

My job in the Science Department at the local community college wasn't exactly my dream come true. I mean it wasn't like a tenured professorship at Z.I.T.

At least it paid the bills and some students actually paid attention...

Professor Crispin, is this method applicable to other formulas?

No, there are certain cases that require more complex methods, but we'll talk about them next class.

Ok, we're done for today

...Some others not so much...

Except for you three...

It was difficult dealing with some students.

Listen, girls... it's very disruptive to the rest of class when you guys are giggling and snickering the whole time.

You need to take this more seriously. Especially you two, Cali and Dana, your grades are awful!

And you Lila, you're such a great student. Don't ruin it by hanging around with these two!

Like I want to be here...

You might think that these problems wouldn't be an issue at this level. Some students just see it as the 13th and 14th grades!

Lucky for me I have plenty of time to relax and enjoy my little secret.

It wasn't all that hard keeping things on the down-low.

Finally alone!

Our
Sissy
Professor

I've always been into crossdressing. I guess it's a little more acceptable these days, but if Dean Weaver ever found out I'm sure she would fire me! Anyway, I love getting all dolled up and chatting with strangers on-line!

Seems there's no shortage of guys and girls that are into it... and I do look kinda cute...

Sometimes I thought I was crazy for doing it. What if somebody I knew saw me there? Then I remembered that those chat sites were visited by millions of people around the world. The probability of that happening is so small that it's pretty much impossible.

Please wait...

Connecting to server...

Yeah... Pretty much impossible is not the same as impossible...

Professor Crispin, is that you?

OH-MY-FREAKING-GAWD!!!

Wow, Professor! Your make-up is on point today! HA HA HA

HOLY SHIT!!!!

I was so stunned I couldn't move for what seemed like an hour! I'm sure it was only a few seconds, but more than enough time for Cali to snap a few screen grabs!

I quickly closed my browser, but the damage had already been done. The bell on my chat inbox rang a moment later. It was a message from the girls! My stomach dropped to the floor.

IT'S YOURS
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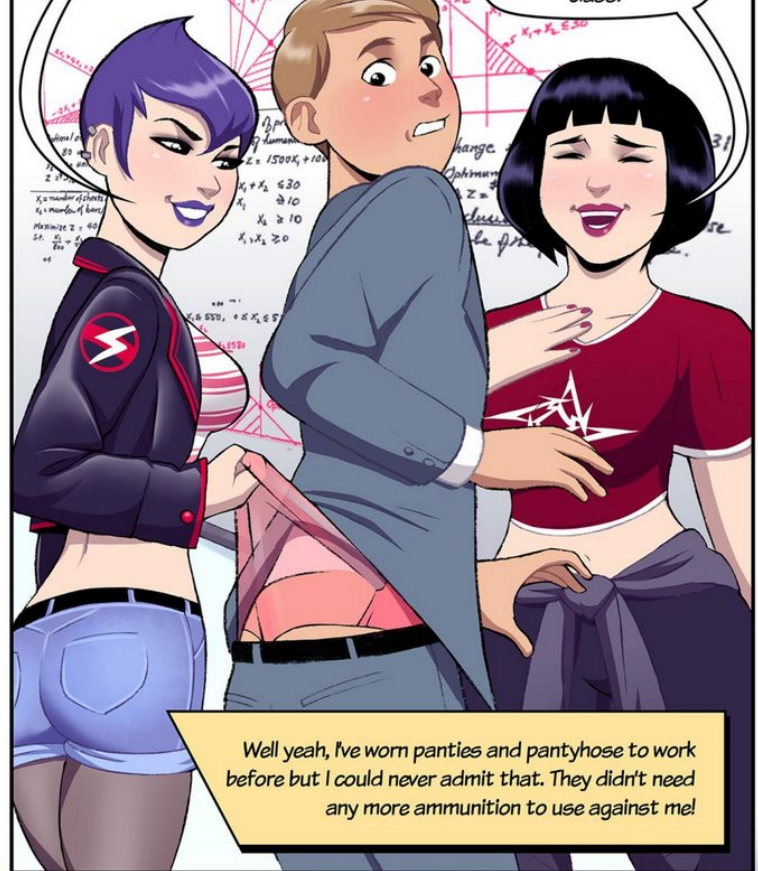
At first they just poked fun at me a little and told me how sexy I was. Then they started demanding photos and even told me what to wear under my suit! If I didn't comply they would send all those pics to the college newsletter. I wasn't sure if I was more angry at myself for getting caught or at those little brats for blackmailing me!

That's it for today. I'll see you all after Spring Break!



Ooo... Good girl! Pink just like we said!

Hehehe... I wonder if this is the first time he's worn panties in class!



Well yeah, I've worn panties and pantyhose to work before but I could never admit that. They didn't need any more ammunition to use against me!

You know what the worst part was? Knowing those little monsters had complete control over me was making my cock throb and drip! I couldn't help it. The humiliation was just such a turn on! I hoped that they wouldn't notice!

This is like so weird!

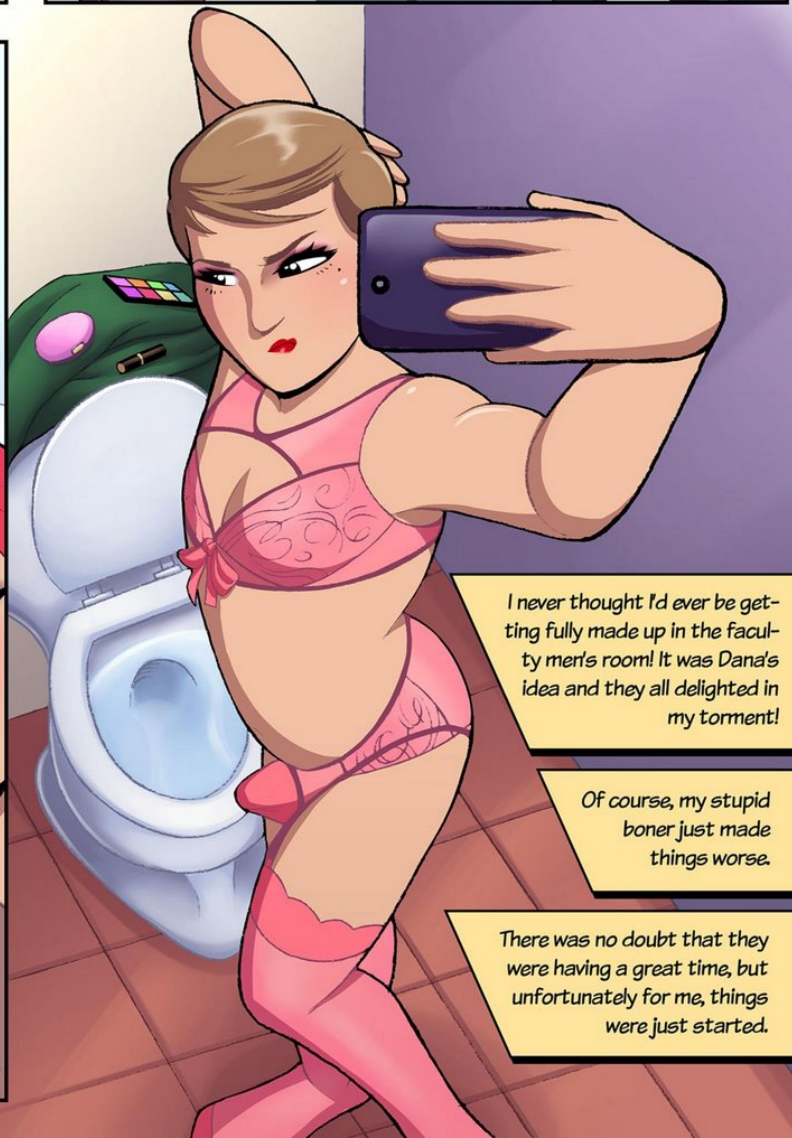
Make it more sexy, honey... and don't forget to smile!



I never thought I'd ever be getting fully made up in the faculty men's room! It was Dana's idea and they all delighted in my torment!

Of course, my stupid boner just made things worse.

There was no doubt that they were having a great time, but unfortunately for me, things were just started.



You might imagine I got even more nervous when Dana told me to come over to her house! I was delighted to learn her parents were out of town for a few days, but not so delighted with her plans for me.

Of course the other two muskateers were in on it.

Dana was definitely the alpha of the group and most dominant.

It's your lucky day, baby cakes... I'm going to give you a make-over!

Why do I have to be naked?! This is so degrading!

I don't blame you for being embarrassed.

Hard not to feel ashamed by that tiny stiff thingy between your legs!

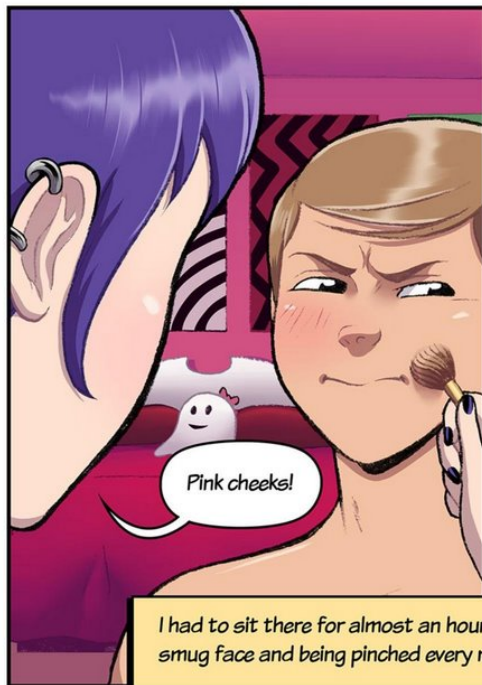
How dare you do this to me! This is... black-mail!

That's cute... how dare YOU dress up like a hooker and expose yourself to three innocent girls!

Anyway, you can stop with the fake protests...

That little hard drippy cock of yours betrays you, honey! HA HA HA

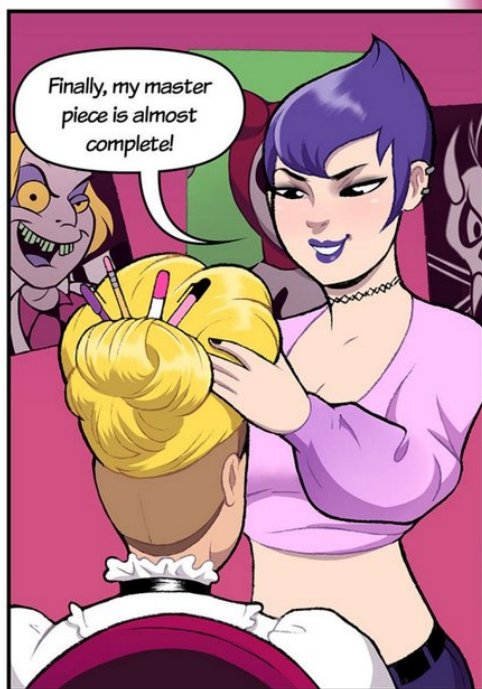
Now be still and let me work my magic, you little mind!



I had to sit there for almost an hour while Dana treated me like her life-size doll. That was almost an hour of seeing her smug face and being pinched every now and then. I was so angry, but I couldn't deny that she knew what she was doing.



I was rock hard the whole time, which Dana kept remarking on. I felt utterly humiliated.



Cali and Lila are gonna love you!

Cali and Lila showed up while Dana was getting ready. I had no idea they were planning this...

Good morning, class!
Today we're going to learn about
cross-dressing!

OK, sweetheart, turn
around and let the class
get a good look at you!

WHAT THE
HELL?!

HA HA
HA HA

Um, does his... er, her
dress comply with school
regulations?

BUT
I LOVE
IT!

Nice ass, profes-
sor Crispin!

Puagh!

Crispin is such
an ugly name for
a doll like you!

Why don't you
take this and
write your new
name on the
whiteboard?

Don't be so glum,
honey! Let's see
that pretty smile!

OK, class, now Miss Hooker is going to tell you all about the Periodic Table of Elements.

Are you kidding!? You guys already know the Table!

Ima! How dare you talk back to the Professor of this class! We may know, but surely an air headed bimbo like yourself could use a refresher!

Do it or I'll get my yard stick, Ima!

Oh... And don't forget to use your special "pointer!"

OMG, Dana! Do we really have to see his little dick? Well, it is kinda cute, ha ha ha!

Are you kidding me!? Professor Crispin, you're little pointer is hard as rock! Are you enjoying this?!

That's enough, class! You're making Miss Hooker very uncomfortable, ha ha ha!

OK, Ima, point to Radium and then tell us all about it!

The Periodic Table of the Elements

I had never been so humiliated in my life! Dana seemed to feed off it while the other two just giggled and made demeaning comments! Worst of all, my dick stayed rock hard!

But there was nothing I could do about it. Those little brats had me by the balls and I had to do whatever they said.

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OK OK... Radium is an element with the symbol Ra and atomic number 88. It's the sixth element in group 2 of The Table and, eh... You can find it right here...

Where is it? We can't see!

You know better than to turn your back on your students, lma!

Okay... Is this better?

HA HA HA! Can you see it now, girls?

O-M-G!!

Could you use something larger as a pointer... I mean I'm not sure where it is!

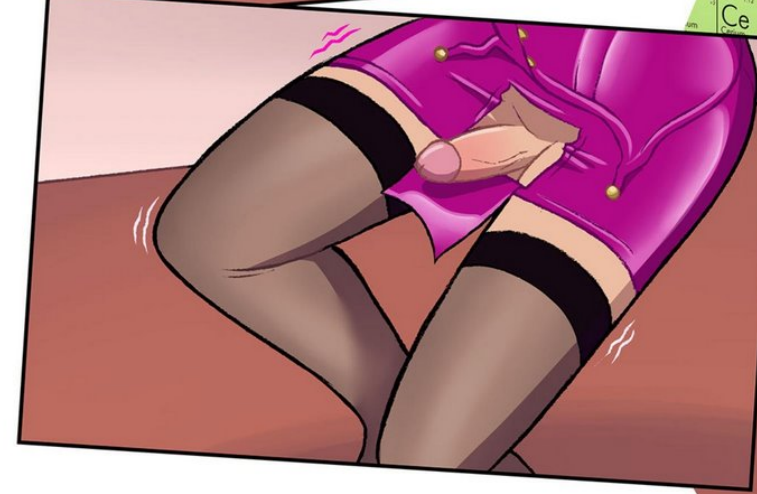
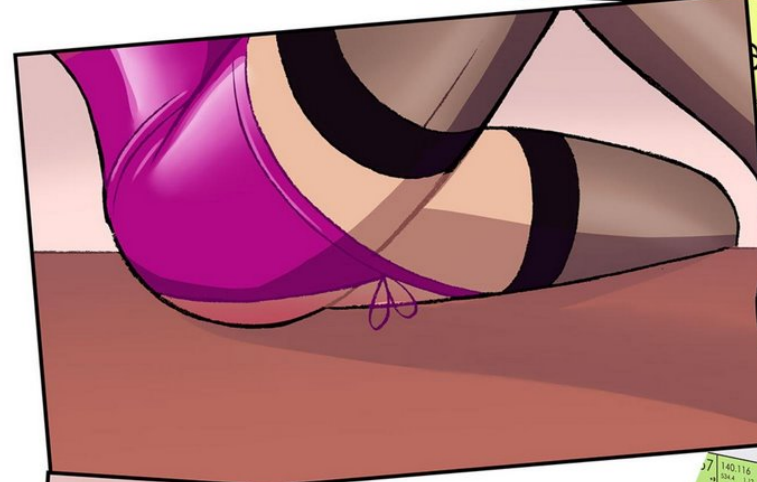
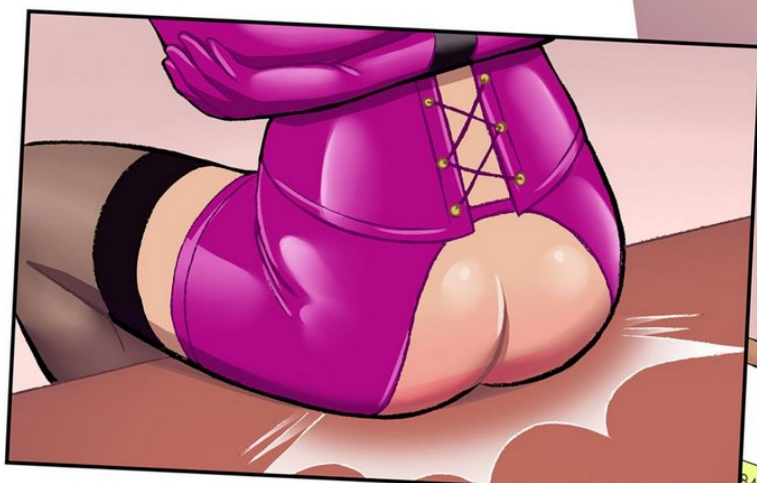
Ok, that's enough... Let's hear all about Boron...

Are you kidding me? How am I supposed to point at Boron? It's too high!

Stand on the desk, lma! You need to be more resourceful!

I don't know how or when, but I'm going to get you for this, Dana.

HA HA... You're kinda cute when you're angry, doll-face.



Boron is a metalloid chemical element with the symbol B and atomic number 5.

Boron is synthesized entirely by cosmic ray spallation and supernovae and not by stellar nucleosynthesis, so it is a low-abundance element in the Solar System.

You can find it right here.

Happy?

Very well done, Ima! I think you just might have what it takes to be an assistant professor!

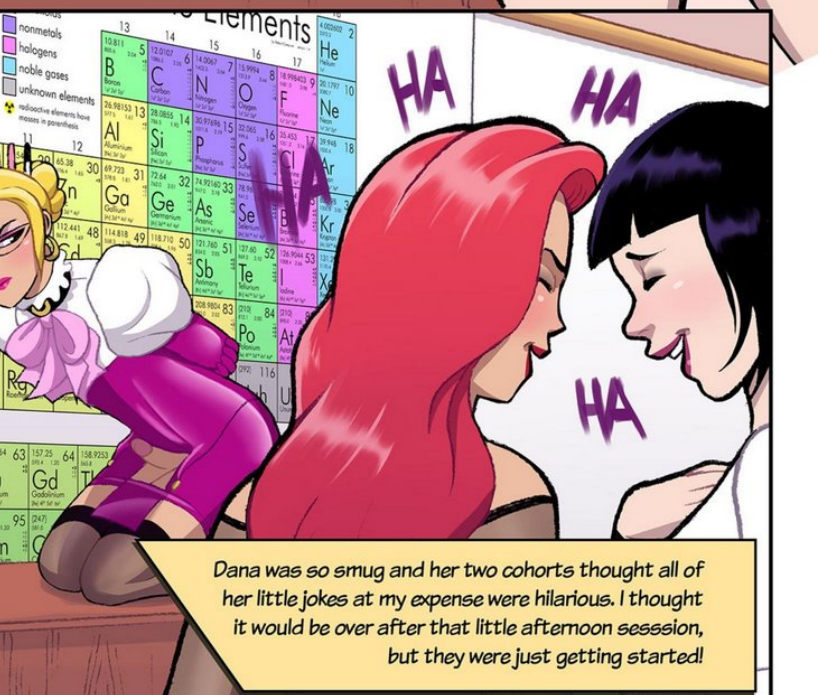
Congratulations, Miss Hooker! You have passed the first test!



On the other hand, maybe it wasn't a good idea to tie your hands. I'm afraid your "pointer stick" is too small for this teaching method.

I mean, we would have to buy a pair of binoculars for each student so they can see your "instrument".

Anyway, I think that's enough for today.



HA HA HA HA

Dana was so smug and her two cohorts thought all of her little jokes at my expense were hilarious. I thought it would be over after that little afternoon session, but they were just getting started!



Dana texted me the next day to meet at Cali's place and not to be a minute late! I was told to have my make-up and hair done.



When I got there, she directed me to the bathroom, where I found my uniform, two anal vibrators and some lube.

She gave me fifteen minutes to get ready and put those two toys up my ass.



OK, class... you remember Miss Hooker from the last lesson, right?

Today we're gonna see how responsive she is to student questions. I have a remote control for each of you. Just press the little button and her anal vibrator will activate!



Fell free to use it as much as you like. Remember there are no stupid questions, just stupid bimbo dollies like Miss Hooker here!

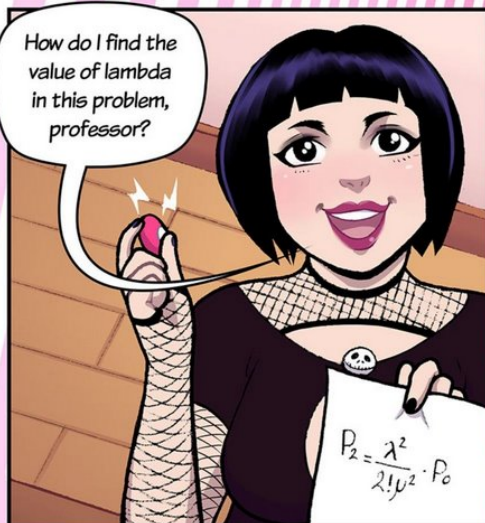
And if she's not quick enough just press and hold until she responds to your satisfaction!



Let's get started, shall we?

Good luck, sweet cheeks!

AAAAAHHH



Dana had a new lesson planned for each day of Spring Break! My outfits kept getting more and more skimpy!

OK, class, today we're going to study human anatomy!

Love the new outfit, Miss Hooker!

PHWWWWHHHT
PHWOOOOOH

Let's begin with an examination of the anal canal, specifically the prostate.

Miss Hooker will make a nice visual aide!

Bend over that table, lma!

What the hell?!
Dana, don't you think you're taking this too far?

Come on, Lila, don't be a killjoy!
You can't deny that this sounds hot as hell.

Easy for you to say!
They aren't going to FUCK on your dining room table!

Sorry, Lila. We need to evaluate lma's knowledge. Besides, I'm sure she will be happy to clean any mess we make during her test.

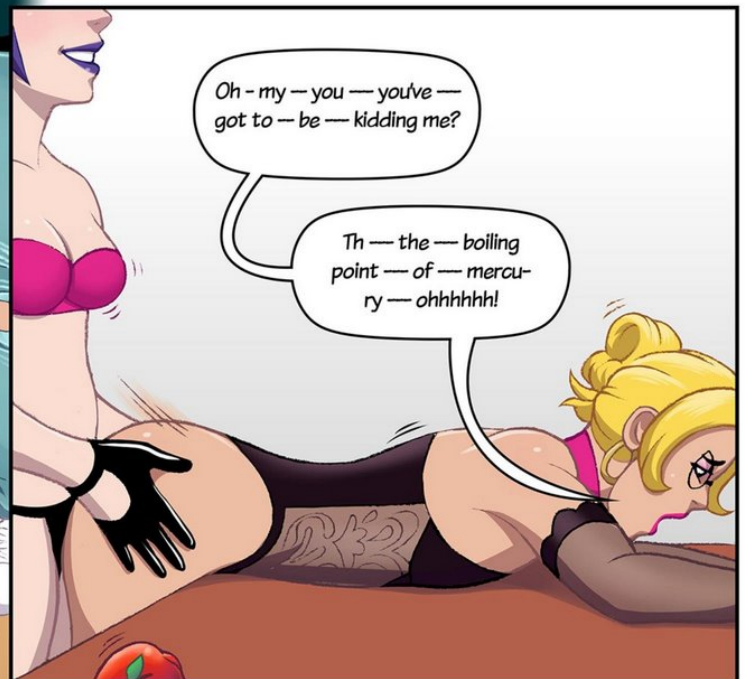


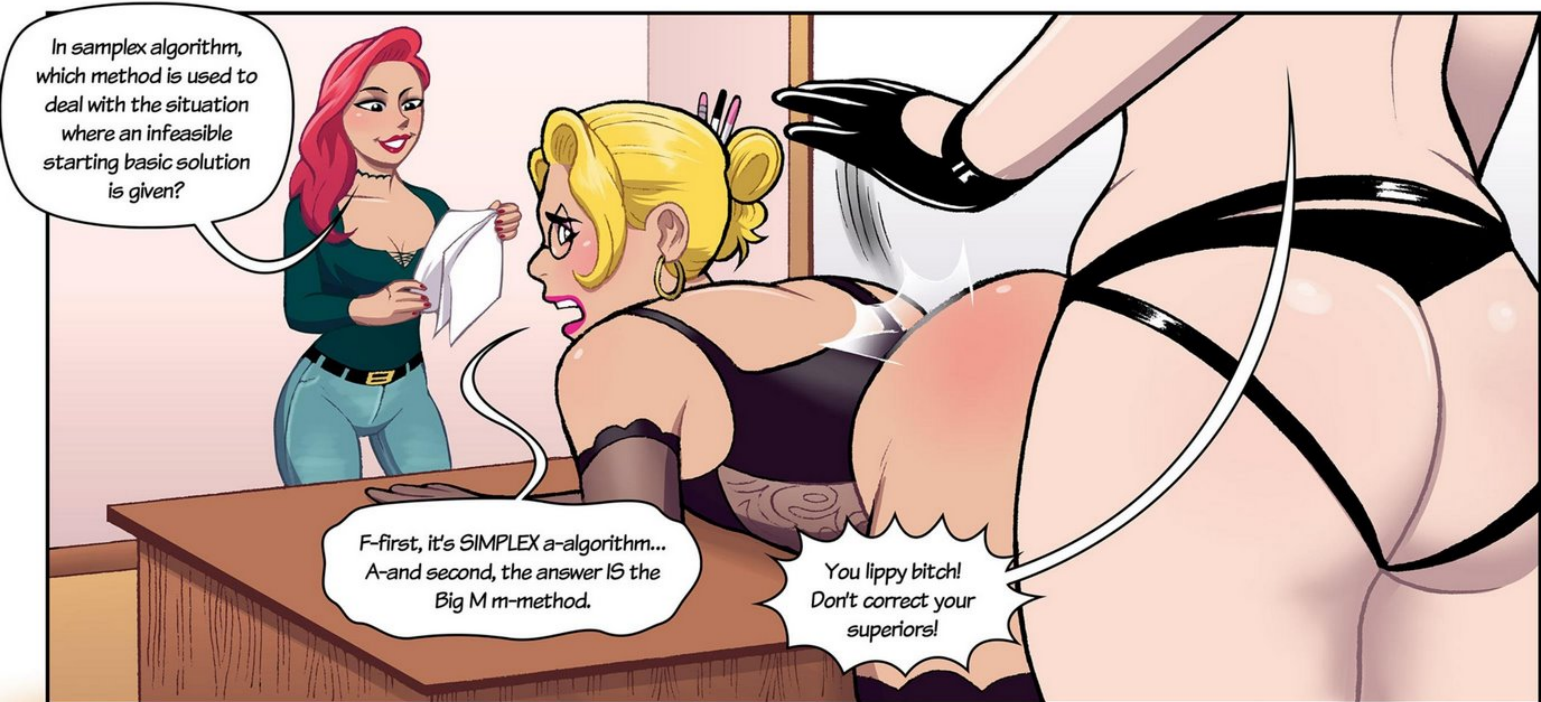
I never thought the humiliation would reach this level! And of course, my stupid dick was hard as a rock.

You'll want to make note that the cavity is very capable of accepting very large objects.

The trick is to divert her attention so she doesn't tighten up too much back there.

Go ahead and give her the little quiz I prepared.







Yeah? OK! Why should you have all the fun?

Hmm... Alright. Why not?

Cali fucked me with all her might. She really wanted to push the strap-on as deep into my ass as she could. The sound of her pelvis slapping against my butt flesh filled the room.



It was like being spanked and fucked in the ass at the same time.

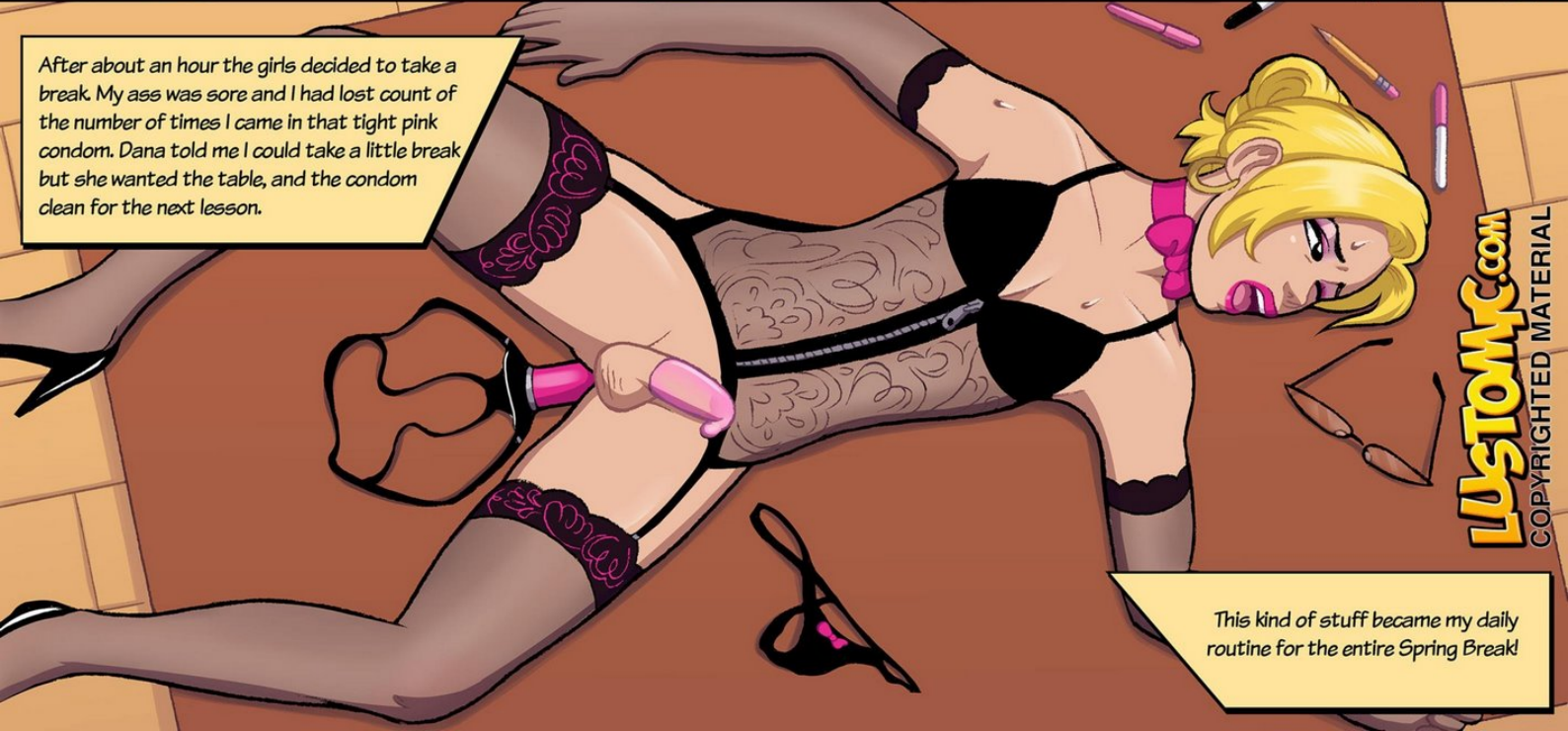
And of course, Lila wanted to ride my ass too. At first she was slow and gentle, but the other two egged her on! "Stop treating her like a virgin and TAP that ass," Dana said. That's when Lila turned into a tiger!



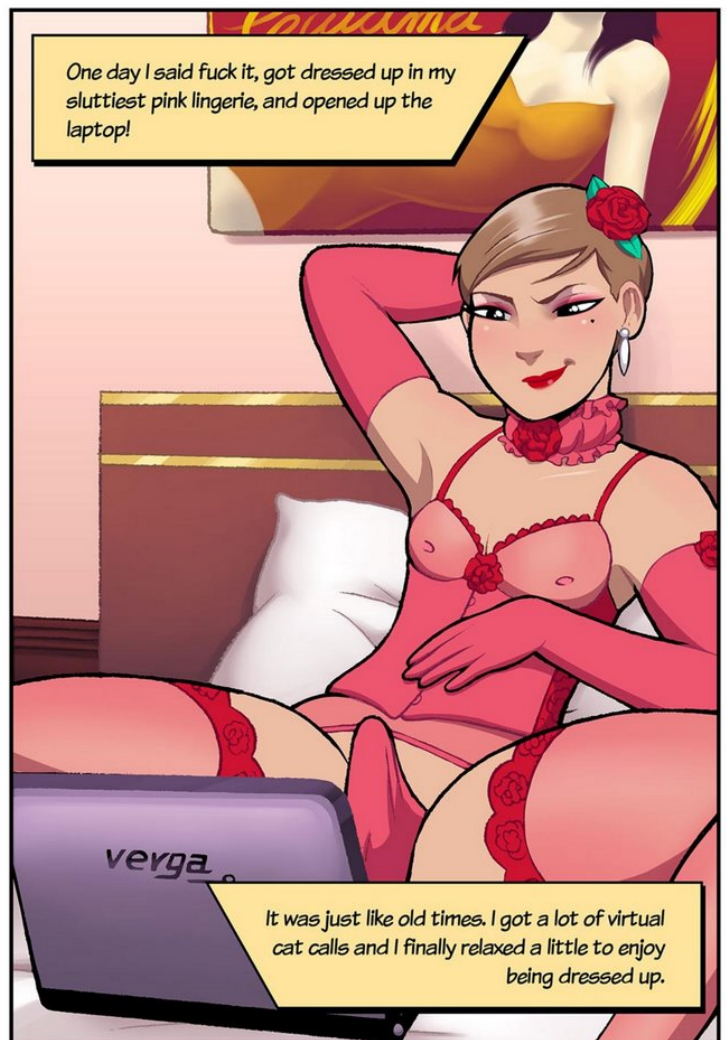
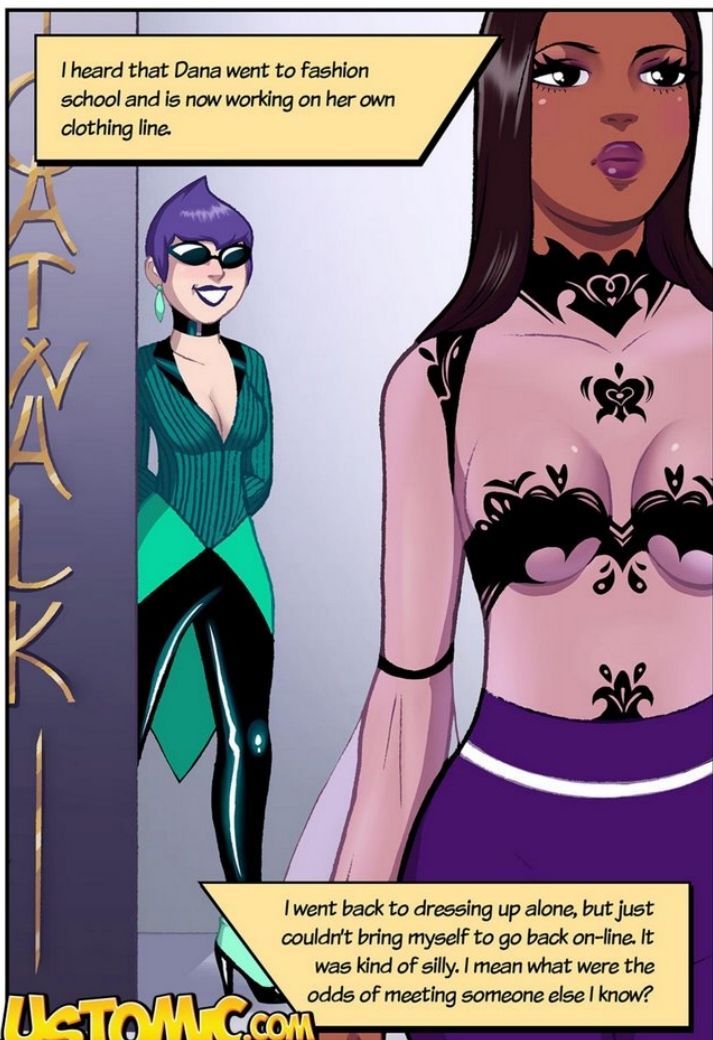
FASTER! FASTER!

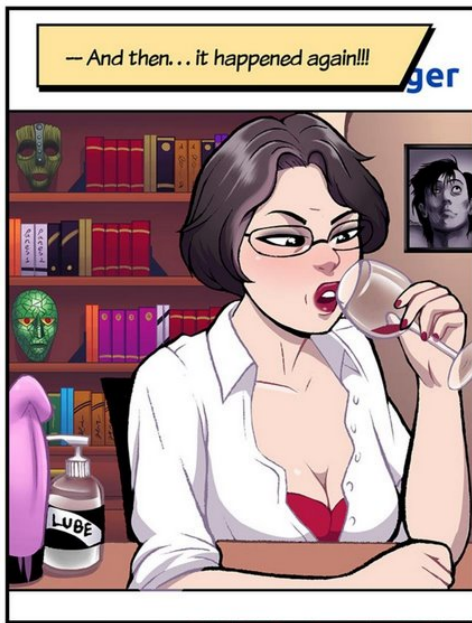
S-slower, please...

After about an hour the girls decided to take a break. My ass was sore and I had lost count of the number of times I came in that tight pink condom. Dana told me I could take a little break but she wanted the table, and the condom clean for the next lesson.



This kind of stuff became my daily routine for the entire Spring Break!





I slammed my laptop shut. I was stunned, confused, ashamed, and angry all at once. I wished the ground would open up and swallow me whole. Then I thought about it. What was Dean Weaver doing on SexyChatFans late at night? Still I couldn't sleep and the next day at work was hell. I kept waiting to be called to her office, but the call never came.



Of course she made it clear my job depended on it.



I'll admit that I had a crush on Dean Cynthia Weaver since we met. Maybe I even jerked off a couple of times thinking about her taking a dominant role over me... sexually that is. She delighted in making me dance for her, spank my own ass and rub my "clitty," as she called it, through my panties.



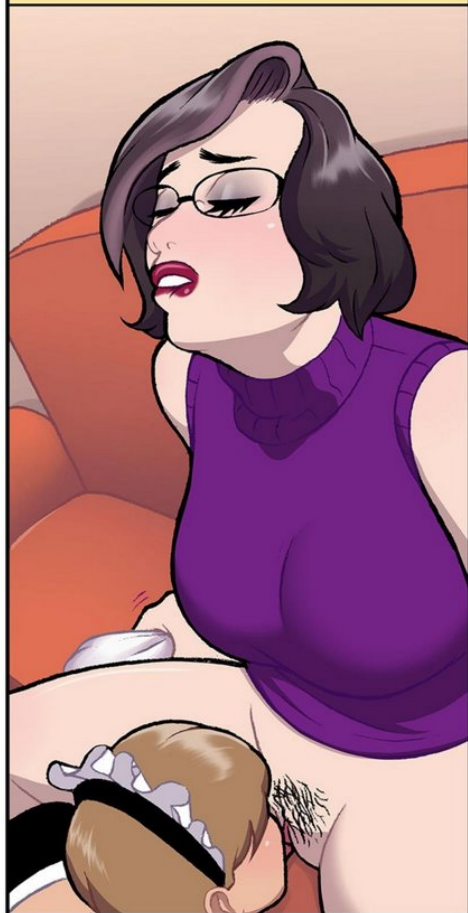
That's it, baby... turn around and stroke that little clitty!

Mistress Cynthia wasted no time in taking that dominant role I had fantasized about. I would keep my day job, but I would serve as her sissy maid at night and on weekends from then on. She even got me a new uniform and crazy high heels to wear.



Outline those DSLs in a darker shade to add some volume, honey!

This was nothing like my experience with those little brats. I was just a clown they used for entertainment.



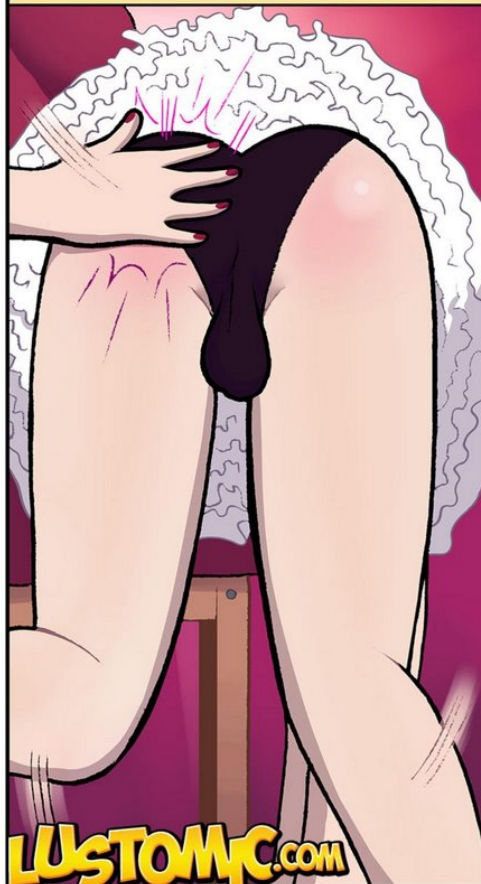
Being "owned" by a more mature dominant woman was a totally different experience.

She genuinely liked dominating me. Sure there was a lot of humiliation, but it wasn't like before. Mistress C was more caring in her approach. I felt safe under her control.



If you're a good girl I'll take this off and let you cum in my shoes.

She was also much more confident and took the time to explain why I was being punished so I didn't repeat my mistakes. Like the time I brought her red wine in a white wine glass...



Six months later she proposed to me. Well, it was more of a statement than a question. She made me get on my knees and kiss her dildo...

Kiss it!

Then she took out a beautiful pink leather collar and buckled it tightly around my neck. "You're mine now, slut."

She told me she was having a gorgeous white wedding gown made for me. She would wear black leather. Oh, and Dana, Cali and Lila would be there as my bridesmaids. I would be a stay at home wife after the wedding. She just got a promotion so I didn't need to work any longer.

Now suck on it!

Oh! So you're a screamer, huh?

I LIKE that!

She told me I needed a lot of practice for our wedding night since all the guests would get a turn!

The End