



Re:Write III

-Mrs Valery-

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Chapter 1

-Hanging Loose-

A few days had passed since a student had been brutalized, left injured at the hands of the university's infamous bully and his right hand gal. From there, things only seemed to go from bad to worse when word had begun to spread about an undocumented 'student' being spotted on campus grounds soliciting sexual favours in exchange for money...a preposterous lie to stain the reputation of the nation's best upon first hearing surely...but when the sightings began to increase alongside supporting evidence that the invading harlot was linked to the aforementioned thug...it became all too clear now that the root cause had been allowed to go unchecked for far too long now. A responsibility that weighed heavily on the shoulders of the university's rector.

Especially since he was closely related to the wayward student in question. He altered records, falsified entrance papers and shifted student reserve slots. All in an effort to try and get his son, who had the potential to be one of the top graduates if he put his mind to it, to see reason and take his studies seriously before he had to resort to more drastic measures like expulsion and beyond...but now that he had done all he could and his boy refused to give up his bad habits that only seemed to worsen after being forced back into the institute, there was no other choice to be made, sighing in a mix of anger and

frustration as he phones up the lecturer in charge of his son's class.



But while they finalized plans to get the man tied down and processed the next time he returned to campus, the culprit himself would remain nonchalant, free from all worldly troubles as he walked the downtown streets with a swagger to his gait, wearing a wide grin on his face from all the stares he could feel directed his way and the emotions behind them. Envy and Disdain being the two primary ones as he carves a path through the crowd who didn't want to cross the towering man lest they risk his wrath, parting upon his advance to make way for the combined girth of himself and that of the roguish young woman with a ruffled head of dirty blonde snuggled up close by his side, displaying the same brash, uncaring pomp her boyfriend wore against the world as she allows his hand to rub tenderly against her waist before sliding lower, gracing the half exposed cheeks of her butt sticking out the bottom of the shredded hot shorts

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before squeezing hard, earning him a sultry giggle as the salacious couple continue on their merry way.

Before her eager hands could return the favor as they crept over the front of her man's chest, a sudden vibration from her back pocket stops that venture short, retreating her hands so she could pull out her phone to see what was up, brushing past texts from her night job contacts and missed calls from unimportant people before her vapid eyes come to rest on the only other person she hadn't muted, grinning a mischievous grin while expertly texting a reply with one hand, dexterous digits flying across the screen with sharp rapping and clacking as manicured nails assaulted the screen with each input.

After another few steps, and her boyfriend would eventually notice her prolonged text session, easily peeking over her shoulder to take a look at the screen.

"What's up Lexi? Oh...that Dani on the other end?"

"Yeap! Just askin' what I'm up to...should I tell her yer with me? Get her all riled up and jealous?"

"You do you babe...I know she's definitely gonna be jealous once she hears about what we're gonna do..."

Shooting her man a foxy look while biting her lower lip in anticipation upon the reminder of the purpose behind their little outing tonight, Lexi presses herself closer toward her boyfriend while finishing her little chat with a teasing farewell before muting her phone for the remainder of the day, resuming her perverted ministrations as her free hand glides over the front of his jeans, tenderly rubbing the warm bulk of the beast restrained within with soft pokes and gentle rubs, intentionally blinding herself to the horrified looks and disgusted murmurs passing her ears from the people who could see what she was doing in public space...

Basking in the heavenly massage his girl was giving him, the man's mind was free to wander back to the events of a few days ago when the perverted tomboy currently pressing her tits against his chest wasn't quite the daring minx whose current profession involved selling her body to anyone who could offer her an ounce of pleasure. In fact, she could've been an honors student majoring in an art degree if he hadn't intervened...all because she had the misfortune of ending up in the envious eyes of his other girlfriend, figuring she'd make an excellent gift for her through the quaint little book nestled tightly in the back of his jeans like a concealed firearm.

And as the vague memory of her nerdy, reserved self flashes by in his mind, the unfeeling brute knew that leather wrapped tome was far more dangerous than any old gun on Earth...after all, no one could even begin to suspect the level of control over any given person bestowed upon him just by holding the damn thing. And with its reality affecting abilities, even if he did do something, no one would realize what was

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going on. He could turn a loving couple against each other with a sentence. Make a disgraced businessman's life skyrocket as he becomes a millionaire overnight with a word.

'All cuz that idiot thought ignoring an old lady was a good idea...hell, even I wouldn't do that sort of thing~'

If he hadn't decided to stalk one of his old targets, then the book would've most likely fallen into someone else's hands altogether. Admittedly, he too didn't want anything to do with a strange elderly woman who looked like she recently broke out of a mental asylum. But after buying up her story about a 'magical book' and seeing the results firsthand after witnessing how the names of people he looked at began to manifest within the first page like a scene out of that wizard movie he couldn't quite remember the name of, Kevin was hooked on whatever the crazed coot was selling him. Even more so when he realized she was going to give him the book free of charge.

A handful of experimental runs on unsuspecting folk, and Kevin had used the book for real on one of his usual targets for bullying after managing to corner him on his way back from a failed attempt to buy some game of his, reformatting his existence into the girl of his dreams, his first lay; Dani...

A few days later, and his new girl had confronted him about her preconceived notions, suspecting him of being less than faithful when she'd caught him shooting sideways glances at a certain girl that had been a part of the group Dani had formerly been a member of, deciding to reward her for being...herself...by adding her to the roster by resorting once more to the book he'd almost forgotten about after having the best time of his life with Dani, initially planning to have her stick by his girlfriend's side as a bestie to keep her company whenever he wasn't around.

But after the stunt she pulled on him so soon after her instant transition from shy, bumbling nerd with an interest in boys love media to overtly perverted slut who couldn't care who she slept with as long as they paid, he just couldn't resist having his way with Lexi just like he had with Dani, even if she admittedly wasn't as girly as he would've liked her to be. Kevin couldn't deny the fact that her body was first rate, matching up nicely with Dani's. Which made some sense with the new history they shared together in this ongoing story of his he suddenly had complete control over. Rewriting pesky elements of it to suit his needs whenever they cropped up now instead of having to deal with it like a lingering sting just as he always did before getting his hands on the *Re:Write*.

He felt alive, now more than ever as the pair stroll calmly in through the front doors of a little known karaoke outlet, making quick payment at the front counter with a knowing glance from the cashier who was more than aware of what they were up to considering the carte blanche manner in which they ran the place. As long as they abided by the more critical rules, the couple were free to do as they wished...not like rules had ever stopped them considering Kevin and Lexi's reputation as thugs, and in the latter's case,

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an additional title; a shameless harlot. Something she would unwittingly demonstrate to full effect the instant the soundproofed doors to the box close shut behind them as she struggles to get a song going while entertaining her lustful boyfriend. Picking out songs, setting up the electronics and making sure their belongings were safely set aside all while Kevin fondles and teases her well oiled body like a needy manchild...



Even though she'd intended to try and outplay his aggressiveness, it wouldn't take long for Lexi to acquiesce to his advances, inviting himself inside of her by peeling aside the awfully tight thong concealing her puckered loins before pushing his way into her dripping innards long before the opening lyrics to the first song she'd loaded up began to play. Masking her erotic grunts and airy sighs by hooking her free arm around Kevin's sturdy neck for additional support, karaoke be damned as the mic hovers a good distance away from their heated joining.

In the end, all the song lineup managed to do was hide the soft, wet sounds of the couple's messy intercourse as they went at it for what felt like hours. Doing it in every single position imaginable until the loser finally gives out, landing on the couch in a sweaty mess, her beaten body radiating steam as sweat and spunk drips down over glistening skin. Choking back goofy giggles and stifled groans as Lexi

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lies defeated in the face of a fully rejuvenated Kevin that hadn't exhausted himself beforehand like he had on the day he'd brought Lexi into the world.

"So? Ready to admit that your 'win' was a fluke?"

"L-Like...hell...ya only managed t-to get all my good spots!"

"Cut the bullcrap Lexi, you know I'd never go down first if Dani hadn't been with me that morning!
No harm in admitting y'suck!"

"Hah...tell ya what...how bout' we ditch this joint and continue somewhere more fittin'?"

"And what do you have in-mpf!"

Not giving Kevin a chance to finish his question, Lexi pounces forward from the floor locking lips with him while leading him on by the collar, parting when they finally reach the corner where she'd lain out their stuff beforehand, cat like eyes widening a little at the hour that had gone by since their little escapade before setting her mind on putting on her salacious undergarments beneath her low cut punk attire, tightening the necklace around her dainty neck just in time for Kevin to return to her side, escorting her out the door while she led the way to wherever it was she had in mind for the grand finale tonight.

It didn't take long for Kevin to realize where it was Lexi had planned to visit when the few turns and detours they took eventually led them out round the back of Pendleton University, near a crooked section in the fence the lithe gal could easily shimmy through despite the girth of her hips, leaving Kevin to physically scale the full height of the wall since he couldn't go through the secret backdoor Lexi had been using to sneak in and out of the campus.

And once he was through hopping down to join her on the other side, he couldn't help but return her grin with a laugh.

"Thought that was gonna tire me out or something?"

"A wall? Nah...if I really wanted t'get ya all tuckered out, I woulda had ya carry me over~"

"Y'know, that *might've* worked..."

"Fuck off!"

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Exchanging quips and chiding each other as they strolled through the dark and empty grounds of the silent university, the duo would steadily make their way towards the spacious baths near the gym, usually reserved for interschool sports events and the like where the participating athletes would use the well maintained facilities to clean up after the end of a match. But in this case, Lexi and Kevin were interested in a car different form of physical play as they threw off their clothes once again, leaving the burly man stark naked with his clothes carelessly tossed aside without care for the precious artifact inside while the daring blonde had a shimmering black bikini top on to match the thong she had slung around her lower half, letting Kevin wrap his arms around her as they moved into a stall together, laying down with Lexi sheltered by Kevin's immense frame, leaning into him like a pillow while his narrowed eyes scanned the immaculate walls and floors.

Bathed in the rays of the amber lights above, it all came together to form the illusion of a resplendent bathhouse that seemed out of place to be installed in a university of all places...



"Man...I didn't even know the place had baths like this...you'd think they were making this for a five star hotel or something..."

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"Why should they even tell peeps like ya? Yer the bottom rung no offense, they reserve this glitzy shit for the good kids...which makes it kinda funny that I know about it when I'm technically not even a student here~"

"Speakin' of...how did you even find this place?"

"One of ma boy toys had me meet em here a few weeks back...weak lil shit couldn't even last for an hour 'fore he had to stumble outta here like he'd stayed too long in a sauna! But I betcha can go longer, can't ya stud?"

No words were exchanged from then on as the two begin to slowly make out together under a warm sprinkle of water from the shower head turned on by expert use of flexible feet reaching to turn the knob while ejecting a spray of aromatic shampoo that basically doubled over as lubricant, raining down on the voluptuous babe as she struggles in Kevin's grasp, laughing as she plays him on for just a bit longer before-

"K-Kevin?! What are you doing here at this hour? And you! This is hardly the place for two people to be...get out of there and get dressed this instant!"

A shrill shout interrupts the pair as the two click their tongues and growl in frustration at the sight of the portly woman struggling to keep her hesitant gaze on them. Looking more bewildered than she was angry at the sight of a man and woman in the nude.

To Lexi, she was a complete stranger since her mind had been wiped clean of anything to do with Pendleton University outside of the many students she'd slept around with. But to Kevin, the pudgy woman was a frustrating sight to behold; Mrs Valery, the so-called mother figure the first year students mostly flocked to whenever they had need for counseling...and most of them tended to rat on Kevin...it was how his father had found out about his rampant bullying and he had suspicions that he'd made Mrs Valery his watchful eye, seeing how she was technically the lecturer in charge of his class, including Dani and that one other dweeb he'd beaten up not too long ago.

"You're coming with me young man! Your father was right to suspect that you'd slip up again...but never to this extent! Shameless! And you...I've never seen your face around here so get out of here before I let the guards catch you! Go on!"

Pained to have to part ways with his other girlfriend as she shoots the lecturer and evil eye with her fanged molars gnashing together before her grimace softens into a cheeky grin she sends his way before slipping out the door. Kevin would've counted Lexi in among that number but he often forgot what he'd done to her using the book, turning her from a local student to what amounted to an illegal immigrant,

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frowning in self serving anger as he tossed on his damp clothes in a lax manner, feeling tensed up just as he always did whenever he was caught red handed or stumped in his bullying attempts.

Except the reminder of Lexi's former self and what he did to make her that way only instilled devious thoughts in Kevin's mind as he walks down the dimly lit hallways toward the front lobby where Mrs Valery would no doubt be ready to call up his father and get him expelled for this affront to their precious university. If only he had the means to stop her from doing so...

Grinning unnoticed to Mrs Valery as she continues to mutter on and on about how his father would be so disappointed to hear about how 'far he'd fallen from grace' or how she'd be so relieved to finally be free of the nuisances he wrought, Kevin reaches around his back to withdraw the leathery tome still stowed away in the hem of his jeans, so small and inconspicuous he never would've realized it was there in the first place if he wasn't being constantly reminded of its existence, flipping past the first few pages that were the only remaining bits of evidence left in the world testifying to the existence of Daniel Weller and Alex Bradford before their individual alterations at Kevin's hands. Ending up on the newest page where a phantom name burns itself into the weathered yellow paper, leaving Kevin to fill it in with ink as he withdraws the pen slotted neatly into its spine to spell out his lecturer's name, *Valery Holmes*, scoffing under his breath as a familiar sentence manifests in front of her name;



The Following Individual Shall Be Rewritten As Follows :

Normally reserved and even more of a soft spoken mouse than Alex Bradford was, Kevin remembered the middle aged lady to be non confrontational and rather quiet. But seeing her now? Acting all high and mighty now that she had the evidence at hand to rid the university of its greatest plague...it gave him a good idea for the major revamp he could envision perfectly in that warped mind of his...that and he'd been watching a particularly strange line of pornographic material lately.

'Think you've won huh? If you're gonna talk so much all of a sudden, then maybe I'd better make you fit the words coming out of that mouth of yours, teach...'

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Chapter 2

-Another Valentine-

'Finally...it might pain Mr Regis when he hears about this...but letting him go...it's the right thing to do...the school...all of us can't tolerate this brute any longer...'

Clenching a hand over her heart as she leads the bathroom break-in culprit down toward the general office where she could finally hand him in for the guards to handle and process before awaiting the rector's arrival to finally mete out the just punishment he deserved, Mrs Valery sighs in a mix of disappointment and satisfaction at the outcome she knew was set in stone by this point.

Personally, she would've expelled Kevin after the fifth case of bullying came in. Much sooner before the undocumented student case cropped up. But she also knew how much of a gamble this was for the man, taking the time and effort to try and make a place for his son to hopefully learn his lesson and reform...only for the ungrateful boy to spit on it all while dragging the Pendleton name through the dirt. If it kept going along, dissatisfied parents would've been the least of their worries to deal with...

But she was quite proud of herself tonight for more reasons than one. She hadn't used an authoritative voice like that since...forever! And the way she told that skank off was stuck on replay free of charge in her mind. That was probably the best part alongside confronting Kevin for ~~behaving so shamelessly~~ for having sex in the bathrooms without her permission!

"You need a break ma'am? Why'd we stop?"

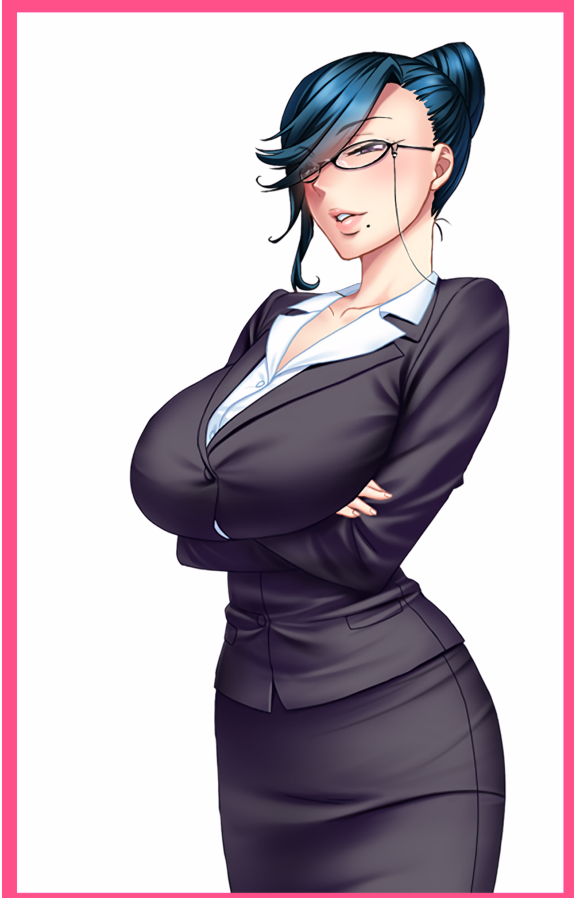
Dismissing her charge's snide remark with a wave of the hand, Mrs Valery rubs her eyes for a moment before continuing on her way toward the general office, wondering if she was beginning to lose focus because of a lack of sleep for that slip of the mind to have occurred. But she'd slept well the night before, and she was only here on a Sunday night to prepare for the hustle of tomorrow, not expecting to find Kevin and some stranger walking the grounds before she failed them to the gym showers, presenting himself for an early expulsion after that blatant violation of the institute's stringent rules. Maybe it was because she'd spent the entirety of Saturday ~~tending to her children~~ going without a stud to enjoy herself with? Maybe that was why she couldn't seem to ~~move on from her triumph over Kevin~~ take her mind away from the sight of that unsuspectingly delicious package Kevin had stowed away from her all this time...

'There it is again...what children...I don't...remember having any...do I?'

Furrowing her brow as her mind clouds over for a second, Ms Valery shakes her head, tucking a curly lock of indigo behind her ears with a slender hand brushing by the sharp corners of a perfectly carved visage,

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this time concealing her confusion without missing a step. So much so that she remained blind to the lightweight sensation her own body was beginning to undergo before exhaling involuntarily in a sultry manner once her toned navel suddenly experiences a crushing tightness gleaned by loose fabrics suddenly shrinking inward to caress her tight figure, showing off an amazing hourglass through the expensive blouse that cups her torso while a painfully tight pencil skirt showcases her perfect ass. Unable to conceal the blush of arousal painting itself over the porcelain smooth skin of her cheeks as raunchy lingerie teases



the glistening folds between her killer legs as high heels begin to rap against the floor, announcing her presence while boosting her height up a good few inches, exposing more skin down below as creamy thighs and sturdy calves help accelerate her with every step forward.

"Would you mind telling me what you're up to, Mister Pendleton?"

Speaking in a slightly more husky tone as she comes to a stop, Ms Valery folds her arms beneath her impressive bosom, feeling their heft as she shifts slowly in place, thrusting her ass outward in response to the firm hand she could feel running over her pliable rear end, reminding her of the time her husband slept with her in a younger age all the men she'd slept with daring enough to lay their hands on her sensitive rear, soiling herself unbeknownst to the young man behind her as she keeps her exterior cool and composed despite the orgasmic ministrations of

his experienced hands kneading and squishing her left cheek before an even more daring thumb decides to press deeper, tracing the folds of her thickened labia through the material of her skirt.

~~She wanted to slap his hand away and call the police~~ could only hope the material of her underwear was as absorbent as advertised because by now, the floodgates were open. Unable to stop herself from letting loose a small squirt of precum as her overeager urethra flexes in need, gnashing her teeth in dignified humility as she continues to stand upright, pearly gray eyes blank and vacant amidst the intense arousal assaulting the lecturer, body and soul, shifting her shoulders a little while her sloshing breasts begin to grow heavy, swollen nipples that hadn't been played with in forever firing up as years of use instill themselves all throughout her rejuvenated form. From her privates to her mouth, everything about her body was beginning to change beneath her notice, slowly but surely.

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Thankfully for the tested woman, the assault to her rear comes to an end, giving the suspect behind her a good long, sideward glance with needle sharp eyes narrowed into an intimidating stare...except it only seemed to make the young man more aroused than ever, spying the tent between his legs as her womb throbs in response. She was familiar with the junior Pendleton's ability for sexual intercourse, but she had to admit his virility was one of a kind, even amongst those she ranked high in her personal list of hardy wieners...

"Oh...I thought we were heading to your office ma'am...and you weren't listening when I said we were heading the wrong way..."

"...and so you decided that sexual harassment was the only option left to you hm? Brave...I'm almost tempted to hand you over to the guards...maybe even tell your father about all the naughty little things you've been up to..."

"But you wouldn't do that...would you *Ms Valentine*?"

"No...no I wouldn't...not when I've seen what you're really capable of outside of your atrocious studies and tyrannical habits of course...those girls of yours...Dani and...Lexi yes? It might do you well to get them together..."

"Oh no ma'am...they just did last week and those two together are impossible to deal with."

"Mmm~ Is that right? Come, we've dawdled long enough...I hope you're ready though, because what they can do...might not prepare you for what I can help you...*experience*."

Running a wet tongue over inflated suckers with a beauty mark stamping itself into the skin below her mouth, Mrs Valery could not comprehend the swift and crushing defeat she had just been dealt. Not when she no longer remembered the original purpose with which she had taken the time to come back to the hallowed halls of Pendleton University on a weekend, a place she no longer revered now that her mind was focused on the bountiful salary it offered instead of its reputation.

And as for the young man she once intended to deliver to justice? That wasn't the case any longer, feeling *very* different about her views on Kevin Pendleton and the plans she had brewing away in that perverted head of hers. She no longer had a family to return to, no husband she was beginning to feel strained with, no kids to busy herself with...just herself, and a voracious libido that needed to be satisfied lest she lose her practiced composure in front of her student...

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Chapter 3

-Domineer-

Kevin had seen it twice already, but he still couldn't get enough of watching someone else just...lose themselves as the book had their way with them. Altering them like putty until they were completely unrecognizable from who they once were, much like Mrs Valery, who'd remained completely oblivious to what he was doing to her until it was too late, watching as the bumbling woman before him slowly morphs into a smoking sexpot as messy hair smoothens out before tying themselves up into a mature bun with a side swept fringe framing the calculating visage of a MILF with lips so thick they couldn't close properly. Cementing her downfall the moment he grabbed ahold of the luscious peach jutting out against the back of an amazingly tight pencil skirt he couldn't fathom the reason as to why he hadn't got Dani to wear once her body had slimmed down from the prompts he was stealthily writing into the portion of the book reserved especially for Mrs Valery. Turning the once kindly, meek mother into a confident dominatrix of a woman with no family, one who knew no empathy. Only unrelenting cold stemming from a deeply rooted background in the corporate field that had nurtured a 'do whatever it takes' mentality. A far cry when compared to the drab original who would never throw one of her own under the metaphorical bus that had been irrevocably overwritten.

Instead of being a caring counselor who understood her students well, Ms Valentine was an unfeeling statue, offering stale advice for any who would mistake her for a kindred soul to lean on taken from a mental health textbook as testament to how pleasing words could slip in through one ear before falling out the other side, not having moved her in the slightest as she rushed to get the students she was supposed to care for out of her office. Turning the model lecturer she once was into a terrible educator all around.

If anything, she'd be a perfect model for a gravure photoshoot despite her age...showing not a lick of being anywhere close to her forties in a banging body with breasts that remained perky with only the slightest sag to the hefty double D's while her loins retained the tightness and strength that made her popular with the boys back in her schooling days. Combined with her fashionable yet prim sense of dressing that was just as tantalizing as it was concealing, and it wasn't too much of a surprise to know that Ms Valentine had the male population of Pendleton University wrapped up in her hands like pieces on a chessboard...

As for *how* she managed to keep herself under the well paying employ of Pendleton University despite her atrocious skillset as lecturer...that was where the skills she learned during her time as a corporate slaver came into play; twisting the faculty around her little fingers so they all sang to whatever tune she wanted. With no one to refute her, Ms Valentine was here to stay for the foreseeable future, rewarding her collaborators with a taste of her heavenly form...but not without some level of compromise, making them work for it, in a manner of speaking.

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In another U-turn from her former personality, the experienced woman she had metamorphosed into wasn't so submissive as to let herself be used like a cocksleeve. No, she would be the judge and jury as to who she would let have their way with her. And to this day, that number could be counted with one hand...something she hoped to change on this lonesome Sunday night as she decisively heads toward her office, completely forgetting about the desire to expel the man she once despised with all her heart, intending instead, to wring him dry in pursuit of her own satisfaction. Now more than ever, especially after what Kevin had done to tease her reinvigorated body. A positive sign to her that he had what it took to sit through an entire session of rough play with a woman of her caliber, pushing open the doors to her private office shortly after unlocking it with a keycard extracted from the deep valley of cleavage hanging off her front.

"Come on in, make yourself comfortable Mr Pendleton..."

"Will do ma'am...will do..."

Unable to help himself, Kevin would instead, stand idly by while watching the new and improved Ms Valentine saunter around her office, dumping her belongings on the table while unhooking any unnecessary accessories from her person, leaving the young man excited for what was about to happen next, confidently starting to strip himself down...until a loud crack stops his hands from continuing any further down his shirt, turning his head in a panic just in time to view a gray blur shooting straight toward him, knocking Kevin off of his feet and right down on to the floor with a dull sting scorching his body from the hard landing suffered by his bum.

"G-gaow! What gives? You tryin' ta-mpf!"

"Decorum Mister Pendleton that's one thing you haven't quite learned just yet...and if there's one thing you need to take away, it's that you don't get to disrobe, not when it comes to *fucking me*~ But we'll get there soon enough...first things first..."

Lifting her stocking clad foot hanging inches away from Kevin's face before lowering her rear end until it was firmly planted on the leathery seat of the swivel chair she had kicked his way, Ms Valentine unabashedly exposes herself to the man beneath her, spreading thick legs far apart to give him a good view of the cameltoe formed from the lips of her second mouth pressing up against the matte smooth fabric that made up the satin thong slung around her motherly hips and riding up tight between the cheeks of her thick, bubble butt. Barely managing to conceal how wet she already was from the stimuli he'd afflicted her with moments ago when he thought it was wise to cop a feel...

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Evidently, the tease had been a good distraction, because by the time Kevin could react, Ms Valentine's flexible toes had already undone the zipper of his jeans alongside shoving down the hem of his boxers. Leaving nothing to hide the immense boner he had pitched after all this time, left unsatisfied as it's head twitches upon the tender touch of the experienced seductress' toes as they unravel its entire length, earning Kevin a delighted purr from Ms Valentine as her eyes narrow in satisfaction at the girth of her student's pecker.



"Amazing piece you have here Mister Pendleton...but can it hold up, I wonder...or is it all just for show?"

"W-What do you-"

"You've been having your way with those girls all this time my dear, but I doubt you've experienced anything like this before, no? That's why we have to do this little test; to see if you really are worthy of being my 'Lover'...if you can last two minutes without climaxing, I'll let you fuck me properly...but you must know, even if you do pass this test, entertaining me will be another matter entirely, are you still interested? Or are you just another spineless worm crawling around looking for others to do the heavy lifting?"

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"You seriously have to ask me, ma'am? Of course I'm game...and I bet I can take you as a lover...Ms Valentine..."

"Hmmhm~ Just what I wanted to hear...but talk is talk, so we'll see how well you *actually* perform, starting right now!"

Not kind enough to count the seconds to her assault, Ms Valentine begins with a merciless stomp that looked like it should've hurt. But her application of force was a practiced one, avoiding the agony of a man's testicles being crushed in favor of mind blowing pleasure that had Kevin's neck twisting in the throes of bliss, barely able to hang on to the precipice of orgasm as the two minutes begin.

"Focus! One wrong move, your focus slips...and you'll be out on your ass...do you want that?!"

"N-No ma'am!"

Pressing the attack instead of replying, the sultry mistress curls her toes inward while ravishing the base of Kevin's member with the warm soles of her other feet, sandwiching the rod in what should've been a pocket of ultimate bliss...except the fact that it was skin to torture knowing he had to hold the fiery load he could feel bubbling up inside the lower half for a period of time he could not keep track of, losing count the moment Ms Valentine's feet had descended upon him.

In actuality, he only had to hold out for another few more seconds amounting to less than a minute left on the clock. But to Kevin, whose libido was left half satisfied from his interrupted session with Lexi, holding on for a second felt like clawing away ten. A drawn out battle against the very temptation of release he'd indulged himself in over and over for the past few days. Abstaining from it was like fighting a massive addiction, but the reward had to be worth it, he knew it was. For he only needed to gaze upward at the sex pot of a woman to realize how her actual body would feel wrapped around his tortured pecker once he passed this test of hers. He could take it no problem!

"C-C'mon! How much...how much more?"

"You're almost there my dear...keep struggling...*for me?*"

Kevin would realize his mistake then and there as his powerful back leaps a few inches off the warm carpeted floor from the strain of suppressing a sudden load surging through his overeager number two after his mind had been graced by Ms Valentines overtly sexual voice, dripping with heavily erotic undertones as her flexible tongue and malleable vocal chords shifted to produce the plea of a sinfully elegant angel, tempting him simply with the power of her voice alone...

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'F-Fuck me! Damn b-book...screwed her hard...in the 180!'

Cursing the effectiveness of Re:Write's work, Kevin's blurry eyes squeeze shut in an effort to focus his entire being, unaware of how all that remained to continue his torture was a pair of crumpled stockings lying abandoned over his pulsating dick as their wearer takes her time in the far corner of the office, depositing her neatly folded clothes after wiping down her stained thong before she turns her attention toward the audacious outfit she had withdrawn from the cupboard. Attaching ring clasps together while ensuring rubbery bindings were slung tightly against the supple flesh of her thickened body. Loving the feel of the cool night air against her exposed skin just as the campus bell tolls, signaling the onset of midnight and an end to Kevin's ordeal as Ms Valentine slowly walks back over toward her newest man, evidently proud that he now numbered six on her list judging from the way her unfeeling visage splits into a warm, motherly smile. A vestige of who she once was no doubt, appropriated by the twisted woman she had become as that vindictive side of her returns to toy with Kevin, still struggling to hold on for dear life.

"P-Please...is it...d-done?!"

"You're almost there...*in three...*"

Ms Valentine falls to her knees with a jiggle to her mature body as she hits the floor...

"...two..."

Portly legs split further apart as knees drag against the carpet, brushing aside disposable stockings before kissing the tip of Kevin's pecker with the lips of a sopping wet vagina, drooling warm liquid over the man's member in an act that almost breaks his will, releasing a white globule that dissolves against Ms Valentine's folds...

"...one..."

Swallowing the tip with a grunt of effort slipping free from her lips as her eyes struggle to stay locked with Kevin's, the eager woman controls her descent despite her wanton body telling her otherwise. It was *huge*, far bigger than she had anticipated from sight alone. And she wanted nothing more than to keel over...something that would happen in less than a literal second as the older woman struggles to suppress a whorish scream of delight as her legs give way, impaling herself fully onto Kevin's pecker, leading to a mind blowing orgasm from both sides as the already insurmountable force already battering him are reinforced by the sudden feel of Ms Valentine's innards engulfing his entire being, unleashing his own counterattack in the form of over ten loads being shot straight into the spasming woman's core, pressing

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her soft, curvaceous body into Kevin's in a pseudo hug as her struggling arms grasp for support against the ongoing fire burning deep inside her frigid body...



By the time it was over, the pair were left panting in exhaustion. Leaving the two stuck in a sort of impasse as they remained lying on each other with Ms Valentine pressing down on a mind blown Kevin, clearly winded but oddly...satisfied, grinning a goofy grin at the sight of his sexed up lecturer dressed in dominatrix attire colored a mystic shade of purple that complimented her lustrous hair, wiping away a trickle of saliva running down her lips with a sneer on her face, raising her lower half off of Kevin's loins just enough for the excess spunk to go free as it escapes from the tiny gaps between his pecker and the walls of her snatch in thick spurts of yellowish beige cream, stimulating her clitoris as the heat begins to spread...

"W-Whats with the...getup?"

**"Think of it...as your reward...you did well...more than I ever could have hoped for...but I must ask;
How did it feel? Climaxing inside the woman responsible for watching over you?"**

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"I...I hope you...don't take offense...but you never gave a shit about the s-students...besides that...you were...amazing..."

"None taken...but just 'Amazing' hm? Then how about a scale measurement? Me over the other two girls perhaps?"

"For Dani...not by a longshot...but that thing with your voice...that shits downright addicting..."

"Hmhm~ Then perhaps we could find a good time for a foursome? Though I fear you might just flop over to the afterlife if just my voice is enough to make you all excited...but...I'm getting ahead of myself..."

Leaning forward, Ms Valentine greedily locks her lips around Kevin's, cradling his face with both hands, keeping her butt raised high in the air, delighted by the self control displayed by Kevin as his arms go for her shoulders instead of her behind, rubbing them tenderly in an act that sends shivers down the grown woman's spine as her tongue coils around her partner's, a certified sign that any lingering remnants of the married woman's existence she had supplanted was thoroughly erased from memory, no regrets or care given to the family that had been ripped from her unknowing grasp...

And as she pulls away from her affectionate kiss with Kevin, Ms Valentine's only reaction was a wide smile in the face of her number one stud, and the man secretly pulling her strings as the book lying forgotten on the floor a few meters away glows with a magenta light for a brief moment upon the finalization of the changes it had wrought upon its latest victim.

"One last thing...when it's just you and me...feel free to call me Val...but I expect for you to do the opposite when we're in class or anywhere else on campus during operating hours...is that clear?"

"Crystal...so? Are we gonna do it?"

"Mmmhm~ You've earned it *Lover*~"

The use of that seductive voice to vocalize his new, heightened position in her eyes was more than enough to tempt Kevin's virile lust...but ultimately his brief lesson in decorum would prevail, tempering his lust as they slowly made out well into the early hours of dawn as if they were an authentic couple...

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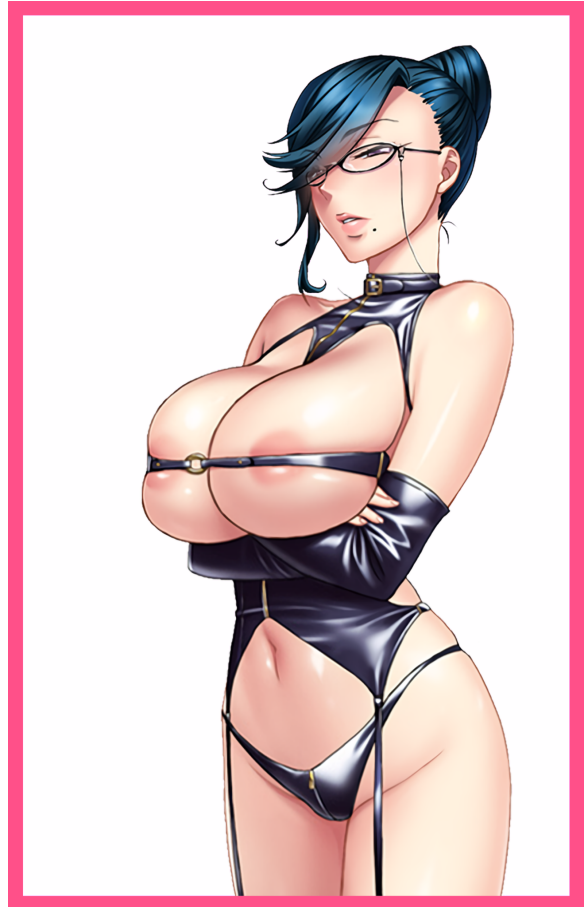
Chapter 4

-All Clear-

“E-Excuse me? You want me to tell the rector...what exactly?”

“That the records regarding Mister Pendleton’s inexcusable behavior was falsified by a third party whose identity we cannot discern as of now. Besides his bullish rough play with the worms, the charges relating to behaving outrageously in a public space and inviting undocumented students onto campus grounds are null and void...didn’t I make myself clear enough?”

Standing still in the middle of an office with a mild crook on his nose betraying the oblivious mask he was trying to wear to block out the very familiar smell saturating the air, Pendleton University’s head of discipline, one Mr Gonzalez, tries to keep his gaze straight and focused despite the distracting sight before his very eyes, trying desperately to ignore the scantily clad biology teacher pacing the edges of her private space with a serene air about her that didn’t seem quite at home with her erotic getup. Clearly having done something on the raunchy side from the way certain bits of her skin glistened with trace remains of sweat and other unmentionable juices...



“Y-Yes...I heard you before but...this is the rector we’re talking about here! We can’t just-”

“We? I don’t ever recall having to report to the illustrious Regis...unless you’d like everyone to know about the two bit cheater and scumbag you squirrel away beneath that motley facade of yours...I suggest you remember your place...”

“B-But...**sigh**...I...I’ll see to it that Kevin’s...*‘innocence’*...remains clean...”

Giving the faintest of acknowledgement to Gonzalez’s swift retreat, Ms Valentine sighs before moving over toward the spot near her desk where she had stowed away her work attire, swapping out the stained bits for new replacements readily available in the other shelves nearby, all while her face remained cold

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and unfeeling despite the overwhelming joy she derived from showing an underling where he laid on the food chain in addition to securing her new favorite's place in Pendleton University, twisting the laws once again to her favor without regard to the consequences of her actions...just as written in the pages of the book once again stowed away in the aching back of it's rightful owner as he walks out of campus just in time for the first few students to come strolling in, giving him a wide berth even if he was too tired to bother himself with them.

"Holy hell...yer alright? I thought for sure that bitch was gonna end ya time as a Uni boy...what happened in there?"

Barely raising his groggy head at the sound of a concerned Lexi coming from over his shoulder, Kevin continues walking lazily down the street, letting her pull his right arm along like a puppy tugging on its leash in an effort to run ahead. Except he was too exhausted to care about said puppy, wanting nothing more than a warm pillow and a cozy mattress to rest his aching body on, feeling tempted to do so once Lexi's warm body pressed up fully against his side...

"Huh...oh...nothing much...just...got a...got a...**yawn**...really good lesson in...Modi...I forgot what the hell she said but...like being a gentleman when I fuck?"

"Gentleman...when ya...fuck? Ya screwed her?!"

"More like...the opposite...tell you more...later..."

To Be Continued