



**Miss Zoey's
Midnight Lesson
Futa Teaches the Catholic
Coeds 3**

REED JAMES



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by
Reed James

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Miss Zoey's Midnight Lesson

The shame of what I did to Hikaru still rippled through me. Yes, the girl had enjoyed it, but I was her teacher. I preyed on her naivete to seduce her and take her virginity. I had reveled in doing it, enjoying myself with my futa-cock.

I was such a terrible person. Some ethics teacher I was.

What choice did I have?

I had the blackmailer on one hand and Selena on the other. If the girl hadn't been dragged off by the headmistress, I would have obeyed her. Submitted to the fourth-year girl's domination. How had things gone badly so fast?

I drifted to the window of my classroom on the second floor of the school and stared out at the school grounds. My first day of teaching was over at St. Catherine's. My eyes flitted around the grounds, watching the girls moving about as they enjoyed their afternoon. Some would have clubs and activities while others would work on homework or just hang out before dinner.

What was I going to do about my blackmailer and Selena? At this rate, I would just do whatever they told me to do until I got caught by one of the other teachers or the headmistress. Then I would be fired.

Why did I have to contract Clitoral Erectile Hermaphroditism Disorder? Why did I have to become a futanari?

My gaze flitted over those schoolgirls in their tartan skirts and white blouses. Barely legal beauties one and all. Why had I thought working at an all-girls' private college was the right choice? For a perverted futa like me, I was surrounded by temptation. I should have chosen another place to teach. Somewhere with just young men.

Did all-men schools even exist any longer? Or were they deemed sexist?

Two of the girls were heading to the Sunny Oak Grove. Linda leading Aisha. I sighed. Was Linda going to bully Aisha again? I had to do something about that, too? But Aisha didn't want to accuse Linda of doing anything wrong. Suspicion wasn't enough to punish Linda.

Maybe I could catch Linda red-handed.

I whirled and hurried to the stairs, my heels clicking. My long fall of black hair swayed behind me. I would do one good thing in my role as a teacher here at St. Catherine's. Something that wasn't perverted. Something that wasn't unethical and shameful.

I reached the stairs and almost ran into Bella coming up them. Selene's lesbian sex slave had a naughty look on her heart-shaped face. Her brown hair fell about her gorgeous features. The third-year girl licked her lips.

“Mistress says I have to blow you since she was grabbed by the Old Bitch and can't watch you play,” purred Bella.

My clit throbbed in my panties, wanting to grow into my futa-dick. “I have things to do. Out of the way, Bella.”

“I'm sorry, Miss Zoey.” She pulled a smartphone out of her skirt pocket and turned the screen on. “See?”

“You're not supposed to have one of those,” I said as she showed the text message. “*OB gets me. Blow Miss Zoey where you find her. Second-floor hallway. Now!*”

“And futas are not supposed to be working here,” Bella said, thrusting the phone back into her skirt pocket. They were banned so the girls could focus on their studies and not social media. “So, Mistress gave us a command. Get your cock out, please.”

“I'm not her sex slave,” I snapped. “Now get out of the way.”

“You're not,” Bella purred and fell to her knees right there at the edge of the stairs. Her hands shot up my legs and beneath my pencil skirt. “But I am. I always obey Mistress Selene.”

I gasped as she grabbed my panties and yanked them down. They rolled out from beneath my skirt, the black cloth bunching up as they passed over my knees and headed towards my ankles. Why hadn't I stopped her?

“We can't do it here,” I hissed, staring down the stairs. The building sounded empty. Mostly, but...”

“Orders,” she purred and pushed up my skirt, my clit throbbing more and more. The ache to grow into a futa-cock growing. I loved having a big girl-dick. I savored that throbbing member being in a girl's mouth or pussy or asshole. My lusts controlled me.

I had thought I had finally gained control of them, but I hadn't. I was an addict, and Bella was offering me a fix. The shame and guilt would come later, but I was too weak to stop her. I knew this was wrong. Dangerous, but...

That damn ache at the tip of my girl-cock was too much. Too instant that I surrender to this moment. Just give in to the delight. It was insane. I swallowed, my heart beating so fast as she rolled my skirt over my hips, exposing my thick, black bush dripping with cream.

The tangy scent of my pussy filled my nose.

“Miss Zoey,” the White girl moaned, her pale hands sliding over my light-olive thighs. “Mmm, that scent. You're so horny for this.”

She pressed her face into my bush. I should be going after Linda and Aisha, doing my job as a teacher at St. Catherine's. Instead, I let Bella kiss at my vulva. I shuddered as her tongue licked through my pussy folds and brushed my clit.

Pleasure burst through me. I gasped, my face scrunching from the delight.

“Mmm, you got a yummy pussy, Miss Zoey,” she moaned. Bella fluttered her tongue against my clit. “Now let's coax that big dick out. Mmm, it's so hot that you're a futanari.”

She latched her lips around my clit and nursed.

I gasped at the pressure. My hands balled into fists. There was no stopping it now. My cock formed. It swelled. I shuddered, loving how she nursed on my expanding girl-dick. Every beat of my heart grew my shaft.

Her lips sealed around the base. I watched her pulling her head back as the spongy crown reached for the back of her throat. The naughty girl stared up at me as she suckled. She nursed on me with hunger. Her tongue danced around the crown as I grew bigger and bigger until I reached my full girth.

She grabbed the base of my shaft with her right hand. She stroked up and down the pale-olive cock while sucking on it. Her brown hair spilled about her face. She moaned as she suckled on my clit-dick. Her head twisted and turned, rubbing the spongy crown of my cock against the roof of her mouth.

I shuddered as she did that. This was crazy. I couldn't believe this was happening to me. It was insane. She bobbed her head. She nursed on me with such passion. I groaned, my hands balling into fists as I enjoyed what she did to me. She nursed on me with such passion.

She bobbed her head. She suckled on me with such force. I swallowed, my heart pounding in my chest. The drumming beat swept over me. I shuddered as she suckled at me. She nursed on me. Loved me. It was so good.

“Oh, my god, yes,” I moaned as she worked her mouth up and down my cock. “That's so good. Oh, shit, Bella.”

She moaned around my cock, sucking with such passion. I would have so much to confess when the priest came for confessions tomorrow. Could I admit to him what I had been doing to the students? He wasn't supposed to tell anyone but hold it in confidence. Still... I was abusing my position as a teacher. My position of power...

God, I felt powerless, though.

At the whim of these girls. Selene and her sex slave. The blackmailer and her letters.

My pussy clenched as Bella bobbed her head. She suckled as she worked her mouth up and down my girl-cock. I groaned, my face twisting from the delight. The heat grew in my snatch, warming my ovaries brimming with my futa-spunk.

Bella's left hand slid up my thighs, her fingers lightly brushing my shaved skin. I groaned at the heat rising before them that reached my cunt. She suckled on my futa-cock with such noisy hunger as her digits reached my bush. She slid through my curls and found the folds of my pussy.

“Oh, Bella, yes,” I moaned while she rubbed her fingers up and down my wet slit. “Mmm, you know what to do with a pussy, don't you?”

Bella winked a hazel eye up at me.

She stroked my folds from the base of my clit-dick to my taint. Pleasure rippled through me, joining the delight spilling down my cock. She suckled with such force on

me. She nursed hard, her tongue dancing. My shaft twitched to the beat of my pounding heart.

She thrust two digits into my cunt. I gasped, my pussy clenching down on the invading digits. I groaned, my face contorting with the delight of this moment. It felt so great having her fingers penetrating me. They plunged into me again and again. I groaned, my face contorting with the delight of this moment.

I would cum so hard.

Just flood her mouth.

“Bella!” I moaned, so aware that we could be caught at any moment. The danger of such public sex rippled through me. “You naughty slut! Oh, god, yes!”

Her fingers churned up my cunt. She plunged them in and out of my snatch with such force. She buried them into me. I groaned at her doing that. I shuddered as she buried her digits into my pussy while she nursed on my cock with hunger. She suckled. Danced her tongue around the crown.

She worshiped me.

Loved me.

My breasts jiggled in my bra and blouse. My black hair swept down my back. I groaned, hands balling into fists. She worked her mouth up and down my cock, bringing me closer and closer to that moment of eruption. I closed my eyes.

My pussy drank in the friction of her thrusting fingers. Her mouth suckled hard on my girl-cock. The slurping sounds and my moans filled the empty hallway. Distantly, footsteps echoed up the stair. Girls giggled. Would they catch us?

Would they find out I was a naughty futa-teacher?

“Oh, god!” I gasped, the pressure at the tip of my girl-cock hitting this explosive release. This moment that I couldn't take any longer. “Oh, my fucking god. That's so good. I... I... Yes!”

I erupted.

My futa-cock spurted cum. It erupted from my girl-cock and splashed the back of her throat. Stars burst across my vision. I bucked and whimpered. My head tossed from side to side. I groaned, my pussy rippling and writhing around her digits as the dual delights rushed through my body.

She gulped down my cum. She swallowed it with hunger. Every blast of cum fired rapture through my body. Ecstasy washed out of my spasming twat. I swayed there, the twin delights swirling through my mind. Mixing. Combining. Uniting.

“Yes, yes, yes!” I howled as I pumped the last of my cum into Bella's mouth.

She slid her mouth off my cock and pulled her fingers from my pussy. She smiled up at me. “Thank you for obeying Mistress Selene's commands. It means a lot to me. I would have hated to be disobedient.”

“Would she have punished you if you failed to blow me?” I asked, panting, my body soaked with rapture.

“Of course.” She stood up. “If I was given a task and failed to perform it, shouldn't I be punished?” A shudder ran through Bella, my cum gleaming on her chin. “Well, I have homework to do before dinner. Bye, Miss Zoey.”

She turned and left me with my panties around my ankles. I shuddered and pulled up my panties, my dick shrinking back into a clit. It was too late to go after Linda and Aisha now, wasn't it? I had failed that poor girl.

I would help at least her before I left here.

I stumbled back to my classroom, eyes falling on the journal that I had written about my experience with Hikaru. The blackmailer had already been in and out, reading it. I sat at my desk and stared down at my work. I had my lesson plans for the week done. I didn't know what to do.

I sat in a daze, replaying Hikaru in my mind. That sweet, Japanese girl had been such a delight.

Dinner time came. I left behind my classroom and headed to the cafeteria. I got my food, they were having spaghetti and a salad with vinegar dressing. I sat at the faculty table this time. I had already met the girls of the Black Rose Dorm. They were sitting together out in the sea of other girls.

Sister Rosa sat beside me. The Hispanic teacher smiled at me, her golden-brown face framed by her white wimple and black veil. “How'd your first day go?”

“Fine, fine,” I lied. I couldn't admit what I had done with Hikaru. “It was awkward. I felt like I didn't know what I was doing.”

“That'll pass.” Sister Rosa took a bite of her salad. “When I first started, I thought the girls could tell I had no business teaching. I was nervous, but now... Now it's second nature. It's like all jobs, I think. We all think we don't know what we're doing until we do it enough.”

“Thanks,” I said, smiling at her. I took a bite of my spaghetti. The meat sauce was pretty good. Seasoned. They had great cooks here.

“Do you have Amelia Rains in one of your classes?” Sister Rosa asked.

“Yeah.” I rolled my eyes. “She kept checking her makeup in class.”

“She was testing you. Seeing how you would react.”

“And, I suppose, I failed the test.” I sighed and wrapped spaghetti around my fork.

“You failed today, but that doesn't mean you'll fail tomorrow.” Sister Rosa smiled. “Next time she does that, spank her.”

“What?” I gasped. “Spank her?”

“We do employ corporal punishment here. You *can* send her to the headmistress who will gladly administer the spanks, but I find that a bare-bottom spanking in the middle of class sorts out Amelia. For a while, anyway.”

My cheeks burned at that while my clit throbbed, imagining redheaded Amelia bent over my desk, her naked ass on display, my hand drawing back to spank her. God, if I did that, what else would I want to do to the girl.

“Trust me,” Sister Rosa said, putting her hand on my wrist. “Spank her. You won't regret it.”

I just might.

* * *

After dinner, I retired to my room. I had a small one that was off the Black Rose Dorm. I was there to monitor the girls and make sure they behaved after lights out. I changed out of my blouse and pencil skirt. I had my own private bathroom complete with an old, cast-iron tub. I took a bath, trying to forget my fuck-ups I'd done today.

After, I put on a nightgown and sat at my desk to do more work. Soon, it was time for lights out. I made sure the girls were getting settled into their beds. As I did, I stared at the eight girls getting beneath their covers and wondered which one was the blackmailer.

My money was on Linda. But Amelia might be a candidate, too. She did have that defiant streak in class today.

I returned to my room and was doing more work on my laptop. I had internet access. I thought about watching something on Netflix. I had a VPN and could pretend I was still back in America. The girls might not be allowed to have access to the world, but I was a teacher.

Or I could look at porn... Check out Donna Dickgirl's latest video. Watching another futa fucking was always hot and...

I slapped my laptop shut. I came to St. Catherine's to escape all those worldly desires. I threw myself on my bed, my clit itchy. I lay on my side and stared at the dark window. The moon was rising over the Sunny Oak Grove, the silvery light broken up by branches. Fractured. Shattered. I whimpered, my pussy hot.

A light knock rapped at my door.

I swallowed and rolled out of bed. One of the girls needed something. If it was Selene... I would not be happy with her. I marched to the door and opened it softly. Hikaru was standing at my door. A wash of heat swept through me, my clit throbbing with delight.

“Miss Zoey,” she whispered. “I found this beneath my pillow.” She held up a note with cursive wiring on it.

The blackmailer's writing.

I grabbed Hikaru and pulled her into the room. I shut the door behind her, my heart beating. She looked so frightened, her face so pale, her almond-shaped eyes so dark. I took the note from her, my hand shaking.

“It says... I have to let you fuck me in the butt, Miss Zoey,” Hikaru whispered. “Or we'll get in trouble.”

“When the other girls are asleep,” the note read, “slip into Miss Zoey's room and beg her to fuck you in the ass like the dirty slut you are, Hikaru! If not, I will tell everyone that you and Miss Zoey fucked during lunch.”

“I'm so sorry you got this note,” I told her. “You have no idea how sorry I am that you're caught up in this, Hikaru. This is all my fault. I'll be the only one who gets in any trouble. Trust me. You were just my victim. So you don't have to do this. You can go back to bed.”

Hikaru shook her head. She wore a white nightgown that looked so gorgeous on her petite frame. It was sleeveless and elegant in its simplicity. Her short bob of black hair swayed about her face. “I don't want you to get in trouble, Miss Zoey.” She swallowed and then put a hesitant hand on my arm. “I don't mind doing it. Now with you.”

I swallowed. This was bad. I had temptation on my doorstep. Willing temptation. I glanced at the door behind her. The other girls were in there asleep. All save the blackmailer. She would be watching the door right now hoping that we would do it.

“Maybe we can just fake it,” I said. “The blackmailer didn't say anyway to offer proof.”

Hikaru shook her head. “I don't want to... to fake it.” Her cheeks were blushed darkly. “I want to... To love you again, Mrs. Zoey.”

She lifted her head and closed her eyes, lips pursed in invitation. I swallowed. I should pass on it. Tell the girl no. I should have just taken responsibility for my actions and not let myself be blackmailed.

Fear and lust swelled in me. Controlled me.

I leaned down and kissed Hikaru on the lips. She whimpered. Her hands cupped my face as I kissed her. I worked my mouth against hers, savoring the taste of her. The feel of her lips on mine. They were so soft and delicious.

I groaned as I kissed her. She returned it. My clit pulsed and throbbed with increased hunger. The taste of her was so beguiling. I couldn't help what I was doing here. Our lips worked together. Hers was so soft and wonderful.

My heart beat faster and faster. She moaned. God, was she falling in love with me? This was going too far, but I couldn't stop. It wasn't just the threat of being exposed now. It was Hikaru. I wanted to do naughty things to her.

I thrust my tongue into her mouth.

She moaned and met mine with hers.

She tightened her hold on my face. She kissed me back with such passion. Our tongues danced around as we shared this wonderful passion. I shuddered, my clit pulsing with my heartbeat, ready to sprout and fuck her in the ass.

I had to get her ready for that. She deserved to be prepared for her first anal experience. I wanted to make it perfect for her. My tongue danced around in her mouth. Her fingers felt so wonderful on my lips.

I grabbed the fabric of her nightgown at her hips and slowly pulled it up her body. She wanted this. I could tell she wanted to experience all the pleasure I had awakened in her youthful flesh. The first-year whimpered into my lips, hers so soft.

I drew her nightgown up to her armpits. She broke the kiss and thrust her arms in the air. Her almond-shaped eyes were so hot. They smoldered. Did mine look like that? I shuddered and pulled her nightgown off her body, tossing it to the floor.

She trembled as she stood naked before me once more. Her small breasts, little mounds topped by her olive nipples, looked so appealing. Her black bush gleamed even in the darkness of my bedroom. Silvery light reflected in dewdrops adorning her curls. The spicy scent of her excitement filled the air.

“I want this, Miss Zoey,” she whispered. “You're so gorgeous. You're a futa.”

She shot her hands out and grabbed my nightgown by the fabric at my hips. Then she drew it up. I trembled as the cotton whisked up and up my skin. I thrust my arms into the air. My nipples throbbed from the cloth's caress. She pulled it over my head and then off me, my hair spilling down my naked back. My round breasts rose and fell.

“Oh, Miss Zoey,” she moaned and grabbed my naked tits for the first time.

I shuddered as she kneaded them. She licked her lips and leaned down. She suckled my nipple into her mouth. I groaned as she did that. This wicked heat rushed through me that shot down to my clit. My cock blossomed as she nursed on my nub.

I felt my shaft growing out of my pussy folds. That wonderful moment when my clitoris became erect. The ache swelled at the tip. The itch to cum. To spurt my seed into a cute girl. I trembled, my heart racing from the delight.

She kept suckling on my dusky nipple. I moaned, loving this Japanese beauty sucking on me. We were both from the Orient meeting here far from our homelands. I shuddered at her nursing at the tip of my growing dick swelling to its full girth. It throbbed before me, twitching with my heartbeat.

“Oh, Hikaru,” I moaned, glancing at the door. If I opened it, would I spot my blackmailer?

But who knew who else would see us.

I shuddered, my heart beating so fast. Hikaru swirled her tongue around my nipple. My pussy grew wetter and wetter. The ache throbbed at the tip of my girl-dick as this cutie loved my nipple. She was so wonderful. A delight.

“Mmm, that's delightful,” I purred.

She popped her mouth off my nub. “You have wonderful nipples.” She licked her lips. “Miss Zoey... Miss Xue... Does it bother you that you aren't called by your real name?”

“It's Xué. You didn't get the rising tone there at the end of my name right.” I smiled at her. “And not at all. Zoey is a lovely name. That's how the world works. Names change from culture to culture. They travel through the eons, adapting to the way people speak. When we think our language is only for our people or that it is what

defines us, then we erect boundaries between ourselves and other humans. Artificial ones. All human languages sprang from the same tongue a hundred thousand or more years ago. The roots have been sadly lost, but we all share that same heritage. It's a pity we forget that.”

Hikaru blinked. “Wow, Miss Zoey, that's rather profound.”

“Perils of studying moral philosophy,” I said. “Are you sure you want to do this? I'm your teacher. In a position of authority over you.”

“I don't care about that.” She grabbed my cock with both her hands. “I'm old enough to make my own decisions. Eighteen. An adult.”

“Barely.”

She grinned and stroked her hands up and down my futa-dick. She engulfed my crown, shooting delight down to my cunt. As I moaned my pleasure, she purred, “Barely legal is good enough, right?”

“Yes,” I moaned, savoring her hand stroking up and down my body. “Oh, it is. It truly is.”

She kissed me again, her tongue dancing with mine. Her lips were so sweet. She rubbed the tip of my futa-dick into her stomach. I shuddered as I kissed her. The hunger was intense. I grabbed her ass, digging my fingers into her. I pushed her back to the bed.

When she reached it, she sank down, breaking our kiss. But not her grip on my cock. I groaned as she pulled me down to her. I followed after, my clit-dick throbbing in her hands. She stretched out on her back while I crawled on her, my round tits swaying. She smiled at me.

“Miss Zoey,” she moaned, pressing the tip of my cock into her bush. I shuddered at the silky texture. “Please, please, make love to me. I enjoyed what we shared.”

“Yes, Hikaru,” I groaned and kissed her.

I planted my mouth on hers. I thrust my tongue into her mouth. She pressed my cock through her bush into her wet pussy lips. She rubbed me up and down, her labia caressing me with their juicy heat. My tongue danced with hers as I trembled on her.

Then she pushed me against the opening to her pussy. To the silky depths of her cunt. I groaned as I pressed forward. I sank into her snatch. Her labia spread over my crown and her wet silk engulfed me. I slid into her hot sheath, moaning into her lips.

The schoolgirl held me tight as I sank deeper and deeper into her cunt. I groaned as her hot flesh welcomed me. It was incredible to feel. To enjoy. I shuddered as inch after inch of my futa-dick vanished into her juicy snatch.

My breasts rubbed against hers as I bottomed out in her cunt.

She moaned into my lips.

I broke the kiss with her and gasped, “Hikaru!”

“Oh, Miss Zoey,” she moaned, her face contorting with delight. “Oh, yes, yes, that feels incredible. You're incredible. Oh, I love your futa-dick in me. I'm so glad that you

were my first.”

“First futa?” I asked.

She nodded. “You're so beautiful, Miss Zoey. I always found Chinese women gorgeous, and you... You're a futa. That makes you even more special.”

“Mmm, thank you,” I purred. “That's so wonderful to hear.”

She smiled at me. “You're welcome, Miss Zoey.”

I kissed her again. My lips sealed on hers. I thrust my tongue into her mouth, loving the taste of her. I danced around in her. It was wonderful to feel her lips on mine while my cock was buried in her barely legal pussy.

I was such a lecherous futa-teacher for reveling in her sweet, young flesh beneath me. I drew back my hips. Her cunt clung to my futa-dick. The friction sent bliss shooting down to my twat. I groaned, my pussy drinking in the pleasure. Then I thrust back into her. I buried to the hilt in her cunt.

Her pussy squeezed about me. She held me tight. It was such a fascinating delight to enjoy. I groaned, pumping away at her faster and faster. I plunged to the hilt in her snatch. I loved how she held me tight. Her pussy massaged me.

My nipples kissed hers. Our nubs brushed. Delight burst from them.

I loved being a woman with a dick. Why did I feel guilty about this? It was wonderful fucking Hikaru.

I broke the kiss, moaning, “Oh, Hikaru!”

“Mmm, Miss Zoey!” Her pussy clamped down around me. Her hands rubbed up and down my back. “Yes, yes, that's wonderful.”

I smiled and rubbed my nose against hers as I pumped away at her pussy. The pleasure swelled at the tip of my girl-cock with my every thrust into her twat. I buried into her again and again, loving the way she gripped me. It was fantastic. I groaned, plunging to the hilt in her cunt.

“Oh, that's good,” I moaned. “Oh, yes, yes, that's amazing. Mmm, Hikaru, your pussy is wonderful.”

“So is your dick, Miss Zoey.” She smiled up at me, her twat squeezing down on me as I plunged into her. “Ooh, I love this.”

I shuddered, the moonlight shining on us as I drove my cock into her pussy. The other girls slept on beyond my door, not knowing I was a futa with a huge shaft drilling Hikaru's tight, young cunt. Her pussy gripped my naughty dick. The pressure swelled and swelled at the tip of my girl-cock.

I groaned, plunging into her over and over again. I buried to the hilt in her twat. I loved how she felt. I savored the way her cunt squeezed down on me. I thrust into her snatch over and over again. She groaned, her body trembling beneath me.

“Miss Zoey!” she moaned. “Oh, Miss Zoey, that's wonderful. Oh, yes, yes, I love it. I love your cock burying into me.”

“Mmm, Hikaru!” I purred. “Oh, Hikaru, I'm going to cum. I'm going to spurt so hard.”

“Yes!” Her cunt clamped down on me. I could get her pregnant.

That thought caused my hips to thrust faster and faster. I buried into her snatch. I plunged to the hilt in her over and over again. It was incredible to feel her cunt squeezing about my cock. It was such a fascinating delight to have her cunt gripping me.

I buried to the hilt in her snatch. I plunged deep. Hard. I savored the way her pussy squeezed about me. It was amazing. I buried into her hard and fast. I plunged to the hilt in her with everything that I had. Her pussy squeezed about me.

“Oh, my god, that's great, Miss Zoey,” she moaned, her round face twisting in delight. “Ooh, that's wonderful. That's just an amazing delight. Yes, yes, you're going to make me cum so hard on your big futa-dick!”

“Yes, I am,” I purred, burying hard and fast into her snatch. “I'm going to spurt all that jizz I can into your cunt.”

“Please, please, yes!” she moaned, squeezing her thighs tight about my waist. She hugged me to her tits, my round boobs pressing into her small mounds.

I buried deep and hard into her cunt again and again. I thrust into her hard and fast. I loved the way that she squeezed about me. This was an incredible delight. I shuddered, savoring that wonderful passion. I buried into her again and again. I hammered her with my passion.

The bed creaked as we writhed together. Our bodies pressed tight. She smiled up at me, such joy in her almond-shaped eyes. The ache built and built at the tip of my girl-cock. Every thrust into her silky sheath brought me closer and closer to erupting.

“Miss Zoey!” she squealed, her fingernails raking down my back.

“Oh, Hikaru, sweetie!” I plunged deep into her cunt, my ovaries on the verge of boiling with rapture.

I drew back and she gasped. Her pussy convulsed and writhed around my girl-cock. I shuddered at that spasming heaven rippling around my shaft. I thrust back into her wet depths, the tip of my dick aching. She suckled at me. Nursed.

Her body bucked beneath mine as the pressure at the tip of my futa-cock hit that explosive point. My ovaries erupted. Hot girl-cum fired out of my dick and into her young, fertile pussy. I basted her with my seed.

“Oh, my god, yes!” I howled.

“Miss Zoey!” she gasped, her pussy rippling and writhing around my cock. She suckled at me. Nursed with such passion.

I moaned as I pumped more and more of my spunk into her convulsing cunt. Her hot flesh milked my dick. Pleasure shot from my cock and spilled from my spasming cunt. I soaked my bush as I drenched her pussy with my passion.

I trembled on her. I groaned, my face twisting with delight. I whimpered, stars dancing before my vision. I groaned as I pumped all the cum I could into her snatch. I shuddered, savoring that wonderful passion.

I hit the peak of my rapture. Her pussy worked out the last of my cum. “Oh, Hikaru.”

“Mmm, Miss Zoey,” she moaned. “That was wonderful.”

“It was.” I leaned in and kissed her on the lips. Hers were so soft and gentle against mine. They felt so wonderful to kiss.

Then she gasped and broke the kiss. Giggles burst from her.

“What?” I asked in confusion as she trembled beneath me.

“You fucked me in the wrong hole.” She blushed, her cheeks so red. “You were supposed to fuck me in the butt. Anal.”

“Oh, god,” I groaned. “Well, the blackmailer won't know.”

Hikaru gasped, her pussy clenching down on my futa-cock. “What if she does. I can't risk your career, Miss Zoey. You have to do it. You have to fuck me in the butt. I'll do whatever you need me to do to get ready for it.”

“Are you sure?” I asked. “It might be painful.”

“Will you be gentle with me?” she asked, her voice so quiet. Her pussy clenched down on my futa-dick.

“Of course.” I smiled at her. “I'll always be gentle with you.”

“Then it's okay.” She beamed at me. “I trust you, Miss Zoey. I know you won't ever hurt me.”

I groaned at those trusting words. A momentary flare of guilt washed through me. Utilitarianism said this wasn't wrong. My actions were for the greater good. Keeping us both out of trouble. And neither of us was being harmed. Hikaru was enjoying herself. That meant this was moral.

Only I hated Utilitarianism. It could let you justify so many terrible things in the name of the Greater Good. It wasn't the moral framework I preferred.

I slid out of her pussy and rose from her. She shuddered as I popped out. I panted, my round breasts rising and falling. I stared down at her. She looked so cute staring back up at me. My clit-dick throbbed and ached.

“Get on your hands and knees,” I told her. “I'll get your asshole ready.”

“Yes, Miss Zoey,” she purred and turned. She knelt there, thrusting her cute rump at me. Her black bush peeked out between her thighs. My jizz leaked out of her, matting those curls. I groaned at the sight of my cum. I breathed in her spicy musk.

I grabbed her butt-cheeks and ducked my head down, tits and futa-cock swaying. I couldn't help but lick at her bush. I slid my tongue through her curls and gathered up my salty cum flavored by her spicy cunt.

The taste of my girl-jizz melted across my tongue. I groaned at the delight. My pussy clenched as I licked at my spunk again. And again. My tongue slid through her

curls, gathering up my seed leaking out of her.

I pressed deeper, my fingers squeezing her asshole. I brushed her pussy lips. I slid up her folds. She squealed in delight as my tongue stroked from her clit to her taint. I gathered so much spicy cream and salty futa-jizz on the way there.

I shuddered and licked up all of the spunk leaking out of her. I couldn't help myself. She just tasted so good. My tongue danced around her naughty folds, my fingers squeezing into her rump. She moaned as I feasted on her cunt, lapping up spunk and cream.

"I thought you were getting my ass ready, Miss Zoey," she moaned. "Is my pussy distracting you again?"

"Yes," I moaned. "Sorry."

She giggled. "It's okay."

I smiled and then licked one last time at her cunt to gather up the last of the spunk. The wonderful flavor coated my tongue. I loved that. I slid up to her taint and then to her asshole, my face sliding between her butt-cheeks.

I licked her sphincter. The sour flavor of her asshole spilled over my tongue. She whimpered as I danced my tongue around her anal ring. I bathed that naughty backdoor, reveling in the earthy flavor of her bowels. That dirty, nasty, wonderful taste.

It had been months since I tasted a girl's asshole.

"Oh, Miss Zoey. That's so naughty. Ooh, ooh, I like it."

"Mmm, then you'll love this," I purred, my futa-dick throbbing to be in her asshole.

I thrust my tongue past her anal ring. I slipped into her bowels. I swirled around in her. Pussy cream ran down my futa-dick. I produced more than enough precum to sodomize her. I just wanted to loosen her up a bit. Give her a taste.

She moaned as my tongue danced around in her bowels. I reveled in the taste of her sour musk as I stroked her velvety sheath. She gasped, her butt-cheeks squeezing around my face. Her body trembled as the itch to fuck her grew and grew.

"Miss Zoey," she moaned in wanton need.

She was ready.

I pulled my tongue out of her asshole, the sour flavor lingering on my lips. I rose, my futa-cock bobbing before me. My clit-dick pulsed with my excitement. I was so ready to sodomize her. To ass-fuck this cute, Japanese schoolgirl hard and fast. It would be amazing. Engrossing. Enthralling.

I pressed my girl-dick into her asshole. I rubbed up and down her flesh, savoring the feel of her anal ring against my dick. She whimpered, her cute rump clenching about my shaft. She glanced over her shoulder at me, the silvery highlights gleaming in her midnight hair.

"Please, please, I'm so ready for you, Miss Zoey," she moaned, her dark eyes pleading.

"If it starts to hurt, let me know," I purred and thrust.

My dick drilled into her anal ring. That tight hole that I'd enjoyed plundering with my tongue resisted my much thicker cock. So I pushed harder. She gasped as her sphincter widened, swallowing just the very tip of my cock, not even all of the crown.

Her hot flesh slid over my spongy tip. I shuddered as the pleasure shot through me. She moaned, her anal ring spreading over more and more of my crown until I popped into her bowels. I gasped as I sank my wet dick into her velvety sheath.

“M-Miss Zoey!” she gasped, her bowels clenching down on my dick.

“Does it hurt?” I gasped, stopping my plunge into her bowels.

“No!” She threw a look over her shoulder. “It feels amazing. Oh, Miss Zoey, this is wonderful. Yes! This is what I need. Ooh, ooh, this is just amazing. I love your cock in my bowels so much. I've fantasized so many times about being taken hard by a futa. Ever since I read that *doujin*.”

I had no idea what *doujin* was. I didn't care. She wanted me to ass-fuck her. I wanted to be all the way in her bowels. I sank deeper and deeper into her velvety sheath. I reveled in how hot she felt. My futa-cock throbbed as I buried to the hilt in her. My black bush rubbed on her rump.

She moaned and clenched her sheath around my cock.

I gripped her hips. I held her tight and drew back. She moaned, her flesh squeezing about me. It was incredible to feel. I loved how she gripped me. I savored how wonderful her flesh felt there. It was fantastic to have her squeezing her asshole around my cock.

I thrust back into her bowels. I plunged to the hilt in her. I fucked her hard and fast. I buried into her hot flesh with passion. My pussy drank in the heat flowing up my cock. The wonderful grip of her bowels was incredible.

“Oh, Hikaru!” I groaned, my tits heaving. My round boobs jiggled. “Oh, that's so good. Just like that. Ooh, yes, yes, that's amazing.”

“Oh, that's so good,” she moaned. “That's incredible. Yes, yes, bury your cock into my butt, Miss Zoey. I love it! I really love it!”

“I'm so glad!”

I groaned and thrust to the hilt in her over and over again. I buried deep and hard. I loved the feel of her bowels wrapped around my cock. It was fantastic to feel her asshole gripping my shaft. She massaged me with every thrust.

My tits bounced and heaved as I buried into her. My pussy drank in the heat. My ovaries grew hotter and hotter. They brimmed with more cum to fire into her body. I loved it. I buried over and over into Hikaru. I savored her asshole clenching about my cock.

It was such a treat. A wild and wicked delight. I groaned, burying over and over into her bowels. My face contorted with delight. I plunged deep and hard into her asshole. I fucked her with passion. Her velvety flesh clung to me.

“Oh, yes, yes!” I gasped, my boobs heaving. “Oh, Hikaru.”

“Miss Zoey!” She pressed her face into my pillow and moaned loudly, muffling her passion.

I loved it. This thrill ran through me that I was giving her such pleasure.

I fucked hard into her. Fast. I buried to the hilt in her over and over again. I slammed deep and hard into her bowels. The aching guilt at the tip of my dick. Her velvety flesh clenched about me while she moaned into the pillow.

She screeched into it. She rubbed her face into that pillow while I drilled into her asshole with my huge dick. I loved it. I savored it. I plunged hard and fast into her. She groaned, squeezing her bowels down around my cock.

I loved it I savored burying into her asshole. She held me tight. She massaged me with that naughty sheath. The pleasure swelled and swelled in me. I groaned, pumping away at her asshole with everything that I had.

“Oh, my god,” I panted, my tits bouncing. I came closer and closer to cumming in her. “Oh, Hikaru! That sweet ass! Oh, yes, yes, I'm going to erupt in it.”

She squealed into the pillow, her bowels squeezing about my girl-cock.

“Yeah, you want that, don't you,” I moaned, my hands sliding down her body until I cupped her breasts. I massaged them. “You want me to cum in your bowels hard.”

She lifted her head from the pillow and gasped out, “I do! Miss Zoey! I do!”

She buried her face back into the pillow and cried out her rapture.

Her bowels went wild around my dick.

I groaned as I plunged my cock into her spasming bowels. I rubbed at her hard nipples, grinding the heels of my hands into her nubs as her asshole convulsed around my dick. The pleasure shot up my shaft to my cunt. To my ovaries.

They detonated.

My pussy spasmed. Juices flooded out to soak my bush. Cum fired out of my girl-cock. I threw back my head, rapture bursting through me as I pumped spurt after spurt of my girl-cum into her bowels.

I tossed my head, my black hair swaying down my back. I groaned, my pussy rippling and writhing. I fired cum out of my clit-dick over and over again. It felt so good. Such a rush to enjoy. My face contorted with the delight of this moment. I shuddered, loving every second of it. Every last moment of erupting into her bowels.

She moaned into the pillow as her naughty bowels milked my cock.

I shuddered, massaging her tits. My pussy juices ran hot down my thighs. Boobs bounced before me. I hit the wild peak of my rapture. Her bowels wrung my futa-dick dry. They emptied my ovaries. I panted, my heart racing.

“Oh, Miss Zoey,” she moaned. “Oh, wow, Miss Zoey. Mmm, I'm so glad the blackmailer caught us making love during lunch.”

I froze. She didn't know why I had seduced her.

“Anal sex was amazing.”

“Yeah, it was,” I panted and slid my cock out of her asshole.

She rose and turned around. She cupped my face and kissed me. I groaned at the forcefulness of her lips. They felt so wonderful on me. A hot shiver ran through me as our tongues danced together. It was a thrill to enjoy this.

A true delight.

I broke the kiss with her, my heart throbbing. “You need to get back to bed before anyone—”

KNOCK! KNOCK!

I stiffened at that. So did Hikaru. Was it the blackmailer? I grabbed Hikaru and put a finger to my nose. I pulled her off my bed.

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

“Mrs. Zoey,” purred Selene. “Open up right now.”

“Under the bed,” I whispered into Hikaru's ear.

She nodded and slid under the bed. I grabbed our discarded nightgowns and tossed them into my closet then pulled my bathrobe off the hook on the back of my bedroom door. I could feel Selene on the other side. I swallowed and belted it close, Hikaru safely out of sight.

I opened the door to find Selene and Bella both standing there. They had wicked grins on their faces.

“Mmm, our fun was interrupted by the Old Bitch,” purred Selene. She pushed her hand on my chest and shoved me back. “I'm eager to have more fun.”

My stomach sank as I backed up and let them enter. This would be a disaster.

To be continued...