTING A WHORE!

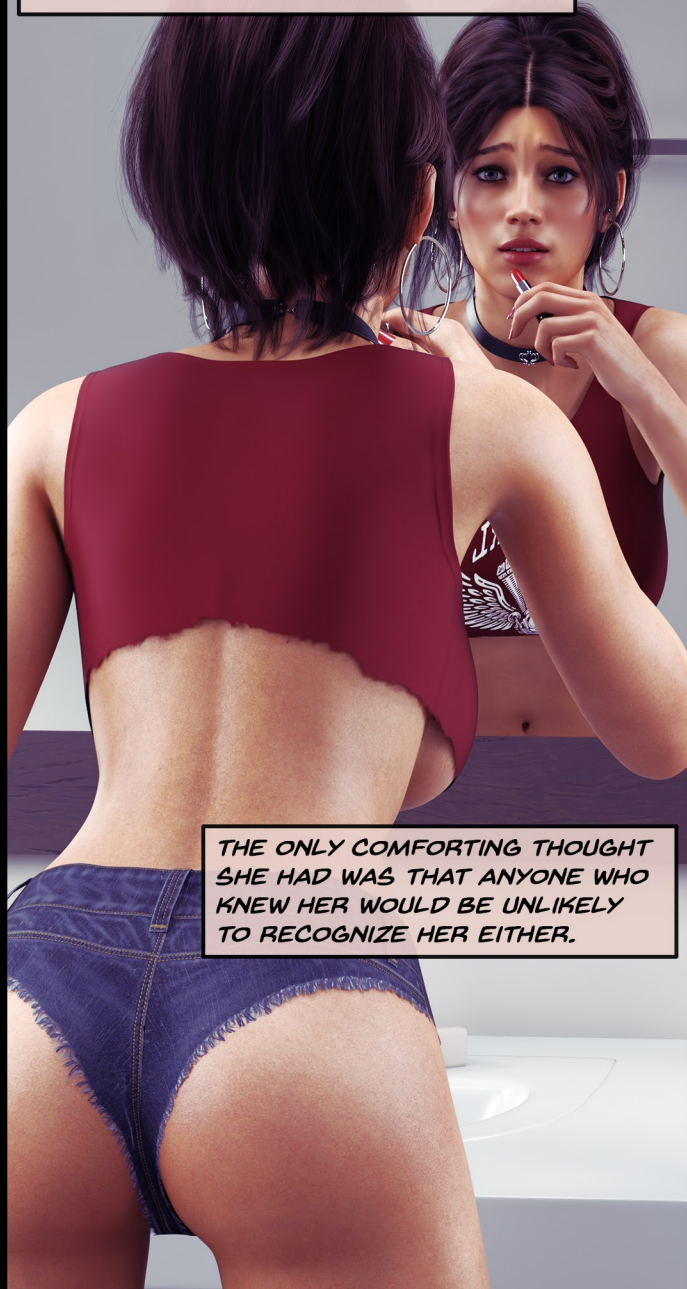
SNIP!

SNIP!

MS. BANKS WHIMPERED AS LUCAS MOVED DOWN TO HER SHORTS AND SHE FELT THE COLD METAL OF THE SCISSORS SLIDE AGAINST HER ENGORGED PUSSY LIPS. SHE WATCHED WITH DREAD AS THE SCRAPS OF DENIM FELL TO THE FLOOR ALONG WITH THE LAST OF HER SELF WORTH.



MS. BANKS STARED AT HER REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR AS SHE APPLIED HER LIPSTICK, BARELY RECOGNIZING THE WHORE THAT STARED BACK AT HER.



THE ONLY COMFORTING THOUGHT SHE HAD WAS THAT ANYONE WHO KNEW HER WOULD BE UNLIKELY TO RECOGNIZE HER EITHER.

SHE RETURNED TO THE BEDROOM, MOVING CAREFULLY TO AVOID HER SWAYING BREASTS ESCAPING THE TIGHT T-SHIRT. LUCAS LOOKED HER OVER APPROVINGLY, THEN LED HER BACK TO THE LIVING ROOM WITH HIS HAND ON HER ASS.



GO GET YOUR KEYS MS. B, I'M DRIVING!



MS. BANKS FIDGETED NERVOUSLY IN THE PASSENGER SEAT AS LUCAS PUT HER CAR IN GEAR AND PULLED OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY. THEY QUICKLY LEFT THE SUBURBS AND THE YOUNG TEACHER TRIED HER BEST TO TAMP DOWN HER DREAD ABOUT WHAT HUMILIATION LUCAS HAD IN STORE FOR HER.

IT WOULD BE A WASTE TO KEEP A HOT SLUT LIKE YOU ALL COOPED UP INSIDE DON'T YOU THINK?

YOUR SEXY BODY DESERVES TO BE SEEN BY AS MANY PEOPLE AS POSSIBLE!

ENTERING THE CITY, THEY PULLED UP TO A STOPLIGHT ALONGSIDE A SEMI TRUCK. LUCAS SMILED AT HIS TEACHER AND REACHED OVER TO RUB HER THIGH.

LUCAS PLEASE! N-NOT HERE!

OH DON'T BE SUCH A PRUDE MS. BANKS.

THE TEACHER HEARD A WOLF WHISTLE, AND TURNED TO SEE THE TRUCKER GRINNING DOWN AT THEM. FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT ABOVE HER, SHE KNEW HE HAD A COMPLETELY UNOBSTRUCTED VIEW DOWN INTO THE CAR.

NICE RACK BABY! ARE THOSE DOUBLE D'S?

HEAR THAT SLUT? I THINK HE'S A FAN OF YOUR NEW LOOK!

MS. BANKS GASPED AS LUCAS SUDDENLY REACHED OVER AND PULLED UP HER TOP, CAUSING HER BREASTS TO BOUNCE FREE.

PUT ON A SHOW FOR HIM MS. B, PLAY WITH YOUR TITS!

LUCAS PLEASE! NO!

DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD TEACHER, OR I'LL MAKE YOU DO MUCH WORSE AT THE MALL.

HOLY FUCK THAT'S HOT!

PINCH THOSE HARD NIPS TEACHER, SHOW HIM WHAT A HORNY SLUT YOU ARE!

(SOB) WHY ARE YOU MAKING ME DO THIS...

THE REDFACED TEACHER SQUEEZED HER EYES SHUT AND CUPPED HER BREASTS IN HER HANDS, WHIMPERING WITH SHAME AS SHE PINCHED AND PULLED ON HER NIPPLES AND FELT THE JOLTS OF PLEASURE RIPPLE THROUGH HER BODY.

PLAY WITH YOUR CUNT TOO YOU EXHIBITIONIST SLUT!

PLEASE, THIS IS TOO FAR! (SOB)

DO WHAT HE SAYS MS. B, SPREAD YOUR LEGS AND GET THOSE FINGERS BUSY!

HER EYES WELLING UP WITH TEARS, THE HUMILIATED TEACHER SLOWLY SPREAD HER LEGS AND SLID HER FINGERS INTO HER CUT OFF JEANS. SHE MOANED AND BIT HER LIP AS HER FINGERS CAME INTO CONTACT WITH HER SLICK PUSSY LIPS.

THE LIGHT TURNED GREEN, BUT LUCAS DIDN'T MOVE AND NEITHER DID THE SEMI. MS. BANKS LOOKED PLEADINGLY AT HER STUDENT, BUT HE JUST SMIRKED AT HER.

WE'RE NOT MOVING UNTIL YOU CUM FOR YOUR NEW FRIEND TEACHER, AND I'LL KNOW IF YOU FAKE IT.

PLEASE!

DESPERATE TO END HER HUMILIATION, MS. BANKS SQUEEZED HER EYES SHUT AND SHOVED HER FINGERS BACK INTO HER SOPPING WET CUNT. THRUSTING HER HIPS OFF THE SEAT, SHE BEGAN TO FRANTICALLY FINGER FUCK HERSELF AS HOT TEARS OF SHAME DRIPPED DOWN HER CHEEKS.

YEA FUCK THAT CUNT YOU FILTHY WHORE!

UHHH!
UHHH!

AS IF TO REMIND HER OF THE FACT THAT HE OWNED HER, LUCAS WRAPPED HIS FINGERS IN HER HAND AND TILTED HER HEAD BACK TO MAKE SURE THE TRUCKER GOT A GOOD LOOK AT HER HUMILIATED EXPRESSION.

CUM FOR US YOU SLUT!

OH
FUCK!
OH GOD!
UHHHH!

FINALLY THE TEACHER'S BACK ARCHED AND SHE LET OUT A GUTTURAL GROAN, HER THIGHS BEGINNING TO SHAKE. LUCAS AND THE TRUCKER BOTH LAUGHED AS THEIR VICTIM'S HALF NAKED BODY SPASMED UNCONTROLLABLY AGAINST THE SEAT.



LICK
YOUR FINGERS
FOR ME SLUT!
TASTE THAT
CUNT!

TELL HIM
THAT YOU
LOVE IT
SLUT!

THANK
YOU SIR, I-I
LOVE THE
TASTE OF MY
WET CUNT!



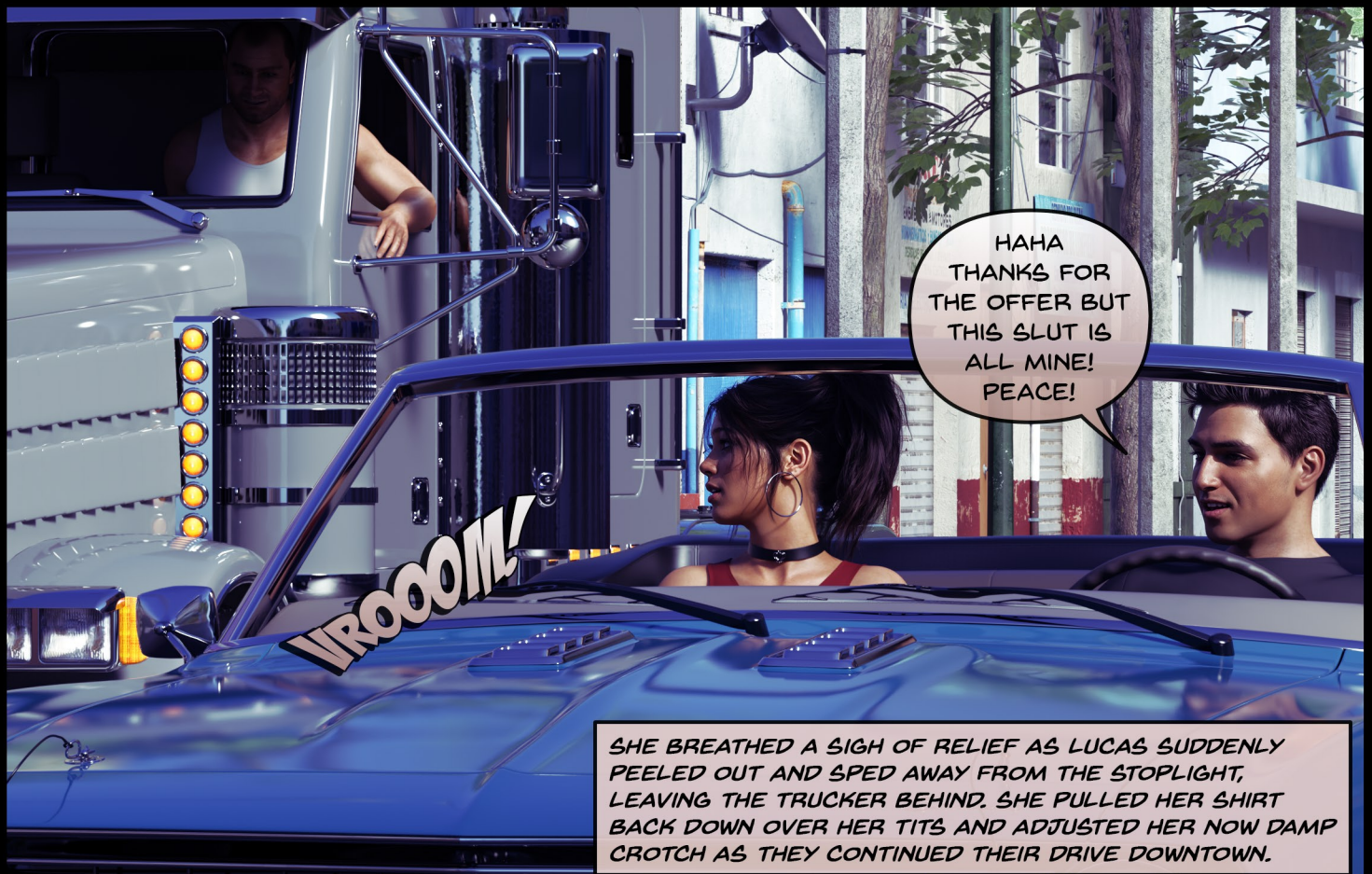
GODDAMN
BRO, THAT'S A
HOT LITTLE SLUT
YOU GOT THERE!
HOW MUCH FOR
HER TO SUCK
ME OFF?

HMMM.

LUCAS
NO! (SOB)
PLEASE!

MS. BANKS SHUDDERED AS SHE PUT HER SLIMY FINGERS IN HER MOUTH AND SMELL OF HER WET PUSSY FILLED HER NOSTRILS. SHE RELUCTANTLY HELD THE TRUCKER'S GAZE WHILE SHE MADE A SHOW OF SUCKING HER FINGERS CLEAN.

MS. BANKS LOOKED AT LUCAS WITH PANICKED EYES AS HE PRETENDED TO PONDER THE TRUCKER'S OFFER.



HAHA
THANKS FOR
THE OFFER BUT
THIS SLUT IS
ALL MINE!
PEACE!

SHE BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF AS LUCAS SUDDENLY PEELED OUT AND SPED AWAY FROM THE STOPLIGHT, LEAVING THE TRUCKER BEHIND. SHE PULLED HER SHIRT BACK DOWN OVER HER TITS AND ADJUSTED HER NOW DAMP CROTCH AS THEY CONTINUED THEIR DRIVE DOWNTOWN.

LUCAS PARKED THE CAR AND USHERED MS. BANKS INTO THE MALL, HIS HAND CONSPICUOUSLY SQUEEZING HER ASS AS HE KEPT HER CLOSE. MS. BANKS FLUSHED RED WITH EMBARRASSMENT, WHIMPERING FOR HIM TO STOP AS SHE FRANTICALLY SCANNED THE PASSING SHOPPERS FOR ANYONE WHO MIGHT RECOGNIZE THEM.

GET USED TO IT SLUT.

LUCAS! PLEASE TAKE YOUR HAND OFF MY ASS! PEOPLE CAN SEE US!



THEY REACHED THE SHOP AND LUCAS PUSHED MS. BANKS UP AGAINST THE GLASS WINDOW AS SHE LOOKED AT HIM NERVOUSLY.

UNBUTTON YOUR SHORTS TEACHER.

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



O-OH!



MS. BANKS LET OUT A GASP AS LUCAS PULLED HIS HAND OUT OF HIS POCKET AND SLIPPED IT INTO THE WAISTBAND OF HER SHORTS. HER EYES WENT WIDE AS SHE FELT AN UNKNOWN OBJECT SLIDE BETWEEN HER PUSSY LIPS AND PENETRATE HER SOAKED HOLE.

NOW WE'RE GOING INSIDE TO BUY NEW OUTFITS FOR MY GIRLFRIEND ALICIA.

ALICIA IS GOING TO PLAY ALONG OR SHE'S GOING TO WALK BACK TO THE CAR TOPLESS, GOT IT?

Y-YES LUCAS.

LUCAS GRINNED AND WIPED HIS WET FINGERS ON HIS TEACHER'S THIN SHIRT BEFORE TURNING AND WALKING INTO THE SHOP.

MS. BANKS FOLLOWED HER STUDENT THROUGH THE DOOR, TRYING TO SUPPRESS HER MOANS AS THE OBJECT INSIDE HER RUBBED AGAINST HER PUSSY WITH EACH STEP.

THEY ENTERED THE SHOP AND ALMOST IMMEDIATELY A STORE CLERK APPROACHED THEM.

HI! I'M EMI, CAN I HELP YOU FIND ANYTHING?

HI EMI, I'M LUCAS AND THIS IS ALICIA.

MY GIRLFRIEND IS INTO EXHIBITIONISM AND NEEDS SOME OUTFITS THAT SHOW OFF HER AMAZING BODY!

WE'LL NEED CLOTHES SHE CAN WEAR TO WORK AS WELL AS SOME FUN OPTIONS FOR GOING OUT.

LUCAS COULD FEEL HIS TEACHER'S GLARE BURNING A HOLE IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD, BUT IGNORED HER AS HE FOCUSED ON GAUGING THE STORE CLERK'S REACTION TO HIS PROVOCATIVE REQUEST.



OOH,
THAT'S A FUN
CHALLENGE! LET
ME SEE WHAT
WE HAVE, I'LL
BE RIGHT
BACK!

EMI RETURNED A FEW MINUTES LATER WITH
SEVERAL OUTFITS AND MOTIONED FOR THEM
TO FOLLOW HER TO THE DRESSING ROOM.



COME
WITH ME PLEASE!
I'VE GOT THREE
OUTFITS I THINK
YOU'LL LIKE, AS WELL
AS A PAIR OF HEELS
THAT WORK WITH
ALL THREE!

PERFECT!
THANKS
EMI!

LUCAS FLASHED A CHEEKY GRIN
AT HIS FROWNING TEACHER AS
EMI WALKED AWAY, RELIEVED
THAT THE SHOP CLERK SEEMED
WILLING TO PLAY ALONG.



STRIPPING HER CLOTHES OFF IN THE DRESSING
ROOM, ALICIA SHAMEFULLY LOOKED AT HERSELF
IN THE MIRROR AND FELT A SENSE OF DREAD AS
SHE SAW THE BLINKING LIGHT OF THE VIBRATOR
PEEKING OUT FROM HER SWOLLEN PUSSY LIPS.

OH GOD,
I KNEW IT,
HE PUT A
VIBRATOR
IN ME!



SHE PULLED ON THE
FIRST OUTFIT AND
COULD ALREADY SEE
THAT HER LACK OF
UNDERWEAR WAS GOING
TO BE A PROBLEM.
WITHOUT THE TIGHT
JEANS SHORTS TO HOLD
THE TOY IN PLACE, SHE
HAD TO CLENCH HER
PELVIC MUSCLES JUST
TO KEEP IT FROM
SLIPPING OUT.

SHIT, IF
HE TURNS
THIS THING
ON I'M IN
TROUBLE.



HE WATCHED CAREFULLY AS HIS TEACHER LEFT THE FITTING ROOM. TWO STEPS AWAY FROM THE BOOTH, SHE REACHED THE PROXIMITY TRIGGER AND LET OUT A STARTLED GASP AS THE TOY ENGAGED.



MEANWHILE, AS LUCAS AND EMI MADE SMALL TALK OUTSIDE OF THE CHANGING ROOM, LUCAS DISCRETELY REACHED INTO HIS POCKET AND FELT FOR THE VIBRATOR REMOTE. PRESSING A BUTTON, HE INITIALIZED THE PROGRAM HE HAD PUT TOGETHER TO TORMENT HIS TEACHER IN CLASS. THE PROGRAMMING WAS SET TO RAMP UP AND DOWN THE VIBRATION BASED ON THE PROXIMITY TO THE REMOTE.





AS SHE TURNED AROUND IN FRONT OF EMI AND LUCAS, MS. BANKS TRIED TO HIDE HER ANNOYANCE THAT EMI HADN'T EVEN THOUGHT TO ASK HER OPINION. SHE WONDERED IF HER POWER DYNAMIC WITH LUCAS WAS THAT OBVIOUS EVEN TO A COMPLETE STRANGER.

AFTER A QUICK VISIT TO THE CHANGING ROOM, ALICIA RETURNED WEARING THE NEXT OUTFIT, TRYING STIFLE HER MOANS AS THE TOY BUZZED WITH ITS INCREASING VIBRATION.

BRZZZZZZZ!





SHE'S NOT ALLOWED TO? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT EMI.

OH... OKAY.

ANYWAY, NEXT LET'S LOOK AT A SEXY WORKOUT OUTFIT, AND THEN MAYBE A LITTLE BLACK PARTY DRESS.

AS EMI WALKED AWAY, LUCAS SAW HIS TEACHER COMING DOWN THE HALLWAY AND STABBED HIS FINGER ON THE OVERRIDE BUTTON. HE GRINNED AS MS. BANKS GROANED AND FELL TO HER KNEES, STARING UP AT HIM WITH A PLEADING EXPRESSION.



O-OH GOD LUCAS PLEASE!

CRAWL TO ME TEACHER!

HER THIGHS TREMBLING, MS. BANKS SLOWLY CRAWLED TOWARDS LUCAS AS THE VIBRATOR HUMMED INSIDE HER. SHE BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF ON SEEING THAT EMI WASN'T THERE TO WITNESS HER IN THIS COMPROMISED STATE.



P-PLEASE LUCAS, IT'S TOO STRONG, YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME CUM RIGHT HERE IN THE STORE!

I WOULDN'T DO THAT IF I WERE YOU TEACHER. IF YOU CUM WITHOUT PERMISSION YOU'LL BE CHANGING OUT HERE INSTEAD OF IN THE PRIVATE BOOTH.

NOW PULL UP YOUR DRESS AND SHOW ME THAT WET CUNT!



HAHA,
YOUR PUSSY
IS LEAKING DOWN
YOUR LEG TEACHER,
IS ALL OF THIS
PUBLIC HUMILIATION
TURNING YOU
ON?

NO!
IT'S THIS
FUCKING
VIBRATOR
INSIDE OF ME
YOU BASTARD!
YOU KNOW
THAT!

FINE!
I-I'M WET
B-BECAUSE
BEING A SLUT
FOR YOU IN
PUBLIC TURNS
ME ON
MASTER!



THAT'S NOT
VERY NICE ALICIA,
DO YOU NEED A
REMINDER OF WHAT
HAPPENS IF YOU
GET FEISTY WITH ME?
GYRATE THAT WET
CUNT FOR ME AND
TRY AGAIN.

PLEASE,
THE CLERK
IS GOING TO
SEE ME!

OH NO!
SOUNDS LIKE
YOU BETTER
COME UP WITH A
BETTER ANSWER
QUICKLY THEN
BITCH!



THAT'S
BETTER SLUT.
YOU MAY HIDE
YOUR SHAMEFULLY
SOAKED CUNT
NOW.

MS. BANKS WHIMPERED WITH RELIEF AS LUCAS FINALLY GAVE HER PERMISSION TO COVER HERSELF. SHE YANKED DOWN THE POLO DRESS, HER EYES WIDE WITH PANIC AS SHE SAW EMI'S HEAD MOVE IN THEIR DIRECTION.

THE SHOP CLERK ROUNDED THE CORNER JUST AS ALICIA STARTED TO GET UP OFF THE FLOOR. SEEING THE OLDER WOMAN ON HER KNEES IN FRONT OF LUCAS, EMI HESITATED A STEP BEFORE CONTINUING TOWARDS THEM.

YEA THIS ONE IS GREAT! GO CHANGE ALICIA.

UM, SO DID YOU LIKE THAT ONE? I PUT THE NEXT TWO OUTFITS IN THE CHANGING ROOM.

AS ALICIA SCURRIED AWAY TO THE FITTING ROOM, LUCAS STOOD UP AND WALKED OVER TO A MANNEQUIN DISPLAYED IN THE CORNER OF THE SHOP, BECKONING EMI TO FOLLOW HIM.

HEY SO I NOTICED THIS MANNEQUIN IS WEARING A BALL GAG, IS THIS FOR SALE?

WELL TECHNICALLY NO, IT'S JUST A DISPLAY ITEM THE CLOTHING BRAND INCLUDED AS PART OF THE MARKETING.

BUT THIS OUTFIT IS THE LAST ONE IN STOCK, SO IF YOU BOUGHT IT I COULD THROW IN THE GAG TOO.

COOL, WE'LL TAKE IT! BUT LET'S START WITH THE GAG, THE OUTFIT CAN COME LATER.

WHEN MY GF COMES BACK, I WANT YOU TO PUT IT ON HER.

Y-YOU WANT ME TO PUT IT ON HER? I'M NOT REALLY SUPPOSED TO DO THAT...

WE'RE GOING TO BE SPENDING A LOT OF MONEY HERE EMI, IF YOU CAN'T DO THIS ONE LITTLE THING FOR ME MAYBE WE SHOULD LEAVE.

N-NO IT'S FINE, I CAN DO IT!

GOOD GIRL, I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU.

WHEN ALICIA RETURNED IN A SKIN TIGHT YOGA OUTFIT, SHE SAW LUCAS LOOKING AT HER WITH AN EVIL SMIRK AND A SHIVER RAN DOWN HER SPINE.

GUESS WHAT BABE! EMI HAS SOMETHING FOR YOU, GET ON YOUR KNEES.

W-WHAT?

OPEN YOUR MOUTH PLEASE ALICIA!

ALICIA RELUCTANTLY DROPPED TO HER KNEES IN FRONT OF EMI AND LOOKED NERVOUSLY AT LUCAS, UNSURE OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING.

WHAT'S GOING ON LUCAS?

DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD SWEETIE, NOW OPEN YOUR MOUTH!

THERE WE GO!

MMPH!

BEFORE SHE COULD REACT, EMI TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO STUFF THE BALL GAG BETWEEN HER LIPS, REDUCING HER TO A MUFFLED WHIMPER.





MMMPH!

YOU'RE
DOING GREAT
ALICIA! KEEP
IT UP!

FIVE!
SIX!
SEVEN!

BRZZ!

CLICK!

AS HE WATCHED MS. BANKS BOUNCE IN FRONT OF HIM, LUCAS SLIPPED HIS HAND INTO HIS POCKET AND PRESSED THE OVERDRIVE BUTTON ON THE REMOTE. HE HELD HIS TEACHER'S GAZE, GRINNING AS HER FORM FALTERED AND SHE STRUGGLED TO KEEP GOING.

BY THE 10TH JUMPING JACK, ALICIA COULD FEEL HER SKIMPY TOP BEGIN TO SLIP UP HER CHEST. ON THE 11TH RAISE OF HER ARMS, HER NIGHTMARE CAME TRUE AND THE POLYESTER LET GO, RELEASING HER BOUNCING TITS INTO THE COOL AIR.



MMMPH!

DON'T
STOP OR THE
COUNT STARTS
OVER! KEEP
GOING!



KNOWING HER HUMILIATION WOULD ONLY END WHEN SHE HIT 20, MS. BANKS SQUEEZED HER EYES SHUT AND CONTINUED. AS THE RHYTHMIC SOUND OF HER NAKED BREASTS SLAPPING TOGETHER ECHOED ACROSS THE SHOP, HER SWEATY FACE FLUSHED RED WITH SHAME.

NO EMI,
YOU CHOSE
WELL. THIS IS
THE PERFECT
WORKOUT
OUTFIT FOR A
SLUT LIKE
ALICIA!

SIR,
THIS IS A BIT
INAPPROPRIATE.
SHE NEEDS A
TOP WITH MORE
SUPPORT.

SLAP!

SLAP!

SLAP!

FINALLY EMI ANNOUNCED THAT ALICIA HAD COMPLETED HER TWENTY JUMPING JACKS AND SHE DROPPED TO THE FLOOR, HER THIGHS SHAKING AS SHE TRIED TO FIGHT BACK AGAINST HER LOOMING CLIMAX. WITH A DESPERATE WHISPER, SHE PLEADED FOR LUCAS TO STOP, NOT EVEN BOTHERING TO COVER HER SWEAT SOAKED BREASTS.



(SOB)
PESH!
STOPH
ITH!

GEEZ
YOU'RE OUT
OF SHAPE
HONEY, THAT
WAS ONLY
TWENTY!

HAHA,
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING
BABE?

WAIT
ALICIA
COME
BACK!



DESPERATE TO AVOID THE HUMILIATION OF CUMMING IN FRONT OF EMI, MS. BANKS BEGAN FRANTICALLY CRAWLING BACK TO THE DRESSING ROOM AS EMI AND LUCAS CALLED AFTER HER.

GO AFTER
HER EMI, GET
HER CLEANED
UP AND DRESSED
IN THE NEXT
OUTFIT
PLEASE.

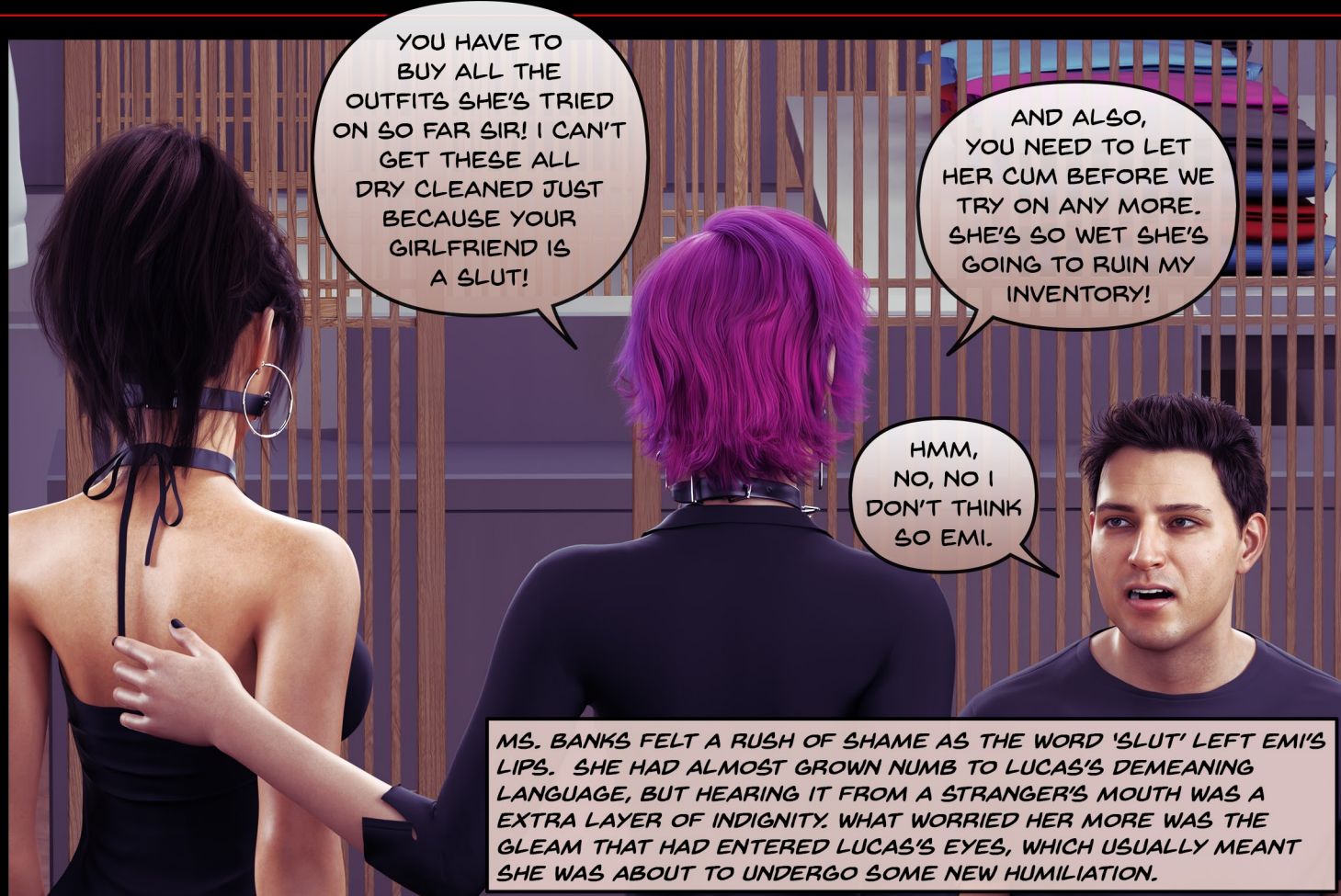
YES SIR!
LET ME JUST
GRAB A
TOWEL!

AND EMI,
DON'T LET HER
TALK BACK TO
YOU. IF SHE SHOWS
ANY DISOBEDIENCE
SHE'LL HAVE TO
ANSWER TO
ME.









YOU HAVE TO
BUY ALL THE
OUTFITS SHE'S TRIED
ON SO FAR SIR! I CAN'T
GET THESE ALL
DRY CLEANED JUST
BECAUSE YOUR
GIRLFRIEND IS
A SLUT!

AND ALSO,
YOU NEED TO LET
HER CUM BEFORE WE
TRY ON ANY MORE.
SHE'S SO WET SHE'S
GOING TO RUIN MY
INVENTORY!

HMM,
NO, NO I
DON'T THINK
SO EMI.

MS. BANKS FELT A RUSH OF SHAME AS THE WORD 'SLUT' LEFT EMI'S LIPS. SHE HAD ALMOST GROWN NUMB TO LUCAS'S DEMEANING LANGUAGE, BUT HEARING IT FROM A STRANGER'S MOUTH WAS A EXTRA LAYER OF INDIGNITY. WHAT WORRIED HER MORE WAS THE GLEAM THAT HAD ENTERED LUCAS'S EYES, WHICH USUALLY MEANT SHE WAS ABOUT TO UNDERGO SOME NEW HUMILIATION.



IF WE
WALK OUT OF
THIS STORE NOW,
YOUR COMMISSION
IS ZERO. IF YOU
WANT TO MAKE
THIS SALE, WE'RE
GOING TO DO
THINGS MY
WAY.

WE'LL
BUY ALL THE
OUTFITS SO FAR,
ALONG WITH EVEN
MORE NEW ONES.
BUT ONLY IF YOU
MAKE ALICIA CUM
IN FRONT OF ME
RIGHT NOW.

SLUT,
SQUAT DOWN
IN FRONT OF
EMI.



NOW
TELL ME
YOU WANT TO
MAKE THE SALE
OR WE'RE
WALKING OUT
THE DOOR.

Y-YES
SIR, I WANT
TO MAKE THIS
SALE SIR!
I-I'LL DO
IT.



PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO CUM FOR ME, DON'T FIGHT IT.

MS. BANKS LET OUT A MOAN AS SHE FELT EMI'S FINGERS SLIDE DOWN HER BODY AND HONE IN ON HER CLIT.

MMPH!



SQUIK!

SQUIK!

BEFORE LONG, WET SUCKING NOISES WERE ECHOING ACROSS THE SHOP AS THE HUMILIATED TEACHER FRANTICALLY HUMPED EMI'S HAND IN A DESPERATE DESIRE TO REACH ORGASM.

A FEW MINUTES LATER SHE LET OUT A MUFFLED SCREAM, ARCHING HER BACK IN ECSTASY AS EMI'S FINGERS PUSHED HER OVER THE EDGE.



MMPH!
MMPH!

YES!
SHE'S
CUMMING!
I DID IT!



GOOD EMI,
NOW GO PICK
OUT SOME MORE
OUTFITS, AND MAKE
THEM SLUTTY. DON'T
DISAPPOINT
ME.

GROAN!

YES SIR!
I WON'T LET
YOU DOWN
SIR!

MS. BANKS'S TWITCHING BODY SAGGED AGAINST THE BENCH, HER HEAD LOLLING FROM SIDE TO SIDE AS THE AFTERSHOCKS OF HER ORGASM SLOWLY FADED. THROUGH HER DAZE, SHE COULD HEAR LUCAS CONTINUE TO GIVE EMI ORDERS.

WITH THE ICE BROKEN, THE NEXT FIFTEEN MINUTES WERE A BLUR. EMI FORCED THE TEACHER TO DON OUTFIT AFTER OUTFIT, EXCITEDLY SHOWING OFF HER BODY FOR LUCAS'S APPROVAL.



YOU SEE SIR, YOU CAN EASILY ACCESS HER BODY ANY TIME YOU WANT IN THIS ONE!

THE OUTFITS GREW MORE INFANTILIZING, FEATURING TINY SKIRTS AND SKIMPY TOPS MORE BEFITTING A TEENAGE SLUT THAN A TEACHER. MS. BANKS TRIED WITHOUT SUCCESS TO DISASSOCIATE FROM THE HUMILIATION AS SHE WAS TREATED LIKE LITTLE MORE THAN A BARBIE DOLL.



EVERY TIME LUCAS JUDGED THAT MS. BANKS WAS TOO WET FOR THE NEXT OUTFIT, HE WOULD FORCE THE TEACHER TO SQUAT DOWN ON THE FLOOR WITH HER LEGS SPREAD WHILE EMI RETRIEVED HER TOWEL.



MMMPH!

SHE'S STILL SO WET SIR, AND THERE ISN'T EVEN A TOY THIS TIME!

WHAT DIDN'T HELP WAS THAT THE FASCINATED SHOP GIRL WOULD SPEND SEVERAL MINUTES PLAYING WITH HER PUSSY BEFORE FINALLY DRYING HER OFF.

SOON THE SLOW TURNAROUNDS MORPHED INTO LEWD GYRATIONS MORE BEFITTING A STRIPPER TRYING TO EARN A BUCK THAN A TEACHER TRYING ON OUTFITS.

LIFT THOSE HIPS HIGHER YOU SLUT, I'M TRYING TO MAKE A SALE HERE!

SQUIK!

SQUIK!

TAKING HER CUE FROM LUCAS, EMI EVEN BEGAN TO JOIN IN ON THE DEGRADATION IN AN ATTEMPT TO GET HIM TO SIGN OFF.

EMI ENTERED THE DRESSING ROOM AS MS. BANKS STRIPPED OUT OF THE LATEST OUTFIT AND DUMPED A PILE OF LEATHER ONTO THE BENCH. WITH A GRIN SHE HELD OUT A BLACK COLLAR TO THE WORRIED LOOKING TEACHER.

YOUR BF TOLD ME TO PUT THIS ON YOU FOR THE LAST THREE OUTFITS.

MMPH!

IT'S GOING TO BE A CHALLENGE TO SQUISH THESE BIG BEAUTIFUL TITS INTO THIS TIGHT LEATHER DRESS, SO SUCK IT IN SLUT!

MS. BANKS WHIMPERED AS EMI WRESTLED THE TIGHT LEATHER DRESS UP HER BODY, THE COLLAR AROUND HER NECK CAUSING STRANGE NEW FEELINGS TO FLOOD THROUGH HER.



PUSH OUT
YOUR TITS HONEY,
SHOW OFF THOSE
AMAZING
ASSETS.

WOW!
NOW THAT'S
A SEXY
SLUT!

MS. BANKS WHIMPERED AS EMI PULLED HER
ARMS BEHIND HER BACK TO PUSH OUT HER
BREASTS, THEN PARADED HER AROUND THE ROOM
IN FRONT OF LUCAS. SHE WATCHED NERVOUSLY AS
HER STUDENT BEGAN OPENLY RUBBING HIS COCK
THROUGH HIS PANTS AS HE OGLED HER.



BACK IN THE CHANGING ROOM, MS.
BANKS SQUEEZED INTO AN EVEN
SKIMPIER LEATHER OUTFIT AS EMI
CLIPPED A LEASH TO HER COLLAR.
HER STOMACH FILLED WITH
BUTTERFLIES WHEN EMI PULLED
HER WRISTS BEHIND HER BACK AND
BOUND THEM WITH A LEATHER
STRAP BEFORE MAKING HER CRAWL
BACK TO LUCAS ON HER KNEES.

DON'T
ARGUE HONEY,
THIS IS ALL
COMING FROM
LUCAS.



THE TEACHER'S EYES WIDENED AS SHE SAW
LUCAS WAS NOW OPENLY STROKING HIS COCK.
WAITING IN VAIN FOR EMI'S OUTRAGED REACTION,
HER HEART SANK AS THE SHOP CLERK INSTEAD
OBEDIENTLY REMOVED HER BALL GAG.

TAKE OUT
HER GAG SO
SHE CAN GIVE
IT A LITTLE
KISS EMI.



CRAWLING FORWARD, MS. BANKS RELUCTANTLY LEANED IN AND PLANTED A KISS ON THE HEAD OF LUCAS'S COCK. SHE SHUDDERED AS SHE FELT HIS THROBBING MEAT TWITCH IN REACTION AND TASTED HIS PRECUM ON HER LIPS.

HUSH EMI, WE'RE READY FOR THE FINAL OUTFIT. TAKE THE VIBRATOR WITH YOU.

S-SIR YOU CAN'T...

MWAH!



AS MS. BANKS STRUGGLED INTO THE LAST OUTFIT, SHE FELT EMI SLIDE HER HAND INTO THE FRONT OF HER PANTS AND PUSH THE VIBRATOR INTO HER SOAKED HOLE, ELICITING A MOAN FROM THE HUMILIATED TEACHER.



AS EMI DRAGGED ALICIA BACK TO THE DRESSING ROOM, THE TEACHER NOTICED THAT EMI'S HANDS WERE TREMBLING WITH NERVOUSNESS, MATCHING HER OWN TREPIDATION ABOUT THE ESCALATING SITUATION. SHE ALSO COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THE TELLTALE SCENT OF A WET PUSSY THAT WASN'T HER OWN.

MMPH!

SPLUSH!

THE VIBRATOR PULSED RHYTHMICALLY INSIDE HER AS MS. BANKS STAGGERED BACK TOWARDS LUCAS IN HER FINAL SLUT OUTFIT. SHE STARED STRAIGHT AHEAD TO AVOID THE SIGHT OF LUCAS UNABASHEDLY STROKING HIS COCK IN FRONT OF THEM AS HE WATCHED HER STRUGGLE TO PUT ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER.

OKAY
THIS IS THE
LAST OUTFIT
SIR!

THANK
YOU EMI,
NOW TURN
UP THE
VIBE.

THE VIBRATOR RAMPED UP AND MS. BANKS FELL TO HER KNEES, WHIMPERING PITIFULLY INTO THE GAG AS SHE CLENCHED HER THIGHS TO TRY TO PREVENT HERSELF FROM PASSING OUT.

HIGHER
EMI, MAKE
THIS SLUT
SQUIRM.

MMMMPH!

NO LONGER TRYING TO MAINTAIN ANY SEMBLANCE OF DIGNITY, THE MOANING TEACHER BEGAN TO THRUST HER PUSSY IN THE AIR, DESPERATE FOR RELIEF.

MMMMPH!

LOOK
HOW BADLY
THIS SLUT
WANTS TO CUM
EMI. IT'S A
BIT PATHETIC
ISN'T IT?

NOW
MAX IT OUT,
MAKE HER
SCREAM.

WITH A PRESS OF THE REMOTE, THE VIBRATOR CLICKED INTO OVERDRIVE AND MS. BANKS SCREAMED INTO THE GAG, HER BACK ARCHING IN ECSTASY. EMI WATCHED IN AWE AS THE TEACHER'S BODY SPASMED AND TWITCHED UNCONTROLLABLY ON THE FLOOR OF HER SHOP.

POSITIONING HERSELF BEHIND THE TEACHER, EMI HUGGED HER FROM BEHIND, SAVORING THE FEELING OF THE LITTLE TWITCHES AND SPASMS AS SHE CAME DOWN FROM HER HIGH. REACHING UP, SHE PULLED THE BALL GAG OUT OF HER MOUTH.



STILL DELIRIOUS FROM HER ORGASM, MS. BANKS DIDN'T PUT UP ANY FIGHT AS LUCAS'S HAND WRAPPED IN HER HAIR AND PULLED HER TO HIM. SHE FELT HIS COCK PRESS AGAINST HER LIPS AND INSTINCTIVELY OPENED HER MOUTH TO SWALLOW HIM.



WRAPPING HIS FINGERS AROUND HIS TEACHER'S PONYTAIL, LUCAS BEGAN USING HER MOUTH LIKE A FLESHLIGHT, MOANING AS HER GASPING MOUTH SLID UP AND DOWN HIS SHAFT.

GLUK!
MRMFF!
GLUK!

SHOW EMI
HOW AN EAGER
SLUT SATISFIES
HER MASTER'S
COCK!

LUCAS LOOKED UP AND SAW EMI WAS LEANING AGAINST THE WALL WITH HER SKIRT PULLED DOWN. HER EYES CLOSED, HER FINGERS SLOWLY TRACED DOWN HER BELLY TOWARDS HER GLISTENING PUSSY.

OH FUCK
THIS IS SO
HOT!

SQUIK!

SQUIK!

GLUK!
GLUK!

(MOAN)
FUCK!

STICK
OUT YOUR
TONGUE!

AHH!

WITH GREAT EFFORT, LUCAS
PULLED HIS COCK FROM HIS
TEACHER'S DROOLING LIPS AND
STOOD UP. PLACING HIS HAND
ON HER NECK, HE FORCED HER
TO CRAWL TOWARDS THE
OBLIVIOUS SHOP CLERK.

EMI LET OUT A SURPRISED MOAN AND HER EYES FLUTTERED OPEN AS LUCAS SHOVED MS. BANKS'S HEAD BETWEEN HER LEGS AND THE TEACHER'S MOUTH LATCHED ON TO HER CLIT.

WHA-
OH
GOD!

MMPH!

HER EYES CLOSING AGAIN, SHE REACHED DOWN AND PULLED THE TEACHER'S TONGUE DEEPER INTO HER WET PUSSY. LUCAS GRINNED AND SLIPPED BEHIND THE MOANING SHOP CLERK, CUPPING HER BREASTS AND TWEAKING HER STIFF NIPPLES.

OH
FUCK!
OH MY
GOD!

ALICIA
ISN'T THE
ONLY SLUT
IN THIS SHOP
IS SHE
EMI?

SLURP!

SLURP!

THE SHOP CLERK LET OUT A GASP OF SURPRISE AS HER ARMS WERE SUDDENLY PULLED BEHIND HER BACK. LUCAS HELD HER FIRMLY IN PLACE WHILE HIS PET TEACHER'S TONGUE SLITHERED DEEPER INTO HER GLISTENING PUSSY.

O-OH!
Y-YES!

I BET
YOU WANT
TO CUM LIKE
A SLUT TOO
DON'T YOU
EMI?

ENCOURAGED BY HER RESPONSE, LUCAS TIGHTENED HIS GRIP ON THE WIGGLING GIRL, GRINDING HIS THROBBING COCK AGAINST HER ASS AS SHE WHIMPERED AND SQUIRMED AGAINST HIM.

A LUSTFUL EXPRESSION ON HER FACE, EMI QUIETLY WHISPERED SOMETHING THAT LUCAS COULDN'T QUITE HEAR.

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

PLEASE, I L-LIKE TO BE CHOKED. CH-CHOKE ME!

OH YOU LITTLE SLUT!

MMPH!
MMMPPH!
MPH!

SHHH!

WITH A SMIRK, LUCAS QUICKLY UNCLIPPED HIS TEACHER'S LEASH AND ATTACHED IT TO THE FRONT OF EMI'S SPIKED COLLAR. HIS COCK THROBBING, HE PULLED TIGHT AND WAS REWARDED WITH A HAPPY GASP FROM THE PINK HAired GIRL.

HRRK!
Y-YES!

IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT YOU KINKY SLUT?

SECONDS LATER, EMI'S BACK ARCHED AND LUCAS QUICKLY CLAPPED HIS HAND OVER HER MOUTH TO MUFFLE HER SCREAM OF ECSTASY AS THE TEACHER'S TONGUE PUSHED HER OVER THE EDGE. LUCAS KEPT A TIGHT GRIP ON THE SHOP CLERK AS HER BODY SPASMED AND JERKED AGAINST HIM, HER PERKY YOUNG BREASTS BOUNCING WILDLY.

SLURP!
SLURP!

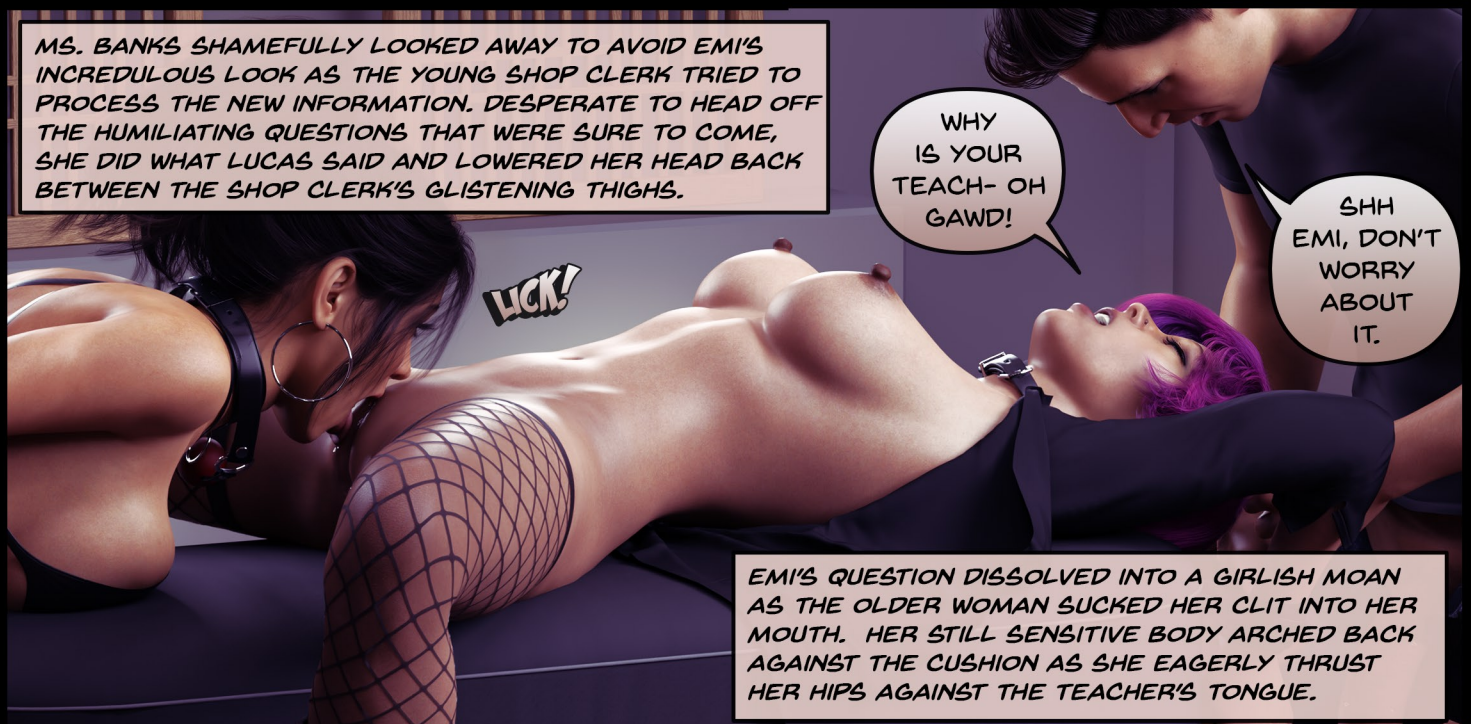
LUCAS LOWERED EMI'S TWITCHING BODY TO THE FLOOR AND PULLED HER ARMS BEHIND HER HEAD. THE DAZED GIRL OFFERED UP LITTLE RESISTANCE AS THE LEASH PULLED TIGHT AROUND HER WRISTS.



IGNORING THE CONFUSED GIRL'S PROTEST, LUCAS LAID EMI DOWN ONTO THE BENCH, GRINNING AS HER SHAKING THIGHS FELL OPEN TO REVEAL HER SOAKED CUNT.



MS. BANKS SHAMEFULLY LOOKED AWAY TO AVOID EMI'S INCREDULOUS LOOK AS THE YOUNG SHOP CLERK TRIED TO PROCESS THE NEW INFORMATION. DESPERATE TO HEAD OFF THE HUMILIATING QUESTIONS THAT WERE SURE TO COME, SHE DID WHAT LUCAS SAID AND LOWERED HER HEAD BACK BETWEEN THE SHOP CLERK'S GLISTENING THIGHS.



EMI'S QUESTION DISSOLVED INTO A GIRLISH MOAN AS THE OLDER WOMAN SUCKED HER CLIT INTO HER MOUTH. HER STILL SENSITIVE BODY ARCHED BACK AGAINST THE CUSHION AS SHE EAGERLY THRUST HER HIPS AGAINST THE TEACHER'S TONGUE.

HOPING HIS SLIP OF THE TONGUE WOULDN'T COME BACK TO HAUNT HIM, LUCAS KEPT EMI RESTRAINED AGAINST THE BENCH AND FISHED OUT HIS THROBBING COCK. HE PRESSED IT AGAINST HER LIPS AND WATCHED THE SHOP CLERK LET OUT A WHIMPER OF CONFUSION AND OPEN HER EYES.

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

SLURP!

SLURP!

WITH A SMIRK, LUCAS REACHED DOWN WITH BOTH HANDS AND ROUGHLY PULLED ON THE SHOP CLERK'S STIFF NIPPLES. AS EMI LET OUT A PAINED GASP, LUCAS SEIZED THE OPPORTUNITY AND SHOVED THE HEAD OF HIS COCK INTO HER MOUTH.

M-MPH!

GLUK!
GLUK!

THE BOUND CLERK GURGLED HELPLESSLY AS LUCAS PISTONED HIS COCK IN AND OUT OF HER GASPING MOUTH, THE TONGUE SWIRLING OVER HER CLIT KEEPING HER FROM MOUNTING ANY RESISTANCE TO THE NEW ASSAULT.

A MINUTE LATER, EMI LET OUT A GURGLED SCREAM, HER HIPS LIFTING OFF THE BENCH AS SHE HAD ANOTHER INTENSE CLIMAX. LUCAS MOANED AS HE RELISHED THE VIBRATIONS OF EMI'S MOANS AGAINST HIS COCK AND PULLED AND TWISTED HER SENSITIVE NIPPLES TO MAKE THEM LOUDER.

MOAN
FOR US YOU
LITTLE
SLUT!
LOUDER!

MMMPH!
MMMPH!

USING ALL WILLPOWER NOT TO CUM DOWN HER THROAT, LUCAS PULLED HIS COCK OUT OF EMI'S MOUTH AND THEN LOWERED HER SHAKING BODY TO THE FLOOR.

GET
ON YOUR
KNEES
YOU DIRTY
GIRL!

F-FUCK!
W-WHAT
THE
FUCK..

BECKONING TO MS. BANKS, LUCAS PULLED THE END OF THE LEASH FROM EMI'S BOUND HANDS AND ATTACHED IT TO THE FRONT OF HIS TEACHER'S COLLAR, PULLING THEIR FACES TOGETHER.

KISS
MY LITTLE
SLUTS!

MMMPH!

MS. BANKS WHIMPERED AS HER NIPPLES RUBBED AGAINST THE YOUNGER GOTH GIRL, TRYING IN VAIN TO BACK AWAY AS EMI LET OUT A DELIRIOUS MOAN AND EAGERLY SHOVED HER TONGUE INTO THE TEACHER'S MOUTH. THE SCENT OF EMI'S WET PUSSY ON HER FACE FILLED THEIR NOSTRILS AND IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE TWO WOMAN WERE PASSIONATELY MAKING OUT IN FRONT OF LUCAS.

STANDING UP, LUCAS STROKED HIS COCK AS HE WATCHED THE EROTIC SIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM. UNABLE TO TAKE ANY MORE, HE FORCED HIS THROBBING MEAT BETWEEN THEIR DUELING TONGUES, LETTING OUT A HAPPY GROAN AS THE MOANING SLUTS SHIFTED FOCUS TO HIS COCK.



FEELING THE CUM SWELL UP IN HIS BALLS, HE GRABBED BOTH WOMEN BY THE HAIR AND BEGAN THRUSTING HIS COCK BETWEEN THEM. AT FIRST THEY BOTH TRIED TO PULL AWAY FROM THE FURIOUS ASSAULT, BUT EVENTUALLY RELENTED AND ALLOWED HIM TO FUCK THEIR MOUTHS WITHOUT RESISTANCE.



AS HE REACHED THE POINT OF NO RETURN, HE PULLED HIS COCK FREE FROM THEIR LIPS AND BEGAN FURIOUSLY STROKING HIMSELF.



LUCAS GROANED LOUDLY AS THE FIRST SPURTS OF CUM EXPLODED FROM HIS COCK AND SPLASHED ACROSS THE SHOP CLERK'S FACE. THE PINK HAired GIRL FLINCHED FROM THE IMPACT BUT OBEDIENTLY KEPT HER TONGUE OUTSTRETCHED.



SWITCHING FOCUS TO HIS TEACHER, LUCAS PAINTED THE OLDER WOMAN'S FACE, SHOOTING ROPE AFTER ROPE INTO HER OPEN MOUTH UNTIL IT BEGAN TO LEAK DOWN HER CHIN.

LUCAS KNELT DOWN AND SHOVED ALICIA AND EMI'S DRIPPING FACES BACK TOGETHER, WATCHING WITH A SATISFIED GRIN AS THEY SWAPPED HIS CUM BACK AND FORTH.



ONCE THEIR WET FACES WERE MOSTLY CLEAN OF CUM, LUCAS STOOD UP AND PLACED HIS SLIMY COCK BETWEEN THEM. THEIR ORGASMIC LUST FADING, BOTH SLUTS LOOKED UP AT HIM WITH A GRIMACE BUT DUTIFULLY LICKED HIM CLEAN.



10 MINUTES LATER, LUCAS AND ALICIA STOOD AT THE COUNTER AS EMI FINISHED RINGING UP ALL OF THEIR PURCHASES. THE SHOP CLERK AVOIDED MAKING EYE CONTACT WITH THEM AS SHE SCANNED EACH OUTFIT, CLEARLY UNSETTLED BY HOW THE ENCOUNTER HAD ENDED AND LUCAS'S NEWLY AGGRESSIVE DEemeanOR TOWARDS HER.

B-BUT IT'S OVER \$1500! MY MANAGER WILL ASK QUESTIONS FOR A PURCHASE THIS BIG!

NOW EMI, BE A GOOD GIRL AND KEY IN YOUR EMPLOYEE DISCOUNT.

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM YOU LITTLE SLUT, DO IT OR YOUR MANAGER MIGHT RECEIVE A TIP TO CHECK OUT THE SECURITY CAMERAS.

ALICIA, GIVE HER YOUR CREDIT CARD.

L-LUCAS I CAN'T AFFORD THIS, TEACHERS DON'T MAKE A LOT OF MONEY!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT MS. B, JUST PUT IT ON YOUR CARD. YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF WAYS TO EARN EXTRA CASH WITH THAT BODY OF YOURS.

WRITE DOWN YOUR PHONE NUMBER EMI. IF YOU DON'T GET FIRED WE'LL BE BACK TO USE THAT DISCOUNT.

AND IF YOU DO GET CANNED, I'VE ALSO GOT SOME IDEAS FOR HOW A GOTH SLUT WHO GETS OFF ON BEING CHOKED CAN MAKE SOME MONEY...

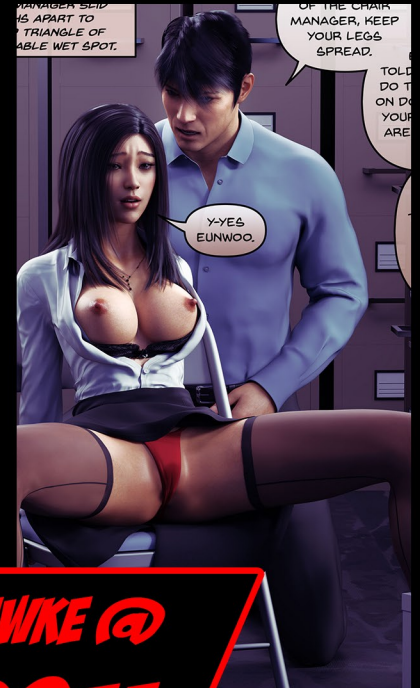
TO BE CONTINUED...

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