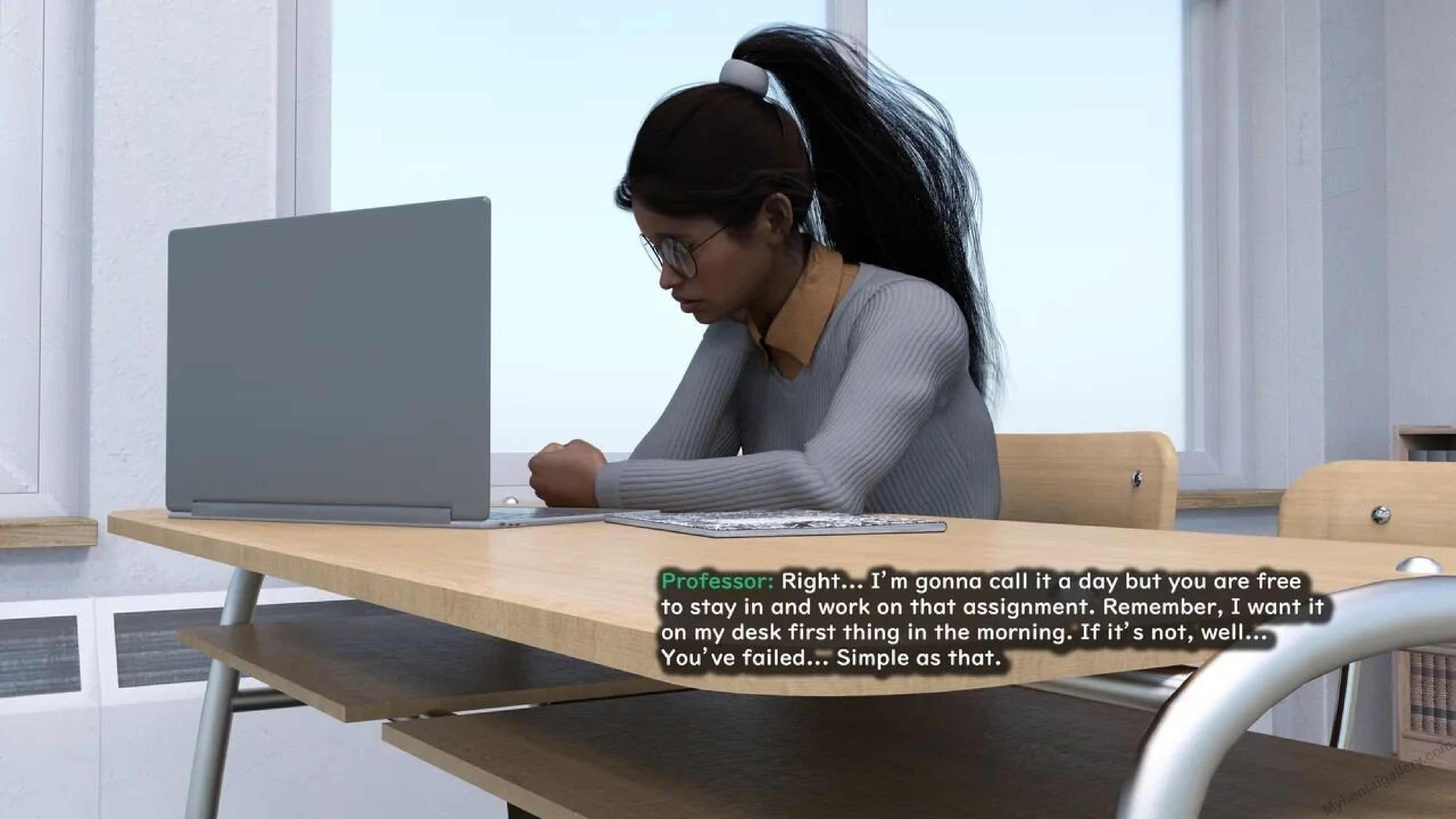
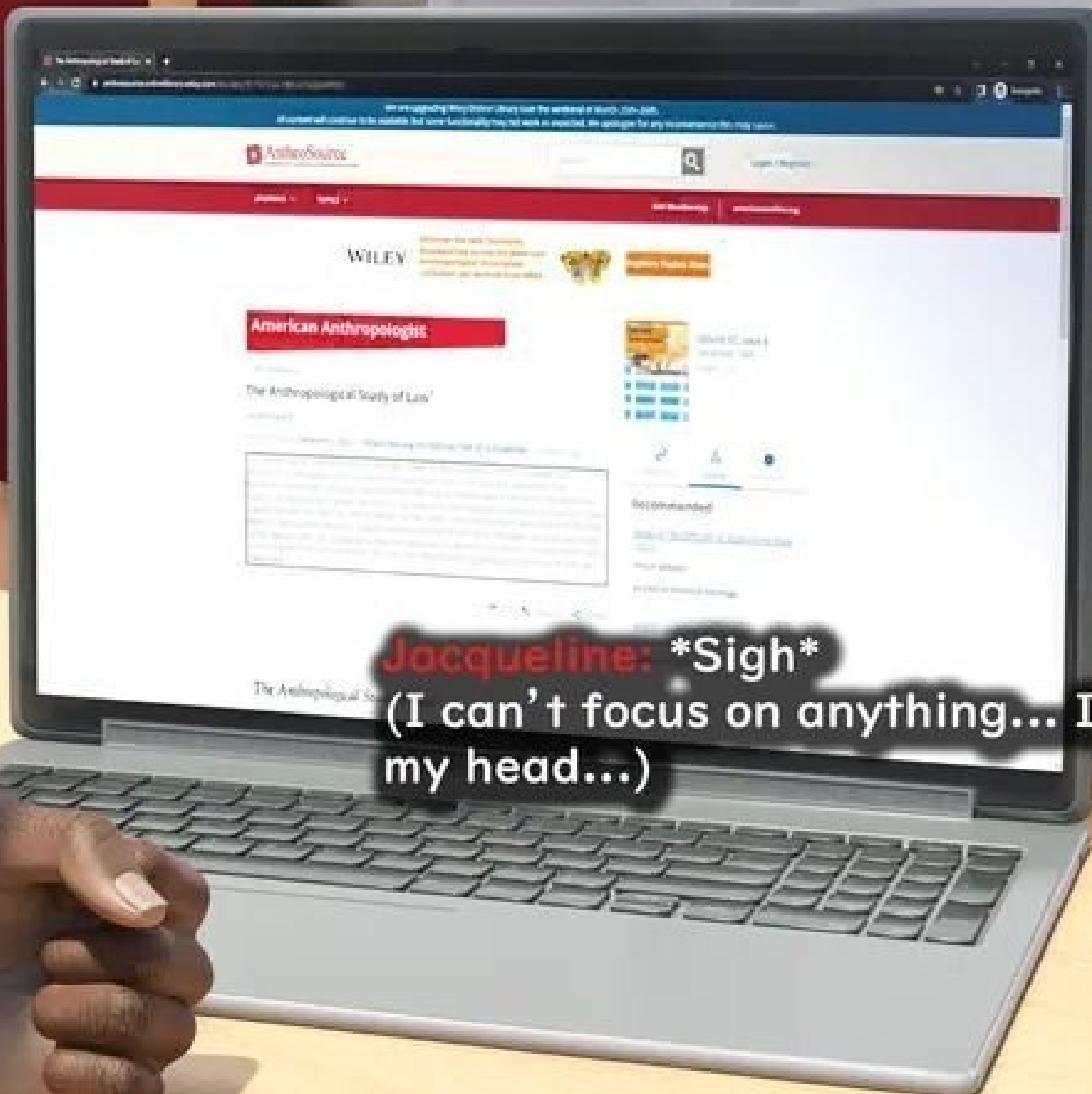




Professor: Right... I'm gonna call it a day but you are free to stay in and work on that assignment. Remember, I want it on my desk first thing in the morning. If it's not, well... You've failed... Simple as that.

Professor: Any questions you have for me... You have my email or you can contact me on Teams.



Jacqueline: *Sigh*
(I can't focus on anything... I can't get that image outta my head...)



Samantha: Oh you go on ahead...
I just need to... handle something... I'll be
there though!

Student: You coming girl...?
We about to hit up the new bar that just opened up recently...

Student: Aight....
Well don't be late, or Rachel will have demolished the
bar before you even arrive.... I'm being dead serious.
Why do think there's a new bar in town...



Glare

Samantha: (So... You thought I wouldn't notice huh... You skank...)

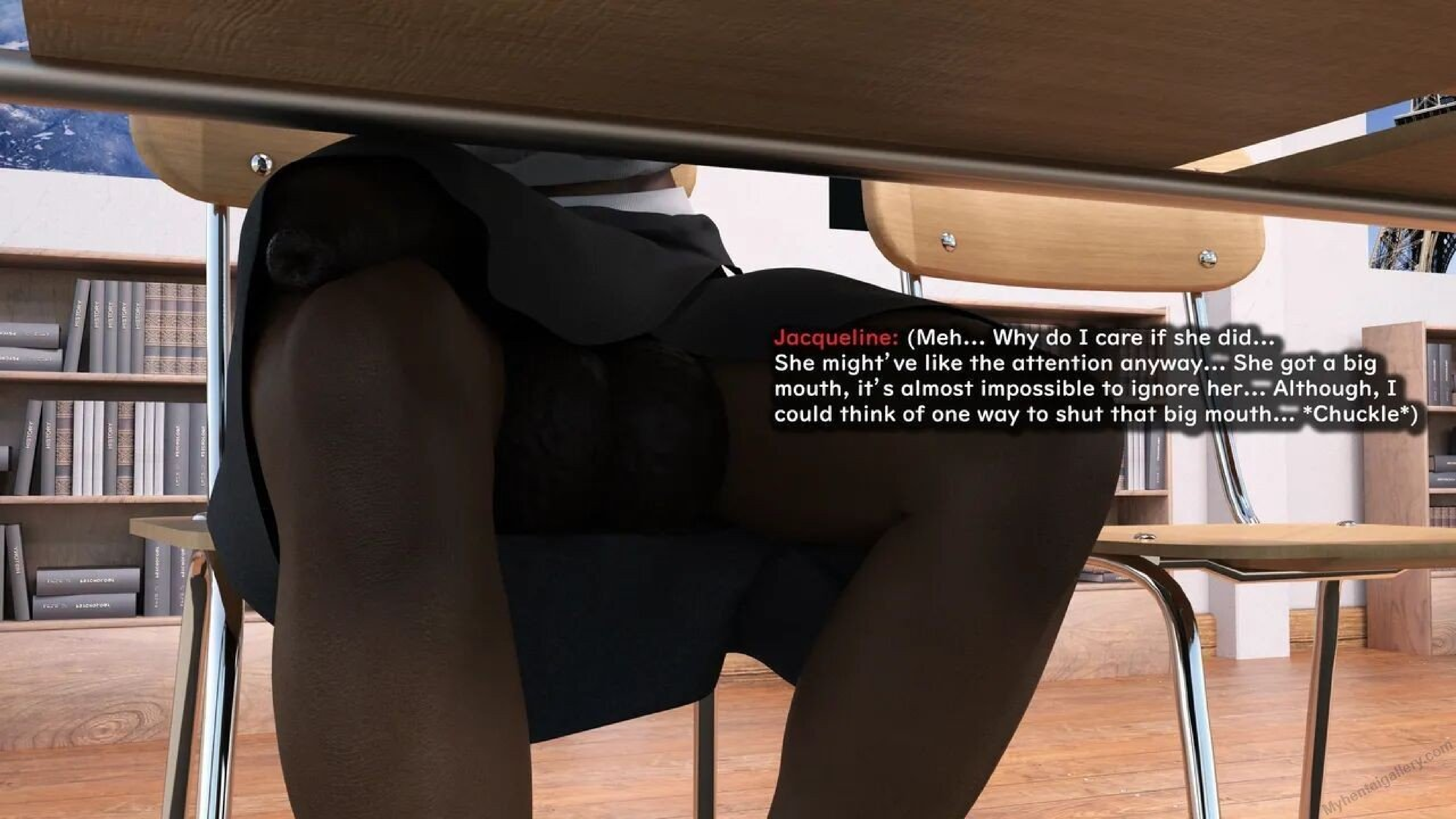


Samantha: (Oh well I'll show you...)



Jacqueline: Hmm...
(To be fair... I wouldn't mind seeing Samantha's Phat ass bending over the desk again... I do think she caught me looking though...)





Jacqueline: (Meh... Why do I care if she did... She might've like the attention anyway... She got a big mouth, it's almost impossible to ignore her... Although, I could think of one way to shut that big mouth... *Chuckle*)

Jacqueline: SAM-SAMANTHA...?!

SLAM!

Samantha: I saw you.

JOIN THE LUNAR
AND TAKE YOUR
TO THE STARS

Jacqueline: S-Saw what...?!

Samantha: You were checking out....My boyfriend's ass... Don't even try to deny it... I saw you licking your lips...

Jacqueline: Y-You what...?! N-No I wasn't... Clearly this was a misunderstanding... I don't even like him... I was...-





Samantha: He's mine!
I swear to god... If you lay your eyes on him,
or even think about him... I will break your
glasses and shove them down your throat...
GOT IT?!

Jacqueline: W-What...?!

(She genuinely thinks I was checking him out...?! I couldn't
give a FUCK about him... I want that dumptruck of an ass
you're hauling...!)



Samantha: I mean it.
Stay away from him... He wouldn't want your
skanky ass anyway... But don't even try it...
Otherwise...

Jacqueline:

(Oh how mis-informed you are sweet cheeks.... But don't worry...
I'll make sure you know I'm not after your Boyfriend...Yeah... I
WANT that ass....)



THROB!

JOIN THE
AND TAKE

Jacqueline: (Oh I'll make sure to put you in
your place... Whether you like it or not...)

Samantha: ARGHHHH...! FUCK...!
MY ASS IS BURNING...! NRGGHH...!
THOSE BALLS ARE TOO HEAVY....?!


SMACK!

SMACK!

Jacqueline: *GRUNT!*

HARGHH...NRARGHH...! FUCK YEAH...! GOD
THIS PHAT ASS.... I WANNA KEEP HEARING
MY FAT BALLS SMACKING AGAINST IT...!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Samantha: NRGHHH...! URAGHHH-HH...! YOUR COCK IS MASSIVE...?! FUCKKKKKKNRGGHHHH....!

Jacqueline: *GRUNT!* YEARGHHHH...! AND YOU'LL TAKE IT DEEP AND HARD...! THINK YOU CAN TEASE ME WITH YOUR PHAT ASS AND GET AWAY WITH IT...?!



Jacqueline: *GRUNT!*
FUCK....I'M GONNA BLOW...?! URGHHHHFFF.....!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Samantha: WA-WAIT....! S-SLOW
DOWN...! IT HURTS...!
FUCCCCCCK!

Jacqueline: *GRUNT!*
ARGHHHHHH....YEAAAASSSS....! TAKE MY
NUT....!
TAKE MY FUCKING NUT....!

Samantha: FUUUUUUUUUUUCKK....!
THERE'S SO MUCH....! NRGHH....!

Jacqueline....

Jacqueline: H-Huh...?!

A person wearing a grey ribbed sweater is shown from the side, closing a silver laptop on a light-colored wooden desk. The laptop screen is black and reflects the person's hand. To the left of the laptop is a black notebook with a white patterned cover. In the background, there is a window with vertical blinds and a light blue sky. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

Jacqueline: R-Right yeah...
I'll start packing up now...

Professor: Alright now, you take care. Remember, first thing
in the morning, on my desk.



Professor: Hellooooo.... Earth to Jacqueline...?

Jacqueline: P-Professor...?!
I-I thought you went home...?

Professor: Oh I forgot my keys... I came back to see you were the only one still in here which is a shame... I just wish the others would follow suite... But I'm glad to see you're hard at work... Although, I think you might've been working too hard... It looked like you were in some trance...

A person wearing a black school uniform skirt and black tights is sitting at a wooden desk. A large, clear puddle of liquid is on the floor in front of their feet. The person is wearing grey sneakers. The background shows a classroom setting with bookshelves and a window.

THROB!

Jacqueline: (It felt so real... It felt amazing... All the more reason to breed that phat ass slut... For real this time... One day...)