



Miss Zoey's Naughty Study Session

Futa Teaches the Catholic
Coeds 14

REED JAMES



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by

Reed James

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Miss Zoey's Naughty Study Session

I sauntered out of the bathroom, leaving Selena behind. It was the end of my first week here at St. Catherine's. It was time for me to dominate my dorm. To give Selena a taste of what was coming tonight after classes. Friday evening was the perfect chance to put my plans into motion.

I entered the dorm naked. The other girls were waking up. I had made love to all eight girls in my dorm minus Selena, and she stalked behind me. She thought she could dominate me, but she would be the one kneeling before me tonight.

I stopped as I looked around at my cuties.

On the left side, the first bed was rumpled but empty, Selena's bed. Next was Bella, her sex slave. She was stretching as she sat up. Her gaze fell on me. Her eyes twinkled before she noticed her mistress behind me. Bella's gaze snapped down to her hands. Hikaru was kneeling on her bed. She smiled at me then grabbed the book on her bedside table and held it up.

A history book. The textbook for my classroom. She had papers in it. Doing her work. I smiled at her in her cute nightgown. Malika was in the last bed. The African futa had her hair loose, not hidden by her *hijab*. She had such a big smile on her lips as she stared at me.

On the right side, Amelia was in the first bed. The redhead slipped out of bed, her large breasts stretching out the skimpy, silk nightie she wore. It clung to her breasts, her nipples hard. She smiled at me, looking me up and down. Linda was in the next bed, the other futa.

"Sup, teach," she said. "Looking nice. You do got a great bod."

"Thank you, Linda," I said.

"What do you think, Mary Kate?" Linda asked in a teasing voice to the bed next to hers.

Mary Kate was the shiest girl in the dorm. Or she had been. Now she beamed, her blonde hair falling in a wondrous fall down her back. "Oh, she looks so hot. Mmm, you're sexy, Miss Zoey."

"Thank you, Mary Kate," I said. "Am I sexy, Aisha?" I asked the girl in the last bed on the right side.

Aisha, her black hair free of her *hijab* nodded. The dusky-skinned Arab girl licked her lips. "Very sexy this morning."

"Ooh, she's growing her clit-dick," Hikaru said, spotting what was emerging from my black bush.

"I am," I said, my pussy on fire. I had no fear. This was my dorm. My cock grew bigger and thicker. This huge shaft that swelled from my crotch. It pulsed with my

heartbeat, aching and throbbing with every second. "Look at that."

"Mmm, morning wood," purred Linda, the futa staring at my cock with delight as it grew to its full size. "You poor thing, teach. You need something done about it."

"Yes," Hikaru said, holding her textbook to her chest. My blackmailer was clearly hoping to be the one to do something about it, but she still had to prove herself.

"Amelia," I said, "get over here and suck my cock. I want you to do a good job, too."

"Don't I always?" asked Amelia.

"I know what you're doing, *Miss Zoey*," Selena said, moving up beside me. "Just because you've fucked all these girls doesn't mean you're not mine."

"I'm no one's," I told her. "Now get ready for class. I just have to enjoy something lovely from Amelia. We'll talk this evening."

Selena worked her jaw then marched to her bed.

Amelia swept up before me, pulling off her nightie. Her large breasts jiggled into view. They were so perky despite their size, and such a wonderful delight to witness. She winked at me as she sank to her knees before me. Her boobs smacked into each other. Their ripple was delicious to behold.

She grabbed my dick and stroked me. She pumped her hands up and down my cock, her eyes so eager to do something naughty with me. I winked back at her as she leaned in and slid her lips over my cock. I groaned as that warm mouth of hers engulfed me.

"Oh, that's such a delight," I purred. "Ooh, you're going to bob your head and nurse on me with that wonderful mouth, aren't you?"

She moaned around my cock and suckled. My pussy clenched. My round boobs quivered. I arched my back, my black hair spilling down my back nearly to my rump. I quivered there as she bobbed her head. She worked her mouth up and down my dick, her lips gripping it.

The other girls were watching. They quivered on their beds. Linda moved past Mary Kate's bed, the blonde girl combing her hair while her green eyes were locked on Amelia blowing me. Linda reached Aisha's bed, sank on it, and kissed her lover.

I smiled, glad they could be open in this room. Malika shoved her hand beneath her nightgown and started masturbating her own futa-cock, trying to keep it hidden. Since everyone was looking at me, she just might get away with it.

My cock ached and throbbed in Amelia's mouth. "Oh, that's it. You little slut. Suck me."

"Mmm, yes," Bella moaned, her voice throaty.

"Bella!" hissed Selena. "Help me dress."

"Yes..." She looked around. "Yes, Mistress."

Bella slid off her bed to attend to her mistress while I just enjoyed this wondrous blowjob. Selena ripped off her nightgown, her platinum-blond hair spilling around her shoulders. With her back to me, I had a great view of Selena's ass.

Nice and plump. Just a fuckable sort of ass. There were lingering welts, too, that were exciting. Leftovers from the Headmistress's last round of spanking that ass. My dick throbbed in Amelia's mouth. She moaned around my cock and suckled harder. She nursed on me, drawing my attention back down to her. She winked a green eye at me, her lips sliding up and down my cock. Her tongue danced.

"You are hungry for that cum," I moaned.

She popped her mouth off my cock, a cascade of drool spilling down her chin. "Of course I am. Mmm, that is a delicious dick. And your cum is amazing. You just have to fire everything you got into my mouth. It'll be wondrous."

"I know it will," I purred, staring down at her. "Mmm, and we're going to have a lot of fun, aren't we? You're going to guzzle down all that cum."

"I am," she moaned and engulfed my clit-dick again.

I groaned as she did that. Her mouth suckled on my cock with such passion. My pussy clenched. I shuddered and glanced over at Selena again. She stood there as Bella knelt before her. The brunette held out a black thong for her mistress to step into. Selena did and that wispy cloth slid up and vanished into her butt-crack.

Malika stroked her girl-cock fast beneath her nightgown, the tip pressing against the fabric. A wet spot formed from the precum leaking out. Aisha and Linda kissed with passion on the Arab girl's bed. Their lips melted together. Mary Kate kept brushing her hair while her eyes remained glued to Amelia's head bobbing as the sexy redhead blew me.

"So lucky," Hikaru moaned. She had her textbook out before her, working on it. I smiled at that. She was so cute. I loved it. She wanted to show me she was ready to be fucked by me again.

And I was definitely getting excited to do that. She would have to wait. Suffer all weekend long. She put me through enough stress all week. She deserved to twist on tenterhooks for a few days.

Amelia thrust her hand up my thighs. I gasped as her fingers pressed into my black bush. The White girl's digits found the wet folds of my pussy. She stroked up and down them. I groaned as she did that. The pleasure shot through me. I loved it.

Her fingers curled and thrust into my cunt. Two digits that made me shiver in delight. I groaned, my cunt clenching down on her fingers. I groaned, my dick throbbing in her mouth. Her tongue slid around the crown, coaxing out that cum.

I would have such a mighty one. A big burst of pleasure that would sweep through me. I couldn't wait for it to explode out of me. I would spray her mouth with all the spunk I had in me. It would be fantastic.

"That's it," I groaned. "Mmm, yes, yes, that's good. Yes, yes, just nurse on my dick like that."

She moaned around my cock, her fingers churning up my pussy. She suckled on me with such passion. I loved it. This was such an awesome moment. I groaned, my orgasm

building so fast. I would have a nice and big one. Just a huge burst of pleasure that would come screaming out of me

I would flood her mouth. She moaned around my dick, her green eyes stared up at my boobs as they quivered. I loved her attention. She was making me feel so good. I groaned, my face contorting with the delight of her nursing.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I gasped. “Oh, wow, that is amazing. You know that? Just sublime.”

She winked at me, her mouth suckling hard. My cunt clenched, my orgasm building and building. Her fingers plunged into my cunt faster. Everyone was watching me. Even Selena faced me as her sex slave pulled on a lacy, black bra to cup the dominating girl's big breasts.

I winked at Selena. She scowled as Bella fastened the bra then grabbed the schoolgirl blouse sitting out on Selena's bed. I smirked. This would be such a wonderful day. I glanced back down at Amelia sucking at my dick.

The ache built and built at the tip being so expertly caressed by her tongue. Her fingers plunged deep into my cunt. She twisted them about in me, stimulating me. I shuddered, my boobs quivering. My ovaries quivered with a load of cum, begging to erupt.

“Yes, yes, that's so wonderful,” I groaned. “Ooh, you know what you're doing down there, don't you? Yeah, you do, you little slut. I just... Fuck!”

I erupted.

My cum fired into Amelia's hungry mouth while my pussy rippled around her fingers. The dual delights washed through me. My mind drank them in. Stars burst across my vision as she gulped down my futa-spunk.

I pumped spurt after spurt of my spunk into her. She drank it down with noisy swallows. Her green eyes squeezed shut. Her fingers pumped in and out of my pussy. I groaned at the naughty delight, my body bucking through my orgasm.

“Oh, that's so good,” I whimpered. “Oh, yes, yes, that's just a joy. I love it. I love this dorm!”

“We love you, Miss Zoey!” Hikaru cried.

“Suck-up,” Selena muttered.

“Miss Zoey!” gasped Malika. Her cock erupted, pulses of cum firing through her thin nightgown and making such a mess as the Senegalese girl climaxed.

Linda and Amelia kept making out while Mary Kate brushed her hair, her eyes locked on me in awe. I savored all their attention as I trembled through my orgasm, my futa-dick spurting a last blast of cum into Amelia's hungry mouth.

She swallowed it down. She gulped all the cum fired her. With a hard suckle, she slid up my cock. A final tremble of pleasure shot through me as her mouth popped off my dick. The wet smack echoed. She groaned, her lips and chin dripping with my cum. She winked at me.

“What a delicious breakfast, Miss Zoey,” she cooed and stood up. “I am so glad to give it to you.”

“And I am thrilled to fire all that cum into your mouth,” I purred. “Mmm, you really know how to make a futa cum, don't you?”

“I am a dick-sucking expert,” she said and popped her fingers into her mouth and suckled on them.

I looked around. Bella was tucking Selena's blouse tails into her tartan skirt. The dominating blonde wore her own sneering smirk. I smiled at her and let my clit-dick shrink. I marched to my room at the far end, feeling like a billion dollars.

I would have a wonderful day. I could just feel it humming in the air.

I dressed in a tight skirt and low-cut blouse, no panties or bra on. The silken material cupped my round breasts in such a wondrous fashion. My nipples throbbed against it. My clit pulsed in such delightful ways.

I strode out of the dorm to find the girls in various stages of dressing. Selena had already vanished, but the rest were pulling on their white blouses, pink-and-purple-and-black tartan skirts. The two Muslim girls had their matching *hijabs* hiding their glorious, black hair. Mary Kate's blonde hair was braided. She smiled as she drew on her skirt.

“Have a wonderful day, girls,” I said. “Tonight, well, tonight is going to be something special since tomorrow is the weekend.”

I pushed open the doors at the far end and sauntered out, my heels clicking. There weren't too many girls on the stairway as I headed down to the ground floor. A few students heading into the building early, probably to the library and its computers. The only way they could get on the internet.

And then through the filter of nanny software to keep them from going to bad sites.

I headed into the teacher's lounge and poured myself a cup of coffee. I sank on one of the couches, crossing my legs. Sister Esther Rosa appeared. My lover had a wicked smile on her lips as she sat down next to me.

“My, my, you look scrumptious,” she said.

“Thank you,” I purred, nodding to her.

“I just noticed that you and I have the same free period,” she said. “I was wondering if you could help me out with a problem student. She's in my fourth-period class.”

“Oh?” I asked. “Is she being bad?”

“A bratty first year,” said Esther Rosa. “Eglatine Howard.”

“Eglatine has been bratty?” I asked. I found the English girl to be refined. She spoke with the Received Pronunciation Accent that the upper class of Britain cultivated.

“She's been a model student in my class.”

“Oh, yes, so bratty,” Sister Esther Rosa purred. The Hispanic nun leaned in close. “She keeps making my pussy wet then doesn't volunteer to lick my twat when class is over.”

I had made a monster in Sister Esther Rosa, and I loved it. I had uncorked her lesbian pussy, and now all her juices were gushing out. She was out of control. My clit throbbed, begging to be a dick as I pictured that brunette on her knees eating out the nun.

“Well, I am more than willing to help out,” I said. “Hold her after class, and I will head on down. We’ll straighten her out. Make sure she knows what to do.”

“Mmm, your naughty futa-dick is a lifesaver,” she said and stood up. She headed for the door. It burst open and the headmistress of the college entered. Sister Elizabeth Rose was a stern nun with green eyes hard as agates. Sister Esther Rosa slipped to the side. “Headmistress.”

“Sister,” the headmistress said, giving her a curt nod. Then she stared at me. Her eyes flicked me up and down. Could she tell that I wasn’t wearing a bra? “On Monday, Miss Zoey, I will be inspecting your classes. Expect me to show up during one or more of them.”

“Of course,” I said, smiling at her. “Are there any concerns?”

Her eyes flicked to my blouse. “Is that at all appropriate for teaching?”

“What?” I asked her. “Do you think our girls will be tempted by a little cleavage? Give them more credit, Headmistress. Most are good girls with no interest in women.”

“And the ones that are?” she demanded. “You are inviting them to lust as they gaze on your body.”

“Then I can identify them and help them out,” I told her. I moved closer to the headmistress, her eyes boring disapprovingly at my cleavage. “That way, we can find these poor, misguided girls and help them back on the straight and narrow.”

“Of course, of course.” The Headmistress lifted her gaze. “Send any girls you think are tempted to me. I will see that they are reminded of where their eyes should linger.”

Like I would send any budding lesbians or bi girls to her office to be spanked. Selena despised the headmistress who had been trying for some time to bend Selena back from being a lesbian. The girl seemed to be in the headmistress’s office every day being disciplined.

That plump ass with those few red welts filled my mind. Ooh, Selena would be mine.

The headmistress then walked around me and went to chat with Sister Theresa Maria, an English teacher. I finished my coffee, washed out my mug, and headed to the cafeteria in need of some breakfast, my boobs bouncing beneath my blouse.

I felt so wicked as I moved through the girls. I imagined eyes watching me. Somewhere, but I felt wickedly self-conscious. It was a good thrill feeling so free. I hummed as I moved through the girls, my pussy dripping juices that soaked my bush.

I piled the sausages on my plate along with a spinach omelet. I hummed as I headed to the teacher’s table. I looked out at the girls. I wanted to fuck them all. I would work my way up to it. I would tame them.

The only real problem was the headmistress.

If she ever caught a whiff of my activities... Could I compromise her somehow? She had stared at my cleavage, but that wasn't lust in her eyes. That was anger. Disgust. She was a woman who either was very straight or asexual. The life of a nun had attracted her to a world where her lack of a sex drive didn't matter.

I mulled it over. Any attempts at seduction would just result in my firing. So that was out. There had to be another way. I didn't want to blackmail her. That was foul. What Hikaru did to me, the stress, shouldn't be done to anyone.

It went against my philosophy of moral hedonism. Consent was important. And that was taken away when you threatened someone. I would never do that to the headmistress no matter how attractive it would be.

Not that I even knew what I could blackmail her with.

I put that aside. I had classes to teach. I strode up to the second floor and into my domain. I smiled as I set out my lesson plans. I hummed as the first to enter was Hikaru. She had a big smile and handed me a worksheet. She beamed with excitement.

"This is a good start," I told her and nodded to her desk.

"You'll see, Miss Zoey," she said. "I'll be a great student."

"I know." I winked at her. "You'll be sucking my..." I trailed off as Penelope entered. The Black girl smiled at me as she took her seat. Mary Kate and Eglatine swept in next.

My eyes fell to Eglatine. The brunette eighteen-year-old girl had a pair of black barrettes holding her locks back. They were simple and elegant, which was somehow exciting. She smiled at me while Mary Kate beamed.

"Good morning, Miss Zoey," Eglatine said in her polite and refined accent.

"And to you," I said. "And there's Mary Kate. Looking as beautiful as she did waking up."

Mary Kate's cheeks went red. I winked at her.

So many delightful eighteen-year-old cuties in this class. Maddie made my cunt melt as she sat next to Madeline. Eustacia floated through the room while Christal fidgeted. Nadira was a younger version of Aisha, complete with the headscarf. Did Nadira love futa-dicks as much? Last to enter was Seo-Hyeon, the Korean cutie.

I wouldn't mind having a threesome with her and Hikaru. Japan, Korea, and China all coming together in passion would be a delight.

I hummed as I went through my lesson. Boy, Hikaru was ready with every answer. She shot her hand up in the air. Her enthusiasm was so sincere. Her smile so infectious. The other girls were all in a good mood.

Until I assigned them to work over the weekend. Well, I couldn't be too nice to them. I had to educate them in more than the delights of my futa-dick.

The second-year girls came in next. Bella had this wicked smirk on her lips that was so intriguing. Malika looked radiant, still glowing from masturbating. Vidya Narang, my Indian student, looked just delicious with her brown face framed by her black hair. I

wanted them all. Sharifa in her *hijab*, Manuelita and her lilting Catalan accent, Eveline Blue whose eyes matched her surname. So many delightful girls at my school.

We had more of a discussion on Charlemagne and what he made of France after the Battle of Tours. We were almost up to talking about the Carolingian Empire. I hummed in delight as I assigned them some light homework and dismissed them.

Teaching was almost as fulfilling as sex.

Sure, I didn't cum at the end of it, but I did love seeing the delight in my students' eyes when they learned something new. It was such a stirring delight. I erased my whiteboard as my girls walked out of the room.

"Miss Zoey," Bella whispered as she came up beside me. "Mistress is very angry with you."

"And yet I don't care," I told Bella. "Tonight, you're going to see a new side of her."

"Just don't get hurt, Miss Zoey," she said and scurried off.

What a sweet girl. And I had a feeling she wasn't supposed to tell me that.

Selena strode in not long after that. She sank on her seat looking like a queen. Cymone, a Black cutie, sank beside her. My fourth-year class had some hotties in it. Angel Botwright melted my cunt with her round face and plump lips. Samara and Aliyyah were two hot Muslim girls I wanted to see eating each others' pussies while wearing their hijabs.

Selena wore a smirk all through class as we talked more about the Greek philosophers. I let her wear it. I wanted her to feel confident. To think that she had won. Tonight would be so sweet. My pussy ached just thinking about it.

"Remember, your papers are due on Monday," I told the girls as they filed out. "So don't have too much fun this weekend."

"You're a slave driver, Miss Zoey," Candace groaned, her skirt swishing around a cute ass I wanted to swat with the textbook I held.

"I know," I said, winking at her.

Selena sauntered up to me. "Miss Zoey, tonight, you are mine."

"That's nice that you think that," I said. "Now hurry along before your insolence earns you another trip to the headmistress."

"That old bitch can't control me," she hissed. "And neither can you. I'll prove it."

"I'm quivering in anticipation," I purred. "Enjoy your lunch."

She hissed and stalked out.

I know I enjoyed my lunch. I had a wonderful salad with this vinaigrette dressing. It was crisp and delicious. Something nice and light. My eagerness for the fifth-period break was getting to me. My pussy dripped so much juices. They ran down my thighs.

I had my third-years after lunch. Aisha and Linda were so cute together, but they weren't the only hotties in the class. I had two Black girls, Racquel and Zavia, that I would love to have in bed. I could be that pale-olive delight between them, just fucking them, spurting my pearly cum all over them.

Oh, it would be so nice. Then I could enjoy Eflreda and Angeline, both blondes. Both sexy.

We were talking about Mesopotamia today as wicked thoughts danced in my mind. Eglatine was even now getting Sister Esther Rosa all sorts of wet. My clit throbbed, aching to become a girl-dick and join the fun.

“Okay, girls, I want a paper on the Sumerian culture,” I said. “It can be of any subject. Their religion, their eschatology, their culture, their writing, their astronomy. Wow me. I want three thousand words.”

They all groaned. Linda and Aisha both gave me accusatory looks like I was ruining all their chances to hook up this weekend. I winked at them and hurried out of the classroom to Sister Esther Rosa. It was time to “discipline” Eglatine.

The hallway flooded with girls as they headed to their next class. I shuddered at how much fun this would be. The girls melted out of the way. I spotted Hikaru. She gave me a big smile. I nodded to her and slipped into Sister Esther Rosa's classroom.

Brunette Eglatine looked just as sexy as she had in my classroom. I closed the door behind me. The girl shot me a glance. She swallowed, her face pale. Clearly, she thought she was in trouble. Sister Esther Rosa had a ruler out.

“Do you know what you've done wrong, Eglatine?” the Hispanic nun asked.

The girl shook her head, her brown hair sweeping behind her. “I have done nothing wrong, Sister.”

“You sure about that?” the nun asked, her eyes boring. Direct.

“Well...” The girl trailed off, suddenly sounding so unsure. She glanced at me. “M-Miss Zoey.”

“You've caused Miss Zoey the same problem,” said Sister Esther Rosa.

“You have,” I said. “And it's a very serious problem. When a girl does this to one of us, we expect her to come up to us after class, fall to her knees, and beg to satisfy the problem. Have you been doing that?”

“I don't even know what the problem is,” the girl said, her breasts rising and falling in her blouse. She had a nice pair of round tits. C-cups, maybe. Perhaps D's.

“Show her, Miss Zoey,” the nun said and smacked the ruler into the palm of her hand.

I hiked my skirt. Eglatine's eyes bulged. Color flooded her cheeks as I revealed my bush. My black curls dripped with my juices. The tangy aroma of my cunt filled my nose. I breathed it in and groaned at how delicious I smelled.

“M-Miss Zoey,” she gasped.

“See?” Sister Esther said. “Do you see what you've done to her pussy?”

The girl shot her eyes up to the ceiling. She squirmed, her brown hair swaying down her shoulders. Her quickened breath had her tits straining the front of her blouse in such an exciting way. I loved it. My pussy clenched, the heat rushing through me.

“Look at her pussy and tell me what you see!” the nun hissed.

SLAP!

The ruler smacked into her palm, the stinging sound making the girl jump.

She yelped and stared down at my bush. I sauntered closer, my boobs jiggling in my low-cut blouse. Her eyes trembled as she stared down at me. I ran a hand up my thigh, my fingers coated in the juices that had trickled out of my bush. I held them up.

“I... I...” She swallowed. “She's wet.”

“That's right,” Sister Esther Rosa purred. “She's wet. And what have you done about it? Huh? Have you offered to lick her pussy? Have you begged to lick mine after you sit in class and stare at me with those beautiful cow eyes of yours? Big and brown and inviting. Your back straight to thrust out your tits. Mmm, you want us to see you, but you don't want to take care of us.”

“S-Sister Esther Rosa,” she gasped, her cheeks burning bright. “I... I... I didn't know. But... Isn't this against the rules? What if the Headmistress finds out?”

“So after getting us wet, you plan on turning us in?” I gasped. “That's so cruel.”

“It is,” the nun said. She drew up her habit and pulled it off her body. Like usual, she was naked beneath. Her golden-brown skin was such a delight to witness. It always sent such stirring heat through me. Her bush dripped with juices like mine. Her large breasts rose and fell, her dark-brown nipples so hard. “Look at what you've done to me.” She pinched her nubs. “Well?”

“Well, what?” gasped the girl

“Are you going to eat my pussy?” gasped Sister Esther Rosa. “If you don't, you won't get to enjoy Miss Zoey's futa-dick.”

“I'm not a lesbian...” The words trailed off. Eglatine shot her gaze towards me. “Futa-dick?”

Hearing her precise, upper-class diction saying “futa-dick” sent such a swirl of lust through me. I let my girl-cock grow. My clit sprouted through the curls of my bush. I shuddered at the ticklish delight. Eglatine's eyes widened.

Her entire body trembled. She quivered, her hands clasping tight together as I grew bigger. Thicker. I swelled out of my bush. I was so excited. So eager to fuck her and watch her gasp in delight. That would be amazing.

“Oh, my,” Eglatine gasped. Her eyes quivered. “You're a... A... That's... You have... Oh, my.” She fanned at her face. “I have heard of them, but... The size... Oh, my, the size is so much bigger than I could have imagined.”

“I thought you would like that,” said Sister Esther Rosa. She sat on the edge of her desk, her legs spread wide. “So, are you going to be a good girl and lick our pussies, or will you have to walk out of here never getting to know the joy of Miss Zoey's cock. And let me tell you, that it is a pleasure.”

“Thanks,” I said, smiling at the Spanish nun.

“Oh, my,” Eglatine whimpered. She glanced over at Miss Zoey's pussy. “I suppose I could eat your fanny, Sister. I mean... I did make it wet. That's quite rude of me, don't

you think?"

"Quite," the nun groaned, her breasts rising and falling.

My cock had this effect on girls. Everyone had heard of futas. There were even those two porn stars. When girls learned I was one, they were always curious. Straight, gay, or bi (especially bi), they wanted to see it. To play with it. This was something new to them. Exciting. No matter what, there was something about me that they desired. Cock or pussy. I had both.

Eglatine fell to her knees before the nun. The girl drew in a deep breath. She blinked and leaned closer. She inhaled deeply again. This time, it was clear she was sniffing the wonderful tangy aroma of the nun.

"Oh, my," she said. "Your fanny does smell good. Maybe this won't be so bad."

"Just get to licking," purred the nun.

"Oh, yes, I will," Eglatine said. Her accent made my dick throb. "My deepest apologizes for making you so wet, Sister Esther Rosa."

She pressed her face into the nun's curls. Sister Esther Rosa flashed me such a grateful smile. I winked at her, my dick so hard. So ready to ram into Eglatine's pussy. I didn't think she was a virgin, which was a pity.

I knelt behind the girl, my boobs jiggling in my blouse. I flipped up the schoolgirl's skirt. She had a pair of white-and-teal-striped panties that hugged her rump in such a delicious way. I loved it. My fingers hooked the waistband. I drew them down, exposing the curve of her rump then her trimmed, brown fur adorning her pussy.

A tart aroma filled my nose. This wonderful aroma. I salivated. I loved it. I licked my lips and leaned down. Leaving her panties around her knees, I pressed my face into her cunt. Her curls tickled my face. As she ate out the nun, I licked the schoolgirl's twat, sliding through her folds.

I didn't find a hymen. Only a yummy cunt.

"Oh, Miss Zoey," she moaned, her body shivering. "That's so rude to do. Just lick my fanny like that. You're such a naughty teacher, aren't you?"

"I am," I purred. "How many times have you fingered your cunt thinking about futas?"

"I would never do something that uncouth," she moaned. "I hump against pillows, Miss Zoey. And stuffed animals."

Of course," I purred, my cock throbbing. I pressed my dick into her trimmed bush and found the hot lips of her pussy. "So, how many pillows have you humped thinking about this?"

"Many," she groaned. "Oh, my, you have a big one. Bigger than my hairbrush handle."

"No dildos?" I asked.

"How uncouth," she gasped again. "A lady of my breeding uses her hairbrush handle."

“Oh, Eglatine, you are turning into a treasure,” I groaned and thrust.

She squealed into Sister Esther Rosa's pussy. The sound was so exciting as my futadick plowed into her virgin pussy. Hairbrush handles didn't count. If she had never had a dick in her, she was a virgin.

Her tight twat squeezed around my dick in such a magical way. My face contorted beneath the delight of sliding into her snatch. She moaned into the nun's cunt. I bottomed out in the schoolgirl's hot and tight pussy. Her juicy snatch soaked my cock in warm bliss.

My pussy drank it in. My ovaries heated up. I unbuttoned my blouse, watching the nun's brown boobs quiver. She grinned at me, her hand grabbing the back of Eglatine's head. I was thrilled that my lover was having a good time with the schoolgirl.

“Is she eating that twat with vigor?” I asked, drawing back my hips, the schoolgirl's fanny gripping my dick.

“Oh, she is,” moaned the nun. “Putting that tongue of hers to wondrous use.”

“Good girl,” I groaned and thrust back into that tight, hot, barely legal cunt.

“Oh, Miss Zoey!” Eglatine moaned, her voice muffled by the nun's pussy. “Oh, that's so good. Ooh, yes, yes, that's just brilliant.”

“My big dick fucking your tight twat?” I groaned, pumping away at her, my boobs jiggling and my open blouse rustling.

“Yes!” she gasped, her pussy clamping down on me. “Just churn up my fanny. Ooh, that's way better than a hairbrush.”

“And how's the nun's pussy?” I asked, my hands sliding around the girl's waist to the buttons of her blouse.

“It's a nice nosh,” she groaned. “Mmm, better than I thought. I could get used to eating hair pie.”

“Wonderful,” Sister Esther Rosa moaned. “Ooh, get that tongue in me. Just jam into my cunt and swirl it around, child.”

“Oh, my, it's hot eating out a nun while being fucked by a futa,” the schoolgirl moaned.

I grinned, my fingers finding the buttons of her blouse. I started working up them as I fucked her tight pussy. I plowed into her cunt, loving every moment of it. Her pussy gripped me. The delight swept through me. I shuddered, this wicked heat swept through my body. I groaned, pumping away harder. Faster.

It was a delight to bury into her. it was just such a pleasure to fuck her with hard strokes. I groaned, thrusting away at her with everything that I had. I churned her up. I loved the way her cunt clenched down on me. She felt amazing.

“Yes, yes, yes!” I groaned, thrusting deep and hard into her twat. “Ooh, you got a pussy on you. That's it. Just a wondrous cunt.”

“Thank you, Miss Zoey,” she whimpered. “Your futa-pecker's not bad. Not bad at all.”

I grinned, my fingers reaching her last few buttons. I couldn't get the collar, thanks to her tie, but I could get at her boobs. I shoved up her cups and let those round, firm, barely legal titties fall into my hands. I gripped her. I massaged her as I thrust away.

I fucked her with hard strokes. I rammed into her over and over again. I loved that delight. It was amazing to ream into her. To plow into her snatch with everything that I had. My face twisted in delight as I fucked her hard and fast. I rammed into her with everything that I had. I buried my cock into her depths. I loved the feel of her squeezing around me. Holding me.

“Yes, yes, yes!” I gasped, her insides clinging to my cock.

“Miss Zoey!” the girl groaned, her voice muffled by yummy cunt.

“Mmm, child, nibble on my clit now,” the nun moaned.

“Yes, Sister Esther Rosa,” cooed the girl

The nun gasped, her big boobs dancing. I loved the sight as my hands kneaded the schoolgirl's breasts. I thrust away at her. I drove my girl-cock to the hilt in her cunt over and over again. It was a true delight to plow into her young pussy.

I buried deep and hard. I slammed into her with hard strokes. My cock ached at the feel of her pussy. My ovaries drank it in. I massaged her boobs, her juicy fanny clenching down on my dick. She moaned as she loved the nun's clit.

“Oh, that's wonderful, child,” whimpered Sister Esther Rosa. “Just keep that up. You're going to be drinking my cream soon.”

That sounded so hot. I wanted her to drink all that cream. I would love it if she did that. I slammed into her hard. Her pussy gripped my cock. She massaged me with the sweetness of her pussy. My orgasm came closer and closer to bursting through me.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned, a big smile spreading on my lips. “Oh, damn, that's so good. I'm going to explode. Just fire all that spunk into her pussy.”

“Oh, do that, Miss Zoey!” the girl moaned, her pussy swelling the ache at the tip of my cock.

“Yes, yes, then I'm going to lick her pussy clean!” the nun cried, her wimple-wrapped face twisting in delight. “Oh, you naughty child, yes!”

She bucked, her huge boobs jiggling. She drenched the girl's face. I loved the sounds the nun made as she gasped through her orgasm. The sweet sounds echoed through the classroom. A big smile spread on my lips as I gripped the girl's tits and buried into her pussy.

“Miss Zoey!” she squealed. Her cunt went wild around my dick.

I groaned at the hot feel of her flesh writhing around my cock. She suckled at me. The heat was exquisite. Her flesh suckled at me. My face contorted with delight. I threw back my head and squealed out my pleasure.

“Yes, yes, yes!” I gasped and erupted. My futa-cock erupted. I pumped her pussy full of jizz I basted her with all the spunk I had in my ovaries. “Take it!”

“I am!” she moaned, her pussy rippling around my futa-dick.

I gasped, my cunt convulsing in time with her spasming snatch. I groaned, the dual delights hurtling through me. I quivered as I dumped all my cum into her snatch. I pumped blast after blast of my spunk into her. It was incredible to enjoy. I loved spraying her innards with my spunk.

“Oh, that's so good,” she moaned. Her cunt rippled around my dick. “Yes, yes, that's it. That's bloody brilliant! Oh, yes, yes! Flood me!”

“Flood the little schoolgirl-slut!” hissed the nun, her tits smacking together.

I grinned at her as I basted the girl's pussy with my futa-cum. I unloaded everything I had into her. Her naughty twat milked me. I loved it. My head swayed with the delight rushing out of my cunt and firing out of my dick. My breasts rose and fell.

“Oh, wow, that's incredible,” I moaned, spurting a final time into her twat. “Mmm, that's wonderful. You have such a delightful pussy Eglatine.”

“Mmm, I bet you do love it,” cooed the schoolgirl. “Your cock was amazing.”

“And now you have to sit on my face,” the nun purred and slipped off the desk. She sank to the floor. “Just plant that cunt right on my mouth. I'm going to drink all the cum leaking out of you.”

“Yes, Sister,” she purred, the delight in her voice a real pleasure to hear.

I ripped out her cunt. She crawled over to the nun, her panties still bunched around her knees. She paused to pull them off then straddled the nun, turning to face me. Eglatine's blouse hung open, her tie falling between her plump breasts, her white bra shoved up and over them.

God, she looked so sexy.

I moved between the nun's thighs. I grabbed her discarded habit and balled it up then lifted her hips. I shoved her clothes beneath her as a makeshift pillow. After schoolgirl pussy, I was interested in some ass.

“Oh, Sister Esther Rosa,” gasped Eglatine. “Oh, my. Your tongue... Oh, your tongue is brilliant.”

“Pay attention,” I cooed and pressed my wet cock between the nun's butt-cheeks.

I found Sister Esther Rosa's asshole with ease and thrust against her. She groaned into the schoolgirl's cunt. The nun's anal ring stood no chance against my dick. In moments, I had popped into her. I groaned as I sank deeper and deeper into her flesh.

That wonderful sheath engulfed me. A big smile spread on my lips as I sank inch after inch of my girl-dick into her. This was such a rush. Her bowels swallowed my cock with ease while I watched the schoolgirl's plump tits quiver.

That tie between them was so delicious.

“Oh, Lord, yes,” I moaned when I bottomed out in Sister Esther Rosa's asshole. “Mmm, I love buggering you, Sister.”

“You're in her arse?” gasped Eglatine. “Oh, that's wicked. Mmm, no wonder she's licking my fanny with such enthusiasms. Just getting all your cum out of me.”

I winked at her and drew back, savoring the tight, velvety grip of the nun's asshole around my cock. My pussy drank in the friction. I thrust back into her. I buried deep and hard into her bowels. That wonderful sheath held me. It was amazing.

I threw back my head, loving the passion of fucking her. I pumped away at her. I pounded the nun's asshole, the ache swelling in my ovaries. The tip of my dick drank in the velvety delight. My open blouse rustled, my boobs bouncing.

Eglatine's cute face twisted in passion. She gasped and squeaked in delight as the naughty nun licked my cum out of that yummy pussy. It was so hot. My dick grew harder and harder. The ache swelled and swelled.

“Oh, yes!” I gasped, savoring that velvety embrace.

“She's drinking the cum pouring out of my pussy!” whimpered the schoolgirl.

“I am,” the nun moaned, her bowels clamping down on my cock. “So good.”

“It is!” I gasped, thrusting away hard and fast. I buried into her with such passion. I loved the way she held me. Gripped me. The pleasure rushed through me. My face contorted with the delight of fucking her. I plowed into her with hard strokes. “Oh, yes, yes, it is.”

My ache built and built with each thrust into the nun's asshole. I swelled faster and faster to that orgasm. The schoolgirl whimpered her own bliss, Sister Esther Rosa feasting on that young cunt. All of us swelled towards our climaxes.

They would be glorious. I loved this job.

I thrust hard into the nun's asshole. She groaned into Eglatine's barely legal cunt. Sister Esther Rosa's velvety anal sheath went wild around my cock. This wave of heat rushed through me as her bowels suckled at my cock.

“Oh, Lord!” the nun moaned, her body trembling.

“Oh, my, yes!” the schoolgirl squealed, her back arching. Her round breasts jiggled, her tartan tie dangling between them. “I... I... Sister Esther Rosa! You're brilliant!”

Her orgasmic squeals filled the air as I plowed my futa-dick into Sister Esther Rosa's spasming bowels. The pressure in my ovaries burst. The delight shot through me. I groaned as I fired spurt after spurt of cum into that tight asshole.

The pleasure rushed through me. Rapture from my cock and ecstasy from my cunt. I threw back my head and gasped, spurting over and over into the nun's asshole. Her velvety flesh rippled around me as I pumped all my spunk into her.

“Oh, Lord, yes, yes!” I howled, loving being a futa-teacher.

“Miss Zoey!” gasped Eglatine. “I'm cumming on her mouth. I'm cumming on a nun! I'm drowning the penguin!”

“You are!” I groaned, my boobs bouncing. “And she loves it.”

“So good!” the nun moaned, her asshole milking my aching dick.

I quivered through all the bliss. This was so exciting to experience. I shuddered, stars dancing before my eyes. A big smile spread on my lips. My chest rose and fell. My boobs jiggled as I hit that peak. I floated there.

“Oh, Eglatine, now you know what to do when you make your teachers wet,” I moaned.

“And hard?” she asked, a twinkle in her brown eyes.

“Yes!” I purred, savoring this moment.

I felt amazing as I dressed. Eglatine had a naughty smile on her lips as Sister Esther Rosa wrote her a note to excuse her tardiness and smacked her rump as we sent her off to class minus her panties. The naughty nun kept those.

“Thank you,” Sister Esther Rosa purred and planted a hot kiss on my mouth.

I loved this school.

I hummed as the girls to my sixth-period class entered, including Amelia who had given me such a wondrous blowjob. Georgiana, Anne, Yéssica, Mai, Nicole, Tanzi, and Blair were all such hotties. And Winifred just made me ache.

One last class for the day, my body on fire. Our chat about the Ancient Greek philosophers went a little differently from my third-period class. But their reminder about their papers due on Monday went over about the same.

“What do you have planned for this evening?” Amelia asked as the others sauntered out.

“Just be there after dinner,” I said.

I spent the next few hours grading papers before heading down to dinner. It was fish, of course. This was a Catholic school. The halibut was rich and savory. I lingered, letting all the girls clear out before I headed to my dorm, my clit aching and throbbing.

I burst in and saw that all my girls were here waiting. Selena had a wicked grin and a strap-on in hand. I looked around at them.

This was it.

“Okay, girls, strip. I want you all naked.” I glanced at Selena. “And you, put on that strap-on.”

“Ooh, you are going to squeal on it, pet,” Selena said.

Every girl gasped at her impertinence.

I smiled back. This was it. Time to show her who ruled the Black Rose Dorm.

To be continued...