

In an attempt to get her wayward student to shape up and desist his... ridiculous notions, Serah decided to have Ronyn lead the class during a session. His topic was comparative military history. If Serah was not satisfied with the paper's acumen, his delivery and even his penmanship (you know what I'm talking about), she would have all that she needed to have Ronyn removed from her class.

Serah arrogantly felt her only course was this approach. The sister of Lightning was confident that the test would either make him or break him.

'I can't afford to let him distract me, I mean, what he did has no place in the relationships between a student and teacher,'

Unsurprisingly, Ronyn saw through her gambit. To *surprise* his teacher however, the student did end up doing plenty of prep; he was more than confident that Serah would never see the tell-tale signs of his planet until it was far too late.

On the day that he was to present, Ronyn stood in front of his classmates while Serah sat confidently nearby. Neutral as any teacher is supposed to be, there was definitely something in the air as the pink-haired Charron girl watched one of her more... quarrelsome students prepare to address the future ranks of the Guardians.

Ronyn stood in front of his classmates. To him, each and every face was so far beneath his, skills, strength and even cunning that they were as far from being peers as Earth was to Mars. The young Guaridan, thinking about his devious plans. The expression of arrogance vanished and he turned back to his teacher.

"Are you all set, Ronyn?"

"Yes, my teacher. Please forgive me," Ronyn dipped his head low to really sell the deception.

'I am trying to be a warior. I would never get nervous looking at a bunch of sheep. "I'm just... a bit nervous. Perhaps *you* could stand close. I think it will help me while I do my speech,"

Serah ; warmly at her student.

'Did I push him too far?' The pink-haired woman worried. Determined to help her pupil, The young sister of Lightning moved over to the position that her pupil had gestured to. This put the two very close to one another. Determined to help her pupil, Serah moved over to the position that he had gestured her to. This put the two very close together.

'This is very fine, Forget about what happened earlier. He just needs my words for guidance,' Serah thought.

Ronyn started into his piece, an in-depth analysis into the merits of X vs Y. After he was through just his introduction, Serah was concerned. Not only was Ronyn's speech showing off a clear amount of work and thought, he seemed to give the speech with an expert level of acumen and diction.

Ronyn put his hand on Serah's ass.

‘Oh no!’

The first touch made her mind tremble. It felt like her heart skipped a beat. His fingers felt so strong on her asscheeks. Serah thought back to how it felt having his strong grasp on her body before. The teacher tried to just keep listening.

‘I must be disciplined. His tricks... cannot... cannot stop my focus,’ Serah’s eyes turned over towards him. She shook her head gently, hoping to ward him off.

‘You cannot think that you get away with *this*,’ The pink-haired woman’s unvoiced thoughts were accompanied by growing uncertainty and outright panic.

‘I almost forgot. I have to be careful, I must think about the rest of my class, not just... him,’ Ronyn’s fingers tensed along the curvy meat of her ass once again.

‘You’re my student. What in the world are you doing?’

Ronyn threaded his fingers down, pushing against her dress and the guarded her precious sex.

‘I... I will expel you, and punish you... So severely,’ His fingers played with her body some more. The continued treatment started growing a heat inside of her that Serah feared what would happen if he didn’t stop. Worse, all that the sister of Lightning Farron could think about was keeping her facial responses to a minimum.

‘My class must not see me like this. But... his fingers...’

The situation was becoming a great battle for her. Every minute that he didn’t stop, the teacher felt her legs getting heavier while her tits started to feel like they were chafing inside of her cumbersome top.

“Uah...”

“Professor, are you feeling okay?” One of her students kindly asked. It was a decent gesture, but Serah needed to keep them from worry about her.

‘Please just look at Ronyn. Please,’

Panic now filled all of her thoughts. But it wasn’t the only thing playing through her mind. Somehow, he had stepped up his attack and having his fingers on her ass was making her nipples stiffen. She couldn’t tell if Ronyn had learned some skills from his brother or if he was just naturally talented.

‘He’s making me feel so good,’

Serah’s strength faltered first in slow drips, but when Ronyn pushed his hand underneath her dress and just started pressing her panties against her sex, Serah let out a quick sigh. The troublemaker had all but broken the faucet inside her body and her strength was leaving her in gushes and streams.

“So... Ms, Farron. Do... you think Donnel’s approach is better than Idreon’s?”

Serah's eyes fluttered and widened. It took her mind a few seconds to regain her senses. Standing in front of her class with Ronyn's fingers thrumming and pressing even harder against her panties, he had broken off from his speech and was forcing her to reply as his sinister pressure continued.

'He is so audacious. Terrible, strong, ravenous pleasing... but... why me? With such skills, he could make any girl tremble. And yet, his fingers are playing with me... teasing me. Making me feel good...'

Serah found herself caught in a storm, but she didn't know how to, or perhaps, she didn't want to get out.

"Well... Iuuh... I think that... Idhha... Idreon. Yes Idreon. They... they were unmatched and their strategy- Nrmnn... Their strategy cost General Omoc his entire campaign," The breaths in between her scattered words were so exasperated, she imagined Ronyn grinning like an ape as he compared those noises to the ones she made when his cock was inside of her pussy.

Serah's eyes fluttered, and then her gaze actually made it back to Ronyn. She should have glared at him, somehow commanded that he stop, or just move his hand away. But all the young educator with pink-haired wanted was to tell him to stick his fingers inside of her pussy even more forcefully.

'I am such a bad teacher...'

Serah's heart stopped when her student made another query.

"My teacher, what do you say to Mescover. He stipulated that Ideron only won because of his mistress, a woman with a great understanding of tactics.

Serah bit her tongue to stop another sigh. She could not keep this up. The heat in her body fit that of a stove to roast up some tasty bacon.

'He knows all the places to touch me... There is no chance the students won't notice,'

"That... well that is up for debate... I think... Iiah... yes I think we should discuss that issue. Class... this... this will be important for Ronyn's final grade... Whyuhaah... why don't you leave earliah... Just for today..."

"Ms. Farron are you okay?"

"I'm fine; class dismissed," The truncated response had some of the students looking quizzical, but enough were fine just with leaving early.

Later, Ronyn continued undermining the beautiful teacher's defenses. "What a little slut. How close were you to cumming in front of your students,"

"I was not going to do that. And *you* were making me do it,"

"Heh, and yet here you are begging me to fuck your horny slit in a classroom where you're supposed to be teaching,"

Ronyn was behind her, with his pants down and his cock out. Serah was completely naked, her body eager for his cock even as she fought against her primal urges.

“I don’t understand... How do you make it feel so good?”

“I’m barely doing anything. I just have a teacher who is always horny,”

“I’m not the kind of girl you think-“ Serah blinked, and her words trailed off. She recalled how sexually promiscuous Lightning had become once peace returned to the land. She often imagined it was because of people like Fang and Vanille, but Serah started to believe that the lustfulness had been within Lightning all along...

‘How can I hope to hold back against such feelings if she couldn’t even do it? There is no way I can win. I’m supposed to be Ronyn’s teacher, but the way he touches me, makes me feel good... What could be so bad about feeling *this* good?’

Serah mind got fuzzier with each passing moment. Feeling Ronyn’s cock press in between her legs while his fingers rubbed her pussy made the young woman’s body almost glow from the excessive heat.

“Ronyn...”

“Yes, my beautiful teacher... do you have a new assignment for me?”

“Please... please just stop teasing me. *This* is cruel even for you...” Serah’s breathing hitched when he tapped her clit. She almost fell forward but her student’s big strong arm kept her upright while he continued sliding his cock forward and back between her thighs.

“I don’t know; I don’t think you deserve a cock like mine,” Much to her dismay, Ronyn pulled his cock free from between her legs. He kept his body close enough and simply pressed his cock up along the grove the naked girl’s asscheeks. Serah’s pink hair shivered as her head shook ever so slightly.

“But!!! You already fucked me once... I still remember *feeling* how you came inside of me,”

“Yes... but now I just don’t know. Maybe I’m getting bored with you,” said the menace who was literally delighted with himself as he’d fingerfucked her in front of her class.

“Please.... My miaah! My mind can’t take much more. I need your cock, your big strong cock. It feels like it’s the *only* thing I’ve ever wanted...” Serah pleaded before she turned back her head. Her lips moved in a simple fashion even as her heart soared from his devious machinations.

“Please, Ronyn. Give your teacher your wonderful manhood... make me your slut with your great big sword...”

“That’s more like the good little slut, I knew you were...” Ronyn parted her pussy lips with his hand and then pressed his girth forward. Serah’s body fell forward from the sudden thrust and her fingers started scratching against her desk while her mouth gaped open. Even just with the simple motion, it had sent her mind into a spiral before it landed in a turbulent sea of pleasure and strain. She was close to cumming at that instant, but Serah still had a bit of strength left,

When she recovered, her tight body continued quivering as it asserted its grip on the bad boy's massive dick.

'Mine. It's all for me. I don't think I could go a week without having this cock barrel inside my pussy...' Worried the once firm and resolute teacher that Ronyn's dick had corrupted.

"I just felt you get tighter, Serah..." It felt so embarrassing having him say her name... "You really must like this don't you?"

Serah wasn't ready to admit total defeat. She shouldered on, drawing up her strength, what little remained. "How can any woman... niaahh!!! *Like* doing something like this with someone like *you?*"

It was very easy for Ronyn to see through her misleading words. He heard the lust rounding out her words, along with the tantric and needy moans flooding out like wine into a glass. The student spanked his hand down onto her pliant ass before he gave her another powerful thrust that sent pencils and other items falling off the table that Serah was set on.

Sweat danced off her cute little nose while her hard nipples rubbed against her desk. Serah felt her strength failing her. She felt powerless to lie to him, or even to herself. As Ronyn's big cock continued spearing her trembling, warm walls, a great deal of Serah's nectar started spilling out.

The juicy puddle forming on the floor occupied a place in her mind very far removed from Serah at that moment. Inside the fragile network of her thoughts, all Serah could think about was having Ronyn make her feel better and better with his amazing sex. Beneath her bounding, flat stomach, the pink-haired girl's body blazed from the heat of his continued heavy thrusts into her sex. Each thrust and reverse motion made her tits bounce and her heart rage while all of her insides glowed with unbridled pleasure.

"Ronyn! Give... give it to me... make me into your woman.... You can even force my pussy to take the shape of your great dick... plessuaahh!!!"

"Silly teacher... I already started doing that the first time I fucked your delicious little fuck-hole,"

Serah's defenses finally snapped and braced his legs snugly on either side of her ass while his cock remained lodged nice and deep in her silky, molten pussy. The foul guardian candidate felt her body exploding all around his cock. Serah mewled and sighed with delirious gratification. Even before Lightning's sister had recovered, Ronyn pulled her back away from the desk. When he turned her damp body and started getting right up against her body, Serah couldn't stop herself. She kissed Ronyn while a fire within her pussy sizzled with anticipation, thanks to the experiences that the two shared.

Her mind snappy with bursts of lust, the professor for Guardians pressed his naked body up against her student's affixed uniform. Serah told herself that each kiss she bestowed on Ronyn served only to distract her from the empty feeling her pussy managed to survive with. Each second that he did not thrust his cock into her pussy, her body howled out for appeasement, yearning for the sweet release that only Ronyn's big thick cock could give her.

“You look like a real slut,”

Serah looked away from him. He could be so mean to her.

“That’s only because of you. This is all your fault!” She said and then Ronyn grabbed her and kissed her lips before shoving his tongue down her throat. The petite woman’s naked body trembled against his big strong tongue fucking the moist inside of her lewd mouth. It felt great, but she wanted him to play with her lower mouth more than anything.

“Keep telling yourself that, Serah,. Now come here, my little slut,” Barked her student. Even just the simple possessive word made Serah’s body tremble while her heart flipped. She was close to losing every last scrap of sense, but Serah didn’t care because it was Ronyn putting her in such a state.

As he set down in her teacher chair, he patted his naked legs. “Get on top of me,”

Serah nodded but took her time. The only thoughts racing through her brain that weren’t filled with burning, pleasant energy were ones where she figured out how to please the man who knew her hidden desires. To that effort, the girl with medium-length pink hair and sister to one of the biggest sluts in the city, figured out something special.

Instead of simply just sitting on Ronyn’s lap, Serah spread out her legs, lifting her lithe body with her hands and then did the splits while lowering down to take Ronyn’s massive cock back into her naughty slit.

“Your cock is so hot. It’s burning my pussyaaahh...” She cried out as she expertly balanced her lewd and perverted body on top of the man’s huge dick.

“Nraahh... look at you... My teacher is so horny she’s bouncing nrrn... bouncing on her own.”

“I...” In truth, Serah hadn’t really noticed it. Looking down across her bounding tits and her hard, jutting nipples, she finally saw that she was indeed using her body on its own. Ronyn wasn’t directing a single motion of her body, it was simply Serah using her strong legs to push her body up and down along her savage student’s incredible, thick penis.

“Cock... your cock... I... I just want to feel you, to serve you, Ronyn...” Serah felt the explosive forming up in her hungry cunny while all of her inner folds sucked and pulled on the cock that had unlocked a great deal of her inner-slut.

“Your cock... it’s too big... too amazing... Yourahh... you’re going to break my pussy.... Just like you broke... my minduaaahh!!!”

The damn within her messy broke loose. Serah’s eyes widened and her tongue shot out. Electricity surged through her body, making her insides sizzle and crackle before her pussy surged and clamped down around Ronyn’s juicy, throbbing cock.

‘Right there... mess up my pussy with your cock... It feels so good,’

Serah's mind fractured after that, the pleasure was just too much and her screams filled up the entirety of her classroom while Ronyn finally gripped her hips and started really throttling her pussy.

"Take my cum... you're my perfect little slut.. Niaah... I know you want me load..."

"Yesuahhh... nothing else... nothingiuaahh... just fill me up... cum inside meuaah!" Serah's body jerked savagely once more. Her nipples begged to be yanked but in that crackling moment, all she could do was hold onto Ronyn for dear life while he made her pussy melt.

With one powerful thrust, Ronyn buried himself to the hilt inside of sweet pussy. All of her juices splashed out when he penetrated her again while his hard, firm fingers gripped Serah's petite body. The first of his cum splashed deep against her womb after that. All each of them could do was ride out the blazing, twin releases while Serah still balanced her body with her legs spread out as far as they could go.

In the stance, sweaty, and with very little effort to speak of, Serah simply focused on breathing as she came down from her mind-melting climax. She collapsed against Ronyn and he shifted her legs so that she was stretched out across his lap while his load started spilling out of her battered pussy.

Still, all Serah could think about was how good he'd made her feel, how he had tapped into something dormant, and hungry. It was embarrassing and shameful for a teacher to fall for her student, but in that moment, sweaty and with her pussy filled up with thick burning cum, Serah realized that was exactly what had happened.