



NAUGHTY FOR TEACHER

THE COLLECTION

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# **Naughty for Teacher**

## **By Marlo Peterson**

My cock was so hard that I'm sure that I taught the worst class ever.

It wasn't my fault, though. My student, Bianca, thought it would be funny to show up to class with no panties today.

I had never been with a black woman before, and her chocolate thighs looked so delicious. I didn't get a good glimpse at her pussy, but I saw plenty of her ample backside. It looked so bitable and fuckable, like the strippers in a rap video.

While I was going to go to my office and rub one out, I decided to give

her a chance to explain herself.

“I just forgot to wear underwear today,” Bianca said coyly.

“You don’t really expect me to believe that, do you?” I replied.

“I don’t know Professor Winfield. You tell me.”

I had about enough of her smart ass mouth. She could be one of my most promising students if she wanted to be, but she would rather fuck with me all day. Class had only been in session for three weeks and she blew her first exam out of the water. Ever since then, it seems like all she does is drop sexual innuendos in class.

I thought it was just my imagination at first, but when I saw her

sit front and center in class today, and cross her legs, I had to do a double take. I just missed seeing her hot little brown pussy, but I imagined that it was wet and moist for me.

She had this slutty little look in her eyes that told me that she had fingered herself thinking about me more than once. I never had a black woman before, and it would be great to taste her skin. Bianca was well groomed, a petite little thing with a huge bubble butt and a beautiful smile.

Still, I was the authority figure here, and had to exert my dominance. I couldn't let her think that she could just be disruptive in my class and get away with it. So here we are, professor and

student, after class, all alone...

Should I do the right thing and just lecture her? Or should I risk losing my job by fucking her slutty little ass on top of my desk. I'm very tempted to go with the latter option...

"No grown woman magically forgets to wear panties, Bianca," I said.

"It's just you and me here. I'm being a professional here and this conversation doesn't leave this room. I'm going to only ask you this once—Why didn't you wear panties today?"

Bianca twirled her hair, which she wore in long, black micro braids. She made my cock so fucking hard with the little devilish smile she wore. It had the innocence of a young girl, but her

eyes told me that she wanted me to fuck her until it hurt. She looked up at the ceiling, as if she was in trouble, but was loving every second of it.

“Well...” she said, taking a breath and a long pause.

“Because I want to fuck you, Professor Winfield.”

I felt heat spread throughout my trousers. She had my cock throbbing between my legs, literally jumping to jump out. I was ready to let her have it now. I stepped closer to her and smelled her sweet skin, glazed with fresh cocoa butter lotion and the sweet smell of perfume. I towered over her, as I'm a good 6-foot-2 and she couldn't be any taller than 5-foot-3. She looked up at me

with fire in her eyes, and I returned the glare with a look that told her I was going to tear her pussy to bits.

I grabbed her by both of those shapely ebony cheek bones and planted my lips against hers. Her lips tasted delicious and I savored the feeling of her saliva against my tongue. I explored her mouth with my tongue, sucking it and biting her lip. She was a good kisser, and I could tell I was making her pussy wet with each kiss.

I slid by hand down to her tiny little skirt and reached my hand underneath, finally getting to grab a very supple handful of her round, brown, ebony booty. It felt like heaven in my palms, so soft, yet shapely. I could tell

she worked out, but would have a plumb booty even if she never spent another day in the gym. I slid my fingers in between the crack of her ass, playing with her asshole a little bit before sliding my middle finger down toward her pussy.

It was already wet for me, and her nectar drenched my finger. My cock was bursting through my pants, so I began unbuckling my belt. I wanted to taste her and fuck her hard, but first, she had to get a spanking for disrupting my class. If I'm putting my job on the line by fucking her crazy ass, you can bet that I'm going to punish her for it.

“Bend over my knee, now,” I told her.



I sat down on the desk and stripped off my belt, looking to her, waiting for her to obey me. She nodded her head and tried to hide her smile. It would appear that the little slut enjoyed being spanked. I was going to make her feel it.

She knelt across my lap and pointed her bubble butt in the air. I slid her skirt all the way up to her back, exposing her naked black ass, along with the tramp stamp she had above her booty. I rubbed my hand in circles around her entire ass, enjoying the way that it felt against my palm.

“Are you going to spank me, professor? I’ve been naughty as fuck,” Bianca said.

I could tell she loved toying with men. She probably likes talking dirty so that she can get her mouth fucked later. Well, she was going to get her wish today, after I spank her sexy ass and teach her a thing or two about discipline.

“You have to ask me to,” I said. She wasn’t going to call the shots.

“Do I have to?” Bianca asked, pouting.

“You heard what I said.”

She signed and I could tell that this was a little humiliating for her. That was fine by me. I had to teach her a lesson about acting out in my classroom. I’m glad this was embarrassing for her. If I wasn’t afraid of getting fired, I’d want some students to walk in and

witness it. That shit would be kind of hot, actually.

“Please spank me,” Bianca whined.

I rubbed her ass with my hand softly and then slammed the leather of my belt down on her naked ass. Her lips pursed together and her ass tensed up. I could tell that it stung.

She was about to reach back and rub it, but I moved her hand away.

“Did I tell you you could touch your ass?” I asked.

She shook her head.

“Speak up while I’m talking to you,” I said.

“No, Professor Winfield.”

“I didn’t think so,” I shot back.

“Now hold still and take your fucking punishment.”

I went to work on her brown booty, spanking her for a good minute and a half, the crack of the belt turned her on, because by the end of it, she was wiggling her ass toward me, rather than away from me.

After I thought she had enough, I moved her off my lap and threw her onto the desk with her legs high in the air. I looked down at the meal before me, and saw that her pussy was soft and bald, and it looked delicious and inviting. I positioned myself between her legs so that my cock bulge was pressed up against her tiny little black pussy. Her pussy was so wet that I looked down and

saw what looked to be a puddle of her juices on the crotch of my pants.

I slid my hand across her thigh and over her navel, enjoying the way that she quivered at my touch.

“Lose the shirt,” I ordered. She sat up and pulled her shirt over her head and took off her bra, while I rolled her skirt down past her deliciously round booty and pulled it past her ankles.

When her legs came together and then spread again, I noticed a thread of sticky pussy juicy hanging from her clit and the inside of her thighs.

*That's what I'm talking about.*

I love a sopping wet pussy, and I knew her little brown cunt is going to taste so good up against my lips. I

brushed my hand across her neck and clutched it tightly, sticking my thumb in her mouth, and she responded by sucking it. She would be sucking my cock later, so this sneak preview made me so fucking hard.

“So you want to act out in my class, do you?” I asked her.

I looked into her eyes and saw that she was a ball of horny energy. She looked like an animal in heat, and I was going to tease her for it.

“Mmm, please fuck me, professor. I’m sorry if I did something bad. I just didn’t know how to express myself to you. Please don’t be mad,” she said.

The sign of a young girl. Always

teasing, but don't know what to do when the heat is on.

“I'm not mad, but I am going to teach you a lesson,” I told her.

“Give me your arms.”

She reached her arms up toward me, and I tied my belt tightly around her wrists. I made sure that the belt was clamped as tight as it could possibly be, so that she couldn't move her wrists a bit.

“Put your wrists behind your head and scoot your ass off of the desk,” I demanded.

She started shimmying her ass down off of the desk, but it wasn't fast enough for me. I swatted her on her naked brown ass enough to snap her to

attention.

“Hurry up,” I said.

She poked her lips out in a pout. I could tell she wasn't used to being handled in this way by a man. She was probably used to having her way with men since she is attractive, but if we're going to fuck, we're going to fuck on my terms. She'll like being dominated, I just have to introduce it to her.

I pinched the skin on the outside of her labia together, clamping her pussy lips together like a sandwich. I pulled back on the brown skin, which was very young and elastic. She squirmed and squealed because her pussy was sensitive to the touch. I wasn't surprised, since it was so fucking wet when I



dipped my finger inside the first time.

My hands moved between her chocolate thighs and spread them wide apart, and I ducked down to the level of the desk, resting her legs on my shoulders. Her beautiful black pussy was everything that I imagined it to be, and I couldn't help but bury my face in it.

I stretched her labia apart and buried my tongue inside of her hole, while massaging her swollen clitoris with my lips. As my tongue fucked her pussy, I sucked it hard with my mouth, creating friction and pressure at the same time.

“Mmmmm, ohhhhh! Oh, Professor Winfield,” Bianca moaned

and whined at the feeling of my tongue and mouth pleasing her. Her pussy had a sweet aroma and an even better flavor. I really felt that I could suck on her pussy all day long, and part of me wanted to.

I slid my fingers into her hot little cunt and pressed upward as hard as I could, massaging her swollen g spot and stimulating it by curling my fingers back toward her opening. Her pussy lips clamped down around my fingers and sucked them in further. I couldn't tell if she was flexing her pussy on purpose, but it was clear that she had done some kegels before.

My tongue licked outside her bald pussy and landed on her clit, which caused her to jerk back, as if it was way

too sensitive. If I kept it up I knew she was going to squirt in my face, so I stopped, because I didn't want her to feel all the pleasure yet. She was going to have to service me, since she claimed that she wanted a piece of me.

I stood to my feet and walked around the desk.

“Why'd you stop?” She whined.

“Don't ask me any questions, just open your mouth,” I said flatly.

I stood over her head, which was hanging upside down off of the desk. Her hands were tied, so I was about to fuck her mouth hard. She popped open her mouth, a string of saliva forming on her lips and she looked to my crotch expectedly. I unzipped my trousers and

pulled them down to my ankles, along with my underwear.

My rock hard cock sprang free from my pants as though it had been held prisoner for decades. It was hard enough to smash buildings, but right now, all I wanted to smash was her slutty little mouth.

She was the first student I had fucked, so I was beginning to feel frisky at the thought of it. My classroom door was closed, but not locked, so someone could burst in at any moment. If I had to get fired, I'd want to go out face fucking the hottest black student in my class.

I slid my throbbing, veiny cock into her mouth and pressed my hands onto both side of her jaw, closing her

mouth shut over my dick. I pushed it in and out, slowly and firmly, loving the way that her spit swished and slurped while I filled her mouth with cock.

“Can’t make smart ass comments with my cock in your mouth, can you?”

She shook her head, obviously getting a kick out of being dominated. I was man enough to fuck her face and wasn’t going to put up with any of her shit like someone else might. I knew she would like it. She just needed a real man to step up to the plate and put her in her place. The mouthy ones and the ones that test you always like to get fucked the hardest.

My balls slapped against her nose and eyes as I pumped her mouth

until her cheeks expanded. When I had enough of fucking her mouth, I wanted to go after the holy grail and fuck her from behind while looking down at her sweet, big, ebony booty.

“Turn around so I can fuck you,” I said.

My dick made her mouth create a popping sound when I pulled it out. She giddily rolled over on the desk and rearranged her body so that her legs were hanging off the edge and her ass was facing me. I popped her on the ass one last good time and knelt down and licked my tongue along the crack of her ass, which made her shiver in pleasure.

I then grabbed a handful of my fat meaty cock and punctured her pussy lips.

She had a big ass, so I had to spread her cheeks apart to fully get my cock inside of her pussy. I forced my cock inside of her juicy pussy as hard as I could, stretching her out and making her feel me deep inside. Her pucker contracted while I fucked her pussy, and both of her holes were beautiful and a sight to behold.

“You’re fucking me soooo good, professor. Mmmm, shit,” Bianca said.

I didn’t answer, I just spanked her on her plump black rump and kept fucking her.

I fucked her so hard that the desk began moving and her feet lifted up off of the ground. I put my entire back into it as I thrust deeply inside of her, filling

her up so good. Her pussy was so warm and so wet, and I looked down and saw a thread of her pussy juicy dripping from my balls.

Her hair looked beautiful hanging down her back, just about the crack of her round ebony ass, so I scooped up a handful and rocked my hips hard into her while I was tagging that pussy.

“Are you a good little student whore?” I asked her, reaching my other hand around her front to choke Bianca while I fucked her.

“Mmmmm, fuck! F-f-fuck. This pussy is y-y-yours,” she said.

“Fucking say it again,” I demanded.



“This p-p-pusssss .... Ooooh, fuck,” she couldn’t finish the sentence.

It was a little trick I loved doing to exert my dominance. I’d made a woman say something, but would fuck her so hard and good right when she was about to say it, so that she couldn’t concentrate enough to get her words out.

It made me feel like the shit.

You haven’t lived until you’ve fucked a girl so good that she gets dick drunk. Dick drunk is what Bianca was right now, she took one hand from the desk and began pinching her own nipples and closing her eyes, feeling her orgasm coming on.

“What’s my name, slut?” I asked her, as I put my back and abs into it,

tapping that sweet black ass and loving how it jiggled against my stomach.

“P-p-professor Winfield. OH SHIT!” Bianca said, and began spewing obscenities.

I tugged on her hair harder and fucked her harder with each swear word, until her pussy contracted and squeezed my cock ferociously and she wet my entire midsection up with her cum. It splashed all over my balls and up into the crack of her ass. I knew she was a squirter and loved the fact that I fucked her so good that she couldn't control it.

I removed my cock from her and stuffed it back into my pants, leaving her crumpled on the desk, ass naked and fucked, in a heap of wetness. I released

my belt from her wrists and put it back on.

You see, I had been there and done that. I could get my nut any time, but I wanted to show her that if she was going to flirt with me, she better know who she's fucking with.

I walked out of the classroom and left the door wide open. Bianca lay there on the desk, exhausted and her mind in another place as she tried to regroup.



**Naughty for Teacher: Vol. 2**  
**By Marlo Peterson**

I sat in my bathroom, partially angry and mostly turned on like hell. It's 1'oclock in the morning, and I had to duck into the bathroom after my phone buzzed, because the picture message that popped up was the most beautiful ass I

had ever seen in my life.

My cock immediately sprang to life and was hard enough to cut diamonds. Bianca's ass was so round and delicious that I couldn't help but start stroking my cock on the way to the bathroom.

I peeked out of the bathroom to see if my wife had noticed anything, and to my relief, she was sound asleep. As I sat here contemplating, I knew things had gone too far. Not just because I was cheating, but because I was cheating with a young, crazy, college student of mine, and judging by this late night sext, she had no boundaries. But man, her pussy was *so* good. It's an unfortunate fact of life that crazy girls have the best

pussy.

When I got to my office the next day, I couldn't get the image of Bianca's beautiful booty out of my head. I was going to have to cut her off, because if she kept blowing up my phone this way, she was going to end up causing problems in my marriage. Though I loved fucking her, she doesn't seem like the type that will listen to reason.

Just as I began formulating a plan in my head, I heard a knock at my open door—speak of the she-devil.

There she was, wearing six inch heels, booty shorts that showed off lots of delicious ass cleavage and a little type that a 4-year-old couldn't fit, but somehow, Bianca's Double D tits could.

My cock was instantly on fire for her.

“Hey, Professor Winfield.  
How’d you sleep last night?”

I stared daggers in her, not knowing how to feel. I wanted to bend her over the desk right now and fuck her hard to teach her a lesson, but I knew this little freak would like it too much. I needed to give her a piece of my mind, though, because what she did was disrespectful and reckless.

“Very, funny, Bianca. Have a seat,” I said.

She closed the door behind her, sashayed around my desk, flexing her beautiful succulent booty from side to side with each step, and crossed her legs over mine, straddling me in my office



chair. Bianca's hands folded behind my neck as she drew my face to hers, planting her soft, plump lips against mine, and then staring into my eyes with the lust of a woman who hadn't been fucked in three years.

“I didn't mean to have a seat on me. And I'm sure you knew that,” I told her.

I wanted to push her off of me, but the feeling of her juicy basketball sized booty grinding against my cock felt heavenly. Her shorts were so skimpy that I could feel the outline of the crack of her curvy ass against my crotch. My dick throbbed for her, and she stared back at me, as if waiting for me to make a move. It was like she was daring me to

make a move.

“You can’t send me messages or call me so late at night. You know I’m married,” I said.

She bit her lip and wore the expression of a horny little slut that was pleased with herself.

“I know you’re married. That’s what makes it so exciting,” she said, leaning in for another kiss.

Her lips landed against my cheek, as I turned my head away.

I lifted Bianca off of my lap and dropped her soft booty onto my desk.

“Oooh, I love it when you manhandle me, daddy,” Bianca said, biting her thumb.

Her naughty little school girl slut

was such a fucking turn on. I had to admit it.

For someone that causes so much stress in my life, she certainly was incredibly delicious. That's probably the reason I keep fucking her, even against my better judgment. I guess if I'm risking losing my job, it better be with a chick that's worth it.

I stood to my feet and looked down to her, and her eyes got as big as saucers. Bianca's eyes made a beeline for my cock, and her mouth all but watered.

“You gonna punish me again, Professor Winfield?” she asked, licking her lip gloss coated lips.

I was about to come up with

something professional to say, but the way that she looked at my cock bulge as if it was the most delicious thing in the world made me want to tear her apart. Sure, I was going to punish her, but I decided in this moment that I was going to do it in a way that was fun.

I brushed my fingers across her cheek bones, smoothing her beautiful, ebony skin against my hand. I was so angry at her for what she did, but it only made me want to fuck her even more. This young little slut was really trying my patience, but she was making me horny at the same time.

I looked her dead in her eyes, letting her know I meant business.

“Don’t ever call, text or contact

me after school hours. Got it?” I asked her.

She bowed her head in submission, still playing the horny little slut game, but I could tell that she was legitimately humbled by the way I was speaking to her.

“Anything you say, daddy,” she said, poking her lips out in a young girl pout.

“Good,” I said.

I began unbuckling my belt and taking down my zipper. She raised her eyes hearing the clanging of my belt.

“And yes. I am going to punish you.”

I stared into her eyes, and I could sense a fury of lustful, horny energy rise

from the bottom of her toes and radiate throughout her entire body. I stuffed my hand into my pants and pulled out my long, fat cock, stroking it in front of her face, not breaking eye contact the entire time.

“Suck my cock. Now,” I told her.

Her eyes lit up, and she opened her mouth wide to accept my meat against her tongue.

“Yes, Professor Winfield. I’ll suck it.”

Bianca threw her lips around my cock and closed her mouth tight, and I immediately felt a rush from the warm air and sweet moisture that enveloped my shaft and dick head. She swirled her tongue around the shaft of my cock, and

began stroking it with her hands, pursing her lips as firmly as she could around my strong, white meat.

She had a long tongue, and stretched it out of her mouth, tickling my balls with it while sucking my cock.

“Are you going to contact me late at night again?” I asked her, pushing her head up and down on my cock as she learned her lesson.

“Mmmm, mmmm, Bianca replied, shaking her head and sucking my cock extra hard in the process.

She bobbed her head and slobbered on my dick so loud that I swear someone had to have been able to hear it three doors down. The sound of her sucks on my cock made my balls

tingle, and I was so fucking turned on for her. I was going to punish her more before I fucked her though.

“Strip all the way naked and bend your ass over my desk,” I told her, removing my cock from her mouth. She looked up at me with big, sweet, horny baby doll eyes. She loved being dominated. No matter what I told her to do, I could tell that she was going to eat it up.

“Yes, daddy,” she said.

Bianca pulled her round, juicy bottom off of my desk, and I noticed that the shorts had ridden up so far that her entire ass cheek was showing on one side. I loved how little she cared about what people thought of her, and she was



proud to be her openly slutty self.

She leaned up against the desk, pressing her palms downward and poking her juicy ass in the air. Bianca rocked and twirled her hips, enticing me with the shake of that beautiful brown ass as she bit her lip and locked eyes with me. I stroked my cock to her and we kept eye contact, turned on by the fact that we burned with passion for each other.

I didn't know if she was stripping to pay her way through college, but damn, this girl had some serious moves. She bent all the way over to touch her toes, and let her ass dance in such sweet rhythm. Her hands glided down from her ankles, all the way up to

her thick, toned, brown thighs, and she peeled the booty shorts out of her ass. To no one's surprise, she wasn't wearing any panties at all.

“Damn, you're nasty,” I said, spanking her on her ass and turned on beyond belief.

“I love that shit.”

She moaned the sweetest moan I ever heard in my life after feeling the slap of my palm against her bare naked ass. I loved watching the aftershock of jiggle after I spanked her so much that I had to spank the other cheek as well. Her body was perfection and I wanted to taste her and fuck her in every way possible.

“Thank you baby,” she said.

I could tell she loved it when I called her nasty and dominated her in every way. Not that we were in a relationship, but I could tell that she was the type of woman that needed to be fucked hard just to know that you love her. That was actually my type of woman.

I loved my wife, but she lost that down and dirty slut persona that I need in a woman. My wife was content with just having vanilla sex, missionary position and no foreplay a couple of times per month. I'm the type of man that needs sex five or six times a week, in dozens of positions, in different parts of the house, car or anywhere in public.

That feeling, matched with the

dances and amazing body Bianca had made her sexiness deniable. She loved strong, powerful men, and I loved horny little sluts. In a strange way, we were actually perfect for each other—on the sex end of things that is, she was still crazy as all hell.

As Bianca stepped out of her panties, my cock jumped at the sight of her pretty pink and brown pussy. Her chocolate skin looked edible and I still have wet dreams about how wet and juicy her pussy feels.

“I see somebody is getting turned on looking at my body,” Bianca said, turning her head around with a devious grin. She had noticed the way my cock jumped in response to the motion of her

body. I loved it when a naked woman stared at my cock that way, so I didn't mind one bit.

“You just finish dancing for me and take that top off,” I told her, wanting to remain dominant in this situation.

She stood up and shook her juicy ass, as if music was playing. Truthfully, the way her sweet body looked, she may as well have been making her own music.

She reached behind her back and pulled her tiny little baby doll top over her toned back, and I loved how sexy her naked hips and ribs looked as she stretched her hands over her head. Surprise again, she wasn't wearing a bra. Bianca tossed the top across the

room and turned back around to me, wearing nothing but her birthday suit and those sexy, delicious, six inch heels.

Bianca marched over to me with the confidence of a woman who knew her way around a dick, and grabbed me by it, licking her lips. She was eye to eye with me standing up because of those heels she was wearing, and that kind of height was sexy as fuck in this moment. Her hand felt so warm around my rock hard cock, and it throbbed as she squeezed it.

“What you gonna do with this, professor? You going to punish me with your big ass dick too” she asked in the sexiest voice ever.

I tilted my head to the side,

feeling like the king of the universe with how ferociously sexy she was, yet openly submissive. How could I not feel like big man on campus with a beautiful, curvy, delicious ebony goddess craving my cock?

“Bend your ass over and I’ll let you know,” I said, grabbing her by her hips and placing my lips against hers, enjoying a sweet, long kiss, allowing my tongue to pierce her mouth and taste her sweet saliva.

Bianca’s baby doll eyes returned, and she bit her lip, clearly flustered.

“Anything you say, baby,” she said.

She released my dick from her

clutches, and turned around again, placing the palms of her hands face down on the desk. I leaned into her, biting her shoulder blade and licking my tongue up to her neck and ear lobe, whispering into her ear.

“You’re a sexy ass chick,” I told her, popping her on her ass and allowing my cock to rub against her round, brown booty.

“And you’re sexy too, baby. Punish me hard,” she said, sucking in her lip as if she was about to cum just from the sound of my voice and the feeling of my cock against her bottom. Knowing this little nympho, she just might cum before I even stick my cock inside of her.



I leaned back and rubbed my cock across her ass cheeks, and let it rest against the flesh between her booty. I spanked her on the flesh of her bottom, and then delivered an underhanded smack to the bottom of her butt.

“Ooooh, you feel good,” she said, shaking her ass side to side, grinding it against my cock and balls. I pinched her on her booty and bent down to bite her ass. Her pussy most certainly got wetter at the feeling of my teeth sinking into her skin. Bianca’s moans sounded so sweet and horny that I’d think she was going to cry if I didn’t know any better.

I peeled her ample cheeks apart, enjoying the view of her asshole and

pussy gaping wide open, awaiting my love inside. Her pussy was leaking down her thighs—this was the wettest I had ever seen her.

I placed my hands around my throbbing cock and slid it inside of her pussy, which gushed for me. Bianca's pussy walls squeezed around my cock like a vice grip, pulling me into her further. I slid my fingers from her ass to her ribs, gripping them tightly.

Before she had a chance to brace herself, I stroked my cock deep inside of her, fucking her balls deep.

“Oh my ... fuckkkkk,” Bianca said, the sound of my cock pounding on her pussy drowning out her sweet moans of profanity.

I showed no mercy on her pussy, pulling my foot up onto the desk and pulling her waist into me as I fucked her relentlessly. Her head and neck were erect and looking forward as her mouth hung wide open and her eyes bulged in her head, like she was frozen in time. Her entire body shook and jerked forward as I shoved my cock deeper and deeper inside of her, trying to force it through to her lungs. She was becoming more and more docile the harder I fucked her, and that's exactly what I wanted.

If she was going to act like a naughty little daring bitch, I was going to show her who the big man in charge was.

“Who’s fucking pussy is this?” I asked, spanking her on her ass as hard as I could with my palm.

“Oh, fuck. It’s all yours baby. This is your fucking pussy baby... Keep fucking my pussy so good... Oh fuck,” she said, her head rocking back and forth as I fucked her like a little naked slut.

The realization that we were fucking in my office, and that someone could knock on the door and catch us at any second was intoxicating. We were living on the edge and loving every second of it. Her pussy was so good, and I could feel her folds tightening around my rock hard cock, as I pounded on her g spot.

She collapsed onto my desk as if

she had been shot with an arrow, and I knew that she was about to cum. Now wasn't the time to get gentle, I was going to fuck the cum out of her.

I pounced both of my legs onto the desk, straddling her big beautiful ass from behind and baring down on her pussy with all my weight. As I let my cock drop downward into her, I fucked her like I was trying to break her body in half, along with the desk she was bent over.

“FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!” she screamed at the top of her lungs, as my desk slid forward with each stroke.

She didn't even have to tell me. I knew that this was the hardest and the best that anyone had fucked her, and I

took pride in it. As she shook and melted into a puddle of orgasms, I looked down at her naked body, satisfied with my conquest.

“Ohhhh, ahhhh,” she said, unintelligibly. She was cumming so hard at the power of my cock that she couldn’t even speak English anymore momentarily.

To cap off the victory of the moment, I pulled my cock out of her pussy and stroked it hard, spanking her on the ass and then spreading her ass cheeks with my other hand. I shot a load of cum that landed onto the small of her back and rolled slowly down her ass and into the valley of her sweet pussy, a visual that I would carry with me for

months, I'm sure.

“Oh, cum all over my ass, baby,” she moaned, her head pressed against the desk and sucking her thumb. It was a sight to behold. A woman this fiery could only be pacified with good dick.

And here we are again, stuck between a rock and a hard place. That “we can't speak anymore” conversation never happened, because pussy this good didn't come along every day. Maybe she learned her lesson? I guess time will tell...





## **Naughty for Teacher 3**

### **By Marlo Peterson**

She wasn't getting it.

I told this slutty little bitch to stop calling my house, because my wife would find out about our affair.

Ah, who am I kidding? We both knew what we were doing. It was a cat and mouse game at this point. She would get out of line to piss me off, and I'd

spank her, shove my cock in her mouth and fuck her silly. It was a game that we both got off on, mainly because the stakes were so high.

She was one of my students, so I could get fired. Plus, if my wife found out, we'd surely get divorced.

But as naughty little Bianca sat here, in a library study room, on her knees, completely naked and handcuffed to the table, it all seemed worth it.

“These cuffs hurt, Professor Winfield. Are you going to make my pussy hurt too? Last time I couldn't sit down,” she said, playing the innocent, horny slut role that I loved so much.

I stood behind her with my belt in my hand, slapping it against my palm,

preparing to put a lashing on her round, brown booty that she had never before experienced.

“Yes I am,” I responded calmly.

“I’m about to make that ass hurt too, so scoot it up and get ready for your spanking.

The blinds were closed on the study room, so no one could see inside. The walls were thin, though, so who knows what conclusions people will come up with if they overhear our naughty escapades. As my little slut baby stood up and bent her beautiful, naked bubble butt over before me, I couldn’t help but feel heat spread through my slacks, as my cock rose to attention.

I looked down at the ground,

where a pile of her clothes were spread out, and I couldn't help but feel like the queen of the universe. I'm a handsome guy, getting fat paychecks to do what I love, and have a horny little ebony slut that can't get enough of my cock, and loves being spanked and giving blowjobs.

What more could a guy want?

“Like this, daddy?” she asked in the sweetest of voices, wiggling her thick brown booty, enticing me. She knew exactly what she was doing. Bianca had the uncanny ability to be turn me on more than any woman on the planet has before, including my wife.

I ran my knuckles across her smooth, round bottom, and grabbed a

plush handful of her ass cheeks. It felt so soft in my palms that I almost didn't want to hurt it. But then, I thought about how fucking horny she got whenever I spanked her and treated her like a little slut, and it wiped away any of the soft feelings I was getting.

“Exactly like that my pretty little whore,” I told her, spanking her ass lightly with my hand.

She winced as if it hurt, but I knew that was just her pussy getting wet.

“That felt good, daddy,” she said.

I chuckled to myself, as I reached my arm back, wielding the belt over my head.

“That's nice, because this

won't," I said.

Bianca knew the drill by now. She rested her face gently on the flat surface of the desk, closed her eyes in sweet erotic bliss and awaited her punishment.

I swung the belt down hard, cracking the leather against her soft, beautiful skin. The pop made her wince and her ass cheek jiggled for a moment.

"Ooooooh," she said, as if confused on whether that was pleasure or pain. It was both. My little slut had a naughty side in her that only I could bring back. And when she found this zone, pleasure and pain were one and the same.

I slapped the belt briskly against

her naked ass three more times, making sure she felt it. She leaned her head all the way back, her long braids hanging beautifully across her naked back and all the way to her bottom. Bianca closed her eyes, bracing herself for another spanking.

I stood behind her for a few moments, making her wonder whether or not the punishment was over. She played mind games with me during the week, teasing me in class by giving me a flash under her skirt, showing me she wasn't wearing any panties, and of course, calling my house while I'm in bed with my wife, breathing heavily and announcing that she was fingering her pussy and thinking about me.

Now was my time to taunt and tease her, and I was going to revel in it. When I had my fill of watching her squirm in anticipation, I released the clasp on the cuffs, freeing her hands.

“Spread your ass cheeks open,” I told her.

She obeyed my command, spreading her juicy booty wide open, allowing me to explore both holes for my viewing pleasure.

I tossed the belt aside and slowly began unbuckling my pants, stepping out of them and kicking them to the side. Next, I dropped my boxers to the ground, allowing my cock to spring free. It was rock hard. Seeing her beautiful, brown naked skin was enough to get me hard by



just thinking about it, so having her submissively opening her holes for me made me crazy.

I stroked my long, thick cock to the show she was performing for me, and began coaching her on what I wanted to see.

“Slide one finger into your pussy and another into that sweet ass of yours,” I told her, stroking my cock vigorously.

My sweet little Bianca did as she was told, and began pleasing herself so much that she forgot that I was even in the room.

“Oh... Oh yeah,” she said, fingering her holes. Her pussy was sopping wet and her bald pussy and ass were a thing to behold.

She reached back and spanked herself on the ass, before continuously fingering herself with double penetration. While she had her hands full, I went to my bag of tricks and pulled out a wax candle and a lighter. With Bianca preoccupied and distracted, I flicked the lighter and touched it to the wick of the candle, setting it ablaze.

Held the candle over her naked back while she fingered herself, and then tilted it gently, allowing the hot candle wax to drip onto her back.

“Mmmmmm,” she said, the burning of the hot wax springing her to attention.

“You like the way that feels?” I asked.

“Mmmm hmmm,” she said, nodding her head and wincing at the same time. She closed her eyes and drifted into sweet, erotic bliss.

“Let me see you taste your sweetness,” I told her, dripping the candle along her shoulder blades and the small of her back, causing her moans to get louder and louder.

Bianca removed her fingers from her sweet black pussy and shoved them into her mouth like a bear feasting on honey. I set the candle aside and began jacking my cock while she licked and sucked the juices from her fingers, filling the room with her sloppy sucking sounds.

I picked the cuffs back up,

slapped them onto her wrists and cuffed sweet little Bianca's hands behind her back. From there, I reached behind her and grabbed her by her hips, and pulled her from the table to her knees.

“Is it time to suck your cock, Professor Winfield?” she asked, licking her full, supple ebony lips and looking up at me with baby doll eyes.

Before I could even give a response, my sexy little slut stuck her tongue out in anticipation.

“Ahhhhhhhh,” she said, keeping eye contact with me while coaxing me to shove my big, lock cock into her pretty little mouth.

I clutched the nape of her neck and the back of her head with my hands,

and pushed her face down toward my abdomen, and filled her mouth with my thick, rock hard meat.

“Mmmm hmmm. Mmmmm hmmm. Mmmmm hmmm,” she moaned affirmatively in rhythm, as she bobbed her head and sucked on my dick like a good little slut.

She pursed her lips firmly around my cock so that the suction was air tight, and so that the room was filled with her sloppy sucking noises. I really got off on having her on her knees, because it really brings the nasty out of her. When I put her on her knees, but naked, Bianca wants nothing more than for me to fuck her mouth and make her head my personal fuck toy.

I'm always happy to oblige her, because she sucked some seriously good cock. Her lips were so full and beautiful, and always made me feel glorious when she wrapped them around my long meat. Saliva dripped down her chin and onto her supple naked tits, and dribbled off of her neck.

"Mmmmm, yeah. You like sucking on Professor Winfield's big cock?" I asked her, looking dead in her eyes passionately.

"Mmmm hmmm. Mrft dstses dood," she responded, with my cock taking up all of the space in her mouth. At this point, I could understand everything that she said while giving me head, so I knew that what she said was

“Mmm hmm, it tastes good.”

I looked down and saw saliva hit the ground as she enthusiastically slurped and gurgled on my cock like it was something she was born to do. Loving her submissiveness, I removed my cock from her mouth and spanked it against her tongue, before resting it gently across her face as I inserted my large, smoothly waxed balls into her wanting mouth.

She sucked on my balls like they were as sweet as candy, while I stroked my cock until it felt like it was going to explode. I opened her mouth with my fingers and removed my balls from her tongue and looked down at her, loving the horny passion she had in her eyes.

My beautiful little slut licked the saliva from her lips and looked to me enthusiastically, awaiting her next orders. I decided to give her a say.

“What do you want to have happened next?” I asked her, while stroking my cock inches from her face.

“I want you to *fuck* me,” she said, softly and seductively.

“What do you want me to do?” I asked, getting off on her dirty talk.

“I want you to fuck me baby,” she said.

“Say it again,” I demanded.

“I want you to fuck me.”

“How?” I asked.

“I want you to fuck me hard. Bend me over the table with my hands



behind my back and fuck me hard,” she said.

I smiled.

“What a coincidence, because that is exactly what I wanted to do,” I told her.

I reached down and kissed her on the lips, surprising myself. The way her eyes widened told me it caught her off guard as well. We usually just kept it strictly fucking and sucking, but she was being so good, that I felt something inside of me that made me want to kiss her.

Perhaps it was because my wife had been particularly cold and standoffish lately. Now that I think about it, though I was cheating, Bianca was the

only woman I had been having sex with since we started this fling. My wife began routinely saying “not tonight”, that I stopped bothering. Now that I had this nice piece of delicious and beautiful pussy on the side, I really had no reason to ask my wife for sex.

Nevertheless, I lifted Bianca from the ground, bent her over the table and straddled her beautiful, naked booty from behind. I grabbed her handcuffs and lifted them high into the air, so that her shoulder blades were extended and there was some strain put onto her arms.

“Spread your legs more,” I told her.

She quickly spread those beautiful thighs, giving me better access

to her sweet black pussy.

While hoisting her handcuffed arms into the air with one hand, I grasped my cock into my other hand, and slid it into her sopping wet pussy.

“Oh fuck,” she said, as my cock filled up her sweet box.

That’s something else I loved about her. No matter how many times we fucked, the serious thrill she got of being penetrated by my cock always felt like the first time. She’d always have something sexy to say, or would moan like a kitten in heat.

I rewarded her with a hard, open hand spank on her beautiful black rump, and then pinned her down by her back, while keeping her hands lifted high with

the other hand.

The sound of my cock pressing in and out of her juicy pussy was unmistakable, and the force with which I fucked her shook the table in a rhythm that could only be interpreted as sex. It really felt like we were going to get caught this time with how loud we were being, but the danger of getting caught always made us fuck harder.

I could tell that Bianca was turned on by it also.

“Oh, fuck me with your cock!” she literally yelled out at the top of her lungs. I drove my cock into as hard and violently as I could, pulling her ass back with each long dicked stroke, so that it slammed into my six pack abs.

Her ass felt so smooth and soft against my body, which is why I loved fucking her balls deep from behind. With each stroke, I would look down at her round, brown booty, and love the way that it jiggled and danced, while her braids graced those cheeks delicately like curtains.

I removed my hand from her lower back and scooped up a handful of her hair, pulling it hard, along with both of her cuffed wrists. Knowing that she was a pain freak, I put a little extra tug into it just to make her feel something.

“You like the way this big dick punishes your pussy?” I asked her, slamming my pelvic bone down into her plush, round ass as hard as I could,

fucking her pussy with serious vigor.

“Fuck! Yes, ooooh, yes. You better fuck me with that big mean cock,” she spewed.

I fucking loved when she would get descriptive with her words, even saying the silliest things. It was like she would get drunk off of my dick, and that feeling of power was indescribable, knowing that your cock was driving a woman wild and making her do crazy things.

It reminded me of the time that she sucked my cock in the parking lot after class. She was on her knees on the pavement, with her skirt hiked up exposing her naked ass. As Bianca was sucking my cock at what seemed like

200 miles per hour, she pulled her face off of it and punched my cock with a mean right hook like a boxer hitting the heavy bag, and went back to sucking my dick like a champ. It was so random yet so strangely sexy, that I shot the biggest load of my life all over my face shortly thereafter.

As I hovered over her from behind, dominating her sweet pussy with my cock, I knew that this load was probably going to be one for the ages as well. I released the hold of her hair and the handcuffs, and spread those beautiful cheeks, so that I could get a full view of her pretty asshole while I rammed my cock in and out of her sopping wet pussy.

“Ooooooh, daddy,” she said. I felt her pussy muscles tense up and squeeze my cock for dear life, as if she thought I was about to pull it out. My dick rammed and fucked her pussy, while massaging her erect g spot and driving her insane.

“I’m going to cum,” she announced, as I kept fucking her, while the study desk moved forward inch by inch, until it was nearly all the way across the room.

“Oh my fuck, I’m going to cum so hard,” she said.

I lifted my foot off of the ground and planted it onto her naked ass, fucking her as hard as I could, the sound of my cock beating up against her pussy



walls.

Just as I thought I was dominating her pussy with a vengeance, her pussy clenched so viciously that it ejected my cock from her body, and female ejaculate shot all over my cock, balls, abs and the desk, as her whole body shook violently in waves for two minutes.

She cursed and moaned in what sounded like another language, as she enjoyed multiple orgasms for two minutes. The sight of her squirting turned me on so aggressively that I used her juices and began stroking my cock veraciously. I scooted close to her and nestled my balls against her pussy and into the crack of her ass while I jacked

my cock until I shot a white hot load that fired all the way above her ass and back, landing on her neck and shoulders.

I groaned, moaned and panted for thirteenth seconds as I delivered round after round of sweet nut all over her body, drenching her in my cum, before I collapsed onto the floor in a heap, seeing stars and wondering if that orgasm came from this planet.

We lay there gasping for breath for what felt like an hour, before we began getting up and putting our clothes on, not speaking a word.

“Holy shit,” she finally said, breaking the silence.

I smiled and nodded.

We didn't say much of anything

after that. It was as if we couldn't find the words to describe what just happened, so we didn't want to cheapen it by trying. "Holy shit" would suffice for now, but we both knew that the wheels were turning in our head, and that this fling was white hot, and wouldn't be ending any time soon.