



Miss Zoey Instructs the Naughty Teacher

Futa Teaches the Catholic
Coeds 9

REED JAMES



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by

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Miss Zoey Instructs the Naughty Teacher

Hope surged in me as I stood before Amelia in the cafeteria. It was noisy around us. I had a theory, an insane one that Sister Esther Ruth, the nun and my fellow teacher here at St. Catherine's, was a closet lesbian. She was fighting her own sin to enjoy the nubile, barely legal girls of the all-girls college.

And Amelia had just confirmed it. My bratty student who had eaten me out after I had spanked her had this wicked grin on her face. All the pieces fit together so nicely. From how quickly Sister Esther Ruth had caught on to my own illicit activities with my students to how she suggested I give Amelia bare-bottom spankings before the class.

"How did it happen?" I asked, eager to know. I needed to get Sister Esther Ruth off my back. If she exposed that I was having sex with some of my students, let alone that I was a futanari, she would get me fired. This was a Catholic college. Strict. Religious.

The Headmistress would kick me out in a flash.

"The first time she spanked me was a year ago," Amelia said. The redhead had a sparkle in her green eyes as we spoke softly. The noise of the girls eating their lunch, plates clattering and students chattering, made it hard for anyone else to hear Amelia. "She held me after class. We were alone in her office. She spanked my ass so hard."

This look of euphoria and lust crossed the redhead's face. She shuddered in her schoolgirl uniform. Her pink-and-black tartan skirt swirled about her youthful and lithe thighs. Her round breasts jiggled beneath her tight, white blouse. The crisp top, monogrammed with the school's coat of arms over her heart, hugged her tits. A tartan tie draped down her chest, adding this naughty delight to the sight.

"There was something so different about being spanked by her," Amelia said. "I was straight. I liked guys, right? A lot. But then this heat started growing and growing in my pussy. It was scary and wonderful all at the same time as her hand cracked over and over on my ass."

My clitoris throbbed, wanting to grow into a cock. I kept it under control, my panties absorbing the juices soaking out of my pussy. I imagined Sister Esther Rosa drawing back her hand and cracking it down on Amelia's pale rump. A Hispanic nun, Sister Esther Rosa had golden-brown skin that contrasted with the White girl's flesh. As the nun reddened that ass, a naughty gleam grew in her dark eyes. Her tongue licked her plump lips. I grew hotter and hotter picturing it.

Amelia's words grew breathier and breathier as she spoke. "And then she grabbed my hair and ripped me around. She had this wild look in her eyes. She grabbed her habit and hiked it up. She was wearing thigh-high stockings beneath. These sheer, black delights. And no panties. She had a thick, black bush dripping with her juices.

"Eat me,' she hissed, Miss Zoey," Amelia moaned, her green eyes glassy. "Eat my pussy right now, you little slut!" Those were her words. Little slut... That's what she called me. And something just... just burst in me. I was on my knees before I could stop myself. I buried my face into her thick bush, her curls sliding over my cheeks, and kissed at her cunt. She had a tangy taste..."

The fourth-year girl shuddered, licking her lips. She quivered before me, hips shaking back and forth. She looked so enraptured by the memory of it. By the ecstasy of eating the nun's pussy after being spanked.

"It turned me on like nothing else," Amelia moaned. "I wanted it over and over again. I thought about devouring her pussy with my ass burning from being spanked. Hearing her gasp. Drinking her cream as she came. So I kept acting out."

"But she would only spank you before the class, right?" I asked. "Wouldn't ever be alone with you from that point on?"

Amelia grimaced. "She got some of her jollies but she wouldn't cross that line. It was so frustrating. I tested out other teachers. Trying to find the ones who would spank me. A few would, even alone, but they never made me eat out their pussies. And then I met you, and I just *felt* you would love for me to go down on you. I could just see it in your eyes. The way you looked at us. You were gay."

"Well, a futa," I said with a smile, my clit throbbing. I glanced around, my black hair sweeping down my back. "I can't believe how obvious it was. No wonder you were such a brat in my class."

Amelia winked. She was such a gorgeous girl. Part of me wanted to bend her over the nearest cafeteria table and fuck her. No, no, that would be a disaster. I could drag her off somewhere, only I felt eyes watching us. Sister Esther Rosa's eyes.

"She wants to do it," I purred. "She wants to have sex with a student again. I can feel it. But she's so repressed, she's trying to stop me from enjoying you nubile girls."

"Are you fucking more than just me?" Amelia asked. "Like Hikaru? What did you do to her last night? I could hear the moans from your room."

I winced. We had gotten carried away. "That doesn't matter. If Sister Ester Rosa catches me fooling around again, she's going to get me fired. She's watching us right now."

Amelia's smile grew so wicked. So utterly naughty. "Then we need to set her up. Put her in a situation where she can't hide what she wants. She can't deny that naughty cunt aching for my tongue."

"How?" I asked, my heart racing. This was so curious. Maybe Amelia could help me prove that Mary Kate was my blackmailer, too. No, no, I wasn't sure I wanted to give the bratty girl that knowledge. Malika would help with Mary Kate.

Amelia tapped her finger into the side of her cheek for a moment, thinking. "Mmm, I'm going to have to be bad in class, Miss Zoey. That means you'll have to spank me after class."

“Alone?” I asked. “That’ll give Sister Esther Rosa the final reason to get me fired.”

“So you’ll need someone present, right?” Amelia’s green eyes had such a naughty twinkle to them. “You’ll need someone *above* reproach. Who can keep you on the straight and narrow.”

I grinned back at her. This was so wild. “Right, right, I got you. Well, I’ll see you in a few hours.”

“Mmm, yes, this is going to be amazing, Miss Zoey,” Amelia said and stalked off.

I ignored Sister Esther Rosa watching me. I headed for the cafeteria line. Teachers ate here, too, but we had our own staff table. I joined the queue with the other girls, my stomach rumbling. I missed eating breakfast since I was dealing with Malika, the girl I *thought* was my blackmailer. I caught her red-handed watching futa porn and then learned she was a futa, too.

That African girl had an amazing cock. It was so hot working my pussy up and down her. Her ebony skin and my pale-olive flesh had looked so amazing together. I wanted to find her, dock our futa-dicks together, and make each other cum. It would be such a hot moment.

My food in hand—it was Mexican, so I had made my own soft-shell tacos and had a southwestern-style salad—I sat down at the table. I felt Sister Esther Rosa watching me. I nodded to her, my clit throbbing so much. This afternoon would be so amazing. I just had to get through the break and three more periods before the fun began.

I chatted with Célestine Giroux, an art teacher, and Sister Theresa Maria, an English teacher, while enjoying lunch. I pretended to be just a normal teacher, my legs crossed to put pressure on my aching clit. Sister Ester Rosa kept glancing at me.

Was she worried about what Amelia had told me? I would play it cool.

“Zoey,” she said as I headed to take my tray to the garbage. She fell in beside me, her own beige tray in hand. “Is Amelia giving you problems, or is she being temptation?”

“Problems,” I said. “I was talking to her about her behavior in the dorm last night.”

Sister Esther Rosa stiffened. “Perhaps a new teacher shouldn’t be a dorm monitor. So much temptation abounds around you.”

“What, do you think I’m taking my students into my room and enjoying them?” I asked in playful tones. “I’m trying to fight my sin, Sister Ester Rosa. I came here to escape it. I slipped up. It won’t happen again.” A stroke of inspiration struck me. “Will you help me when I’m tempted?”

Sister Ester Rosa blinked. “Of course.” She swallowed. “Be careful with Amelia. She’s... she’s tried to seduce other teachers in the past. Tells lies about them. You can’t trust her.”

“I’ll keep that in mind. Thank you.” I emptied my tray into the trash can. “I’m glad you’re keeping me from slipping up again.”

The nun nodded. The white wimple made her golden-brown cheeks almost glow. She licked her plump lips. "It's the Christian thing to do. Just call on me if you need me."

"I will." My pussy clenched. This afternoon, I would be calling on her.

I headed back to my classroom on the second floor, getting ready for my fourth class, Ancient World History. I taught it to the third-years. Linda and Aisha were in it, the two lovers that I had caught last night and had such a wonderful threesome with. Linda was the other futa. She had tried to deny it by using strap-ons in place of her own cock, forcing herself to be a lesbian. Aisha was conflicted by her own sapphic desires and how that affected her as a devout Muslim, but learning Linda had a cock changed things for Aisha.

It was no longer as much a sin. It was more natural to her.

I taught the class, lecturing on a subject that wasn't my forte. Philosophy and morality were my areas of expertise, but I spent most of my day teaching history. That was life, right? And it was still rewarding speaking to the girls, teaching them to think and learn from the lessons of the past.

At the end of it, I said, "Linda and Aisha, can you hang back for a moment. I have to talk to you."

"Yes, Miss Zoey?" asked Aisha, this nervous catch to her voice. Her tartan *hijab* completely covered her beautiful, black hair.

"Sure, teach," Linda said. She had an irreverent quality to her. She stayed lounging in her seat, her brassy-brown hair falling about her naughty face. "What's up?"

I waited until the other girls left. It didn't take long. We had small classes here. When we were alone, I said, "This is my break period, so feel free to use my classroom however you two want." I headed to the door. "I don't know what you do in here, okay?"

"Thank you, Miss Zoey," Aisha said, a big grin on her lips.

I smiled and turned off the lights on my way out. I was glad to do that for the lovers. Linda wanted to keep her futa-dick a secret, and it wasn't like they could just have sex in the dorms. Sneaking off to their usual spot in the Sunny Oak Grove would just get them caught eventually. Sister Esther Rosa was on to them, too.

I headed to the teacher's lounge and ran into Sister Esther Rosa on the way there. She was waiting for me. I smiled at her as she fell in beside me. "Keeping an eye on me?"

"I thought we might pray together," Sister Esther Rosa said. "Help keep you from succumbing to your urges. I know you are struggling with them. You have that classroom where you can meet with them all you want."

I swallowed. "Is prayer really enough? I want to do things with them so badly. They're all so young and nubile. All so gorgeous and alluring. Can prayer really keep me from sinning?"

“It is what I do when I feel temptation,” Sister Ester Rosa said, her back straight as we walked down the hallway.

“Do you want to do things with the girls?” I asked, leaning in close. “Are you... like me?”

“Of course not,” she snapped with such anger in her voice. I could see the offense she took. I had seen it before, this disgust with lesbianism. I could see the source was fear of what she wanted. She projected her desires onto others. She just happened to be right with me. “I’m not a lesbian.”

“Lucky you.” I glanced at a pair of girls that walked by. They were second years I had in my European History class. “I’ve been fighting this all my life. I thought things would be different at a religious school, that the girls would be pure. That they wouldn’t tempt me into sin, but...”

“They are all fornicators,” Sister Ester Rosa hissed. “They all crave the pleasures of the flesh, slaves to their hormones. It is why we must control ourselves and control them.”

“Please, help me to be strong,” I groaned.

“I will.” She stopped at her classroom. “Let’s pray to God to ask him to help you with your burden. Let’s ask Him for His strength to keep you from sinning with the girls.”

“Thank you,” I groaned. I had prayed so many times to God to take away my futa-cock, to keep me from falling into sin, but I didn’t want to any longer. I had embraced my hedonism. I would seek out my pleasure wherever I could find it. So long as my partner (or partners) consented, I would enjoy them. “Thank you so much.”

So we prayed together. It was still good to pray to God. I was still faithful. Still believed in Him. He gave me this cock. He allowed Clitoral Erectile Hermaphroditism Disorder to exist, so He must have a plan for it. For me. I was just... embracing it. Ethical hedonism.

After, I thanked her and we headed to the teacher’s lounge to grab some coffee. It was so hard not to just kiss her. To grab her. It would take more than ambushing her in her classroom to break through the walls she had erected around her sexuality. It required a coordinated assault.

I headed back to my classroom for my final lesson of the day, my second Ethics class I taught to the fourth-year girls. Amelia was in it. She had this wild gleam in her eyes as she sat in the front row, looking bold and wicked.

I had just started getting into my lecture on the evolution of Greek ethics and morality when I heard the snap of a compact open. I turned to see Amelia touching up her foundation, staring into the little mirror in the round object.

“We’ve talked about disrupting the class for others, haven’t we, Amelia?” I purred, marching around my desk and advancing on her.

“Oh?” Amelia asked in feigned innocence. “Have we?” She snapped her compact closed.

I snagged the compact from her. “Stay after class. I will make sure the lesson sticks with you.”

The other girls shifted. For a moment, I heard some whispers. I swept my gaze around the room. They all went quiet. Tanzi Pierce shifted guiltily in her seat, her ebony hands playing with her textbook sitting on her desk. Mai Saito sat so straight, the Japanese girl looking petrified with fear. None of them wanted to be spanked before the class.

Shame. Mai was so cute. Asian girls were sexy. Whether Chinese like me, Japanese, Korean, Vietnamese, Thai, Indian, or Burmese, they all were so delicious. Well, frankly, all my schoolgirls were sexy. My clit throbbed.

It was so hard to get through the rest of my class, but I managed. I was so ready for the fun to begin. My heart pounded in my chest. This wild patter. I drew in a deep breath, my pussy on fire with anticipation of what was to come.

“Okay, okay,” I told the girls when I finished. “I want a paper on the differences between Aristotle and Socrates views on ethics due on next Monday. A thousand words.”

The girls all moaned, Amelia included.

As the others stood up, she just sat there like she was supposed to. She licked her lips, squirming her hips back and forth with anticipation. The other girls filed out. I watched them go, my clit throbbing with my wild heartbeat. This was it.

I followed out the last girl, Georgiana Best, and stepped into the hallway crowded with girls done with the school day. They were all chatting as they headed off. Some to sports practice, others to study or to have fun. It was a warm and sunny day. I spotted Sister Ester Rosa out before her classroom.

I motioned to her, my cunt soaking my panties with my lusts. They were so sodden.

The nun pushed her way through the girls as she headed to me. I smiled, so thrilled that this was working. I fought to control my emotions. I had to look in need. Tempted. I had a nubile girl I wanted to fuck so badly. I wanted her to see the lust in my almond-shaped eyes.

“What is it, Zoey?” she asked when she reached me.

“I need to punish Amelia,” I said. “She's waiting in my classroom right now. She was a brat *again*. But I can't be alone with her. She'll... She'll try something with me. It's already happened once between us. You have to be in there with me. If you're there, she won't try anything.” I swallowed. “Nor will I.”

“Of course,” Sister Ester Rosa said, her golden-brown features paling to a tan.

I opened the door to my classroom and almost gasped at the sight. Sister Ester Rosa did. Amelia was already bent over my desk, her skirt hiked up over her rump and her

red panties bunched around her right ankle. She had her legs apart so her shaved pussy was easily on display.

"I've been such a brat," cooed Amelia. "I'm so ready for my spanking and..." She trailed off. "What's she doing here, Miss Zoey?"

"She's just here to make sure that I do it right," I said, trying to sound nervous. "I don't think last time went the way it was supposed to."

"I do," cooed Amelia. "Mmm, you spanked me in just the right way."

"If you're eager to be spanked," the nun said, "then she didn't do it the right way at all."

I moved over to Amelia, her plump rump so gorgeous. The White girl had such a pale ass that just *begged* to be reddened. My clit throbbed. I almost lost control of her and let her grow. I swallowed as I stood on one side of her. I glanced at Sister Ester Rosa who was staring at the girl's butt and cunt.

"Could you show me how to do it?" I asked, placing my hand on Amelia's silky-smooth rump. "Show me how to spank her butt the right way?"

"I suppose," said Sister Ester Rosa. She breathed heavily as she drifted to us. Her hands rubbed on her habit. I loved the lust in her eyes. She kept staring at Amelia's shaved pussy. "I see you are still grooming yourself in such an inappropriate way."

"I like it smooth down there," said Amelia. "Makes things so much more fun." She wiggled her ass. "I'm so ready to be spanked. Let's do it."

Sister Ester Rosa took the other side from me. She put her hand on Amelia's rump, those golden-brown fingers contrasting with the girl's pale flesh. I wanted to moan at how hot the sight was. Then the nun drew back her hand, her eyes locked on Amelia's ass. The hand snapped down.

SMACK!

Amelia groaned in delight as Sister Ester Rosa reddened her butt-cheek. The flesh rippled as the flush spread into the shape of a handprint. A shiver ran through me. My cunt clenched. A wave of heat rushed over me. I squirmed my hips back and forth, my pussy on fire.

This was such a hot thing to witness. I bit my lip as Sister Ester Rosa glanced at me with heat in her dark eyes. "See? You must spank her firmly. Make her feel the pain."

"Oh, I felt it, Sister," panted Amelia, her butt-cheeks clenching together. The tart aroma of her pussy filled my nose. Juices ran down her thighs. "Yes, yes, I felt that sting."

I drew back my hand, my clit just begging to grow into a big cock. I slapped my hand down on my student's rump.

SMACK!

The sound echoed through the classroom. She moaned, her red hair flying. The crimson blush spread across her left butt-cheek.

“Nicely done,” cooed Sister Ester Rosa, her own hand drawing back. “Amelia felt that, right?”

“I did,” moaned Amelia, wiggling her rump. “The heat's burning across my ass.”

“So coarse,” the nun hissed.

SMACK!

Her hand came down hard. The stinging impact resounded through the classroom. A wave of heat rushed through me. “You will speak to us with respect, Amelia. Don't be a sl...” The nun's lips started to form a word. Slut? “Don't be a brat.”

Yeah, she wanted to say slut, but caught herself. I was here so the nun had to keep hiding her true desires. This was so hot. My hand cracked down with a stinging spank.

SMACK!

“You're here to learn, not to make yourself look pretty.”

SMACK!

Sister Esther Rosa's hand fell hard. “You're not here to be a whore. Who are you trying to impress with your harlot ways? Another girl? A teacher? Are you a lesbian, Amelia?”

“Are you?” I moaned.

SMACK!

I felt the impact shiver up my hand, my pussy molten with the heat. Amelia's head shot up. She whimpered, her entire body shaking from the impact. I loved how she squirmed bent over my desk.

“I'm such a big dyke,” moaned my student. “Ooh, I just want to eat both your cunts.”

“Brat!” hissed Sister Ester Rosa.

SMACK!

“You're such a slut,” I growled, wanting to get Sister Ester Rosa to say that word.

SMACK!

“I am!” howled Amelia, her heart-shaped ass glowing bright red. A bead of her tart pussy juices ran down her right thigh. I wanted to lick it up. “I'm such a whore for pussy!”

SMACK!

Sister Ester Rosa's hand fell hard. “We will spank the sin from you, child!”

“Spank away!” howled Amelia.

My hand came down.

SMACK!

Then Sister Ester Rosa's.

SMACK!

My clit ached with each impact. My pussy clenched over and over. I wanted to lick up those juices spilling down Amelia's thighs. This turned her on so much to be spanked.

SMACK!

She squealed.

SMACK!

Moaned.

SMACK!

Gasped.

SMACK!

Her head tossed back and forth.

SMACK!

Her rump wiggled, those reddened asscheeks jiggling.

SMACK!

Sister Ester Rosa bit her plump, lower lip.

SMACK!

Her eyes stared down at Amelia's shaved cunt.

SMACK!

Hunger burned in the nun's eyes.

SMACK!

This was working.

SMACK!

"Oh, you are such a slut, Amelia," I moaned. "Just trying to tease us."

SMACK!

Sister Ester Rosa's hand slapped down. "Yes, yes, you're such a brat. When are you going to learn?"

"I'm a slow learner," Amelia moaned as I drew my hand up.

SMACK!

I glanced over at Sister Ester Rosa as she spanked her hand down on the girl's rump, making those butt-cheeks jiggle.

SMACK!

I leaned close to the nun and whispered, "Don't tell me you don't want to eat her out."

The nun shot me a scared look and hissed. "I don't."

I slapped my hand down on Amelia's rump.

SMACK!

As the stinging sound echoed through the classroom, I purred, "You sure? You keep staring at her ass like you want to fall to your knees and feast on her twat. I know that look. I've had it so many times."

The nun trembled there. She shook her head in slow defiance of the lust in her. "I! Don't!"

"Well, I do," I moaned and fell to my knees behind Amelia. I grabbed the girl's reddened asscheeks, feeling the heat from the spanks, and darted my head into her juicy,

shaved twat. Her aroma filled my nose. I kissed her snatch before licking right up her slit.

“Oh, my fucking god,” moaned Amelia, her head snapping up. “Shit, Miss Zoey.”

I savored the flavor of her barely legal pussy melting across my tongue. The tart delight set off every taste bud I had. I groaned as the flavor spilled over my tongue. I loved the passion of licking her. I shuddered and looked up at the shocked Sister Ester Rosa.

“Come down here and join me,” I purred.

The nun shook her head, her breasts rising and falling beneath her black habit. Her hands clenched. Her eyes gleamed with lust and fear. The two passions warred within her. She wanted to run and she wanted to devour that young cunt.

“I know you want to, Sister Ester Rosa,” I purred, my clit pulsing, on the verge of growing into my futa-cock. “You've been craving to eat one of your student's pussies for a long, long time. Now's your chance. Do it. Fall to your knees and eat her out with me.”

“Eat me, Sister,” moaned Amelia. “Like I ate you out last year. You're the reason I'm a fucking dyke, so get on your hands and knees and finish what you started!”

“But... but...” whimpered the nun. Her hands clasped before her. She rubbed her fingers together, afraid of what would happen next. “I can't... It's a sin.”

“A delicious one,” I groaned and licked Amelia's cunt again. My tongue slid up from her hard clit, through her juicy folds, to her taint. The tart flavor spread throughout my mouth. I shuddered. “Ooh, she's yummy, Sister. Try her.”

Sister Ester Rosa shook her head, her black veil rustling about her shoulders. She took a step back.

I grabbed her hand and yanked her to her knees.

She gasped as she knelt beside me. Her veil rustled. She stared at that barely legal schoolgirl cunt. The nun's tongue slid over her lips. Her entire body shuddered from the sight. She swallowed, her lower lip trembling.

She leaned forward, groaning. She couldn't resist the magnetic pull of Amelia's youthful cunt. A big smile spread on my lips. This hot rush shot through me. This was such a wicked sight to behold. I was thrilled to witness it. The sight made me so hot. My blood boiled.

“That's it,” I groaned. “Just like that. Mmm, yes, yes, you're going to eat out that cunt, aren't you? You're going to feast on her.”

“I am,” whispered the nun. She muttered something in rapid Spanish, which I didn't speak. English and Mandarin were my two tongues. With a moan, the nun buried her face into Amelia's twat.

I smiled and scooted back on my knees. My pussy clenched with delight. This was so hot. I could hear her licking and lapping. She feasted on that pussy with passion. She ate that cunt with hunger, her tongue sliding up and down Amelia's tart slit.

“Good, right?” I cooed, moving behind the nun. The heat of this moment was intoxicating. My pussy clenched, on fire.

“Yes,” whimpered the nun. She kept eating, her black veil rustling.

I shuddered as I moved behind her. She knelt there, devouring that girl's cunt while I wanted to feast on the nun's twat. Did she really go around without any panties on? If so, that was hot. I had to see that for myself. I wanted to witness her wearing thigh-highs and nothing else beneath her habit.

I grabbed the black material, Amelia's groans and moans filling the air. The nun feasted on her as I hiked her habit. She shifted her legs, helping me to pull the material out from beneath her knees. I was patient. In a minute, I was exposing her legs.

She wore flat shoes. Comfortable ones. Like mine. But she didn't have on socks. Oh, no, she had nylons on beneath. They clung to her legs. My clit ached at the sight. I loved the look of those black stockings clinging to flesh. I drew the habit higher and higher, exposing her thighs.

I groaned when I found the tops of the stockings. Elastic bands of black trimmed with lace and held up by straps from a garter belt. I groaned, seeing her bare, golden-brown skin. I shoved the habit higher. No panties. Just like Amelia said. Just a thick, black bush dripping with juices. I inhaled the tangy musk of the nun's pussy.

Intoxicating.

I shoved the habit over her plump rump. The Hispanic nun was such a treat. I leaned in, my mouth salivating. I was so hungry to eat her out. Just so eager to devour her. I pressed my face into her bush. Her curls tickled me.

I licked at her. Lapped at her. My tongue flicked through her folds. I shuddered, savoring the wonderful taste of her. It was fantastic. The juices melted across my tongue. I groaned as I licked them up, my tongue dragging up and up those wonderful folds.

“Yes,” I groaned, savoring that delicious flavor. “Ooh, that's good. That's so yummy, sister.”

“Oh, Lord, Zoey,” the nun moaned, her voice muffled by Amelia's cunt. “I've wanted you to eat my pussy since I first saw you. Mmm, you're so youthful. You Asian women always look so young.”

“And you Hispanic women are so fiery,” I groaned and thrust my tongue into her pussy.

She gasped, her cunt clenching about my probing tongue. I swirled it about in her. I danced my tongue around in her cunt, teasing her. It was fantastic to do. I licked and lapped at her with hunger. I feasted on her with everything that I had.

She shuddered as my tongue swirled through her folds. Her curls tickled my face. I loved the feel of them as her tangy juices soaked my tongue. My hands grabbed her rump. I kneaded her ass while I feasted on her wonderful twat.

“Oh, fuck, Sister,” gasped Amelia. “Yes, yes, you're just so wild. Is this the first pussy you've eaten?”

“It is,” the nun moaned. “Ooh, you're so yummy. You taste so good.”

“I bet she does,” I moaned. “You do.” I licked the nun's slit. “Lord, you do. This is such a wonderful delight. Mmm, I'm going to make you cum hard.”

“Yes, yes, make her cum hard!” Amelia moaned. “She's going to have me exploding. Fuck, just like that, Sister. Yes, yes, yes, you're going to be eating my pussy a lot from now on.”

“This is a sin,” whimpered the nun. “This is such a sin. We are going to damnation. To hell.”

“The Lord will understand,” I countered. “We're not hurting anyone. It's consensual, Sister.”

“Not hurting a fly!” Amelia moaned. “Mmm, even when you spanked me, that was so hot. And this... Goddamn, you're going to make me explode. I'm going to drown you in my cunt cream. And you're going to gush juices that bathe Miss Zoey's mouth.”

I wanted that so much.

I thrust my tongue back into those wonderful depths. I stirred them around. I licked and lapped, savoring the delight of feasting on her with everything that I had. I stroked her silky walls, savoring her pubic hair rubbing on my face.

She felt so good against me. Just perfect. I thrust my tongue into her snatch. I danced around in her. I licked and lapped at her with passion. She groaned, her butt-cheeks clenching beneath my fingers. I wanted to give her a real thrill.

I slid my fingers into her butt-crack as my tongue licked and lapped at her cunt. I caressed her with everything that I had. I would make her explode. It would be fantastic. My tongue thrust into her snatch. I swirled it around in her. I danced about, loving the way she groaned and gasped. My digit crept lower and lower until I found her asshole.

I thrust my digit against her backdoor.

“Wait, what are you doing, Zoey?” gasped Sister Ester Rosa. “That finger... What are you doing with that finger?”

“Mmm, I'm fingering your asshole,” I cooed and thrust the digit hard into her bowels.

The nun gasped in shock as my finger invaded her. I loved the feel of that naughty digit sliding into her anal sheath. She groaned and shuddered. Her passion echoed through the room as her bowels gripped my finger. I worked it in deep.

“Yes, yes, getting your asshole fingered is so hot,” moaned Amelia. “Ooh, keep licking me, Sister. I need to cum!”

“Yes!” the nun whimpered, her bowels squeezing about my digit.

I pumped my finger in and out of her asshole. I thrust it to the hilt in her again and again. I loved the way her velvety flesh gripped me while my tongue found her clit. I

danced around her bud, her bush rustling about my face.

She squealed as I played with her bud. I fluttered my tongue around it. Her asshole clamped down on my digit. I worked my finger in and out of her asshole as my lips sealed about her clit. I suckled on her pearl, my own throbbing with the need to sprout.

The nun moaned louder and louder. So did Amelia. The girl's squeals and gasps echoed through my classroom. I watched the back of her head as I nursed on the nun's clit. Amelia tossed her fiery hair. She whimpered and moaned.

Then she squealed her delight.

"Yes, yes, yes!" she howled. "I'm cumming. Oh, my god, I'm cumming so hard. I'm cumming so fucking hard. This is incredible!"

"I bet it is," I moaned, loving the sounds the girl made. They sounded so wicked and wild as she came. "Drink her juices, Sister Ester Rosa."

"I am," the nun moaned, her bowels clenching about my finger.

I suckled on her clit again. I nursed on her, my nose nuzzling into the folds of her pussy. The nun squealed her passion. Her asshole squeezed so hard about my digit and then rippled with passion. Her juices gushed out and sprayed my mouth.

I gulped them down. I drank her tangy delight. Hot cream poured over my chin. I closed my eyes, reveling in the delight of drinking down her cunt cream. I loved the taste of her. The flavor melted through my mouth.

"Oh, Lord, Zoey," the nun moaned. "Amelia. Oh, you two... Oh, you two are amazing."

"Mmm, and you haven't seen anything yet," I groaned and stood up. It was time. I had to show her what I was. I undid my skirt. I let it fall down my thighs. "I have a big surprise for you."

Sister Ester Rosa turned, pulling her mouth from Amelia's cunt. Juices smeared across the nun's plump lips and ran down her chin. Her eyes locked on my cream-hued panties coming into sight. She groaned, staring at me with such lust.

"Oh, you're going to love this," Amelia cooed as I shoved down my panties.

I bent over, my round breasts jiggling in my blouse and bra. I rolled off my panties. They were soaked nearly to the waistband in my juices. The tangy aroma of my own twat filled my nose, similar to the nun's. I reveled in the heady scent of my passion. Her nostrils flared as she inhaled the delight, too.

I stepped out of my panties. She grabbed my hips, staring at my black bush. I could tell she wanted to devour my cunt. Just lean in and lick at me. But I had to show her what I was. I had to let her know that I wasn't a woman.

I was a futa.

My bud finally sprouted. After keeping her under control since my breakfast romp with Malika, I allowed my clit to grow into my dick. She pressed out through my curls, emerging pink and throbbing. The nun froze. Her eyes widened as my cock grew thicker and longer.

The pink shaft faded into the pale-olive hue of my skin as it grew and grew. It pulsed with my heartbeat, expanding and engorging. The crown became that spongy helmet. The slit formed. Precum beaded there, eager to be licked up.

“W-what?” gasped the nun. Her gaze shot up to me. “You’re a... a...”

“Futanari,” I moaned. “I have Clitoral Erectile Hermaphroditism Disorder. I tried to control it, I did, but now I just want to fuck all the sexy students. And you, Sister Ester Rosa.”

“Does the Headmistress know?” the nun asked. She trembled there, pussy cream dripping off her chin. She licked her lips, gathering up the tart delight.

“No,” I breathed. “Only Amelia.” A few other students. Well, everyone in my dorm now.

“Suck her,” Amelia said as she knelt beside the nun. The schoolgirl grabbed my cock. I hit my full girth, over a foot long. “Just lean in and suck her. You’ll love it, Sister. Futa-dicks are awesome to nurse on.”

The nun smacked her lips and then she leaned in and kissed the tip of my cock. I groaned at the feel of her nibbling on my cock’s crown with her lips. She licked my slit, gathering the bead of precum and sending delight rushing down my cock to my pussy.

I groaned my delight as she kept licking my slit. Her tongue bathed me. My pussy clenched. This heat rushed through me. I shuddered at the delight of this moment, my heart racing. The nun felt so amazing as she danced her tongue around the crown of my cock.

Amelia leaned in and whispered something to the nun, her lips pressed against the woman’s wimple. Sister Ester Rosa gasped and glanced at Amelia in shock. The schoolgirl nodded. The nun glanced back at my cock.

The nun kissed my dick but this time her lips didn’t just nibble, they slid over my crown. She engulfed me. I groaned at the feel of her mouth sliding over my dick. I groaned, throwing back my head at the wicked delight. It felt incredible having her mouth engulf my cock.

Just a wonderful delight.

I groaned, my cunt on fire as she suckled on my dick. Amelia kept whispering, hissing instructions. The nun’s tongue danced around my crown. My pussy clenched, and I moaned my delight. Then her mouth worked up and down my dick.

She bobbed her head, her black veil fluttering. The sexy nun nursed on my cock with hunger. She devoured me with such passion. I groaned, savoring the delight of her bobbing her mouth up and down my cock. She suckled on me with passion. She nursed on me with hunger.

“Wow,” I groaned, my pussy drinking in the sensation. “That’s incredible, Sister. Ooh, you’re a cock-sucking fiend. Lesbians always love my girl-cock.”

“Do they?” Amelia cooed. “Mmm, well, the sister’s got your dick taken care of, but what about your twat?”

She ducked her head down and nuzzled up into me. I gasped as she licked at me. It was incredible having her tongue lick at my flesh. I was on fire. I had held off for too long. There was no way I could hold out long with them doing this to me.

The nun bobbed her mouth while Amelia's tongue thrust into my cunt. I gasped at the naughty delight. I threw back my head. My boobs jiggled in my blouse and bra. My cock throbbed in the nun's mouth. She suckled so hard. Too hard.

“Yes!” I squealed and erupted.

I spurted blast after blast of cum into the nun's mouth. My pussy convulsed around Amelia's tongue. My juices gushed out into her mouth. I shuddered, my body bucking. It was incredible. I whimpered and moaned, my mind inundated with the two delights.

Stars danced across my vision as the nun gulped down my futa-cum. Amelia licked at my pussy lips, gathering up my tangy juices gushing out of me. I shuddered, so glad to finally get my release after hours and hours of anticipation.

But I wanted more. I needed more.

As I fired the last spurt of my cum, I moaned, “Get on your back, Sister! I have to fuck your pussy with my big futa-dick!”

The nun ripped her mouth off my cock and stared up at me with wild eyes. “Yes! Yes!”

She stretched out on her back, her habit bunched up and round her waist. There was her black bush just dripping with her juices. I had eaten her out, but she needed more. She needed a futa-cock sliding into her pussy and fucking her hard. Her face, wrapped up by her white wimple, burned with her lust.

“This is so hot,” Amelia moaned, pulling her face from my black bush and pussy.

The schoolgirl licked her gleaming lips and then scooted back over the nun. In moments, she was straddling Sister Ester Rosa's face. Amelia's tartan skirt settled around her thighs, hiding the sapphic delight. The schoolgirl squealed.

“Ooh, that's it, Sister!” She grabbed my cock and pulled me down towards that cunt. “Eat my pussy. Get that tongue in there and feast!”

“Yes!” I moaned as the naughty schoolgirl dragged my cock towards the nun's cunt. “And I'll fuck her so hard as she makes you cum.”

Amelia winked at me. I shifted on my knees until I was rubbing into her bush. The thick curls spilled over the crown moments before I nuzzled into her juicy folds. The nun wrapped her legs around my waist, moaning as she feasted on the schoolgirl's twat.

I savored the feel of the nun's cunt. I didn't feel a hymen, but she still might be a virgin. It would be shocking if she made it into her thirties with an intact maidenhead. Still, I knew I was her first futa-cock. I thrust hard into the nun's pussy.

She squealed as my big, thick cock speared into her flesh. I groaned as her hot and juicy pussy engulfed my cock. Her silky walls massaged the tip of my clit-dick. Pleasure shot down to my cunt and then rippled up to my ovaries brimming with cum.

“Oh, Lord, yes!” I moaned, sinking deeper and deeper into the Bride of Christ. She had sworn to be chaste. To never give in to sexual temptation.

And yet here I was sinking to the hilt in her cunt. I was buried all the way in her. It felt incredible to be in her twat. I groaned, my futa-dick throbbing in her snatch. She squeezed about me. She gripped me with such hunger. It felt amazing to have her wrapped around my dick.

“Oh, my Lord,” I groaned, drawing back my hips. “Ooh, that's incredible.”

“Yes, it is,” moaned the nun, her pussy squeezing around me.

I drew back my hips, savoring the way she gripped me. I watched Amelia trembling on the nun's mouth. The schoolgirl's tartan tie swayed between the mounds of her breasts, the white cloth gripping those tits. I loved the sight as I thrust back into the nun's cunt.

Sister Ester Rosa moaned as I fucked her hard and fast. I buried into her again and again. I plunged to the hilt in her, loving the way she gripped me. She held me with such a tight passion. She gripped me with that naughty sheath.

“Ooh, that's wonderful pussy,” I moaned, my face twisting in delight. I pumped away at her. I fucked her with passion. I plowed into her hard and fast. “Oh, damn, that's good, Sister. That's so good. Yes, yes, I love it!”

“So do I!” she moaned, her pussy squeezing about my cock.

I buried into her with passion. I plunged to the hilt in her again and again. The ache at the tip of my cock swelled with my every plunge into her snatch. I shuddered, ramming with such force into her. I loved the way she held me. How her twat squeezed about me.

She whimpered into Amelia's twat. The nun's twat held me tight with her hot and silky grip. I groaned, pumping away at her. I buried into her with hard strokes. Powerful plunges. My boobs bounced in my bra and blouse. Clothes rustled. My classroom echoed with our passion.

“Yes, yes, eat my cunt, Sister!” Amelia groaned, her face twisting with delight. “God, you're so good at that.”

“Mmm, she's making up for lost time,” I moaned, burying my girl-cock into the nun's cunt.

Amelia nodded, her face contorting. “God, I'm going to cum on her mouth.”

“Good!” groaned the nun, her pussy gripping my cock.

I shuddered, every plunge into her pussy bringing me closer and closer to cumming. I shuddered, thrusting hard and fast. My pussy drank in the heat while my tip throbbed. The pleasure was intense. My black hair danced down my back. My ovaries brimmed with all that futa-cum. Just a few more strokes, and I would baste her cunt with all my jizz.

I slammed to the hilt in the nun's cunt, her thighs squeezing about my waist. She moaned into Amelia's cunt, the redhead shuddering on the nun's hot mouth. Then Sister

Ester Rosa squealed, her passion muffled by juicy snatch while her pussy went wild around my dick.

I groaned as the nun came on my futa-cock, her flesh writhing around my shaft. I drew back my hips, my pussy clenching. The heat was incredible to feel. The pleasure shot down my dick and flooded through my twat, reaching my ovaries.

“Oh, yes!” I moaned and rammed into her cunt. her flesh massaged me. I erupted into her cunt. Spurt after spurt of jizz flooded out of my cock.

I groaned, spurting over and over into her twat. I unloaded into her. This heady rush shot through me. It was incredible to enjoy. I threw back my head, unloading again and again. My face contorted in delight as I basted her with my spunk.

“Oh, my Lord,” I groaned, erupting over and over into her spasming pussy.

“Zoey!” gasped the nun, her pussy writhing around my cock.

“Yes, yes, yes!” squealed Amelia. Her head tossed back. Her boobs bounced in her white blouse. “That's fucking it, Sister!”

Amelia bucked through her orgasm, flooding the nun's mouth with pussy cream as I basted her twat with my futa-cum. I pumped blast after blast of spunk into the nun's snatch. She whimpered, her pussy writhing around me. It was incredible.

“Oh, my Lord!” I gasped, my pussy writhing. The twin delights of rapture and ecstasy rushed through me. “I love being a futa!”

“I love being a naughty schoolgirl!” Amelia howled. “Fuck, Sister, you love my juices!”

“I do!” the nun groaned, her pussy working out all the cum from my ovaries.

I pumped load after load into her hot and juicy cunt. My head swayed from the rapture of this moment. I was dizzy with passion. I trembled, my heart racing. Stars twinkled before my eyes. I tossed my head from side to side, black hair dancing. I fired everything I had into her twat.

I emptied my ovaries into the nun's pussy.

“Oh, that was incredible,” the nun moaned, her voice muffled by hot pussy.

Amelia swayed and then slipped off the nun, exposing Sister Ester Rosa's face soaked in even more pussy cream. She licked her lips, looking like she was in paradise right now. I felt the same way, my body buzzing with euphoria.

“I have to eat the cum out of your pussy, sister,” groaned Amelia.

“Yes,” the nun whimpered, her pussy squeezing about my dick.

“Enjoy,” I purred and pulled my girl-cock out of her snatch. “I have an appointment with another student I need to keep. You two have fun.”

“Who are you off to fuck?” Amelia asked as I stood up, my cock bobbing before me.

I winked at her. I was eager to hook up with Malika so we could figure out how to catch my blackmailer red-handed. Mary Kate's innocence hid something oh, so naughty. I wanted to find out what she wanted from me.

After dressing, I left them there gasping and moaning as I sauntered out, my hips swaying from side to side. I had a bounce to my step, eager to finally figure out why I was being blackmailed and put a stop to it. Soon, there would be nothing left to stop me from enjoying all my girls.

And a certain naughty nun.

I was so glad I came to teach at St. Catherine's. It was just the place a futa like me needed to go. I grinned wickedly as I headed down the corridor.

To be continued...