

Mr. Moore's Pet

By : **4Everwet**

Sequal To MR.Moore "Put your fingers in your pussy" he had told me. I licked my fingers making them wet with my saliva then pushed them into myself moaning my eyes fluttering closed. "Open your eyes, watch me Megan"



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Chapter 1 - New School, New Students

(Pic of Megan)

"Alright class here's your assignment I expect it turned in by tomorrow no exceptions. This goes to half your grade. Class dismissed"

A few grumples and eye rolls were my response but they were a good bunch. I sat at my desk and began to mark papers trying to keep my mind busy as the class departed. 1/2

God knows how hard I've been keeping a low profile and avoiding socialization since I arrived in NYC last month. After Laylanii I refuse to mess up again. I will never hurt anyone else. My wolf howled loudly in my head but I ignored him focusing on my work.

"Sir?"

I looked up and regretted doing so. Light mocha skin, brown eyes covered by giant glasses, thick lips and full breast that she attempted to hide behind a ugly baggy tshirt. Her fingers were held tight to her books which she held in front of herself as she looked at my desk instead of me to avoid eye contact.

"Um, how may I help you Ms.?"

"My name is Megan, I'm a new student and they told me to meet all my teachers then start class tomorrow."

I stood and placed my hand out.

"Well welcome, I hope you will like it here. I'm Mr. Moore"

Slowly her hand reached out, she placed her small soft hand in mine and I lifted it before I knew what I was doing and kissed the back of her hand. It was soft and warm on my lips. I pulled away almost kissing it. My heightened ears heard her heart quicken and her breathing become faster. She looked at me and smiled then scurried away. I watched her walking away the baggy jeans on her a major turn off but it couldn't conceal the jiggling ass beneath. I closed my eyes turning away quickly pushing those thoughts away. I would not hurt anyone else again.

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Megan's P.o.V

"What the fuck are you doing in there you little bitch?"

"I'm making our plates daddy."

I put chicken and rice on his plate then grabbed my own taking it to the living room.

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I placed his in his hands then sat at the other end of the sofa. As every night he watched while I quietly ate quickly so I could go be by myself.

When I finished I washed my plate then went to the basement locking the door behind me. I went to my little corner and laid down on the floor placing the sheets on top of me then clicking off the light. Staring at the black ceiling a smile came to my face as I thought over my day.

I finally saved enough to go to collage. After high-school I wanted to go right away but I couldn't get financial aid or enough money. After two years of low paying jobs, a loan and no hope from my father I made enough to pay for a year of collage, I knew I needed more time to graduate but it was good enough for now. The collage was great and the students and teachers appeared to nice. Ohh and what was his name Mr. Moore.

He was so handsome, teacher or not he was wow, and he kissed my hand I don't think he should have but that didn't mean I didn't like it.

The smile immediately left my face thinking of my mom, I shook my head clearing it, father would kill me if he knew I let a man touch me and the last thing I wanted was to be like my whore of a mother. I rolled over forcing myself to sleep trying to ignore how I saw Mr. Moore's face when I closed my eyes.

Comment guys, girls, transys and lesbians lol

Chapter 2: Chapter 2 - Saving Megan

Chapter 2 - Saving Megan

Megan's P.O.V

I woke up after an intense dream. Mr. Moore was in it. I didn't know where we were or who saw I just knew he was there and he wanted me. I remember laying down on my back and spreading my thighs he stood over me strong and buff sexily stroking his dick staring at me.

"Put your fingers in your pussy"

he had told me.

I licked my fingers making them wet with my saliva then pushed them into myself moaning my eyes fluttering closed.

"Open your eyes, watch me Megan"

I opened my eyes watching him stroke faster and faster increasing the tempo, he watched my fingers as I matched his speed.

My panting and the squishing sounds of my pussy juices were loud to my ears. He grunted loudly and I moaned out my orgasm rushing forward as his cum spurted on my fingers, pussy and chest. When the last spurt finished and my orgasm subsided I laid back exhausted and lazily scooped his cum off my pussy and chest licking it from my glossy fingers.

I smiled looking up at him, then my smile faded as I saw his disgusted face. He was no longer naked he was in clothes looking at me disapprovingly.

"Did I do something wrong?"

"No, besides the fact that your a nasty dirty whore like your mother."

Then I awoke sweating and tears blurring my vision. I sighed holding myself I would never be like her and I have a feeling my dream was a warning. A warning to stay away from Mr. Moore.

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Mr. Moore's P.o.V

Something was wrong with her. I tried to ignore her but it couldn't be helped. From when she walked into my class twenty minutes ago she seemed so scared and disoriented. She refused to make eye contact with anyone especially me. I called on her to answer a question and she seemed to flinch when I called her name. It took everything in me not to demand what was wrong when her quivering scared voice answered the question correctly. I kept trying to look the other way and ignore her but I couldn't. I held in a growl of annoyance why does this always happen to me. Why do I always move and my wolf and I find another victim. I grunted softly to myself I would kill myself before I hurt someone else I promise myself that. My wolf growled a challenge at me and I only returned the challenge. I would control the beast if I had to if I couldn't I would kill it and me with it. The bell rung and everyone began to leave. I was sitting on top of my desk saying goodbye to the

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students telling the to have a good weekend. Before I could control the wolf my arm shot out and I looked realizing the wrist I caught was Megan's.

I let go quickly and cleared my throat. She clutched her books to her chest looking at her feet.

"Yes sir"

The last student left and I jumped up going behind the desk putting distance between us. I don't know what my wolf would do being alone with her.

"Uh, um I just wanted to ask you if there was something wrong or if you wanted to talk about anything you could talk to me if you want."

She looked up at me opened her mouth then closed it again.

"Is something going on at home?"

Her eyes widened she shook her head quickly then left before I could say anything else.

Megan P.o.V

As soon as I got home I went to my basement locking myself downstairs. I sat holding myself thinking hard. Today was the most terrible day I ever had. I think I may have to change my class. An hour in a class with Mr. Moore proved more difficult then I imagined. Everytime he looked at me or spoke all I could remember was my dream. When he had grabbed my arm my pussy had actually gotten wet. Was I destined to be like my mother. What would daddy think? Daddy! I jumped up running to the kitchen to prepare dinner God knows he liked to eat when he returned from the bar.

Daddy came home at 10pm smelling of cigarettes and achohal. I quickly brought his food to him then sat and began my own.

When I was done I stood about to leave.

"Megan!"

I turned he was staring at me his food untouched.

"Yes daddy"

"Why do you hurt me, do you want me to kill you like I killed your mother. Well answer me you dumass bitch!"

"Dad Ive been good, I would never be like her. I'm pure daddy please believe me."

"Pure huh, you lying cunt! I heard you moaning last night. You playing with yourself."

"No...no daddy just scary dreams that it."

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"Hmuph" He stood pushing his plate to the ground then walked over to me towering above me. Then slapped me across the face. I feel to the ground holding my cheek but I knew better then to cry out. He pulled me up by my hair then grabbed my neck chocking me. I scratched at his hands struggling to breath. He just stared at me as I sputtered and gasped. I felt lightheaded then tired then nothing.

I rolled over stretching pulling the soft covers around my body. I felt so comfortable and warm. My cheek and neck felt soar then I remembered daddy and why was I on a bed that was odd. I hoped my dad hadn't put me in his bed and did something to me. I opened my eyes and sat up quickly. This was not my house. I was in a large bed covered in black comforters. A dresser and hardwood floors, and black curtains covered a window.

I pulled the covers off of me to see I still had on my baggy shirt and sweatpants I had wore to school. I slipped from the bed, the cold floor making my toes curl. Then tiptoed to the half cracked open door hearing the low hum of a t.v.

Opening it quietly I crept into a living room. The t.v was on the news very low. A couch in front of it. I walked closer then when I was behind it saw a figure laid out on it arm thrown over his eyes. No shirt just sweat. pants. Just by his body figure and full lips I knew it was Mr. Moore.

I gasped and stepped back his eyes popped open and he sat up then stood facing me. My eyes dropped down avoiding his eyes and landed on his chest, his beautiful chest.

I looked lower trying to avoid looking at it and ended up seeing his morning erection jutting out making a tent in his sweatpants. I groaned in annoyance and shut my eyes.

"Megan are you in pain?"

"No..no I just saw um what am I doing here, with... with you."

"I uh kinda followed you home."

I opened my eyes wide he shrugged and looked away.

"What did you do that for?"

"When I asked you if something was going on at home you seemed panicked, you reeked of fear."

"Reeked of fear, what are you a dog,(he grinned) never mind. Why am I here?"

"I was standing near the window just to see if you were okay and I saw your father yelling at you. Then I saw him choke you, I uh lost it. I just knew I broke in hit your father he collaped and passed out and picked you up from the floor. You were unconscious. I wasn't going to leave you there. So I put you in my car and brought you here."

"What.... I.. Thank you for helping me but you've only made things worse. I will never be able to return home now, he'd kill me literally."

I thought I heard him growl but my mind was to preoccupied to really ask.

"I had no intention of letting you go back. I heard him say he killed your mother, is that true?"

I nodded.

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"Well I can't stay with you"

"I'm sorry I'm such a bad replacement but for now it'll have to do until we can find you an apartment."

"I can't afford that"

"Like I said until we find an apartment."

I smiled and before I could contain myself ran forward hugging him. He patted my back and I kissed his cheek stepping away. He grinned then quickly sat down saying he was tired. I nodded returning to the room a smile on my face knowing the true cause was the tent that had returned in his pants.

Comment I love comments. Hehe

Chapter 3: Chapter 3 - Unnessary Jealousy

Chapter 3 - Unnecessary Jealousy I was left alone throughout the weekend. I didn't mind since it was a bit uncomfortable being around Mr. Moore. He went out both days and returned with many packages which he put away before I could see. On Monday morning I woke up to the blare of a alarm. It was 7am and my classes began at 9am. I stretched, my three day old shirt feeling dirty on my skin. I smacked my forehead, why didn't I hand wash my clothes. I stood going into the living room and froze. On the couch was a pair of jeans, white short sleeve button up, jordans, socks and a black lace bra with matching panties. A note sat on top of the shoes with two keys. Megan, I've left to school already, I didn't think it would be smart to arrive to school together. I'm not much of a chef so there's frosted flakes and milk on the table. The keys are for the front and apartment doors. See you in class. -Moore I smiled, this was nice. Someone feeding me and seeing about my needs for once. I stared in the mirror in amazement. I never looked this way before. The jeans fit me snugly. I never noticed how big and round my ass looked. The shirt was tight making my double d's strain against the shirt. I also found it odd how perfectly the bra and panties were. Was Mr. Moore paying more attention to me then I thought. A small blush rose on my cheeks at the thought of him looking at me. No boy nor man ever looked at me with anything but pity. Did he find me attractive, the smile left my lips instantly. Those exact thoughts would make me end up like my mom. This had to be the most interesting day I ever had. I met so many new people and made a few friends all in my first day. I had almost forgot all my worries and problems until I walked in to his class. I sighed trying to calm my trembling fingers and took a seat in the middle of the class a few steps up. I took out my notebook as the class began to file in. "Hi." I looked up startled. A guy about my age with mocha skin and hazel eyes sat next to me. A giant grin on his face. "H...hi." "I'm Leon, your new right?" "Yea, its my first day." "Cool, hey me and a few friends are going to a movie this weekend wanna come?" "I..uh...I'll think about it." "Okay." "Class!" I jumped in my seat at the base of Mr. Moore's voice. He was looking straight at me angrily his fingers clenched. "Whew someone's in need of pussy huh?" Leon joked. I didn't respond to worried about what was making Mr. Moore so angry. After finally releasing his death glare on me he went to his desk and began passing papers around to everyone. "Begin your assignment, when you are done come get your homework and leave for the day." I began my work and was relieved how easy it was being that history wasn't my best subject. After I finished I stood and so did Leon who winked at me as we walked down the stairs to Mr. Moore's desk. "Here's your homework, make sure you complete it." "I will." I grabbed the paper and was surprised when Mr. Moore grabbed my wrist. Leon was already leaving so no one noticed. "You are not to go to the movies with him." "What, why? How did you hear that from way down here?" "Good ears, I'm telling you for your own good." "Thank you for everything your doing for me but, it doesn't mean you can rule my life like my father." "Megan that's not..." "I have to go, ill see you at ho... I mean tommorow." Mr. Moore's P.O.V Dammit I didn't mean for it to come out the way it did but I knew how the students were around here. Especially Leon, he liked to prey on the freshmens. Liked to go after all the new meat and use it before anybody else. You could take one look at Megan and tell she wasn't a wild child. You could tell she was shy. I knew Megan was beautiful, even under all the baggy clothes and shy appearance but now her tight fitting clothes made more heads turn then I liked. I shook my head gathering my stuff, it doesn't matter who looked at her I was her teacher and someone helping her. Nothing more, nothing less. Yet it didn't stop me from wishing it was more but, its not safe. I won't allow myself to get near her. My wolf growled deeply in the recesses of my mind. Ever since Laylani I was able to hold back my wolf but I knew soon especially being close to Megan he would resurface. I need to find a apartment for her and quick. I pulled on my shorts and shirt after my shower then ran out checking on the lasagna. I took it out the oven and placed plates out for me and Mr. Moore then sat and waited patiently. After school I kindly declined a walk home from the persistent Leon and rushed back to make dinner for me and him. I was so used to this act I didn't even realize what I was doing until I had placed it in the oven. But I found I liked making it for him, he deserved a good meal after helping me and a hard days work. The door opened and I looked up as he entered his eyes widening when he saw the meal. "Uh, what's the occasion?" "No occasion, more of an apology. I shouldn't have reacted the way I did earlier. I'm sure you were looking out for me. I'm sorry." "Theres no need to be sorry, Im sorry. I shouldn't have demanded you to do it. I should've spoke to you like an

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adult." "It's okay I didn't mind the way you spoke to me." I really didn't, my cheeks flushed now thinking of how my heart rate picked up at the tone in his voice. I had almost come close to telling him I would stay away from Leon. But my mother flashed before my eyes and I panicked leading to my outburst about my father. Mr. Moore smiled and placed his bag down and sat with me. I cut him and a piece of lasagna then began eating. "Wow, this is delicious." "Thanks Mr. Moore. Uh, I've been meaning to ask you. What's your first name?" He laughed and I found myself smiling seeing it for the first time. "No one has said my name in years. It's Brian. Brian Moore." "Brain." I whispered liking the sound as it rolled over my tongue. I looked up stunned, I swore I just heard a rumble come from his chest. "Are you okay Brian?" It happened again. He hit his chest and coughed but I could tell it was forced. "Yea, just need some water." He stood quickly going into the kitchen the water turning on. I stood unsure if a seasoning I had put in the food gave him an allergic reaction. I walked in the kitchen he was leaning over the sink running his hands through the water and splashing his face. He stood and used dish towel to dry himself then turned and saw me. "Are you okay?" He stared at me his mouth opening and closing but no words coming out. I looked down becoming uncomfortable staring into his eyes for so long. My eyes landed on the tent underneath his slacks. "Um, Brain?" The rumble was again made. "Please, stop saying my name." "Why?" "Your not wearing a bra?" "Wha..." I looked down, my nipples were showing through my t-shirt. I hadn't realized how much it would show. I hadn't wore one because I only had the one he gave me this morning and it was hand washed along with the rest of my clothes. "I don't want my bra to get worn, so I washed it." "I put a dresser full of bras in the room you shouldn't have to wear it again for a month. What do you think all those packages were. The closet and dressers have your new clothes in them." "You bought, bought me clothes?" "Yes, now if you excuse me I need some space." He began to walk past me and an excitement took over my body before I could contain it. I wrapped my arms around his neck pressing my body into his and then placed my lips over his. He didn't even let shock take over his body at my reaction, he only grabbed me pulling me closer and shoved his tongue in my mouth. That deep rumbling his chest excited me in ways I couldn't understand. Before I knew what was happening he lifted me up wrapping my legs around his waist and walked over to the counter placing me on it. His tongue piercing my mouth and him sucking my tongue. I moaned deeply when his fingers went under my shirt and grasped both nipples. He bit my lips harshly and I pulled him closer and caught his tongue with my teeth biting. His rumbling sounded like a beastly growl as he took his hand and slipped it inside my shorts, past my panties and shoved two fingers into my virgin cunt. I was amazed how wet and slippery it was as he finger fucked my pussy. I threw my head back helping him as I humped his hand. My fingers clenching his shirt I moaned and thrashed as I came all over his fingers. My body exhausted and tired I slumped with him holding me. He removed his fingers and surprised me by putting his fingers on my panting lips. I opened my mouth further and sucked my juices off his fingers moaning at the taste. He leaned forward kissing me tasting my sweetness on my lips. I looked into his eyes and as if a slideshow had passed over my eyes I wondered is this how my mom had felt. My heart beat wildly in my chest and I jumped from the counter and put distance from me and Brian. "I, um..I, need to,, um,, homework." I ran from the kitchen and locked myself away tears falling down my cheeks. How could something that feels so good, be so forbidden. I had to get out of here. Comment

Chapter 4: Chapter 4 - A Date With The Devil

Chapter 4 - A Date With The Devil Brian's P.O.V Idiot, how could I touch her like that. She'll probably want to leave. She might even call the cops on me. But dammit she felt so fucken good. She smelled so delicious, I would have thought my wolf's growls would have scared her off but it had seemed to excite her. My dick hardened painfully when she had said my name. I hadn't heard my name in years since I had moved so frequently but hearing it come from her plump lips was to much for me to bear. I couldn't explain how much I wanted to taste her pussy after feeling her wetness but I was able to resist. Even my wolf was surprisingly cooperating. I didn't need to restrain him like I usually did, he was there with me enjoying her scent, the taste of her lips, her pussy juice. My dick hardened thinking about it. I stood stretching, I hadn't slept all night trying to figure out the best way to approach the situation and was still unsure. I went going about my morning activities showering, dressing and eating a small breakfast. I grabbed my suitcase and was on my way out when I heard it. A whimper, was that moaning as well? I walked to my room placing my ear to the door. "Oh, yes... please..." My curiosity taking over I slowly turned the doorknob and opened the door the smallest amount so I could see inside. My eyes widened, my dick hardened. She was laying on the bed naked. Her big tits heaving back and forth as she panted. Her nipples were hard and puffy. Her lips parted, sweat shimmering on her body. Her hair stuck to her forehead. Her legs were parted and her fingers were moving in frantic circles on her clit. I could see her juices sliding out of her cunt. "Yes, yes oh fuck yes Brain make me cum. Ahhhh!" She...she said my name, she was thinking of me! Her hand fell away from her pussy and she sank into the bed obviously exhausted. Her eyes opened and she stared at the ceiling. Then unexpectedly began to sob. Tears fell from her eyes as she cried. I so wanted to console her but then she would know I had watched. "I'm just like my whore mother." She whispered. I sighed and closed the door gently. I would talk to her but now I had to get away before I listened to my wolf and fucked her. Megan's P.O.V I had to figure out something, I couldn't concentrate all day thinking of Brain. I had woke this morning with the need to have Brain filling my pussy. I was so close to going to him and begging but I opted for masturbation instead. It felt so good when I came, then horrible when I thought of what a whore I must look like. I dreaded seeing Brain in class but, it could not be avoided. I walked in a bit relieved he was not in yet. I sat and wasn't surprised when Leon came to sit beside me. "Hey Megan so I actually was thinking and I can't wait for this weekend maybe me and you could go together after class." "I, uh don't think.." "Please, I really need a friend to hang out with. It gets kinda lonely at home you know." I looked at him as he looked away I was feeling so sad for him so without thinking I blurted out "Yes, I'll go." He smiled brightly and nodded. "So after class meet me in the school garage okay?" "Yes I will." I turned as Brain walked in and began class, as the hour passed I realized I had no reason to be nervous. He was ignoring me as if I were an empty seat. Even when I became brave enough to answer a question he wouldn't pick me. I pouted a bit irritated. I didn't like this new feeling of being ignored. "Okay class have a good afternoon I'll see you tomorrow." I stood gathering my things and began to leave and cringed when I was called. "Megan stay a moment please." I sighed, I was not yet ready to face him. I walked down the steps and stood at his desk looking at the floor. The room emptied and Brain closed the door and locked it. He walked back in and sat on the edge of his desk facing me. "Megan, I'm not your father and I know you don't owe me anything but can you please not go with Leon to the movies?" I held back a smirk, did this man hear everything. "I don't really want to go but he wants a friend and I already said yes so I don't want to go back on my word." "He's going to hurt you Megan." "Brain I won't let anything happen, trust me I'll be fine." I leaned forward aiming for his cheek and he happened to turn at that moment and our lips met, and neither one of us pulled away. He grabbed me closer and pulled me between his legs. I wrapped my arms around his neck and began to kiss him hungrily. I wasn't surprised when I heard rumbles coming from his chest. I had grown to like it. It was like he was holding back something that wanted to devour my body and I craved it. We heard someone in the hall and parted quickly. I cleared my throat and fixed my hair then turned and left without saying anything. Leon was waiting in his car when I arrived. He unlocked the passenger side door and I slid in. The ride was silent and I was thankful for it. I needed time to think, being around Brian gave me feelings I knew were wrong. We drove for an hour in silence, looking at the general area I realized it was away from the shopping district where the movie theater was located. "Leon where are

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we ?" "I've decided to take you to a special place instead, you know you're special and I want to share it with you ." "Um okay ." He begin to slowly turned down near the beach , keeppng the car on the boardwalk. Their were people on the beach but where we parked we were basically alone . Leon turned on the radio and then undid his seatbelt and turned towards me . I jump when he reached back and locked the doors . Then he surprised me by undoing his belt and taking his dick out . " What are you waiting for suck it b***** !" " No are you crazy I'm not that type of girl take me home now !" "I've already wasted gas from bringing your dumb ass out here do what I said ." I reached for the doors trying to unlock them but it was useless . " Leon open the door somebody knows I'm here with you so if something happens to me they'll know it's you ." "Liar nobody knows, you're nobody that's why I paid attention to you. Do you really think your worth anything. You do what I said to or I'll make you and you won't like my way ." I grabbed the door desperately trying to get out , he grabbed my hair and pulled me towards his pants I gagged at the smell of his sweaty balls . I screamed for him to let me go but he only grabbed my head pushing me towards his dick . Then the sound of glass breaking stopped everything . He let go of my hair and I looked up and screamed . I stared at a giant black wolf in the window it was standing like a man, it was like a hybrid between both . It seemed to stare at me, I swore those eyes looked like..... but it couldn't be . The wolf grabbed Leon pulling him out the window . Taking Lions neck between his jaws he ran away with a screaming Leon dangling from his jaws. Without a thought I unlocked the doors and left the car . Comment, Vote

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