

Frankie Intro

Frankie Stein enters your office in a flurry of nervous energy.

F: You wanted to see me Mr. Mann sir?

P: Just Mr. Mann will do Ms. Stein. I'm sure you're aware of the tensions between the monster and human student bodies.

F: Oh yes sir, the ghouls and I have been trying, but I'm not sure we're reaching the normies.

P: I believe I may be able to offer you advice on that front.

Frankie positively beams with goodwill and intentions.

F: I would love to hear it, sir.

P: The normies may find you intimidating. Before you say anything Ms. Stein I know you and your friends don't mean to be. That is merely how you and your friends are perceived, but that can easily be changed.

F: How sir?

P: Make yourselves available to the normies. Come see me tomorrow and I will draft a plan.

F: Looking forward to it sir.

Frankie Breasts Scene 1

Frankie Stein bounces into your office with her customary good cheer.

F: Hello Mr. Mann!

P: Hello Ms. Stein, are you ready?

F: Yes sir, but I'm not clear on how we're going to change people's perceptions.

P: Do you remember what I said the last time?

F: Something about making ourselves available?

P: That's right Ms. Stein. Now what I'm about to suggest may shock you, no pun intended, but I think that the best way to show the normies you mean them no harm is to indulge in their baser desires.

Frankie mulls this over.

F: And how do I do that sir?

You couldn't believe it, she was going for it. Best not to push your luck, start small.

P: Most teenagers are quite dense and simple, so the best way is to be direct. Get their attention, show your breasts maybe?

She pulls up her shirt with no hesitation. She sports a modest bust and the green skin and scars, rather than diminishing, serve only to enhance her charm.

F: Like this sir?

P: Excellent Ms. Stein. Points for enthusiasm.

She giddily bounces at this.

F: Thank you, sir!

P: I think that's all we have time for today. But feel free to do some research on your own time and we'll pick this up tomorrow.

F: I will sir, see you then.

As Frankie turns to leave you begin formulating your lesson plan for her and maybe some of the other ghouls.

Frankie Breasts Scene 2

You ring in Frankie, who arrives with a spring in her step.

P: You seem to be in a fine mood.

F: Well, we are working towards the unification of Monsters and Normies. It really lifts my spirits knowing the good we're doing.

P: And you don't mind bearing your body for this?

F: Nope.

Apropos of nothing, Frankie lifts her shirt. Her breasts seem larger than they were the last time.

P: My word, you girls certainly grow up fast these days.

F: Actually sir, I don't grow at all. I just swap my old breasts for some bigger ones. I read that boys like bigger boobs.

P: That may be true, however, there are those with diverse tastes. Some may prefer smaller, perkier breasts.

Frankie solemnly nods, absorbing this new paradigm shift.

F: OK sir, I'll keep this in mind for the future.

Frankie Breasts Scene 3

P: Hello Miss. Stein.

F: Hi Mr. Mann

Frankie Stein stands before you with the enthusiasm and eagerness you've come to associate with her discoveries in sex.

F: Sir?

P: Yes?

F: Would you like to see my breasts?

P: I would be delighted, my dear.

With that, she pulls up her shirt revealing that she has a perky little A-cup on her left and a heavy full D-cup on her right. She stands there with pride, you half expect her to say Ta Da.

P: Miss Stein?

F: Yes sir?

P: Were you in a hurry this morning? I know I have the same problem with my socks.

F: Oh no sir. I remembered what you said about pleasing everyone and this is my attempt to do so.

P: A valiant effort Miss Stein, but I'm afraid symmetry is very important to people.

She looks downhearted at this.

F: So I failed?

P: Yes, but your willingness and your ingenuity will serve you well in the future,

She perks back up and drops her shirt.

F: Thank you, sir.

P: See you next time tomorrow.

Frankie Fondling 1

You summon Frankie to your office and she stands before you, waiting for your order.

P: Ms. Stein, I believe it's time for the next step. Flashing may get the boys' attention, but you need to reel them in as it were.

F: How do you mean sir?

P: Have you ever touched yourself before, Ms. Stein.

Frankie has a "No, Duh" expression all over her face.

F: Of course sir, how else am I going to sew my loose body parts back on?

You smirk back at her.

P: I meant sexually. Surely you've been exploring yourself at home?

Frankie's mismatched eyes go wide and she stammers.

F: OH! Oh no sir, I wouldn't even know where to start.

You smile and motion for her to approach you. She stands before you, full of nervous energy. You unbutton her blouse and pull down her bra. She gapes as you take her breasts in both hands. You bounce them in your palms and rub her nipples with your thumbs.

P: Do you think you can replicate these feelings at home?

She moans a little and bites her bottom lip before she replies

F: Maybe sir, I may need more of a demonstration.

You smile and pinch her nipples, drawing out a delighted squeal from the young ghoul. You continue to play with her tits, alternating between gentle massaging and sharp tugs on her nipples. After a few minutes of this, you release Frankie's boobs, leaving her panting and slightly drooling.

P: Now for some homework. Play with your breasts at home and tell me how it goes. Sound good?

Frankie snaps out of her daze.

F: Oh yes sir!

She gets herself back in order and leaves your office with a spring in her step.

Frankie Fondling 2

You buzz Frankie into your office.

F: Hello Mr. Mann.

She beams with an aura of good cheer and enthusiasm.

P: I take it your time was well spent?

F: Well, I did enjoy playing myself as you showed me. But it didn't feel as good as when you touched me.

Her smile falters as she wonders what she did wrong.

P: Don't worry, that's often the case in sexual matters.

Frankie perks back up and gets a sly look in her eye.

F: Well, just to be safe I think we need to go over the material.

She makes her way over to you while disrobing. She stands before you with her chest puffed out, and you take both of her tits in hand.

F: Ah, it feels much better when you do it, sir.

You nod and feel some small satisfaction before you get on with your task. You gently massage Frankie's boobs, drawing small coos of pleasure from the ghoul. When you get a bit rougher she starts moaning, squeezing her knees together as some primal instincts awaken in her patchwork body. It's you pinching her nipples that does her in, with a small yelp she cums. She stands in a daze and then she blinks back to reality.

F: Was that an orgasm?

There's a sort of awe in her voice as if she glimpsed some greater truth of the universe.

P: Yes, they tend to be the byproduct of sexual activity.

Frankie's excitement is palpable as she almost vibrates in place.

F: You mean I can have more of those!?

You pat her on the head.

P: You can have as many as you can get and that's your homework for tonight.

She bounces in place as she cleans herself up.

F: Looking forward to it sir.

Frankie Fondling 3

You summon Frankie to your office.

She strolls in in a daze, barely aware of the world.

F: Hello, sir. *yawn*

P: Long night, Ms. Stein?

F: I was up all night sir, but I only managed to orgasm four times.

You raise your eyebrow at that information.

P: Just from your breasts?

Frankie looks puzzled.

F: I mean how else I can orgasm?

You give her a sly little smile.

P: I can show you how, but maybe later. Go get some rest.

Frankie nods and leaves your office

Frankie Fingering 1

Frankie almost skips into your office.

P: You've really taken to this lesson plan Ms. Stein.

F: Well, it's just that I really want to help the school and this seems to be the best way to do it.

You give her a wry look.

P: And that's the only reason you look forward to these lessons?

She blushes a deep red, contrasting lovely with her mint green skin.

F: Well, what we've been doing does feel nice.

You smile with satisfaction and beckon her closer.

P: And it's only going to feel better. Now for the next step, I need you to lift the front of your skirt.

She does so without hesitation, revealing cute little striped panties.

F: Now what sir?

You lay your hand on her mound, rubbing in small circles outside her panties.

P: Now I'm going to give you a new hobby.

She has no reply, overcome with the sensation your touch is awakening in her. Soft moans and sighs tumble from her lips as you caress her folds, her panties moistening with her dew. Her face is beautiful as pleasure washes over it, but you can't stare at it all day. You speed up your ministrations and Frankie almost collapses from your efforts, clinging to you like a raft in the middle of a storm. It all comes to a head as Frankie cums, staining her panties.

P: Ms. Stein, do you think you can replicate what happened here?

She has to catch her breath, but she manages to speak.

F: I'm sure gonna try.

You rub her back and steady her back up.

P: Now run along to class Ms. Stein.

She nods and leaves on trembling legs.

Frankie Fingering Scene 2

You buzz Frankie in, the young ghoul rushes in. Her face flushed and her body nearly vibrated with excitement.

P: I take it you had a productive night?

F: Yes sir, I managed to get to the mid-teens. I had to change my panties at least three times.

The sheer sexual energy this ghoul has and the naivete she still has about it is a heady thing to behold.

P: That is impressive Ms. Stein, but I think you can do better. If you'll allow me to demonstrate.

Frankie is in front of you before you know it, her skirt already lifted up. You waste no time in pulling down her panties and teasing her wet slit. She nearly goes cross-eyed as you slowly work

a finger into her leaking cunt, her juices dripping down her thighs. You curl your finger inside her, drawing out a keening cry. You keep at it until Frankie squirts all over your hand and then collapses back onto your desk.

P: Are you alright Ms. Stein?

Frankie weakly raises her head and replies

F: Yes sir, just need to catch my breath.

You let her rest, then help clean up and send her off to class.

Frankie Fingering Scene 3

Frankie walks into your office with an edge of anticipation.

P: I take it last night was busy for you?

Frankie bites her bottom lip and nervously shifts in place.

F: Well sir, I think I made some good progress. But to be on the safe side, perhaps we should have a review?

You smile and motion for her to come closer. When she raises her skirt, you can quite clearly see she has forgone panties. You cock an eyebrow at this and Frankie tries to explain.

F: Umm, you see I noticed that my underwear just got in the way last time. So I thought I would just...

She is interrupted by you palming her mound, grinding the heel of it against her clit. Frankie lets out a low moan as she grabs your shoulders, shaking with desire. You slide a finger into her, then another. Frankie began to thrust in time with your ministrations, dripping on your hand and all over the floor. Her hot breath tickles your ear as she moans and pants.

F: Sir, please.

Her desperate whine is intoxicating and you can't help but tease her, slowing down and whispering.

P: Please what? I can't help you unless you tell me what you need.

Her voice hitches, but she manages to reply

F: Please sir, I want to cum!

No sense in being cruel, you grant her request. With your thumb on her clit and two fingers hitting her g-spot you finish her off, her cunt gushing over your hand. Frankie is left gulping for air, so you decide to have a taste. There's an unsurprising electric tang to her juices, you can see yourself loving it. You offer your fingers to Frankie, who takes them into her mouth without thinking. The zing of her own juices wakes her from her daze.

F: Oh wow, so that's what I taste like.

P: Something to explore on your own time, speaking of you better get to class.

Frankie hurriedly cleans herself up and scurries out of your office.

Frankie Handob 1

You call Frankie to your office. Her customary good cheer falters a bit when she sees the stern look on your face.

P: Ms. Stein, the time has come for the next step in your training. So far you have been rather passive, but pleasure is a two-way street. Now kneel before me.

Frankie meekly gets on her knees before you, then her eyes widen as you let your pants drop to the floor. She stares at your engorged cock with a mix of awe and desire, then at you for your next instruction.

P: Take it in your hand, Ms. Stein.

Frankie nervously wraps her hand around your dick. She simply holds it, unsure of what to do next.

P: Now, in a smooth motion, pump your hand up and down on the shaft.

Frankie does as she's told, slowly at first. Then faster, before varying her speed to see how you react. With your groans and moans as a guide, she finds a good rhythm, so you decide to add a new wrinkle to your lesson.

P: Now with your other hand, play with the balls. But be gentle with them.

Frankie reverently takes your balls into her other hand, weighing them in her palm. Keeping a steady pace on your cock, she juggles them. She bites her lip and shifts a little on her knees, clearly getting worked up by the feeling of your cock in her hands. It's also doing a number on you and her hot breath on your cockhead isn't helping. You decide to give Frankie some warning before you cum.

P: Prepare yourself, Ms. Stein, here it comes!

Heedless of your warning Frankie keeps working your shaft and balls. It takes a half-second before she can respond

F: What's coming, sir?

Your answer hits her on the chin, dripping down to her breasts. Your follow-ups also get her cheeks, between her eyes, and give her a few more white streaks in her hair. She reaches for a dangling strand of cum, then squishes it between her fingers.

P: Ah yes, perhaps I should have been a bit clearer. Still, you've passed with flying colors.

Frankie beams from under a mask of spunk.

P: Now let's get you cleaned up.

You get some wet wipes from a drawer in your desk and get Frankie presentable for class.

Frankie Handjob 2

You call Frankie to your office, your cock already straining against your slacks.

P: Hello Ms. Stein, are you ready to review what we learned last time?

Frankie for the first time shows hesitation.

F: Are you going to shoot all over me again?

P: We'll deal with that when it comes. Now stand beside me.

Frankie takes her place next to you and then takes your cock in her hand. You let her find a comfortable pace before you decide to add a wrinkle to your lesson.

P: Do you remember what I said last time about pleasure being a two-way street?

Her focus is on your cock and absently-minded nods.

F: Uh-huh.

You glide your hand over her ass and lift her skirt. It would seem that Frankie has once again forgone panties. Her pale green cheeks are on full display, so you decide to help yourself. You grab a handful of her ass and squeeze it for good measure. She eeps, momentarily stopping her handiwork. You frown and smack her on the ass, eliciting a yelp from the patchwork ghoul.

P: If a little grabass is enough to break your concentration, then we have a long way to go before you're ready for field work.

She steels her resolve, once again stroking your cock in smooth even motions. She even remembers to cradle your balls with her other hand, gently squeezing them in the palm of her hand.

P: Yes, excellent form Ms. Stein, you have some natural talent. Perhaps even supernatural.

It's amazing that simple praise from you is enough to put a blush on her cheeks, even as you explore each other's bodies.

F: Thank you sir, it means a lot that you're taking time for me.

You smile and slide a finger into her sopping wet cunt from behind.

P: Of course, you're one of my precious students, I would do the same for any of you.

At least the cute ones, you think before your balls tighten.

P: I'm close Ms. Stein, keep stroking but cover the head of my cock with your hand.

She quickly obeys, catching each pulse of cum in her hand. When you shoot your last shot she stares entranced at the amount.

P: Now let's get you cleaned up.

Frankie continues to stare at the cum in her hand, entranced by the viscosity of it.

F: You know, it seems like such a waste to throw this away after all the effort we went through.

P: Well, there are alternative means of disposal. For one, why not try tasting it?

She gives you a quizzical look as she brings her spunk covered hand to her mouth, her pink tongue flitting past her red lips. Sparks fly from her bolts as the taste awakens some primal instinct within her. Frankie then slurped the rest of your cum off her hand, licking her fingers clean.

F: Wow, that really hit the spot for some reason.

You smile and reply.

P: Well, I'm glad I can brighten up your day.

Frankie blushes and stammers.

F: Seeing you always brightens my day.

She realizes what she says and then bolts out of the room.

Frankie Oral 1

You call Frankie into your office. She shuffles in, keeping her eyes on the floor.

P: I've called you in here to discuss what happened at the end of our last meeting.

Frankie visibly cringes at the memory and blurts out

F: I am so sorry, my comment was very inappropriate and it will never happen again.

You've treated this ghoul like your personal plaything and covered her with spunk, yet a minor compliment is too far? You clear your throat and correct her.

P: No, your remark is not why I've called you here. It's your reaction to my cum that I wish to cover.

And just like that all the dread and tension leaves Frankie's patchwork body. She straightens up and responds with her usual enthusiasm.

F: Alright sir, what do you want to discuss?

P: Let's see if we can get the same reaction today. Get on your knees in front of me.

She complies and you fish your cock out of your pants.

P: This time you'll get it straight from the source and put your mouth to work.

She looks puzzled and asks for clarification.

F: My mouth? On your penis?

P: Yes, let's start with a little kiss first.

Her eyes widen, but she gathers her resolve and plants a tender kiss on the head of your cock.

P: Good, continue like that and cover the rest of it.

Frankie follows your instructions with gusto, kissing every inch of your cock. Whatever trepidations she had before gone as Frankie lavishes your dick with her lips. She kisses like she may never see your cock again and she needs to make the most of their time together.

P: That's good, let's see you bring your tongue in now. Go ahead, give it some licks.

Frankie sticks out her tongue and in one long lick goes from the base to the head of your dick. She flicks the tip before a series of quick licks, almost like she's eating a popsicle. Indeed you can

see that very thought cross her mind before she opens her mouth and suckles on your cock like the summer time treat.

P: Excellent Ms. Stein. But I believe you may have forgotten something?

She keeps sucking on your cock, even as she quizzically tilts her head trying to think of what she may have forgotten. Her bolts sparks as she pulls back from your dick and mutters

F: Oh balls

You grin and reply

P: Precisely, would you care to rectify your mistake?

Frankie sheepishly lowered herself down to your nuts, kissing both of them as a form of apology. Frankie then lathers them with her tongue, before she pops one on her mouth like a jawbreaker. The look of desperate concentration as she worked over your cock and balls was just so cute it almost, wait scratch that, it is making you cum.

P: Quickly Ms. Stein, get the tip in your mouth and suck as hard as you can!

Frankie desperately obeys, even jerking you off as she sucks. You reward her with three, four, ropes of cum. She pulls back from your cock, cheeks bulging with cum. She swished the cum around, savoring your flavor before swallowing.

F: Ah, still hits the spot.

She tilts her head quizzically.

F: It's almost nostalgic. But yours is the first cock I've ever seen.

This ghoul can deepthroat with the best, but is somehow an innocent?

P: Perhaps as we explore these sensations things will become a bit clearer?

F: Looking forward to it sir!

You help her up and send her one her way

Frankie Oral 2

You call Frankie into your office. She practically skips in, no doubt anticipating a new lesson.

F: What's on today's agenda sir?

You get up from your desk and bid her to come closer.

P: You've done well and that deserves a reward. Remove your skirt and get up on my desk.

She does so and you delight in the fact that panties are a thing of the past for her. You kneel down and she quivers at your breath on her glistening cunt.

You give her sweet little kiss on her clit and she gasps as you then lick her slick folds.

F: Ah sir!

You lay a calming hand on her stomach before she squirms too much, then you slide it up to grab a tit. Your other hand is busy with the young monster's cunt, stirring her up while your tongue flicks her clit. She grabs you by your hair, then recoils as though she was expecting a rebuke. You just chuckle and place her hand back on your head.

P: While I am your instructor, I would like your feedback. Communication is necessary in situations like this.

Frankie smiles then guides you to where she wants you to lick. Between that and your own skill Frankie soon tenses up and squirts over your face. As you clean your face Frankie stammers an apology.

F: I am so sorry. It's just I felt so good and I couldn't help it.

P: Seeing as how I've drenched you in my own fluids this is just fair play. Feel free to let loose on me whenever.

After you clean your face you send her on her way back to class.

Frankie Oral 3

You call in Frankie and tell her your next lesson. She comes in and waits eagerly, almost impatiently, as she wants to get to her next lesson.

F: Here I am sir, what's on the agenda today?

You smile and reply.

P: What has been a pillar of our lessons?

Frankie concentrates for a bit then has her answer.

F: Orgasms are fun?

You hide a chuckle as a cough, then correct her

P: Close, but no, my dear. It's pleasure is a two way street.

Clawdeen Scene 1

Clawdeen Wolf stands before you, embarrassed and somewhat miffed at you.

C: You wanted to see me, sir?

P: Thank you for coming to see me on such short notice.

She grows more annoyed with your calm tone.

C: Ain't like I much of a choice, especially after you caught me...you know.

P: Masturbating on school grounds?

Her eyes bulge out her head at your frankness.

C: Don't just come out and say it!

P: That's not the part that concerns me.

Clawdeen looks puzzled.

C: It's not?

P: No, it's what happened after I found you, do you remember?

Clawdeen gives this some thought.

C: Not really sir.

P: That makes sense, you seemed to be in a fugue state. You sniffed the air and focused on my crotch.

Clawdeen is mortified by this information.

C: Did I?

She can't bring herself to finish the thought.

P: No. But I would like to help you with this. Can you see me tomorrow?

Clawdeen looks at her shoes and then mumbles.

C: Yes sir.

Clawdeen Sniffing