The new teaching job hadn't turned out bad at all. Lots of cute young eye candy and curves already filling out among the students. You wouldn't think their bodies would be so knowledgeable about what they were for, but somehow plenty of these teenagers were sporting wide, naughty hips for squeezing out all the children they'd be making before graduation, along with huge, soft breasts waiting to be loaded up with nourishing milk.

Speaking of which!

It was while you were out on one of your night-time walks that you happened to bump someone familiar: namely, a student you'd seen a few times in the halls here and there. You looked her up and down, eagerly checking out her curves. You felt lucky for spotting her before some other guy had; spreading the legs of high-school girls was your specialty after all!

She had shiny brown-orange hair in a long braid and large bright eyes. In school, she dressed pretty normal, skirt not too short, not showing too much skin or anything.

But here, leaning against a building and flipping through her phone, she was dressed up to catch a man for sure. White baby=doll shirt snug against her curves, with "A H E G A O ♥" across the titties. Short pleated skirt, showing off her thighs and just barely hiding her Japanese behind. She glanced up at you, batting her eyelashes... You'd never spoken, but she seemed to have some affection for you from the very start.

You walked on over, leaning against the wall beside her, cock jumping like crazy in your jeans. "Well, hey there... You were in Miss Nyotengu's class, weren't you? I didn't catch your name."

Her body was giving signals of eagerness even before she spoke, back arching slightly, breath picking up just a little. "Haah... it's Kasumi. And You were the hot new sensei, huh? Everyone's tweeting about you and stuff, hehe."

She showed you a glimpse of her phone screen, showing a secretly-taken photo of you by that feisty Leifang from your morning class.

"Mmm? Tweeting? Let me see..." You tilted her phone towards you a little bit, laughing over the photo, before pressing it back into her, planting it right on one of her huge tits. When she picked it up off her chest, her fingers gently grazed her own body.

"I hope you were not disappointed with this place, though. There's not much to do on this little island, unless you like to swim or something like that..."

Your body was responding to hers as well. Your cock and her pussy might as well be bare and grinding together for all the sexual chemistry and electricity sparking between the two of you right that second.

" I'm not disappointed at all." You put an arm around her shoulder, drawing her in for a conspiratorial whisper. "Actually, I might not look it, but I've got a *really* huge cock. It's easy to find a lot to do on this island when you know which skirts to flip."

She placed her fingertips to her wide-open mouth, eyes widening. "Really? How big, mister?"

"Ohhh, I'm not sure! Why don't you measure it with a ruler, or your mouth, or whatever?"

She giggled, covering her smile with her fingers. "I just might!"

"Having such a big one made me kind of a total bareback sex addict. Crazy, right? I'll be busy for a while with it, I think, I don't need to go swimming when there's so many high school girls wanting my seed to go for a swim in them. They'll probably have to order new desks and chairs for my class to fit all the big bellies."

Kasumi got quite red in the cheeks, her lips pressing against each other, breath coming out quick through her nose. Kasumi was getting hot and stuffy and uncomfortable under that little skirt, her pussy hungry for something to bite down on.

"Ah. W-well, condoms are only five cents around here, so... Most girls carry them everywhere. If you wanna... Mm, y'know, do it all-natural... There's not too many girls like that..." Her speech grew breathy and stuttery as her thoughts were clouded with images of a thick unwrapped cock. She pressed a little closer to you, touching her fingers against the bulge in your pants, shaking a little as she realized the size of it.

Even on the side of the road you didn't have a problem with her getting too grabby. It might draw a few stares here and there, but thankfully people were pretty open-minded on this little pacific island. The crotch of your jeans really bowed down between your thighs, the seam along the underside really outlining where the bulge of your heavy, thick cock lay. There wasn't any slack in the material at all, it was just about skin-tight right now!

"Ooh. That's good!" You let out a little moan as her hand cupped your crotch, the weight and heft of a penis immediately filling up the cup of her fingers.

"Mm, five cents, huh? But I don't earn that much as a teacher, heheh. How about you, did you buy some with your mommy's pocket money, or did you just spend it all on those fun clothes you've got on? Miss Nyotengu would have a fit if she knew you were enticing raw cocks to knock you up with a trashy outfit like this."

While she was cupping your groin, you returned the favour and started rubbing her ass, first by getting your fingers up under her skirt and snapping the material of her panties on her ass. She let out a little yelp and went cock-eyed for a split second with that snap against her ass, more in pleasure than in pain.

You lifted her skirt to check out what she had on underneath, finding a pair of cotton-candy pink panties with little red words written here and there, things like 'Gimme Dick' or 'Anal Not Allowed, Only In My ♥ Pussy ♥.'

Her breath was coming out heavy with eyes unfocused, her self-control slipping away as you touched her body. "Ah, ah.. I... I, I, I don't buy condoms, I don't... Nnnnndoesn't feel gooood..." She pinched the zipper of your pants between her thumb and finger, pulling on it clumsily, not able to control her slutty body anymore.

You loved this girl! She was like a dream come true. In a whole island of ladies who tried to keep safe and keep all dicks around them wrapped up all the time, you'd found a bareback-loving bitch. "Heeeey, Kasumi, could it be you want to feel some unprotected dick striking glancing blows against your cervix? If it is, we'd better get you to a Love Hotel right away where we can have some child-making sex. Come onnn, let's go!"

While you were already hustling her towards the nearest hotel, you hissed in her ear, "Want to start up a new school club with me? One where condoms are forbidden and naughty girls like you get sperm splattered inside their leaking pussies all day long. A club where you're giving birth non-stop!"

Kasumi didn't have the willpower to resist even as she squirmed anxiously, so molten hot between her legs you could get her to do anything. She leaned into you as you continued to tease her with naughty words. "Mmmn, the hotel room... We need, haahn, to get to the hotel room..."

When you finally made it to the hotel, the ninja gal sat on the side of the bed with her thighs rubbing hotly against each other, nipples poking through the thin fabric of her shirt. She looked up at you with a little pout. "Mmmnn. Senseeeii, I'm sorry, but... But, mmm... Don't get me pregnant until I qualify for the volleyball team!"

You were standing over her, cock hypnotically swaying before her eyes. You drew it left and watched her eyes drift that way, then to the right and she'd whip back almost straight away. You watched her mouth slowly open and her tongue unfurl whenever you brought it closer, then close unconsciously when you drew it away. Eventually you fed your penis to her cute pink lips, letting her give it the sucking she was craving.

"Mmm? The volleyball team? Why do you want to be on that so much? I'm a little hurt Kasumi-chan doesn't want to be in my bareback club, actually!" you teased, sliding your hot shaft in and out of her mouth. It tasted so good, it was hard for the cutie to focus on anything else.

You tugged it out so Kasumi could answer, but not until it was nice and drippy from her mouth. Even then, you still contented yourself rubbing the shaft on her cute face and flushed cheeks. With her lips and nose pressed straight against that fat dick, she couldn't think straight all, eyes rolled halfway under the lids. Kasumi took in your cock-scent like she couldn't get enough of it. "Haaah, haaahh... u-uuu... I have to play. Mmm, but I... But, nnnhh..."

Her eyes lit up as she suddenly remembered! "It's a safe day until t-tomorrow, so... It should be okay just... Just once..." She easily slipped that skirt off her hips, leaving her in her snug little shirt and panties. Practically hypnotized, she wouldn't take her face away from that shaft until you forced her, kissing and licking up and down the sides.

She'd be rushed to even finish that sentence. As soon as she said pussy-sex with a raw penis would probably be okay, you were like a wild beast! You let out a growl and pushed her down onto her back on the bed, yanking your pants down. Just thirty seconds later, you had a nice, steady rhythm going, your hips pounding down onto her, driving that red, raw cock into her snatch, her own hips rising up to meet yours.

It was leaving sticky hot semen and satisfied hot-spots all over the inside of her pussy, the red and stiff shaft much too rough for her tight, cute sex-hole. Every thrust violated her, every sticky, insistent hot shot at her womb left the cutie dazed. "Ahhnn... My semen... I can feel my balls churning it around, it smells some eggs. Mmm, I'm gonna creampie a girl ten years my junior and knock up her Japanese pussy. Mmmnnnn, Kasumiiiii!"

You said such perverted things, talking about impregnating her, but she couldn't even hear you. Mentally, Kasumi was somewhere far away, moaning and panting like a hot bitch, drowning in intense bareback pleasure! Even with her legs spread wide, her pussy wasn't ready for that supersized cock. She fought so hard to push it out like it was going to wreck her, only making it feel ten times better to cram inside roughly. Her chance of getting pregnant jumped upwards with every fresh load her pussy squeezed out of you, not even one percent after the first, then five percent, then fifteen percent... All that potent dick-batter settled in her womb, awaiting her ovulation. When she hit orgasm for the sixth time, her tongue hung from her lips in an absolutely slutty face. Kasumi had never felt like this before, not once from all those bare cocks she chased after all summer long.

You fucked her recklessly and ruthlessly. You were a man possessed with thoughts of your sperm bullying her eggs, forcing them to bow down and accept them inside. "Who cares if today is a safe day? I'm going to pour so much semen into you, your eggs will drop into a big pool of my dick-sludge days from now! I'll make my sperm linger so long you'll never have a sperm-free womb for the rest of your life! Now get pregnant!"

You hissed those words in the delirious schoolgirl's ear as your hips met over and over again in bareback coitus. You'd gone from meeting her on the side of the road to cumming inside her within ten minutes, then your second cumshot within fifteen. The third came within just twenty minutes.

You pulled out, looking down at the ahegaoing, naked bitch spread out on the hotel room bed. Her pussy was gluggy with semen, a solid pool of the filmy stuff rising all the way up from the base of her womb to her labia, where it gently flowed out of her. It was like a Jacuzzi for her eggs to come play in! But you weren't done yet!

You stopped and had a shower, then came back into the room and mounted up again. You kissed her as you pushed your dick into the pool of semen, displacing a ton of the fluid as you sank back in, taking long thrusts that drove the accumulated seed deeper inside of her. Even though she was so full it felt like you were bathing in my own loads, you kept on pounding this fertile Japanese schoolgirl like you wanted her womb to expand. Six more ejaculations finally had you done, and you dragged your flaccid cock out of her and purred in contentment. "Mmmnn... Don't worry about your volleyball team, Kasumi. Sensei will make sure everything is fine."

She looked up at you with wide eyes, chewing her lip. "Mmn... O-Okay, sensei."

Later on in the shower, you were scrubbing her back and she did seem to recall something worth your attention. "Oh, Sensei! I know I said there aren't many attractions on this island, but my sister works at the casino just a few streets over. Why don't you go say hi to her before you go home?"

"Ohhh, fun idea. Yeah, I'll check it out!" You shared an open-mouth kiss, then stepped out and began getting dressed. You were just about to step out when you saw the heavy-breasted girl peeking at you around the shower curtain. "Can we go again tomorrow night?" she asked, looking nervous, grinding her thick thighs together.

"Mm! You have my number, cutie."

"Hooray!" she cheered, right before she dropped the curtain and popped her perfect, hugely-endowed naked body back under the hot water. Time to go see her sister!

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It was another busy, bustling day in the island's single, solitary Casino. The erotically, scantily-clad women tending the tables brought in even more people than the prospect of making money hand over fist. All of the bunnies taking bets and bouncing their melons for the customers got a charge out of teasing their customers and strutting about in their tight bunny uniforms, even taking the chance to sit on a lap for a little tip.

Ayane was the newest employee, and the other girls made sure she knew it. They'd forced her station off to a lonely, secluded corner where people barely felt the need to venture to. At this exact moment, the spunky purple-haired cutie had her body laid out across her table, hoping to entice a lucky passerby for a little private session no other bunny had time for. She was wearing the standard uniform of the casino, long-sleeved shirt with a black vest over the top, miniskirt with hose and, most important of all, a big'n'floppy bunny ears headband that cheerfully advertised the abundant fertility of every hussy here. Every womb was a winner on this island.

It didn't take you long to find her, moving past the other well-kept and busy tables to where she was lazing around. Sure, you lived on the island with all these feisty sluts and had unrestricted access to their bodies most days, but a naughty boy with a great big fat cock like you wasn't gonna pass up an opportunity to try on the luscious Ayane.

Just look at her! Cut from the same cloth as her sister in some ways, but naughty in every way Kasumi was nice, with tits that enslaved rather than seduced, a pussy that bit rather than massaged and a womb that guzzled sperm more than it invited it in. That nubile, bouncing beauty wanted to become a mother just as bad, but only so she could gloat as she dangled her pregnant belly around. She'd worry about raising her children later!

So while all the other pervy gals were busy extorting customers hand over fist with a shake of their tits and a waggle of their hips, you were hunting around for Kasumi's sister. You hadn't had the chance to wriggle under the sheets with her since you'd arrived on the island and you were about to put that right!

This casino was the excuse you'd been looking for! You cheekily inched up to Ayane's Blackjack table with a lump in your throat and a stiffy tenting your pants and fixed your eyes on the spot between her thighs, that tempting little mound bulging out her shorts. "Mm, heyyyy~"

"I'm trying to decide if I want to play a few games... Mind spreading, um, those thighs apart a little more to convince me?"

Ayane's hungry red eyes lit up at the prospect of finally doing well enough to work her way out of that corner. She'd do everything possible in her power to ensure you had the single most pleasurable visit to the casino you'd ever had.

"Hmm? Like this?" She asked, spreading her juicy thick thighs wide open on the table, showing off the tightness of her shorts over her plump behind. They were so tight even her puffy mound was emphasized. She licked her lips seductively, waggling a finger like she was gesturing for you to come inside. "Come play with Ayane, big boy. I'll give you lots of private, personal time."

As her high, high heels clicked on the felt, you leaned forward a little, mesmerized. From where you was sitting, Ayane's head, breasts and her whole upper body were playing second banana to the spectacle of those gorgeous supermodel legs of hers stretched out across the table in front of you. Each smooth, strong thigh and calf was wrapped up in a pair of slinky black pantyhose that made your cock ache, the pale flesh under those mega-pervy booty shorts turned a few playful shades darker than the rest of her.

You cast your hands out towards plump schoolgirl flesh and ended up with a hand on the inside of either thigh, massaging up and down her legs.

"I'll play, I'll play, don't worry. What are the stakes?" you cooed, pinching the fat of that incredible flesh. "I can't keep my eyes off this perfect Asian body..."

"Mmmmhh~" The mere touch alone from your strong hands on her plump thighs was enough to make Ayane flush and pant. She squeezed her thighs gently together, smooshing your hands in between her thick, strong thighs. "Uhuhu, win a few hands and, haahn, you can touch my body all you like... "

You could barely focus on your cards. No wonder all the other patrons here were losing money hand over fist to Ayane's big-breasted friends! They were all fleshy, spilling-out sex demons come to tease men's cocks until they fired out all their cum. You chewed your lip as you dawdled over your cards, wondering whether to hit or stay, mostly just wanting to hilt inside and never pull out.

"Ahhn, mmm, God you're cute... Mmmn..." You chewed your lip, excited eyes fixated on Ayane's big, natural breasts. "Do you normally let customers pack hard-ons at the table? I can barely focus on the game at all as long as I'm looking at your titties and your perfectly flat, soft little tummy..."

It was all too fun for her to watch you staring over at her enormous titties and trying to brush it off by going back to your cards. "Thank you, sir... Is it hard to focus on the game with that *meaty cock* lifting the table up? You should douse it somewhere wet..."

Ayane pressed her arms tight against her body, pushing that bountiful cleavage up and out of her constraining black and white vest. "Do you like looking at my belly? I think it's lovely how my uniform accentuates my midriff like this." The slutty dealer traced little lines around her bare navel, teasing you with its flatness.

You felt super tense all of a sudden, cock hard as ever. "Mind if I get a closer look?"

You looked the feisty purple-haired mother-in-the-making up and down, then scooted your chair back a little bit from the cards. "You'd be comfier over here, but those shorts of yours might chafe a little bit while you're getting comfy!"

You tapped your chin, pretending to consider the dilemma, before you shifted your hand to the table with a little smile. "How about it, if I win the next hand, you'll scooch them off and take a seat where I can check out that amazing ass a li'l better?"

Ayane shuddered, clearly taking pleasure in the request. "You'll have to win, first~ Everything in a casino is a betting game." The feisty gal licked her lips while fawning over her cards, casually resting a hand on a curvaceous hip. The crimson-eyed slut could feel your eyes caressing her body, making her body grow hot and antsy.

As it turned out, the horny bull was in luck: you won the next set handily. Ayane stood over you, him, those smooth, creamy orbs packed into her shorts wiggling from side to side, a mock look of shock on her face at her "defeat."

You relished the way her body squirmed and quivered as you peeled 'em down inch by inch, baring more of her pantyhose-clad flesh. "Mmm. How do you get a body like this, you pervy gal?"

You punctuated the question with a sharp crack of your big hand on her buttocks, making them jiggle softly. A moan escaped Ayane's lips as she was molested.

Once the zipper was down and she was in just her heels and hose from the waist down, you turned your chair towards her, legs apart and leaving it up to the honey if she'd sit facing away from or towards you.

"I grew this way for men like you." Ayane bit her lower lip, relishing the attention. She sat herself down on your lap facing towards you, legs wrapping around his torso and the chair, making you her prisoner. Her bosom was thrust right up in front of your face. "Does this suit you, sir?"

You had a vest-wrapped tit on either shoulder, and there was still enough soft flesh in the middle to smother your face from chin to nose in female flesh. It suited you just fine.

You groaned into her meaty tits, making adoring eyes up at her as you rubbed your face in them like you was experiencing breasts for the first time. That perfect mix of teasing and snootiness had your cock so stiff it was painful. It was forcibly prodding her belly like it wanted to take a direct path to her womb, and it seemed like nothing short of a prolonged pussy-massage would take all that ferocity out of it!

It was her fault she was going to get knocked up. Ayane had only herself to blame for having one of the fattest pairs of titties in the known world hanging off a frame that cheerfully announced its readiness for motherhood.

"Mmmn... Oh fuck, Ayane's body... Ahh, let me hold you down so you don't slip off," you murmured, seizing her ass with both hands and nudging her forwards a little bit, till your belly-poking cock was rearranged to be thrusting directly against her mons. It pushed against Ayane with enough force to help those lips begin their lengthy journey of part to allow a great big boy's organ inside to fire off again and again.

"What coerced you to take this job, anyway... Saving up for something big, Ayane?"

Ayane couldn't help how extremely aroused she had grown. She hugged your head tightly within her bosom, smothering you from every side with her delicious, thick flesh. She moaned for more. That throbbing cock did its best to force itself up inside her. "Life down the road! Living with a man! Having ba... ba... Aaaahhhh..."

The slut began teasing open a hole in her silken pantyhose, allowing your fat cock free reign within. Ayane was just as in heat as her sister, just as ready to become another breeder in your expanding harem.

"You're almost old enough to graduate from high school, Ayane," you huffed as you began to work your achingly-hard cock inside of her. Inch after inch was inserted, giving the purple-haired fox what she was thirsting for.

"That's awful old for your first child! Aren't you leaving being a cock-addicted, fat-bellied breeding addict kinda late in life?" You were sealing your cock away inside of her body like you never meant to take it out. You couldn't imagine a possible moment in the rest of his life where you wouldn't want to be balls-deep inside this wonderful, foxy schoolgal. You kept your eyes locked on hers as you felt out the entrance to her womb like a ruthless predator thinking only of the prize.

You began bouncing Ayane in your lap, helping her work her hips to slither up and down. Rather than shying away from the raw pole as it aggressively stretched her tight, sensitive insides, Ayane gyrated on it openly, welcoming her passage into pervy adulthood with a horny, oversexed man. "Sorryyyyy!" she howled. "I'm sorry I left having your babies so late, sirrrr! Forgive me~!"

She gyrated on your raw pole as it stretching her tight, sensitive insides with all its weight and girth. You continued to tease her, even as she hung her head on your shoulder and drooled. "Lemme, nn, give you a nudge in the right direction. Inch by inch, we'll make you into a big-breasted breeding love doll, alright?"

Ayane gasped silently, a perfect O-face on her lovely features. She was quivering all throughout her body, coating your penetrating cock with her slippery pussy. You bounced the jiggly bunny-gal energetically on your lap, making that heavy rack wobble.

"Oohhh! Show me the right way, sir. I've never got to have a huge belly with a baby, but I've always wanted it! Oooohhh, show me what it feels like sir~"

The Blackjack table creaked under Ayane's fat, breedable behind. Her heels clopped loudly as you threw her legs so far apart they dangled over the edges. Then things went quiet.

Soon, the only sounds were the table creaking over and over again as you moved your hips, and both of you frantic moaning as she begged you for a baby from a much older man. You reassured her much more than she particularly needed that you were definitely going to give her one!

In the end you held her down on that table and drove into Ayane again and again, giving her open-mouthed tongue kisses while you stirred up her hot little pussy. You'd been lusting for her wet pussy so, so much you were at breaking point, and you were ready to unload a big, sticky mess all over her insides.

"Haahn... I'm gonna cum... I'm gonna cum, tell me where to put it, you little Japanese fox. Tell me where to shoot or I'll, hfff, go and find some other cutie to pound." You were a bad liar. No other pussy would do right now, you were fevered for fucking Ayane! You couldn't even finish a sentence without plastering your hungry lips to hers midway through.

At least you were telling the truth about being on the edge at least: your throbbed-up cock was ready to pump her full of some well-deserved seed.

"Ahh! Shoot it off right into the middle of my womb!" The minxy young woman grasped your head and smothering your face into her overly mature, well-rounded bust. She hungrily cocked her hips at you, thrusting your huge erect cock into herself just as much as you were. She hugged your whole body with her thighs as she came, ensnaring you inside her. Ayane wished with all her heart for more than her fill of fertile seed flowing to her womb.

The throes of your breeding passion were drowned out by the roar of the casino, the little backroom somehow having remained private to everyone but the security guard watching on the CCTV feed. A girl who was now feverishly rubbing herself off as she watched her favourite man on the island go to town on his latest busty breeding toy.

You held Ayane tightly and groaned filthy words into her mouth inbetween wrestling with her tongue. You fired off shot after sticky shot of piping-hot jizz deep into her baby oven, determinedly knocking her up with everything he had. " Get pregnant, Casino Bunny! I'll cum inside as many times as it takes!"

You didn't even want to pull out, you wanted to go again, but that would have to wait for the time being. You dragged your dripping cock out onto the felt, leaving a spermy trail as you disentangled from her, flopping back onto your seat with a groan. "Mmmn... I knocked up another cute girl I should have kept my cock out of."

Ayane lay paralyzed by pleasure, legs spread, cum leaking from her pussy. When she was ready to rise, you helped her ease off her table, giving her a pat on the bum as she slipped off and set to finding her shorts. She was able to stand teetering on that ditzy, girlish frame with your help. "Let's, mmn, do this again real soon. Your little table all the way at the back isn't too bad after all."

She pulled her shorts over her leaking pussy, where that cum would stay sealed for quite some time. "Come back soon, sir. You have to confirm you won the jackpot~" Ayane planted one more loving kiss on your inviting lips, one leg popping up. That lucky bunny couldn't wait for her favourite customer to come back the next day.