



**Miss Zoey's Hot
Menage Lesson
Futa Teaches the Catholic
Coeds 6**

REED JAMES



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by

Reed James

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Miss Zoey's Hot Menage Lesson

I lay on my back in the dirt path in the Sunny Oaks Grove. The irony that it was night time so not sunny at all was completely lost to me at the time. My futa-dick was bobbing over me, my skirt hiked over my waist and my panties removed. I had fallen because the stupid heel on my left shoe had snapped off while I was spying on Linda and Aisha having wild, lesbian sex.

Linda wasn't a bully at all. Well, not in the traditional sense. Aisha very much enjoyed having lesbian sex, but the Muslim girl was conflicted by the very act. A faithful girl to her Allah, she felt so much guilt at enjoying her pleasure.

I understood that. I was burning with shame for being caught masturbating to my two students having sex. The two girls, both third-years at St. Catherine's Academy for Proper Girls, a private Catholic College for young women.

For barely legal girls. Eighteen, nineteen, twenty. Just budding into adulthood but still fresh and delicious for a lecherous futanari like me to enjoy. Only they never were supposed to learn that I had Clitoral Erectile Hermaphroditism Disorder, also known as Futanari Syndrome.

Linda stood over me wearing a strap-on and nothing else, her brassy-brown hair framing her shocked face as she stared down at my futa-dick. The shock on her face was too real. This girl wasn't faking it. Linda wasn't my blackmailer who had learned my secret and who forced me to do naughty things with Hikaru.

Aisha stood beside Linda. The Arab girl wore her head scarf, her white blouse still buttoned up and her pink-and-black tartan tie falling between the swells of her round breasts. She had boobs the same size as Linda, only hers were a dusky hue.

"Holy shit, Miss Zoey," said Linda. The bully licked her lips, her flesh dildo gleaming with Aisha's pussy juices. "A futanari. Look, Aisha's, she's a dickgirl."

"M-Miss Zoey," whimpered Aisha. "You're not going to tell... what we were doing... I know it's a sin and against the school rules, but... but... I'm weak. I won't ever do it again."

"Fuck, Aisha, use your brain," Linda said and grabbed the Arab girl's hand. She knelt and yanked Aisha down with her. They were on either side of me. "Miss Zoey was spanking it to us fucking. She found it hot."

"Spanking?" asked Aisha.

"Our naughty futanari teach was masturbating to us." Linda licked her lips. "She was pulling her futa-pud to us and cumming hard. Weren't you?"

My cheeks burned with my shame. I was such a pervert. I had to accept that. I was a hedonist. I didn't come to St. Catherine's to escape my desires but to be immersed in temptation. To have a bevy of barely legal girls to enjoy. Oh, I didn't think it would get

out of hand so fast, but it was there. I had just lied to myself about a new beginning. About recommitting myself to God and to stop sinning.

If I was serious, I would have taught at an all-boys school or something. If those even existed any longer in these modern days.

“Not going to answer?” Linda asked and grabbed my cock. I shuddered at the feel of her warm hand about my throbbing cock. She lifted it. “Fine, fine, don't answer. Mmm, look at that lovely cock, Aisha. That's a girl-dick.”

“It... It is lovely,” whispered Aisha. She leaned forward, her modest hijab, made of the same pink-and-black tartan as her tie and her skirt, if she were wearing it, rustling. “Oh, my. That is thrusting out of her pussy? I have heard... They are said to be cursed by Allah. Women possessed with the spirit of djinn and turned into sex-mad demons.”

“I'm not a demon,” I groaned as Linda stroked up and down my cock.

“You didn't deny sex-mad,” Linda said, sounding so wicked. “Mmm, you were spanking it hard to me pounding Aisha with my strap-on. I think you deserve a nice reward for finding us that hot.”

“Hot?” Aisha gasped.

“Oh, yeah, we turned her on,” Linda purred. “Let's blow her. Mmm, we'll suck on her cock together, Aisha. We have to. She's hard because of us. It would be rude.”

“Rude,” whimpered Aisha. She licked her lips but shivered. She was like me. Fighting with her desires. But I was a hedonist. Moral hedonism was a branch of philosophy. It differed from older, more vulgar forms of it like Libertinism. That was a school where you did whatever you wanted without thought of consequences.

Think Marquis de Sade. It had been a popular philosophy with certain powerful men a few hundred years ago. They did all sorts of horrible things to mostly women.

Moral hedonism was all about consenting partners. If you and another were both willing, there was no harm in performing whatever acts you wanted. No matter how deviant or against social norms. If no one was hurt, why not enjoy yourself? A moral hedonist sought out pleasure to counteract the pain and suffering of the world. There was even a splinter called Christian Hedonism that wasn't focused on sexual pleasures outside of monogamous marriage, but on experiences that enriched the soul. Visiting breathtaking locations or doing acts that made them feel good but were not sins.

“Mmm, just get down here and do this,” Linda purred. She licked the side of my cock. Her tongue dragged up it and brushed the tip. Pleasure shot down my clit-dick. My cunt clenched. The heat rippled through me. “It's wonderful.”

“I don't know,” Aisha said, her head lowering. “This is sin.”

“I just fucked you with a giant dildo and you came like a... What's that word. Sharmat?”

“*Sharmota*,” she answered, trembling. “You're right. I am. I am a *sharmota*.”

Then she licked my cock from the other side. I groaned at the feel of her tongue sliding over my dick. It was fantastic. Linda's tongue bathed me from the other side.

They were both licking at me. A double BJ. I hadn't enjoyed one of those in months.

I had managed to go without sex for a few months before coming here. I had gone through counseling with my priest to break my "addiction" to such sinful behavior. Lord, I had missed it. I had missed it so much.

Their tongues felt amazing. They both were licking me. Two lesbians who were loving my girl-dick. Lesbian and straight girls both were attracted to my dick. I had a massive futa-cock, bigger than a guy's. The straight girls liked that it was huge and the lesbians that it was attached to a woman.

Lesbians liked dicks, but usually only the ones made of rubber or plastic.

I shuddered as the two girls licked and lapped at me. My two third-year girls danced their tongues around the crown of my cock. They felt amazing. I loved what they were doing to me. I groaned, my face contorting from the delight of it. This was such an awesome pleasure. I shuddered, squirming on the ground.

"Oh, Lord," I panted as their tongues brushed each other. They kissed for a moment, their lips rubbing on my dick as they did so. Linda tightened her grip on my cock.

"Mmm," Linda purred. "Now we just have to swallow her. Doesn't that sound yummy?"

Aisha shuddered and nodded.

"Then do it," Linda said. "Slide your lips over her girl-dick. Suck on her. Mmm, I want to see you bobbing your head and that pretty *hijab* rustling about your face. Doesn't that sound hot?"

"Y-yes," whimpered Aisha.

She kissed the tip, her body shuddering. She slid her lips over the crown of my cock. I groaned as she engulfed me. I had thought Aisha so innocent. I had so misjudged her. She was a naughty girl hiding behind her *hijab*. Her tongue swirled about my cock. She suckled.

I groaned. My pussy clenched at what she did to me. I shuddered, my face contorting from how great that felt. She nursed, her cheeks hollowing. I arched my back, my breasts jiggling in my bra and blouse as she suckled on me.

Linda whispered something to Aisha. The Arab girl moaned and bobbed her head. She worked her lips up and down my cock, her tongue dancing and swirling. Linda gave a satisfied nod, her brown eyes shooting up my body.

"Mmm, how's my Aisha doing?" Linda purred. "Is she making your cock feel great, teach?"

"Yes," I moaned, my cunt clenching. "Oh, my Lord, she's sucking so hard. Aisha, that's amazing."

The girl moaned and kept sucking. Her *hijab* rustled about her face as she worked her mouth up and down my dick. She suckled on me with passion. Her warm, wet tongue caressed around my shaft. It was incredible. The pressure in my ovaries grew. My cum brimmed.

“My turn,” Linda purred, rubbing her pale cheek against Aisha's dusky one. “Let me suck her.”

Aisha moaned and slid her lips up my cock. I groaned when they drew over my crown, sending a jolt of delight shooting down my cock to my juicy cunt. Linda swallowed my cock a moment later. She engulfed me with hunger. With a ferocity that made my back arch when she suckled.

Aisha watched on, her dark eyes glossy. She licked her lips as Linda bobbed her head, brassy-brown hair swaying about her face. The White girl suckled my cock with heat. I groaned, my cunt clenching. Her pale hand gripped my light-olive shaft.

“Oh, Miss Zoey,” whimpered Aisha. “This is so wrong.”

“I know,” I groaned. “But it feels so good. Mmm, yes, yes, Linda's sucking on my dick. And you did such a good job. You gave me so much pleasure.”

Aisha gave me a shy smile. “I did?”

“Oh, Lord, yes,” I moaned, my pussy clenching. “And now Linda is giving me so much, too. Oh, damn, she's really working her mouth up and down my dick. She's sucking so hard. I feel it in my pussy! Oh, yes, yes, I feel it deep in my cunt!”

Aisha shuddered and licked her lips, her feverish eyes on her lover. Linda worked her mouth up and down my cock, her tongue dancing. She moaned as she worshiped me. There was such zeal in it. Such fervor. I groaned at her passion, my pussy growing hotter and hotter.

The ache built and built at the tip of my cock. That need to erupt. To fire my cum on her face. My pussy clenched with her every suckle. Pleasure shot down my cock and rippled through my cunt. My hot twat warmed my ovaries, bringing them closer and closer to a boil.

Linda ripped her mouth off my dick. Aisha swallowed me with hunger. She engulfed my dick once more, her *hijab* framing her naughty face. Her dusky cheeks hollowed as she sucked me. An Arab girl and a White girl both blew me.

“That's it, Aisha,” moaned Linda. “Mmm, she's going to cum all over our faces.” Linda shot me a glance. “Right, Miss Zoey? You want to cum on our faces?”

“I do!” I moaned, aching for that the moment she said it.

Aisha whimpered around my cock, her passion humming about me. It felt amazing. She suckled harder as she worked her mouth up and down my dick. I rose towards my explosive release. I would have suck a big one. I would cum all over her face. Their faces. I would drench them.

Aisha switched my cock over to Linda who suckled on me with her greedy, wild hunger. Aisha blew me with sweet delight while Linda ravished my cock with her wet mouth. Both were delicious. Different but fanatic in their own ways.

“Oh, my Lord,” I moaned, my back arching as Linda worked her mouth up and down with such vigor. “Oh, yes, that's good.”

“Linda,” breathed Aisha in awe. “You're so enthusiastic.”

Linda only moaned around my cock. Her tongue danced around my crown. The pleasure shot down to my pussy and then radiated out to my ovaries. My cum quivered. I was so close to cumming. My pussy clenched. I shuddered.

“I'm going to spurt!” I moaned. “Oh, Linda, I'm going to cum so hard.”

Linda ripped her mouth off my dick with a wet plop. Drool spilled from her lips. She pressed her cheek tight against Aisha's, the White girl's hand flying up and down my cock. I groaned, my cunt clenching from the heat.

“Cum on our faces, Miss Zoey,” moaned Linda. “Do it! Fire all that jizz on us. Oh, god, yes, yes, just spray us with your spunk. Beg with me, Aisha. She loves it.”

“I do!” I moaned, those words building my orgasm as much as Linda's stroking hand.

“C-cum on our faces,” stammered Aisha. “Just... Just jizz on our faces. Splatter us. We're sinful girls. Bad girls. We want your cum on our faces.”

“Oh, Lord, yes!” I gasped, hearing the innocent Aisha saying those words sending my lecherous lusts over the edge.

I erupted.

My cum fired from my futa-dick. Spurt after spurt of jizz pumped out of me and splashed across their faces. I painted my pearly spunk from the White girl's cheeks to the Arab girl's lips. I shuddered, each burst sending ecstasy firing through my body.

Chasing those jolts of futa-delight were the waves of rapture washing out of my spasming cunt. I whimpered, legs twitching. My moans filled the grove as I pumped my spunk and bathed their faces. I coated them in cum. Linda opened her mouth, catching some. Aisha's tongue flicked out to clear the spunk on her lips.

Only for more of my cum to replace it.

“Oh, my god, yes, yes!” I moaned, the pleasure slamming through my body. My mind drank in the dual delights. “That's so good. Oh, you two sexy girls!”

Linda fisted my dick, wringing out every blast of my cum to adorn their faces. I shuddered as I hit the peak, the last spurt too weak. It just ran over the crown of my cock and the back of Linda's hand. She panted, dripping in spunk.

She turned her head and licked at the jizz on Aisha's face. Some even stained her *hijab*. I shuddered at where her modest garment soaked up my futa-spunk, wet spots forming. Then I shuddered as Linda's tongue gathered up my girl-cum.

“So good,” Linda moaned and licked again. She followed a line of spunk up Aisha's nose.

“It is,” Aisha whimpered and then licked Linda back. Her tongue fluttered over her lover's cheek, gathering up my pearly futa-jizz. “That's so yummy. So salty. Oh, I am a *sharmota*.”

“Don't say that,” I whimpered. “You were made for pleasure. Don't deny it.”

I shouldn't be saying those words. I was supposed to stop the students from having sex with each other. This was a Catholic school. Lesbianism wasn't allowed. The girls

were supposed to focus on their studies and not on each other or boys.

Yet here I was enjoying two of them. I loved the way that they licked my cum off the other's faces. Then they kissed. With tongues coated in cum, they kissed. They swapped my white passion back and forth, snowballing my futa-spunk.

I groaned, my cock throbbing. It was so hot to watch them kissing. Then they broke it to clean up the other's face. To gather more of my girl-cum to share with their next kiss. They both moaned while my cock throbbed in Linda's grip.

"Aisha, take off your bra, but not your blouse," Linda purred. "You got to ride her!"

Aisha gasped, "What?"

"You know you want that big futa-cock in your cunt," Linda cooed. "You're such a size queen. Time for the real thing. A real girl-dick not my fake one."

"I... I do," whimpered Aisha, staring at my dick.

"Then take off your bra, but leave on that blouse. Then I'll fuck you in the ass as you ride her."

"Okay, Linda."

I was confused about the bra part, but I was eager for the rest. Aisha pulled her arms into her blouse and performed a feat every woman learned: Removing her bra without taking off her blouse. After a long day, sometimes you just wanted to free your tits first thing. Her blouse bulged and stretched as she worked then her arms thrust back out, one holding her white bra.

"Now ride her," Linda cooed, her hand still holding my cock while her strap-on was still thrusting from her pussy, the black, vinyl harness standing out against her pale flesh. "Ride that big, Chinese dick. Mmm, Miss Zoey, I heard Asian guys had little pricks, but not you."

"I don't know what Asian guys are packing," I moaned. "But I'm a futa. We're *all* hung."

"Yes," Aisha moaned as she straddled me, her boobs jiggling beneath her white blouse, the school's monogram over her left tit. She lowered her shaved pussy to my dick. That was a surprise, finding her shaved. "Yes, you are hung, Miss Zoey."

The wet lips of her pussy kissed my dick. I shuddered as I watched, and felt, her labia spreading over my spongy crown. My sensitive tip drank in the silky embrace. She slid her twat down my cock. She sank lower and lower down my dick, swallowing my snatch.

"Fuck," I groaned. "Oh, fuck, that's good. Yes, yes, that's amazing. Aisha!"

"Miss Zoey!" she whimpered as she sank down my cock, Linda ripping her hand clear. The naughty Arab girl took my dick all the way, her boobs jiggling beneath her blouse. "Oh, yes! You're so big. I love it. I am such a sinful, shameful girl, but I love it."

"No," I groaned. "Don't be ashamed. Love it. Enjoy it. Savor my cock in your pussy."

“And my girl-dick in your asshole,” moaned Linda as she moved into position behind Aisha. “I’m going to ream out that asshole. I know how much you love anal, you dirty girl.”

“So dirty,” moaned Aisha, her pussy clenching down on me. Then she gasped, “Linda!”

Linda's face, hovering over Aisha's shoulder, twisted in delight. The Arab girl shuddered, her cunt gripping my dick in her silky, wet heaven. She whimpered. Gasp. I could feel the dildo sliding into her bowels, stretching out her flesh. The fake-cock rubbed against my real one through the thin layers of Aisha's flesh. It was so exciting.

The Arab girl shuddered as our two shafts filled her holes. Pleasure rippled across her face. Delight shone in her eyes. Jizz ran down her cheeks. She whimpered. As she trembled, Linda's hands started undoing Aisha's blouse, working the buttons open one at a time.

“You're going to love this, teach,” purred Linda. “Mmm, nothing hotter than a tie dangling between a pair of tits.”

My dick throbbed in Aisha's cunt as her dusky belly came into view, her bellybutton so adorable. Linda worked higher and higher, undoing more and more of the buttons until she opened her blouse wide, leaving only the top button done. The garment draped around Aisha's round breasts while the tie fell between them.

“Mmm, ride her,” moaned Linda. “Ride her, Aisha. Work that twat up and down her girl-cock.”

“Yes!” Aisha whimpered and rose.

I shuddered, her pussy sliding up my futa-dick. Her hot cunt gripped it. The silky friction was incredible. I groaned while I watched her round breasts jiggling, her pink-and-black tartan tie dangling between those lush mounds. Linda was right. That was sexy.

Aisha slammed down my girl-dick again. Her pussy swallowed my cock. Her boobs heaved. The tie swayed. I groaned as the Arab girl gasped. She worked her cunt back up my shaft, her flesh massaging the spongy crown. Pleasure shot through me. It raced down my cock.

I moaned. Gasp. I loved every moment of it. And as Aisha rode me, Linda fucked her. She pumped her dildo in and out of the Arab girl's asshole. I loved the feel of that rubbery cock rubbing on my dick through Aisha's flesh. It was so hot.

“Oh, my Lord,” I moaned, my face twisting in delight. “Oh, Aisha. Yes, yes, work that cunt up and down my dick. Yes, yes, just like that. Ooh, that's so good. You know that? That's amazing. Oh, damn, your pussy's hot.”

“Your dick so big, Miss Zoey,” moaned Aisha.

“What about mine,” asked Linda, her pale hands holding Aisha's dusky hips.

“It's incredible,” Aisha moaned, her headscarf shifting around her face twisting with bliss. “I love it. Two big dicks in me. I'm such a naughty girl. Oh, so wicked for loving

this. Yes, yes! Miss Zoey! Linda! Yes!”

I groaned as her cunt worked up and down my dick. That silky flesh felt so amazing on my cock. She gripped me. Suckled at me. I groaned, my pussy clenching and legs spasming. I would have such a huge climax. I would cum and cum, spurting my futajizz into her pussy.

I couldn't wait for that explosive release. It would be such a wondrous delight. Her pussy worked up and down my clit-dick. She gripped me. It was such an amazing delight. I loved every moment of her cunt sliding up and down my dick. My face contorted with passion. I shuddered, loving what she did to me. This was an excellent passion.

“Ooh, that's good,” I moaned. “That's so good. Oh, my god, yes, yes, I'm going to cum. I'm going to cum so hard.”

“You hear that?” moaned Linda. She thrust away hard at Aisha's asshole, that dildo rubbing against my dick. “Teach loves your hot cunt working up and down her big dick. You're going to get that real jizz firing into you. No more pretending on my fake cock, right?”

“No more pretending!” moaned Aisha. “Oh, yes, yes, I'm such a dirty whore. I want your cum firing into my pussy. I want to feel jizz in me. Oh, you're so sexy. A futanari. A real, live dickgirl.”

“Is that what you really want?” Linda hissed, thrusting harder. “Why you love my strap-on so much. You want to be fucked by a futa?”

“Yes!” Aisha moaned. “Oh, my god, yes, yes, I want this so much. Miss Zoey, I'm so glad you're a futa. You're stuffing my whore-cunt with your big dick.” Her hands attacked the buttons of my blouse. She worked it open. “You have a huge cock and boobs. I love boobs and pussy and girls with dicks!”

“Damn!” gasped Linda, drilling harder into Aisha's asshole. “You think you know a slut.”

Aisha ripped open my blouse, my breasts jiggling in my bra. She shoved the cups over my boobs and grabbed them. Her hands squeezed my tits as she worked her pussy up and down my clit-dick. Her face, smeared in cum, twisted in delight.

“I'm such a sinful *sharmota!*” she moaned, her cunt squeezing down on my cock. She gripped me with such heat as she rode me. “Yes, yes, I am such a terrible and wicked whore! I love your cock, Miss Zoey! Your tits! And your cum! It's so salty and delicious!”

“Fuck!” Linda moaned, hammering Aisha's asshole, her dildo massaging my dick. “That's so hot. God, isn't that hot, Teach?”

“Yes!” I moaned, my pussy clenching as Aisha slid her cunt up my cock. Her twat gripped me with such a heavenly delight. “It is. Oh, Aisha, I'm going to flood your cunt.”

“Yes!” she moaned and slammed her pussy down my cock. She took every inch of me.

Then she exploded. Her pussy convulsed and writhed around my dick. Her flesh spasmed. I shuddered as she suckled at my dick. It was this incredible delight. I groaned, loving this passion. It was amazing feeling her twat rippling around me. It was fantastic.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned. “Oh, Lord, that's hot.”

“Is she cumming on your cock?” asked Linda as she thrust hard, adding more delight to the hot flesh convulsing around my futa-dick.

“She is!” I moaned, my pussy clenching. The Arab girl's fingers dug into my tits. “Oh, Aisha, your pussy feels amazing. I love it. I love you sexy schoolgirls. Yes!”

I fired my hot futa-cum into Aisha's cunt. I pumped blast after blast of jizz into her snatch. The pleasure hammered my mind. Stars burst across my vision. I groaned, my body bucking and shuddering. My dick unloaded again and again, each blast firing such bliss through me.

Her cunt spasmed as wildly as my own pussy did. Juices spilled out to soak my bush while rapture surged through my body. Two different, but wonderful, delights drowned my mind. I groaned, stars bursting out across the dark oak trees rising over us.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Linda hissed and then buried her dildo into Aisha's asshole. The White girl's hands shot up to grab the Arab girl's dusky boobs. “Fuck, yes!”

In that moment, we were all cumming together. The three of us united by shared rapture. My futa-cock spurted into Aisha's cunt as her flesh rippled and writhed around me. She nursed my ovaries dry. I shuddered, her fingers kneading my tits.

I fired the last blast of my cum into her pussy. I whimpered in delight as her cunt writhed around me for a second or two longer. Then she panted, her eyes fluttering. Linda's pale fingers kneaded the Arab girl's tits, the White girl whimpering.

“Fuck, that's good,” I groaned. “Mmm, that's such a hot delight. Wow.”

“Yes, yes, yes,” purred Aisha. “Oh, Miss Zoey, your cock is amazing.”

“Yep,” Linda said and pulled her dildo out of Aisha's asshole.

Both Aisha and me moaned at that, my dick savoring that final massage. Linda shuddered and stood up. She peeled off her strap-on. My eyes fixed on her pussy gleaming with juices. Why did she never let Aisha eat that yummy cunt? It was like Linda was a giver and not a receiver.

So different from the bully I thought her to be. She deserved to have some amazing pleasure. I was certain she had a nice cum from fucking the dildo in and out of Aisha's asshole. From what I understood, the base of the toy massaged her clit and pussy lips.

“Wow, teach, you're wild,” said Linda, bending over to step out of the harness. “I guess we should get back. It's almost curfew.”

“You're with a teacher,” I purred. “No point in ending our fun here. Why don't you let me lick your pussy? I love eating nice, young quim.”

Linda froze bent over, her round breasts swaying. “What?”

“Yeah, why don't you lie down, have Aisha sit on your face, and you can lick out my cum from her pussy while I go down on you.” I smacked my lips. “I'm going to have to insist as your teacher.”

“You really don't have to go down on me,” Linda said, a slight note of panic in her voice.

“Why not? You like licking Aisha out.”

“Well, if you've tasted her pussy, you'd want to be snorkel-deep in her poon all day, too,” Linda said. “But... I'm not really into being licked.”

“You've never had a futa devour your cunt,” I purred. “I've eaten out a hundred pussies. Literally. You will be in good hands. You'll enjoy every second of it.”

“But...” Linda bit her lip as Aisha slid off my cock.

“Oh, please, lick my pussy clean,” Aisha moaned. “I love when you eat me out. I know it's wrong and a sin, but it makes me feel so good. And I know you like Miss Zoey's cum. She fired so much into me.”

“Either I lick your cunt or I lick Aisha's, Linda.” I grinned at her. “What will it be? I'm fine with just fucking Aisha all night, but...”

Linda sighed. “Fine, fine. Just...”

“Just what?” I asked as Linda sank to the ground and stretched out on her back. “What are you worried about? That I won't like the taste or something?”

“Or something.” Linda shuddered. “I'm just not as confident as you, okay, Miss Zoey.”

What did that mean? I sat up, my futa-dick soaked in Aisha's cunt cream, and purred, “Then let's change that. I'm going to eat your cunt and make you cum.”

Aisha straddled Linda's face, still wearing her open blouse and the tie dangling between her tits. I peeled off my own blouse and bra, freeing my tits. I leaned over, my black hair spilling about my face. I placed my pale-olive hands on Linda's light-beige thighs. I slid down the White girl's flesh towards her shaved pussy.

I breathed in her sweet musk. It was such a wonderful aroma. I groaned at it. Then Aisha planted her cum-filled pussy on Linda's lips. The White girl's jaw moved as she licked. Aisha shuddered, her boobs jiggling around her tie. Lord, that really was a sexy sight.

I lowered my face to Linda's shaved cunt. Her sweet musk drew me in. That wonderful scent filled my nose. It was intoxicating. Just a wonderful delight. I pressed my face into her twat. I rubbed at her snatch, working my lips back and forth across her juicy delight.

My tongue flicked out. I thrust into her cunt. I fluttered up and down her snatch. Linda moaned into Aisha's cunt. The White girl tasted good. My hands stroked her thighs as I thrust my tongue deep into her snatch. I loved how she squeezed her flesh down around my tongue.

“Oh, Linda,” I moaned. “Oh, you have a yummy pussy. A great-tasting cunt. You have nothing to be ashamed of.”

“Only of being a sinner like Miss Zoey and me,” Aisha moaned.

My shame rose for a moment. My guilt would have swallowed me, but I hated haring Aisha put herself down. “Don't speak like that, Aisha. Our bodies were made for pleasure. Your pussy was made to be fucked by my huge futa-dick and for Linda to lick up the cum. Enjoy.”

Aisha stared at me and then she smiled. “Thank you, Miss Zoey. I will enjoy it.”

It was like I had given her permission because she moaned, her body squirting. She ground her sloppy cunt on Linda's mouth. The White girl feasted on my cum and the Arab girl's twat. I loved it, my dick aching as pussy cream ran down my shaft.

I licked and lapped at Linda's cunt. I feasted on her. She tasted so good. She moaned, her legs twitching. Linda shuddered and grabbed Aisha's thighs. The Arab girl whimpered, her headscarf swaying about her gorgeous face.

“Oh, Linda, yes, yes, love my pussy,” moaned Aisha. “Lick out all that cum. It's so amazing to feel you licking at me.”

Linda moaned, feasting on her. It was so hot.

I licked up to her clit. I brushed her bud. She moaned and shuddered, her boobs jiggling. I suckled on her pearl. It was such a wonderful delight to nurse on her. She moaned, her thighs squeezing about my face while she kept tonguing Aisha's cunt.

I savored Linda's sweet cream as I nursed on her bud. I shoved a pair of fingers into her cunt. She moaned, her juicy snatch swallowing them with ease. My tongue stroked across her clit between my suckles, feeling it swelling and throbbing.

Swelling and throbbing?

Linda's clit *grew* into my mouth. Her clit was an inch long. Two. Three. She was getting thicker. Longer. My body trembled as I knew what was happening. She was like me. She had Clitoral Erectile Hermaphroditism Disorder. She was a futanari.

And she had been hiding it. Fucking Aisha with a strap-on instead of her real cock. Wanting to hide what she was. As her futa-dick filled my mouth, the tip growing into a sponge, I wondered if the dildo was some form of self-control. Forcing her clit-dick to be just a clit.

To not transform despite the stimuli.

Only then I suckled on it while she was distracted feasting on that yummy cunt.

“No,” Linda groaned. “Oh, god, no, no,”

“What?” Aisha gasped as I slid my lips up that growing shaft. I popped off and grabbed the engorging dick. “Wait, what is that growing from Linda's pussy.”

“She's a futanari,” I said, holding the White girl's cock in my hand.

“Dammit,” groaned Linda. “You tasted so good with all that cum in me. I thought I could keep it from growing.”

“Why would you keep that from growing?” Aisha moaned.

“It's fucking embarrassing,” Linda hissed. “I'm a girl, not a freak. Fuck, I hadn't had it sprout in six months. It was all going so well. Strap-on therapy was working. Working! And now... now... This is all your fault, Teach. Why did you have to spy on us? Why'd you have to listen to that bitch? Sister Esther Rosa lies that I'm bullying Aisha. She just hates lesbians.”

“Oh, Linda,” I purred, rising. “I get it. I so get it. I was ashamed of my futa-cock, too. I hated it when it first grew, but it's nothing to feel guilty about. You can't help that you grow a dick. It's not your fault. This is how God made you.”

Linda snorted. “If God made futas, then why are you all such horny sluts that fuck everything that moves. You're all slaves to your dicks.”

“And you're not a slave to your hot pussy?” I asked and straddled her, my futa-cock thrusting out over me. I quivered, my cunt on fire. “You're not sneaking out here every day to have sex with Aisha?”

“That's different,” Linda muttered.

“Lesbianism is no worse a sin than any other forms of fornication,” I said. “So why do you think one is better than another?”

“It's natural.” Linda shook her head. “Licking pussy... That's something people have been doing since we were created. But girls having dicks? It's fucked up.”

“Linda,” Aisha said, grabbing her lover's cock. “I think your dick is beautiful. This is so amazing. You have a cock. That's wonderful.”

“Why?” hissed Linda.

“Because I can marry you if you have a cock.” Aisha pressed the tip of her lover's dick into my bush, nuzzling it back and forth.

Linda shuddered, her boobs jiggling. “Marry me? We're just fucking.”

“We are more than fucking, Linda.” Aisha quivered there. “I've been so ashamed that I love you, but Miss Zoey is right. I was made to love dickgirls. And you are one, Linda. You have a cock. That is good enough for me. If Allah made dickgirls, then he made them to unite with women.”

“Geez, you're fucked up,” Linda muttered. “I really had no idea you were into dickgirls.”

“I am.” Aisha smiled at me. “Ride her, Miss Zoey. It is only fair. You revealed this. Enjoy her cock. I will have plenty of time in the future.”

I smiled at her. This was such a surreal night. I came out here to catch Linda bullying Aisha and thus to get my suspected blackmailer expelled. I didn't think I'd find two girls both ashamed of who they were and help them.

It was rewarding being a futa-teacher. I was touching young minds.

And their big, throbbing futa-dicks.

I impaled my pussy down a girl-cock. I shuddered. I had been fucked with dildos many times. By fingers and brush handles. Even a zucchini. But I had never had a real dick in me before. I had never met another futanari. I shuddered as I took her girth.

“Oh, my god,” moaned Linda, her futa-cock throbbing in me. This was a real, live dick in me. “Oh, my fucking god, that's amazing.”

“Isn't it?” purred Aisha, grinding her pussy on Linda's face. “Enjoy. If I can find the courage to say I love you, then you can find the courage to enjoy Miss Zoey's pussy working up and down your clit-dick.”

“Yeah,” Linda moaned and then her jaw moved. Aisha gasped, pleasure crossing her face, her round tits jiggling around that gorgeous tie. I loved the way her boobs bounced and jiggled.

I slid my pussy up Linda's cock. I loved the way her thick shaft massaged me. It was incredible. My boobs jiggled as I slammed back down her. I groaned, the friction burning through my cunt and flowing up to the tip of my girl-dick smacking into her belly.

Having a real dick in me was way better than a dildo or finger or a zucchini. This was a real flesh-and-blood cock that was I making a connection with. I moaned and rose up her futa-shaft, squeezing my twat around her.

“Oh, my fucking god,” she moaned into Aisha's cunt. “That's incredible. Ooh, Teach, that's amazing. Yes, yes, I love that.”

Aisha grinned at me. “She loves it, Miss Zoey. She loves it so much. Her tongue is dancing through my sheath. My heart is devouring me. Eating all your cum out of my pussy.”

“Yummy cum and delicious pussy,” moaned Linda.

“Yes!” I moaned, slamming my cunt down her girl-cock. My futa-dick smacked into her belly again. I shuddered and slid up her. “Oh, I love this.”

Aisha smiled at me, her boobs jiggling around that sexy tie. She shot her hand out and grabbed my pale-olive dick in her dusky grip. I shuddered as the Arab girl stroked my girl-cock. She pumped her hand up and down my clit-shaft.

I loved it. My pussy clenched down hard on Linda's cock when Aisha's hand stroked up to my tip. My crown burst with delight. I moaned and slammed my twat back down Linda's shaft. Her futa-dick churned me up. My cunt grew hotter and hotter.

Just like the ache at the tip of my dick swelled me towards my orgasm. I shuddered, loving the way her dick filled up my pussy. I squeezed my cunt around her cock as I rode her, my boobs bouncing and heaving before me.

Aisha pumped her hand up and down my clit-dick. I loved it. Her silky grip only added to the delight that was building in me. I would have such a big explosion of bliss. I would just burst with delight. It would be magnificent.

“Oh, yes, yes,” I groaned, my face contorting as I loved Linda's futa-dick.

“Oh, Teach, that pussy is going to make me burst!” moaned Linda. “Just make me explode.”

“Yes, yes, cum in her, Linda!” Aisha moaned. “Oh, just fire all that spunk into her cunt. Yes, yes, that's so hot. So amazingly hot.”

“It is. Oh, it is. That's so good. I am going to cum so hard. I'm going to explode.” My pussy clenched around Linda's cock. “Yes, yes, that's it. Your dick is so amazing. And Aisha... Love your hands.”

The Arab girl winked at me, her dark eyes so lush and delicious.

Her boobs continued to jiggle about her tie while my tits heaved. My futa-dick throbbed in her stroking hand. She fisted up and down me. It was incredible to feel her stroking me like this. I shuddered, savoring every moment of it as I worked my cunt up and down Linda's shaft.

My pussy grew hotter. My ovaries brimmed with the load of cum that would fire from me and splatter my students' bodies. I was such a wicked futa-teacher. I groaned, my cunt clenching about that huge dick, drinking in the friction.

“Oh, Aisha,” panted Linda. “Your cunt is so yummy. I want you to drown me. You going to do that?”

“Yes, yes, yes!” the Arab girl moaned. “I'm going to flood you with all my pussy cream.”

“Do it!” I moaned, my boobs bouncing. I was so close to cumming. My pussy was on fire, melting around the cock that I rode.

“Just so long as Linda keeps licking me!” Aisha moaned, her hand stroking my futa-cock faster and faster.

“No plans on stopping!” Linda moaned.

“Oh, Linda, yes, yes!” Aisha moaned, her body bucking as she came on her lover's mouth. “Oh, that's so good. That's amazing. Yes, yes, that's wonderful! I love you!”

As she spasmed on her lover's mouth, I slammed my cunt down that thick shaft. The White futa's dick filled me up. My futa-dick throbbed in Aisha's squeezing hand. She stopped stroking me, but I was there. I erupted.

My pussy convulsed around Linda's futa-dick. I gasped as I writhed. My cum fired and splashed on Aisha's dusky belly. I groaned, jizz spurting. More landed on Linda's round tits. I painted their bodies in spunk as the pleasure rushed through me.

“Oh, my Lord,” I moaned, stars bursting across my vision as my dual pleasures rushed through me.

“Fuck!” gasped Linda. “Your pussy...Oh, god, your pussy feels so good going wild around my futa-dick! I'm going to... to... Yes!”

Her cum jetted into my bowels. Blast after blast of spunk flooded my snatch. For the first time ever, I had the joy of a dick erupting in me. It was magnificent. I groaned, my pussy rippling around her spurting cock.

I loved her cum splashing against my cervix. Her cum pumped into me over and over again. It was amazing. I shuddered as she soaked me. She coated me in her spunk. It was amazing. A hot shiver ran through me. The pleasure fired through my body.

“Oh, my Lord, that's so good,” I moaned, stars bursting across my vision. I hit the peak of my pleasure and erupted a final time. “That's amazing!”

“So fucking good!” Linda moaned as my pussy milked her dick dry. “Aisha! Fuck, she's got a great pussy!”

“Mmm, and a great dick,” purred Aisha. “Oh, my heart, I love you. I love you!”

“God, you're so cute!” groaned Linda. “Fine, I fucking love you.”

“Mmm, and we'll have to see about finding a better place for you two to have your passion,” I said, sliding off Linda's clit-dick. “We should be going in, though. People are going to wonder where we are. You'll have to wait to fuck each other until later.”

“But you will fuck me,” Aisha purred as she grabbed her lover's futa-cock. “I want you in me, Linda. I do.”

“Yeah, yeah,” Linda said. “A futa-teacher. The fucking odds.”

I smiled.

As I dressed, a new worry fell on me. I had eliminated six of the eight girls in my dorm as being the blackmailer. It wasn't Selena's style, she just ordered me to do things in person, and Bella just did whatever Selena commanded. Hikaru, while loving my futa-cock, was being blackmailed with me. It wasn't bratty Amelia and not bullying Linda. It certainly wasn't Aisha. That left virginal Mary Kate and quiet and shy Malika.

I couldn't believe it was either girl, they were both impossible. A first-year and a second-year. Mary Kate really seemed not to be it. Maybe it was Malika? I would have to focus on her. She was so quiet. Maybe I could draw her out of her shell.

Figure out what she wanted.

We all dressed, our clothing pretty disrupted. It really, really sucked having to walk out with a broken shoe. I was limping before them, the two girls trailing behind me. As we were almost out, a figure rose out of the darkness.

I squeaked in fright at the black-robed nun. “Sister Esther Rosa!”

“What happened to you?” she asked, staring at me.

“My heel broke,” I said. “I fell. It was while I was talking with those two.”

Sister Esther Rosa glanced at the two girls. They were also disheveled. They had cleaned up as best they could, but we had a wild romp. “You two, head back to your dorm,” the nun snapped. “Now!”

“Yes, Sister,” squeaked Aisha who hurried off while Linda sauntered by in this insolent way.

The nun shook her head, her teeth clenched. Once they were out of earshot, she asked, “Did you catch them having sex? Is that why Aisha won't talk about the bullying. It's not bullying?”

“You already suspected that they were having sex?” I asked. “Yet you told me Linda was bullying her?”

“I assumed Linda was forcing her,” the nun said. “That the sex was part of the bullying, but it's not, is it? Aisha is too willing.”

“I have it under control,” I told the nun. “I had a good, long talk with them. They won't be sneaking out here any longer. I'll keep them straight.”

“You better.” Sister Esther Rosa gave me a hard look, her eyes flicking up and down my clothing. “I hope you're not one of those degenerates who came here to prey upon the students. It has happened before. I won't let it happen again.”

“That's not why I am here,” I said. “I'm here to get away from the hedonism of the world.”

“Make sure it stays that way.” The nun whirled and marched away.

I was really coming to hate that woman.

I limped back to the dorm, taking off my shoes the moment I was inside. I went to the third floor, the highest level, where the Black Rose Dorm lay along with the Blue Daisy, Pink Daffodil, and White Lotus dorms. I entered it, passing by the bathroom and then entering the room itself, the girls in their nightgowns, some doing homework, others reading or chatting. There were eight beds, four on each side. They all glanced at me. Selena had a questioning look as she saw me walking with my heels and my rumpled clothes. Then she glanced over at Linda.

Great. What did she think?

“Miss Zoey,” Hikaru said, a note in her hand. She rushed up to me and whispered, “There's been another letter from the blackmailer.”

I took the note, swallowing. *“Tonight, after the other girls go to sleep, you will tie Hikaru spread eagle to your bed and fuck her hard. You will take a photograph with your phone and email it to blackmailer69@ymail.com.”*

“We have to do it, right?” Hikaru asked, sounding way, way, way too eager.

My eyes flicked to Malika. She was sitting cross-legged on her bed, her textbooks before her. The Black girl shot her gaze down at her textbook, no longer staring at us. “Yes, we do.”

To be continued...