



**Miss Zoey's Naughty  
Lesson Plan  
Futa Teaches the Catholic  
Coeds 12**

**REED JAMES**



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**Futa Teaches the Catholic Coeds 12**

**by**

**Reed James**

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## Miss Zoey's Naughty Lesson Plan

I *still* had no idea who my blackmailer was. Mary Kate was the last girl in my dorm. The last one that I could possibly suspect, and that innocent girl had broken down when Sister Esther Rosa and I had confronted her. She had confessed to her crime, all right.

She had gotten past the school's nanny software on the library computers to go on Facebook. *Facebook!* She was so innocent she couldn't even say sex. She had to spell it out. This girl wasn't the one giving me the orders to do filthy, filthy things to Hikaru.

So who was it? Selena? I had dismissed the dominating girl. She came at me head on, but she had known that I was a futa before any other girl. She and Bella, who was just her sex slave and did whatever her Mistress wanted.

I shuddered now, Mary Kate staring up at me with awe in her green eyes. She had my cum on her lips after giving me a blowjob. Her first. Sister Esther Rosa, wearing only her wimple and veil, hugged the girl from behind. The Hispanic, lesbian nun hugged the girl while diddling her pussy.

“Was that your first orgasm, child?” Sister Esther Rosa asked as she pulled her hands out of Mary Kate's tartan skirt and panties.

“Y-yes, Sister,” whimpered Mary Kate, her voice breathy.

“Mmm, it's special when us women love each other,” the nun continued. “Just the way the Lord wants. He made your body crave our touch. Mine and your futa-teacher.”

Sister Esther Rosa had changed so much. Once she had let her self-control slip and gave into her desires to enjoy her students, she had gone wild. All those years of repression now drove her to do it all. To seize every chance she could to molest the students.

“Be thankful to the Lord for that orgasm,” the nun purred and brought her fingers, coated in the virgin's juices, to her own lips. Sister Esther Rosa licked at her digits, savoring that delight.

“T-thank you, Lord,” whimpered Mary Kate.

“Mmm, and the Lord is going to give you so many more pleasures,” I groaned, already lost to my own sins. I was an ethical hedonist. I would enjoy any pleasures I could so long as they were consensual and enjoyable to both parties.

I grabbed Mary Kate's hands and helped the petite and innocent girl to stand. The blonde stood up, her French braid swaying down her back. Her skirt rustled about her knees. As Sister Esther Rosa kept licking those fingers clean of the girl's snatch, I had to enjoy her.

I fell to my knees before her, my futa-dick and round breasts jiggling. I grabbed the White girl's schoolgirl skirt and yanked it down. The eighteen-year-old cutie gasped as I pulled off her bottoms, exposing the crisp, white, plain panties she wore.

They were not sexy. Not skimpy. Not cut in exciting ways. And yet the fact they were a virgin's panties excited me. The purity of them fit her so much, so to see her wearing only those and her knee-high socks made my pussy ache. I groaned at the sight. And at the large wet spot.

“Mmm, we are going to love your pussy, child,” purred the nun. “We are going to eat you and make you cum before...”

“Before I ravish you,” I purred, sliding my hands up her smooth thighs.

She trembled, her small breasts jiggling. She bit her lower lip, her cheeks rosy.

I winked at her and purred, “Do you want that?”

“T-to be... To lie with you, Miss Zoey?” she asked, her voice tight and delicious.

“Mmm, yes,” I purred, my fingers reaching her panties. I slid over the cotton material.

My fingers hooked them. I pulled down on them, working those panties off her hips. I loved the sight of them rolling off her hips. Her blonde bush came into view. A sparse delight that barely hid her vulva and that tight slit. I breathed in deeply of her spicy musk.

Her heart-shaped face stared down at me, her eyes wide and trembling. They were such a deep shade of green. Beguiling and lovely. My heart beat in my chest. The drumming rhythm had me trembling. My pussy clenched. I was eager to bury my face into her snatch and lick and devour her.

She stepped out of her panties. She wore those black saddle buckle shoes. She kept the leather polished to a gleam. I loved that. She placed her hands on her belly, her fingers twitching. She blushed and squirmed.

“Mmm, that cute ass,” the nun moaned, kneeling on the other side of her. Sister Esther Rosa started kissing that rump. The smooches were loud. They echoed about. I smiled, loving the sound.

“And this pussy,” I moaned, leaning in to her bush. That spicy scent of her cunt was intoxicating. I breathed it in as my lips came closer and closer.

“S-Sister!” gasped the cutie. “That's my... my...”

“Butt-crack?” the nun cooed. “Mmm, I do believe it is. And when I part those gorgeous cheeks, I find your naughty backdoor, don't I?”

The barely legal girl gasped and shuddered. Her green eyes widened in shock. I knew the nun had her face buried between the girl's butt-cheeks and was licking at her asshole. Rimming her backdoor. The girl was about to have an education in debauchery.

I nuzzled into her bush, watching her small titties jiggling. Her sparse curls tickled my lips and nose moments before my mouth kissed at her tight slit. I shuddered at making contact with her virgin flesh.

I was so eager to deflower my third virgin student.

For now, I just licked her pussy and savored her spicy juices.

“Miss Zoey!” gasped the girl as my tongue dragged over her slit, caressing her plump vulva. I savored the taste of her virgin passion. “You're... That's... Are you supposed to do that?”

“Mmm, if you can blow me,” I moaned, “then I can go down on your yummy pussy. This is cunnilingus or pussy licking. Girls do this to each other.” I grinned up at her. “And anal rimming, too. Analingus is the delight Sister Esther Rosa is giving your naughty asshole.”

The girl whimpered, her green eyes so wide.

Winking at her, I licked at her pussy again. She shuddered. Her hands rubbed at her belly, fingers twitching. I wasn't sure she knew what to do with them. How she should be acting as my tongue pressed into her slit and stroked over her inner petals.

She trembled, her eyes squeezing shut. She looked so cute as I dragged over her hymen. Mary Kate trembled, her nipples so hard. I groaned as I stroked over her flesh, savoring the spiciness of her cunt. She had a fresh and delicious one.

“M-Miss Zoey!” she gasped. “S-Sister Esther Rosa is... is... She's pushing her tongue against my... my...”

“Asshole?” I supplied then licked Mary Kate's clit again.

“Yes!” The girl's back arched. “And she's sliding into me. She's swirling around in my butt.”

“Enjoy,” I purred. “Sister Esther Rosa is.”

The nun moaned her agreement. My pussy clenched and dick ached from the knowledge she had her tongue dancing around the girl's asshole. Just swirling about and teasing her. The heat swelled in me. My heart pounded a wild beat at just how naughty a thought this was.

I caressed her. Licked at her. My tongue danced, stroked her petals and clit. She whimpered, her fingers twitching as we did such naughty things to her body. Her heart-shaped face twisted with rapture. Her brow furrowed. Lips parted.

She moaned. Groaned. She made such beautiful noises. I loved them all. I was so glad to hear her whimper and groan like that. It was beautiful to hear. I loved those sounds. I was so glad that she made them.

“You two...” The girl tossed her head. “Oh, Lord, you two are making me feel... feel...”

“Like you're going to cum again?” I asked then flicked my tongue against her hard, little pearl nestled in the folds of her juicy and spicy pussy.

“Yes!” she gasped. “I'm going to... to feel really good.”

“Say it,” I groaned. “Say, 'Sister Esther Rosa and Miss Zoey, you two are going to make me cum!' Mmm, just say that, cutie. It'll make us so happy.”

“Don't be ashamed,” the nun added. “Mmm, not when you have an asshole as tasty as yours!”

“Oh, Lord,” the girl moaned as I nibbled on her clit. Her petite body trembled. “Sister... Sister Esther Rosa and Miss Zoey...” Her face contorted. “I’m going to... to... to cum!”

Her body bucked and then the spicy delight of her pussy gushed out into my mouth. A flood of virgin passion spilled over my lips. I sealed my lips around her pussy and drank the delight. I gulped it down. My tongue stroked her lips while her moans echoed through the classroom.

The sounds were so sweet. So beautiful and delicious. I loved them. Pussy cream poured over my chin. She squealed as she bucked, our tongues licking both her holes. Her hands shot down and grabbed fistfuls of my black hair.

“So good!” she whimpered.

“Mmm, yes, it is,” I moaned then licked her pussy.

“Yes, it is,” Sister Esther Rosa purred, her hands sliding around to rub at the girl’s stomach. “Just enjoy, child.”

Mary Kate trembled as the pleasure rushed through her. My tongue caressed her hymen. The ache at the tip of my cock hit that wild point. I had to ravish her. I had to just ram my cock through her virginity and taste her pure pussy. To be the first to soil her.

Lord, I wanted that so much.

She shuddered and panted. Her breathing slowed as her orgasm died down. I pulled my face from her snatch and smiled up at her, my lips and chin smeared in her cream. She fluttered her eyes. It took her a moment to focus on me.

She wore such a huge smile on her lips. She just beamed.

“Good, huh?” I asked.

Mary Kate nodded, her small titties rising and falling with her pants.

“Mmm, and it’s about to get better, child.” The nun pulled her face from between the girl’s butt-cheeks. “Lie down. Miss Zoey is going to ravish your pussy and take your virginity. The Lord wants her to make you squeal on her big futa-dick.”

“Y-Yes, Sister,” panted Mary Kate. She sank to the floor, still wearing those knee-high socks and her schoolgirl shoes. She stretched out on her back, her hands on her stomach once more. She parted her legs. I stared at her pussy, my futa-dick throbbing.

The nun grabbed her habit, balled it up, then pushed it beneath the girl’s rump, lifting her hips. That raised the girl’s pussy, making it easier for me to fuck her. Sister Esther Rosa winked at me as she moved around to the girl’s head. Then she straddled the cutie.

“Sister?” gasped the girl as the nun lowered her thick bush. “W-what?”

“Miss Zoey and I licked your naughty holes,” purred the nun, “time for you to return the favor. Just lick me. Enjoy me. The Lord made you to crave pussy. You’ll see.”

“Yes, Sister,” Mary Kate moaned. She sounded so calm. Not nearly as nervous as just moments ago. It was like she had accepted this. Surrendered to it. Her hands

slipped from her stomach.

Sister Esther Rosa's thick bush planted on the girl's face. I shuddered at the sight of the nun smothering the barely legal schoolgirl's cunt. A hot itch rippled through me as the nun wiggled her hips from side to side, grinding her cunt on the girl's mouth. A big smile spread on her lips.

"Mmm that's it," she cooed. "Just lick my cunt." The nun gasped. "Ooh, Mary Kate, child, that's it. That's how you do it. Lick me. Lap at me."

"Enjoy her pussy," I purred, the girl's jaw moving.

I brought my cock closer and closer to her pussy. My dick throbbed. I pressed my shaft into her curls. That ticklish delight ran over me a moment before my tip kissed her pussy lips themselves. I pressed on her virgin vulva. Her outer labia parted. Her hymen welcomed me.

"Thank you, Lord," I breathed. I couldn't help myself. I was given this futa-dick, and I would use it. Enjoy it. I thrust against her hymen.

Her maidenhead stretched and stretched. She moaned into the nun's pussy as I pushed harder on the membrane. The girl's legs twitched. I gave one last thrust. The elastic hymen ripped. I popped her cherry and plunged into her virgin flesh.

"Miss Zoey!" she squealed as I penetrated into her pussy, the first one to ever enter her silky depths.

"Oh, Mary Kate!" I groaned as more and more of my cock vanished into her hole. "You're so wonderful. So tight and juicy."

"Mmm, I bet she feels amazing around that naughty clit-dick of yours, Zoey," the nun moaned, her wimple-wrapped face full of lust. Her black veil draped over her head and shoulders. "Mmm, just fuck her hard."

"I will," I groaned, watching the nun's large, golden-brown breasts jiggle. She had such hard and suckable nipples.

I grabbed the nun's big boobs as I bottomed out in the girl's cunt. Mary Kate moaned, her tight cunt squeezing down on me. I savored her deflowered pussy gripping me. The wet heat of her snatch melted up my clit-dick to my own twat.

I kneaded Sister Esther Rosa's big tits as I savored the delight of Mary Kate's cunt. She felt wondrous about me. I groaned and drew back my hips. Her tight pussy gripped me. That wondrous twat squeezed me tight. I groaned, savoring the pleasure of her girl-dick gripping me.

I groaned, throwing back my head. Her deflowered pussy felt wondrous massaging my cock with her silky sheath. I loved her juicy flesh squeezing about me. The ache grew at the tip of my futa-dick. My cunt grew hotter as I drilled back into her pussy.

"Miss Zoey!" she squealed into the nun's pussy. "Oh, Miss Zoey!"

"Mmm, you love that big futa-dick fucking your cunt, don't you, child?" moaned the nun as she rode the girl's mouth.

"Yes!" gasped Mary Kate, her twat clenching around my cock.

“Lord, you have a tight and wonderful cunt, Mary Kate,” I moaned, thrusting back into her. My round boobs jiggled and bounced.

I loved the way her tight pussy held me. She gripped me with that amazing and silky flesh. The ache built and built at the tip of my cock with every thrust into her snatch. I plunged into her deflowered twat. She squeezed about me, massaging me.

The heat melted down my cock and swelled through my cunt. The warmth rose around my ovaries, heating my cum. I groaned at that growing pressure. That need to cum built and built with every thrust into her snatch.

“Ooh, that's it, Mary Kate!” I moaned, kneading the nun's tits.

“Mmm, yes,” purred Sister Esther Rosa. “You're going to drown in my pussy cream. How does that sound, child?”

“That sounds wonderful, Sister,” the girl moaned, her pussy squeezing about my cock.

“Yes, yes, drown her,” I hissed, thrusting faster. Harder. The aching and spongy crown of my futa-dick plowed over and over into her pussy, leading the way. I loved it. My black hair danced around my shoulders. My boobs heaved. “Just drown the cutie!”

“Drown me!” whimpered the girl, her jaw moving. “And Miss Zoey... Please, please, keep fucking my... my pussy! Fuck my pussy! I want to cum on your dick!”

“My big and throbbing clit-dick?” I moaned, pumping away hard at her. “My huge futa-cock!”

“Yes!” she squealed, her pussy clamping down on me, swelling that friction and increasing my pleasure. “I want to cum on your huge futa-cock!”

I shuddered and ducked my head down. I suckled on one of the nun's nipples. My lips sealed around that brown nub. I nursed hard. She gasped. I pumped away at the schoolgirl's juicy cunt and loved the nun.

She slid her arms around my head, holding me to her tit. Her moans filled the room, louder than the girl's muffled gasps. I suckled on that hard nipple. My lips nibbled on it. I loved her nub as I pumped away hard at Mary Kate's pussy.

“That's it!” the nun groaned. “Drink it! Drink my cream! Lord!”

She shook. Trembled. Sister Esther Rosa had achieved her orgasm. That was so hot. I drilled into the girl's cunt, fucking her hard while the pressure swelled in my ovaries. I groaned around the nub in my mouth as I slammed to the hilt in Mary Kate's cunt.

“Miss Zoey!” she squealed. “I'm cumming on your big futa-dick!”

Her pussy convulsed around my cock. I gasped at that sweet delight. I ripped my mouth from the nun's nipple as I savored Mary Kate's cunt suckling at my dick. The crown of my futa-dick burst from the delight. I gasped and came in her.

“Oh, cutie!” I howled and pumped her deflowered depths full of my cum.

“Miss Zoey!” she gasped, her pussy writhing and convulsing around my cock.

Stars danced before my vision, twinkling around the nun's gorgeous head, as I unloaded in the girl's cunt. I pumped blast after blast of cum into her snatch. I unloaded

in her again and again. It was amazing to feel.

My pussy convulsed. Juices soaked my bush and spilled down my thighs as I pumped spurt after spurt of cum into her pussy. Ripples of delight washed out of my cunt and bursts of ecstasy fired from my girl-cock. The twin raptures swept over my mind.

“Oh, Lord!” I groaned as that sweet pussy milked out the last of cum. I quivered there, basking in the glow of my climax. A smile spread on my lips. I breathed in and out, savoring the pleasure tingling through me. “Oh, that was delicious.”

“Wasn't it?” moaned the nun.

I smiled, savoring the afterglow. Sister Esther Rosa slipped off the girl's face. She stared up at me, this big smile on her lips. She had enjoyed herself, too. I groaned and slid out of her, a last shiver of delight rippling through me. I stood up, panting.

Then it hit me. I groaned, “I still don't know who my blackmailer is.”

“B-blackmailer?” gasped Mary Kate. She bolted upright, her small titties quivering.

“Don't you mind that, child,” the nun said. “Get dressed. And hand me my habit.”

“Yes, Sister!” squeaked the girl. She snagged up the nun's habit.

“So, now you have no idea who your blackmailer is?” the nun asked as I found my panties. I let my futa-dick shrink back into a bud.

“None. I've eliminated everyone in my dorm,” I groaned. “That's the only possibility. Someone spotted me in the bathroom that first night. It had to be one of my girls.” I stepped into my panties and yanked them up. “This is going to ruin Hikaru and me. It must be someone that has a thing against her.”

“Hikaru?” Sister Esther asked.

“Yeah, she's the one I was blackmailed into seducing, and now I fuck her all the time and take pics of us doing it for the blackmailer's amusement.” I shook my head. “It's hard on Hikaru.” I glanced at the nun. “She's in your class. If you could let her grades slide, I'm sure she'll be receptive. She just isn't having enough time to study thanks to the blackmailer's orders.”

The nun stared hard at me. “You're only coerced into fucking Hikaru?”

“Yeah,” I said, confused. “I guess it means the blackmail has it out for her.”

“And have you let her get out of doing things for your class?” continued the nun as she pulled on her habit. “Like pass tests.”

“Yeah, I gave her an A on a test and...” My words trailed off as I was halfway through fastening my bra. “Wait, are you saying *Hikaru* is blackmailing me?”

The nun arched her eyebrow as she belted her habit about her waist, hiding the fact she was a depraved lesbian naked beneath there.

It hit me then. I sagged beneath it and leaned back. That was why the blackmailer hadn't checked her email. She didn't need to. She knew what was on the pictures. Knew that I was obeying them. And Hikaru was the one “receiving” the commands from the blackmailer now.

“So she's doing this to get an A?” I asked, leaning against the counter. “That's it? All this over her grades? She's such a smart girl.”

“And I'm sure she's loving your cock,” the nun said. “Playing out her fantasies.”

I groaned. “She mentioned having a thing for futas. God, I feel like an idiot.”

“Now that you know, you have to flip it around on her,” the nun said, handing my blouse.

I pulled it on, my mind whirling. Flip it around on her. “Make her nervous. That it's gone wrong or something.” My eyes flicked to Mary Kate. Something kindled in my mind. An idea. “Mary Kate, I have an idea. I just need you to play along, okay?”

Mary Kate blinked at me as she buttoned up her blouse. “Of course, Miss Zoey. I can't believe Hikaru would do something so bad. She's such a sweet girl.”

“A conniving girl,” I muttered.

Dressed, the three of us filed out, the windows left open to air out the nun's classroom. We headed down to the cafeteria where breakfast was just getting underway. I was starved and energized. I piled on the French toast and the melon slices.

Eating the healthy melons would counteract the fattening French toast, right?

I drank another cup of coffee and chatted with the other teachers. My plan percolated in my mind. It was perfect. I cleared my plate and took my tray to the counter. I headed to my classroom, heels clicking. I marched like a woman with purpose.

“Oh, Ms. Yú,” the headmistress said. It was strange to hear someone address me by my last name.

“Headmistress,” I said as the nun fell in beside me.

“How is your first week going?” she asked, her hands behind her back.

“Fine, fine,” I said. “I've been figuring out the girls of my dorm.”

“Yes, Sister Esther Rosa is very impressed with you. She left me a glowing report last night. You've even handled Amelia.”

“She tried to test me,” I said. “I spanked her.”

The headmistress smiled, dimpling her smooth cheeks. “Good, good. I find a firm hand is necessary with a few of the girls.”

“Like Selena?” I asked.

“She is a handful. I have been trying to keep her on the straight and narrow for two years now.” The headmistress shook her head. “I fear she continues to be defiant. She knows that perfect balance to strike where it is never enough to expel her, but... I fear that I have worn down my paddle on her bottom. It's her last year, and I fear I may fail with her.”

“I can help,” I said.

She gave me a look. “No offense, Ms. Yú, but Selena is not someone you can handle. I am sure you've seen her manipulation at work. That poor girl Bella is utterly devoted to her.”

I swallowed. "You don't think they're...?" I lowered my voice. "Lovers?"

"Oh, yes." The nun shook her head. "It's Selena's fault, of course. Once Bella can get out from her influence, the girl will find her way. This is just a dalliance that young girls often make. She will settle down and find a husband one day, but Selena..." The nun sighed.

I wanted to say that re-education never worked. Selena was gay. I tried, and now I was just a hedonist. But I was still on probation.

"I'll see what I can do anyways," I said. I wanted to fuck Selena. The last girl in my dorm I needed to slip my cock into. I wouldn't let her dominate me. I would be strong.

"If she proves too much, send her to my office." The headmistress smiled as we reached the classroom. "Well, enjoy. I might peek in tomorrow. See how you are handling the classes. Don't be worried. I get restless."

"Of course, Headmistress," I said and swallowed. If she found out I was having my dalliance with the students, I would be kicked out of here so fast.

I stepped into my classroom and readied for the day. First up was World History. The first-year girls were in this classroom, including Hikaru and Mary Kate. Soon they were filing in. Hikaru winked at me. Would she have a new note from the "blackmailer"? She must think I'm an idiot.

Anger flooded through me for a moment. Mary Kate's angelic face calmed me down.

I went through my lecture and discussion. Hikaru yawned through it. She had been up late with me. I passed back and forth, surviving off the anticipation of what was to come and coffee. I needed more coffee.

At the end of class, I said, "Hikaru and Mary Kate, can you stick around? I have some Black Rose Dorm business to talk to you two about."

The other girls were in different dorms and filed out, laughing and giggling. Mary Kate and Hikaru both stepped up to my desk. I leaned against it. A smile kept playing on Mary Kate's lips. She sort of knew what was coming.

"I got another note from the blackmailer," I said in a hushed tone.

Panic flicked across Hikaru's face. She glanced at Mary Kate and then at me. "A-another note?"

"What, did you think that I was being blackmailed into only fucking you, Hikaru?" I asked. "They also made me take Mary Kate's cherry. And now they want the three of us to do things. Lots of pictures, of course."

"More pictures?" Mary Kate asked. "The last set we took were so... so..." She blushed and squirmed.

"Mmm, they were," I purred, loving the panic on Hikaru's face. I put a comforting hand on her shoulder. "It's okay. We'll get through this together. I'm so glad for your help. So, you two meet me here during the lunch break."

"Yes, Miss Zoey," Mary Kate said. "I'm looking forward to it."

“S-sure,” Hikaru said, her pale-olive face looking bleached. “Y-you've really been given other notes? Since when?”

“Oh, that evening. Mary Kate delivered it.” I smiled. “Now you two have to get to your classes. And Hikaru, I talked to Sister Esther Rosa. She's more than eager to let you slide on some grades if you eat out her pussy. Now run along you two.”

Mary Kate flashed me a wicked smile. She trembled. I hoped she could keep her tongue. She flounced out of the classroom, tartan skirt swirling. Hikaru stumbled after her looking utterly stunned. My clit throbbed to turn into a dick. She would have the next two hours to stew over what was going on.

This was perfect.

Next up, I had my second-years, teaching them European History. Bella and Malika were both in it. The other girls filed in. Vidya Narang, a gorgeous Indian cutie, asked me some questions about the paper I assigned them. Manuelita Oieda had some great insight into the Charlemagne era, and I enjoyed Trudy Powers's summation of the Battle of Tours.

Selena sauntered into my class before the other fourth-year girls for my next period. It was time for Ethics. Selena had this wicked gleam in her eyes as she sauntered up to my desk. She put her hands on her hips.

“I think tonight I'll have you eat my pussy before the entire dorm. After all, they need to see where your place is. On your knees.”

“Really?” I said and then wrote out a note. “*Caught Selena alone with Bella. Was suspicious. Spank hard.*” I folded it and handed it to Selena. “Take this to the headmistress. I want to see how red your ass is tonight when you suck my cock before the entire dorm.”

Selena stared at the paper. Her nostrils flared and eyes narrowed. She took it and marched out of my classroom. I smiled at that. I felt so amazing as the rest of the fourth years filed in. Selena didn't show up until the period was nearly over. She glared at me as she sat gingerly on the chair.

“I want you all to pick your favorite of the Ancient Greek philosophers. And no Plato or Aristotle. I want you to look at their students and others. There are some great thinkers of the time. Write a paper on them due next week. Two thousand words. I want you to break down their philosophy and how it contrasts or compliments Christian theology. Go.”

They hurried out. Selena shot me such a nasty look. I smiled at her. Tonight would be interesting. But before then, it was time to deal with my blackmailer. It wasn't long before Mary Kate popped in, looking so eager. I had popped her cork, so to speak, and now her passions were spilling out of her.

Hikaru slinked in a minute later, squirming. She bit her lower lip as I closed and locked the door.

“Okay, girls, strip,” I said and attacked the buttons of my blouse.

Hikaru and Mary Kate wore the same uniforms. The two eighteen-year-old girls both undid their tartan ties. The purple and pink pattern of lines over the black cloth was so delicious. I loved it on their skirts, too. They put their ties neatly on the desks and attacked the buttons of their blouses.

Mary Kate was moving faster. Her delicate fingers were booking it as she worked down her blouse. In moments, she had her top open and sliding off, her breasts cupped by her white bra. Hikaru was fumbling at hers, still so pale-faced.

“Mmm, don't be shy, Hikaru,” I purred. “The blackmailer wants us to be having fun. We have to have big smiles for the camera.”

“Yes, Miss Zoey,” Hikaru said, her breath rising and falling. “A-are you sure the blackmailer is the same person that's making us do it?”

“Why do you think there would be two?” I asked. I shot her a look. “Why, do you know who it is? Have I been tricked by two different people?”

“N-no!” Hikaru reached behind her. “I don't know who it is. Maybe Linda. She's a bully.”

“It's not Linda,” I said. “She had no idea I was a futa when I showed her my cock.” I took off my bra as Mary Kate did the same. Her small breasts came into view with those lovely, pink nipples. “Mmm, let's hurry, girls. Get naked. We have a lot of fucking to do.”

“Yes, Miss Zoey,” Mary Kate said brightly. All her shyness had melted away. Losing her virginity had changed her. She pushed off her skirt and panties in one go, stripping naked.

I unzipped my pencil skirt as Hikaru freed her small breasts. They were so cute. The Japanese girl then peeled off her skirt. She, too, had white panties on. But a more daring cut. Her thick, black bush formed a small mound in the front. I peeled off my panties and let my futa-dick grow.

Mary Kate quivered as my dick grew. She licked her lips and rubbed at her breasts. Hikaru stepped out of her panties a moment later. She hugged herself, her small titties rising and falling with her rapid breaths. She looked on the verge of panic.

So I gave her a reassuring smile. “It's going to be okay, Hikaru.” I grabbed my phone and handed it to her. “Just film Mary Kate and I having sex. They want a recording now. You know how to do that?”

Hikaru nodded.

“Good.” I slipped onto my desk, my futa-cock bobbing and waving before me. I stretched out on my back, my boobs piling into two mounds. My futa-cock thrust over my stomach, twitching. “Now, Mary Kate, you have to ride my cock. Just straddle me and impale your cunt down it. Okay?”

“Yes, Miss Zoey,” she breathed and crawled onto the desk.

Hikaru aimed my phone at us. I smiled, loving this. She didn't know what was going on. Mary Kate grabbed my cock and raised it. She pressed the tip into that sparse,

blonde bush. The White schoolgirl nuzzled her pussy lips into my cock.

Then she impaled her cunt down my dick like she had done this before. She gasped, her green eyes bulging as she took every inch of my futa-cock in a flash. Her silky pussy engulfed my shaft. I groaned at the pleasure shooting through me.

“Oh, Lord, yes!” I moaned as she bottomed out on me.

“Oh, Miss Zoey!” gasped the naughty girl. My hands slid up her pale-beige body to her small breasts. I cupped them. “Oh, your dick is so huge. I love it.”

“Mmm, I know you do,” I purred. “Now just use those thighs to work your cunt up and down my dick. You'll enjoy every bit of it.”

“I will!” she moaned and did just that. Her thighs flexed. Her cunt rose up my dick.

I groaned at the pleasure of her pussy squeezing about me. She felt incredible. My dick throbbed in her cunt. I groaned my delight, loving the feel of her twat impaling back down my dick. She massaged me. My face twisted with delight.

I shuddered on my desk as this cutie worked her cunt up and down my cock. She moaned, her green eyes sparkling. My hands massaged her breasts and her small nipples. I grasped them and pinched them. She clamped her twat down on me.

“Oh, Miss Zoey,” she moaned. “Ooh, that's so good. I love it when you play with my nipples!”

I smiled as she got into the role, her pussy working up and down my cock. She massaged me with that sweet twat while Hikaru filmed us. The Japanese girl squirmed. Her thighs rubbed together. The fear was still there, but the lusty itch in her cunt was slowly affecting her.

I twisted Mary Kate's nipples. I twisted those lovely delights as she squeezed her cunt about me. I loved how she did that. Her pussy massaged me in such an exciting way. I groaned, my face contorting from the pleasure of this moment.

“Yes, yes, yes!” I gasped as she slammed her cunt down my dick. “I'm going to fire so much cum into your pussy, Mary Kate! Ooh, I am going to unload in you.”

“Yes, yes, I want to feel you spurting all your jizz into me, Miss Zoey!” gasped Mary Kate.

Her braid swayed behind her as she rode me. Her hands shot down and grabbed my round boobs. She squeezed and kneaded them. I loved the way she dug her fingers into them. It was so exciting. Her pussy clenched about me. My face twisted in delight as she massaged them.

Her fingers slid up my breasts to my nipples. A naughty gleam flashed in her green eyes. She seized my nubs and twisted them. I groaned, the delight shooting down to my pussy already heating from the delight of her cunt working up and down my clit-cock.

“I'm going to cum on your big futa-dick, Miss Zoey!” the girl moaned, her fingers pinching my nubs. “Just burst on it. Yes, yes, this is so amazing.”

“It is,” I groaned. “And now I get to enjoy my two nubile girls together. Oh, that blackmailer is something, isn't she? Mmm, work that tight cunt up and down my dick.”

“Yeah,” Hikaru whimpered. “She is something.”

I smiled, the pressure building and building at the tip of my cock. My face contorted from the delight of that amazing snatch working up and down me. It was heaven. I groaned, rising towards that big burst of pleasure.

The girl impaled her twat down my dick. She gasped, her fingers springing away from my nipples. Her flesh rippled and convulsed. I groaned as her cunt went wild. Her pussy rippled around me. Milked me. The pleasure shot through my body.

“Yes!” I gasped as her pussy convulsed about me. “Ooh, that's it. That's so good. Oh, Mary Kate!”

“Cum in me!” the girl squealed, her pussy worshiping my futa-dick. The ripples massaged up my shaft, sucking at that aching tip. “Just fire all your cum into me!”

“Yes!”

I erupted.

My futa-jizz pumped over and over into her snatch. I bucked on my desk while the sweet delight of her cunt rippling around me. My face twisted with the delight of the rapture firing from my clit-dick and the ecstasy gushing from my pussy. The twin pleasures swept over my mind.

Pussy cream spilled out of my bush and puddled around my ass. Her sweet pussy massaged my spurting cock. She trembled on me, her head swaying from side to side. She looked so delicious as I flooded her cunt with all my cum.

“Oh, Miss Zoey,” she moaned, her body squirming. “Ooh, that's so good. I'm so glad you're being blackmailed. It's wonderful.” She gave me such an obvious wink. “Don't you agree, Hikaru?”

“Yes,” Hikaru moaned. “It's been so much fun.”

“Uh-huh,” I groaned and fired the last of my cum into that cute delight's pussy.

I shuddered at the pleasure of this moment. It was fantastic to enjoy. I loved it so much. I panted, a big smile spreading on my lips. What a wonderful moment this was. Mary Kate leaned over me, panting, her green eyes sparkling.

“What did the blackmailer want us to do next?” she asked.

“Well,” I said. “For you to sit on the edge of my desk and for Hikaru to eat out your pussy full of all my cum. Mmm, how does that sound, Hikaru? Your first creampie.”

“It... it sounds yummy,” she said.

“Ooh, I wish I knew who the blackmailer was so I could give her a big hug,” Mary Kate said.

I winced at how over the top she was, but Hikaru gasped, “Really? You want that?”

“Mmm, I do,” Mary Kate said and sank on the desk beside me. “This has been so much fun. And you're going to lick my pussy out now, right, Hikaru?”

“Yeah,” Hikaru said. “I guess I am. Wow, this is different.”

I slid off my desk, my cock dripping in pussy cream, and took my phone from Hikaru. The Japanese girl bent over, planting her hands on the White girl's thighs. I

smiled at the sight of two of my students coming together in passion.

Hikaru paused in bringing her face to Mary Kate's cum-filled pussy. My jizz leaked out of the girl, matting her sparse bush. Hikaru looked over her shoulder at me, her glossy fall of black hair tumbling off her shoulder.

“Are you thankful that the blackmailer did this to us?” Hikaru asked, her rump wiggling back and forth. “I mean, do you want to thank her?”

“Oh, yes, I do,” I purred and pressed my cock between her butt-cheeks. “Why, do you know her? She does give you a lot of the notes concerning us.”

“No!” she squeaked and buried her face into Mary Kate's pussy and licked.

I smiled and slid my wet dick down her butt-crack until I found Hikaru's asshole. I pressed against that naughty hole. I drilled against her sphincter. I loved the feel of her backdoor widening and widening to swallow my cock.

She moaned into Mary Kate's pussy, a throaty whimper as her anal ring slipped open around my cock. I popped into Hikaru's bowels. She moaned into the White girl's sloppy cunt. I smiled as I buggered the Japanese girl with my big futa-dick.

“Oh, Hikaru!” Mary Kate moaned. “Ooh, you're licking all of Miss Zoey's yummy cum out of my pussy.”

“It's so good,” Hikaru moaned, her bowels clenching down on my cock. She held me tight.

I loved this. I gripped her hips as I bottomed out in her asshole. She took every inch of me in that wonderful anal sheath. I savored it and then drew back my hips. Her bowels clung to me. That velvety delight hugged my cock. It was such a wondrous passion to enjoy.

I slammed back into her. I buried my cock to the hilt in her bowels. I smacked into her flesh. She groaned, her face contorting with the delight of my dick burying into her. I fucked her hard and fast. I plunged away at her. I pounded her with passion. Her asshole clung to my dick. She held me tight.

I savored the velvety massage as I pumped away at her asshole. I thrust away with all I had, my boobs jiggling. Mary Kate stared at me, her eyes so hot as she watched my tits. She squirmed, leaning back on one hand while the other held Hikaru's black hair.

“That's so good!” moaned Mary Kate. “Ooh, Hikaru, you're getting all that yummy cum out of my pussy. You're licking me clean. I love it!”

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned, burying my clit-dick into that tight, hot anal sheath. “Eat her out, Hikaru. Lick out all that cum from her twat and make her explode.”

“I will!” Hikaru moaned, her bowels squeezing about my dick. “Yes, yes, I so love that we're being blackmailed. This is amazing!”

“Yes, it is!” I panted, thrusting away at her bowels

“Mmm, it's so naughty,” moaned Mary Kate. She had such a big smile on her lips.

I grinned back at her.

I pumped away at Hikaru's bowels. I fucked her hard and deep. I loved the feeling of her asshole massaging me. The pressure swelled at the tip of my cock. That wondrous ache that would burst out of me. I would shower her asshole in so much jizz. Just hose her down with my spunk.

Mary Kate gripped Hikaru's hair. She held tight and seemed to be grinding the Japanese girl's face into that sloppy cunt. Hikaru moved her head, licking up the cum. I watched her lapping it up, savoring the sight as I pumped away at Mary Kate's bowels.

"Yes, yes, yes," I groaned, thrusting away hard and fast. "Just lick that cum out of her twat."

"So yummy," moaned Hikaru.

"She's got her tongue so deep in me!" gasped Mary Kate.

"I bet she does!" I moaned, tits bouncing.

Hikaru let out a purr of delight.

My hips thrust away. My crotch smacked her rump while her bowels squeezed about my dick. I loved the feeling of her gripping me like that. She brought me closer and closer to cumming in her. To exploding in her snatch.

I groaned, pumping away hard and fast. I thrust into her bowels. I sodomized her with such hard strokes. Her bowels clenched about me. She held me tight. I shuddered, loving that delight. Her flesh clung to me.

My ovaries warmed. My cum grew hotter and hotter. Every thrust into her bowels brought me nearer and nearer to cumming. I shuddered, loving plunging my cock into her asshole. My crown throbbed.

"Oh, I am going to flood your asshole with so much cum!" I moaned.

"Good, good!" Hikaru gasped, squeezing her bowels around me. "I love your cum in me!"

"I do, too!" gasped Mary Kate.

"Ooh, there's no jizz left," panted Hikaru. "It's all gone."

"Lick her clit!" I moaned, ramming hard into Hikaru's bowels.

Mary Kate gasped. Hikaru must have listened. The blonde tossed her head, her small tits quivering. I loved the sight of her coming closer and closer to orgasm. I was, too. I hurtled towards it as I pounded Hikaru's asshole.

I fucked that anal sheath hard, my crotch smacking into the cutie's rump. I groaned, pussy juices running down my thighs. My twat grew hotter and hotter. My ovaries quivered, so close to erupting with all my molten cum.

"Just a little more," I moaned.

"Hikaru!" squealed Mary Kate. She shuddered there, her body trembling. "I'm cumming!"

The girl looked so cute as she trembled, her head leaning back. Her blonde braid swayed behind her. Hikaru moaned, her bowels clenching about my dick. She held me

tight. She gripped me with that amazing dick. I loved the feel of her gripping me as I pumped away at her asshole.

“So good!” Hikaru moaned, her bowels clamping down on my thrusting girl-dick. The pressure nearly exploded out the tip of me. “I love this!”

The Japanese cutie's bowels writhed around my cock. I gasped as I drew back, savoring that velvety massage. My cunt clenched, drinking in the heat pouring down my shaft. I slammed back into her spasming depths.

“Oh, Lord, yes!”

I erupted. I fired blast after blast of cum into her bowels. I unloaded in her. I fired over and over again. The pleasure shot through me. It was incredible to enjoy. I savored the bliss. My face contorted from the ecstasy of this moment.

“Oh, yes!” I moaned as her bowels milked my dick. “Hikaru!”

“Miss Zoey!” she moaned as flooded her asshole with my spunk.

The dual pleasures shot through me. I trembled, stars bursting across my vision. My boobs bounced and heaved as Hikaru's asshole milked out every drop of cum I had in my ovaries. I shot towards that pinnacle of ecstasy. I hit that wondrous peak.

I floated there for a glorious heartbeat.

“Oh, wow, Hikaru,” Mary Kate panted, her face flushed. “Mmm, that was wonderful.”

“Yes, it was,” I groaned, my dick throbbing in Hikaru's bowels. “Just amazing.”

“Yeah, the blackmailer made this happen,” Hikaru said.

“Mmm, she did,” I purred. “I wonder why? What does she get out of it?”

“Sexy pics?” asked Hikaru. “The joy of looking at them?”

“Really?” I stroked her back. “I thought it was to get A's on my tests.”

Hikaru froze. Her bowels clenched down on my dick. “M-Miss Zoey?”

I knew then and there I had her. I had finally busted my blackmailer. Ooh, this would be such a delight. I pulled my cock out of her and reached for the ruler on my desk.

To be continued...