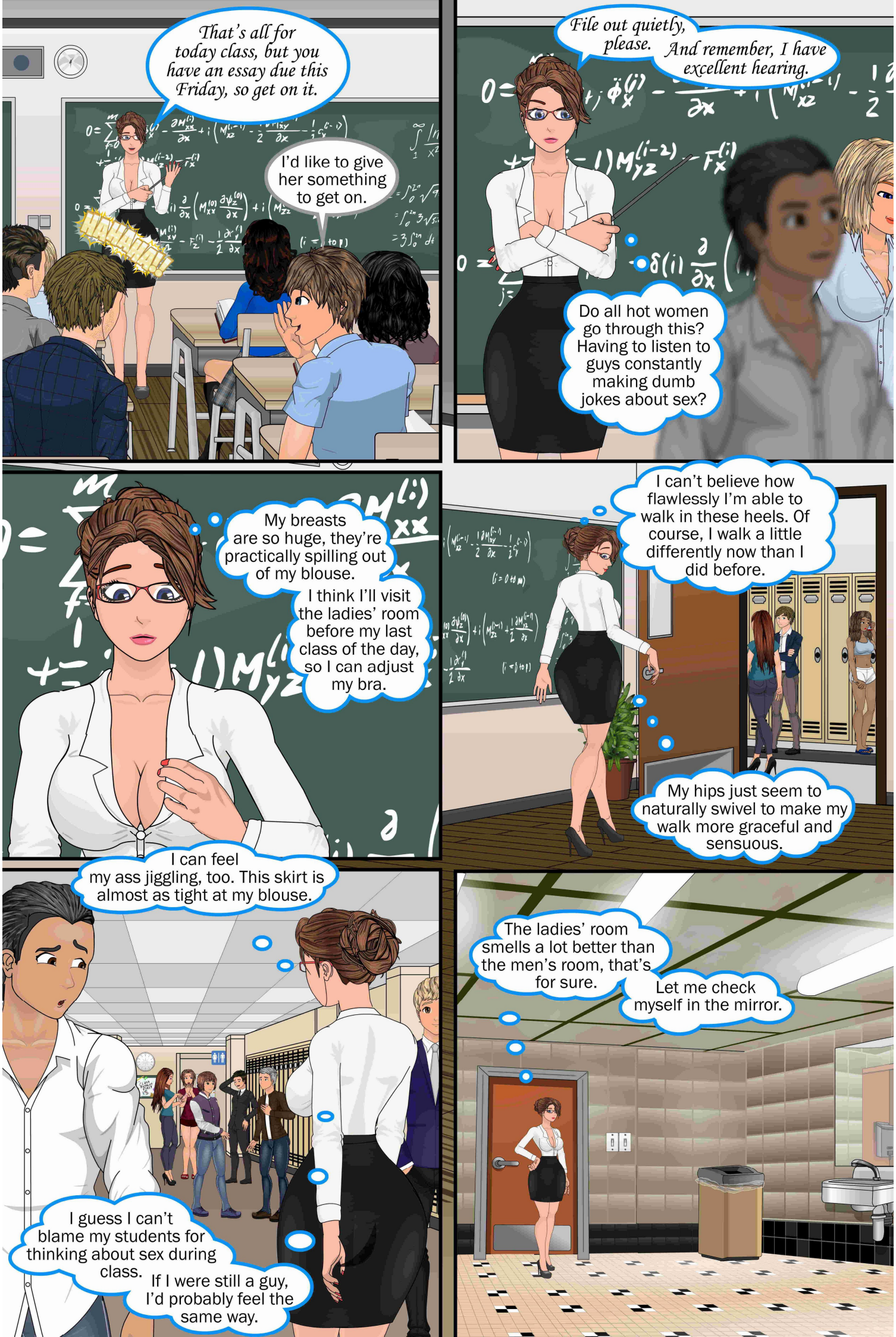
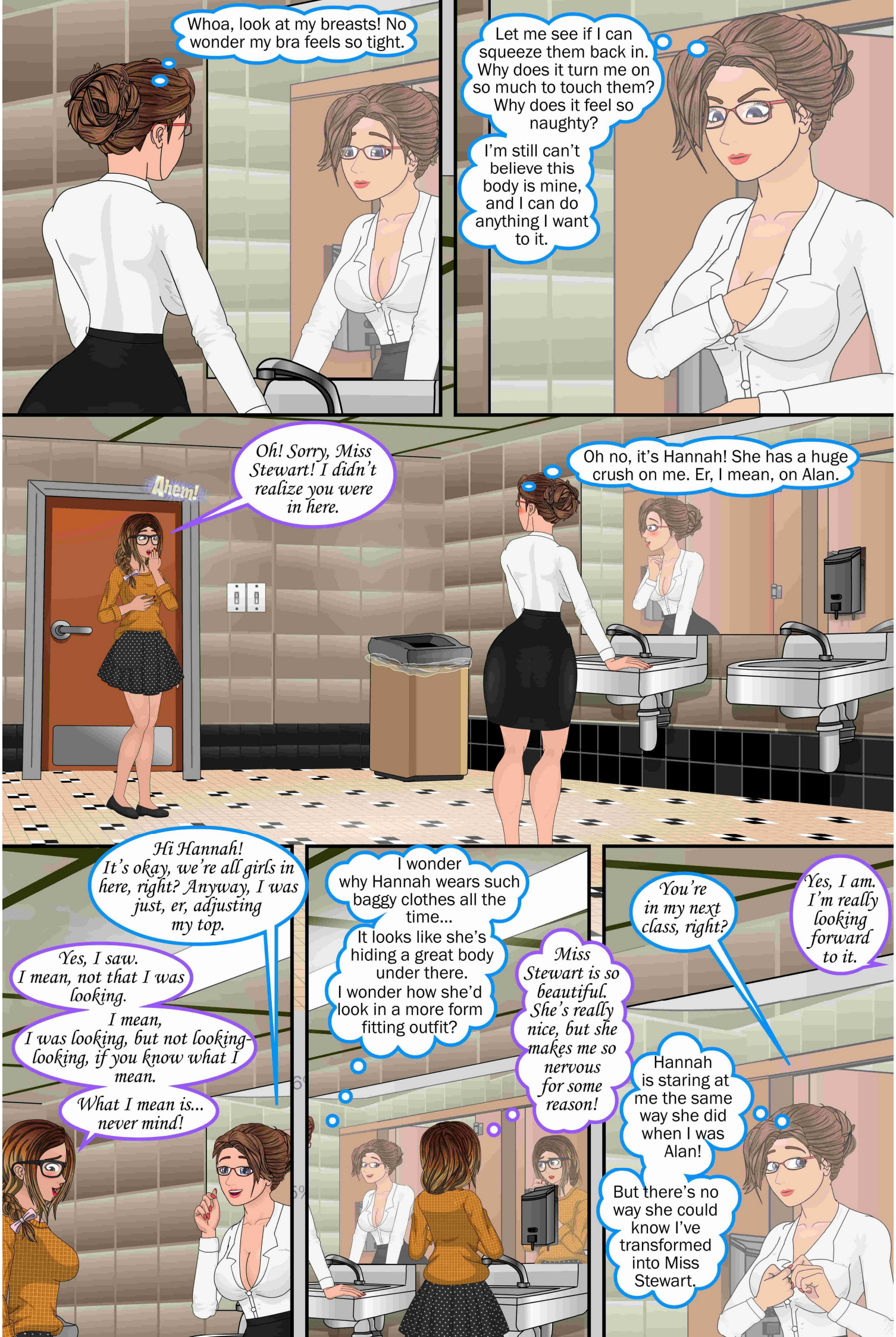
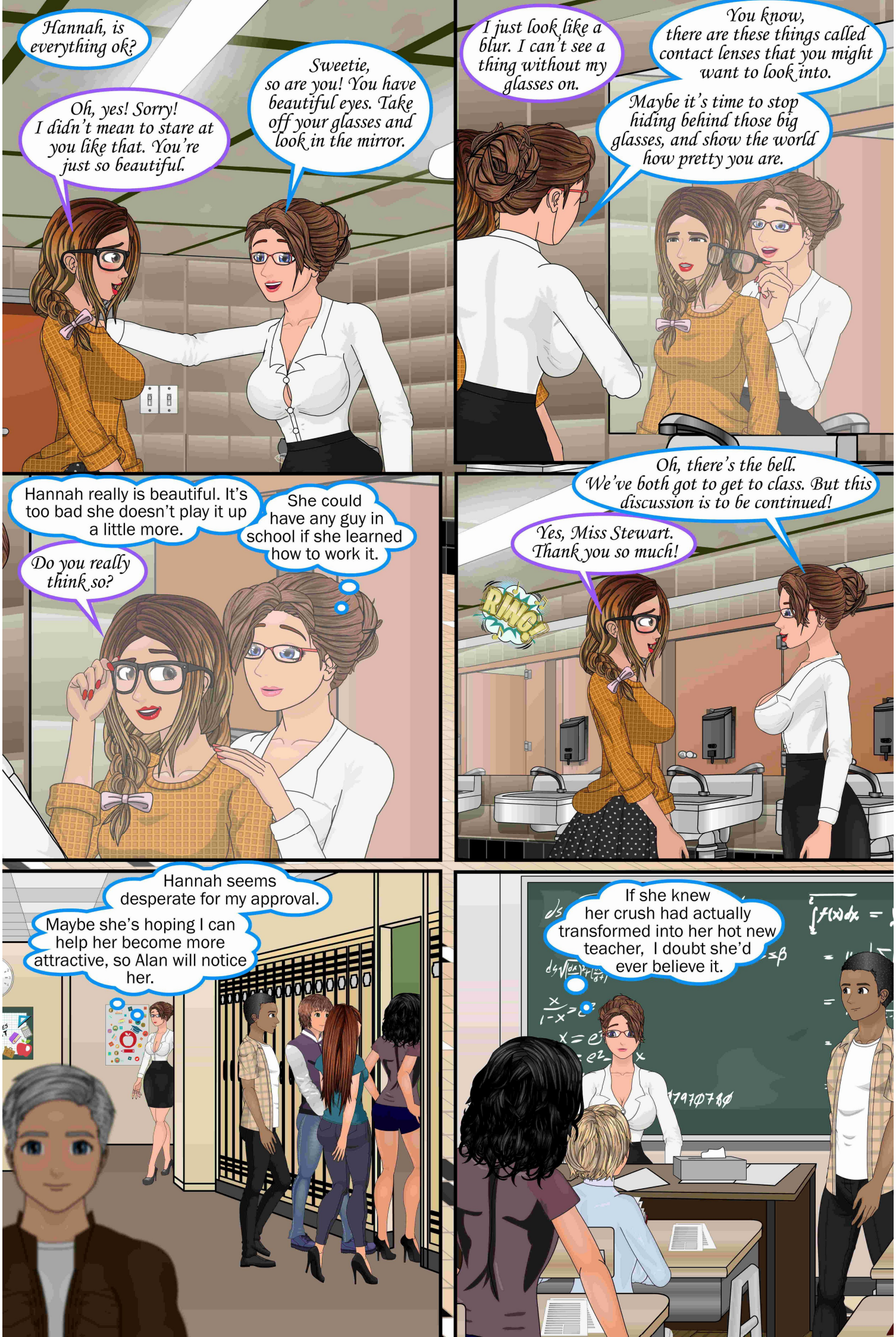
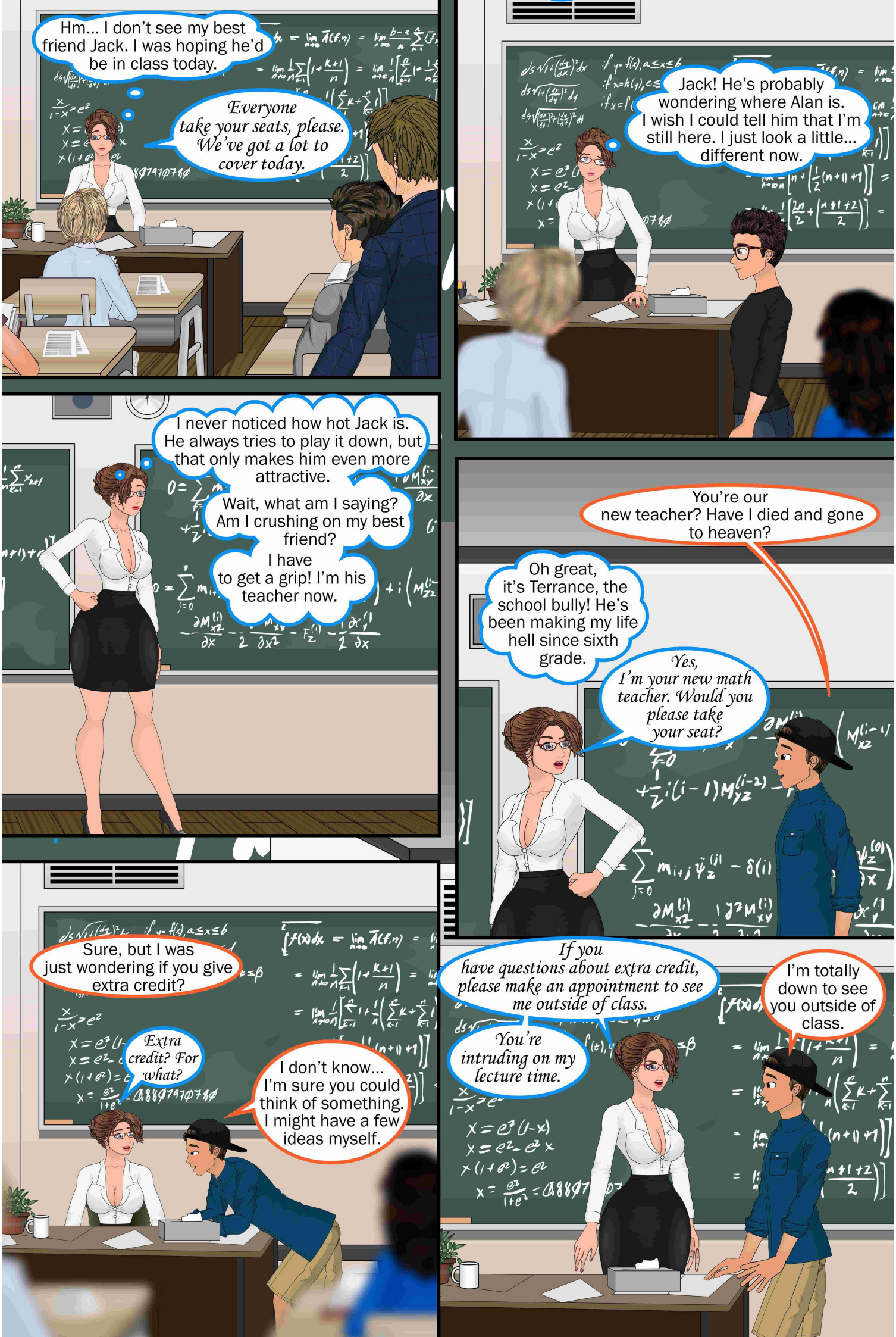
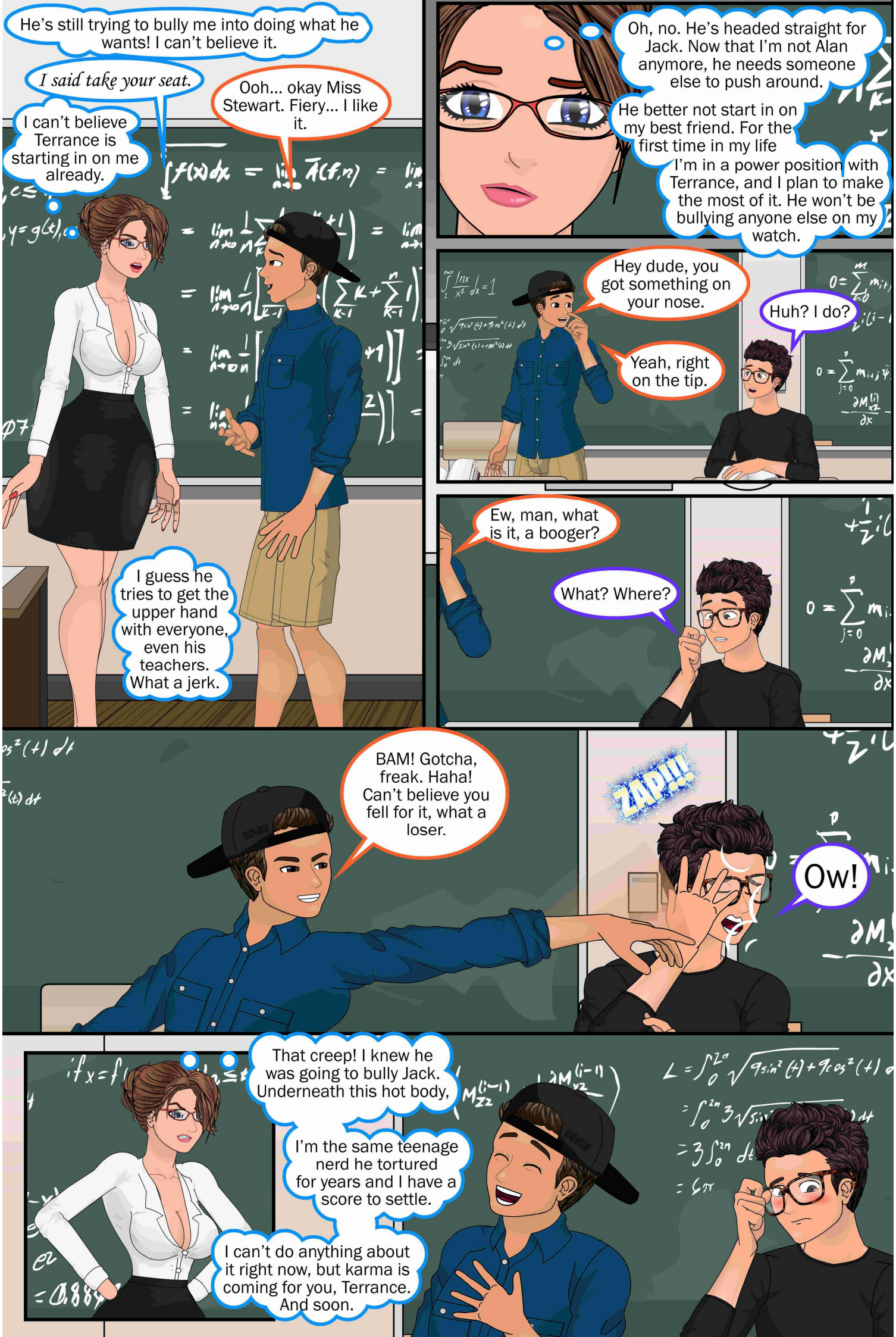

That's all for today class, but you have an essay due this Friday, so get on it.
I'd like to give her something to get on.
HAHAHA!
File out quietly, please.
And remember, I have excellent hearing.
Do all hot women go through this? Having to listen to guys constantly making dumb jokes about sex?
My breasts are so huge, they're practically spilling out of my blouse.
I think I'll visit the ladies' room before my last class of the day, so I can adjust my bra.
I can't believe how flawlessly I'm able to walk in these heels. Of course, I walk a little differently now than I did before.
My hips just seem to naturally swivel to make my walk more graceful and sensuous.
I can feel my ass jiggling, too. This skirt is almost as tight at my blouse.
I guess I can't blame my students for thinking about sex during class.
If I were still a guy, I'd probably feel the same way.
The ladies' room smells a lot better than the men's room, that's for sure.
Let me check myself in the mirror.

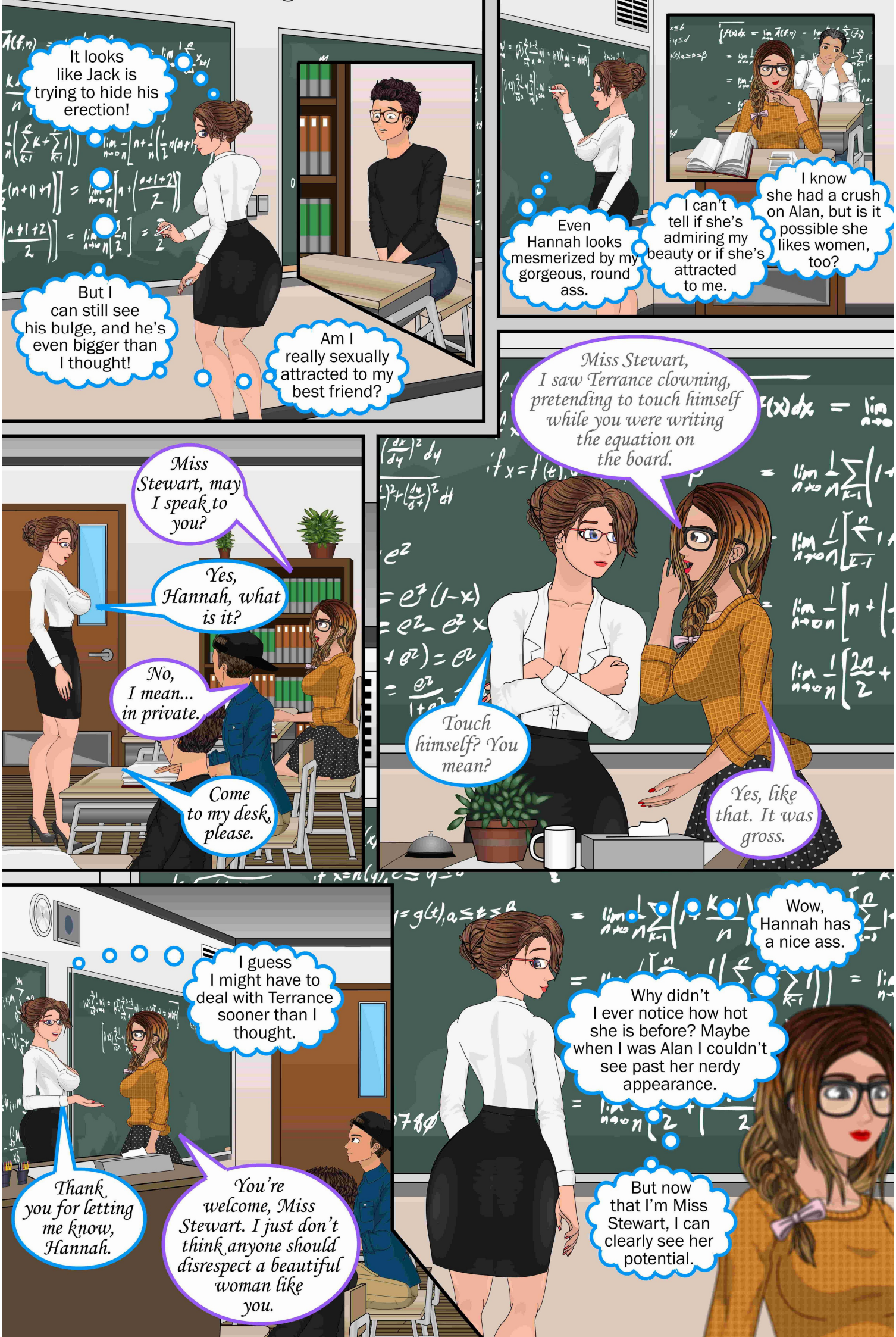

Whoa, look at my breasts! No wonder my bra feels so tight.
Let me see if I can squeeze them back in. Why does it turn me on so much to touch them? Why does it feel so naughty?
I'm still can't believe this body is mine, and I can do anything I want to it.
Ahem!
Oh! Sorry, Miss Stewart! I didn't realize you were in here.
Oh no, it's Hannah! She has a huge crush on me. Er, I mean, on Alan.
Hi Hannah! It's okay, we're all girls in here, right? Anyway, I was just, er, adjusting my top.
Yes, I saw. I mean, not that I was looking.
I mean, I was looking, but not looking-looking, if you know what I mean.
What I mean is... never mind!
I wonder why Hannah wears such baggy clothes all the time...
It looks like she's hiding a great body under there.
I wonder how she'd look in a more form fitting outfit?
Miss Stewart is so beautiful. She's really nice, but she makes me so nervous for some reason!
You're in my next class, right?
Yes, I am. I'm really looking forward to it.
Hannah is staring at me the same way she did when I was Alan!
But there's no way she could know I've transformed into Miss Stewart.

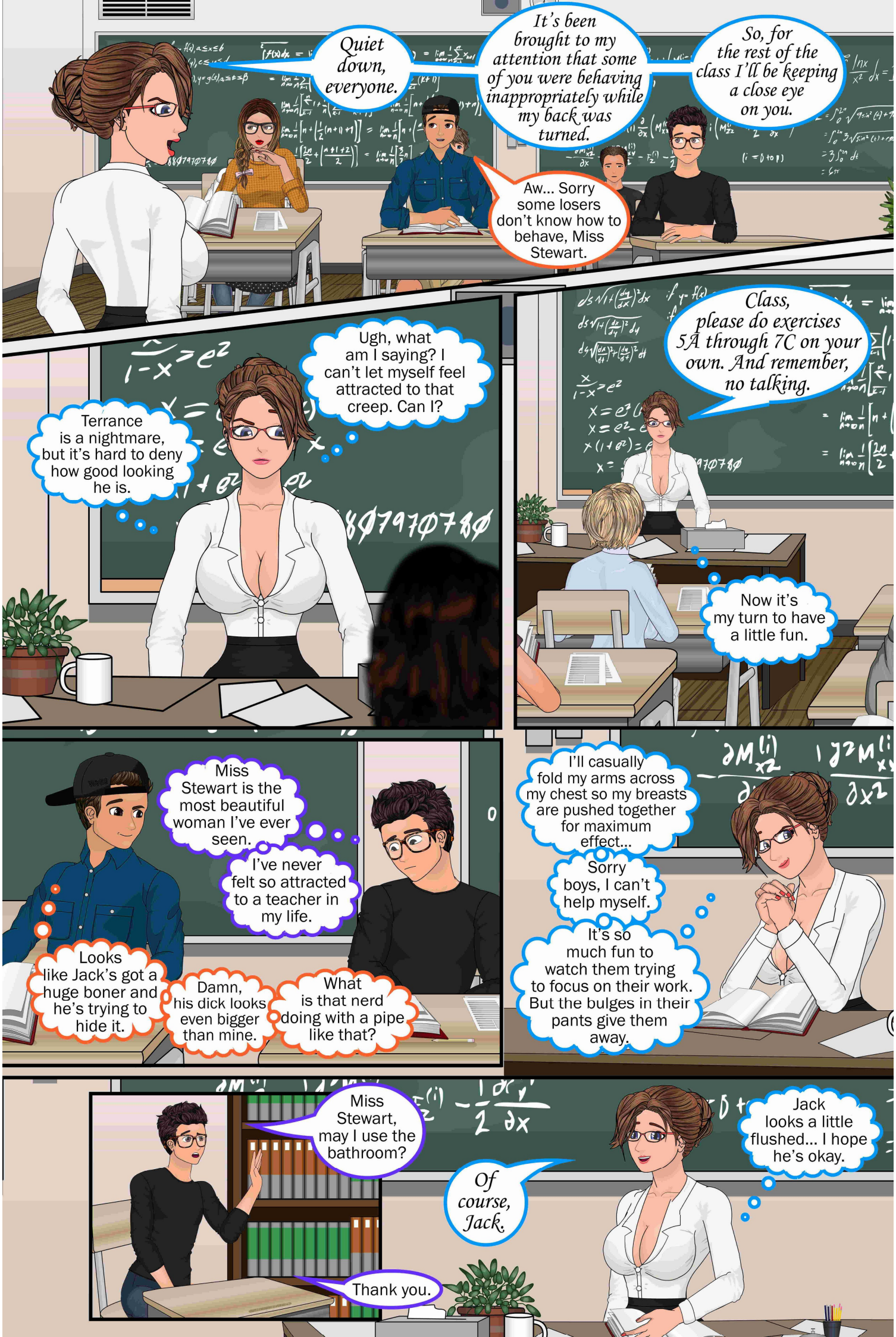

Hannah, is everything ok?
Oh, yes! Sorry! I didn't mean to stare at you like that. You're just so beautiful.
Sweetie, so are you! You have beautiful eyes. Take off your glasses and look in the mirror.
I just look like a blur. I can't see a thing without my glasses on.
You know, there are these things called contact lenses that you might want to look into.
Maybe it's time to stop hiding behind those big glasses, and show the world how pretty you are.
Hannah really is beautiful. It's too bad she doesn't play it up a little more.
She could have any guy in school if she learned how to work it.
Do you really think so?
Oh, there's the bell. We've both got to get to class. But this discussion is to be continued!
Yes, Miss Stewart. Thank you so much!
RING!
Hannah seems desperate for my approval.
Maybe she's hoping I can help her become more attractive, so Alan will notice her.
If she knew her crush had actually transformed into her hot new teacher, I doubt she'd ever believe it.

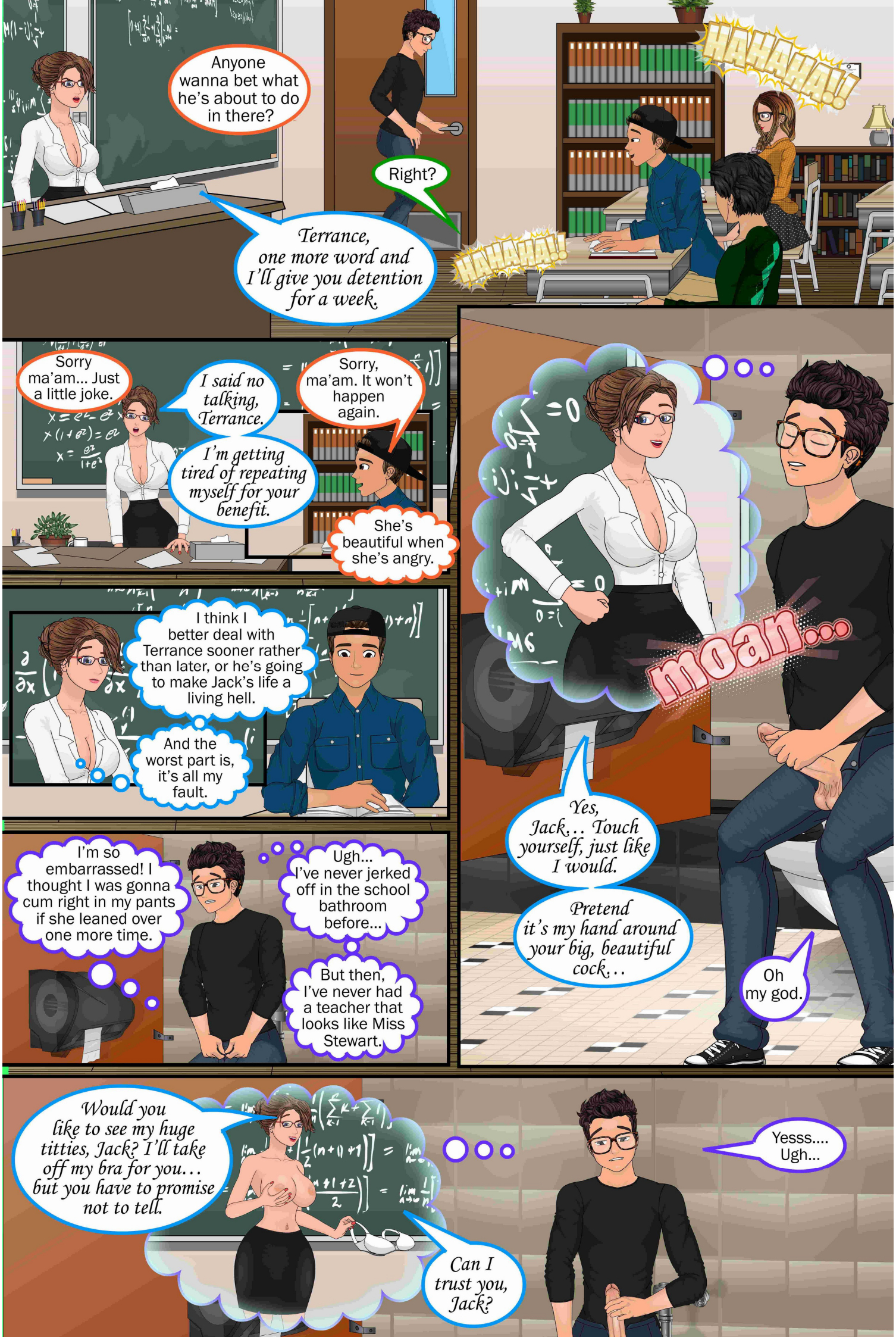

Hm... I don't see my best friend Jack. I was hoping he'd be in class today.
Everyone take your seats, please. We've got a lot to cover today.
Jack! He's probably wondering where Alan is. I wish I could tell him that I'm still here. I just look a little... different now.
I never noticed how hot Jack is. He always tries to play it down, but that only makes him even more attractive.
Wait, what am I saying? Am I crushing on my best friend?
I have to get a grip! I'm his teacher now.
You're our new teacher? Have I died and gone to heaven?
Oh great, it's Terrance, the school bully! He's been making my life hell since sixth grade.
Yes, I'm your new math teacher. Would you please take your seat?
Sure, but I was just wondering if you give extra credit?
Extra credit? For what?
I don't know... I'm sure you could think of something. I might have a few ideas myself.
If you have questions about extra credit, please make an appointment to see me outside of class.
You're intruding on my lecture time.
I'm totally down to see you outside of class.

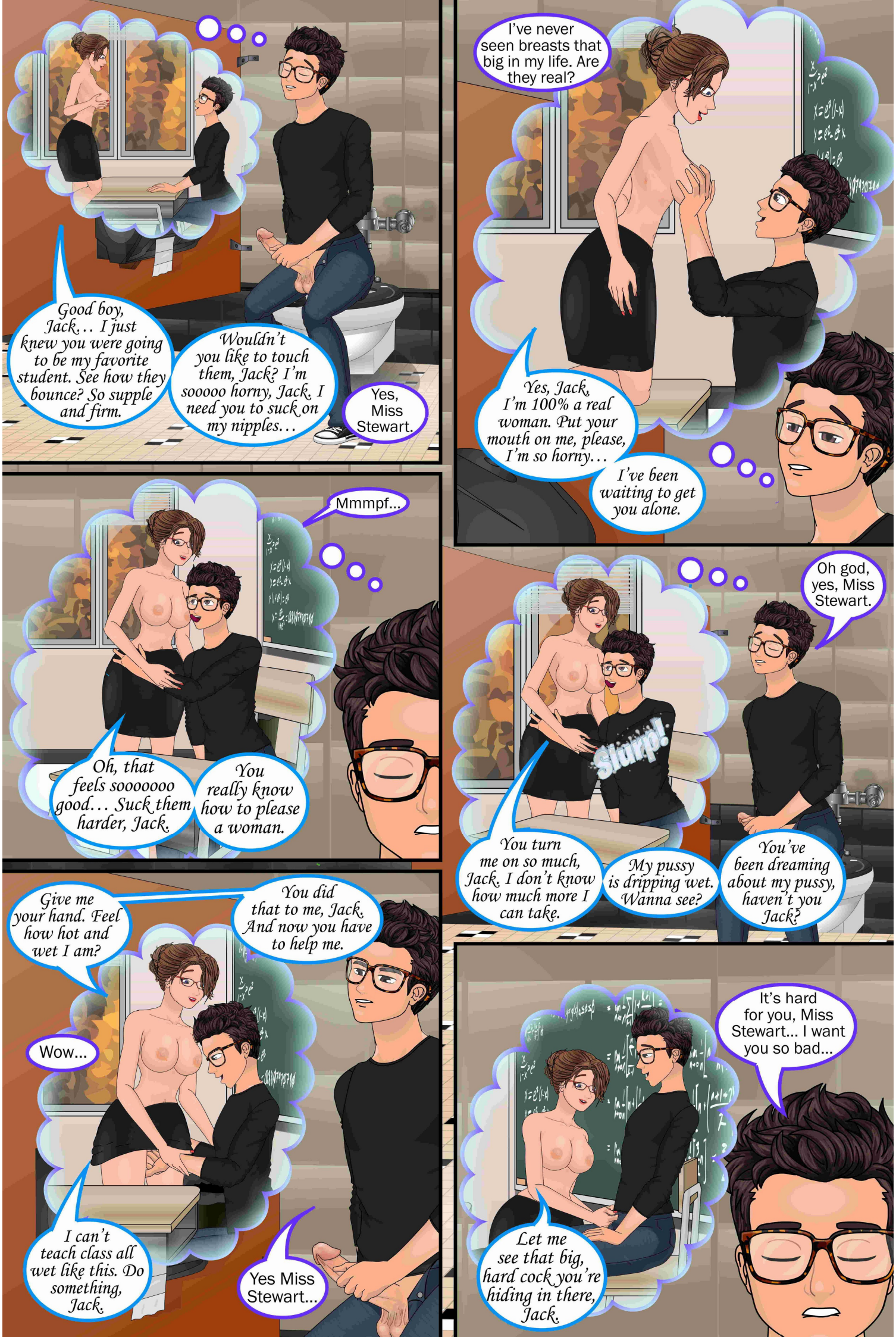

He's still trying to bully me into doing what he wants! I can't believe it.
I said take your seat.
I can't believe Terrance is starting in on me already.
Ooh... okay Miss Stewart. Fiery... I like it.
I guess he tries to get the upper hand with everyone, even his teachers. What a jerk.
Oh, no. He's headed straight for Jack. Now that I'm not Alan anymore, he needs someone else to push around.
He better not start in on my best friend. For the first time in my life
I'm in a power position with Terrance, and I plan to make the most of it. He won't be bullying anyone else on my watch.
Hey dude, you got something on your nose.
Huh? I do?
Yeah, right on the tip.
Ew, man, what is it, a booger?
What? Where?
BAM! Gotcha, freak. Haha! Can't believe you fell for it, what a loser.
ZAP!!!
Ow!
That creep! I knew he was going to bully Jack. Underneath this hot body,
I'm the same teenage nerd he tortured for years and I have a score to settle.
I can't do anything about it right now, but karma is coming for you, Terrance. And soon.

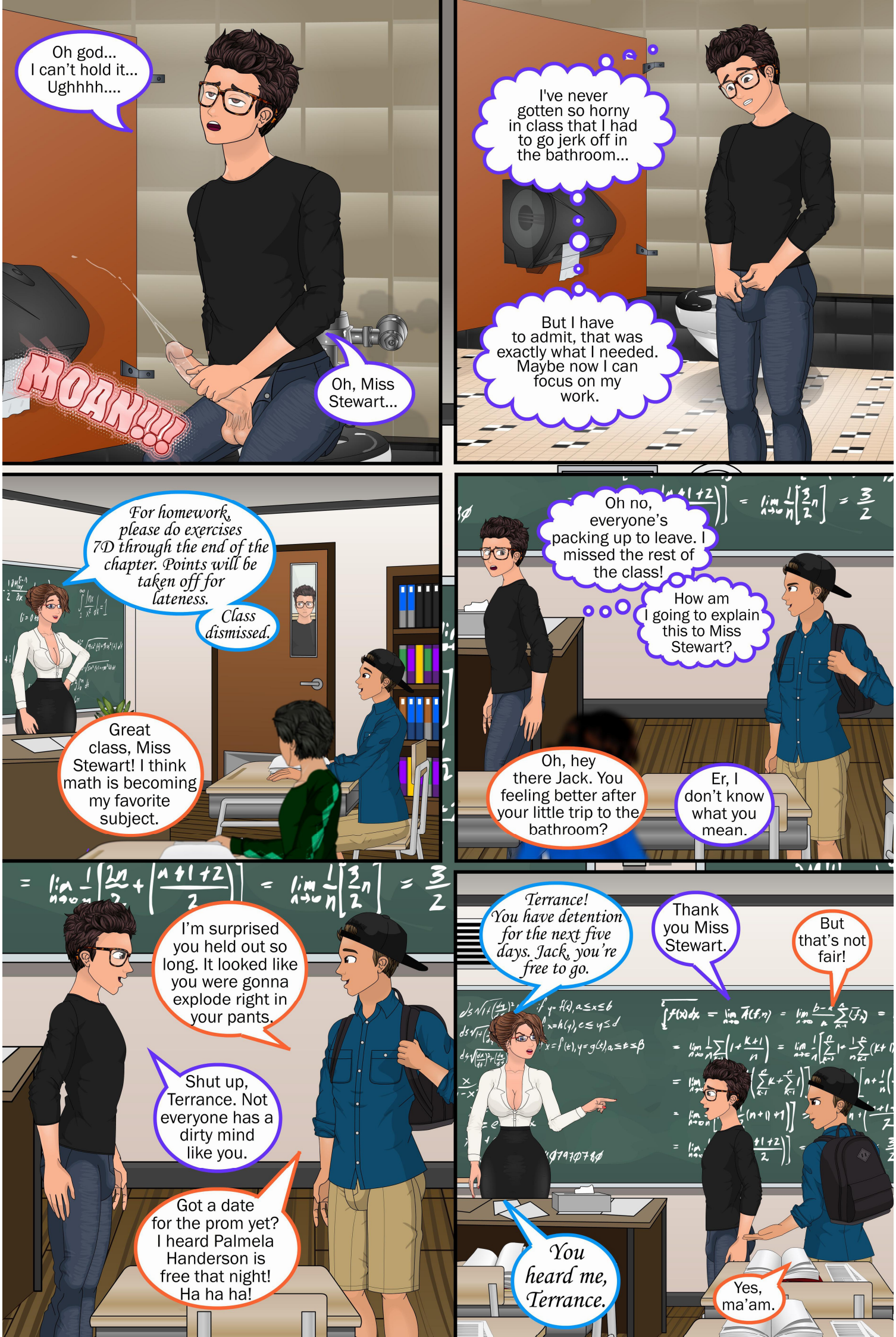

Good afternoon, class. Please turn to page 49 of your textbook. Today we'll be discussing the Pythagorean Theorem.
The piss-aggro what? Haha.
Stop it, Terrance.
I've barely started the class and I already see huge bulges in all my male students' pants.
Who knew they were so well endowed? It's weird that I'm suddenly noticing how big everyone's package is.
Women are more shallow than I thought.
Miss Stewart?
Yes, Terrance?
Could you write out the equation for us on the board? That would really help me out.
He's asking me to write out the equation so he can look at my ass in this tight skirt.
Sure, Terrance.
Thank you so, so much.
Anything to help you bring your grades up.
Anything, huh? I might have to take you up on that.
Terrance doesn't care about math. When I was Alan, he would always bully me into doing his homework.
Now make sure you pay attention, Terrance.
Oh, trust me, I am...
Damn. That looks... complicated.
I wonder if Jack is checking out my ass, too.
I can't help but wonder if he's attracted to me now that I'm a gorgeous, sexy woman with incredible curves...
I'm tempted to take a peek...

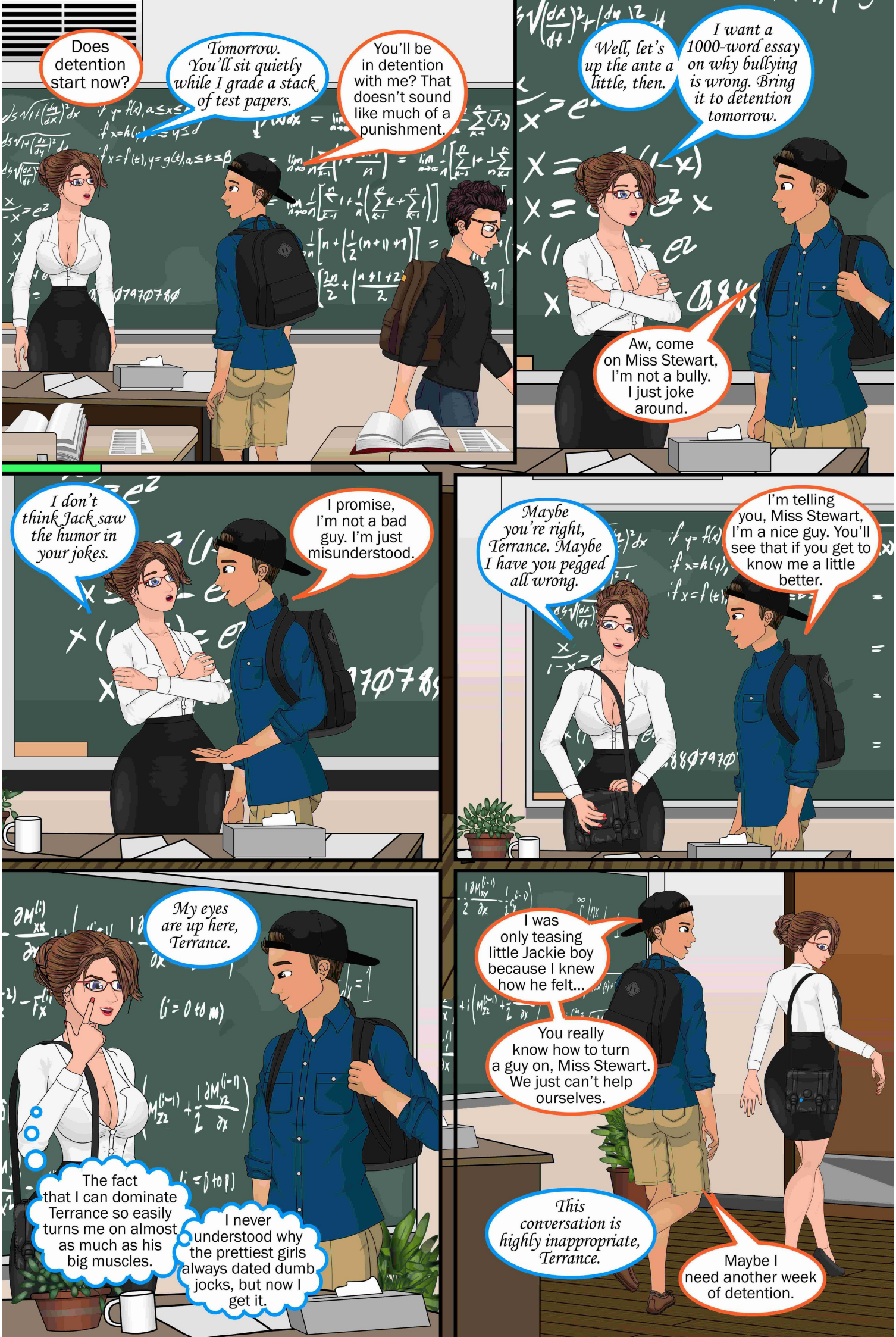

It looks like Jack is trying to hide his erection!
But I can still see his bulge, and he's even bigger than I thought!
Am I really sexually attracted to my best friend?
Even Hannah looks mesmerized by my gorgeous, round ass.
I can't tell if she's admiring my beauty or if she's attracted to me.
I know she had a crush on Alan, but is it possible she likes women, too?
Miss Stewart, may I speak to you?
Yes, Hannah, what is it?
No, I mean... in private.
Come to my desk, please.
Miss Stewart, I saw Terrance clowning, pretending to touch himself while you were writing the equation on the board.
Touch himself? You mean?
Yes, like that. It was gross.
I guess I might have to deal with Terrance sooner than I thought.
Thank you for letting me know, Hannah.
You're welcome, Miss Stewart. I just don't think anyone should disrespect a beautiful woman like you.
Wow, Hannah has a nice ass.
Why didn't I ever notice how hot she is before? Maybe when I was Alan I couldn't see past her nerdy appearance.
But now that I'm Miss Stewart, I can clearly see her potential.

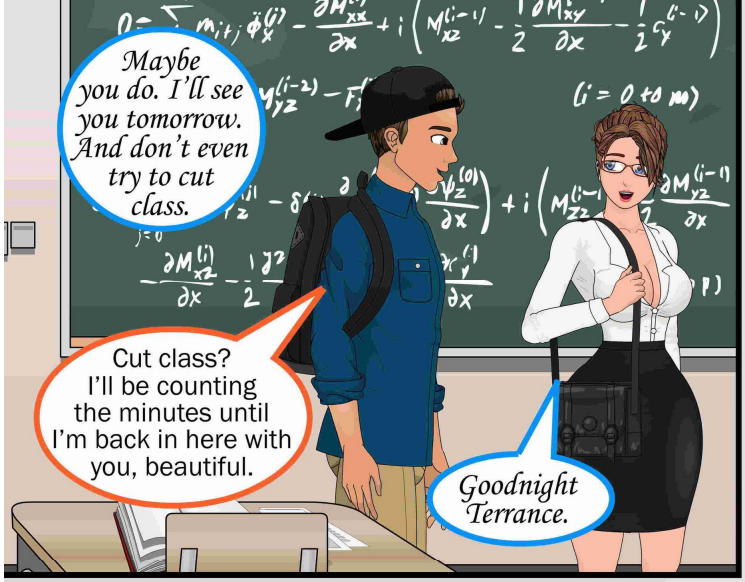

Quiet down, everyone.
It's been brought to my attention that some of you were behaving inappropriately while my back was turned.
So, for the rest of the class I'll be keeping a close eye on you.
Aw... Sorry some losers don't know how to behave, Miss Stewart.
Ugh, what am I saying? I can't let myself feel attracted to that creep. Can I?
Terrance is a nightmare, but it's hard to deny how good looking he is.
Class, please do exercises 5A through 7C on your own. And remember, no talking.
Now it's my turn to have a little fun.
Miss Stewart is the most beautiful woman I've ever seen.
I've never felt so attracted to a teacher in my life.
Looks like Jack's got a huge boner and he's trying to hide it.
Damn, his dick looks even bigger than mine.
What is that nerd doing with a pipe like that?
I'll casually fold my arms across my chest so my breasts are pushed together for maximum effect...
Sorry boys, I can't help myself.
It's so much fun to watch them trying to focus on their work. But the bulges in their pants give them away.
Miss Stewart, may I use the bathroom?
Of course, Jack.
Thank you.
Jack looks a little flushed... I hope he's okay.


Anyone wanna bet what he's about to do in there?
Right?
Terrance, one more word and I'll give you detention for a week.
HAHAHA!!
HAHAHA!!
Sorry ma'am... Just a little joke.
I said no talking, Terrance.
I'm getting tired of repeating myself for your benefit.
Sorry, ma'am. It won't happen again.
She's beautiful when she's angry.
I think I better deal with Terrance sooner rather than later, or he's going to make Jack's life a living hell.
And the worst part is, it's all my fault.
moan...
Yes, Jack... Touch yourself, just like I would.
Pretend it's my hand around your big, beautiful cock...
Oh my god.
I'm so embarrassed! I thought I was gonna cum right in my pants if she leaned over one more time.
Ugh... I've never jerked off in the school bathroom before...
But then, I've never had a teacher that looks like Miss Stewart.
Would you like to see my huge titties, Jack? I'll take off my bra for you... but you have to promise not to tell.
Can I trust you, Jack?
Yesss.... Ugh...

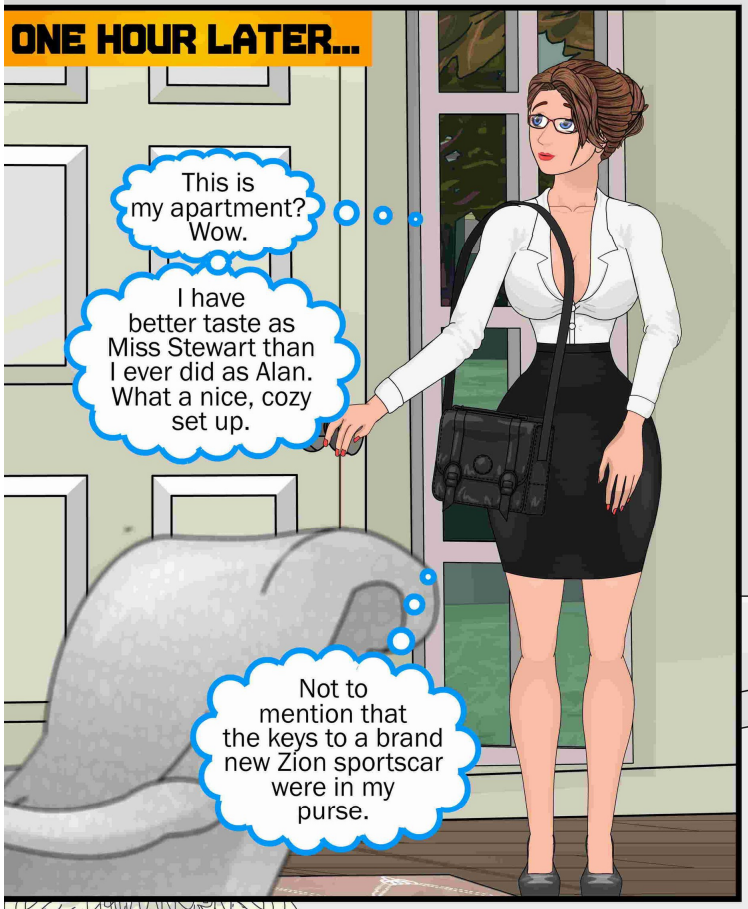

I've never seen breasts that big in my life. Are they real?
Yes, Jack, I'm 100% a real woman. Put your mouth on me, please, I'm so horny...
I've been waiting to get you alone.
Good boy, Jack... I just knew you were going to be my favorite student. See how they bounce? So supple and firm.
Wouldn't you like to touch them, Jack? I'm sooooo horny, Jack. I need you to suck on my nipples...
Yes, Miss Stewart.
Mmmpf...
Oh, that feels soooooo good... Suck them harder, Jack.
You really know how to please a woman.
Oh god, yes, Miss Stewart.
Slurp!
You turn me on so much, Jack. I don't know how much more I can take.
My pussy is dripping wet. Wanna see?
You've been dreaming about my pussy, haven't you Jack?
Give me your hand. Feel how hot and wet I am?
You did that to me, Jack. And now you have to help me.
Wow...
I can't teach class all wet like this. Do something, Jack.
Yes Miss Stewart...
It's hard for you, Miss Stewart... I want you so bad...
Let me see that big, hard cock you're hiding in there, Jack.

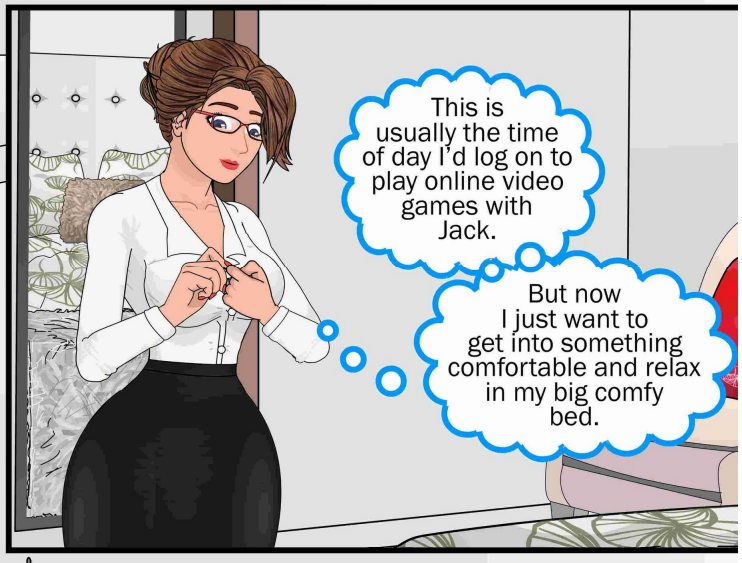

Oh god... I can't hold it... Ughhhh....
MOAN!!!
Oh, Miss Stewart...
I've never gotten so horny in class that I had to go jerk off in the bathroom...
But I have to admit, that was exactly what I needed. Maybe now I can focus on my work.
For homework, please do exercises 7D through the end of the chapter. Points will be taken off for lateness.
Class dismissed.
Great class, Miss Stewart! I think math is becoming my favorite subject.
Oh no, everyone's packing up to leave. I missed the rest of the class!
How am I going to explain this to Miss Stewart?
Oh, hey there Jack. You feeling better after your little trip to the bathroom?
Er, I don't know what you mean.
I'm surprised you held out so long. It looked like you were gonna explode right in your pants.
Shut up, Terrance. Not everyone has a dirty mind like you.
Got a date for the prom yet? I heard Palmela Handerson is free that night! Ha ha ha!
Terrance! You have detention for the next five days. Jack, you're free to go.
Thank you Miss Stewart.
But that's not fair!
You heard me, Terrance.
Yes, ma'am.


Does detention start now?
Tomorrow. You'll sit quietly while I grade a stack of test papers.
You'll be in detention with me? That doesn't sound like much of a punishment.
Well, let's up the ante a little, then.
I want a 1000-word essay on why bullying is wrong. Bring it to detention tomorrow.
Aw, come on Miss Stewart, I'm not a bully. I just joke around.
I don't think Jack saw the humor in your jokes.
I promise, I'm not a bad guy. I'm just misunderstood.
Maybe you're right, Terrance. Maybe I have you pegged all wrong.
I'm telling you, Miss Stewart, I'm a nice guy. You'll see that if you get to know me a little better.
My eyes are up here, Terrance.
The fact that I can dominate Terrance so easily turns me on almost as much as his big muscles.
I never understood why the prettiest girls always dated dumb jocks, but now I get it.
I was only teasing little Jackie boy because I knew how he felt...
You really know how to turn a guy on, Miss Stewart. We just can't help ourselves.
This conversation is highly inappropriate, Terrance.
Maybe I need another week of detention.


Maybe you do. I'll see you tomorrow. And don't even try to cut class.
Cut class? I'll be counting the minutes until I'm back in here with you, beautiful.
Goodnight Terrance.

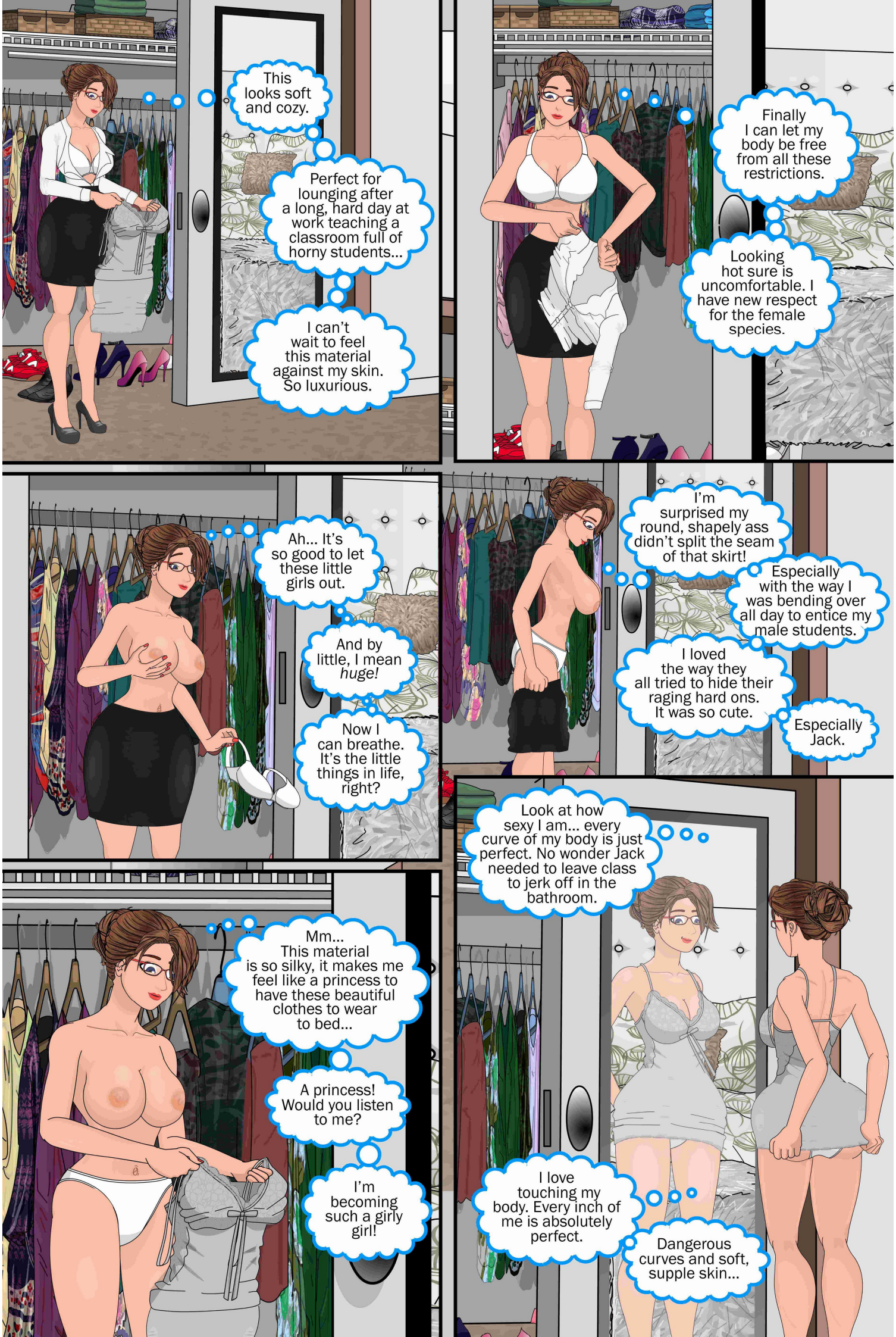

Do you want me to walk you to your car? I don't want any creeps in the parking lot hitting on you.
No thank you.
Now Terrance is trying to be Mr. Chivalry? What a joke!

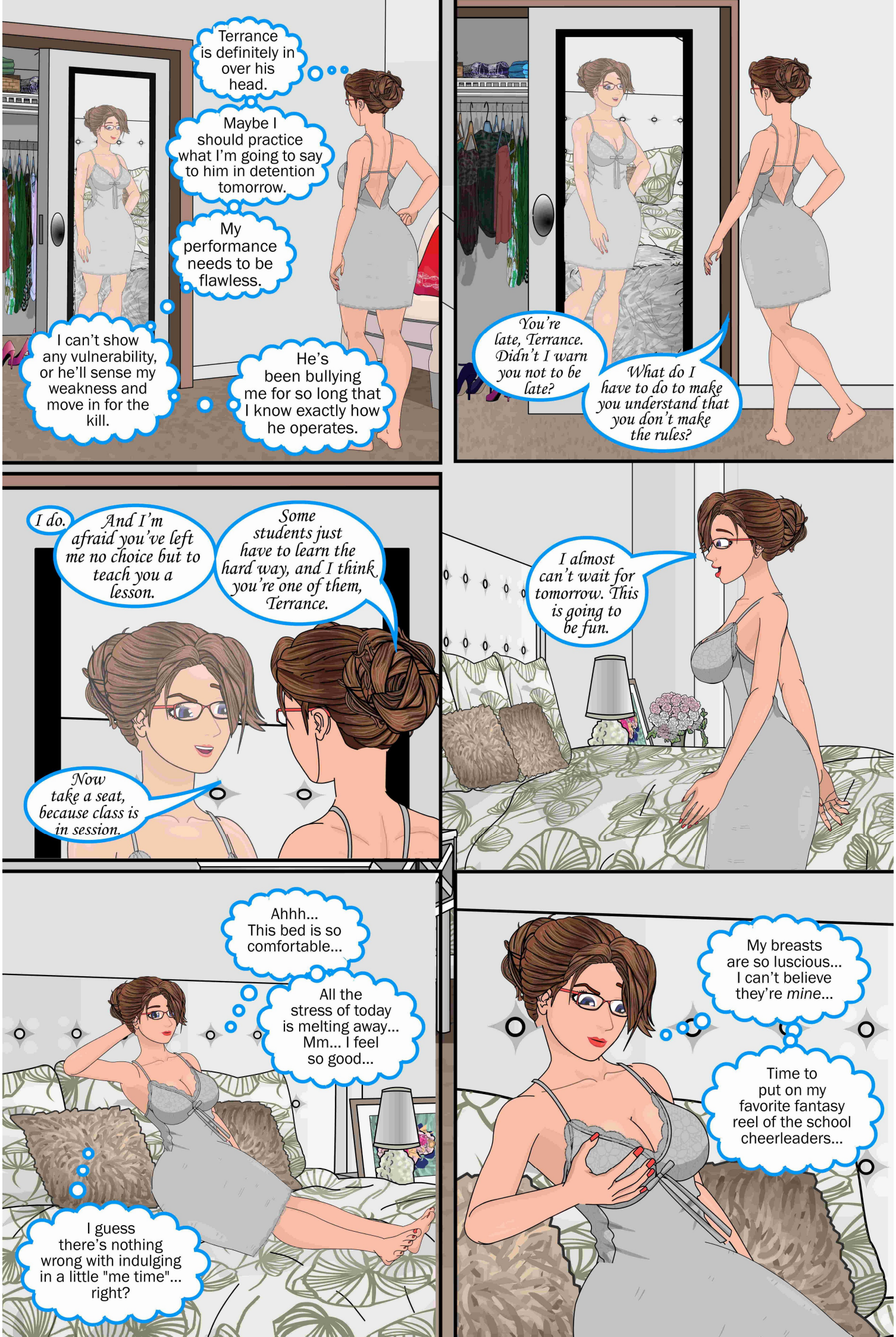

ONE HOUR LATER...
This is my apartment? Wow.
I have better taste as Miss Stewart than I ever did as Alan. What a nice, cozy set up.
Not to mention that the keys to a brand new Zion sportscar were in my purse.

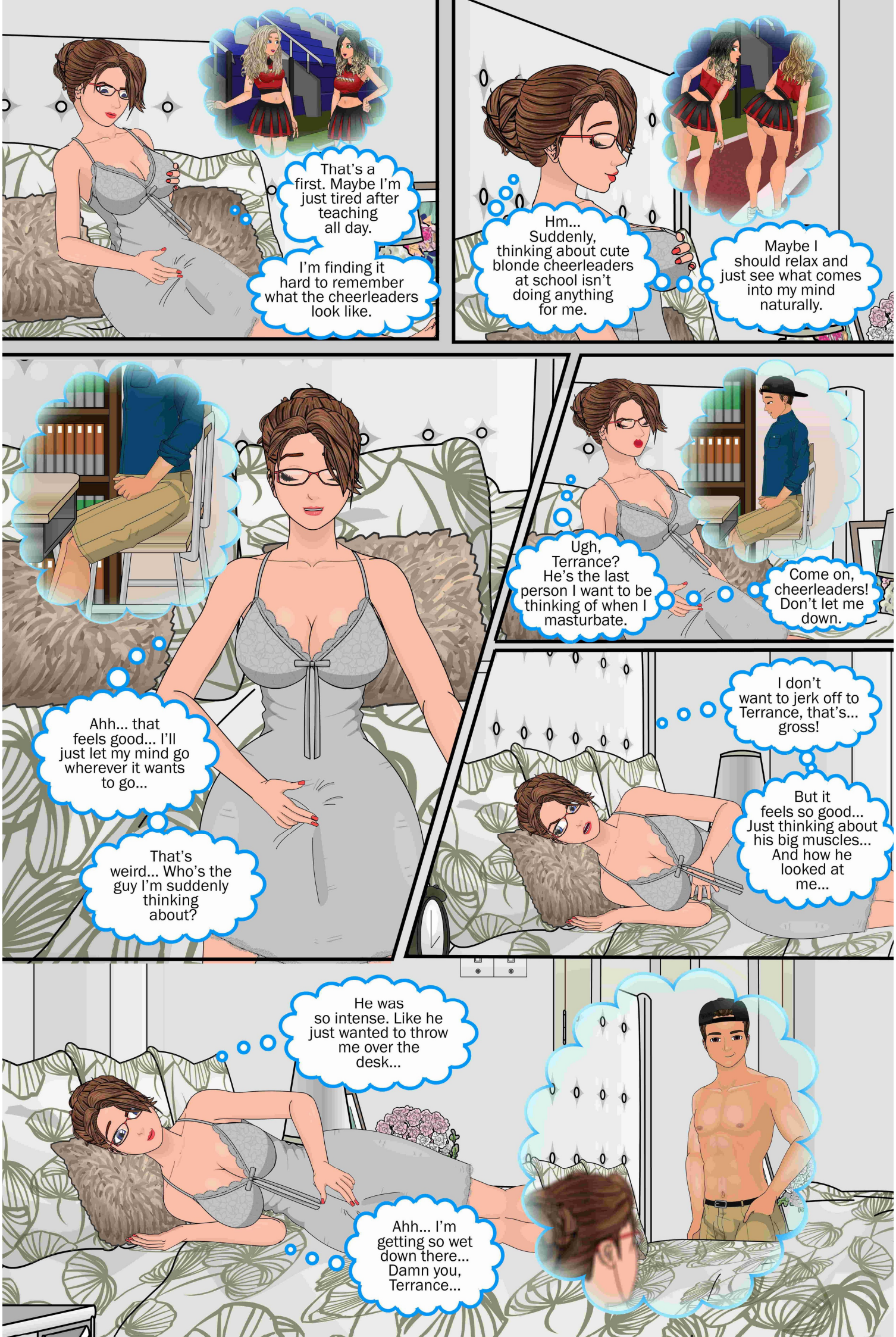

This is usually the time of day I'd log on to play online video games with Jack.
But now I just want to get into something comfortable and relax in my big comfy bed.

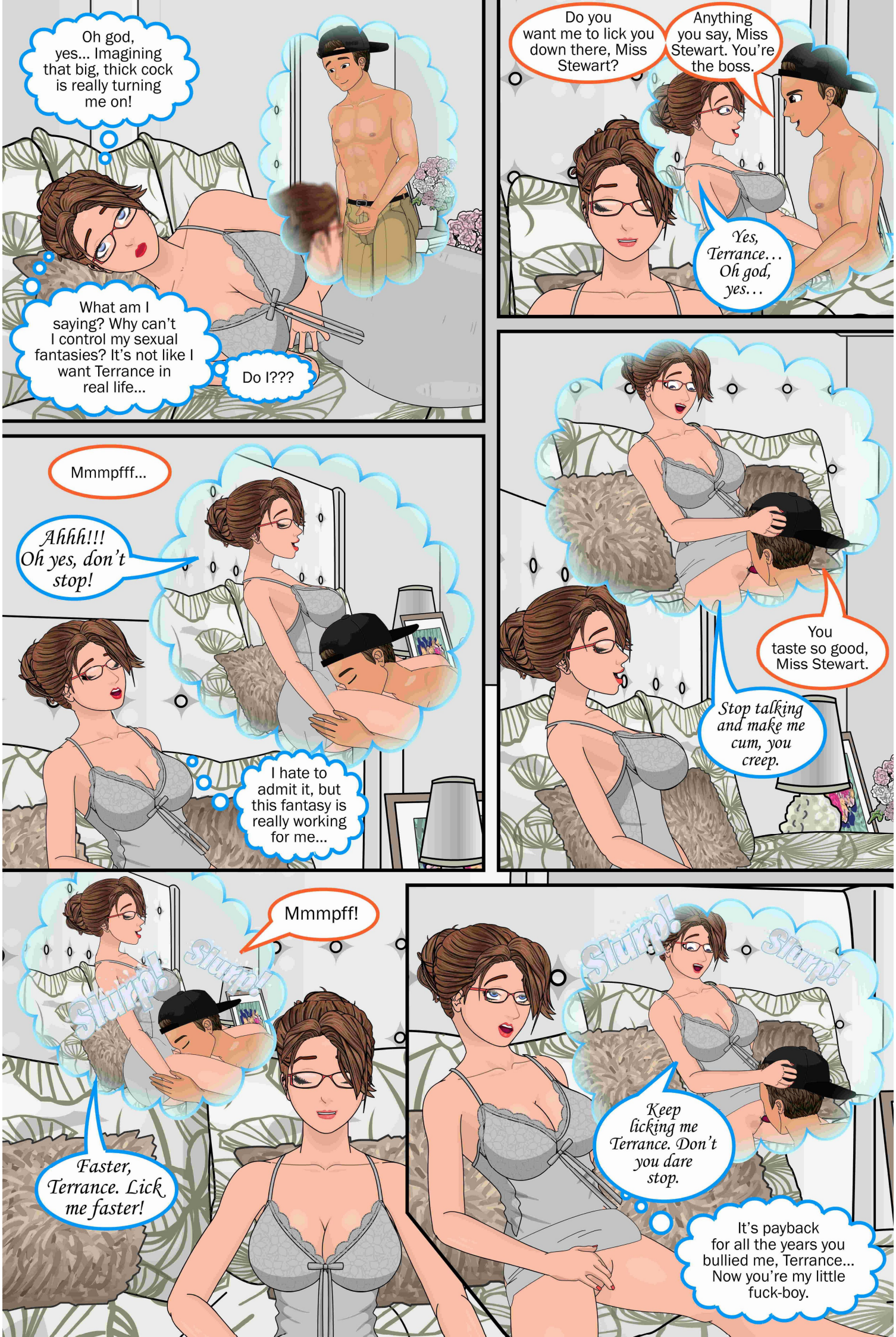

Look at this giant bed. This is so much better than Alan's room.
Being Miss Stewart sure beats life as a nerdy student living with his parents.
Time to settle in, get comfortable, and relax.

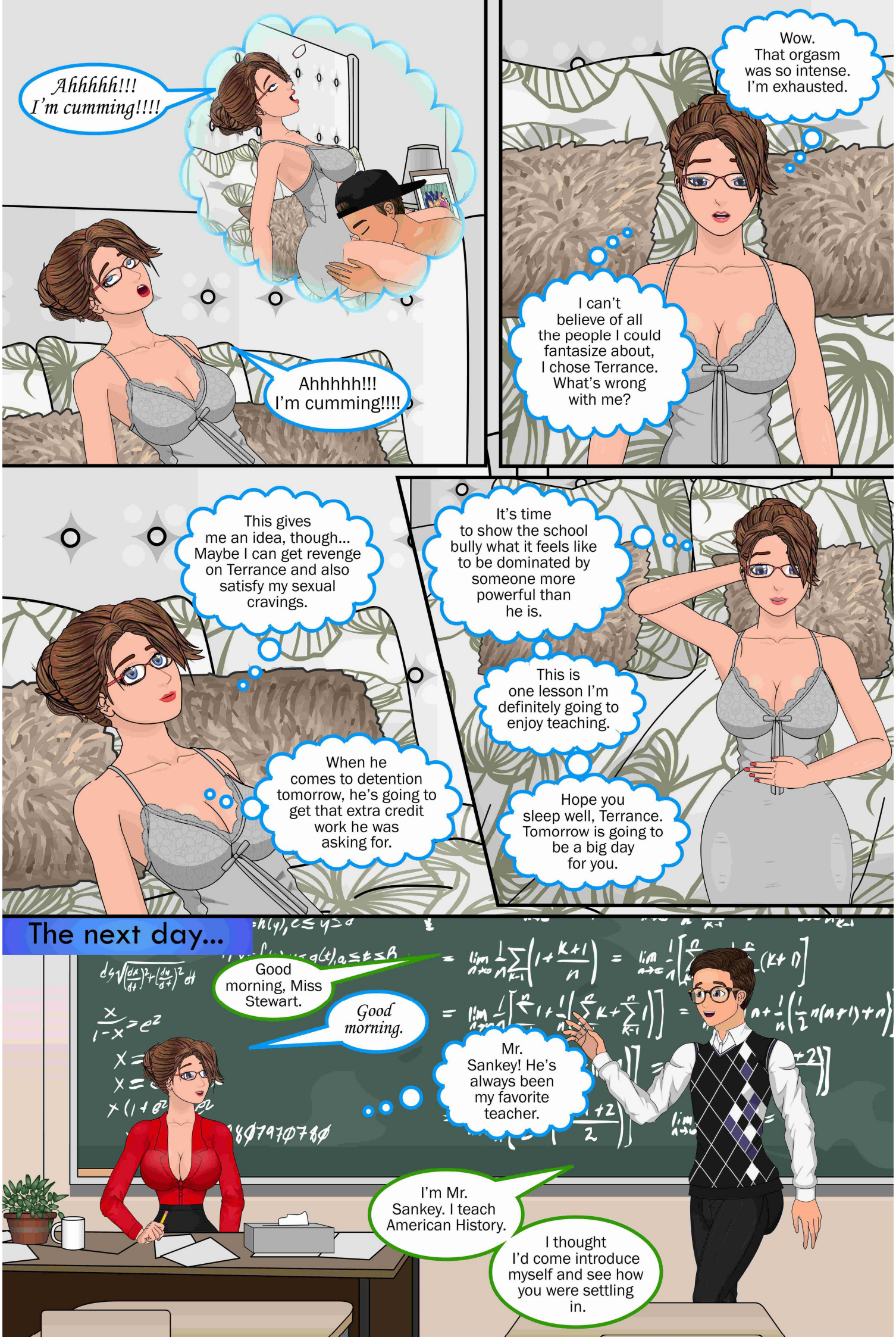

I certainly have a lot of clothes. Let's see what I can change into to get more comfortable...

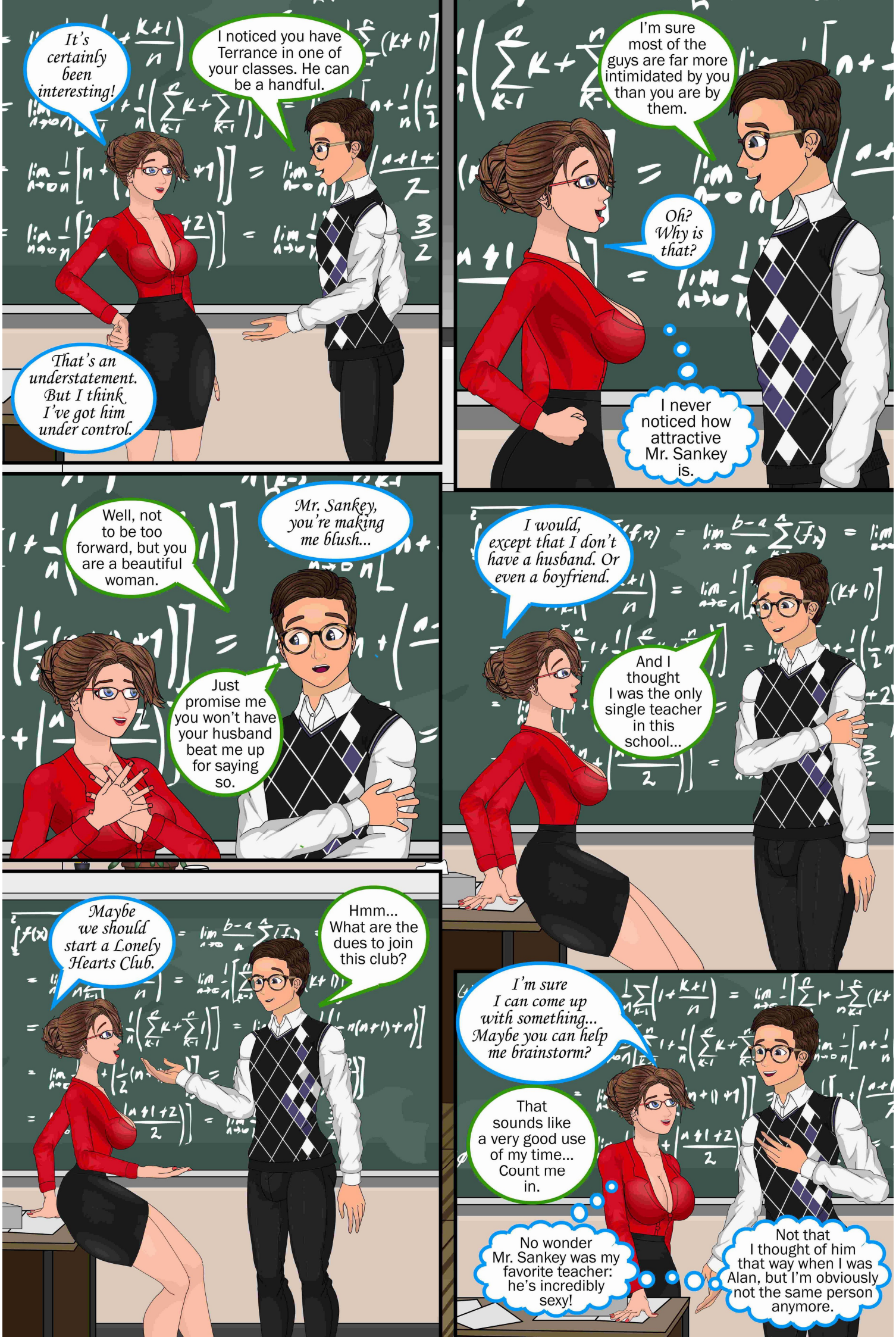

This looks soft and cozy.
Perfect for lounging after a long, hard day at work teaching a classroom full of horny students...
I can't wait to feel this material against my skin. So luxurious.
Finally I can let my body be free from all these restrictions.
Looking hot sure is uncomfortable. I have new respect for the female species.
Ah... It's so good to let these little girls out.
And by little, I mean *huge!*
Now I can breathe. It's the little things in life, right?
I'm surprised my round, shapely ass didn't split the seam of that skirt!
Especially with the way I was bending over all day to entice my male students.
I loved the way they all tried to hide their raging hard ons. It was so cute.
Especially Jack.
Mm... This material is so silky, it makes me feel like a princess to have these beautiful clothes to wear to bed...
A princess! Would you listen to me?
I'm becoming such a girly girl!
Look at how sexy I am... every curve of my body is just perfect. No wonder Jack needed to leave class to jerk off in the bathroom.
I love touching my body. Every inch of me is absolutely perfect.
Dangerous curves and soft, supple skin...

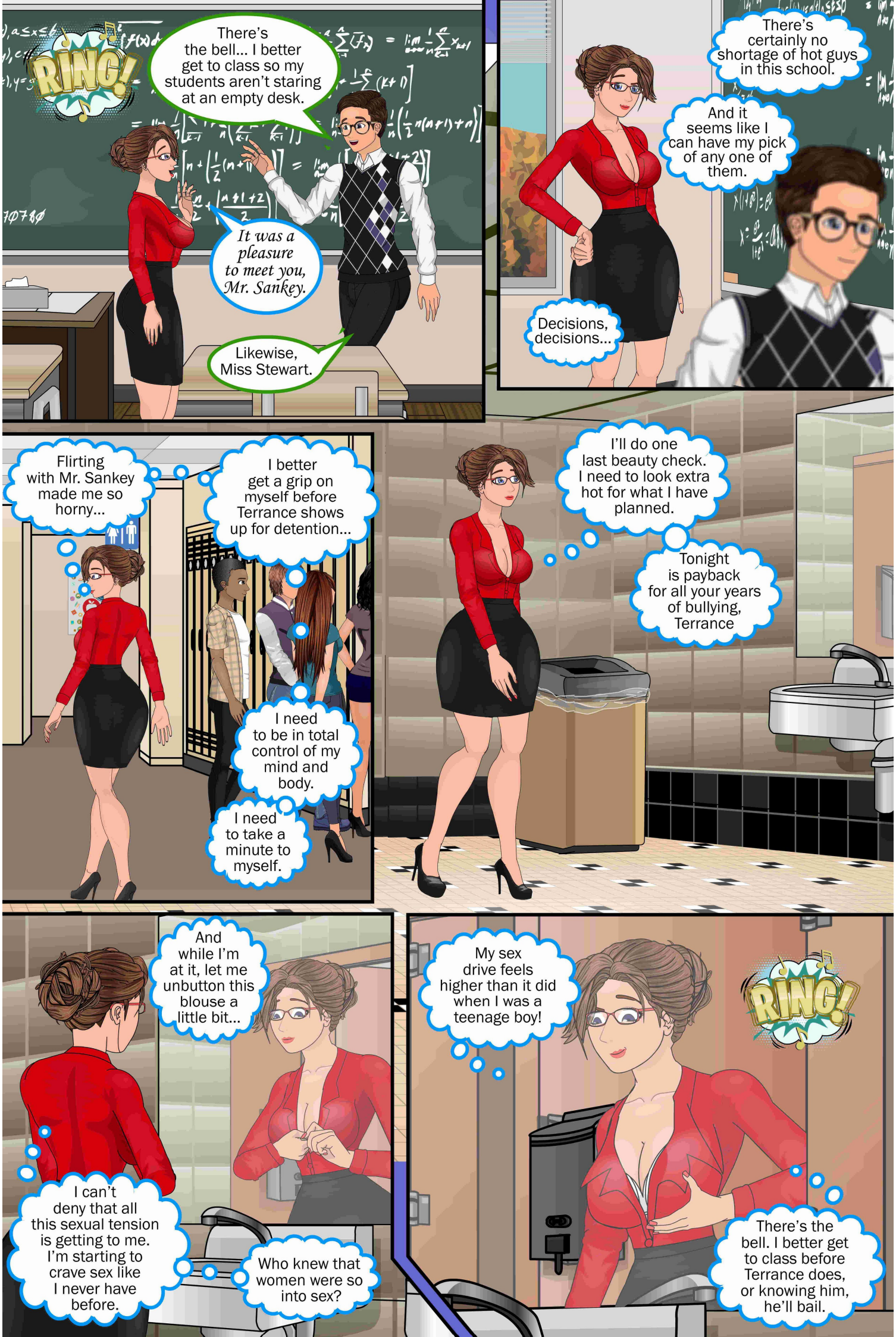

Terrance is definitely in over his head.
Maybe I should practice what I'm going to say to him in detention tomorrow.
My performance needs to be flawless.
I can't show any vulnerability, or he'll sense my weakness and move in for the kill.
He's been bullying me for so long that I know exactly how he operates.
You're late, Terrance. Didn't I warn you not to be late?
What do I have to do to make you understand that you don't make the rules?
I do.
And I'm afraid you've left me no choice but to teach you a lesson.
Some students just have to learn the hard way, and I think you're one of them, Terrance.
Now take a seat, because class is in session.
I almost can't wait for tomorrow. This is going to be fun.
Ahhh... This bed is so comfortable...
All the stress of today is melting away... Mm... I feel so good...
I guess there's nothing wrong with indulging in a little "me time"... right?
My breasts are so luscious... I can't believe they're mine...
Time to put on my favorite fantasy reel of the school cheerleaders...

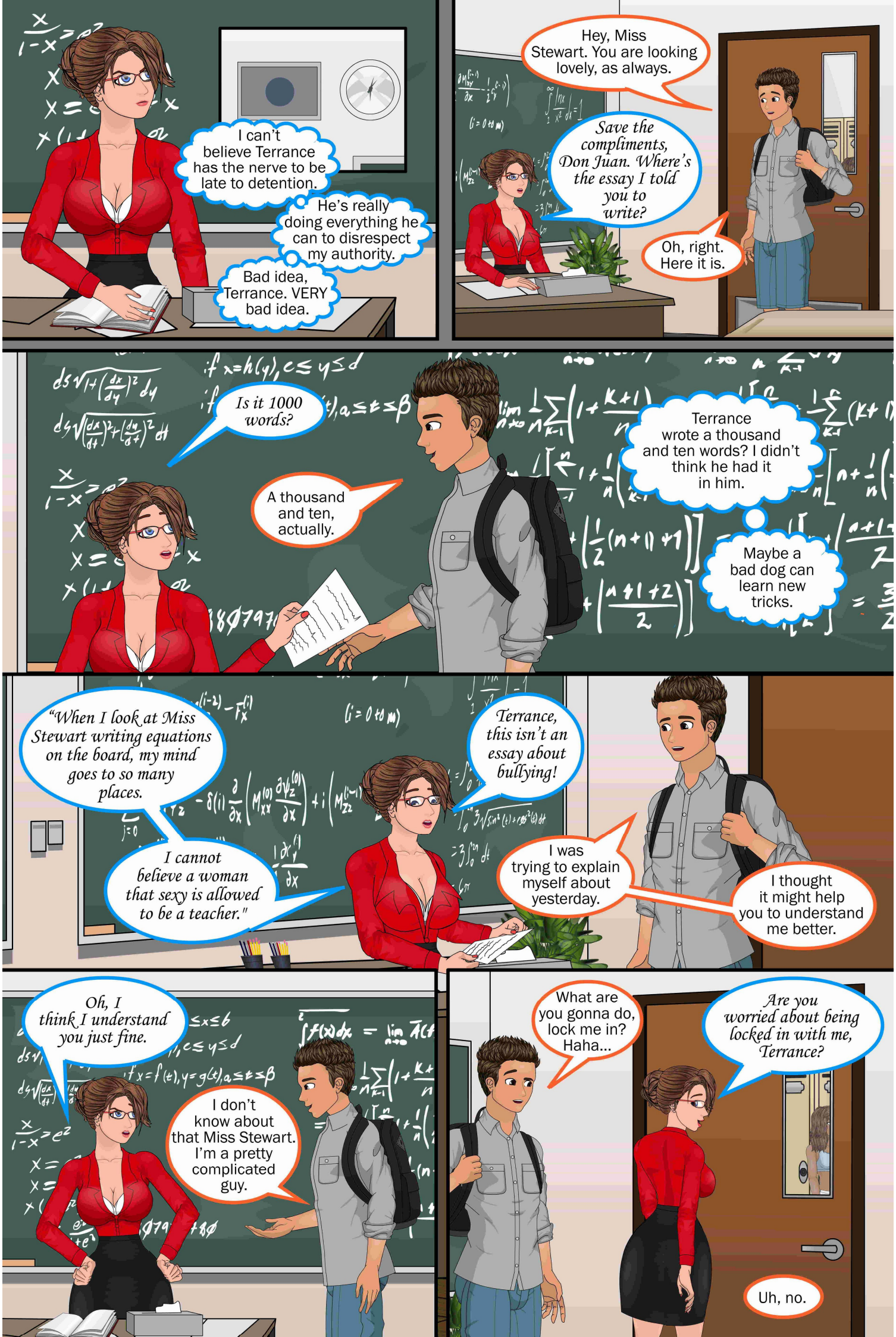

That's a first. Maybe I'm just tired after teaching all day.
I'm finding it hard to remember what the cheerleaders look like.
Hm... Suddenly, thinking about cute blonde cheerleaders at school isn't doing anything for me.
Maybe I should relax and just see what comes into my mind naturally.
Ahh... that feels good... I'll just let my mind go wherever it wants to go...
That's weird... Who's the guy I'm suddenly thinking about?
Ugh, Terrance? He's the last person I want to be thinking of when I masturbate.
Come on, cheerleaders! Don't let me down.
I don't want to jerk off to Terrance, that's... gross!
But it feels so good... Just thinking about his big muscles... And how he looked at me...
He was so intense. Like he just wanted to throw me over the desk...
Ahh... I'm getting so wet down there... Damn you, Terrance...

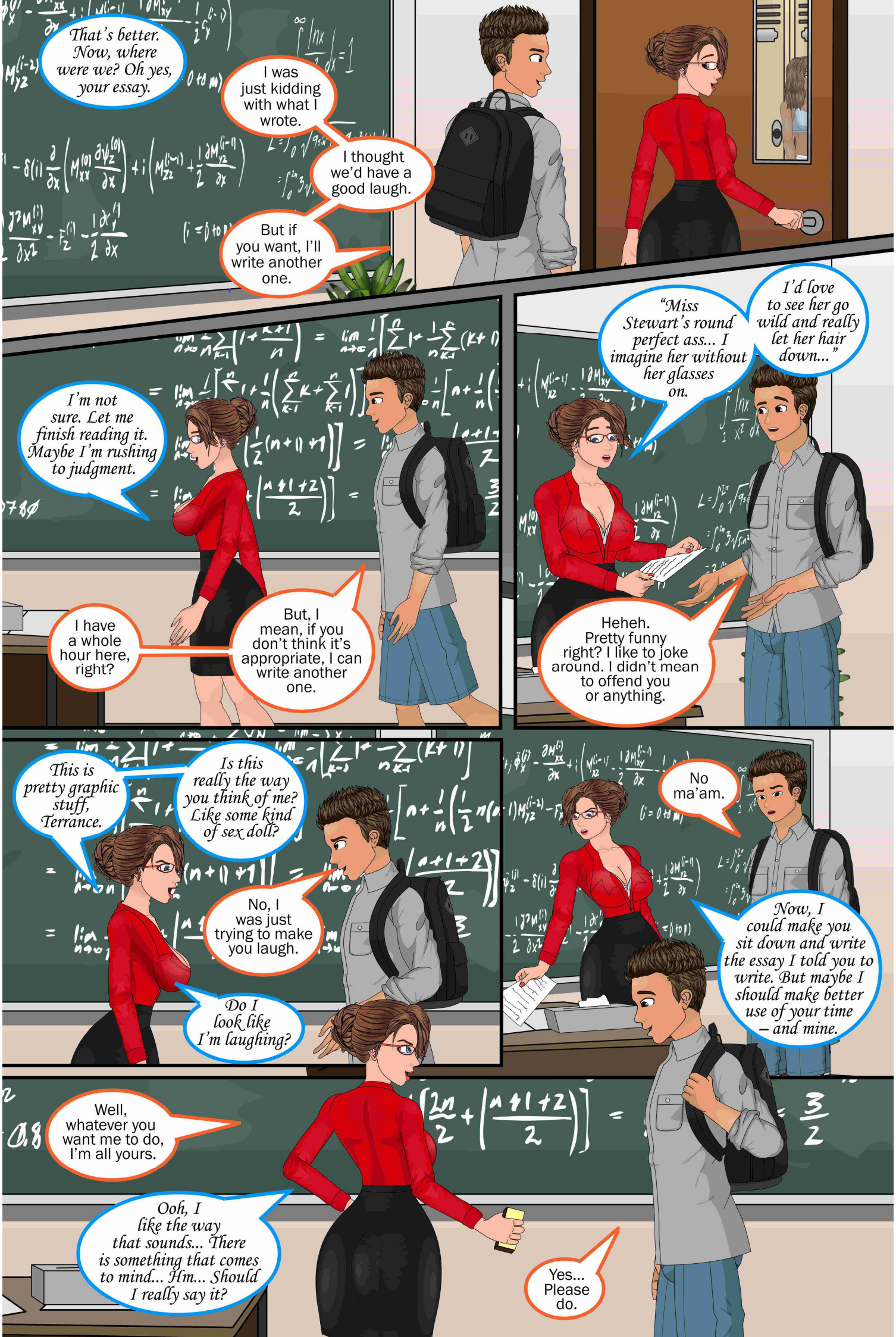

Oh god, yes... Imagining that big, thick cock is really turning me on!
What am I saying? Why can't I control my sexual fantasies? It's not like I want Terrance in real life...
Do I???
Do you want me to lick you down there, Miss Stewart?
Anything you say, Miss Stewart. You're the boss.
Yes, Terrance... Oh god, yes...
Mmmpfff...
Ahhh!!! Oh yes, don't stop!
I hate to admit it, but this fantasy is really working for me...
You taste so good, Miss Stewart.
Stop talking and make me cum, you creep.
Mmmpff!
Slurp!
Slurp!
Faster, Terrance. Lick me faster!
Slurp!
Slurp!
Keep licking me Terrance. Don't you dare stop.
It's payback for all the years you bullied me, Terrance... Now you're my little fuck-boy.

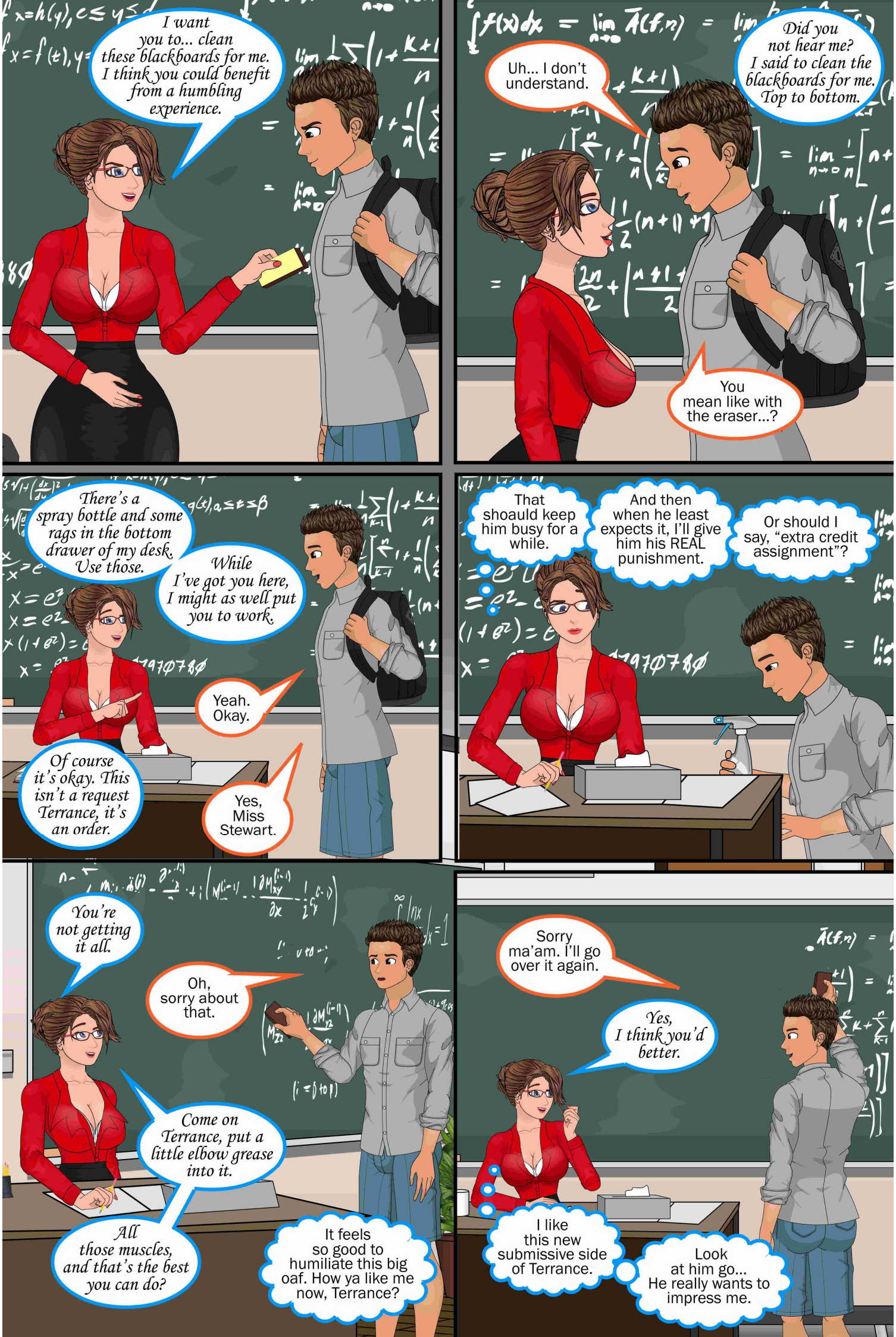

Ahhhhh!!!
I'm cumming!!!!
Ahhhhh!!!
I'm cumming!!!!
Wow.
That orgasm
was so intense.
I'm exhausted.
I can't
believe of all
the people I could
fantasize about,
I chose Terrance.
What's wrong
with me?
This gives
me an idea, though...
Maybe I can get revenge
on Terrance and also
satisfy my sexual
cravings.
When he
comes to detention
tomorrow, he's going to
get that extra credit
work he was
asking for.
It's time
to show the school
bully what it feels like
to be dominated by
someone more
powerful than
he is.
This is
one lesson I'm
definitely going to
enjoy teaching.
Hope you
sleep well, Terrance.
Tomorrow is going to
be a big day
for you.
The next day...
Good
morning, Miss
Stewart.
Good
morning.
Mr.
Sankey! He's
always been
my favorite
teacher.
I'm Mr.
Sankey. I teach
American History.
I thought
I'd come introduce
myself and see how
you were settling
in.


It's certainly been interesting!
I noticed you have Terrance in one of your classes. He can be a handful.
That's an understatement. But I think I've got him under control.
I'm sure most of the guys are far more intimidated by you than you are by them.
Oh? Why is that?
I never noticed how attractive Mr. Sankey is.
Well, not to be too forward, but you are a beautiful woman.
Mr. Sankey, you're making me blush...
Just promise me you won't have your husband beat me up for saying so.
I would, except that I don't have a husband. Or even a boyfriend.
And I thought I was the only single teacher in this school...
Maybe we should start a Lonely Hearts Club.
Hmm... What are the dues to join this club?
I'm sure I can come up with something... Maybe you can help me brainstorm?
That sounds like a very good use of my time... Count me in.
No wonder Mr. Sankey was my favorite teacher: he's incredibly sexy!
Not that I thought of him that way when I was Alan, but I'm obviously not the same person anymore.


RING!
There's the bell... I better get to class so my students aren't staring at an empty desk.
It was a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Sankey.
Likewise, Miss Stewart.
There's certainly no shortage of hot guys in this school.
And it seems like I can have my pick of any one of them.
Decisions, decisions...
Flirting with Mr. Sankey made me so horny...
I better get a grip on myself before Terrance shows up for detention...
I need to be in total control of my mind and body.
I need to take a minute to myself.
I'll do one last beauty check. I need to look extra hot for what I have planned.
Tonight is payback for all your years of bullying, Terrance
And while I'm at it, let me unbutton this blouse a little bit...
I can't deny that all this sexual tension is getting to me. I'm starting to crave sex like I never have before.
Who knew that women were so into sex?
My sex drive feels higher than it did when I was a teenage boy!
RING!
There's the bell. I better get to class before Terrance does, or knowing him, he'll bail.


I can't believe Terrance has the nerve to be late to detention.
He's really doing everything he can to disrespect my authority.
Bad idea, Terrance. VERY bad idea.
Hey, Miss Stewart. You are looking lovely, as always.
Save the compliments, Don Juan. Where's the essay I told you to write?
Oh, right. Here it is.
Is it 1000 words?
A thousand and ten, actually.
Terrance wrote a thousand and ten words? I didn't think he had it in him.
Maybe a bad dog can learn new tricks.
"When I look at Miss Stewart writing equations on the board, my mind goes to so many places.
I cannot believe a woman that sexy is allowed to be a teacher."
Terrance, this isn't an essay about bullying!
I was trying to explain myself about yesterday.
I thought it might help you to understand me better.
Oh, I think I understand you just fine.
I don't know about that Miss Stewart. I'm a pretty complicated guy.
What are you gonna do, lock me in? Haha...
Are you worried about being locked in with me, Terrance?
Uh, no.


That's better. Now, where were we? Oh yes, your essay.
I was just kidding with what I wrote.
I thought we'd have a good laugh.
But if you want, I'll write another one.
I'm not sure. Let me finish reading it. Maybe I'm rushing to judgment.
I have a whole hour here, right?
But, I mean, if you don't think it's appropriate, I can write another one.
"Miss Stewart's round perfect ass... I imagine her without her glasses on.
I'd love to see her go wild and really let her hair down..."
Heheh. Pretty funny right? I like to joke around. I didn't mean to offend you or anything.
This is pretty graphic stuff, Terrance.
Is this really the way you think of me? Like some kind of sex doll?
No, I was just trying to make you laugh.
Do I look like I'm laughing?
No ma'am.
Now, I could make you sit down and write the essay I told you to write. But maybe I should make better use of your time – and mine.
Well, whatever you want me to do, I'm all yours.
Ooh, I like the way that sounds... There is something that comes to mind... Hm... Should I really say it?
Yes... Please do.


I want you to... clean these blackboards for me. I think you could benefit from a humbling experience.
Uh... I don't understand.
Did you not hear me? I said to clean the blackboards for me. Top to bottom.
You mean like with the eraser...?
There's a spray bottle and some rags in the bottom drawer of my desk. Use those.
While I've got you here, I might as well put you to work.
Yeah. Okay.
Of course it's okay. This isn't a request Terrance, it's an order.
Yes, Miss Stewart.
That shoauld keep him busy for a while.
And then when he least expects it, I'll give him his REAL punishment.
Or should I say, "extra credit assignment"?
You're not getting it all.
Oh, sorry about that.
Come on Terrance, put a little elbow grease into it.
All those muscles, and that's the best you can do?
It feels so good to humiliate this big oaf. How ya like me now, Terrance?
Sorry ma'am. I'll go over it again.
Yes, I think you'd better.
I like this new submissive side of Terrance.
Look at him go... He really wants to impress me.


Is that better, ma'am?
I guess it will have to do.
I was just noticing, though, how much dust there is on the floor.
How are you at sweeping?
Sweeping? With a broom?
Unless you'd rather pick up the dirt by hand?
Yes, ma'am. I mean, no, ma'am. I mean...
There's a broom and dustpan in the coat closet in the back of the room. Go get it.
Yes, ma'am.
I'll grade these papers while you work. Try not to make any noise, it breaks my concentration.
No problem.
Of course it's no problem.
Right... I mean, yes, ma'am!
Good boy, Terrance. Now sweep.
Look at those muscles bulging while he sweeps the floor...
He's terrible at it, but he's definitely putting on a good show...
Mmm... I've never noticed what a muscular ass Terrance has... He's such a hunk...
No wonder all the little cheerleaders line up to be used by him.
Maybe it's time to take this to the next level...
How does the floor look now, ma'am?
I have a crook in my neck from grading papers all day...
I wish someone could give me a massage...
Not to be presumptuous ma'am, but... I have pretty strong hands...
He's taking the bait.


Do you? I wouldn't ask but I'm feeling pretty... desperate.
I'll do my best, ma'am.
Well, since there's no one else here, I guess I'll have to settle for you.
Yes, ma'am.
But I hope you're better at massage than you are at sweeping floors.
Mmm... Yeah, that's the spot... Right there...
I can feel all the tension in your neck and shoulders.
Well you're the one who put it there.
I'm sorry Miss Stewart. I really didn't mean to cause you stress.
Oh, but I think you do like to cause people stress, Terrance... I think it gives you a sadistic thrill.
I'll do better, ma'am.
Give me one reason why I should believe you... Mm... A little to the left, please.
Right here?
Mmm... yeah, that's good. Can you do the front of my shoulders a little?
They feel really tight.
Like, you mean... In front of...?
Right HERE.
Terrance is actually shaking! There's something I never expected to see.
Then again, I never expected to turn into the hottest teacher in the world. either.


Yes, nice and deep... I like that.
His cock must be rock hard right now.
Little did he know, when he bullied me in math class, that one day he'd be begging for the chance to worship at my feet.
My feet... hm... That gives me an idea.
Does your neck feel any better, Miss Stewart?
It does... But my feet are killing me. Could you rub my feet for me?
Sure.
Gulp!
When he sees my pretty little painted toes, it's going to be game over.
You don't mind, do you Terrance?
No, Miss Stewart. Of course not.
Giggle!
Don't worry, they're clean.
I'm sure they are, Miss Stewart.
Kiss them for me, Terrance.
No other students have been given this privilege, Terrance.
You should consider yourself lucky.
I can't believe this is happening. After years of being terrified of Terrance, he's become my little lap dog.
It's making me view him in a whole new light. One that makes him much more attractive...
Miss Stewart, you're so beautiful... Thank you for letting me worship your feet.


My legs need a little attention too, Terrance.
Yes, ma'am.
Mmm... Such strong hands you have.
Keep going, Terrance, all the way up to my thighs. I need to relax after all the stress you put me through.
He's actually sweating! Poor guy. And that bulge in his pants looks like it's positively throbbing...
I don't know how much more he can take. And as for me... I'm soaking wet.
There's no bigger turn on than a massage. And I was so horny already.
This top feels a little restrictive... I need to breathe.
Gulp!
Oh my God...
That's better. Now I can really relax...
Miss Stewart, you're driving me crazy...
Poor Terrance. You have been such a good boy today. I guess you deserve some kind of reward...
A reward sounds very nice, ma'am.
Such wonderful manners. See, you're never too old to learn, are you?
No, ma'am.
Pull down my panties, Terrance.
What? Did you say...?
You heard what I said, Terrance
Yes, ma'am.


My panties are soaking wet... Let's see if he can handle it.
Miss Stewart, you're...
Wet?
Very wet. Oh my God.
Yes, and I'm about to be even wetter.
You are?
Yes, after you finish eating me out.
Am I dreaming right now?
Pleasure me, Terrance. Make me cum.
Yes, Miss Stewart...
Mmmpf...
Do I taste good, Terrance? Ahh...
Mmmphfff
Slurp!
Don't talk... Just keep licking me... Ahh... Yes...
He's so good at this... Who knew Terrance had such hidden talents?
Oh God... Lick me faster... Please...
Mmm...
Slurp!
Ooh, don't make me cum yet... Go nice and slow... Yeah... I like that.
I can't believe this is happening! I feel like I'm going to cum in my pants.
I want to savor every moment of this... Terrance has a lot of making up to do for all the times he bullied me.
Mmmpf...
Slurp!


That's it. Rub my nipples and lick my clit at the same time... God, yes...
PANT!
Mmmphfff
Slurp!
Do I taste good, Terrance?
Mmpfff mmmpfff!
Tell me I taste good...
Mmmpff!
Oh god, Terrance, you're going to make me cum so hard!
Mmmmpfff
Ah, ah... AAAAHHH!!!! Oh god, YES!
Slurp!
Slurp!
Mmm... Are you licking up my juices?
Yeah... You're delicious.
I knew I'd find something to like about you...
I told you so.
Kiss me. I want to taste myself.
Yes, ma'am...
Mmm...
Ahhh...

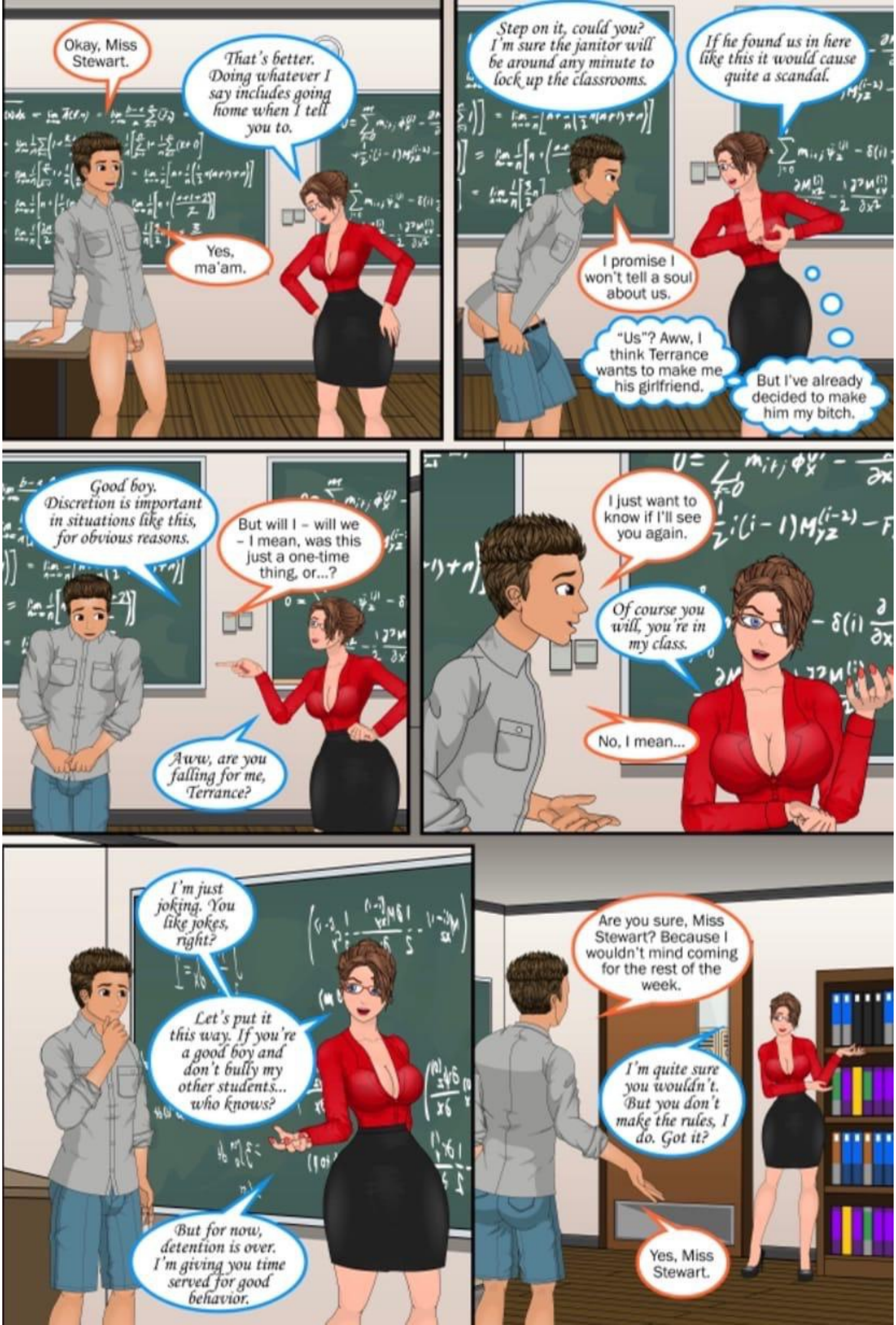

Now let me see that big, hard cock of yours.
Hell yeah, Miss Stewart, I want you so bad.
Then take me, Terrance. Show me how sorry you are for all the trouble you caused me...
Someone is just dying to come out and play...
He's been waiting and waiting...
Well he had to wait his turn. Ladies first.
What a big, big boy...
Miss Stewart, I need you so bad...
I can see that...
Never in a million years did I think that one day I would see Terrance in all his glory...
Or that I'd be so turned on by it... Never say never, I guess...
Please, Miss Stewart...
I better do something here before he explodes...
Uhhhhh... Oh my fucking God....
Mmm...
Slurp!
PANT!
Let's see if I can take the whole thing... Well, well, well. Look what I can do.
I guess you won't be bullying me any more, will you Terrance?
Ahhhh!!! Oh, Miss Stewart!!!
Mmm...
Slurp!

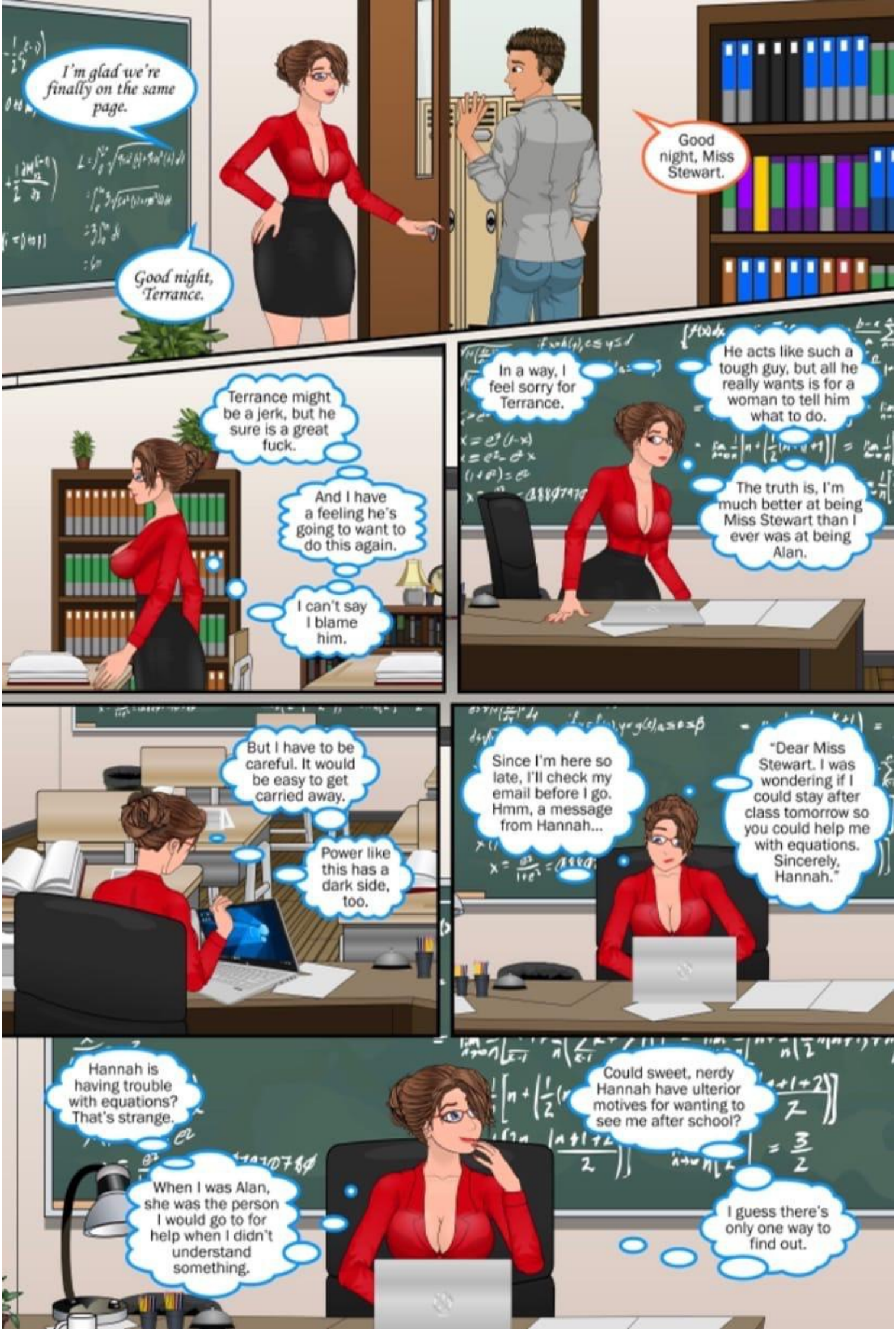

Time to pull out the big guns... I'm sure Terrance has never experienced a woman like me before.
I'm not some inexperienced cheerleader. I'm a confident woman.
Oh Miss Stewart, you're amazing.
Mmmhm...
Oh my God... Miss Stewart, what are you doing to me?
I better move on to the grand finale before I push him over the edge. The poor boy can't take all this excitement. Too much woman for you, eh Terrance?
Fuck me, Terrance. Right now.
Yes, Miss Stewart! Oh my God, yes!
I want you to fuck me hard and deep, Terrance. Do you understand me?
Yes, ma'am. I completely understand.
Good boy.
Ahhhh!!!!
Damn, that's tight...
Oh my god, this feels so intense, and so good!
Oh, Miss Stewart your pussy is so good...
Tighter... Oh my God...
I should be tight, considering I've never had sex before. Oh my God. Terrance is taking my virginity!
Am I as tight as those little cheerleaders you fuck?


Ahhh... Yes, deep like that. Just like that...
I love the way it feels to be fucked... I love being a woman!
But Terrance still needs to get what's coming to him.
I can't lose sight of that.
Uhhh... So good...
Is he trying to fuck me in spoon? How intimate and romantic.
Mm... Put it back in me, baby...
Don't worry, I will...
Ahh... Yes, baby... I want it.
Terrance is totally mine, now. I bet I could make him do anything.
But the more he fucks me, the harder it is to remember why I'm mad at him.
Take it, baby... I'm all yours...
Your pussy's so good, baby...
You don't deserve this pussy, do you Terrance?
No ma'am... I don't deserve this pussy.
Damn right you don't.
But I deserve to be fucked nice and hard...
Uhhh... yeah...
Harder, Terrance... Deeper... Ahhhhh...
I wanna ride you.
Of course I can.
You can do anything you want.


Now I'll get to watch her titties bouncing while I fuck her...
You ready for me?
Hell yeah.
Now he'll have to watch my titties bouncing while he fucks me... It won't take long for him to cum.
Ooooh...
Ahhh... Yeah, baby...
Now I'm in control, Terrance... You're nothing but my little fuck toy.
You're beautiful, Miss Stewart...
You like watching my breasts bounce up and down while I fuck you, Terrance?
God yes, Miss Stewart...
Cum for me, Terrance. I want your cum...
Oh my God, Miss Stewart...
That's an order, Terrance.
Yes, ma'am! Uhh....
Time for a little surprise...
Oh yeah... Oh yeah... Oh God, Miss Stewart...
Are you about to cum, Terrance?
Yes... Yes, I'm gonna cum...
I want it in my mouth. Put it in!
Baby, I'm coming!


I can feel my mouth filling up with Terrance's hot cum! He sure has a lot of it...
Ahhhh!!! Oh yeah!!!!
Mmmpffff!
Oh my God. Oh, wow.
Welcome to revenge of the nerds, Terrance...
I have him pinned down. He has no choice but to swallow his own cum or he won't be able to breathe.
Mmmmphfffff!!!
Mmm...
All the times he called me gay, and a fag... Who's gay now, Terrance?
There you go. A nice, big, warm mouthful of cum.
I guess you won't be calling anyone a fag any more, will you Terrance?
Gulp!
Ugh. No ma'am. But please don't tell anyone I drank my own cum.
Not unless it comes up.
I'll do anything you want from now on, Miss Stewart. You're my dream woman.
That's sweet, but I need to get home. Put your clothes back on, please.
Can't we stay here a little while longer?
No we can't. I've given you too much of my time already.


Okay, Miss Stewart.
That's better. Doing whatever I say includes going home when I tell you to.
Yes, ma'am.
Step on it, could you? I'm sure the janitor will be around any minute to lock up the classrooms.
If he found us in here like this it would cause quite a scandal.
I promise I won't tell a soul about us.
"Us"? Aww, I think Terrance wants to make me his girlfriend.
But I've already decided to make him my bitch.
Good boy. Discretion is important in situations like this, for obvious reasons.
But will I – will we – I mean, was this just a one-time thing, or...?
Aww, are you falling for me, Terrance?
I just want to know if I'll see you again.
Of course you will, you're in my class.
No, I mean...
I'm just joking. You like jokes, right?
Let's put it this way. If you're a good boy and don't bully my other students... who knows?
But for now, detention is over. I'm giving you time served for good behavior.
Are you sure, Miss Stewart? Because I wouldn't mind coming for the rest of the week.
I'm quite sure you wouldn't. But you don't make the rules, I do. Got it?
Yes, Miss Stewart.


I'm glad we're finally on the same page.
Good night, Terrance.
Good night, Miss Stewart.
Terrance might be a jerk, but he sure is a great fuck.
And I have a feeling he's going to want to do this again.
I can't say I blame him.
In a way, I feel sorry for Terrance.
He acts like such a tough guy, but all he really wants is for a woman to tell him what to do.
The truth is, I'm much better at being Miss Stewart than I ever was at being Alan.
But I have to be careful. It would be easy to get carried away.
Power like this has a dark side, too.
Since I'm here so late, I'll check my email before I go. Hmm, a message from Hannah...
"Dear Miss Stewart. I was wondering if I could stay after class tomorrow so you could help me with equations. Sincerely, Hannah."
Hannah is having trouble with equations? That's strange.
When I was Alan, she was the person I would go to for help when I didn't understand something.
Could sweet, nerdy Hannah have ulterior motives for wanting to see me after school?
I guess there's only one way to find out.