

THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET – PART 3

Page 1/9 - by ARIBETH

«Lucie... How long have you been my student so far? Two? Three years? I can't remember. And I never tried you once... what a shame, with such delicious legs~» Henry purred, smoothing Lucie's nylons slowly over her calves, enjoying the slide of the thin fabric.

He stood in front of the changing room mirror, admiring his stolen body. He turned sideways, running his hand down the length of Lucie's body.

«I had nothing planned this weekend, so I am going to live your life and enjoy that body... your friends will never suspect a thing. They'll just think Lucie is in one of her playful moods, hehe~» Henry said to himself in Lucie's voice, finishing putting on her clothes, ending up fully as her.

He grabbed Lucie's phone, unlocking it easily with her thumbprint, scrolling through messages. Photos with friends, club invitations, and shopping plans. A full weekend itinerary is ready-made.

«Perfect. Your weekend seems packed, I will enjoy it thoroughly ~» Henry smirked, finishing with the details, putting all of Lucie's remaining stuff in her bag, along with his personal stuff, before heading to her place.

Lucie's heels clacked softly on the pavement as Henry

guided her borrowed body home. Inside the small flat, he kicked the door shut and immediately went to the kitchen.

«Did you even eat today? It feels like your belly is collapsing on itself. I am so fucking hungry!~» Henry said, opening her fridge and looking inside. He found pasta's leftover, cake. He took them all, laughing with his mouth full, Lucie's delicate lips smeared with sauce. «Haha... your perfect diet, your neat little portions, ruined in one afternoon. I'll leave you wondering why your stomach feels like a pit tomorrow, sweetheart~»

Stuffing another bite into her mouth, Henry padded toward Lucie's bedroom, rifling through drawers, pulling on and off lingerie, tights, whatever looked interesting, going through her sexy underwears.

He tried a few, loving to undress Lucie's body, posing in the mirror, wiggling her hips, giggling in her voice.

That was when the front door slammed.

«Babe? You home?»

Henry froze, then smirked.

«So this is the boyfriend ,I guess... time for some fun~»





THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET – PART 3

Page 2/9 - by ARIBETH

Heavy footsteps, then a tall, muscular figure lumbered into the room. His face lit up at the sight of Lucie.

«Oh man, I was hoping you'd be here» He grinned, tossing his bag down. He wasn't subtle, his eyes went straight to her cleavage, her tight, then lower
«You are so fucking hot today babe, I was dreaming about nailing you the whole day»

Henry tilted Lucie's head, amused. Not a single clever thought in there, but all stacked and ready for action. Perfect.

The boyfriend stepped closer, his hands grabbing firmly Lucie's butt.

«God, I have the hottest girlfriend! I will so empty myself inside of you tonight» The boyfriend added, lustful smirk on his face.

Henry giggled in Lucie's voice, deliberately teasing.

«Mmmh, you're so impatient. Can't even say hello properly? You really are just my little animal, aren't you? All excited for me... but you will need to deserve this body~» Henry purred, sitting on a chair

«Anything you say, babe» He muttered, already leaning in.

«Good. You'll do exactly what I want» Henry thought, grinning wickedly.

«For a starter, babe, lick my legs. I want to get a wet feeling from your tongue on me. You can tear off those nylons once you are heated enough if you want, show me how you want this body~» Henry purred as Lucie, stuffing her foot in the boyfriend's mouth.
«Show me that you really waited the whole day to do this~»

The boyfriend was quick to obey, kneeling down and starting to lick his girlfriend's legs. Her foot, her leg, everything was his target. He was clearly too aroused to think straight.

As the boyfriend licked passionately his girlfriend's legs, Lucie opened them gently, leaving him access to her pussy.

«Let me see how you can work your tongue in there. I want to scream, I want to climax... If you do it well, maybe I will want to sit on something else than this chair~» Henry purred as Lucie, already loving what the boyfriend was doing.



THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET – PART 3

Page 3/9 - by ARIBETH

Completely into it, the boyfriend began to lick Lucie's pussy through her panties, making her moan gently, Henry wrapping his stolen legs around the boyfriend's neck to lock him there.

«Oh yeah! I am losing my mind! Manon's friends were right, you are an animal ... ooooooh!~» Henry moaned as Lucie, arching her back as another wave of pleasure went through her body.

«What did you say?» The boyfriend replied, sticking his head out of Lucie's tights.

«Nothing, dear, keep going. Basically, there is a group of dumb girls at school that gossips a lot, and apparently, I may have said you were the perfect sex companion~» Henry explained quickly, pushing the boyfriend's head back into Lucie's pussy, making him work his tongue on it again.

«Huuuuuum, and I was so right~»

The boyfriend did so well, working with passion on his girlfriend's body, that Henry couldn't contain it more, and moaned loudly, Lucie's body trembling from the pleasure.

«Ooooooh yes! Aaaaaaw!~» Henry moaned loudly in Lucie's voice, squirting her love juice all over her nylons, some even ending up on the boyfriend's face.

Instead of getting tired as he believed would happen, Henry felt a surge of energy coursing through Lucie's body.

«Damn, your body just climaxed, and you are already willing for more. You are a true slut, Lucie, and I am going to enjoy the most out of it» Henry thought, standing up and taking off every single piece of clothing left on Lucie's body, helped by the boyfriend who just couldn't help fondling his hot girlfriend.

Henry didn't mind; he loved it.

He then lay on the bed, Lucie's ass facing the boyfriend, and he turned toward him, a smirk on Lucie's face.

«I want to try anal with you today. Stick it in my perfect butt~» Henry purred as Lucie, wiggling her butt.

«Honey, are you sure? You seem so... horny today! Like, you never ever wanted to try this, despite me asking you again and again» The boyfriend replied, all naked, ready for action.

«I feel like someone else this weekend, so let's try what I never wanted before, okay? We will call it the all you can wish for pass~» Lucie smirked.



THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET – PART 3

Page 4/9 - by ARIBETH

«And I love even more this version of you! Oh my, this perfect ass, I have dreamt all days about fucking it every day since the very first day I saw you. Imagine my frustration being with you for 8 years now without even being able to stick my dick into it» the boyfriend said, drooling into Lucie's butt, his dick twitching from the anticipation.

«I am all yours then, fuck me there. You can even take a picture if later I tell you we did nothing, for some reason~» Henry smirked as Lucie, enjoying seeing how animalistic he was turning the boyfriend into.

«Really? Oh my, you are perfect! I always wanted to have sex pics of us to brag about and make everyone jealous, or watch at work, waiting to do it with you» The boyfriend smiled, picking up his phone and starting to record it.

«Are you still ready and willing?»

«More than ever~» Henry purred again, before feeling the tip of the boyfriend's penis slide gently between Lucie's butt cheeks.

The boyfriend spread open Lucie's butt, and Henry felt the lube quickly poured on Lucie's ass. Then, he felt the hot tip of the boyfriend, more ready than ever.

«Be gentle, it is my fi-» Henry said as Lucie, somehow not sure any more about it, as he could perfectly feel the size of the tip, pressed on Lucie's entrance. But before he could finish, the boyfriend plunged his dick hard inside of Lucie's asshole, making her scream loudly, out of pain and pleasure.

Henry felt it whole, the boyfriend's dick, deeply stuck into Lucie's intimate back. It felt hard, it felt new, and it was painful at first, and Henry bit the drapes to contain the mix of those new feelings.

«Yeeees! You ass feels even better than I thought!» The boyfriend groaned, grabbing Lucie's butt cheeks strongly.

«I am going to move now»

And so he did, making his dick slide in and out of her ass, slowly at first, then at a higher pace, making Henry forget about the pain, as the pleasure increased.

«This is my...very first time like that... oh my god, females' bodies are truly... amazing... I feel my pussy leaking... it wants to be fucked too... jealous of the pleasure my ass is taking» Henry thought, blanking out as the boyfriend increased the strength given to please his weirdly overwhelming, horny.



THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET – PART 3

Page 5/9 - by ARIBETH

The boyfriend pounded Lucie again and again, the two even changing positions once Henry felt more comfortable.

And to his surprise, Henry climaxed as Lucie, squirting her love juice on the boyfriend's torso, minutes before the boyfriend filled Lucie's intestine with his hot cum.

Once emptied, he took his dick out of her ass, lying down next to her.

«That was amazing, thank you, honey!» The boyfriend happily said, kissing Lucie on the cheek, before heading out to the bathroom to clean himself a bit.

Left alone, Henry took a moment to summarise what had happened.

«I never thought anal was this intense. I felt as much pleasure as doing it in a vagina... but it felt so... different, so wrong. Yet, the orgasm I just got... huuuum... But I am still not done, my pussy is still aching and this guy won't be up before a bit...~» Henry said to himself as Lucie, starting to gently caress her vagina, still wet.

«I think I have time to finish myself with a hand~»

He plunged two fingers inside of Lucie's vagina,

moaning loudly immediately, her pussy fully ready for more, yet untouched.

«Ooooooh gosh, her body is so sensitive after anal, it is the best masturbation I have ever done as a woman ~» Lucie moaned, arching as her climax was soon to come.

Not even a second later, the boyfriend came back, all hard and ready.

«That's what I thought! Not even done cleaning my dick a bit, when I heard you moaning. You sure are extra horny tonight. Do you need some help?» The boyfriend lustfully asked, not waiting for the answer to come closer.

Henry said nothing, but spread Lucie's legs open, inviting the boyfriend to slide his penis inside of her pussy.

And without being asked twice, he did the expected, starting another round of pleasure, discovering how pleasant Lucie's body was.

«I ... never... have ... enough of women bodies... huuuuuum... the more I get fucked, the more I wait for the weekend, just to do it all over again» Henry thought, about to climax as Lucie once more.



THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET – PART 3

Page 6/9 - by ARIBETH

When it was over, he collapsed at her feet, muttering, «You're... amazing... always.»

Henry giggled in Lucie's honeyed tone, slipping her legs free and standing up.

«I will go shower, babe~» Henry teased.
«I've got to get ready for a girls' night. You'll be here when I get back, won't you? I might need to release some steam... if you are still up for this of course~»

«Always» he replied without hesitation.

Henry smirked. Perfect.

She giggled and went to the bathroom before stepping into the shower, letting the hot water rush down her stolen body. Henry moaned lightly through Lucie's lips, feeling the steam, running her hands slowly along her breasts, her hips, her ass, all made way too sensitive from the recent sex.

She dried off lazily, still swaying her hips in front of the mirror, Henry enjoying the sight.

Once dried, Henry put on fresh panties, and a black short, posing again as he witnessed the result.

«Not even a full day as you, and I am already at home,

this body is a beautiful play toy, and I am going to enjoy it this whole weekend~» Henry smirked silently, grabbing Lucie's breasts and making them jiggle within her hands.

He picked some of her most sexy outfits, and added them to her body, checking with the boyfriend to be sure on how hot she was.

His dick getting hard almost immediately informed Henry, more than any words.
With that, Henry left as Lucie, heading to the city for her party.

She reached the bar where the girls had planned to meet. Inside, Claire and Sonia were already at a table, glasses half full, waving when they saw her.

«Lucie! You're glowing tonight!» Claire said, eyes widening at the short skirt and the low-cut top.

«Tsss, glowing? She looks like trouble,» Sonia teased, sipping her drink.
«You better not steal the spotlight from me again.»

Henry giggled in Lucie's voice, sliding into the booth between them, deliberately brushing thighs.
«Maybe you're both just jealous~»



THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET – PART 3

Page 7/9 - by ARIBETH

The music was loud, the drinks flowed quickly, and before long, they were on the dance floor.

«Lucie, you're wild tonight!~» Claire shouted over the music, blushing as Lucie's hand lingered on her waist.

«Maybe I was just hiding this side from you girls~» Henry smirked, twirling Lucie's hair and pulling Claire closer, sensually.

«And tonight I'm not hiding anything~»

Claire laughed nervously, her cheeks pink under the lights.

Lucie's hand slid higher on her waist, fingers brushing the edge of her top.

«You... you're really different tonight~» Claire admitted, her eyes darting down, then quickly back up.

Henry smirked inside Lucie's skin, leaning closer until their noses almost touched.

«Different? Or maybe I've always wanted this, and I just didn't dare before~»

Claire froze for a second, then smiled shyly. Sonia spun away toward another group, leaving the two of them alone on the dance floor. The music pounded, bass shaking the floor, and Henry used it as an excuse

to pull Claire closer, their bodies pressed together.

«See? You don't push me away~» Lucie whispered into her ear, letting her lips brush just enough to make Claire shiver.

«You like it, don't you? Rumours have been flooding about you being more into girls than boys~»

Claire bit her lip, then finally nodded, whispering back.

«Maybe I do...»

Henry laughed softly, brushing Lucie's hair over her shoulder. He tilted her head, closing the gap, and pressed Lucie's lips against Claire's.

For a moment, Claire stiffened, eyes wide, but then she melted, kissing back, her arms sliding around Lucie's shoulders. The kiss deepened, playful at first, then hungrier.

«Mmmh... see? We should've done this long ago,» Henry purred as Lucie, breaking the kiss for a second before diving back in.

Claire's breath came out shaky, but she didn't pull away. Her lips met Lucie's again, harder this time, almost desperate.



THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET – PART 3

Page 8/9 - by ARIBETH

«Lucie... I... I can't believe we're doing this,» she whispered, before kissing again, her hands clutching at Lucie's hips.

Henry smirked in Lucie's voice, sliding her thigh slowly between Claire's legs as they moved to the beat. «You've thought about it, haven't you? How it would feel to kiss me... to taste me.»

Claire's cheeks flamed red, but she nodded, eyes hazy. «I... maybe...»

«Not maybe. Definitely. Look at you now, holding me so tight like you'll never let go~» Lucie giggled, brushing her lips over Claire's ear.

«Maybe we should take this somewhere else? My place isn't far from here, let's go?~»

«Your... your place?» She asked, her voice trembling, though her hands stayed clutched on Lucie's waist.

Henry smirked, letting Lucie's lips brush along Claire's jaw, making her shiver.

«Mmmh, don't act shy now. You were melting against me a second ago. You want this as much as I do~»

Claire swallowed hard, then finally nodded.

Lucie laced her fingers with hers, tugging her gently out of the crowd. Sonia spotted them weaving through the people and shouted something, but neither of them looked back.

A few blocks later, they reached Lucie's flat. Henry pushed the door open and pulled Claire inside, pressing her back against the wall with another hungry kiss. Claire gasped, then gave in completely, her arms circling Lucie's neck.

Claire moaned softly, her body trembling under Lucie's touch, her lips desperate to keep kissing, tasting, exploring.

«Now... let's make this a night you'll never forget~» Lucie giggled, pulling back just enough to whisper against Claire's lips.

Henry took off Lucie's shorts, and lay on the nearby couch, spreading Lucie's legs open, showing Claire her shaved vagina, as an invitation.

«You were itching for that, right? So come on, sweetie, and show me how much you desire me~» Henry purred as Lucie, watching Claire get on her knees, her head slowly going toward Lucie's pussy.

THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET – PART 3

Page 9/9 - by ARIBETH



Claire reached Lucie's private part and hesitated a bit, looking at Lucie to confirm she could.

As the only answer, Lucie pulled her panties to the side, showing her wet vagina to Claire, who immediately began to eat it out passionately.

«Huuuum...Ooooooh... you are so good at this~» Henry moaned as Lucie, watching Claire work between her legs.

«I have waited to much for this. You are the hottest friend I have, and you never even wanted to try something with me~» Claire purred.

«And now we can. Should we get more comfortable? I want to eat you while you eat me~» Henry suggested, taking off Lucie's clothes, watching Claire do the same.

The two women ended naked, blushing at each other, before enlacing, their boobs pressed together, kissing passionately seconds after.

One step led to the other, and soon enough they were making out in the bedroom, their pussy pressed on each other, both scissoring until the climax.

As the two were doing another round, the boyfriend knocked on the locked door, spooking the two women.

«Honey? Are you here?» He asked.

«Yes darling, I am with a friend. Wait a bit~» Henry replied as Lucie, winking to Claire, and heading to the pile of Claire's clothes, and began to pull on Claire's clothes.

«You don't mind me borrowing your clothes to open to him, do you?~»

«No... Not at all. You look so sexy~» Claire replied sensually.

«What are you going to do with your boyfriend?~»

«Huuuum, do you want to add him to our fun? He might be jealous otherwise and hate me~» Henry smirked as Lucie, a plan in mind.

«I... I don't know, I never really did anything with me...~» Clare replied, blushing out of shyness.

«Don't worry, let me handle it, this will be a night you will remember~» Lucie winked, heading to open to the boyfriend, the night about to get as hot as Henry's thoughts.