



# THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET

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«Emma, I... I should say, you are way more fun this weekend. We don't know what happened, but it seems like a new you» Alden, one of Emma's friends, said by the pool, as they were all laughing together after Emma made a silly face.

«Oh really? Thanks! Do you say that because I openly talk about anything with you guys? Or maybe because... I am a little more slutty and said nothing to any of you, despite the fact I all saw you staring at my boobs whenever you could?~» Emma replied, winking at the group of men she was with, who were in the same mood, with only a bermuda on, shirtless.

She groped her chest, making her tits jiggle in her hands, for the pleasure of the surrounding dude.

«That's right, don't worry, stare at them as long as you want, I don't care. Those are just flesh to me, you know~»

The men got confused at first, but quickly did as allowed, staring at her cleavage without saying a word.

«Hugh... now this is awkward ~» Emma stated, letting them stare without doing anything.

After a bit, she broke the silence.

«Wanna guys do something? I don't know, play a game? Go to a party in the city?~» She asked.

«Since when do you play games?» Dan added, breaking out of his intense boobs starrng exercise.

«Since forever, but I keep it secret! I can wreck you at fighting games, for example ~» Emma confidently replied.

«Let's see that then!» Ethan finished, standing up and heading to the living room.

They all four sat on the couch, Emma in the middle, pressed between Alden and Ethan, squishing her boobs for a better view.

«Now that you have the 'free to look at my boobies' pass, you just can't stop trying to make them move~» Emma laughed, having noticed Alden and Ethan pushing on her, while staring at her chest.

«You know what? Let's spice things up a bit. If you win against me, I will give you the 'touch-free boobies' pass, for 10 seconds, okay?~»

The men looked at each other in disbelief, their horny level suddenly going up at the challenge.



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The game went on for some minutes. Ethan, Cyril, and Alden tried their best, but Emma's skill exceeded their expectations. She crushed the three players, winning by a large margin, before laughing about her victory.

«And you thought that a girl like me would not be able to beat you?~» Emma smiled, pressing her chest.  
«No touchy of those beauties~»

The three guys said nothing, still shocked by the loss. Emma was usually quite popular but far from nerdy.

«Since when have you been this strong at a video game? We thought you hated that...» Alden asked, surprised even more.

«Every girl has its little secrets~» Emma winked. She stood up, and went to the table behind them, sitting on the chair. «Now, let's spice things up a bit... I will let you play one against each other, and the one winning will have a 'one-time fuck me' pass. Ready?~»

The three men looked at each others, and immediately began to play again, all wanted to earn the prize. The game lasted longer, the tension between the 3 grew high, but Cyril managed to get his hand on the victory. He stood up with excitement and looked at Emma.

«A promise is a promise. I am yours for an hour, or if you

cum~» Emma smirked, handing her hand over as a sign for Cyril to come closer to her. He looked at his friends, who were both a mix of respect and anger.

He went next to Emma, who pulled him next to her.

«This also includes this pass~» She smirked, taking Cyril's hand and putting it on her boob.  
«Go ahead, give them a squeeze~»

Cyril looked at her and started to massage the tit, feeling the softness under his hand. Emma smirked and began to moan slowly.

As he was about to kiss her, she backed away a little.

«Not here, we are at your friend's place. It was late for me anyway, I was about to live. Ethan, thanks for the invite, your place is very nice! Alden, see you next time!~» Emma explained, picking up her clothes, and putting them on, before looking at Cyril.

«What are you waiting for? In case you haven't understood, we are going to your place so you can redeem the pass~»

She went towards the entrance and waited for him. After a moment, he picked up his stuff and followed her, looked at by his friend, who were more than envious.



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They drove to Cyril's place, and went inside.  
After closing the door, Cyril looked back at Emma.

«So...this is for real? We are going to...» Cyril began, not sure about the whole thing.

«To fuck? Yeah, we definitely are! I saw that bulge at the pool. It looks like you are pretty packed under these pants.. This promise to be delicious~» Emma sensually added, biting her lips.

«So...what do you want to start with?~»

She approached him, and placed her hand on his bulge, slowly massaging his shaft under the fabric.

«You want me to suck your cock first?~» She said, looking into his eyes.

Cyril didn't know how to reply.  
He had always dreamed of such a moment but never expected Emma to be so direct and so open to sex.  
He could only nod at the question before Emma kneeled in front of him, opening his pants, and freeing his erect cock.

«Whoa, I wasn't wrong! I can't wait to feel this inside of me! But first, a little blowjob~» Emma smirked, kissing Cyril's tip, before putting it in her mouth.

Cyril couldn't believe what was happening but couldn't do anything as he felt his cock being engulfed in her wet mouth.

He looked at her, seeing her looking back, enjoying herself on his cock, bobbing her head, making his shaft disappear and reappear from her mouth.  
It was the most erotic thing he ever saw.

«Well, I can't stand it, I need to feel this inside of this pussy~» Emma suddenly added, standing up, and removing her pant, flashing her bare pussy to Cyril, who still couldn't believe it.

Understanding he had to take the chance, he unzipped his pants away.  
Emma smiled, also removing her top, ending up fully naked, showing herself to Cyril.

She pushed him on the bed and jumped on him, her wet vagina on top of his dick.

«Ready?~» She asked, his dick in his hand, ready to go inside of her.

He nodded and felt the warm pussy engulfing his tip, slowly going down.  
Emma moaned a little before putting her hands on his chest and began to ride him faster and faster.



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Emma rocked her hips, feeling Cyril's shaft sliding in and out of her tight pussy, stretching her insides. She bounced on him, her tits jiggling, the sounds of their bodies slapping together filling the room.

Cyril grabbed her ass, squeezing it, feeling the soft skin in his hands as she rode him.

Emma loved it, the pleasure was mind-blowing, and the cock inside her was so big, filling her like never before.

She screamed in ecstasy as she felt her orgasm approaching.

When it arrived, she screamed, her vagina pulsating around the cock, her pussy squirting all over Cyril.

Emma came hard, her mind blank, before her body fell on Cyril, completely exhausted.

«Oh my... I fucking love doing this... You...you didn't cum yet, didn't you?~» She whispered before sliding away from Cyril and laying on his bed beside him.

«I am exhausted... finish me the way you want~»

Cyril didn't think twice and rolled on top of her, positioning his erect penis before plunging his dick back inside the pussy.

Emma moaned, spreading her legs wide, letting him

take control.

Cyril thrust harder and harder, his balls slapping on her skin.

He kissed her deeply as she moaned and groaned under him.

Cyril could still not believe he was doing it with Emma, but his mind was filled with lust, and only her moans and her pussy were on his mind.

He felt his own orgasm approaching, and thrust faster and harder until his balls erupted, and a big load of sperm poured into her womb, filling her with his juice.

Emma groaned and came herself. The sensation of being filled was enough to make her reach her second orgasm.

«Oooooow, I definitely love this~» Emma said out loud as Cyril moved away from her, lying beside the bed. She caught her breath for a moment before turning toward Cyril.

«This was amazing, but as I said, this was a one-ticket. We aren't dating or anything else, and we won't do it again... unless you win another pass. Is it clear?~»

«Yes...yes, Emma. Thank you for this. It was amazing» Cyril replied, exhausted.



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Emma stood up, and picked up her clothes, before dressing up, while Cyril watched the whole scene.

«Will you be a gentleman and drive me back to my place? To make this more interesting, I will suck you in your car~» Emma winked once she was fully dressed.

Cyril immediately let her know his choice by quickly dressing up, and getting ready as soon as he undressed earlier.

«What men wouldn't do for a mouth like mine~» Emma smiled, following Cyril to his car.

He turned on the car, and drove the way to her house, feeling the warm and wet mouth of Emma engulfing his shaft, licking the whole length, teasing the tip, and sucking the head.

Once they arrived, Emma gave a kiss on his tip, and, with a smile, went out of the car.

«Remember, it was a one-time thing. Don't mention this or ask for it again unless...you know the rule~» She winked, returning to her place, watching Cyril drive away.

Once he was out of sight, she went in, and threw her stuff on the couch, keeping her phone in her hands. She opened the front camera and smiled and sweetly laughed while looking at her reflection.

«Hehehe, Emma, look at those slut lips. You are way too hot for anyone to say no if you promise a blowjob~» Emma said to herself.

She threw her phone on the couch too, and put her hands behind her head, tearing it open, revealing Professor Henry's face behind.

«Ahhhh, back to myself after a long and awesome weekend as her» Henry smiled, finishing sliding off Emma's skinsuit before throwing it on the couch, too. He looked at it, smiling widely.

«Having fun as you was so awesome! I think that's the first time I experience a double orgasm. I will definitely use you again»

Then, Professor Henry picked up the clothes he had left on one of the chairs, and dressed back as himself, before picking a costume gun out of his bag, and shooting Emma's skinsuit with it.

«Now, let's go away before you reshape back to life... confused... your pussy aching, and your three friends acting different with you» Henry said to himself, heading out of Emma's place, slapping close the door behind him.

He walked back to his car, parked ahead, and took his phone, looking at the list of students he has.



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«Huuuum, let's see. Oh, Manon is going to a party on Monday night. I think this might be interesting to go as her» Henry said to himself, having his next target in mind.

He drove back to his house and relaxed the rest of Sunday, having in mind the good time he had as Emma, scrolling the pics he took while he was her.

«This was the first time as you, and honestly, I don't know why I didn't use you before. I mean, you are the quiet girl in class, but your body was definitely something worth to discover» Henry smirked, scrolling to the nudes and sexy pics he took as Emma.

The next day, back to school, Henry did as usual, teaching for his students while considering the night's party. At the end of the day, he asked Manon to stay a bit overtime after class, using the usual bad grade excuse.

«Hurgh, why are you always keeping me late? I have places to go!~» Manon said once they were alone.

«What a coincidence» Henry smirked, pulling out the costume gun before she could react.

She deflated as a skinsuit in an instant.

Henry rushed to the pile of clothes and skin and quickly wore her after undressing.

A few seconds later, he had entirely reshaped as Manon.

Picking her clothes from the floor, he dressed his stolen body in them, and made sure everything was right with his phone.

«Hello back! Oh, Manon, you really bring on my slutty side. Wearing you almost every week ... I know your body so well, and I feel so natural opening my legs to anyone~» Henry purred as Manon, snapping some sexy pics, before finishing dressing the way she was earlier.

He then put his personal stuff and clothes in Manon's bag, and headed outside the classroom, finding Jenny and Vicky, waiting for their friend.

«So how was it this time with this bastard?~» Jenny asked.

«Oh, you know, pretty well. Men are so weak when you start sucking them, hehehe~» Henry replied sweetly, knowing well by now the relationship between Manon, Jenny and Vicky.

«I have to go to get ready for the party, see you later girls~»

Once Manon was out of sight, Jenny turned to her friend with concern.

«I don't know what happened, I always knew Manon to be a bit slutty, but those past weeks... it feels like a complete whore. Have you heard? She was seen making out with Andrew... the biggest nerd at school!» Jenny said, making Vicky as concerned about their friend as Jenny was.



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On his side, Henry quickly reached Manon's place, knowing well since then, where she lived. He closed the door after coming in, and undressed fully, just keeping some underwear on, as he was used to do.

«You really are the slutty side of me. I feel at home as you~» He smiled, grabbing her boobs and fondling them for a moment.

«And I will never get tired of playing with those~»

Then, as if he really was at his place, he roamed around the flat, knowing exactly where was what. Still, only in her panties, he took a beer from the fridge and began to drink it on the couch, watching a series on TV, doing exactly the same as he would normally do after work at his place.

With the exception that he was now in Manon's body. So once he got bored, he began to watch a porn movie, fingering his stolen vagina, moaning many times as Manon before he was satisfied.

Then, watching the time go by, he decided he had to get ready for the party. He removed the fully soaked panties, and threw them to the ground before heading to the shower.

On his way, he went past a mirror and couldn't help but

stare at his reflection.

«Damn. Despite being, you once more, and having relieved some needs, seeing your naked body still turns me on so much. I need to relieve my pervert side too, if I want to have a clear mind~» He smirked, putting his hand deep inside Manon's vagina, and pulling his dick out.

he took the panties back, and wrapped them around his length, wanking his dick with them until he came too.

Now relieved for a moment, he proceeded with the shower and the preparations.

Having done it multiple times, he quickly did the makeup, before heading to her bedroom, tho chose her night outfit.

Henry picked an assorted outfit, along with a black latex dress.

«This latex dress, you have probably no idea where it is from... I bought it with your money during one of the times I wore you~» Henry said as Manon, putting on the delicate underwear, and then the dress.

Once he was done, he ran his hand on it, enjoying the feeling of the material hugging his stolen's body tightly. «And judging how hard nerd came quickly all over it last time, I can say I am not the only one to like seeing it on you~»

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Doing a last check, Henry finally left Manon's house, as it was time.

Immediately after closing the door, Henry saw a huge expensive car, flashing its light as he turned around.

«Hum, Joey and his stupid friends are giving me a ride to the party, it seems» Henry thought, recognising his students inside the vehicle.

He went toward them, and sweetly smiled as he got close enough.

«Whoa, Manon, you are...stunning!» Joey said, going out of the car to open the door to the passenger's seat.

«Her,e sexy lady»

Henry sat inside, and he saw the rest of Joey's group of friends, Dylan and Erwan, seated in the back.

They greeted him as sweetly as Joey did, before finally driving away.

During the ride, Henry almost burst into laughter, as Joey tried very hard his seduction game.

Henry knew Joey was into Manon, but she wasn't feeling the same. As for when Henry was wearing her, he never gave anything to Joey, as this was one of his dumbest and loudest students.

So Henry just used him to get whatever he needed, whenever he was wearing Manon, leaving the untold promise about something that would never happen in any world.

They finally arrived at the party, and after greeting everyone, Henry began to party as Manon, enjoying her youth, getting drunk and flirty.

Then, after a bit, the real fun started.

A tall, strong man approached Manon, and with a smirk, asked if he could join her.

Henry didn't reply, but simply smiled and nodded, letting the guy know the answer was positive.

It was the party host, Kevin, and Henry knew from Manon's friend that he was also terrific in bed.

He let Kevin in charge of everything, the alcohol flooding in Manon's body.

One thing led to another, and near the end of the party, the host couldn't be found anywhere, nor was Manon, as both were passionately fucking in his bedroom.

The next morning, Henry woke up as Manon next to Kevin, both fully naked., Manon's pussy was itching from the night, and Henry was full of ideas about who he wanted to try next time.

But for now, he had to quickly get back to Manon's house, as he had a class to attend in a few hours, where he could once more enjoy seeing a confused Manon, wondering what happened the past night.

