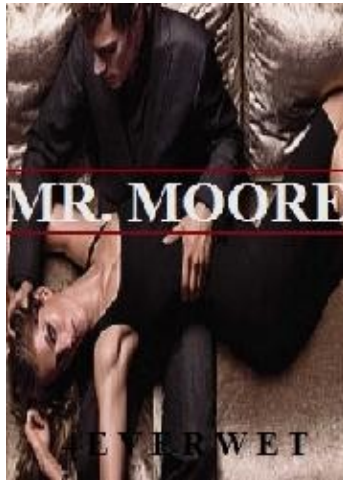


Mr. Moore

# Mr. Moore

By : **4Everwet**

I opened my legs pushing my panties to the side and placed my fingers on my clit. I gasped and shook. Then began rubbing in frantic circles. Thinking of Mr. Moore hitting my ass with that ruler he used to dictate. I shuddered almost falling off the seat as I came. Biting my lip trying to hold in my whimpers.



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## Mr. Moore : Chapter 1

Chapter 1 - The Attraction "Okay class here's your assignment write down your opinion of how A man and women should treat one another based on how the evolution of mankind has progressed over the years. This goes towards your grade so don't be lazy. Class dismissed." The class packed up and began leaving. I sat at my desk watching one particular student more intensely then others. Laylani was her name. Her name was beautiful and unique just as she was. Her creamy white skin completely blemish free as far as I could tell. Her shiny blonde hair she always kept in a ponytail. Her bright clear blue eyes which I early got to see because she always kept her head down. I'm not a prude but sometimes I'd catch glimpses of her lacy panties in class. Since each collage classroom was made like an auditorium I always had perfect view. She always sat in the middle so whenever I looked up her creamy thighs would be slightly parted, head bent over her work and chewing on the end of her pencil. The few times I would actually peeking up from under her lashes I'd catch her staring at the oddest things. Sometimes when I looked over my shoulder while writing on the chalkboard it'd be my ass. When I was standing and giving a lecture I swore it was my bulge which I went through great lengths to hide. Whenever I saw her doing these things I'd stop talking, her eyes would look up into mine then she'd drop her head quickly and begin squeezing her thighs together clutching the corner of her desk with her tiny fingers. I'd clear my throat and would continue turning so my dick wouldn't be visable to who ever looked. Shaking my head clearing my thoughts I watched as she walked down the steps to the ground floor and walked past my desk her sweet perfume hitting my nose and what was that other scent. Before I could stop it a growl tore from my throat. She stopped and turned looking at me worried. "Sir, are you alright?" "Uh, yes I'm fine have a good day okay." She nodded and continued out the door. ----- As soon as I left I ran to the bathroom entered an locked it behind myself. I rushed to a stall and sat on the toilet panting. I wanted that man so dam much, why couldn't I just talk to him. He meeting me so nervous, to many times I had to excuse myself to use the bathroom and masturbate. Speaking of which I opened my legs pushing my panties to the side and placed my fingers on my clit. I gasped and shook. Then began rubbing in frantic circles. Thinking of Mr. Moore hitting my ass with that ruler he used to dictate. I shuddered almost falling off the seat as I came. Biting my lip trying to hold in my whimpers. I relaxed then stood fixing my clothing. Then went to the sink washing my trembling fingers. I exited the bathroom a smile on my face. I was tired of using my fingers, I would make him want me.

## Chapter 2: Chapter 2 - Teasing The Teacher

Chapter 2 - Teasing The Teacher I sighed standing outside Mr. Moore's door. I was ten minutes late because I kept debating on if I could walk in like this. All day I was getting positive attention from the males and negative from the females. I usually was covered up head to toe with my hair in a ponytail. Today I wore a tight white blouse with the two top ones undone so you could catch glimpses of my breast. A plaid mini skirt that stopped mid-thigh with thigh high stockings leaving a small amount of my thighs showing and black heels to accentuate the outfit. I left my hair out curling it leaving it falling around my shoulders and back. Eyeliner to make my blue eyes pop and gloss on my pink pouty lips. Taking a deep breath and clutching my books to my chest I entered his classroom. He was sitting at his desk, The class bent over their work quietly no one saw me enter except him. His eyes bulged and his jaw dropped, I blushed and walked towards him confidently. He rearranged his face trying to seem unbothered. I placed my assignment on his desk and made my way up the stairs to my desk at the middle row. Immediately I began taking notes from off the board, sneaking looks at him every so often. He had taken my paper and was reading it eyebrows raised. I smirked, lets see what he thought of that. I knew he was finished because he cleared his throat and unbuttoned the top of his shirt. Small beads lined his forehead. He stood, his muscled chest rippling through his shirt, and muscular thighs and bulge showing clearly through his slacks. He looked up at me and I put my plan into action. I sat back in my chair and opened my legs. Parting them slowly, his eyes drifted down and he actually made some growling noise in his throat. People looked up and he coughed it off talking about a cold he picked up. When people went back to their work I took my pen putting it between my lips looking him in the eyes as I slid it inside my mouth, suckling on it. I saw his jaw tense and actually had to stifle a giggle, it felt so good to know I was teasing him and he could do nothing about it. Looking over my shoulder and next to me making sure no one was looking I slipped the pen between my legs and under my skirt. Holding it at a angle so he could see. Then dipped it inside my pussy deeply. Closing my eyes briefly enjoying it. Then after four strokes brought it back up to my lips and suckled on it again. He swallowed visibly, his adams apple bobbing up and down. He cleared his throat and called the class to attention. Trying but failing miserably at not looking at my dripping pussy between my legs. "Uh, anyone who hasn't turned in their papers has until Friday to do so, if you have I'll have it graded by then. Class dismissed have a goodnight." Everyone packed up and left, he sat at his desk he caught me looking at him and bent over his paperwork and began grading papers. Grinning I took my time packing up, then made my way down the stairs when I reached the door, the last of the students were already gone far away from the door. ----- I froze when I heard the door click shut and Laylani's smell was still so close. I looked up and sat back in my chair and gulped. She dropped her bag and slowly walked to me her heels clicking on the floor. Every two steps she undid a button on her shirt. By the time she reached the opposite side of my desk her shirt was open. Her Lacy bra strained from holding her big breast. Her flat stomach tempting me to lick it. She walked around the desk and sat in front of me right on my paperwork. Opened her legs and I groaned quietly looking at her smooth hairless pink pussy up close. "Quite the cold you have Mr. Moore." She said teasingly. "We both no that wasn't a cold, you care to explain what you're doing?" "Not really" She plunked at her thigh high stockings looking uninterested. "That paper you gave me it wasn't what I asked for" She gasped but I could tell it was fake. "Oh no, it wasnt my private fantasy poem I wrote about you fucking me was it." Her lip popped out, then she pouted at me. "What do you want Laylani?" She lifted her skirt so it bunched up at her thighs and undid the snap at the front of her bra unleashing her beautiful breast. Her rosy nipples hardening. She used her feet and hooked it on the chairs arm rest pulling me closer till my face was a few spaces from her dripping slit. "I want you to make me cum" I held in a growl, I didn't take orders lightly but for her I'd do what ever she asked. Gripping her hips I pulled her to the very edge of the desk. Leaned forward and blew over her pussy. She arched and moaned throwing her head back. I kissed each puffy lip then her clit. Then stuck my tongue forward for a taste. She tasted divine. And I thought red meat was delicious. I devoured her little clit. Sucking and grazing my teeth on it. Sticking my tongue in her tight hole trying my best to suck all her juices into my mouth. My fingers dug into her hips and she shivered and groaned shaking as she climaxed. Her juices wetting my face and table. I stood she had laid back her head hanging over the top of the desk. Stomach heaving and legs splayed open. I

## Mr. Moore

walked around it facing her hanging head. Her eyes were closed but they popped open when she heard my buckle then pants drop. I pulled my dick out and placed it on her lips. A small drop of precum was on it and I smeared it on her lips. She darted her tongue out licking it off then without prompting opened her mouth wide. I pushed my dick in her mouth. She hollowed out her cheeks sucking and slurping. I groaned pushing deep into her throat. At this angle there was little resistance and I could see my dick pushing into her throat as I looked down at her. She put her fingers on her clit and began masturbating as I fucked her mouth. Every few strokes I would take myself out to slap her lips with my heavy dick enjoying the slapping noise then shoved it back in her mouth. When I became close to cumming I removed myself and walked around the desk. She whimpered then screamed out as I shoved into her slippery pussy. All classes were done but there were still janitors and teachers around the building so I put one hand over her mouth and the other on her throat lightly chocking her. She bucked on the desk cuming again. Her tight little pussy squeezing my dick. I thrust into her balls deep trying destroy her little box. Then gave a throat wrenching groan as I pulled out and spurting on her stomach and breast. Heaving I fell back into the chair huffing. She laid there my seed on her and panting. Reaching Down and scooping my cum off her belly and licking it from her fingers lazily. I got hard again. Realization dawned on me on what I had just done. I fucked a student. Yes she was legal being 23 and me 38 but it was against the rules. I could lose my job and possibly be killed I stood rearranging myself. Then told her to do the same. She did so and I groaned annoyed as she covered up her beautiful body. When she was decent, she reached up and kissed my lips lightly, winked and walked away. As soon as I was alone I sat down hitting my head with my palm. "Stupid, stupid, stupid" I have to leave her alone. My wolf whined in protest. Down Boy, you know its dangarous to be with a human. Comment, like, fuck your favorite teacher. (Kidding Don't Do That!!!) â °\_â ¯ You guys comments are so cute. I love receiving messages from you guys. Sometimes I'm tired and not really in the mood, but then I'll recieve a message saying how horny you are or how much you like the stories and Ill write another chapter. Thank you for your Comments send more lol Hugs kisses and penises ^o^

## Chapter 3: Chapter 3 - Taking The Student

Chapter 3 - Taking The Student Today I wore a mini skirt, tank top and flats with my hair hanging loosely around my face. Mr. Moore was running late and everyone was talking amongst themselves, but not me I was staring at the desk thinking of multiple ways Mr. Moore could fuck me on it. Mr. Moore entered soon after and I could tell he was agitated. Poor baby maybe I could ease his stress after class. " Uh.. I have to apologize yesterday I was feeling a little under the weather and I accidently threw up so some of your papers. But do not worry I've already marked your grades in my book. " I stifled a giggle was it throw up or my cum that fell on those papers Mr. Moore. "Is something amusing Laylani?" I stopped giggling and sat up straight. "No, sorry sir" He grunted and turned towards his desk assigning work for the class. We were to write a paragraph on evolution of mankind in as little words as possible. Five minutes in I realized I was writing on a second page. "Mr. Moore" head still bent he grunted again. I pouted why was he acting this way. "I need a little help" he visibly sighed but stood and walked up the short amount of steps to my row. He stood behind me looking over my shoulder peering at my work. "I said only a paragraph Laylani." I looked over my shoulder In his eyes then down to his bulge before I spoke licking my lips. "But how can I, its such a big uh, evolution. How can I sum up something so large into a paragraph and fit it inside my tiny page. Look how long it is. I made it to page 2. How can I possibly fit this..." "Enough" he hoarsely whispered. "Ill help you after class" I smiled nodded and stretched as my hands came down I pressed my elbow back rubbing it against his bulge. His fingers that were leaning on my table clutched it and his knuckles turned white. He looked round and after noticing no one looking he placed his head lower so only I'd hear. "You'll pay for that and guarantee ill make it fit." He stood walking to the front and sat again. Breathing heavily I turned the page trying to keep my assignment in one paragraph and had to keep erasing personal fantasy's from the page.

----- Shit, why'd you tell her that. We know better. We Need to stop seeing Her. My wolf whined in protest I pushed him down controlling myself. Laylani was only going to complicate things. This had to stop. I stood at the door as the students filed out. Then internally groaned as the whole class was gone except for her. She walked up stopping between me and the open door. She looked out the classroom then seeing the coast was clear grasped my dick through my slacks. "Laylani please" I groaned. "You dont have to beg" she smirked then dropped to her knees and unbuckled my slacks pulling my stiffened dick out. She licked from the head to the base in one long stroke. Then used her tongue to lift one of my balls in her mouth. She sucked pushing it in and out her mouth. I pushed the door closed locking it. "Good boy" she whispered. Then began suckling on the head of my dick. I reached down and picked her up . She wrapped her legs around my waist and turned so her back was facing the wall and I pushed her against it. Reaching between us I took my dick and shoved it in her. Lucky for me she wore no panties again. She gripped my shoulders as I pounded into her using the wall as leverage. Her legs gripping my waist helping me enter her. I fucked her hard. Telling myself this would be the last time we did this. My wolf whined agrivated and began growling at me pushing his way to the surface. We've been without a women for to long. He ripped forward taking over my human body, I was caged inside my head fighting to get out but he wouldn't allow it.

----- I knew something changed the moment he bit into my neck. Holding me still as he fucked me. It hurt terribly but I only gripped him tighter enjoying it. When we finally found our release. He let me go and I dropped to the floor. Placing my hand on my neck I gasped when I saw blood on my fingers. Mr. Moores mouth had droplets of blood fling from his lips which he licked off. "I... I'm gonna go okay?" I stood on trembling legs backing up towards the door. Mr. Moore had some wild crazed look in his eyes that frightened me. I backed up as soon as my fingers touched the doorknob a terryfying growl ripped from his throat. I yelped and moved my hand. He walked towards me grasped my wrist painfully then unlocked the door. Dragging me out with him and down the hall to the exit. He stopped at his car threw open the passenger side threw me. Then got in in his side. Zipping off into the street.

## Chapter 4: Chapter 4 - No Control Of The Beast

Chapter 4 - No control Of The Beast I was driven to Mr. Moores house and dragged inside the house. It looked practically abandoned. Like he only used it to sleep and bathe in. I was took into a bedroom and thrown on the bed. It smelled like a wet dog, Mr. Moore tore off my clothes then his ignoring my screams and yells to stop. I can't tell you because I don't know but he used me over and over till I screamed myself hoarse and my pussy was soar and red. Then forced his way in my ass ignoring my tears and yells. When he finally laid beside me tired. I waited until his heavy snoring filled the air then tried to crawl off the bed. A loud growl stopped my movements. What was I going to do. ----- When I finally got control of my body, I immediately got my belongings and anything that would trace anyone to me. I was tired of moving but it couldn't be helped. I couldn't control my wolf. He succeeded in killing another woman. And now I had to go on the run again. I stood in the doorway staring at the lifeless girl, cursing my wolf. Her body scratched up in deep gashes and her face hardly reconizable. I don't think ill ever be able to stay anywhere without this happining. Maybe I should just kill myself. My wolf growled theeatning a full takeover. Sighing I turned and did what I and my wolf did best. Ran! I promise my next story wont be as short . Love, kisses, and porn^o^

Mr. Moore

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