

FAPFAPFAP... PUMP.. FAPFAPFAP... "SNRFFFHHHH~♥♥"

She was at it *again*. Toriumi was squatting down beside the seat that Makoto Yuki was just stuffed into, face smushed right against it so she could hopelessly **huff** the scent of it while beating her goonpole to it *again*. It was sick and it was wrong but how was she ever supposed to help herself!

A teacher absolutely should not lust over her own students like this but she was smitten since the first day she laid eyes on him. Him and that stupidly pretty androgynous face. Idiotic emo hair that always covers one eye adorably. Dumb thick lips she just wanted to see wrapped around her cockhead and slurping it viciously!

"I-I hate that fucking boy! Grrr... t-take some responsibility for making me a boycrazed **FAP-ADDICT** you bitchboy! How am I s-suhpposed to be a good teacher when all I can think of is bending you over my desk and breeding your ass pussy!? Hoouhh, w-what would Tatsuya say right nooow~"

She wanted to confide in someone about her lust, but going into detail about this might be a step too far. Oh, poor Toriumi. No one to confide in about her sick desires, and she couldn't exactly confess to the man himself. There was nothing to do but pump, pump **PUMP** like a maniac.

Long, heavy two-handed strokes along her footlong of girldick. Squeezing her fingers down as tight as they could go, a half-baked attempt to emulate what Makoto's cozy little boypussy must feel like. In the middle of another deep sniffing, she could feel it enter her mind again.

It was the heftiest and sexiest set of clapcakes she saw in her life. So big she could see it from the front. She couldn't hide her raging erection when they talked face-to-face in the faculty office, but if he didn't seem to look at or notice the bulge at all.

He had the largest pair of pants the school could offer to that wide-hipped **fapbait** of a boy, and it still wasn't enough. It didn't even cover the crack of his ass completely, but that wasn't the worst of it. What drove Toriumi so mad was the strings of a fucking *thong* that were always visibly poking out. Surely, there's no way he doesn't know what he's doing.

"FhuuUUCKKK I **HATE** that boy! Ass clapping up like THUNDER w-when he walks in. Every time I hear him plop down into the chair and make it *creak*, I sprout a hard-on right there! Watching him w-wobble his way out the door is enough to make me cream my pantssshhh, too... I always h-have to bring a change of clothes 'cus that keeps happeniiiiing~♥♥"

And it happened again just earlier. The load was still fresh inside of her pants, and when the class left she rushed to take in the buttmusk of his seat again. It was still lathered in his bootsweat, too, so Toriumi went as far as licking and smooching against the chair.

“YOU TASHTTTEE SHO GUD, MAKOTO! **FWUAHHH**... I S-SWEAR NEXT TIME I SEE YOU, I’M JUST GOING TO **FUCK YOU** IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE CLASSSSSS!!!”

Toriumi’s sloppy, piggish groaning grew louder alongside her dickbeating. Her quivering, heavy ballsacks tensed and jiggled in preparation to shoot out a large amount of glop.

She aimed right towards the chair’s seat, wanting to mark this as *her* territory. Toriumi’s brain was flooded with thoughts of *him* while jerking it so swiftly. His voice, his face and most importantly his wobblewagon of a boybutt.

When she started thinking about what his asshole might look like, she got shoved right off the edge.

PUMPFAPPUMPFAPUMPFAPUMP— SPLURTTT SPURTT SPLORTTSSCCHH~💧💧💧

It was the hardest, hottest and longest orgasm her cock was ever put through. Enough thick and heated nutbroth to fill an entire bucket was spat out onto Makoto’s chair. Unrefined growls fell out of Toriumi’s mouth, mumbling all sorts of obscenities about Makoto and his obscenely massive ass.

“ILOVEYOUILOVEYOU**ILOVEYOU** YOU **GIRLY PRETTYBOY**, **NNghUHHH** I WANNA MAKE YOU MY **WIFFHEEE** AND **STUFF YHEW FULLA MY BABIES!!**
FUCKFUCKFUUuuUUCKfuckfuuuck...”

Cumming that much in such a short amount of time made her feel like she’d pass out. She couldn’t afford that! Being caught like this would be... very, very awful. Toriumi even forced herself into another orgasm where she shot out even *more* because she’d never stopped stroking through the first. After that next one, she was finished for real.

Her breathing was frantic and harsh while she tried to recover, eyes shutting down so she couldn’t face what she just did as the post-nut clarity was beginning to settle in. She didn’t feel as hot anymore. The turned-on sensation just left.

All Toriumi felt was *disgust* again and boundless disappointment. Crazy thing is, that horrible feeling was almost fun to feel as well. Her eyes flickered open. She looked at the mess she made. Her cock was *still* so steely and standing tall in her grasp,

throbbing and drooling with pre-cum and the real thing all over her palms and the chair.

The seat had a sticky layer of congealed jizz above it. No doubt it'd take a *while* to clean off, and at least Toriumi had the time and opportunity now after school.

"Heh. I really have issues..." The teacher lamented. It was time to clean up again before going home and erasing this from her mind. Pretending it never happened, pretending she didn't sniff her student's chair while pleasuring herself until she'd climax on it and swearing that she would *never* do something so wildly depraved. No matter how much her mind screamed at her to do it.

She'd go to sleep at night convincing herself she is a totally normal and upstanding teacher. But then the next day she'd wake herself up and go to work, feel herself begin to falter again when she sets her eyes on Makoto that day, and end up in the very same position by the end of it. Pants down around her ankles, cock out and **pounding** into her fists while screaming out his name.

She wishes she could stop, but...

THROB, THROB~!

"NNnnggh~💕"

She knows she'll just keep this up until her lust reaches a boiling point and she pins Makoto to the floor to permanently ruin his ass the moment he walks into the classroom.

FAPFAPFAPFAPFAPPUMPFAP~💕💧💧

"oOoouhHH **FUCK IT**, I-I CAN GO ANOTHER ROUND! BUT JUST SO I CAN GET HIM OUTTA MY HEAAAaDDD, **MMPHHH!!!**"

Tomorrow might just be the day she finally does it.