



**Miss Zoey's Hot
Night Lesson
Futa Teaches the Catholic
Coeds 7**

REED JAMES



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by

Reed James

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Miss Zoey's Hot Night Lesson

I was down to two blackmail candidates. First-year Mary Kate Newport and second-year Malika Samara. Neither one of them seem to fit. Both were shy girls who I hadn't really interacted with much. Mary Kate had such a sweet innocence about her, young and virginal, just turned eighteen. Malika was more reserved.

Like she was hiding something.

She had been watching me talking with Hikaru when the Japanese girl revealed the blackmailer's latest letter. I had to tie Hikaru up on my bed tonight, ravish her, and then send a picture of her bound and dripping with cum to an email address.

A really dumb and obvious email address. *blackmailer69@ymail.com*. So on the nose.

As the other girls were studying or getting ready for sleep, I crossed over to Malika's bed. I had to feel her out. See what she's doing. She glanced up at me and then shot her head down. She wore her pink-and-black tartan headscarf. Like Aisha, the Black girl was a devout Muslim. She wore a white nightgown, sleeveless, her ebony skin contrasting with the cloth.

I sank on her bed. "Hi, Malika."

She shot her eyes up. She looked scared. Like she wanted to fold in on herself. What did she have to be scared of? She swallowed then said, "Good evening, Miss Zoey."

She had a delightful, French accent. She was from Senegal, I think, and probably grew up speaking French as her native tongue. She was educated. Her parents must be wealthy to afford to send her to St. Catherine's. Though it was a Catholic college, several Muslim girls attended, their families respecting such a strong religious institution that did not tolerate sexual activities.

I had been having plenty of them instead of stopping them. My pussy was full of Linda's cum. Learning there was another futa at the college was invigorating. And the poor girl was ashamed of being a futa. She had been trying to hide it by using a strap-on when fucking her lover instead of her real cock. But that had changed. Aisha knew about Linda's cock and loved her even more now.

"Working on your homework?" I asked.

Malika nodded. She glanced down at the textbook. It was from my European History class I taught the second-year girls.

"Do you need any help?"

She shook her head. "I am fine, Miss Zoey."

I stared at her. "You don't have to be skittish around me. If you ever want to ask me for help or anything, I'm here for you?"

She nodded.

“It can be about anything,” I said, leaning in. “Your studies. Classes. If any of the girls are causing you problems. If there are any secrets you want to confess. Anything you've seen. Girls doing inappropriate things. Futanari. Anything at all.”

Her head shot up when I said futanari. A guilty look flashed across her face. My heart beat fast. Was she the blackmailer? She responded to that. She shot her eyes back down to her textbook. She was breathing rapidly. I had her. This was my blackmailer. Know how to play this. How to figure out what Malika wants out of this.

“Can we speak, Miss Zoey,” Selena said behind me.

I stiffened at the dominating girl's tone. She had a sex slave in the dorm, Bella, and I found myself doing whatever the girl wanted, too. She just had such a commanding presence. My clit throbbed, aching to turn into a futa-dick.

“Sure,” I said, wanting to give myself some time to think about how to handle Malika. I touched the black girl's knee. “Just remember, we can talk about whatever it is.”

The girl just hunched her head into her shoulders. I sighed and stood up. I turned to find Selena walking towards my room. I followed her, passing a few of the other girls. On the way, Selena threw a look over her shoulder, her platinum-blond hair sweeping down her back.

“What happened to you?” she asked. “You're a mess.”

“I broke a heel and fell out in the grove,” I said as Selena paused at my door. I opened the door and stepped inside. I glanced at my closet and there was a pile of rope on the floor that hadn't been there before. A sleek, gray rope for binding Hikaru.

My stomach writhed and fear shot through me. If Selena noticed... So I casually tossed my shoes in there and closed the door, turning to her and asked, “What's up?”

Selena smiled. “Did you catch Linda and Aisha fucking?” Something wicked swelled in her grin. “You did. And you joined them. Were they any good?”

“Yes,” I said, my pussy so full of Linda's cum. That had been incredible to fuck another futa. “They were amazing.”

“Oh, god, that's wonderful,” Selena moaned. She wore a pink bathrobe that she opened revealing her naked, busty form. Her shaved pussy lips gleamed with her juices. “God, that makes me hot. Eat me, Miss Zoey. Fall to your knees and eat me out!”

I couldn't resist. I shouldn't do what my student says, but the fourth-year had that inviting cunt. It was so succulent. I was done with pretending I wasn't a hedonist. A horny futa-teacher who wanted to devour all her students. I ached to fuck them all. Pound their barely legal pussies and make them all cum on my big dick.

I fell to my knees and grabbed her hips. I buried my face into her snatch, the sweet scent of her pussy filling my nose. It was a treat to enjoy. I groaned, loving this scent. It filled my nose with such delicious aromas. I groaned and then licked at her cunt. My tongue flicked over her pussy. I dragged through her twat, loving the taste of her.

She shuddered, her hand grabbing the back of my head and holding me to her snatch. Her fingers dug through my black locks. The White girl was so demanding. I shuddered and licked through her folds. I stroked her cunt, gathering up more of her sweet juices.

“Oh, that's it, Miss Zoey,” she moaned. “You're such a good teacher. Mmm, you know how to eat pussy. Yes, yes, just get that tongue in there.”

“Bella doesn't get jealous?” I asked and then thrust my tongue into the White girl's cunt.

“Bella worships me,” Selena moaned. “My sex slave is happy when I am happy. She doesn't have to be the one to make me cum. She's out there knowing what you're doing. She's horny and thrilled. Yes, yes, swirl that tongue in me. Oh, Miss Zoey! God, yes, you know how to eat cunt!”

I grabbed her hips, holding on tight as my tongue swirled through her folds. My clit pulsed, wanting to become a clit. I shuddered, my cunt clenching. The heat was intense. I danced my tongue around in her snatch, stirring her up.

She shuddered, her big boobs jiggling over my head. I slid my right hand up, my pale-olive skin looking lovely on her light-beige flesh. I cupped her big boob, kneading her as I danced my tongue around in her cunt.

Then I flicked my tongue to her twat. I fluttered around in her snatch. I licked and lapped at her. I swirled about her. It was incredible to enjoy her. She shuddered and whimpered, her passion exploding through the room. It was a fantastic delight to drink her pussy cream and knead her tit.

“Oh, god, Miss Zoey,” moaned Selena. “That's good. That's real good. Mmm, you're going to make me cum.”

“Good,” I purred. “You better drown me. I want to have your juices gushing out.”

“You got it, teach!” she moaned. “Oh, yes, yes, I'll drown you. Flood your mouth. Mmm, yes, yes, yes!”

I danced my tongue around in her snatch. I caressed her. Swirled about in her. She tasted so good. I loved the flavor of her. It was fantastic. My tongue swept through her pussy. I licked and lapped at her with hunger. She shuddered, her moans brimming with delight.

Pussy cream spilled down my chin. A trickle that ran to the hollow of my neck. I shuddered, my clit on fire, wanting to cum. But I would have plenty of fun with Hikaru. Unless Selena wanted me to fuck her. My pussy clenched, cum staining my panties.

I shuddered, thrusting my tongue deep into her cunt. I squeezed her boob as I wiggled my tongue around in her hot, juicy depths. She groaned, her face contorting with delight. Her head swayed, her moans singing through the air.

I slid my fingers up her tit to her nipple. I found that naughty nub and twisted it. She gasped, her body bucking. Her moans echoed through the room. They were such naughty ones to hear. I loved them. I tweaked her nipple. Twisted it. I played with it.

“Damn, Miss Zoey,” she moaned. “Such a good teacher. Yes, yes, play with my clit. Make me explode, you naughty futa!”

I flicked my tongue to her bud. I brushed it. She gasped, her body shuddering. I suckled on her clit. I nibbled on it. My fingers twisted her nipple as I nursed on her pearl. She groaned, her pussy cream feeling hotter and hotter.

Her passion echoed through my room. Did the other girls know that Selena was getting eaten out here? Bella did. But what about Hikaru or Amelia? Linda and Aisha? Did Mary Kate remain hopelessly oblivious? Did Malika think she had another way to blackmail me?

I didn't care. I suckled on that clit while Selena moaned. My bud begged to sprout into a futa-dick. To grow big and thick and fuck her hard. I would pound her if she let me. I moaned around her pearl. I nursed with all my might on it.

“Fuck!” squealed Selena.

The fourth-year girl gasped and moaned. Her sweet cunt juices gushed out of her snatch. They bathed my face. I groaned, drinking down the flood. They were delicious. Wonderful. I loved every moment of them pouring into my mouth. I gulped them down. I savored the flood of them. It was incredible.

“You naughty futa-teacher!” she moaned.

My tongue flicked through her folds. I licked and lapped at her. I caressed her with my tongue, savoring the juices gushing out of her pussy. I drank them down. I gulped down all her passion, my cunt on fire. My clit burning to grow.

She shuddered against my door. It rattled. I squeezed her tit as I drank down her juices. Her body quivered. Then she panted, the flood dwindling to a trickle. I heard the satisfaction in her breathing. I had given her pleasure.

“Damn, Miss Zoey, you are good at that,” she moaned. “Mmm, how many pussies have you eaten? Different pussies.”

“Couple hundred,” I said, pulling my face from her cunt. “I was wild in college.”

“Mmm, I bet.” She glanced down at me. “You can let go of my tit now.”

I stood up, my hand still on her breast. “And when are you going to let me fuck your cunt with my big dick, Selena?”

“I'm a lesbian,” she said. “Cocks hold no interest for me.”

“Liar. Lesbians love my futa-dick. Bella does.”

“She's not lesbian. She is submissive. She worships me. I broke her to my will and remade her, but she's not a lesbian. She loves cock too much for that.” Selena smiled. “But yours is the only real cock I've let her enjoy.” She grabbed my hand and ripped it from my breast. “Remember your place, Miss Zoey.”

“Which is?” I asked.

Selena closed her robes and winked at me. “You know what it is.”

I didn't like that answer as she turned, opened the door, and strode out, leaving me standing there with her pussy cream on my face. I closed the door. I wasn't going to let

her break me and remake me. I wouldn't be her sex slave. I should have said no to her, but...

That pussy.

I stripped naked and lay on my bed. I had to wait for Hikaru to arrive. I thrust my fingers into my pussy and scooped out Linda's cum. I stared at the White girl's futa-jizz on my fingers. Then I popped them into my mouth. I shuddered, sucking on the salty delight flavored with my tangy pussy. It was a treat.

My pussy was on fire, and my clit burned. I ignored it, scooping out more of Linda's cum. I savored the flavor of her. I groaned, loving the taste of her. It was fantastic. I suckled the spunk off my fingers, loving that delight.

Then I stood up and headed to the rope. There was a note from the blackmailer. *"Bind her up nice and tight with this rope. And remember the pictures. You wouldn't want the Headmistress to know what you are."*

I took in a deep breath. I definitely had to do something about Malika. She was expecting to get a picture, but the girls weren't allowed to have their own smartphones. They didn't have laptops, either. They could use the computers in the library, but those would have nanny software on them.

But she could check email. It was a free email provider. She could log in. So I needed to be there to catch Malika in the act. I liked that plan. I pulled out the rope and found it was actually four lengths of rope. I tied them to the bed posts. I had never done this before. Bondage.

It was exciting.

My round breasts jiggled as I worked, my clit throbbing. I fought against transforming it, holding back, anticipating the delight of playing with then fucking a bound-up Hikaru. She would be at my mercy. Helpless. I could do whatever I wanted to her. That would be such a wicked thing.

I sat on my bed to wait. It was so boring. I wanted to grab my laptop and watch some porn. I could jack off to one of the futa porn stars. I used to hate Classy Clitcock and Donna Dickgirl, thinking they made us all look bad, just feeding into the stereotype that we were horny and out of control hedonists. But I was.

I was just jealous that *I* didn't have the courage to embrace it. That I had freaked out and tried to be good. Going to church again. Speaking with my priest. Pretending I had changed, but I had come to this paradise of young and nubile flesh.

The lights went out in the dorm. The girls were settling down for sleep. It wouldn't be long now. I bit my lip, squirming on my bed. My heart pounded in my chest, my pussy so wet. I ached to love Hikaru. The eighteen-year-old girl was delicious. A first-year I wanted to ravish.

A soft knock at the door. "It's me."

I stood up and flowed to the door. I opened it to find Hikaru there in her pink robe. I ushered her in. She swallowed and slipped in. I closed the door and turned off the light.

Silvery moonbeams spilled through the room, falling on my bed.

“Are you sure you want to do this?” I asked her.

“Yes,” she whispered. “I do.” She smiled at me. “I’m just... I’m nervous. I’ve never done this, but it’s also exciting. I want to be tied down and helpless and ravished by your big dick.”

“This big dick?” I asked and let my futa-dick grow.

She shuddered as she stared at my cock growing out of the black curls of my pussy. A big smile spread on her lips. The Japanese cutie looked radiant. She had such a delicate face, similar to my own. She licked her lips as my clit-dick swelled larger and larger, surpassing any guys'. She almost swooned as it reached its full girth.

“You’re so gorgeous, Miss Zoey,” she said, licking her lips. “You have those gorgeous breasts and that big dick. Mmm, yes, yes, you’re amazing.”

“And you’ve gotten bolder,” I purred. “Take off the robe.”

She smiled even as her pale-olive cheeks blushed. She undid her robe and opened it. She was naked beneath, her breasts small mounds topped by dark-olive nipples. As her robe fell to the floor, I cupped a breast. In the moonlight, our skin looked the same hue, though I was a little darker.

I squeezed her. Kneaded her little mound. She shuddered. Her black bush gleamed in the moonlight, beading with dewdrop diamonds of liquid passion. I licked my lips, so eager to ravish her. My mind was bursting with naughty ideas.

This would be magnificent.

I leaned in as I fondled her breast. My left hand touched her right cheek. She whimpered, lifting her head in invitation. I found her lips, kissing her. Did she taste pussy on my lips? It had been an hour since I’d eaten out Selena, but maybe just a hint lingered.

She groaned, her tongue flicking out and brushing over my lips. I let her in, loving how bold she had become. My futa-dick throbbed as I made out with the Japanese cutie. She whimpered, kissing me back with such passion.

Her hand grabbed my futa-cock. That was definitely bold of her.

She stroked up and down me as we made out. It was such a delight. I groaned, savoring the taste of her tongue and the feel of her hand. She brushed my spongy crown again and again, shooting delight down to my cunt. My molten pussy clenched.

Juices soaked my thick bush and ran down my thighs. I groaned, thrusting my tongue into her mouth now. I could taste her toothpaste. I loved the minty freshness. My fingers slid up and pinched her nipple. She groaned.

I broke the kiss. “Mmm, ready to be ravished?”

“Yes,” she moaned, her face twisting. “Ooh, Miss Zoey, this is all so wondrous. But it’s scary. I’m so worried that the blackmailer will get you fired. I’m having trouble studying. Especially your subject. I’m worried about my test coming up.”

“Don't,” I groaned. “You passed. Least I can do since you're helping me keep my job.”

She giggled. “And we're having a lot of fun doing it.”

“Yes, we are,” I groaned. “So don't you worry about the test. I know you're a bright girl.” I grabbed her hips, the tip of my cock nuzzling into her bush. “And a sexy one. Mmm, I am eager to tie you up. I've never done this before.”

“I'm glad I'm your first,” Hikaru said, this bright smile on her lips.

I winked at her, my cock throbbing so much in her grip. I wanted to just throw her down on the bed and fuck her hard. But first, I had to tie her up. I grabbed her hips and pushed her back. I followed her, loving her hand still holding my shaft.

She hit my bed and sank on it. She spread out on the mattress, stretching her arms and legs out towards the bedposts and the waiting ropes. I picked up the one that was by her right foot. I could easily slip this on her, but...

“Where did Mal... the blackmailer get these?” I asked, stroking them.

“The ropes?” Hikaru asked. “Probably the gardener's shed or something.” She shrugged. “He's got all sorts of stuff in there. He leaves it open when he's doing his landscaping.”

“Ah,” I said. “I suppose that makes sense. Unless the blackmailer had a secret bondage fetish and had these sitting in her trunk or something.”

Hikaru giggled. “If you search her trunk, then you might find other naughty things. Have you proved it was Linda? Was that why you were all dirty when you came back.”

“I don't want to say who I think it is. I don't want you accidentally tipping them off.” I slid the rope over her ankle. “So be a good girl and let your futa-teacher handle it.”

“Yes, Miss Zoey,” she cooed as I knotted the rope. Hearing it rasping against her skin was such an exciting sound. It was a smooth rope, almost silky. It must feel so delicious on her skin. A quiver ran through the girl. She smiled with delight. “That's exhilarating.”

“I bet,” I purred, moving to her left foot. “Just going to be so helpless. I can do whatever I want to you. Ravish your pretty, little body in any way that I crave.”

“Yes!” she moaned, her small breasts rising and falling. “This is so exciting. Scary, but that just makes it more exciting. I know you won't hurt me, but I can't stop you. I'm glad we're doing this.”

I smiled at her as I knotted up her left ankle. The rope looking so sleek against her skin. “Me, too. There is something just so wicked about doing this, isn't there?”

She nodded, her breathing quickening. I moved up to her left wrist. I grabbed her arm and pulled her limb taut. Then I wrapped the sleek rope about her. The material rasped together as I knotted her. The sound was so wicked as I pulled it taut. She quivered there, whimpering.

I winked at her. I crawled onto the bed and reached over her body to bind her other arm. My futa-cock thrust out before me, throbbing with my heartbeat. I grabbed the

rope, my round breasts swaying. I started tying up her arm when her hot lips nuzzled into my cock.

I gasped as she kissed the tip. Her lips were so warm. I shuddered, my pussy clenching, as she smooched the crown of my futa-dick. Pleasure rippled through me. I groaned, cinching the knot tight. Her tongue danced around the pinnacle of my cock.

“Ooh, you wicked girl,” I moaned, savoring her tongue bathe. “What are you doing to me?”

“I couldn't resist,” she moaned. “I just love your futa-cock so much, Miss Zoey. Oh, yes, yes, it's just such a treat. Mmm, I want to nurse on your dick so much. I want to drink your cum. May I, Miss Zoey? Pretty please?”

“God, yes,” I moaned. How could I say no to such a cutie?

She suckled my dick into her mouth, her lips sliding over the crown. Her warm, wet mouth engulfed my cock. I shuddered, my cunt clenching as she nursed on me, her cheeks hollowing as she sucked on me with such passion.

Her lips sealed about the base. Her tongue danced around my cock. It was incredible to feel. I groaned, loving every moment of her nursing on me. She groaned, her tongue dancing. Her limbs pulled on the ropes, her fingers twitching.

Did she want to stroke me? Finger me?

All she could do was use her mouth on me. Suck. Caress me with her tongue. Nothing more.

I groaned at how hot it was. My pussy drank in the suction that flowed down my shaft. I felt it in my ovaries. They brimmed with that cum that she was so hungry to swallow. She nursed on me, sucking hard. Her tongue danced around my cock. It was incredible.

I loved the way she suckled on me. The force of it. She moaned, her eyes squeezing shut. This adorable, Japanese cutie, so much like a living doll with her porcelain face and perfect beauty, worshiped me. It was amazing. Her hunger for my cum made my pussy clench.

I shuddered, my black hair swaying down my back. My boobs quivered. Pleasure rippled through my body. Every time she suckled, another wave washed through me full of all this gentle bliss. The ache formed at the tip of my cock.

“You're going to get such a big mouthful of cum,” I moaned. “Mmm, yes, yes, you're going to get flooded with my jizz. How does that sound?”

She moaned around my cock, nursing with such passion. I shuddered at her hunger. It was incredible. My face contorted with the delight of this moment. She danced her tongue around my cock. She fluttered, stirring up such wicked delight. I groaned, my cunt clenching. The heat radiated out through me. It was incredible to enjoy.

I shuddered, my heart racing. I would have such a mighty burst of cum. I would bathe her mouth with my spunk. It would just shoot out of my cock and soak her tonsils. She would gulp it down. She would swallow every drop there was.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck, you naughty cutie,” I moaned. “You're going to drown in my cum. How does that sound?”

She whimpered.

“Yeah, that's what I thought. You want it. You want to drown in my spunk. It'll be incredible. You're going to drink it all down, aren't you?”

She whimpered, nodding. I could feel how much she wanted it. Craved it. She whimpered, nursing on my dick with passion. I loved how she suckled on me. It was full of her hunger for my cum. Her cheeks hollowed. She made such obscene sounds as her tongue danced around my crown.

The pressure swelled at the tip of my dick. I groaned, my cunt on fire. My ovaries quivered with all that jizz that I would fire into her. She whimpered and groaned, her back arching. Her ropes groaned, pulling on the bed.

“You can tell I'm about to cum,” I moaned. “Lord, you are sucking so hard. Yes, yes, you're going to get so much jizz. Just keep sucking. Just... Yes!”

I erupted.

My cum fired into her mouth. I pumped blast after blast of my jizz into her mouth. I basted her with my spunk. I groaned, spurting over and over again. I pumped her mouth full of jizz. It was such an exciting rush. I shuddered, my heart pumping such a wild beat. It was passionate. Just an amazing delight.

I fired again and again. It was fantastic. I shuddered, my futa-dick pulsing with each spurt of cum that erupted into her mouth. My pussy writhed. The dual delights rushed through my body. The ecstasy and rapture spilled over my mind, mixing and swirling.

“Fuck, Hikaru!” I moaned as she gulped down my cum. She swallowed it all. “That's it!”

I quivered through my rapture. My pussy soaked my bush. I trembled, my breasts jiggling. She suckled so hard, drawing out all the cum from my ovaries. They brimmed with all the jizz that I would pump into her. it was incredible. I trembled, my heart beating so fast.

“Damn,” I groaned. “Oh, damn, that's good. That's wonderful. I tossed my head from side to side. You are amazing, Hikaru!”

She slid her mouth off my dick and then opened wide. She had my cum pooling at the back of her throat. Then she closed her mouth and gulped down noisily. She opened her mouth again, all my jizz gone. I shuddered at how hot that was.

I ducked my head down and licked up some of the jizz on her lips. I kissed her. I thrust my tongue into her salty mouth and savored the delight. My futa-dick trembled. I had her at my mercy. I could do anything I wanted to her.

Anything... I had to do something naughty. I shuddered, an idea popping into my head. I hadn't been bound up when a lover had used a feather duster on me, but those teasing feathers had felt amazing. I broke the kiss and went to my closet. I had to keep my own room clean. There was a vacuum cleaner, furniture polish, and a feather duster.

I pulled it out and turned. Hikaru blinked at that. “Wait, no, no, you can't. I'm so ticklish.”

“Good,” I purred, striding to the bed, my futa-cock bobbing before me.

She squirmed, but the ropes held her. She stared at the feather duster. I had such a wicked smile on my lips. I knelt on the bed, my girl-cock thrusting out before me. My pussy juices ran hot down my thighs. The air was perfumed with my tangy musk and her spicy delight.

With a flick of my wrist, I swept the feather duster across her small tits. She gasped at the brief contact of the teasing down. She bit her lip as I brushed back across her. She squirmed, her legs struggling to kick.

“You're at my mercy, Hikaru,” I purred. “I'm a wicked futa-teacher. Lecherous. Naughty.”

“Miss Zoey,” she groaned as I danced the feather duster over her left breast. “I... I... That's...” She burst into giggles.

I smiled and swept the feather duster down her sides. She flinched and squirmed. She couldn't escape me and my ticklish feather duster. My smile grew as I swept the duster over her stomach, her giggles turning into full peals of laughter.

The ropes groaned as she pulled on them. Her entire body spasmed. Her laughter was such a delight. It was so pure and girlish. I slid the feather duster up her other side then to her breasts. I danced it over her right boob, teasing her nipple.

Her face turned red as she kept laughing. I pulled it away, smiling down at her. She gasped and sucked in air, her back arching. Then I resumed my ticklish attack. I swept up and down her side. She burst into peals of laughter.

“Miss... Zoey...”

I smiled at her as I teased her. It was so much fun. My cunt was so hot as I danced the feather duster over her flesh. I caressed her again and again, her laughter echoing through my room. The chortles were so delicious.

Just when she was at her limits, I would pull it away. Let her breathe. She sucked in such deep breaths, her stomach flexing. I moved between her thighs, my futa-dick throbbing. The scent of her spicy pussy filled my nose.

“Please...” she panted. “Mercy... Miss... NO!”

I dusted her stomach, the feathers sweeping over her stomach. Then I moved up to her breasts. I caressed them as she giggled and laughed. I stared down at her bush soaked in her juices. She was so wet. So deliciously juicy. I lowered my head, breathing in that spicy musk.

I loved eating barely legal pussy. And a first-year girl's cunt was as barely as they came. I pressed my face into her silky bush. Her curls spilled over my cheeks and lips. Then I kissed at her cunt. My lips planted right on her snatch.

Her spicy cream soaked past my lips. Her flavor suffused my mouth. I loved it. I groaned, licking her cunt. My tongue fluttered up and down her. She gasped as I

devoured her pussy before I swept the feather duster on her stomach.

“Miss... Zoey...” she cried out between peals of laughter. “You’re... I... You...”

I loved her laughter ringing out as my tongue caressed the pussy I had deflowered. I had taken her virginity. The only one to have ever touched this pussy beside herself. I thrust my tongue into her spicy depths, savoring her silky walls around me. I flicked the feather duster to her breasts.

I danced the teasing feather from tit to tit while my tongue swirled around in her cunt. I stroked her walls and feasted on her spicy cream. Her silky curls rubbed on my lips and cheeks, tickling me. But it was nothing like what I did to her.

I tickled her mercilessly.

Her laughter echoed through my room, full of her girlish delight.

Her pussy squeezed about my tongue. My bed creaked. The robes groaned. She trembled on the bed, her gasps echoing through the air. It was such a delight to feast on her. To give her all this delight. I was so wicked. My cock ached so much, but I ignored her.

I licked her clit and purred, “If you didn’t have this bush, I could tickle your pussy, too.”

“I couldn’t... take that...” She moaned. “Mercy!”

“But don’t you want to cum?” I asked before swiping the feather duster over her stomach. At the same moment, I flicked her clit.

“Yes!” she moaned and then burst into giggles. “You’re so mean... But... but... Make me cum!”

I resumed my tickle assault while my tongue fluttered against her clit. I battered her little bud, making her squirm and moan. It was so exciting. My clit-dick ached and throbbed. Pussy cream ran down my shaft. I was so horny.

I flicked up to her clit. I battered it. She bucked and squirmed. My tongue fluttered against her bud. She whimpered, her face contorting with delight. I suckled on her. I nursed with such passion. She whimpered, humping against me.

And laughing.

My feather duster slid over her stomach. Her breasts. Her sides. I tickled her as I nursed on her clit. She laughed and moaned and giggled. Her body shook, fighting the ropes. My bed creaked as I pleased and teased this naughty girl.

“Miss... Zoey...” she cried out.

Spicy juices gushed out of her pussy as she had a ticklegasm.

Laughing, she came on my mouth. Her pussy cream spilled over my lips and chin. I drowned in her girlish delight. I flicked the feather duster over her tits as she chortled with passion. I savored her spicy cream.

Then I tossed the feather duster to the side. She sucked in deep breaths and moaned as she trembled through her climax. I licked at her. I gathered up all the cream that gushed out of her pussy. It was such an exciting rush.

I loved it. I loved every bit of it. This was such an exciting moment. My heart thundered with my exhilaration. She was moaning and shuddering, her face so red. I licked up her pussy cream. I savored the delight of her passion.

“Oh, Hikaru,” I moaned as I sat up. “Did you have any idea you could laugh and cum at the same time? I didn't. That was so hot.”

“It was,” she whimpered then giggled. “Oh, you tickled me so much. That was so wicked of you.”

I winked at her, my clit-dick throbbing. “And now... I think we have a picture for the blackmailer to make. One with you dripping with my cum.”

“Yes,” she moaned. “Please, please, fuck me, Miss Zoey. I love your cock in me. It's amazing.”

I winked at her and then brought my girl-cock to her thick bush. She shuddered, her fingers twitching. All her limbs spasmed against the bonds. She was trapped. At my mercy. That was so exciting. My heart pounded a wild beat.

Her curls tickled the tip of my clit-dick. I shuddered at the sensation. Then her hot pussy lips kissed my dick. That felt even better. She was so wet for me. I licked my lips, tasting her on me. She stared up at me, her almond-shaped eyes so cute and sexy.

“Please, please, fuck me, Miss Zoey,” she moaned. “Ram into me. You're so sexy.”

I winked at her and thrust into her pussy.

We both groaned at that magical moment. Her pussy lips spread over the crown of my cock. I penetrated into her silky sheath. Her hot flesh engulfed me. It massaged me with that wondrous delight. The pleasure flowed down my cock. I groaned, my face contorting with the bliss flowing down my shaft. I bottomed out in her, my boobs jiggling.

She trembled, her expression blossoming with such abject joy. Her pussy clenched down on my futa-dick. She loved me being in her. That was so exciting. I leaned over and cupped her face. I stroked her cheekbones, my boobs jiggling, and then kissed her.

My breasts pressed into her little mounds. The ropes creaked like she wanted to hug me but couldn't. Her pussy clenched around me. It was such a fun delight to feel. I loved every moment of making out with my bound student.

She was so soft beneath me. Her lips so sweet. Her pussy so hot about my cock.

I drew back my dick. Her hot flesh clung to me. It was fantastic. I shuddered, loving the feel of her cunt around me. I rammed back into her. I buried to the hilt. She moaned, the bed creaking. My boobs brushed her nipples. Delight shot down to my cunt, mixing with the pleasure flowing down my shaft.

I thrust away at her as we kissed. Our tongues danced as her pussy squeezed about my dick. It was wondrous to be in her. Just a delight to ram into her cunt over and over again. She groaned, squeezing her snatch around my dick.

Pleasure shot down my shaft. I moaned into her kiss, my pussy drinking in the heat. My ovaries heated up. The first twinges of the ache at the tip of my dick grew. That

need to erupt swelling with every thrust into her barely legal cunt.

I broke the kiss, moaning, "Oh, Hikaru!"

"Miss Zoey," she moaned, her body quivering. Her pussy clenched down on me. "Oh, yes, yes, that's so wonderful. You got such a big dick."

"A big dick you're going to cum on?" I asked, staring into her eyes.

"Yes, Miss Zoey." She licked her lips. "Ooh, I love how your huge dick stretches me out!"

I kissed her again, loving how her pussy gripped me. She felt so wonderful beneath me. Her cunt squeezing about me. I groaned, burying into her harder. Faster. Our breasts rubbed together, her mounds firm and delicious. Her nipples hard. When our nubs brushed, I groaned and slammed into her cunt hard.

She kissed me with such passion. The ropes creaked. She whimpered, her tongue dancing in my mouth. I played with hers. We dueled each other as I drove my clit-dick to the hilt in her cunt. It was magnificent to have her squeezing about me.

Hikaru broke the kiss to whimper, "You're so wonderful. You're the best teacher, Miss Zoey!"

"You're just saying that because you're about to cum on my big futa-dick," I moaned into her ear.

Her pussy clenched down on my clit-dick. "How many futa-teachers are there who can fuck me like you can?"

"None!" I licked her ear. "I'm the only futa-teacher at this school." But not the only futa.

"Exactly." She trembled beneath me, her pussy massaging me. "That's why you're the best!"

I slammed harder into her, the pressure in my ovaries swelling. I came closer and closer to cumming. To exploding in her. I would shower her in my cum. Just baste her pussy in all my jizz. It would be incredible. I groaned, pumping away at her snatch. I rammed to the hilt in her. I buried deep and hard, aching to unload everything I had into her snatch.

My pussy clenched with every thrust into her twat. Her silky cunt massaged my cock, warming up my snatch. I would baste her. I groaned, pumping forward, needing to relieve that ache at the tip of my futa-dick. I had to erupt.

"Yes, yes, yes!" I groaned, the heat swelling in me. "Oh, my god, that's it. That's so good, Hikaru."

"I know!" she moaned, her flesh clenching down on me. "Yes, yes, yes, that's so good, Miss Zoey! Just so good!"

I thrust away at her, building and building toward that orgasm. Her hot flesh was such a rush. Her silky walls massaged my aching dick. My ovaries drank in the heat building in my cunt. Both my orgasms swelled. The dual delights that futas were blessed to enjoy.

And it was a blessing. God made me into a futa. He caused Clitoral Erectile Hermaphroditism Disorder to exist. I savored the delight that my futa-dick gave me as I plowed deep and hard into Hikaru's cunt, burying to the hilt in her.

I was almost there. I shuddered, pumping away with such force. She moaned, her pussy clamping down on my cock. The increased friction sent more heat flooding down my shaft and soaking into my pussy and ovaries. I shuddered, driving into her.

"Hikaru," I groaned, pumping away at her. "I'm so close.

"Me, too," she moaned, her pussy clamping down on me. "Just a few more strokes, Miss Zoey!"

I slammed into her hard, pumping away with wild abandon. Our breasts rubbed together. Our nipples caressed. Sparks flared between us. I shuddered at how incredible that felt. My cunt clenched as I drove my cock to the hilt in her.

She gasped, her face contorting with delight. The ropes creaked as her limbs fought against them. I stared into her eyes, loving the passion I saw in them. I buried into her cunt, a ripple of delight washing through me. I drew back, her twat clamping down hard.

"Yes, yes, yes!" Hikaru moaned as I drove my cock into her. "Oh, that's it. Miss Zoey! That's it. Yes! I love your futa-dick!"

Her pussy went wild around my cock. Her hot flesh convulsed and spasmed. I loved the way that she suckled at me. It was incredible. Just an amazing delight to feel. I groaned, my pussy on fire. I thrust into her over and over again as her flesh suckled at me.

"Cum in me, Miss Zoey!" she moaned, her body thrashing beneath me. The ropes creaked and groaned as she trembled through the rapture.

"I'm getting there," I moaned, plowing into her cunt. Her rippling flesh suckled at me. The ache swelled at the tip of my cock. My ovaries brimmed. "I'm getting there. Yes, yes, that's it. That's amazing. Oh, Lord, you're wonderful, Hikaru!"

I erupted.

My futa-cum pumped into her pussy. Blast after blast of my jizz flooded into her. It was incredible to feel. To experience. I groaned as I trembled on her, loving every minute of this. It was incredible to enjoy. My mind melted from the bliss.

My pussy convulsed, washing rapture through my body while my clit-dick erupted ecstasy. I flooded Hikaru's spasming twat with my futa-seed. I basted her in all my salty passion. She moaned, her flesh rippling around me.

"Yes, yes, I love it, Miss Zoey!" she gasped, her arms pulling on the ropes. "Oh, my, yes, this was amazing! I'm so glad! Yes, yes, I'm so glad that we're being blackmailed."

"Me, too," I groaned and meant it. I pumped so much cum into her pussy. I savored that pleasure.

Hikaru was a treasure. A delight. I was so glad that I had seduced her. I shuddered on her, my futa-cum pumping over and over into her cunt. I flooded her with everything

that I had. I hit the peak of my pleasure and quivered there.

Panting, I kissed her. Our lips worked together as we came down from our high. Her slender figure trembled beneath me. She felt incredible. I just wanted to stay on her, but I had to make plans to catch Malika red-handed tomorrow.

I broke the kiss and slid off Hikaru. First, the picture. I climbed off the bed, her pussy cream dripping from my cock. I grabbed my phone. I kept it in here. I didn't really take it around with me. I had a lot of messages and notifications. I ignored them and then aimed the camera at her.

She beamed as I snapped one, getting her black bush, matted with my cum, in the picture. It was clear she was bound and dripping in cum. I grabbed the blackmailer's note and sent it to that email address. It was off.

"So," I said as I began untying her bonds and letting my clit-dick shrink, "you girls usually check your emails and stuff before breakfast, right?"

"Not really," she said as I loosened the first bond. "Those who keep up with their emails. Or if they're expecting them. They can get filled up pretty fast if you don't get there early. But you can stop by at any time. Lunch, your study period, or after classes are done, too."

I nodded and smiled. But if you were expecting some naughty photos, you would be there early.

I finished untying Hikaru. She rubbed at her wrist. There were red marks. I stared at them and asked, "Are you okay? I didn't hurt you."

"Fine, fine," she said. "They're not that bad, see." She held up her wrists. It was hard to tell in the dark, but they didn't look that bad. "I bet they'll be gone by morning."

"So you liked it, huh?" I asked.

"It was so much fun." She glared at me. "But the tickling... That was too far."

I arched an eyebrow. "But you came hard."

A smile spread on her lips. "Yes, yes, I came hard." She stood up. "And you came hard, too. Ooh, you pumped so much cum in me. I'm going to fall asleep with you filling me up."

"Lord, that's so sexy to hear," I said. "You've really come out of your shell. I'm glad."

"You've been a big boost to my confidence," she purred before she hugged and kissed me, her hands grabbing my ass. She squeezed me as our tongues danced in each other's mouths. I loved the feel of her. My clit almost sprouted again, but I kept her under control.

"Mmm it's nice being able to grab you," said Hikaru. "Only downside of being bound. I kept wanting to, but..."

I winked at her. "Good night."

"Good night, Miss Zoey." Then she bowed to me. "*Onegaishimasu.*"

I bowed back to her. She giggled, grabbed her robe, and pulled it on. Then she slipped out. I fell on my bed and grabbed my alarm. I set it fifteen minutes earlier for tomorrow. I laid my head down and was out in moments.

* * *

Thank the Lord for the faculty coffee. I sipped the rich brew as I lurked in the stacks of the library for Malika to show up. If she was wanting to check her blackmail material, she would get here early and choose the computer that faced a wall. No one would be behind her.

There were five circular tables with six computers on each. Dividers separated them so you wouldn't be distracted by what the person next to you was doing, but anyone walking by would see you. *One* of the tables had a computer that would guarantee you wouldn't be caught by accident.

But on purpose...

Girls started filing in. Malika was at their lead. She moved with a brisk step, her headscarf fluttering around her head. She wore the same white blouse and tartan skirts as the other girls, her knee-high socks contrasting with her ebony skin. She hurried to that computer. Just like I thought. She logged in and stared at the screen eagerly as she typed and clicked.

I let her relax for a minute and then I sauntered out of the stacks. I finished off my coffee as I advanced, a sway to my hips. I passed Mary Kate and a fourth-year girl named Eunice. Both looked to be doing homework. Then I was at the table Malika was at, her head low. I walked around it and shuddered.

“What are we looking at, Malika?” I asked.

She squeaked in fright, jumping almost out of her chair. Guilt trembled in her eyes. It was clear. She was busted!

To be continued...