



# Miss Zoey Spanks the Coed

Futa Teaches the Catholic  
Coeds 13

**REED JAMES**



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**by**

**Reed James**

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## Miss Zoey Spanks the Coed

My dick throbbed in Hikaru's asshole. I held the ruler in my hand, eager to spank her. The naughty Hikaru had her face between Mary Kate's thighs, the Japanese girl just finished feasting on the blonde cutie's pussy, licking out all my cum.

I had finally confirmed who was my blackmailer. Hikaru. The very last person I suspected. Why would I? The "blackmailer" had forced me to deflower Hikaru. To seduce and fuck her. I had been ordered to do so many things to her.

Things she had been so eager to do. Lord, I felt like an idiot for not seeing it.

"I can explain," Hikaru gasped, her bowels clenching down on my girl-dick. "Please, Miss Zoey, I did it for a reason."

"Yes, you wanted good grades," I said, hurt and anger ripping at my voice. I wanted to slap the ruler so hard on her ass. "Mary Kate, slide off the desk, please. I have to spank the naughty girl."

Hikaru groaned, her bowels so tight about my dick.

"Yes, Miss Zoey," Mary Kate said, the innocent girl sliding over my desk to the side and hopping off. It was the lunch break, so we had my classroom all to ourselves. No one would interrupt us. No one would stop Hikaru from being spanked.

This was St. Catherine's Academy for Proper Girls. Corporal punishment was allowed at this private college. I was more than within my rights to spank Hikaru's rump. I couldn't fuck her, though. She could still get me fired. One word to the uptight headmistress, and I would be axed.

I had to rule the girls of my dorm. Make them all my pets. I was close. Hikaru had to be brought in line and Selena. Then I could have all my fun with them. And there were so many other girls to enjoy.

Once Mary Kate was clear, I pressed Hikaru forward, thrusting my cock into her bowels' depths. I pushed her until she was bent over my desk. She gasped, her glossy, black hair spilling about her face. She whimpered, throwing a look over her shoulder at me.

"P-please, Miss Zoey," she whimpered as I ripped my futa-cock out of her velvety bowels, pleasure spilling through me. "It's my father. He puts so much pressure on me. I have to be perfect."

"And?" I asked, tapping the ruler against my palm. I stared at her ass. She had a light-olive rump just perfect for spanking. My cock throbbed, eager to apply it to her rump.

"And when I saw you fucking Bella with your futa-cock while Selena watched on that first night," Hikaru said, "I realized I could have *one* class where I didn't have to be

perfect. One class where I could just enjoy the subject. And you. I never was going to tell anyone.”

“So instead of demanding that I just let you pass my class, you had me fuck you?” I hissed. “Had me think we were in this together. I felt awful for what I was doing to you. How I seduced you. Deflowered you. Why not just demand the A? That would have been honest.” My heart bled. “Instead, you made me into an idiot! A fool for trusting you!”

She winced. “I’m s-so sorry, Miss Zoey. It’s just... Futas are hot and... I thought I would need more leverage.”

“The pictures of us?” I demanded. “Where are they?”

“They’re waiting on the email server,” she said. “They’ll never be more than for my personal collection. I can’t even check them until I leave the school. It’s too dangerous. They’re something to remind me of the fun we had.”

“Fun!” My anger swelled in me. “We could have had the fun without you betraying my trust. Without you hurting me with your trickery. Lord, it would have been better if you just came up and said, ‘Miss Zoey, I know you’re a futa and that you’re fucking students. Give me straight A’s or else.’ But this...” My arm drew back.

“I’m so sorry, Miss Zoey,” she whimpered.

CRACK!

She bucked. Her head tossed. “Miss Zoey!” she squealed. “*Gomen nasai!*”

A red welt formed across her rump. Mary Kate flinched beside me. She clapped hands over her mouth, her green eyes so wide. She trembled, her small breasts hardly quivering. My futa-dick twitched at the sight of Hikaru’s rump puckering with the mark of the ruler. It was such an intoxicating sight.

And it felt so good to spank her. To punish her for tricking me. I drew back my arm.

CRACK!

The ruler landed diagonally across her butt-cheeks, getting both of them and leaving another red stripe. She gasped, her ass clenching. Her head tossed, and her entire body shuddered as she squealed through the pain. My futa-dick throbbed.

“*Gomen nasai!*” she gasped out. “*Gomen nasai!*”

I knew what that meant. It was a polite way in Japanese to beg for forgiveness. “I’m so very sorry,” was the translation, though I wasn’t sure that was what it literally meant. I had heard Shinji in Eva say that enough times when I watched it back in college.

That show was such a trip, but Lord Asuka was hot. I would have totally fucked her with my futa-cock. Her and Misato.

“You’re sorry?” I hissed, my cock throbbing.

“Yes!” she gasped. She threw a look over her shoulder, her face dripping with tears. “I’m so, so, so sorry!”

CRACK!

The ruler slapped again on her rump. She bucked, her asscheeks clenching tight as the third welt formed. She wiggled her hips back and forth. My cum bubbled out of her butt-crack, squeezed out of her asshole.

“*Gomen nasai! Gomen nasai! Gomen nasai!*” she moaned over and over as she shuddered through the pain. She hiccuped from her tears. I was causing her pain. Good. She deserved it for deceiving me. Tricking me. I felt so awful when I succumbed to seducing her. She showed me what I was.

A hedonist who just needed an excuse to molest one of my students. I just needed a push to deflower her pussy. I gripped the ruler harder. I *was* a futanari. I lusted so much. I didn't have to hide it. I could fuck my students if they consented. Hikaru was in a fucked up way.

But I didn't know that. I thought I was taking advantage of her.

CRACK!

Her entire body bucked from the force of the spank. My hand gripped the ruler so hard, the edges bit into me. My boobs bounced and heaved while my futa-dick throbbed. I snarled like a beast through my teeth as I drew it back up. Fury pounded in my heart. I had to hurt her.

I raised it again as she threw a look at me, tears spilling out of her eyes. She shuddered, such pain on her face. I was hurting her. Not just disciplining her, but harming her. I didn't want her to learn her lesson, I wanted to inflict agony on her to repay her for my own heart.

This was vengeance. Not justice. Not any longer. My hand shook as my heart screamed at me to spank her. To beat her ass until she bled. To break the ruler over her rump. Disgust boiled in me. Punishment should never be about reciprocity. It should be about justice. Making right the wrong, not inflicting a new wrong. This wasn't the Old Testament.

We had moved beyond Eye for an Eye.

I threw the ruler down on the table. “From now on, you will get good grades in all your classes!” I growled. “Mine included, or you won't get to enjoy my cock any longer.”

Hikaru nodded, her body trembling.

“You don't have to be perfect for me,” I said. “I'm not your father. But you do have to succeed. I won't accept anything less from one of my students. But if you show you can do the work—and I know you can—then you'll get the release you need. I'll fuck you. I'll fuck you hard. Understand?”

“Y-yes, Miss Zoey.” She trembled and stood. She turned to face me, the tears pouring down her face. “Y-you'll still make love to m-me after what I did?”

I cupped her face and wiped at her tears. I was a teacher of ethics and philosophy. Crime and punishment had much written on them. I had viewed it as restorative. Take someone who did something wrong and guide them back into being a moral member of

society. That was the point of morality. Of the Ten Commandments. Sin was doing something that hurt you, another, or God.

“Yes,” I said. “You did something really dumb. Something illegal, Hikaru. But now we're going to encourage you not to do that. Your punishment is over, now it's time for you to be a productive member of St. Catherine's, right?”

She nodded, shuddering.

“Okay,” I said. “Now, you and Mary Kate can lick my cock clean of your asshole, and I'll cum on your face. That'll be the last time me and you do anything until I see some evidence that you've changed. As for those pictures, enjoy them. Just don't let them out on the internet until I don't work here any longer. They'll get me fired if the wrong person sees them.”

“I'll keep them safe,” Hikaru said. “They would ruin me, too.”

I smiled at her. “Good. Now, on your knees. Mary Kate, you two. Let's have some fun.”

“Yes, Miss Zoey,” both girls said together.

My two eighteen-year-old students knelt before me. They were so cute. Both had small breasts, one White with blonde hair and green eyes, the other Japanese with black hair and dark eyes. Both were so gorgeous. Made my dick throb with the delight.

Consent was an important thing. Making informed decisions. I didn't have all the information when I seduced Hikaru. I did now. That made this better. I smiled. Consent was baked into my very name. The Chinese character for my last name, Yú, meant consent. Why my ancestors chose that for a family name, I really don't know.

My parents must have known something about me when they named me Xué with the character for “study.” I would teach my students all about consensual hedonism. Ooh, the fun we would have.

The two girls licked my cock. The first-year students dragged their tongues up my dirty shaft to my tip. They licked over the crown. I gasped at the delight rippling through me. My pussy clenched. I groaned, my boobs jiggling. That felt amazing. Just a delight. My black hair swayed down my back.

Their tongues lapped at me. Even red-rimmed, Hikaru's eyes were sexy. They weren't full of pain now, but joy. Relief. She could be open with me. She didn't have to hide her secret. That was a bad thing. Secrets that hurt.

“Oh, you two girls,” I purred, putting my hands on their heads.

The White girl and the Japanese cutie both smiled at me before licking my cock again. And again. They caressed over my dick with their naughty tongues. I shuddered at what they did. It felt wondrous. My pussy clenched from their naughty tongues caressing over me.

I groaned as they bathed my cock, both of them savoring the flavor of Hikaru's rump. I had broken them both in. I had shown them such depravity. Innocent Mary Kate

especially had been corrupted into the delights of her body. She worshiped my cock with hunger.

She swallowed my tip and suckled on me.

I groaned at the force that she nursed on my clit-dick while Hikaru gasped, "Hey!"

Amusement danced in Mary Kate's green eyes as she bobbed her head. Oh, she was not sorry that she got her mouth on my cock before Hikaru could. The blonde suckled on my dirty cock, her tongue buffing off Hikaru's asshole.

"Ooh, that's good," I moaned, my pussy drinking in the delight flooding down my shaft. "Yes, yes, that's very good."

The naughty Mary Kate suckled harder on me. She nursed with passion on me. Such delight. She bobbed her head while Hikaru pouted. She wanted to love me, too. I smiled at the two girls. They were wondrous. Hikaru had made a mistake.

I knew she wouldn't make it again. That was life, right? We did dumb things. Hopefully, we learned and didn't make those mistakes a second time.

"Mmm, share, Mary Kate," I purred. "Hikaru wants to suck on me, too."

Mary Kate slid her pink lips up my shaft and over my crown. The wet plop of her popping her mouth off my dick made me shudder. I groaned, my cock bobbing before me. "It's the Christian thing to do! Sharing! The Golden Rule!"

Hikaru swallowed my cock as I laughed. I don't think that was what Jesus and the Lord had in mind when they came up with the Golden Rule. But it did feel wonderful. I groaned as Hikaru nursed off her asshole now.

She twisted her head, working her mouth up and down my cock. She had more experience blowing me than Mary Kate did. The blonde cutie watched on with awe on her face. It was such a cute expression. My cock throbbed in Hikaru's mouth.

The Japanese girl blew me with passion. She worked her mouth up and down my dick. She suckled on me with all she had. I groaned, my cock pulsing in her mouth. My pussy clenched. I shuddered, my breasts jiggling as she nursed on me with such hunger.

"Oh, that's good," I groaned. "That's real good. Damn, you're going to make me pop, you know that?"

Hikaru popped her mouth off my dick and cooed, "Good."

Mary Kate swallowed my cock in a flash, her mouth sliding over my dick and nursing on me with hunger. I shuddered, my pussy clenching from the force of her blowjob while Hikaru stared up at me. She looked cute with tear stains running down her cheeks.

"I am so glad," Hikaru continued. "I want you to just cum and cum and cum!" She giggled. "Isn't that great?"

"Yeah," I panted, my cock twitching and throbbing in Mary Kate's mouth.

The blonde suckled on me with such force. She nursed on me with everything that she had, wanting my cum. It was spectacular. I enjoyed every moment of her nursing on me. I would have such a huge climax, just fire all that cum into her mouth.

They traded my cock back and forth, building me towards that climax. I shuddered, my cunt clenching as they loved me. Their lips slid over my crown as they swallowed me. Drool ran down their chins as they passed me back and forth.

“You naughty girls,” I moaned. “Oh, you're going to make me cum, you know that?”

“Good,” Mary Kate cooed as Hikaru bobbed her head.

They switched as I moaned, “Yes, yes, I am going to jizz all over your faces.”

“That sounds so hot,” Hikaru said, such delight in her voice. This was a wondrous moment as Mary Kate loved my cock. “Just jizz all over us!”

How could I say no to that? My ovaries brimmed with my load of cum. I would fire it all over their faces. Just drench them in the cum building and building in my ovaries. I groaned at the delight swelling in me. I came closer and closer to erupting.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned, my boobs jiggling. “That's so good.” I threw back my head. “Oh, wow, that's amazing. That's just awesome.”

“I bet it is,” Hikaru purred. “Mary Kate, she's going to pop. Stop sucking.”

The blonde ripped her mouth off my cock, fresh spittle running down her chin. She pressed her cheek against Hikaru's. They both were pale, but one was beige and the other that dusky olive. I quivered, my cock throbbing as they fisted my dick.

“Cum on our faces, Miss Zoey!” Mary Kate whimpered, so cute and delicious.

“Just hose us down with your futa-cum!” Hikaru moaned. “Just drench us!”

Their hands stroked up my cock as their words echoed through my mind. They brushed my crown. I gasped as the bliss shot down my shaft, spread through my cunt, and hit my ovaries. My two little containers brimmed with cum. The jizz boiled to a froth.

I exploded.

“Oh, my Lord, yes!” I howled and erupted.

My cum fired out. Spurt after spurt of my jizz splashed on their faces. I painted their cute features in ropy lines of my spunk. The thick and pearly futa-seed dripped down their cheeks and forehead. My cock throbbed in their hand, pumping out more and more of my passion.

“Yes!” I howled, my pussy convulsing.

Rapture fired through me from my cock and ecstasy washed out of my cunt. The two delights reached my mind. I trembled as I pumped more and more cum onto their cute faces. I basted them with my futa-delight. I bucked through my bliss, my boobs bouncing and heaving.

The pleasure of this moment swept through me as I drenched them in cum.

“Miss Zoey!” the two squealed as I covered them in my futa-cum.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I gasped as I fired the last of my cum. “That's wondrous. “That's just amazing. Oh, Hikaru! Mary Kate!”

The pair of them dripped in my spunk. Jizz landed on their little titties. I shuddered as they turned to face each other. The hottest thing two girls could do after being painted in my futa-cum happened. They licked each other's faces.

Their pink tongues slid over the other's features. They gathered up my spunk as I trembled over them. My hands squeezed my boobs as the hot sight unfolded before me. I groaned, swaying from the rapture that had already shot through me.

Their lips met. They kissed, trading my cum back and forth. Two eighteen-year-old cuties snowballed my futa-jizz.

“Oh, that's gorgeous,” I moaned, my heart pounding. “You girls are so sexy.”

I trembled as I watched the show, my fingers kneading my tits. I brimmed with such delight. My darling students were making me feel like a million bucks. I was so grateful to them for doing this. For licking each other. It was such a passionate sight.

I could watch them forever, but there was only so much of my cum on their faces for them to lick up. Soon, they were all cleaned up. I sighed, the show over. But it had been hot while it lasted. I let my futa-dick shrink back into my clit.

“Go and enjoy the rest of your lunch period,” I said, my stomach rumbling.

They beamed at me and dressed. We all sauntered out, the windows to my classroom open. I knew Hikaru would apply herself. She was a smart girl. I felt bad that she had all that pressure on her. I grew up in a Chinese Catholic church in America. I had plenty of friends whose parents drove them to access their studies. They hated it, but they all also were successful in tech fields.

Mine not so much. Now I was a teacher who didn't earn a quarter what they did. But there was more to life than money.

After lunch, I had my third-year girls, teaching them Ancient World History. Aisha and Linda, a pair of lovers, were in this one. After the lecture, I asked them to stay after. They were both eager. I had let them fuck in this classroom once. Aisha was so cute. She thought so long as Linda had a futa-cock, it was okay with them to have sex. It wasn't lesbianism then.

“There is another girl who attends St. Catherine's who's a futa,” I told the pair. I looked to Linda, her face, framed by her brassy-brown hair, lighting up. “Would you like to meet her?”

“Of course,” Linda said. “And do more than just meet her?”

“She would love that,” I said. “I take it you're interested.”

Linda opened her mouth to say something then glanced at Aisha. She wore a tartan headscarf, the same pink and purple over black as their skirts, that wrapped around her face, hiding her black hair. Aisha nodded eagerly to her lover.

“Of course!” Linda said. “Who is it?”

“Malika,” I said.

“No way,” gasped Linda. Malika was a Senegalese girl and another Muslim.

“Then be here after classes are over,” I said, my dick throbbing.

Fifth period was my break period, a chance for me to catch up on grading homework and planning lessons. I stayed in my office instead of going to the teacher's lounge. I didn't want Sister Esther Rosa distracting me with her naughty ideas.

I put away my work as my fourth-year girls sauntered in. Amelia was on in this one, a naughty gleam in the playful girl's eyes. She sat down in the front row, her big boobs jiggling in her blouse. She was such a tease. I would love to have fun with her, but I had plans for after class.

“Okay, that's all,” I said. “How are those papers coming along?”

The girls muttered stuff about the paper on a Greek philosopher they had to write. I smiled as none of them looked happy about the work, especially not Amelia. She sauntered by me, giving me a hopeful look. I shook my head.

“Get that paper done,” I said, “then we can have our meeting.”

“I never had a teacher use their cock as motivation to get me to my school work. It's ballsy, I'll give you that.”

“How can it be ballsy?” I asked. “I don't have any balls.”

“Just a big pair of brass ovaries.” Amelia sauntered out, her skirt draped over her cute ass.

I shuddered, glad for the fun that was coming. I hurried out of my classroom to track down Malika and invite her to join the foursome. I found her on the first floor. She lit up at the sight of me as I hurried over and whispered in her ear.

“I would love to,” she said. “You've really corrupted me, Miss Zoey. You are a *shaitan*, I think.”

“I'm Satan?” I asked in a huff.

“Did not Lucifer bring temptation in the Garden of Eden to Eve?” asked Malika. “Did he not tempt her with forbidden knowledge? You dangle that same fruit to me.”

“I think it's a vegetable,” I said. “A big, fat zucchini.”

She giggled, one hand clamped over her mouth. “That is so wicked, Miss Zoey.”

“I know,” I said. “I'm a wicked *shaitan*, after all.”

We passed the Headmistress marching Selena to her office. The fourth-year girl shot me a look, a smirk on her lips. She wanted to dominate me. I had to deal with her. Tomorrow was Friday. The perfect night to teach her who ran the Black Rose Dorm.

Malika and I hurried up the stairs. Sister Elizabeth Ruth, the Headmistress, had no idea I was about to have a foursome with my students. She believed I was here to keep them morally pure and put a stop to any deviant behavior. Besides, she had her hands full trying to control Selena.

That girl was such a dyke she didn't want to fuck my futa-dick. But I didn't believe that. Every lesbian I had ever met couldn't resist my cock. They loved dildos, and a woman with a fleshy dick was perfect for them. What they craved without the man attached.

I opened the door to my classroom to find Linda and Aisha naked and making out. Aisha's dusky hand pumped up and down Linda's ivory cock. The White futa and the Arab girl looked so hot together as their tongues danced together.

"Oh, my," Malika gasped as I closed the door behind them. "So Linda wasn't bullying Aisha when they snuck off together."

Aisha broke the kiss. "She was making me do such sinful things."

"And you came so hard doing them," Linda said, her round breasts jiggling.

Aisha adjusted those cute glasses she wore as she stared at Malika. The African girl shuddered then she unhooked her skirt. It dropped down her coffee-brown thighs. She wore a pair of white panties that hugged her rump. She peeled those off, revealing a thick, black bush.

From it thrust her growing girl-dick. Aisha groaned at the sight of that big, Black dick growing. A shiver ran through the Arab girl. Her glasses shifted on her nose. She darted forward and fell to her knees before the growing dick.

"Oh, Malika, what a beautiful girl-cock you have," she moaned then sucked on Malika's girl-dick.

"Damn, your girlfriend's not wasting any time," I said.

"No, she's not," Linda said and sauntered over. She stood beside Malika, who was busy moaning and unbuttoning her blouse. Linda's girl-dick thrust out at her girlfriend's face.

The Arab cutie grabbed Linda's cock and fisted up and down her shaft. I smiled, unbuttoning my blouse, my clit throbbing. I moved behind Aisha as the girl bobbed her head, her headscarf rustling as she loved Malika's futa-dick.

I dropped my blouse as Aisha popped her mouth off Malika's dick and suckled on Linda's cock. The White futa moaned, her round breasts jiggling. Malika doffed her bra, her coffee-hued boobs jiggling into view. She had a plump pair topped by dark-brown nipples.

"Lord, you two futas are hot," I moaned as Aisha slobbered over Linda's girl-dick.

Aisha moaned her agreement.

"Mmm, we are hot, right, Malika?" Linda asked, a big grin on her face.

"I think we are," purred Malika. She glanced at me as I slid out of my blouse. "And so is Miss Zoey. She's such a sexy futa-teacher."

"Oh, yes, she's a hottie," Linda moaned. "Why we're all here having this naughty fun."

"Yep," I purred and reached behind me to unhook my bra.

My round boobs jiggled free. I dropped the garment to the floor, my clit throbbing. I had such an aching need to fuck Aisha hard as she blew the two futas. She popped her mouth off one girl-dick and swallowed the other. Going from White to Black. Vanilla to Chocolate.

I peeled off my skirt, sliding it over my waist. I wasn't wearing panties, my black bush dripping with my tangy pussy cream. My clit blossomed before my skirt had slid down my thighs. By the time I was stepping out of my bottoms, my futa-dick was swelling towards its full girth.

Three futas and one Arab girl in the same room. Lord, I loved that the three of us had Clitoral Erectile Hermaphroditism Disorder. It was such a fun condition.

I fell to my knees, my dick throbbing and aching. It bobbed before me while my pussy dripped cream down my thighs. I stared at Aisha's cute rear. I pressed my cock into her butt-crack and slid down to her asshole. I thought about fucking her there, but I craved some wonderful pussy and kept going.

I crossed her taint and found the shaved lips of her pussy. Aisha being bare down there was such a shock to me, but I loved it. I thrust into her snatch. Her barely legal cunt swallowed my dick. I shuddered at the pleasure rippling down my shaft to my cunt.

“Oh, fuck, that's good,” I groaned as I sank deeper and deeper into her twat. I slid my hands around her body and found her round boobs.

I squeezed them as she moaned around Malika's cock. She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down the Black girl's dick. I drew back my own shaft, that wonderful twat squeezing about me. The pleasure shot to my twat.

“Oh, wow,” I groaned. “Ooh, that's just amazing.”

I pumped away at her twat. I fucked her cunt with passion. I drove my dick to the hilt in her. She gasped, her cunt squeezing about me. She felt incredible as I fucked her. She moaned around Malika's girl-cock and suckled with such passion.

Then she switched. She popped her mouth off one girl's cock and swallowed the other. Linda moaned, her face twisting in delight and round tits jiggling. Aisha nursed on her futa-girlfriend's cock as I pumped away at that juicy Arab snatch.

The heat melted down my cock to my pussy. The pleasure soaked through me. I loved every moment of this. I pumped away with hard strokes. I thrust into her cunt over and over again. I fucked her hard and fast. I buried with such force into her. It was such a thrill to fuck her.

“Oh, that's amazing,” I moaned, massaging Aisha's tits. “Ooh, yes, yes, suckle on that cock. Just nurse on that dick.”

The slurping and sucking were amazing. I loved how Aisha loved Linda's dick. Then she switched to Malika's cock. The Black girl moaned, her face twisting in delight. Her tartan headscarf rustled as she shuddered from the bliss.

“Suck that cock, Aisha,” Linda moaned. “Mmm, show Malika a good time.”

“Yes, yes, such a good time,” Malika moaned.

I grinned and thrust harder into Aisha's twat. I loved how her cunt gripped me. She held me tight as I buried into her fast. The pleasure of her twat swelled the pressure in my ovaries. My cum brimmed in them, eager to flood her cunt.

My fingers dug into her tits. I held her tight as I buried into her again and again. I loved the way she held my dick. She felt so incredible about me. Her pussy gripped me with that wondrous heat. She massaged the spongy crown of my futa-dick as she slobbered over Malika's cock.

Only to switch to Linda's a moment later. Aisha loved the White futa's big dick. I grinned, thrusting away. The pressure swelled in my ovaries. I would fire so much cum in her. Just unleash blast after blast of my spunk into her depths.

“Yes!” I groaned. “Oh, that's amazing. Just a wondrous treat. Mmm, you feel that big dick pumping away in you? Yes, yes, you're going to cum hard. You're going to go wild around my dick, aren't you?”

Aisha only moaned around her lover's dick.

“She's going to cum hard, Miss Zoey!” Linda moaned. “And so am I!”

“On her face?” purred Malika. “Are we going to shower her face in our spunk?”

“Yes!” gasped Linda. “That's such a great idea.”

Aisha groaned her agreement, her pussy clenching down on me.

The sloppy sounds of her blowjob mixed with the wet plunges of my girl-dick into her juicy twat. I loved the way she gripped me. It was heaven thrusting into her. She switched to sucking on Malika's cock, nursing on the Black girl's dick.

Back and forth went Aisha, her headscarf rustling as she blew them. She worshiped them both, giving them the pleasure they needed. The delights they craved. I loved it as I plowed into her. I fucked her with such passion. I buried into her with everything that I had.

“Yes, yes, yes!” I moaned, so close to cumming.

“Aisha!” Malika groaned. “Oooh, I'm almost there.”

“Me, too,” Linda moaned, Aisha's hand fisting her girl-cock.

Aisha popped her mouth off their cocks and fisted them. The Arab girl aimed them at her face, her pussy gripping my thrusting futa-dick. “Cum on my face!” she begged. “Just spurt all over me!”

“Yes, yes, yes!” groaned Linda.

“I'm getting there,” whimpered Malika.

“Oh, do it!” I moaned, squeezing Aisha's tits as I plowed into her cunt.

The two futa-students threw back their heads. They gasped out their delight. Cum erupted from their cocks. The White girl and the Black came on Aisha's face. The interracial passion was so sexy as Aisha's cunt clamped down on my futa-dick.

“Yes, yes, yes!” the Arab girl howled as she reveled in her cum-shower. “That's so hot! And Miss Zoey... YEEESSS!”

Her pussy went wild around my futa-dick as I buried into her. The two futa-cuties basted Aisha's face as her cunt suckled at my clit-cock. I groaned, drawing back. The pressure swelled in my ovaries. They ruptured.

My futa-cum fired into Aisha's cunt as I buried back into her.

I plunged to the hilt in her spasming cunt and savored her flesh rippling around me. She writhed, suckling at me with her hunger. It was fantastic. I groaned, loving every second of her hungry cunt convulsing around me.

I quivered through the rapture, my face twisting in delight. My pussy rippled and writhed. I groaned, my boobs quivering from side to side. I spurted over and over into that wonderful pussy. I basted her with my jizz.

“Yes!” I moaned as the other two futas spurted more cum on Aisha's face.

“God, that's hot,” Linda purred. “Ooh, you're dripping in cum.”

“You are!” Malika moaned.

“I am!” squealed Aisha, her pussy milking my cock. “Oh, Miss Zoey! That cum!”

I shuddered, squeezing her boobs, and fired the last of my futa-jizz into her hungry twat. I swayed with the delight. The pleasure swept over me. It was incredible to fuck my students. Such a forbidden rush. I was playing with my job.

And loving the hell out of it.

“Mmm,” I purred, leaning over Aisha's shoulder. I licked at the cum on her face, savoring the salty delight. “That's good. Malika-cum and Linda-jizz all mixed together.”

“You're such a naughty teacher, Miss Zoey,” Linda cooed. “Love it.”

“Me, too,” I purred and licked up more of that wondrous delight.

My fingers pinched her nubs. I rolled them between my digits, loving the way they felt. This hot rush shot through me. My futa-dick throbbed in her snatch as I licked up more and more of the wondrous cum off her face.

The salty mix of two futas' passions. The flavors melted across my taste buds. And they joined me. Malika and Linda both fell to their knees and licked up their mess. I shuddered, savoring the delight. I pulled out of Aisha's cunt and stood up, my body on fire.

I had such ideas. Such wicked plans. There was something I had always wanted to do. Oh, I had enjoyed it with strap-ons, but now I had two futa-dicks. The real things to enjoy. My girl-cock ached as it dripped with Aisha's spunk.

I let them enjoy licking up the jizz from Aisha's face. The two futas and the cutie shared a three-way kiss. I smiled, idly stroking my girl-cock as I watched. It was such an arresting sight. Pussy cream dripped down my thighs.

They soon finished. Linda glanced at me. “What dirty thoughts are percolating in your mind, Miss Zoey?”

“Moi?” I asked. “You think *I* have something dirty in my thoughts? They are as pure as new-fallen snow.”

Linda snorted. “Say it, teach. What is it? You want to tell us. I can tell.”

“Well, I was just wondering, which one of you futas wanted to fuck my pussy and which one wanted to fuck my asshole,” I cooed. “At the same time.”

“Ass!” Linda cried, her hand shooting up and her boobs jiggling. “I call dibs on her ass!”

“Pussy is fine with me,” Malika said, a big smile dimpling her dark cheeks. “I just want to slide into your pussy. It's such a wonder.”

“That's so hot,” groaned Aisha. “They did that to me. Both of them in me at the same time, Malika. You have to try it out. You, too, Linda.”

“Mmm, but teach has to show us how it's done,” Linda purred, her hand stroking her girl-cock. Precum spilled from the tip, more than enough lube to bugger my asshole.

I was so ready for it, too.

I pulled Malika to my desk and shoved her down on it. She gasped, her dark cock swaying. That chocolate delight made my pussy clench. I mounted my desk, my round boobs jiggling. She licked her lips then latched onto one of my nipples. It was quite the delight to have her doing that.

She suckled with passion. I groaned at that. My cunt clenched as she nibbled on me. My futa-cock rubbed against her belly as I grabbed her shaft. I guided her to my cunt. I pressed her right against my naughty twat. I was so ready to impale my cunt down her clit-dick.

I slammed my snatch down hard. She squealed around my nipple.

“Yes!” I moaned, devouring her dick.

I bottomed out on her in a second. Her thick futa-dick filled my cunt in such an exciting way. I groaned, my body swaying. My cunt felt amazing devouring her girl-cock. She nursed on my nipple while I trembled.

“Lord, I love having a big futa-dick in me!” I purred.

“Let's find out if you love two,” Linda cooed.

She mounted the desk behind me, her cock nuzzling into my lower back. She slid it down and down. I shivered at the wet streak of precum she left behind as she pressed into my butt-crack. She slid between my asscheeks to that aching hole. She nuzzled against my sphincter.

I groaned at that. This wave of heat rushed through me. I shuddered, savoring the pleasure. My heart pounded in my head as she nuzzled that amazing clit-dick into my asshole. I would have such an awesome time as she fucked me with it.

“Mmm, do it,” I purred. “Thrust into my asshole. Just fuck me hard. Pound me.”

“Oh, I will,” she cooed, her fingers sliding up to squeeze my tits. She pressed against my sphincter, drilling the tip of her futa-dick into me.

I groaned, my pussy clamping down on Malika's girl-cock. She felt so incredible in me as Linda pressed her futa-dick against my asshole. I shuddered as my anal ring widened and widened to swallow the White futa's cock.

“Yes!” I gasped as Linda popped into my bowels. I had two girl-cocks in me.

Two flesh-and-blood dicks. Not plastic. Not vinyl or metal or wood or whatever dildos are made from. This was a throbbing clit-cock sinking into my bowels while another girl-rod throbbed in my twat. I was in heaven.

“Oh, that's getting tight,” Malika moaned after her mouth popped off my nipple. “Ooh, I can feel your dick, Linda!”

“I know, it's hot, right?” Linda purred.

“Uh-huh,” the Senegalese girl whimpered, her dark face framed by her headscarf.

“I love it!” I gasped, my futa-dick throbbing against Malika's stomach. “Ooh, that's it. That's so good, Linda. Get that dick all the way in me.”

Her futa-dick sank deeper and deeper into my bowels. I shuddered as she bottomed out in me. My asshole clamped down on her. My pussy gripped Malika's cock. Aisha sighed in the background. I heard the sound of fingers rubbing a wet pussy. Delicious.

Linda bottomed out in me. She squeezed her girl-cock and moaned as she gripped me. I loved the feeling. As she drew back, I squeezed my asshole around her futa-dick. I loved it and rose up Malika's dark rod. The pleasure swirled through me.

I would have such an orgasm fucking their girl-dicks. It would be such a treat. I impaled my cunt back down Malika's futa-dick. She groaned, her face twisting in delight. I winked at her and rode her shaft. I worked my twat up and down her.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I moaned as Linda buggered me. She rammed that huge dick into my bowels over and over again. She plunged with such hard strokes. “Ooh, that's it. Pound me, Linda!”

“Ride me, Miss Zoey!” Malika moaned, my pussy slamming down her girl-cock.

“Gladly!” I whimpered as Linda pumped away at my asshole.

The two wonderful frictions swirled in my cunt. I loved the delight. My face contorted with the passion of this moment while my cock throbbed against Malika's stomach. I rode the Senegalese hottie, working my snatch up and down her girl-dick as Linda sodomized me with her hard strokes.

She kneaded my tits as she buggered me. She buried her girl-cock hard and fast into my bowels. I loved every second of their two futa-dicks pleasing my holes. The bliss built and built at the tip of my cock. I shuddered, hurtling towards my orgasm.

Aisha whimpered in the background, masturbating as she watched me enjoy the two futa-students. I was such a wicked teacher for working my cunt up and down Malika's clit-dick while allowing Linda to bugger me with her girl-cock.

“Yes, yes, yes!” I moaned, the bliss building and building in me. I hurtled closer and closer to my climax. “That's it. Just keep fucking me like that.”

“Ooh, yes,” Linda gasped. “I love your asshole, teach.”

“Your pussy!” whimpered Malika as I slammed my cunt down her futa-cock.

“I love you both!” I gasped, my ovaries brimming with all my girl-cum.

My pussy drank in the friction of Malika's dark shaft while the White futa buggered me with her hard strokes. My holes clamped down on them. The dual delights warmed my cunt more and more. My futa-dick throbbed with the growing pressure, the tip nuzzling into the bottom swell of her boob when I slid up her.

I slammed my cunt down Malika's wondrous futa-cock as Linda buried her girl-dick into the heaven of my asshole. The two delights melted down to my cunt and warmed my ovaries. The pressure burst in those little organs.

Hot cum fired out of my girl-cock and splashed Malika's boobs. I gasped, my cunt and asshole spasming around their futa-dicks. Pleasure rushed through me. My twat convulsed in with rapture and my dick erupted with ecstasy.

“Oh, Lord, yes!” I gasped, my body bucking.

“Miss Zoey!” Malika moaned, my cunt rippling around her girl-cock.

“Oh, yes, teach!” Linda groaned and buried her futa-cock to the hilt in my spasming bowels. “That's so good. That's amazing.”

They both erupted into my holes.

My cunt rejoiced as Malika's girl-spunk flooded into my twat. My asshole quivered as Linda's futa-jizz pumped into my bowels. Two streams of girl-cum pumped into my body. It was amazing to enjoy that hot seed splashing into my holes.

“Oh, Lord!” I squealed, my mind melting beneath the raptures.

“That's so hot!” groaned Linda.

“*Oui!*” Malika squealed. “Oh, so good. Love it!”

Their cum pumped into me while Aisha moaned in the background, cumming on her fingers. My head swayed, stars bursting across my vision. My cunt convulsed and asshole rippled. The ecstasy suffused my mind.

I hit the peak of my rapture, my futa-dick spurting over and over again. I emptied my futa-cock onto Malika's tits. My asshole and pussy writhed around their dicks, sucking on them with all the hunger I had. It was a treat.

“Oh, damn,” I groaned.

“Yes!” Linda panted, hugging me from behind. Her boobs rubbed into my back.

“So hot!” Aisha whimpered. “I have to be double-fucked again.”

“Mmm, want to share her, Malika,” Linda asked. “Aisha has a wonderful pussy.”

“What about her asshole?” asked Malika, her dick throbbing in me.

“Sublime,” I purred and slid off their cocks.

I shuddered as my holes climbed up their girl-dicks. They popped out of my pussy and bowels. I shuddered, feeling amazing. Linda released my tits and backed up. I hopped off the desk, the jizz running out of me.

I smiled as Aisha quivered, ready to be double-fucked.

I left the futas to enjoy the Arab girl. I had some more work to do. I couldn't just have sex. I had a job that I wanted to do properly. I dressed and left them to enjoy my classroom. I hummed as I headed to the teacher's lounge.

I graded papers until dinner. When I showed up, I spotted Linda, Aisha, and Malika all sitting together, the three of them looking so happy. Especially Aisha. She must have been in futa-dick heaven. I hummed as we had stir fry tonight. Noddles, cabbage, soy sauce, and more. Yakisoba, they called it. I dug in and devoured it.

I was famished.

And exhausted. Those late nights with Hikaru were adding up. When I reached the dorm, I just didn't have the energy for any more romps. I headed into my room, stripped naked, and climbed into bed. I hugged my pillow to me.

And thought about how I would dominate Selena.

Tomorrow night. Friday. I would make her my bitch.

I would fuck her with my futa-cock. She had to learn who ruled the Black Rose Dorm. And I would do it in front of all the girls. Bella and the rest would all watch me dominate Selena. I would make her squeal on my dick.

It would be grand.

Smiling, I fell into sleep and dreamed of what I would do of Selena. Each one was wilder than the other. Before I knew it, the alarm clock went off. It was D-Day. I rolled out of bed, having to pee. I headed naked through the door, the girls still asleep.

I did my business and stepped out to find Selena. She had a smirk on her lips, her bob of platinum blonde hair swaying about her face. "I let you get a good night's rest. You're going to need it. Tonight, you are going to be my bitch, Miss Zoey."

I marched up to her and patted her cheek. "It's cute that you think that. I can't wait until you're sucking on my futa-dick while pretty Bella watches on."

Her nostrils flared with her snort. "We'll see."

I winked at her and sauntered around her, feeling good about today.

To be continued...