

MCU Chapter 2

Hello to everyone who reads this. My name is Aleah, or Bitch, as my Mistress calls me now. I do not remember much from my past life, only that it was privileged, or at least from what I was told. My Mistress told me to write down my experiences from the School, so that they could use it as a “success” story for one of their future pupils when the school’s true intentions can be made public. I do not wish to change anything, nor do I wish to be “freed” from the “horrible” life I have. Anyways, without any further introduction, aside from a description of myself, here is my story.

I am Aleah, last name unimportant. I am 13 years old, about 4;10, and I am a herm. I am a canis lupus, a wolf for those who didn’t take higher science. I am a bit more endowed in the masculinity, but I also make sure to keep my body shape pleasing for my Mistress. My length, or cock, for those of you who enjoy such words, is little over 9 inches long with a good sized knot. Below that are my balls and behind them is my slit. My breasts are about a medium C cup, but I don’t wear a bra so I don’t know the exact number.

My first day of MCU was as any could expect: basic tour of the grounds, followed by lunch, and then given the rest of the day to get used to where everything in my room was, as well as proper grooming procedures. At the time, I didn’t know why I was expected to keep the fur around my feminine slit, or pussy, trimmed, but now it is a feeling I don’t want to lose.

Anyways, on the second day, as I was one of the few who started at the beginning of the semester, our professor instructed us on the basic rules that we would be following here during our stay.

“First things first, class, is that any time you are told to do something by your teachers, you are to do it. No matter what. Failure to do so will result in punishment.” She looked out at us, the leopardess’ gaze almost expecting someone to mess up. Her tail twitched back and forth as she continued. “Now, we are going to be making sure you get a full education before you get the chance to join the workforce, so you had better do your work and make sure your work is done on time. We will NOT be against holding you back a year if need be.” The tone with which she said it made my fur stand on end and one of the other girls I think fainted. Not a good thing for the first day of classes.

Anyways, the first actual day of classes was not like other schools where you would fill out a form about your address and likes. This one was more, personal, if not almost obscene. It had things like “Do you find girls or boys sexually appealing?” and the like. Of course, most of us were in our teens, so our parents had given us “The Talk” about sex, so we knew what was being asked. I didn’t answer some of the questions because I didn’t understand some of

the words. The students who brought the row of sheets up to the front were each given a kiss on the lips, and a grope to their crotch, whether they were male or female.

“You’re not supposed to be touching children like that, Miss Salazar.” One child, a calico girl said. “That’s something you can go to jail for.” She looked so smug, like she had blackmail on the teacher. Miss Salazar simply shook her head and laughed.

“My dear...” She took a look at that row’s sheets. “Chloe, in this school, a simple grope will be the least amount of your issues. But, a good point to bring up. This school is sexually free, and there is the option to have sex, as long as it does NOT affect your schoolwork, even in the middle of class. Do not worry, as there are chemicals in the food and air so that none of you will get pregnant, and all of you have been screened so as to not have any STIs.” With that, she turned towards the board and began the day’s lesson on math.

I was blushing brightly as I sat through the class, my eyes wandering throughout the class, and I could tell there were some others doing the same. I didn’t even notice someone was beside me until I felt a hand on my stomach. Giving out a yip, I shifted some and looked towards where the person was, and was surprised to see it was that Chloe. She was blushing as she looked down, and I followed her gaze. My shorts were bulging from my sheath due to the fact that some of the others looked and smelled good.

Chloe blushed some and simply motioned for me to scoot the chair back some, at which point she sat on my lap and leaned to work on the assignment together. I had trouble concentrating as she was grinding back against me, and in return was helping me with my work. She was really smart, and the way she was grinding on me made my shaft poke out quite a lot in my sheath. Unfortunately, before I started to slide out of my sheath, the bell rang, and it was time to go to our second class. Thankfully Chloe didn’t have the same second class, as I am sure she would have gladly teased me there.

The second course was English, and our first assignment was to write a story about what dwells in our minds and makes us happy. I was writing about a family vacation, where I got to meet some of my cousins, and unfortunately, at the same time, was also when I was sexually maturing, so we ended up playing the good old “I’ll show you mine if you show me yours.” I found out at that point that I was not simply what would come across as a she-male, but a fully fledged hermaphrodite. At the time, I thought I had hurt myself and that there was something that was wrong with me. Thankfully, my cousin Billy had set me straight, being a few years older than me.

Anyways, during the first day, the rest of it kept blurring due to random gropes and teasing caresses from staff and students alike. Fortunately, lunch was something normal, and while the sloppy joe’s were a bit off because of the chemicals, it was still a pretty good meal. After classes, we were allowed to sign up for different after school activities, ranging from archery to volleyball. I was wanting to learn how to hunt, so I signed up for archery. The

instructor was an ocelot, and his name escapes me right now. But I know that when it was time to start practicing, my stance and aim were off, hitting the target, a few lanes away though. So, I was paired up with a fox tod, whose name was, coincidentally, Todd. We chuckled as he helped me get into proper position. I did notice his sheath was poking against me, and I looked around before blushing. Reaching back, and trying to be sneaky about it, I undid the catch just under my tail in my shorts, something we were explained was to allow for quick use of "facilities". If only I knew the real reason was what I was wanting to use it for.

Bending forward to pick up an arrow, I was blushing as I knew what he saw, my folds with what felt like some of my juices escaping. All the teasing that day was just something that I could not stand for long, and I didn't even think to go grab some of the toys I smuggled into the school. As I stood up and looked back, he gave me a wink and a hug, at which point I felt his tip pushing against my ass, and it was turning me on. Giving a nod, we both shifted some and I let out a gasp as I felt his tip slide some into my slit.

"Everything alright over there?" Our instructor called out. I nodded and shook my foot some, unintentionally giving everyone who looked a prime view of what was going on, but no one said anything.

"Yeah, just stepped down funny is all." The instructor asked if I wanted to go sit down, and I grinned for a second before nodding. "I'll need Todd's help, I think my ankle is sore." Moving slowly towards the chairs near the back of the area, and each step had him moving slightly within me, causing me to whine softly. Once we got to the chair, I yipped as he slipped out and sat on the chair, quickly followed by me sitting in his lap. At first he pushed against my ass, but I didn't want my first school fling to be back there.

Lining him Up, I slowly descended on him, he noticed my own set and reached to rub my sheath. Groaning, I shifted so he had better access as I sat just above where his knot was. wiggling back and forth in his lap, I could feel him pulse some, and I knew, from my own experience, that he was close. I was close too and began slowly moving up and down, ignoring the rest of the "class" was there as we began slowly fucking each other. Leaning in to lick his neck, my whines were getting louder as I tried to muffle them against him to no avail. I could almost feel his pre leaking into me with each pulse, his knot slowly stretching my sex as we both got closer to climax. Taking the last second decision, I slammed myself down with a howl, my orgasm clenching my walls as I felt my shaft explode from my sheath just before I shot ropes of my seed into the air, covering us with splatters. Shortly after, I felt him knot swell within me, and he howled out as well, his tip was poking at my cervix as he shot off. Feeling him cum inside me was amazing, and the fact we thought we got away with it in class was even better.

However, that was not the case, as we heard an applause and some other groaning. Blushing, I remember looking back as we were tied, and seeing the rest of the class had decided to follow suit. Chuckling, Todd and I cuddled for awhile to let his knot shrink, not that I

was wanting to move after that. After a few seconds, we both jumped from a few tongues along our fur, which caused a moan from both of us from our joined nethers. Turns out, a bunny boy came by and wanted to taste the seed left by me, which I found a bit odd at the time. He apologized, but we nodded some and leaned back to let him taste what he wanted.

He must have liked the taste, because he waved someone else to come by, a cute mouse girl, who only had a room a few down from mine. Between the two of them, they got us clean, but had me dripping pre and my nipples were hard like rocks. Unfortunately, at that time, the instructor told us to get apart or he'd turn the cold water on us. Thankfully, Todd's knot had shrunk enough at that time, so it was good that we were called at the time.

The rest of the evening went by in a blur, partially due to the post-orgasmic bliss you experience after a dual orgasm. Those of you who aren't herms will never understand. Anyway, I grabbed a shower and decided to trim my pubic fur some, to help enhance the feelings that were somewhat dulled from the fur.

The next day was morning as usual: Wake up, clean up my sheets (Last night's dreams were pretty good), get dressed, and get to first class. That day was English, or as it was to be changed to the next year, Language Arts. I understand now why we were taught the basic curriculum, but at the time, I thought "If we are to be given a job, should we not learn for the specific job picked of us?" And boy, was I wrong. We are taught a new lesson each day as none of us knew what the true purpose was, for us to be knowledgeable in many aspects of life, so that we may serve our Master or Mistress with whatever chore/job they ask of us.

During English, the lesson was pretty straight forward, write one of the things that turns you on. Or, for those of us who didn't understand, what made you get wet between the thighs or your pecker stiff.

Mine was pretty out there. It was me in the center of a pack of male wolves, feral wolves to be honest, on my hands and knees, with the only other female in the pack impaled on my shaft. Both of us moaning as each male would take turns mounting me, shoving themselves in any hole they wanted, and I had seed dripping both from my own holes, as well as the bitch's mouth, as some males wanted her mouth rather than my own. Maybe, if Mistress asks, I'll post the story.

Anyways, as the day unfurled, I got called to the principal's office, and believe me, I was scared. Not often does anyone get called to the office, aside from something bad happening. When I got there, I saw Principal Cornel, or Mistress Cornel as we were to address hir in private, was there with my old parents on a video screen. I was asked to talk about my studies in school for the first few days, to put their minds at ease.

Now, try as I might, I could not remember all the sexy things I did at the school, and only told them of my studies, my marks in the classes, and the friends that I had made. My parents seemed ok with it, and the meeting went by smoothly. After it was over, I asked Mistress Cornel why I could not speak of such things to my parents.

“We do not want those on the outside without knowledge of what we do here finding out. You see, the outside world would see it as wrong and immoral, and would shut us down. So, there is a special magic set up in this room where we do not speak of such things when the videos are running.” Shi reached down to rub my nethers as calmly as one would shake hands. I shivered and stood, then was ushered out and told to go to lunch.

Now, lunch, while normally relaxing, was different today. While eating my lunch, I was startled to feel my uniform catch being removed and a set of lips around my shaft. Moaning softly, I looked around and seeing that others were enjoying a nice protein shake. Looking down, I noticed a dolphin girl, though at first I thought she was an orca because of her coloring. I reached down to rub her forehead to see how she'd react, and I was rewarded with a moan from her. I was dripping pre into her mouth, which she kept drinking, which only turned me on more. Her tongue was twirling around the tip while a hand slowly stroked up and down what she could not fit into her mouth.

She was skilled, to say the least, and was obvious as my knot was swelling quickly. My legs would twitch now and then as I tried to eat, but gave up and moved my hand from her forehead to just behind her head, pulling her on to my pecker and used her head to essentially fuck her mouth. Now and then, my tip would touch the back of her throat, causing her to gag some, but she never stopped me, only closed her eyes and moaned some.

She was taking about two thirds of my length with each bob, and she knew I was close, because she reached up to grab my knot and squeezed, which caused me to howl out. Her eyes opened as she realised how much I could put out, even at that young age, but she never pulled back, only swallowed what she could, though some dripped down onto her shirt, which I think was pink or something.

Once I finished, I pulled her off and into my lap, nibbling her neck some. We cuddled for a bit and introduced ourselves. Her name is Amanda, and she was fresh this year, just like me. She giggled and joined in, grinding some against my leg. It was then I noticed the scent she had, and thought she'd be in heat, and while she couldn't get pregnant, (Thank you school), I knew she needed a good hard rutting.

“Meet me by the Art room at the end of the day, as that is where my last class is?” Amanda asked me with such a cute blush, how could I say no? So I nodded and licked her nose, to which she giggled and wiggled her nose in response. Stuffing myself back into my uniform, I went to Science.

Now, Science isn't really that special, as our first day was mainly learning the basics, such as the basics of the universe, a little bit about what the year will entail, as well as a pop quiz to see what we knew. I wasn't that knowledgeable, as science wasn't really my thing, but I did try my best to put in an good effort on the questions.

The afternoon went by pretty quickly, and at the final bell, rather than put my stuff in the locker, I went straight to the art room. When I got there, I didn't see Amanda, so I leaned against the opposite wall, thinking she had been taking a bit more time to finish up. Anyways, I guess I spaced out, as I jumped some when someone tapped my shoulder. Looking to my left, I beamed when I saw it was Amanda.

"Want to come back to my room, sweetie?" I asked her, to which she eagerly nodded. Chuckling, I grabbed her hand and headed off. The whole way there, I could hear a dripping, and looking back, I chuckled as it had been how aroused she was. None the less, there was probably quite a few tents in the hall by the time we got to the room, especially with my own shaft hard and throbbing in my skirt.

Back at my room, I locked the door, and knew only staff could get in without the code, so there was no worries of anyone interrupting anytime soon. Leaning in to kiss her nose, I let out a soft murr, my hands sliding along her body to remove her uniform carefully. Once she was nude, her scent hit me like a tonne of bricks, and it was then I realized the dripping was either of us.

Giving her a gentle push, she fell onto the bed and slid towards the middle, one hand sliding down to rub her sex while I stripped. Needless to say, when she saw me in the buff, her hand moved down to teased her tailhole. I knew at that point we were both going to be tired the next day, which was a saturday thankfully.

Growling, I crawled over her, taking the time to lick and suck her nipples, causing her to gasp and arch her back. One of her hands went to my own breast, teasing my nipple as she tilted her head back. Moans on both ends, and my length dripping pre onto her leg, we both pulled back and began panting. She rolled over onto her knees, breasts pushed into the bed, and wiggled her ass to me.

Taking the invitation, I took a long, slow lick along her sex, the taste was a bit sweet, though it may be the food here, or something like that. I kept up the licking for a bit until she looked back and spoke softly.

"Please, Aleah, st-stop teasing....mmmmh!... Just fuck me hard, please!" Her voice, while soft and sultry, had more than a hint of need and lust. And who was I to say no to the chance to fuck such a pretty little cetacean like her?

Moving over her body, I shivered as my tip rubbed against her thighs, the wet skin being a contrast to fur that most had. I felt her hand reaching back to line me up to her sex. Pushing in some, we both let out a moan at the tightness. Either she hadn't had anyone as thick as me, or not much opportunity in general. Either way, it was tight, but not painfully so.

Working my way in slowly, I'd pull out to the tip and push back in, getting deeper with each thrust. Growling, I leaned down to lick around the blowhole on the back of her head, something I would soon find out she REALLY loved. As soon as I felt her cervix, my knot was pushing against her outer lips, I knew if I was to knot her, I'd need to push through her cervix, which could hurt. sitting still for a few seconds, I wiggled my hips in a silent question, to which she nodded and began moving slightly.

Shifting some, I pulled almost completely out, only to thrust back in quickly. My thrusting hips would slowly build up speed, the sounds of our joined sexes making a squelching noise along with the slap of flesh on flesh, heightening the arousal we both felt. Soon, I was thrusting into her roughly twice a second, pre and her juices dripping from her sex, and we both could feel the fact she was getting wetter, and kept building speed.

With a squealing from her, I felt her clenching around me as she hit her orgasm, and I bit her neck gently as I gave a sharp thrust in, followed by a grind, my knot popping into her as my tip pushed through her cervix. She hit a second orgasm from the dual feelings, as well as the fact that I came into her womb a split second after, letting out a muffled howl from the experience.

Panting softly, we both looked into each other's eyes and kissed. It wasn't the greatest kiss, but at the time, it was perfect. Fortunately, it would be awhile before my knot shrank, so we cuddled and began to talk about what we hoped the future held. I found out she wanted to be an astrophysicist, and her family was poor, so her getting into this school was a blessing to her.

I shared the fact my family seemed to all but forget about me, only caring they were getting money from this, at which point she said she'd always be there for me during the school hours. I kissed her passionately and murred softly, nuzzling into her neck some and rolling us so we were on our sides.

After about an hour of cuddling, my knot shrank, and while I was still hard, I wasn't sure if she was up to continuing. Blushing some, I licked under her chin some as I rubbed her clit, at which she leaned back and moaned.

"Are you ready for more, Amanda?" My voice was soft, as I wasn't sure if she would want anymore, as I didn't know how female dolphins, orcas, or hybrids for that matter, went through their heats.

“Of course, Aleah. It felt so wonderful to have you inside me. That was what it felt like to be tied, right?” Her voice, while soft, betrayed her lust, as did the hand teasing my shaft. Nodding, I sat up and she looked up to me.

“On your back, girl. This time we gonna go at it missionary. I want to see your face when you cum.” Motioning for her to lay on her back. She lay back, knees up and legs spread, my seed dripping from her still slightly swollen sex, and while I would have loved to just pound into her, I wanted to make sure she was ready, and kneeled down between her legs. Cleaning up around her thighs, I could hear her soft moans, legs twitching from the sensations.

Deciding to try something new, I flicked my tongue over her pucker, as some of my seed had dribbled down. She gave a squeak of confusion and lifted her head to look at me.

“W-what are you doing? Doesn’t it taste bad?” I shook my head, and wanted to continue, but the tone of her voice told me she was wanting more. So, without much more teasing, I slowly licked and kissed my way up her body, pausing at her breasts to suckle her nips, making her back arch once again before lining my dripping tip to her sex. Looking into her eyes, I pushed in. Not as slowly as before, as I knew she could take it, I pushed all the way in to the base, as my knot wasn’t exactly swollen yet, more like a little bump.

Pausing some to get a better stance, I pulled out to the tip, only to thrust back in fully and letting out a whine as it felt good in this position. Looking down into her eyes, they were closed as her breasts bounced with each thrust. I enjoyed the jiggle, so I kept up with it, adding an extra force at the end, almost as if knotting her all over again.

The sounds and feelings of my sack as they slapped against her ass made me enjoy it more as I knew she could feel it as well. Lowering to lick her nose, our breasts would move against each others as we moved, our hips working in sync to maximize the feeling. As much as I love, then and now, a nice, hard shaft fucking me, it still never compares to the feeling of being knot deep within someone else.

Needless to say, neither of us slept much until sunday night, when one of the staff came in and made sure we were ok, as they hadn’t seen us all weekend. When they saw and smelled what was going on, they blushed and spoke of something called the “Output Program”, and I thought it was a bad thing. I know now that it was because I cum so much, I need to be taught how to maximize the natural potency I had.

Monday morning had me stretching as I woke up, only to wince and pull in from the pain. Now, for those of you who read the story, you know why, but I’ll give a quick recap for those Mistress only let read from here on.

Essentially, I met this extremely cute cetacean girl, Amanda, at lunch on I think Friday? Anyways, she and I enjoyed each others lunch-time “company” when she sucked me off, and barely drank down all I produced. Amanda and I met up again after school, and spent the whole weekend together. She was in heat, and I was the male she wanted, though we were thankful she couldn’t get pregnant, as neither of us were ready for that.

Now that that is out of the way, back to the story. I noticed my schedule had changed a bit, as they kept it posted on our walls near the area setup for school work. I was glad I didn’t have gym, as I was still somewhat sore from the weekend with my dolphie. I miss her, though Mistress said if I’m good, Shi will have a surprise for me next week.

Anyway, my schedule said english, followed by science, then lunch, followed by Social Studies (Or history, for those who don’t know what it means), and then, before Archery in the hours after school, there was something called “Output Training 101”. It took me awhile to figure out what it was, but I shrugged it off and packed for school.

English went well, I think, and while I did not get full marks for lack of detail in my story, I was not, by far, the worst off. The Calico, Chloe, had been acting up, I guess, so she was called to the front, and told to write lines on misbehaving in class. After each line, she was given a swat with Miss Salazar’s ruler, on her bare fur. I guess Chloe tried to get some fun in, but it kept interrupting those around her. I chuckled, as I was only loud at certain points.

Science class.... Now HERE is where the school day got interesting. I thought I had packed the assignment given on basic anatomy of our own body, but I realized I must have forgotten it back on my desk. The teacher, Mr. Crimson, looked to me and growled. Now, normally, canines are not afraid of felines, something in the genes, but Mr. Crimson scared me with that growl, as I was the ONLY student who hadn’t turned anything in. I told him I had left it in my room and could quickly get it, but he shook his head.

“Now, seeing as you did not turn in your paper, Aleah, there is going to have to be punishment. Even a quick little half-assed attempt would have been ok. Now, for the rest of the class, you will be tied up in the corner, not enough to hurt but enough to stop you from moving. And, because there was something that stopped your attention all weekend, and I can still smell her on you,” He paused and chuckled, letting me know it wasn’t a bad thing, only situational. “I decided to let the class get to know their OWN report of your “Anatomy” Basically, you will be tied up, and the students who get the highest marks first will get their chance to fuck you, going down the list, until either the class ends, as I’m sure you know about canine knots, but have not learned how to quickly recede the knot from a full tie, OR until the final student has had their fun.”

Blinking some, I blushed and nodded, letting him lead me to the chair he had set up while he spoke, and looked around at the twenty or so students, and knew I'd be sore tomorrow.

"Oh, by the way, Aleah, you can ONLY cum when I say you may. Now, first up is Janice." As he finished tying me up, I blushed at the fact I was openly sporting a stiffy, and my thighs were matted. Janice wasted no time and lined herself up with my tip and slid down. It was obvious it was to help relieve some tension, as she came pretty quickly, though my knot had only started to swell.

Science class could not end soon enough. I was only allowed to cum twice, and afterwards, I had to clean up the resulting mess with my tongue. I had never felt so humiliated in my life up to that point, but there are other times, if allowed to write about them. I was not paying attention to Mr. Crimson as I cleaned up, because I felt something prod at my ass, which caused me to yip, and my tail to flag. Looking back, I noticed two things. First, his eyes were a nice red when he wasn't angry, and second, he had both hands behind him, almost as if holding two things steady.

At the time, I'd NEVER heard of anyone, male, herm, or shemale, with two cocks, but it seemed Mr. Crimson beat the odds, as not only did I feel one tip pushing against my tail hole, but also one pushing against my slit. Gasping some as he pushed in, I was glad some of the seed left by the shafts before him had leaked, as none of them had gone in my ass, and I'd only toyed some with my fingers. The conflicting pain and pleasure was working its way through my body, and as he pushed in, I whimpered some.

"B-but, Mr. C-c-crimson, I'll be late for class." I was stuttering some as he'd push a bit deeper with short thrusts, the spines, as I would later come to love, added a bit of pain when he'd pull back some. My body was not meant to handle barbs, only the large ball of a knot at the base of a male canine's shaft.

"Don't, mmmmh, worry Aleah. Ohhhhh, so tight. I told your teacher you were being, oohhh, punished." Smiling, he gave a strong thrust, causing me to scream some, as he was THICK, and it hurt in my ass. Thankfully, he held still, both to let me get used to it, and also to let his pre spurt out to help add lubrication to his thrusting.

Once he felt I was alright, mainly because I gave a slow wave of my tail, he pulled out to the tip quickly, barbs, while not sharp, scraping along my walls, stimulating me more than anything smooth ever would have, aside from the ridges I'd seen on Mistress. Leaning over me, he nibbled my neck some, which caused me to moan softly, he thrust in, burying himself to the hilt, which meant he stopped at my cervix.

His thrusts were slow on the pull, but quick on the push, obviously wanting me to feel each barb as they stroked along my prostate and g-spot. Growling could be heard from both

of us, along with some moans and groans, as well as the tell-tale sounds of sex. Each thrust caused my holes to clench some about him, and each time he bottomed out, it felt like he was trying to get further in. I knew I hadn't taken him all, so I reached back to feel him, and I could not touch my fingers around either of his shafts, which meant I would be stretched, and possibly needing to head back to my room during lunch for a change of clothes. Also, I felt he still had a good few inches to go when he was deep within me, and I almost pulled him in, wanting to feel what it would be like.

I stopped myself, and just braced for the onslaught of what I thought would be a quick ending. He drew it on for a good fifteen minutes! Needless to say I had had 2 orgasms so far, and an increasing puddle of seed below us, and he didn't show signs of stopping or slowing. That is, until I felt him grip my hips and pull, hard, as he thrust in, the shaft in my sex pushed past my cervix, causing me to scream out and clench down, though he was hilted DEEP inside my ass and cunt, and simply let out a groan before I felt it.

He pulsed deep within me, and while at first I thought it be his heartbeat, he swelled only slightly as soon his seed emptied into me. Gods above, it felt wonderful! The pain I was feeling was almost like being cooled with his liquid heat. Letting out a sigh and a moan, I clenched one last time before my third orgasm nearly knocked me out from the pain vs pleasure I was feeling.

I felt his hands rubbing my sides with a chuckle.

"You don't think we're done with only once, do you? We felines mate many times in a day. Don't worry, I'll make sure you get to your program, but until then, you will be my little pet." He placed a collar about my neck at that point, and while I thought he would keep it there, the chain dangling from it was "Missed assignment", meaning it was his way of letting everyone know I'd done something wrong, and I was a bit embarrassed the rest of the day, at least until I felt some of his seed dripping down my legs.

Well, friends and fellow students alike, today is the day! It's graduation, and I passed in the top 10 overall. I'm so excited, as we get to dress however we want, or not, for those who never liked the uniforms. I plan to show off, and asked Amanda to come with me. She agreed, and as she finished in the top 5, I think we go well together, better than some of the bimbos who barely passed. I do wonder what those who didn't graduate do today, as it is separate parties. Oh well, no need to worry on that.

Anyways, the party started simply enough. Our names were called in order of highest marks first. The first one called was, to my surprise, Todd. I could not believe such a silly foxy could pull off a perfect school year. Next was an orangutang girl, then ocelot twins, both of

which only wore speedos. EW! Sorry, just don't like them much after a bad experience when I was younger.

As the students began winding down from hearing who was ahead or behind them in marks, Principal Cornel, or was it supposed to be Mistress, came out and said a few words to us.

"To all you who passed, you continue on with the next year's studies uninhibited, and you get one step closer to finding your employment, or maybe even a Master or Mistress of your own. This coming year will be the testing grounds on where you go from here. Some of you will be breeders," At which point some of the boys cheered. Silly boys. Mistress Cornel chuckled some and shook her head. "Some of you will be more generic slaves, as you may be required for multiple purposes. But know this, all of you represent us and our teachings, so know this: Even though you may leave these walls, we will ALWAYS be watching. But, do not dwell on that, now is time for celebration, so we decided to do something interesting this year. No rules for whether or not you need to ask permission, there will be a party here shortly, so enjoy yourselves."

I was sitting beside my dolphin, and after the speech, I look to her and growl softly. Leaning in to lick her neck, not wanting to break through her skin, even though we learned that cetacean skin is pretty durable. Sneaking a hand down, I was glad she wore a skirt. However, I noticed she wasn't wearing anything under the skirt. She decided on topless though, as one of my hands rubbed her stomach slowly. Murring softly, I speak softly.

"Shall we celebrate, Amanda? I know I'm ready to give you a graduation gift." Giggling some, I saw her glance over, a blush showing on her belly before standing before me and lifting the back of her skirt. Licking my lips, I reached to grab her hips to help her sit down in my lap, my tip touching her slit./ However, she blushed and shook her head.

"A bit further south this time, please? I want you to be my first back there." Knowing I wasn't her first wasn't an issue, but I am glad she gave me this. Nodding, I helped her line up, my cock to her tail vent, as she called it. And she slowly sat down, with a groan from both of us. She was nice and smooth inside, but thanks to my pre, it was still easier going and eventually she sat fully on my shaft. Holding her close, I nibbled against her neck some gently to help her relax, as I could tell she wasn't used to such things. We had toyed now and then with fingers, so she wasn't virgin tight, and for that I was thankful.

After a few minutes, I took a glance around and noticed that others were in full swing, mating with each other, and blushed brightly. Discussing the option with my dolphin, we agreed to move to the mats, making it a bit more accessible. After pulling out and standing, she took off her skirt, at which point I took a quick lick along her sex and tail vent, and the shiver I got in return told me she was looking forward to this as much as I was. Looking around, I noticed Todd was on his own, rubbing the back of his neck as he looked about.

Waving him over to us, we explained the fact we wanted to see what kind of “trouble” we could get in to. Amanda looked to me and winked, at which point we tackled Todd and wiggled about him. As soon as he was starting to get hard and poke from his sheath, Amanda sat down above him, lining him up to her sex and slowly sat down. They both let out a soft moan, and I waited until Todd’s knot started to swell. Then I made my move, gently pushing Amanda down onto her hands and knees before lifting her tail up and holding against her. I am always thankful her tail was highly flexible.

Lining myself up with her tail vent, I looked to Todd and licked my lips before slowly pushing into Amanda. She gasped and wiggled some, as she wasn’t used to two things in at once, and moved in until my own knot was pushing against her ass. Nodding down to Todd, I began to move, pulling out slowly only to push back in once I neared the tip, and as I’d push forward, Amanda would move some as Todd moved out, making a counter thrust to my own motions.

Soft moans kept up as we all continued fucking, and that got me harder, speed building as the lubrication increased the longer I was there. Moaning and groaning, we kept it up, panting softly while soft squeaks came from the lovely cetacean between us. I knew I wouldn’t be going for long, as she was tight, and I could tell Todd was slowly getting there, but his hands were busy massaging Amanda’s breasts.

I let out a soft gasp as I felt not one, but two shafts poking against me. Looking back with a blush, I saw Mr. Crimson behind me, hands on my hips before he thrust in, filling both my ass and sex at once, causing me to moan out and falter slightly in my thrusting. Needless to say, through all the sensations I was experiencing, it wasn’t long before I came, though I held my knot outside from Amanda’s ass as I didn’t want to hurt her. However, Mr. Crimson reached around and squeezed my knot, making my orgasm that much more powerful.

The four of us kept it up, and throughout our mini-orgy, I felt a few shafts push against my mouth, at which point I’d lick or suck some of them, looking down now and then to see Amanda doing the same. We kept it up until we were all too tired to keep going, and we all just cuddled, though Mr. Crimson went back to his office to let us kids curl up and enjoy the afterglow. I hoped that we would all find someone together, but those stories are for another time.

Well, that is the story of my first year with MCU, and at the behest of my Mistress, I wrote this as a success story, so now I hope you all enjoyed the story, and who knows, maybe some day, YOU will get to experience the blessings of finding your own owner.

Forever breeder,

Aleah (Breeding Bitch)