



Ms. Nolly's Class



By Helen Arlet

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Miss Nolly's Sex-ed Class

Marine biology was probably Shawna's favorite class this semester. It wasn't just because she enjoyed the subject either. She did enjoy the subject, very much in fact. Marine biology was fascinating to her. The ocean and what lived in it was incredibly interesting and she loved to learn about it. But that wasn't the only reason it was her favorite class.

The coolest part about the class, in her mind, was the fact that the university had hired an actual shark to teach it. Not a regular shark like you would find out in the ocean. That would just be ridiculous. A dumb animal that doesn't know anything other than swimming, eating, and making little sharks couldn't very well teach a college class, now could it? Professor Noilivap Teser, or Miss Nolly as she liked to be called, was an anthropomorphic shark. She was one of those genetically engineered aquatic humanoids created for the construction and upkeep of underwater habitats. Although, Miss Nolly had never been a part of the Habitats for Aquatic Humanity project herself. She was an academic shark. She had been engineered as a part of an academic experiment and had gone on to pursue a career in academia herself. Namely, marine biology, something she was quite suited for, being marine life herself.

Miss Nolly was a humanoid leopard shark. Saying she was a shark-like human would not have been an accurate statement. It would have been more accurate to instead say that she was a human-like shark. While her figure was more or less human in shape, complete with two arms, two legs, a normal shaped torso with a rather impressive bust that caused quite a few turned head, and a head resting at the top of a neck, that was pretty much the extent of her similarities to a human. Her tough skin, covered in dermal scales too fine to be seen with the naked eye, was colored gray with the darker gray spot pattern one would find on a normal leopard shark, everywhere except the region starting just under her snout, running down her chest and belly, and ending at her inner thighs and the underside of the tail. This area was a creamy white color. And yes she had a tail and a snout. Nolly's tail, which extended out from her lower back just above her butt, was very much like the tail of any normal shark and was nearly as long as her legs, hanging down to just above the ground when she stood. Her face was not at all human and in fact was the part of her body that closest

resembled that of a normal shark's, although it was considerably more expressive than a normal shark's, allowing her to emote the full range of human expressions. The fact that she actually had hair on the top of her head helped as well with this, preventing her from looking too much like someone had simply transplanted a shark's head onto a human's body, and instead made her look more like a natural blend of the two.

Miss Nolly didn't have the normal appearance one would expect from a college professor, even a college professor that happened to be a walking, talking shark. Her shoulder length hair was cut in uneven layers and had a slightly spiked look to it. This was further accented by the hot pink highlights that gave a stark contrast to the rest of it which was jet black in color. She wore a black and white pinstriped skirt suit with short sleeves and a skirt that only came down just far enough to avoid being considered a miniskirt. Like all of her clothing, it had been specially tailored to have a slit in the upper back allowing her dorsal fin to stick out. This gave her a look that would have been more suited to a punk rocker than a college professor but that was just another part of her charm and why her students thought she was the coolest teacher on campus, Shawna included.

Sure she had that baby blue blazer she wore over it and those spectacles that clipped onto her snout for when she was coming and going from class. It made her look slightly more professional so no one ever questioned how she dressed. But once she was in the classroom the blazer came off and she was all cool. Although sometimes she left the spectacles on. Shawna rather liked it when she did. She thought they made her look sexy.

"Today we are going to be talking about a topic I'm sure most of you have been wondering if we were going to cover ever since you started taking my class," Miss Nolly said as she popped the cap off of a dry erase marker and started writing on the whiteboard at the front of the classroom. "Today's lecture is on the mating and reproductive habits of sharks."

A soft murmur began to spread through the classroom as she said this. Shawna knew that most of the class, especially the guys, had been wondering if Miss Nolly would ever cover this topic and how she would handle it. She was clearly more qualified to talk about it than anyone else, but from her perspective it probably would have been like teaching a sex-ed class. Everyone wondered if she was actually as confident as she presented herself or if this was going to be embarrassing for her.

"Don't act like I can't hear you all whispering," Miss Nolly said without

turning around to face the class and the murmur quickly stopped. “Let’s just address the elephant in the room shall we? Yes I am a shark. That means for this class I’m going to be talking about my sex life. I’m perfectly comfortable with this fact. If any of you aren’t, you are welcome to leave and head to the library where you can write me a paper on shark reproduction instead of listening to my lecture. That will be a perfectly acceptable alternative and won’t affect your grades. If you don’t want to do that I would appreciate it if you sat quietly and didn’t whisper about me while my back is turned.”

When she finished writing the outline of her talking points on the board she turned back around to face the class, and finding that no one had left, smiled widely, flashing a mouth full of sharp teeth at the class as she had a tendency to do. Something about Miss Nolly giving everyone a full view of her teeth always got the classes attention so she had a habit of doing it before every lecture started.

Taking the laser pointer off of her desk she pointed to the first talking point she had written on the board. “Before we start talking about how sharks mate, we should first talk about the different genders of sharks.”

“Male and female! Now get to the part where they bang!” one of the guys in back shouted and Shawna quickly looked around to see who it had been. She suspected one of the two football players who were taking the class this semester. It had sounded like Chris What’s-his-name. She wasn’t interested in football so she didn’t bother to remember the team’s names. If Chris hadn’t been in her class she wouldn’t have even remembered his first name.

“You’re wrong,” Miss Nolly snapped coldly. “And that is why I’m covering this. While in nature it’s true that sharks only come in two genders, that’s not the case when science is involved. If you open your textbooks to page two hundred seventy six, you will find a picture displaying the difference between male and female shark sex organs. Notice the male, displayed on the left, has what appears to be two penises. These are called claspers but we will go into that more in a moment. What I want to talk about first is that sharks have developed these claspers due to the presence of a gene known as sonic hedgehog, or SHH for short.”

Miss Nolly had to stop here and hold up a hand to dismiss the laughter that started to break out among the class but she didn’t seem agitated by it. It was more like she had been expecting this to get a laugh. “Yes I know... I didn’t name it, but that is what it’s called. Maybe it was discovered by a video game fan.” She shrugged then continued. “I’m not going to go into great detail on the

workings of SHH. If you are interested in it you can read about it in your books. What I want to talk about is the effect it has on sharks during the developmental stage. Scientists discovered that by increasing the dose of SHH given to female shark embryos during their development the end result was a female shark born with claspers. Likewise, decreasing the amount of SHH male embryos received resulted in male sharks born without claspers. So what I am saying is that once upon a time, you would have been right in saying that sharks only came in male and female, but today they come in four genders.”

Miss Nolly walked around to stand in front of her desk at this point, giving the class an unobstructed view of herself. “These experiments have also been performed on my own kind. We aquatic humanoids of the shark variety also come in four genders.” She reached down after saying this and patted her crotch lightly with one hand. “You’ve no doubt noticed the bulge under my skirt before. Maybe if you got curious and looked up shark anatomy, trying to figure out just what was going on between my legs, you found pictures of pelvic fins and just assumed that was what was causing it...” Here she paused for a moment and smirked as she allowed the class to wonder if she was saying what it sounded like she was saying.

“Some of you may have heard that the reason I’m a teacher instead of an aquatic habitat worker is because I was involved in a scientific experiment, well... that’s what the experiment was. I’m a hermaphrodite and I have a set of fully functional claspers between my legs.”

Shawna struggled to keep her jaw from dropping. She had always thought Miss Nolly was the coolest, admired her, and even found her kind of attractive, but she had never expected to hear that she, or shi rather, had a dick, much less two of them. Suddenly the whole school girl crush on her teacher trope that Shawna’s friends had accused her of having was starting to sound a lot more feasible. She instantly raised her hand and Miss Nolly smiled and pointed at her.

“Yes Shawna? A question?”

“Are claspers actually penises?” Shawna did her best to keep her voice from trembling and her face from blushing as she asked.

Miss Nolly nodded as shi started talking again. “Yes I said I was going to get back to that. Are claspers penises? Technically no. Technically they are parts of the pelvic fin which serve as intromittent organs used to channel semen into the female’s cloaca during mating. But if you stop being technical about it, then I pretty much just described a penis, didn’t I? Which is how it translates

when you take a shark and convert it to an anthro form like my own. Now at this point I would tell you what page to turn to so you can follow along with what I am saying and look at the corresponding diagrams, but your text books do not cover my own kind so you will not find any pictures of what our claspers look like in there. For that reason I am going to have to give you a practical demonstration. Would anyone here mind if I removed my clothing for the duration of the lecture so I can use my own body to illustrate the talking points?"

The class was silent. Shawna could almost feel her heart pounding out of her chest. No one could believe Miss Nolly had just offered to strip naked for them. For a moment no one was sure if shi was actually serious but when shi didn't move on and waited for an answer from the class it became apparent that shi was. Shawna was the first one to speak up, struggling to blurt out the words, "I'm okay with that." After which the other members of the class started agreeing with her.

With their approval, Miss Nolly walked over to the door to the classroom and closed the blinds before locking the door. Moving back over to stand in front of her desk again, shi began unbuttoning the front of hir suit. As it started to pull open one button at a time Shawna was able to see that Miss Nolly was not wearing a bra underneath. The creamy shark flesh of her breasts was completely unobstructed from view. As shi pulled the top half of hir suit open and began sliding it off of hir shoulders and down hir arms, hir breasts came fully into view of the entire class.

Miss Nolly had ample breasts, creamy white like the rest of her underbelly, and topped with perky, pink nipples. Shawna's eyes were glued on them and nothing else until she realized that the one piece skirt suit was still sliding down and in a moment Nolly had dropped it and allowed it to fall down hir legs onto the floor, leaving hir standing there in nothing but a pair of hot pink panties that matched the highlights in hir hair. Now that Shawna was looking at the bulge in hir crotch without the loos fitting skirt over it, it was far more noticeable. Through the panties she could clearly see the outline of two sizable dicks pressed against the fabric.

Miss Nolly hooked hir thumbs under the sides of hir panties at each hip and started pulling them down. Shawna felt her eyes widen even more than they already had as what sprang out once the panties had slid down enough did not quite look like the picture of the claspers she had seen in the textbook. The two fully erect appendages were the same pink as Miss Nolly's nipples, and while they came to tapered points at the end, they were still very much penises and not

claspers.

“As you can see, stripping in front of everyone makes me very erect,” Miss Nolly admitted once she had dropped her panties to the floor and kicked them over with her suit. “But I’m not going to apologize for that. It will actually allow you to have a better look at them if I’m hard. And I can judge by the way some of you are shifting in your seats I’ve had the same effect on you. Don’t be embarrassed. It’s quite natural. Now, continuing with what I was saying... As you know, I am an anthropomorphic shark, and as you can see, in anthro form the claspers translate to two penises. They may be shaped differently than the human penises you are used to, but I can assure you these are dicks, not claspers, and they work the same way your human dicks work. Well okay not exactly the same way but close enough. We’ll get into that in a bit. The reason I have two dicks instead of claspers is because the very definition of anthropomorphic is ‘to give human characteristics to a non-human creature or object’. And seeing as humans don’t have claspers, when you give human characteristics to claspers they become the closest thing a human has to them... penises. And as you know my kind was created simply by taking sharks and giving them human characteristics. So the rules of anthropomorphism apply. Are there any more questions so far?”

“Where do you put them?” Shawna asked before she even realized what she had just said. Quickly trying to recover from that embarrassing slip up she stammered out, “Claspers I mean... on regular sharks... if they aren’t penises, do they still put them into the females? Or is it different...?”

Miss Nolly nodded with a smile. “That’s a good question and I’m glad you asked. Now considering that I have penises between my legs, you can clearly guess that I insert them into a woman’s vagina during sexual intercourse, but what about the non-anthro sharks? How does intercourse work with claspers? Do they insert them inside the female like I would with my dicks? The answer is yes, they insert them into the female’s cloaca. Sharks practice internal fertilization. In short, we all fuck. Anthro and non-anthro alike. Mind you, the way we have sex can be a little different from how you humans do it, but we most definitely have sex.”

“Different in what way?” one of the other girls in the class asked.

“Well, did you know that male sharks, and hermaphrodites like me, have a pair of sacs running underneath our skin that we fill with seawater before we mate?” Miss Nolly asked. “These water-filled sacs are used as a hydraulic system to propel our sperm as far up the female’s reproductive tract as possible.”

Shawna looked around behind her again as she heard one of the guys burst out laughing. As she suspected it was Chris. She really didn't like him. He was so obnoxious and disrespectful during classes. The guy just couldn't contain his outbursts.

"Are you saying you have super soaker jizz?" he asked loudly, still laughing about it, and Shawna was about to yell at him to shut up when Miss Nolly spoke again before she could.

"I can give quite a blast if I want to, yeah. Far more than you can ever hope to do. When I jizz in a girl she knows I let loose inside her. Damn does she know it... In fact if I jerked off right now I bet I could give you a full facial from right here where I'm standing across the room. So what part of that do you find so funny Chris? My ability to pleasure a woman in a way she never even realized was a possibility? Or your own species inadequacies?"

Chris stopped laughing and Nolly nodded before continuing.

"Now moving on to the actual act of mating... How do male and hermaphrodite sharks actually secure a female for mating you may ask? Physical purchase is necessary to get the needed leverage to insert the clasper. But sharks of the non-anthro variety don't have hands to hold the female still. What they do have however is a mouth full of teeth."

Shawna nodded while taking down notes in her notebook. "So how do they hold them and fuck at the same time? They have to bite them?"

"That's correct," Miss Nolly answered. "Male and hermaphrodite sharks have to bite the head, gill or pectoral fin region of the female in order to mate. Not only that, but they also have to hold on for several minutes to complete the act. Unlike some species, it's not just a quick in and out for sharks. This is further aided by the fact that shark claspers are outfitted with large spurs. When a clasper is inserted into the female's reproductive tract the spurs splay open and anchor it in place. I'm sure you know how canine males knot their females during mating, right? Think of it kind of like that... but with fish hooks."

Shawna's eyes widened again and she almost felt her heart stop for a moment. The whole time Miss Nolly had been talking she had hardly been able to take her eyes off of his dicks. She had been fantasizing how they would feel if Nolly shoved them inside her. The description of the hydraulic ejaculation process had only excited her even more. She *really* wondered what that felt like. But the sudden description of sharp teeth and 'fish hook dicks' being tossed into the mix was giving her conflicting thoughts.

"The pair then stops swimming and sinks, eventually coming to a rest on

the seafloor if the water is shallow enough,” Miss Nolly continued uninterrupted. “Many species of sharks will make sure they are already on seafloor before mating starts and are sure to position themselves in a way where the current insures that the water is flowing through their gills. As you may know, sharks have to be constantly moving to keep the water flowing through their gills so they can breathe. If they aren't positioned right before they start mating they aren't going to be able to breathe for several minutes. And for the species that don't position themselves on the bottom beforehand, both male and female are in fact unable to breathe efficiently as they mate. When the pair finally disengages, both male and female are physically exhausted and have to rest on the bottom, rapidly ventilating their gills to replenish the oxygen loss they have incurred.

“Now as an anthro shark I have an air lung so I personally don't have the problem of suffocating during mating, but other things I have described apply just as much for me as they do for other sharks. I have the hydraulic sacs, my penises have retractable spurs, and while I don't have a physical need to hold onto my mate with my teeth during sex, that instinct is still there and I sometimes find it hard not to bite my lovers.”

“It sounds like shark mating is kind of stressful,” Shawna commented, biting her lower lip nervously.

“Not really,” Miss Nolly said shaking her head. “Let's take a moment to talk about shark bites before I move on to the next step of today's lesson. Female sharks often suffer what look to be horrific bite wounds after mating. The teeth of some sharks, such as tigers, bulls and whites, are adapted to removing large chunks of tissue from big prey, including other sharks. I'm afraid we are known cannibals... So how do females withstand bites from male sharks you may ask? First of all, male sharks bite the female when mating, yes, but they do not attempt to remove tissue. The bites look bad but they are nothing compared to what the shark is capable of. In fact, many cases of shark bites on humans are like this as well... investigatory but not an all-out attempt to feed. That's not to say that shark bites on humans are related to mating, just that there are motivations other than feeding for a shark to bite. Unless I'm the shark involved, in which case the bites on humans *are* related to mating.” Shi paused and winked at this point and Shawna could have sworn the wink was directed right at her.

“Female sharks have also evolved a defense mechanism,” Miss Nolly went on. “If you look at a cross section of a female shark's skin you will see that it is noticeably thicker than that of a similar-sized male. And sharks have remarkable healing abilities. Scientists that dive with bull sharks in Fiji on an

almost daily basis have observed that the females show up with extensive mating wounds during a certain period of the year but these wounds heal up within weeks.”

“So sharks are like Wolverine?” Chris asked, considerably less snarky than the last time he spoke.

“In a way, yes,” Miss Nolly nodded. “Although I’m hardly a comic book character and I don’t heal quite that fast. Nor do I really need to. As a leopard shark I’m hardly hunting any large prey so my teeth are not suited to ripping large chunks of flesh from the body. Meaning that when I mate, neither I nor my lover have to worry about sustaining any serious wounds. I want to express this fact to you all because the next part of the lesson plan calls for a visual demonstration. I have a video we are all going to watch depicting the actual mating of sharks in the wild, but as you know, this lesson has included the mating of sharks of both the anthro and non-anthro varieties. So that video will only cover half the lesson. Seeing as I don’t have a video depicting the mating of anthro sharks I am going to once again have to use myself to give you the demonstration. This means I am going to need a female volunteer to assist me in showing you how my own kind mates.”

“What?” someone said and while the rest of the class was silent, Shawna could tell everyone else held the same regards.

“Well if no one wants to volunteer then we will just have to skip that part of the lesson and I feel like you will all be missing out on learning everything you could,” Miss Nolly said with a shrug. “But if one of you would be willing to then you would receive extra credit for this class.”

“What exactly are you asking us to volunteer for?” another girl asked.

“I need a volunteer to come up in front of the class with me, strip down, and allow me to mate with her so everyone can see how it’s done,” Nolly explained. “I can’t promise that I won’t bite you. In fact it would be better if my volunteer was okay with that so everyone can get the full experience. But I can promise that I won’t do any serious harm to you and that you won’t get pregnant. Our species aren’t compatible for cross breeding. So... anyone?”

The classroom was silent. As she sat there, squirming uncomfortably in her seat, Shawna was chewing the idea over in her mind. She had been thinking about it from the moment Nolly took her clothes off but didn’t think it was something that she would ever have to actually make a decision on whether or not to go through with. She didn’t think she would ever be given the chance to make that decision. But now Miss Nolly was flat-out offering. It was now or

never and she didn't have time to properly debate it.

"I'll do it," she quickly said before she had time to talk herself out of it.

Nolly smiled and walked over to Shawna's desk, looking down at her. Hir expression looked warm and affectionate. It showed through even hir shark features. "Thank you Shawna. You're how old again?"

"Eighteen," Shawna answered.

Nolly nodded and held out a hand. "Just making sure," shi said and before she even knew what she was doing, Shawna had placed her own hand in it. Miss Nolly held her hand as she stood up from her desk and then tugged it lightly as shi escorted her up to the front of the classroom.

Shawna felt as if she was in a daze and things were just happening around her without her noticing them. Every eye in the classroom had to have been on her at this point but she couldn't even see the others now. Her heart was thumping like a jackrabbit and the only thing she was aware of was the beautiful shark woman standing in front of her. She actually stopped breathing for a moment when Nolly leaned in, bringing hir muzzle close to her ear.

"Don't worry and try to relax," shi whispered. "It'll hurt a little, but I'll do my best to make sure you enjoy my company as much as I know I'm going to enjoy yours." Shi then turned to face the class before speaking again in a voice they could all hear. "Okay now everyone. Shawna here has volunteered to let me mate with her so you can all have a visual demonstration of what we have been talking about. I expect all of you to be respectful and take her feelings into consideration. So don't do anything to embarrass her. No cat calls or whistles. No lude comments or remarks on her looks. No taking pictures or videos with your phones. You may sit quietly and watch and you may talk only if you have a serious question related to the lesson. Anyone failing to uphold these conditions will fail my class, is that understood?"

Miss Nolly then turned back to Shawna and placed hir hands at the bottom hem of her shirt. "Nervous? Let me take care of this." And with that she started pulling Shawna's shirt up and over her head. Once the shirt was off she felt herself blushing brightly as the realization finally struck her that she was about to get naked in front of the entire class. Her entire marine biology class was about to watch her have sex with her teacher and it was too late to back out now.

Next Nolly reached around behind her and unhooked her bra, removing it and dropping it on the floor with her shirt. Her own hands quickly shot up, trying to cover her breasts from the view of the eagerly watching class, but Nolly

grabbed both of her wrists and pulled her hands back down.

“Don’t hide those. You are beautiful and they are beautiful.” Shi smiled at her and Shawna found herself returning it as she continued to stand there blushing. Miss Nolly then looked at the class again as she said, “When trying to entice a potential mate into mating with you, giving a display of one’s body is never a bad thing. While this isn’t likely to do anything for a normal shark, when dealing with an anthro shark, showing off a nice pair of breasts is a good way to entice hir into wanting more. This often leads to the shark getting so worked up that mating eventually occurs. As you can see my dicks are both rock hard. This is a sign that I like what I see and I want to continue the process.”

After that Miss Nolly went to work on unbuttoning Shawna’s jeans and once her fly was pulled open, shi pulled both her jeans and underwear down at the same time, getting stuck when shi realized Shawna’s shoes were still on and had to switch to getting those off before shi could get the pants the rest of the way off. “Sorry, I keep forgetting about shoes since I don’t wear any myself...”

Standing there entirely naked, Shawna had to fight back her nervousness to keep herself from trembling. Nolly placed hir hands on the sides of her legs and ran them up her legs, hips and sides as shi stood back up. “While anthro sharks can’t actually impregnate humans, we still enjoy mating with them when we are given the chance. As do all aquatic humanoids... That makes us aquatic humanoids, as a whole, the third species on the planet that will have sex for pleasure instead of just reproductive purposes. The other two are you humans, and dolphins, which we will talk about in a future lesson. But for the purpose of this lesson I don’t want you to think about Shawna here as a human. I want you to imagine that she is a female shark and I am going to mate with her just as if she was and I was attempting to impregnate her.”

Miss Nolly walked around and grabbed the rolling chair from behind hir desk, pulling it around in front where everyone could see and sat down in it, taking a moment to get hir tail through the gap in the back between the seat and the chair back. Shi then waved Shawna over with hir hand. “Come here dear. Stand in front of me facing the class.”

Shawna did as asked and tried not to meet the eyes of any of her classmates and she stood facing them. She almost gasped as she felt Nolly’s hands placed on her hips from behind and start pulling her down into hir lap. Nolly helped situate her in hir lap so she was sitting with her legs spread, giving everyone the clearest view of her pussy they were ever going to get, while Nolly’s twin cocks stood erect between her legs. Miss Nolly was bigger than

Shawna so her own head was still clearly visible peeking over Shawna's shoulder as his large breasts pressed against Shawna's back.

"Now we anthro sharks are not limited to the sexual positions normal sharks are. We can have sex in as many ways as you humans can. For this demonstration we will be using a modified version of the reverse cowgirl position while sitting in this chair. This should give all of you the optimal view of my penis entering Shawna's cloaca."

"You mean her vagina?" one of the girls in the class asked at the exact same time she raised her hand, not waiting to be called on.

"Now what did I just say?" Nolly asked in a harsh tone. "Don't think of Shawna as a human. Think of her as a shark. Sharks don't have vaginas. They have a cloaca." Shawna shivered as she felt Nolly reach around and start running one finger in circles around the fleshy folds of her pussy. "This is Shawna's cloaca. It's where I insert my cock so I can knock her up."

Shawna looked down and her breath caught in her chest as she watched Nolly take one of his dicks in his hand and direct it into her slit. His dick was warm and fleshy. Despite the fact that she was a shark it didn't feel all that different from a human's save for the fact that it was a bit wetter... more slick. It was like what a human's dick felt like after being rubbed down in lubricant.

"As you'll notice I am only using one of my cocks. Normal sharks mate the same way. They can use either of their claspers, but only use one at a time. Now I'm smarter than they are and have hands to assist myself, so I could just as easily shove both of them in her at once, but I don't know if Shawna here is ready for double penetration yet, so I will just use one to be on the safe side."

Once his cock was lined up with where it needed to go, Nolly placed both hands on Shawna's hips and started steadily pushing her down. She gasped and then gave a little shout as she felt Nolly's cock forcing its way up inside her. She wasn't exactly taking it slow and wasn't letting up either. The shark wasn't giving her any time to adjust to the size or feeling of the intruding member filling her reproductive tract and stretching out her insides. She just kept pushing her down until she had finally hilted her in and a loud yelp escaped Shawna's mouth as Nolly sighed blissfully.

"You'll notice I went all the way in and didn't give her time to adjust. That's how sharks do it. When I'm ready to be inside that sweet, tight cloaca, I shove myself in. I don't waste time. Had Shawna here tried to fight against me I would have bit her to help hold her in place while I did that, but she's doing great so far. This clearly isn't her first mating so there was no need for that."

Shawna blushed brightly at hearing Miss Nolly say such a thing to the whole class and tried to look away but Nolly caught her face with his hand and pulled her around so their lips met and she kissed her deeply. It was a slightly awkward kiss from the angle they were at, but Shawna found herself moaning into the shark's mouth lustfully right up to the point Nolly pulled out and started talking again.

"At this point a regular shark would dig his spurs into her soft inner flesh, leaving her unable to pull off of his cock until he was done pumping her full of semen. But remember when I said we anthro sharks have sex for pleasure? While I'm fully capable of locking myself in her right now and using my sacs to blast her uterus like a super soaker, as Chris put it, I'm not going to get much pleasure out of that. And what is the point of knocking up a cute girl like this and not taking what pleasure I can get out of it in the process? So for now I'll keep my spurs down and just enjoy fucking her. Oh... and this is the part where my kind has trouble holding themselves back from biting. Brace yourself Shawna."

Shawna's entire body went ridged as she felt Miss Nolly's hot breath wash over her shoulder followed by the pricking sensation of his sharp teeth poking at her flesh. Nolly had leaned down and taken her shoulder into his mouth but all in all it wasn't actually that bad. She had expected to actually be bitten but all Nolly was doing was resting his teeth against the skin.

Then shock filled her system as Shawna realized Nolly had just been giving her a moment to know where it was coming from and brace herself. She wasn't stopping there. Shawna let out a scream as she felt the shark's teeth digging into her skin as that powerful jaw started to squeeze shut around her shoulder. Blood started to run down her back and over her left breast as Nolly's teeth sliced into her flesh and then held in place. The pain was awful and she was about to scream for Miss Nolly to stop. Scream that she had changed her mind about the whole thing after all. But before she should get the words out Nolly slid his hands under Shawna's thighs and lifted her up some before dropping her back down.

"Uhh!" was all that came out of Shawna's mouth as she felt the shark cock sliding back out of her vagina and then quickly rammed back in by her own body weight. Nolly then did it again... and again... She was bouncing Shawna up and down in his lap, forcing her to roughly ride his cock while the other one slid up and down against her inner thigh.

The teeth stabbing into her shoulder forced her to hold her body as limp

as she could. Miss Nolly's powerful jaw was squeezing so tight that she knew if she tried to jerk or pull away she'd be going to the hospital missing the flesh off her shoulder, regardless of what Nolly had said... So to keep that from happening Shawna was doing her best to keep her body limp and let Nolly do the work, allowing the shark to bounce her up and down over his cock as much as she wanted.

But Shawna started to notice that as that thick shark cock thrust in and out of her squeezing sex, the pain in her shoulder was quickly becoming less of a problem when compared to how amazing being fucked by her teacher felt. There she was, completely naked, her tits jiggling, her pussy being pounded and stuffed full of hot, throbbing shark meat, the eyes of her entire class on her, watching her moan and pant as she had sex like some kind of live porno show, and yet she didn't care. Her legs were spread wide so everyone could see Miss Nolly ramming in and out of her and the wet juices leaking out around his cock, and she loved it. She had never been fucked like this before. It was the most intensely pleasurable thing she had ever felt. Her insides were spasming and contracting wildly around her teacher's cock, causing Miss Nolly to moan pleasurably around her shoulder as she continued to fuck her hard and fast.

Before long Shawna's loud moaning was filling the classroom and things like, "Oh Miss Nolly, yes!" and, "Fuck me! Fuck me hard!" were escaping her lips. One of Nolly's hands slid up in front of her and began squeezing and fondling her breast while she kept the other one under her, still using it to bounce her up and down on his dick. It felt like it had been going on forever and Shawna didn't care. If this blissful experience was what mating with a shark was always like she would gladly let Miss Nolly dig his teeth into her any time she wanted and for as long as she wanted. Shawna didn't want it to end. She had already cum hard, soaking Miss Nolly's cock in front of everybody and it had been the most intense orgasm she'd ever had.

But then Nolly started to slow down and she opened his mouth, pulling his teeth out and licking blood from his lips. She was still bouncing Shawna up and down on his cock, but not anywhere near as hard as she had been.

"At this point the stimulation has reached the peak and I am ready to ejaculate into my mate," she said going back into teacher mode. His breathing was coming heavily now and she struggled to maintain his composure as she spoke, but she did her best to continue the lesson while she fucked. "I am now going to shove Shawna down hard on my dick and extend my spurs, locking myself in place. It's going to be painful for her as I'm going to be stabbing into

her inner flesh from all sides, but after what I've done to her shoulder this shouldn't really compare. After that I'll use my water sacs to spray my semen as deep up her reproductive tract as it will go. But not to worry... they aren't filled with seawater. I've filled them with clean, fresh water in preparation for this."

Gripping Shawna's hips with both hands, Nolly shoved her down hard, hilted in her again and Shawna gasped loudly as she felt the sharp spurs shi had spoken of stabbing into the tightly squeezing inner walls of her vagina. Miss Nolly was wrong when shi said it wouldn't compare to the shoulder bite. Maybe for a shark it didn't compare, but for Shawna it compared. She started to scream but it was only a scream of pain for a moment before it turned into a scream of pleasure when Nolly let loose and she felt the hot mixture of water and shark cum blasting her insides. Her eyes were open wide in shock so she couldn't help but notice that when Miss Nolly turned on the jets she was shooting out of both cocks.

The one that wasn't inside her was standing up straight in hir aroused state and so it was shooting a powerful stream of hot liquid into the air right in front of her. Looking up in amazement, Shawna was able to see that it really was as powerful as a super soaker, and it was actually hitting the ceiling before splashing back down over top of the both of them, covering them in Miss Nolly's sexual fluids. That same powerful jet was what was spraying inside her vagina, blasting against her innermost places that very moment, and it was more amazing feeling than anything Shawna had felt before that point. It completely drowned out the pain of the spurs stabbing into her sensitive flesh and Shawna came again right there. Although no one would have known it. There was so much being sprayed into her at such pressure that her battered vagina couldn't possibly contain it all and the fluids were gushing out between her legs like a garden hose turned on high with someone trying to hold their thumb over the nozzle.

After a few moments Miss Nolly's ejaculation came to an end. Shawna quickly felt the spurs retract but shi made no effort to pull out and Shawna made no effort to get up off of her. She just sat there leaning back against Miss Nolly and panting heavily as she allowed herself to slowly come down from the most amazing sex she'd ever had. Nolly's arms were wrapped around her affectionately, holding and caressing her as shi continued teaching the lesson.

"What you all just saw my free cock do to the ceiling is what the one inside Shawna's tight little pussy just did to her uterus. That's the other reason I didn't shove them both in her. I wanted you to be able to see just what I was

doing to her insides. Are there any questions about that?”

“What did it feel like?” a very wide eyed girl asked almost instantly.

“Shawna, do you want to tell your classmate how it felt to have me cum inside you?”

“It was... the best thing I’ve... ever felt...” Shawna barely managed to stammer out.

“But what about the spurs? Didn’t they hurt?” the same girl asked.

“So worth it...” Shawna sighed.

Miss Nolly chuckled and gave Shawna a little squeeze. “I’m glad you think so,” shi said then turned her attention back to the rest of the class. “Now that I have inseminated my mate one of two things could happen. Her ova could become fertilized and she would become pregnant right away,” Nolly rubbed Shawna’s belly softly as shi said this. “But there is also a second option. Females can actually store sperm in specialized glands for long periods of time, a year or more in some cases, before using the sperm to fertilize their ova.”

“Is it so they can use it at a more optimal time? Or is it just because?” one of the other girls in the class asked.

“Optimal timing,” Miss Nolly nodded. “That means our little shark Shawna here can get fucked by me and keep it in reserve. So if she’s migrating for example, and it's going to take a lot longer to get to where she’s going than it will for her to go through her pregnancy, she can wait and fertilize herself later on. Or if I fucked her while she’s already pregnant, well clearly she can't get double pregnant, so she can just keep it inside and once she gives birth, use it to knock herself up again.”

“Is there a reason she would want to do that?” a guy in the front of the class asked.

“Let’s ask our little shark here. Shawna, if I got you pregnant, and then I fucked you a second time, would you want to keep my sperm and get yourself pregnant with my pup again?”

“Oh yes...” Shawna answered dreamily.

Miss Nolly grinned at the guy who had asked the question. “As you can see, she wants to. You don’t need to worry about the reason. Now... Shawna and I are going to head to the locker rooms and take a shower to clean my semen off of ourselves. The rest of you please play the DVD that is already in the player. I know watching regular sharks mate may not be as interesting as what you just saw, but it’s still a required part of the lesson. If we aren’t back before the movie ends feel free to leave class early today, just remember to read the next chapter

in your textbooks before our next class. It's covering the female shark's ability to occasionally reproduce asexually if needed, which I will be covering tomorrow. Oh and one other thing... if any of you feel you were not able to adequately learn this part of the lesson just from watching, feel free to stop by my office any time. I'll be more than happy to give you the same hands on demonstration that I just gave Shawna if you feel you need it."

Miss Nolly's Substitute Class

The ringing in Nolly's ears was not a good sign. Shi had really overdone it with all the drinking the night before, shi knew that... but shi hadn't really expected a ringing in hir ears when shi woke up the next morning. Shi didn't think shi had drank *that* much... It took hir a few moments before shi realized that the ringing was actually her phone.

Reaching over and grabbing the phone off hir nightstand, Nolly swiped hir thumb across the screen and held it to her ear. "Hello...?"

"Hey fish sticks! I need a favor from you."

The voice on the other end was one Nolly recognized right away, and one shi didn't like to hear first thing in the morning. Or most other times of the day for that matter. This voice belonged to hir colleague, a fellow professor at the college. Tamera Hyla.

"No, no, no, no... Whatever it is, I'm not interested!"

"Oh don't be like that..." Tamera said in a pouty voice. "Are you still upset about last time? It was an accident! It slipped!"

"Tongues don't just slip."

"It was reflex!"

"What do you want, Tamera?" Nolly asked as shi rubbed hir eyes groggily.

"I'm in a bit of a fix. I'm not going to be able to make it to class on Monday and I need someone to sub for me."

"Call the college. We have people who handle that for us you know..."

"Yeah... when I say I'm in a fix, I mean the kind that I don't want to have to explain to the dean."

Nolly could tell by the sound of her voice just what she meant by that. "How much is your bail?"

"I'm not in jail... yet... And I think I can keep it that way. I just need a

few days to smooth things over. That and someone to cover my classes until I get back... someone who will keep it on the down low... so the dean doesn't find out."

Nolly sighed heavily. "Who did you eat?"

"I swear! You swallow one teacher's aide and you are branded for life! The fact that you would even assume that!"

"Tamera... Who did you eat?" Nolly asked again.

"A waitress... at a club... but I don't know if *eat* is the right word. They induced vomiting. She wasn't digested. We've pretty much got her to understand that it was just an accident and if the cops hadn't done it first, I would have made myself vomit her back up on my own. I just need a little more time to make things right here. My lawyer is confident we can settle this out of court and avoid jail time."

"Would you have?"

"Would I have what?"

"Vomited her back up on your own."

"No, but she doesn't need to know that..."

"That's what I thought..."

"Look, are you going to help me out or not? I'm asking you for a favor here. One aquatic humanoid to another."

Nolly grit his teeth in frustration. It bugged him when Tamera brought race into things like that. They weren't even the same species. But it was true that people were not always the most understanding towards aquatic humanoids. If they didn't look out for each other no one else was going to. Still, there was one problem.

"Tamera, I teach marine biology. You, ironically... teach a class on the predatory behaviors of animals. There is a bit of a difference here. I don't think I'm really fit to cover your class."

"It's fine, it's fine! Just talk about shark feeding. No one will know the difference. We'll write you up as a guest speaker. The dean will never be the wiser, as long as you don't tell him I wasn't there while you were talking to the class."

"Damnit all Tamera..."

"We can make it a trade," Tamera said in a voice that was half hopeful and half questioningly. "If you ever have to do anything with frogs in your class I'll come in and be your live specimen."

"I'm going to have you doing so many embarrassing things in front of

my class...”

“So that’s a yes?”

“Fine... yeah it’s a yes,” Nolly grumbled.

“Thanks fish sticks! You’re the best!”

Nolly rolled hir eyes as shi entered the classroom and saw what was written on the whiteboard. This was going to be interesting. Clearly Tamera didn’t have a very firm grip on authority if this was the kind of thing her students thought they could get away with. This was going to be interesting if nothing else.

“Good morning class. My name is Professor Noilivap Teser, but I prefer to be called Miss Nolly. Some of you may have seen me around campus seeing as I teach a marine biology class here at this college, but today I am going to be filling in for Professor Hyla. However, those of you who would like passing grades would do well not the let word slip that Professor Hyla is not here at the moment, if you catch my drift. Not to worry. She’ll be back soon enough. But if anyone asks I was only here as a guest speaker, and Professor Hyla was in fact here the whole time.”

A student in the front row raised his hand and Nolly held up a finger to silence him for a moment. “I’ll go ahead and answer the obvious questions before you ask. Yes, Professor Hyla is offering you passing grades in exchange for your silence in the matter. Yes, that means this is something that would get her in trouble with the school. No, it’s none of your business what it is. Yes, I am a shark. And yes, you still have to sit through the class. I don’t care if you don’t pay attention to a single thing I say, but you still have to be here. If you all up and left people would see that you aren’t class and it would defeat the purpose of me even being here to cover her sorry ass. Now... are there any other questions?”

The student in the front lowered his hand and Nolly nodded. “Very good. Now I have a question for all of you. Who did this?”

Nolly pointed to the whiteboard where someone had written the words, “Letting the teacher eat you earns you an A for this class. If she has to vomit you back out it’s just a B.”

“Uhh...” a girl in the second row started with a nervous look on her face. “Professor Hyla did... actually...”

For the second time Nolly found himself rolling hir eyes. “Why am I not surprised? I hope no one has taken her up on that...” shi said as she grabbed an

eraser and started wiping it off the board.

“It’s just a joke, isn’t it?” the same girl asked.

“You’d be surprised...” Nolly grumbled before turning to face the class again. “Okay, today I’m going to be talking to you about the feeding habits of sharks. It’s something I’m well acquainted with because as you can see, I happen to be one. Shar...”

Nolly stopped as another student interrupted her. “Are we not going to be continuing with the chapter on apex predators in the British Isles?”

This caused Nolly to pause for a moment as shi thought about what he had just said before finally raising an eyebrow. “Badgers? No no... You can finish reading about badgers when Professor Hyla comes back. Go ahead and put those books away. I have no idea what’s written in them. I’m going to talk about sharks. You can either listen to that, or you can take that student’s example back there, I don’t really care which,” shi said gesturing to a young man in the back row who already had headphones on as he watched something on his tablet.

When there were no further complaints Nolly went on into the same lecture shi had given on shark feeding habits countless times before in her own class. It was going as expected. Only the students who actually cared about what was being taught in this class were paying attention while a large percentage of the students had produced electronic devices of one kind or another to occupy themselves. With the understanding that passing grades were now guaranteed as long as they kept it a secret that Tamera wasn’t here, they didn’t see any point in paying attention. And frankly Nolly just didn’t care. This was Tamera’s mess. It was no skin off hir teeth if Tamera passed a bunch of students who hadn’t actually learned anything this semester.

The lecture was going exactly as it always had right up until the girl in the back with the goth fashion sense asked a question Nolly hadn’t been expecting.

“What does the inside of your mouth feel like?”

Nolly had been right in the middle of describing a shark feeding frenzy when the girl suddenly interrupted hir in a very nonchalant manner, as if this was a perfectly acceptable thing to do. That or she just didn’t care. It had caught hir so off guard she had quite forgotten what shi was even saying.

“Excuse me?” shi asked as shi stared at the girl somewhat confused.

“Your mouth,” the goth girl said again. “What does it feel like to be inside it? You’ve been telling us all about how you eat, but you haven’t said what it’s like for the fish and stuff when you eat them. What do they feel?”

Nolly blinked, a little dumbfounded. Shi hadn't been asked this question before. "Well... They probably feel a bit of pain as my jaws close down around them. My teeth stabbing into their flesh and then crushing them. But if we are talking about fish they likely only feel it for a moment before I snap them in half. Then they don't feel anything. They are dead."

"Yeah but what about just being in your mouth? What's that like?" the girl asked and Nolly found herself not quite sure how to answer.

Sure, why not, shi thought. After all, shi always prided himself on his hands on lessons. "Alright... If you really want to know what the inside of my mouth feels like you are welcome to come up here and feel for yourself."

Shi hadn't really been expecting the girl to take him up on the matter but to his surprise the girl stood right up and walked across the classroom to stand right in front of him. There was no turning back at this point, but then what was the worst that could happen from some curious twenty year old sticking her hand in his mouth? So Nolly opened his mouth and waited for the weird girl to get it out of her system.

The girl didn't show any hesitation in placing her hand right in Nolly's mouth and shi could feel the girl's palm pressing down against his tongue. She rubbed his tongue up and down a bit, getting a feel of it, then then moved her hand around, feeling the sides of Nolly's mouth, the roof of his mouth, and even running her fingers over his teeth. Nolly didn't find it to be a bad experience by any means, just a bit out of the ordinary. Although shi seriously hoped this girl didn't try to do this with Tamera. Tamera didn't have any self-control like shi did. If she tried this with her she was likely to not just find out what the inside of a frog's mouth felt like, but also the inside of a frog's throat and stomach.

Just as Nolly thought the girl was done and about to pull her hand out, she instead quickly slid it farther back, pushing it into his throat, causing Nolly to jerk and pull back as she pushed the girl away. "Hey now!"

"I thought you said sharks didn't have a gag reflex?" the girl asked with a raised eyebrow.

"I don't, but that doesn't mean you should just go shoving your hand down my throat," Nolly answered a bit cross.

"I'm not done yet," the girl said in a matter of fact tone and pulled Nolly's mouth back open, pushing both hands inside now.

Nolly was at a loss as to what to do. No one had ever forced themselves into his mouth before. Shi was so shocked by the girl's actions that shi just stood there, stunned as the girl's hands started exploring the entrance of his throat.

Looking around shi could see that the entire class's attention was on her now. They were no doubt waiting to see if this crazy girl was going to get bitten or not, but Nolly wasn't about to let that happen. Shi was a professional. No student had ever been harmed by hir, at least not seriously harmed, and shi wasn't about to let that start now. Shi didn't even want to think about what would happen if a student sued the college because she got bit in a class Nolly wasn't even supposed to be in.

"Hold on, I need a better view," the girl said pulling out of Nolly's mouth and grabbing hir hand, tugging hir along over to Tamera's desk where she pushed Nolly down into Tamera's chair and then climbed up onto the desk.

"What are you doing?" Nolly asked completely stunned.

"Just getting a better view," the girl said as she pulled Nolly's mouth open again, now looking down hir gaping maw and throat from above. Nolly tried to hold still as the girl's hands went back in and felt around, massaging hir tongue as they slid deeper and deeper, sinking back into hir throat again. This girl was way too fascinated with the inside of hir mouth and shi was getting the feeling this was some kind of turn on for her. Leave it to the one weird goth student in her class to be into weird stuff like this.

Nolly had to stifle a gasp as the girl pushed her head into hir mouth next. "This is pretty cool. I can see right down your throat," she said from inside Nolly's mouth. Shi'd had just about enough of this and was bout the push the girl back out when shi suddenly heard the words, "Okay I'm going in," and the girl started pushing herself forward, shoving both arms deep down Nolly's throat as her head made its way into hir throat's entrance.

In a panic Nolly gripped the sides of hir seat tightly with both hands and struggled to keep hir mouth open. Things didn't ever go that far down hir throat unless shi was eating them, so it was taking actual effort to keep from biting down out of reflex. Shi was worried that if shi tried to grab the girl and pull her out now, shi was going to gash her on the teeth of hir lower jaw. Just how far down hir throat did this insane student really need to see? All Nolly could do at this point was hold still and wait for the girl to pull back out. She had to pull back out eventually. She wasn't really planning to...

But she didn't pull back out. Instead she did the opposite, pushing herself deeper and deeper in. Nolly could feel the girl sliding down hir throat and to hir horror there was nothing shi could do to stop it. It was taking every bit of effort shi could muster just to keep from biting the girl in half. And down the girl slid, her torso vanishing between Nolly's lips, then her waist, and eventually

there was just a pair of kicking legs sticking out of his mouth. By the time the girl's feet were eye level Nolly realized those spiked heel boots were going to puncture something if they went in and she quickly grabbed the girl's legs, holding her in place with one hand as she used the other to get those boots off.

For a moment shi realized that if shi was going to pull the girl back out, this was his last chance to do it. But then shi just found himself letting go and allowing the girl to slide the rest of the way down. Shi couldn't figure out why shi had done that. Every sensible part of his brain was screaming at him. But some primal instinct still in his DNA was telling him not to fight this, and for some reason shi was listening to it.

Finally the girl was gone. There was nothing left sticking out of his mouth. The girl was just a very large bulge in his stomach now that shifted and squirmed beneath the skin. Every wide eye in the classroom was glued on him and the panic and disbelief of what had just happened hit Nolly like a speeding semi-truck. Shi felt sick.

"Class is dismissed early!" shi shouted and quickly ran out of the classroom, making his way to the restrooms as fast as his bloated form would allow. Rushing into the first open stall without bothering to see if there was anyone else in the restroom, shi dropped to his knees and flung his head over the toilet, vomiting instantly. This was good. If shi could just vomit the girl back up everything would be okay. Shi couldn't let his career end like this. Eating a student in a room full of witnesses... Shi would end up in a prison cell right next to Tamera.

But as much as Nolly vomited, shi couldn't get the girl out. She was just too big to get up and too firmly lodged in his stomach. And now that the initial sick feeling from what shi had done had died down a bit, shi wasn't vomiting anymore. But shi couldn't give up. Shi had to make himself keep throwing up until shi got the girl out. The problem was how?

Gagging himself to induce vomiting wasn't going to be of any use on a person with no gag reflex. If shi was going to do this shi was going to have to make himself sick to his stomach again. For a moment Nolly found himself looking down at the putrid mess shi had just made in the toilet and considered drinking it, but then shi quickly dismissed the idea. Toilet water and vomit was purely disgusting, gag worthy to be sure... but again, shi didn't need gag worthy. Shi needed something that would make his physically ill. And shi could feel the girl's struggling down in his stomach starting to slow down. Time was running out and shi needed to work fast.

That was when Nolly remembered the janitor's closet was right across the hall from the restrooms. Springing to his feet and rushing in there, she began looking around frantically for something that would work. When she spotted a bottle of window cleaner she didn't even pause to think about the consequences before popping the cap off and chugging it.

When she woke up finding herself in a hospital room, Nolly's first reaction was to quickly sit up in bed, place his hands on his stomach, and look down at himself all in a single action. His stomach was flat again but she didn't know if she should be feeling shock or relief about that.

"They pumped your stomach to make sure there was no window cleaner left in there. You're going to be okay."

The voice had come from a police officer that Nolly was only now taking notice of as he stood up from where he had been sitting over on the side of the room. The tall, lean officer walked over beside his bed and placed a hand on his shoulder, gently pushing him back down onto the mattress. He had been about to say something else when Nolly quickly cut him off.

"The girl! Is she...?"

"She's in the ICU, but she's alive," the officer assured her. "You managed to vomit her up in the hallway back at the college... before you passed out."

"Oh my god..." Nolly said placing his face in her hands. "Am I going to be... am I under arrest?"

"We need to ask you a few questions, but no, you aren't under arrest," the officer said. "So try to relax. I need to get a statement from you and the sooner you calm down the sooner I can do that."

Once Nolly had composed himself enough to tell the officer what had happened he agreed that his story lined up with everything else and there wouldn't be any charges. Turns out she had a whole classroom full of witnesses who all confirmed that the girl forced herself down his throat and she did everything she could to keep from harming her. They also found a suicide note in the girl's backpack. She had actually been planning to pull this stunt with Tamera today. Nolly just happened to be in the wrong place at the wrong time. And the fact that she poisoned herself to vomit the girl back up looked pretty good in his defense as well.

"Did the note say why she wanted to kill herself?" Nolly asked.

"She didn't exactly want to kill herself per say," the officer explained.

“It was more of a ‘If I do die, here’s my note’ kind of thing. She just wanted to be swallowed by one of your kind... Excuse me... By a predatory aquatic humanoid. She was betting on the assumption that you would vomit her back up, but was willing to take the chance if you didn’t.”

“Why?”

“Because she found it sexually thrilling. Really messed up kid. Don’t worry, they are going to keep her under observation after she recovers from being in your stomach.”

Once the officer had left Nolly had time to actually lay there and think about what had happened now that it was all over and the fear of the trouble shi could have been in was gone. As shi thought it all over it occurred to hir that had actually been pretty fun. Hopefully this wasn’t going to be a problem...

Miss Nolly’s Anger Management Class

Things were a bit slow, what with all this time off Nolly had now. After that incident with the student getting swallowed the dean had requested that shi take the rest of the semester off while he figured out what to do about it. He hadn’t been very happy to say the least and the word ‘requested’ was only the nice way of putting it. But Nolly was thankful he was at least thinking it over and hadn’t just fired hir on the spot like he had done with Tamera, so shi wasn’t putting up too much of a fuss about it at the moment. Things could have been worse.

What was getting to hir was the boredom of sitting around the house all day with nothing to do. The fact that the air conditioner had gone out wasn’t helping matters either. Shi was trying to conserve as much money as shi could at the moment. Not knowing if shi was going to still have a job at the start of the next semester, Nolly needed to make what shi had last as long as it would. Shi didn’t want to go get a job with the Habitats for Aquatic Humanity project and be forced to relocate until shi knew for sure that hir teaching days were over. So in the meantime things like a broken AC unit would just have to stay broken for the time being.

That meant shi was now sitting on the couch, completely naked, with the ceiling fan and two portable fans running at full blast just to keep cool. It was a hot one this month. Shi wasn’t the only one suffering from the heat either. Adel groaned as the video game shi had been playing made a loud noise and displayed

a Game Over screen on the TV then dropped hir controller and rolled over onto hir back on the living room floor.

“It’s too damn hot to concentrate!” the smaller shark shouted in frustration.

Adel served as Nolly’s daughter but shi was technically a clone of Nolly herself. Some sharks can reproduce asexually. As a leopard shark, Nolly was one of those. In fact shi was the only breed of shark that had been documented of being able to swap back and forth between sexual reproduction and asexually reproduction as circumstances required. If Adel had been born this way shi would have actually been Nolly’s daughter *and* hir clone despite having no father and being a genetic copy of hir mother. That was not the case with Adel though. Shi was a true clone grown in a lab the same way Nolly had been, just a lot younger. You could say shi was an eighteen year old version of Nolly.

Nolly had thought about asexually reproducing, considering that shi wanted a daughter but hadn’t met another shark shi really hit it off with. But eventually shi decided against it. Shi didn’t see any point in ruining hir figure when shi could just as easily go to the lab and have a copy of herself grown that could serve as a daughter instead. The genetic differences between an actual clone and an asexually produced daughter were too small to notice anyways. So Nolly didn’t really feel that Adel was any less a daughter just because shi hadn’t given birth to hir. The scientists who cloned hir and the people at the adoption agency may see it differently, but that was for them to argue about. Nolly didn’t care.

“Why don’t we have sweat glands?!”

As Nolly looked down at hir young clone laying on the floor in hir underwear, suffering from the heat, shi sighed and answered, “Because we are fish. We’re supposed to be surrounded by water already.”

“But we’re adapted for land living! You would think when they gave us arms and legs they would have thought to give us sweat glands too! I’m dying here!” Adel shouted over dramatically.

“Take off your clothes,” Nolly said with a shrug. “Less to make you hot.”

Adel narrowed hir eyes at hir adopted mother. “Just because you have so little shame you’ll sit around with all of your junk hanging out in front of your daughter doesn’t mean I do too.”

“You’re a clone, sweetie. You and I are the same person. It doesn’t matter,” Nolly sighed, starting to get exasperated.

“Besides, I’m already stripped down to my underwear. Taking off what little I have left isn’t going to make any difference.”

“You’d be surprised...” Nolly sighed again.

“Are you like, trying to get me naked? Do you *want* to see me naked?” Adel asked with a suspicious glare.

“Oh please...” Nolly waved a hand at hir in dismissal. “I’m your mom. It’s not like I haven’t seen you naked already. And again, you and I are the same person. It doesn’t even matter. I’ve already seen myself naked when I was your age.”

Adel raised an eyebrow. “Oh really...? So would you fuck me?”

“What?” Nolly blinked in surprise.

“You are the one who keeps saying it,” Adel said accusingly. “We are the same person. It doesn’t matter. So then if that’s true and it doesn’t matter, why would fucking me be a problem? By your own logic it’s perfectly okay, right? So let’s have sex. Come over here, rip my underwear off, and fuck me.”

“Adel, I think the heat is getting to you. Maybe you should go hop in the shower,” Nolly suggested. Shi didn’t know what had gotten into hir daughter all of a sudden, but this wasn’t like hir. Not to mention shi was way too hot to deal with this.

“What’s wrong mom?” Adel asked pushing herself up off the floor.

“Why don’t you want to fuck me?”

“Sweetie, that’s incest,” Nolly said bluntly.

“Not if we’re the same person,” Adel argued. “You can’t have sex with yourself, right? It’s just masturbation. You telling me you don’t masturbate?”

Nolly gritted hir teeth and growled angrily. “You are really pushing it, Adel...”

“I’ve got an idea,” Adel said with a sly grin, likely happy with herself that shi was winning the argument. “Teach me how to masturbate.”

“Do what?” Nolly was nearly at her last nerve.

“You are a teacher. And I know you cover the sexual habits of sharks in your class... So how about home schooling me on the topic? I mean if you and I are the same person then what’s the big deal?”

Shi had finally had enough. Nolly stood up in a huff and approached hir adopted daughter who’s eyes widened as shi stepped back, not sure of what hir mother was doing.

“You want me to give you one of my little sex classes? One of my hands on, student participation classes? Is that it?”

“Mom, calm down...” Adel said in a slightly more worried voice now. “I was just trying to prove a point... you know... Sitting around naked isn’t going to fix the problem? We should fix the AC? You know...?”

“That’s not what you said,” Nolly said in a low growl as shi kept walking towards Adel, who kept backing away from hir. “You said we should fuck. You said if I fucked you it would just be masturbation, and then you asked me to teach you how to masturbate. In other words, you just asked me to show you how to get fucked by me. As a teacher I think it’s my duty to teach my students if they ask me to.”

“But I’m not your student!”

“You asked me to home school you just now, didn’t you?”

“Mom, I was just...” Adel let a small ‘eep’ escape hir lips as hir back bumped up against the wall.

Nolly pushed hir hands against the wall just above Adel’s shoulders, slightly trapping the smaller shark between hir and the wall as shi leaned down, bringing hir eyes level with hir daughter’s. Grinning widely shi continued by saying, “You were the one who started this. Don’t you think you should see it through?”

Adel’s face was a mixture of panic and nervousness for a moment, but then it suddenly changed. Narrowing hir eyes at Nolly and taking on that stubborn air of defiance once more, shi stomped hir foot and met hir mother’s gaze with a glare. “You know what? I will! Give me those cocks!”

Nolly gasped in surprise as Adel suddenly dropped to hir knees and grabbed both of hir mother’s claspers, one in each hand as shi started stroking them back and forth. “Adel! What are you doing?!”

“Oh you don’t want me to? Just a moment ago you were threatening to fuck me and now you have a problem with your daughter jerking you off?!”

“Okay you know what? Fine! If you really want to do this, how about I shove those in your mouth while you are down there?!” Nolly snapped angrily.

“Maybe you should?!” Adel snapped back.

“Maybe I will!”

“Good! Do it!”

“Fine!”

Nolly placed hir hands on the back of Adel’s head, holding hir in place as shi shoved both of hir cocks into hir daughter’s mouth. Adel glared up at hir mom in an angry scowl as shi wrapped hir lips around both cocks and started sucking on them and running hir tongue all around and between them.

“You suck your mom’s cocks pretty good. Bet you’re loving that. Maybe this is just what you wanted to happen all along, huh?” Nolly suggested in a harsh tone.

Adel pulled off of hir mom to look up at hir and retort, “You’re the one who’s rock hard just from being in your daughter’s mouth. Maybe *you’re* the one who wanted this? In fact, I’ll bet you want to suck my cocks too!”

“Yeah right!” Nolly laughed. “Like your tiny little teenage cocks could ever satisfy me? You can’t even fill my mouth.”

“You don’t want to because you know I’ll choke you on these things.”

“Yeah? Prove it!”

Within moments Adel was naked and both sharks were on the floor. Nolly was on hir back with Adel on top of hir in a 69 position. Each had the other’s twin cocks in their mouth as they sucked and slurped on them furiously. Mother and daughter continued to go at it, pleasuring each other with their mouths until finally Nolly was the first to spurt, filling Adel’s mouth and throat with two jets of hot shark jizz.

Adel pulled off with a gasp, taking two shots of cum in the face and then laughed. “Blowing your load already? I guess when you get *old* you don’t have the stamina to keep going.”

“Whatever!” Nolly shouted back. “I would have made you cum long before me, but your little dicks are too small for me to even pleasure them properly.”

“I bet you won’t think they are too small when I shove them both up your cloaca and fuck you like a bitch,” Adel spat.

“The only reason you can even get them both in my cloaca is *because* they are so small.”

“We’ll see if you still think that when you are screaming for me to stop!”

Nolly pushed hir daughter off of hir and quickly rolled over onto hir stomach. Spreading hir legs and reaching back with both hands to spread hir ass cheeks open, shi looked over hir shoulder and gave Adel a smirk. “You think you’re so tough? Come shove them in me then. I bet you won’t even last two minutes before my cloaca has you emptying your sac.”

With an angry growl Adel pounced onto hir mother’s back and rammed both claspers as deep as shi could into hir mother’s sex. Nolly couldn’t stop herself from letting out a gasp as shi felt Adel’s teeth clamp down into hir shoulder, holding hir in place as shi started pounding hir mom’s ass.

“Oh fuck...” Nolly gasped loudly. “I always knew you were a little

mother fucker, but now you're just proving it! Don't you dare stop either... I don't feel cum spraying my uterus yet..."

Hir words only drove Adel on as the younger shark dug in tight with hir teeth, drawing blood as shi fucked hir mother in a frenzy. Adel's hips making loud slaps against Nolly's ass. The taste of blood in hir mouth sending hir into a state of pure instinct. Rational thought no longer had any place in Adel's mind. It didn't matter that this was hir mother under hir. They were mating and shi wasn't going to stop until shi had bred hir.

In the end Adel did in fact last longer than two minutes. They managed to hit the five minute mark before Nolly felt hir daughter's spurs splay out and stab into hir inner flesh, locking both cocks inside hir as a torrent of hot cum was blasted into hir. With Adel's spurs stabbing through the insides of hir cloaca like fish hooks and hir teeth digging into the flesh of hir shoulder, Nolly had no way to get the girl off of hir now. All shi could do was lay there and let hir younger clone mate with hir until shi was finished.

When the whole thing *was* at last finished, and the two were lying on the floor next to each other panting and breathing heavily, Nolly tilted hir head and looked over at hir daughter. Their eyes met and they both smiled before Nolly leaned over and gave Adel a sweet, loving kiss on the lips.

"Okay so you were right," Nolly admitted. "Angry sex *was* fun."

"I told you it would be," Adel giggled lightly.

"I won't doubt you again. But we are going to get heat stroke like this. We better go take a cold shower before we both die."

"Together? Will you fuck me this time? In the shower?" Adel asked hopefully.

"Not while you're in heat," Nolly answered. "But if you are that horny you can fuck me again. I'm safe at the moment."

Adel groaned and rolled hir eyes. "How much longer am I going to be in heat?! I want claspers in my cloaca right now!"

"How about I give you oral?"

Things were a bit slow, what with all this time off Nolly had now. But at least hir daughter was in heat, so she wasn't that bored. And considering shi was just a clone, it was selfcest, not incest, so they were good. Right...?

Miss Nolly's Cooking Class

“I can’t believe Dean Halsey fired you. Nothing about what happened was your fault. It’s just not fair at all! Oh would you pass me that salt?”

“Yeah well, I swallowed a student in the middle of class while everyone watched,” Nolly said glumly as shi grabbed a salt shaker and passed it to Tamera.

“But it wasn’t your fault! That girl forced herself down your throat!” Tamera objected loudly before remembering to quiet down so as not to draw attention.

Nolly laughed halfheartedly at this. “How many times have you used that line in your own defence?”

“That’s not the point,” Tamera said shaking her head. “It’s actually true in your case. In fact you did everything in your power to make sure the girl didn’t die. Dean Halsey should be thanking you, not firing you. Pass me those chives?”

“Yeah well, one, I never should have given her the opportunity to be in my mouth in the first place, and two, I wasn’t even supposed to be in that class. If I hadn’t been covering for you while you tried to cover up some big scandal, I wouldn’t have been there *for* the girl to force herself down my throat. But I was helping *you* try to keep things a secret from the Dean, and that’s why it happened. That’s why he fired me, Tamera.”

“Yeah I guess it is kind of my fault,” Tamera nodded. “But hey, at least there aren’t any hard feelings about it! You are still talking to me. We are hanging out together. Taking a cooking class. Everything’s good.”

Nolly sighed as shi looked around the class spread out between different stations in the kitchen, each working on tonight’s project, or casually chatting with their partners while they waited for things to cook. “Why am I here?”

“Uhh... You’re taking a cooking class with me,” the frog answered, giving hir a puzzled look.

“Yeah but why? Why am I here, taking this class, with you?”

“You don’t know the answer to that?” Tamera asked sounding a little surprised. “I mean even I know the answer to that. Have you just been doing all of this without really understanding why? I mean, you used to avoid me in the halls and now you are hanging out with me all the time. And you don’t know why?”

Nolly narrowed hir eyes at Tamera, fixing her with a scowl. “I’ve been trying to figure it out every night since this started, but *you* know the answer? Alright, enlighten me.”

“Oh it’s quite simple,” Tamera explained. “You swallowed a girl. A living human being. You swallowed her alive. It was a terrifying experience for

you and you nearly killed yourself trying to get her back out, but once all the panic and fear had died down and everything was over, you realized something, didn't you? You realized you had actually enjoyed it. Maybe not the blind panic where you thought you were going to go to prison and started drinking window cleaner... but the parts that came before that... You enjoyed gulping that tasty little girl down and feeling her squirm and struggle in your stomach as your acids went to work on her. And you can't figure out why you liked it. Every sensible part of your brain is screaming at you, telling you it's wrong and that you don't like it... shouldn't like it... but for some reason, you do like it. You can't figure it out and can't come to terms with it so you now find yourself drawn to me, the one person you know who has embraced this sort of thing. You're here because even if you don't realize it, you are hoping being around me will help you figure out why you feel the way you do."

Nolly was speechless for a few minutes. As shi listened to Tamera's explanation it all added up. The frog had hit the nail right on the head and everything she said was true. Even if shi hadn't realized it was true until now...

"How... did you know all that?"

"Because I went through the same thing the first time I swallowed a human," Tamera shrugged, focusing on the pot a soup broth she had been working on.

That wasn't encouraging. Nolly found himself wondering if shi was going to wind up just like Tamera now.

"So what do I do?" shi asked.

"Well you can always keep repressing it. Pretend it's not happening. Tell yourself you didn't enjoy gulping down that girl... and eventually drive yourself insane," Tamera suggested. "Or you can do what I did and accept it. Come to terms with the fact you like eating people. Make yourself the master of it before it becomes the master of you."

"That's pretty funny coming from you," Nolly said with a raised brow. "How many times have I heard you say the words 'I couldn't help it' in regards to someone ending up in your mouth? Way to not let it be the master of you there..."

Tamera smirked and leaned in the whisper in Nolly's ear. "Every time I said that it was just an excuse. Truth is I wanted to eat them. I loved every minute of it."

"You have problems," Nolly said shaking his head.

"Yes, but at least I'm not repressing them," Tamera smiled. "Now, let's get to work on helping you do that same thing."

For a moment Nolly felt like objecting to that idea. But only for a

moment. Tamera was right. These feelings had been driving her nuts because she didn't know how to handle them. It was only going to get worse if she went on like this. Coming to terms with it was going to be better than turning into a basket case. And here she had someone who had already been through the same thing offering to help her. Why not go ahead and let her help?

"What do I need to do?"

"Well I've got a great broth going here that I've been working on while we were talking," Tamera said.

"Which isn't even tonight's project..." Nolly added in an unimpressed tone.

"But a nice broth does not a soup make," Tamera pointed out. "It needs something of substance in it to make it a soup. What do you think would go good in it?"

Nolly dipped a spoon into the broth and blew on it before tasting it. "Is this a beef broth? I guess meat and vegetables would be good. Something other than chicken that is..."

"You know what I'd really love to put in this?" Tamera asked.

"What?"

Tamera grinned and nodded to across the room. Following her eyes, Nolly saw that she was looking right at one of the other women in the class.

"Sally?"

"Oh yes," Tamera practically hummed as she licked her lips. "That plump little lady would be absolutely scrumptious. I want to eat her so bad..."

"Is... is this how you are helping me?" Nolly asked a little confused. "Talking about who you want to eat?"

"Try it," Tamera said cheerfully. "If you were going to eat someone in this class, who would you eat?"

Nolly looked around the kitchen hesitantly, not really sure how this was going to help her, but eventually sighed and nodded to the younger girl next to Sally. "Deb."

"Sally's daughter?" Tamera questioned as she started to develop a sly grin. "So you like them young, huh?"

"She's the smallest person in here and I'm not very experienced. I'd have the least amount of trouble trying to swallow her," Nolly explained.

"Oh, methodical... Hey that's good. You are actually thinking about it. Getting you to come to terms with this may be easier than I thought." Tamera watched the two women talking to the cooking instructor across the room for a moment with a thoughtful gaze before a wide grin spread across her large mouth and she looked back up at Nolly. "I have an idea."

“Dare I ask?”

“Let’s eat Sally and Deb.”

“Are you insane?!” Nolly asked in something of a shouting whisper.

“I don’t mean right here...” Tamera said, her grin turning into a frown.
“I’m not stupid... We invite them out for drinks after class, get them plastered, take them back to my place, and then we eat them.”

“And when the missing person reports get filed the cops quickly see that they were in a class with two predators who just got fired from their jobs for attempted consumption, and the last place either of them were seen was at a bar where those same two predators were doing their best to get them dead drunk. Do you even watch TV? Every cop show ever made says this is the worst idea you have ever had. Besides... Sally and Deb are nice girls. We know them. I can’t eat them. They are good people. We have no right to just decide to end their lives.”

“So it’s not a matter of you don’t want to eat people. It’s a matter of you don’t want to eat people who you know,” Tamera said, her grin slowly returning.

“What?” Nolly asked in disbelief.

“So if I found you someone who you didn’t know, you would eat them? That’s what you are saying... Okay I can work with this. How does Friday night sound? Dinner at my place? I’ll bring the food.”

“Are you serious?” Nolly just couldn’t believe what Tamera was saying. Even worse, shi couldn’t believe that in the back of hir mind shi was considering it. “How did we jump from let’s talk about who we would eat in a hypothetical situation, to meet me at my place and we’ll eat someone? This is going way too fast. I’m not ready for this. I want to come to terms with my feelings and control them, not just give in and start eating people.”

“Look, I know what you’re going though. I’ve been there. You got a taste, and you liked what you tasted, but you didn’t get to finish the process. You never got to experience the feeling of a person slowly going still in your stomach, their life ending inside you, being digested and becoming a part of you. Even if you want to reject it, your mind still knows that it liked everything before that point, and now all it can do is wonder if it would like the rest of it as well. But because you won’t allow yourself to just try it and see, all your mind can do is wander aimlessly. And until you try it and get it out of your system it’s going to eat at you and you are never going to stop feeling like you do now. Once you’ve done it and don’t have that nagging feeling of wanting to know what it would be like... wanting to know if you would like it... it will be a lot easier to come to terms with all of this. But if you don’t you are just going to keep feeling like you do right now.”

Nolly had to think long and hard about that. Every time Tamera opened her big frog mouth and started explaining things from her more experienced point of view in the matter, Nolly found that it always, somehow, made perfect sense, and shi hated that. Shi also hated that if it made sense shi found shi had no choice but to agree with it.

“Are we really doing this?” Nolly asked, shocked to hear the words coming out of hir mouth.

“Just waiting for you to give the word,” Tamera said with a nod.

“What time Friday night?”

“Six sound okay?”

Nolly nodded. “No one we know. No one who can be traced back to us.”

Nolly found himself pacing back and forth on Tamera’s front porch as shi tried to work up the nerve to ring the doorbell. Shi told himself that if shi didn’t hurry up and ring the bell one of Tamera’s neighbors was going to see the strange shark in the suspicious coat with the collar pulled up in an attempt to hide hir face pacing around outside her house and call the cops. That would be just what shi needed. The cops showing up to ask hir why she was acting like a prowler then maybe finding whatever Tamera had waiting for hir inside. No, shi didn’t need that at all. But shi was so nervous about what was about to happen that it was taking every ounce of willpower just to stretch hir finger out and press the button.

There was hardly a moment’s pause between the bell ringing and Tamera opening the door with that silly wide grin on her face. “There you are! Come on in!”

Breathing a heavy sigh Nolly forced himself through the door and into Tamera’s home. Shi didn’t quite know what to be expecting but the one thing shi hadn’t expected was the smell of cooked fish to be filling the air. Hir first thought was that Tamera hadn’t had any luck with her little plan and had prepared a normal meal for them instead. Shi hardly had any time to let that feeling of relief sink in however before shi spotted the other dinner “guests” sitting in the living room.

There were two of them. Both female. One was a human woman who Nolly couldn’t even be bothered to take much note of given what the other was. The second was a plump, gray brown, seal with a round belly, large breasts, and wide hips. Shi just couldn’t believe what shi was looking at here. There was no doubt in hir mind that the seal was for hir. Seals were the natural prey of larger sharks in the wild so Tamera probably thought she was being very clever and

providing Nolly with something shi would be more enticed into wanting to eat. A little something extra to make sure shi went through with this.

Nolly was a leopard shark of course and natural leopard sharks in the wild did not prey on seals. They weren't anywhere near big enough for such things. In fact, if they were natural animals in the wild, and not aquatic humanoids, the seal would probably be the one eating hir. Tamera taught a class on the predatory behaviors of animals. She should know this. Was she just being a complete idiot or was this some kind of weird joke? Whichever it was the fact that a shark had been invited over for dinner and found a seal was still ringing some loud bells.

"Everyone, this is Nolly," Tamera said cheerfully. "She used to teach with me at the college. We both left at the same time. Nolly, let me introduce you. This is Heather," she said gesturing to the human. "She's a self-employed carpenter."

Nolly nodded, taking note finally of the woman's lean, muscular build and well-tanned skin.

"And this," Tamera went on, gesturing to the seal. "Is her girlfriend, Madison. They used to work on the Habitats for Aquatic Humanity project, which is where they first met, but now they just do freelance contract work."

"It's nice to meet you," Nolly said awkwardly. Shi didn't really know what to say to them considering why they were all here. 'You probably don't realize this but you were invited over so we could eat you' was certainly out of the question, and 'I'm pretty nervous about eating you but I'm going to do my best' likely wouldn't be good either. Shi didn't even know why Tamera was doing this. Why were they acting like it was a normal dinner party? Why were they talking and being casual? Was she going to be expected to hold a conversation with these two? That completely defeated the purpose of finding people shi didn't know. Shi was half way towards knowing them already now.

"Don't mind Nolly, shi's the shy type," Tamera said patting Nolly on the shoulder.

"Oh that's fine. Madison has always been a little shy around strangers too," Heather said as she stood up from where she had been sitting on the couch and Madison quickly followed suit. "Social get-togethers like this are good for her."

Tamera nodded. "Nolly, take your coat off and let's all move to the kitchen. Now that everyone is here we can serve dinner."

"That fish smells really good," Madison nodded in a quiet voice.

Nolly's confusion only continued during dinner. Being seated at a table next to what shi assumed was to be hir meal and then served more fried fish than shi knew what to do with was not what shi expected. This was already turning out to be hard enough on hir already and now Tamera was running hir appetite on top of that.

The fish was amazing. Shi didn't know Tamera could cook like that. It must have been something she picked up in the cooking class. But Madison was a fat little thing and shi didn't know how Tamera expected hir to eat the woman if shi was full on all that delicious fish. But at the same time shi couldn't just refuse to eat. The two may start to suspect that something was up.

Madison was acting quite shy but said a few things to Nolly here and there, all the while Tamera and Heather were just chatting away as if they were old friends or something. In fact, the conversation *did* sound like they were old friends. Something was very wrong here.

"So how did you meet Heather and Madison?" Nolly asked as soon as there was a break in the conversation.

"Oh right. I took a trip down to the Keys a few years ago," Tamera explained. "While I was there I looked into aquatic homes. Was thinking about moving there... One of the neighborhoods I looked into was still in early development. Heather and Madison were both working construction there. Madison under the water and Heather up on the surface platforms. I got talking to them to learn more about the houses and we ended up becoming friends. We've been friends for... four years now?"

"Five," Heather corrected.

Nolly felt sick to her stomach suddenly. Tamera was actually planning for them to eat old friends of hers? Was she really that callous? Shi just didn't know how shi was going to be able to go through with this and now all that fish was starting to disagree with hir.

"You met Tamera through the college, right? It's a shame how they fired you both over prejudice from students and parents. It's not right to treat you like that just because you are aquatic humanoids. I'm pretty lucky that I found a human who isn't like that."

Nolly blinked in surprise as shi looked over at Madison. That was probably the most shi had heard the seal say all evening. So that was the story Tamera had gone with? Prejudice from students and parents? Yeah, shi was sure they probably had quite a bit of prejudice against being eaten.

"Y-yeah... we met at the college," Nolly stammered.

“Do you still hear from any of your students?” Madison asked. “They couldn’t all have been bad.”

“Yeah, what about that Shawna girl? Do you still hear from her?” Tamera asked.

“Yeah, I still see Shawna,” Nolly nodded and Tamera nodded in return with a smug look.

“They’re fucking.”

This caused Madison to giggle in the middle of a mouth full of fish and choke a little.

“Hey, easy on that, love,” Heather said. “You’ve been shoveling that fish away non-stop. This is why you got fat after you quit construction.”

“You like it,” Madison replied very quietly with a blush.

“Not the point. Don’t choke yourself. The fish isn’t going anywhere. And I’m sure Tamera will let you take a doggy bag home if you like it that much.”

“Oh yeah, you can take as much as you want home with you,” Tamera nodded with a smile.

Nolly grit hir teeth in frustration and slammed hir hands down on the table as shi stood up quickly. “I can’t take this anymore!”

Everyone was silent and all eyes were on hir now in mixtures of shock and confusion.

“You two need to get out of here now!” Nolly continued. “Tamera is a sick fuck who’s going to kill you both! The only reason she invited you over is so we can eat you! She’s going to eat you!” shi shouted pointing at Heather then moved hir hand to point at Madison. “And she wants me to eat you!”

The room remained silent for a few more moments and then Tamera began laughing hysterically. Nolly’s disbelief changed into confusion and then utter outrage as moments later Heather and Madison joined in on the laughing.

“I’m not fucking joking!” shi screamed.

“We know you aren’t, Nolly,” Tamera laughed.

“It took hir a lot longer than I thought to crack,” Heather added.

Nolly’s mouth hung open in shock as those eleven words drove home the realization of what was going on here.

“Thank you for trying to save me,” Madison said, trying to stop her giggling. “Did you at least want to eat me... at any point of the night?”

“You were fucking with me?!” Nolly finally managed to get out, her eyes fixed on Tamera.

“I’m sorry Nolly,” Tamera gasped, still trying to get herself back under control. “It’s... it’s a part of the thing... You know, getting you to come to terms with your desires without letting them control you... like we talked about... A friend of mine did the same thing to me.”

“Lot of good it did for you. You still eat people,” Heather laughed and nudged Tamera with an elbow.

“I know, I’m awful,” Tamera giggled.

“So this was like... a test?” Nolly asked, starting to calm down little by little.

“Something like that,” Tamera nodded. “Accepting the fact that you want to eat people by coming over here knowing that was what I planned for us to do... Taking charge and not letting that desire control you by letting your prey go... I’ll be damned if I ever really got it but maybe it will help with you.”

“That or shi’ll end up just like you,” Madison commented.

“I think I might hate you again,” Nolly said, slowly taking hir seat again.

“Oh come on... I got the fattest, juiciest seal I knew and put her in front of you, and then made you socialize with her, knowing you didn’t want to eat people once you got to know them. It was priceless! You should have seen your face. You were sweating bullets the whole time.”

Nolly rolled hir eyes and turned hir attention to Madison, trying not give Tamera the satisfaction. “For what it’s worth I did actually want to eat you for a little bit there... before I started getting to know you.”

Madison smiled. “Thanks... I think...”

School’s Out

The music was beating so loud Nolly couldn’t even hear himself think, much less hear what Tamera was saying from across the table. Tamera had suggested they go to a little club she knew and had even offered to pay. An apology for the stress of the dinner party. But the music in the club was pounding so hard in hir ears shi couldn’t really enjoy himself. Shi hadn’t been clubbing in years and forgotten how loud they could be.

“What?!” Nolly shouted in response to whatever Tamera had just said. Shi couldn’t make it out but it sounded kind of like ‘there’s cheese in your hair’. But that didn’t make any sense. “I can’t hear you! Just order us some beers!”

“Hats woody dead!” Tamera shouted back.

Nolly shook hir head. Shi just couldn't understand her in this noise. "Look, I'm going to hit the can! Get us some beers!" shi yelled before getting up and heading to the restrooms.

Upon reaching the restrooms shi had to stop and think about it for a moment. There was a men's room and a women's room, and that was it. Shi hated having to use public restrooms. So many places didn't take hermaphrodites like himself into account. It wasn't like shi didn't understand why. Shi was kind of a rare gender, and it cost money to build a third restroom on the off chance that a hermaphrodite might enter their establishment and need to use it. There was a chance they could build a third restroom and have it never get used even once. Why waste that kind of money?

But it didn't change the fact that shi was now standing there staring at the two doors wondering which one to use, or how awkward that was. Whichever one shi went in shi had the potential of making other people in there uncomfortable.

Sighing, Nolly shook hir head and went into the women's room. That was sure to be less of a problem. Shi could hide the bulge under hir skirt easier than shi could hide hir breasts and feminine figure. To hir relief the restroom was empty. But despite only needing to take a leak, shi decided to sit down on the toilet anyways. Just because it was empty now didn't mean it would stay that way. If another woman walked in while she was peeing standing up, there was always a chance she may notice if she was observant enough to notice the position of Nolly's feet under the stall door.

Sure enough shi heard the restroom door open and the sounds of someone else walking in as shi sat there. There were no speakers in the restroom and walls were thick enough to drown out the loud music enough so shi could actually hear things in there. The other woman entered the stall next to hir and Nolly rolled hir eyes. Relations between humans and hir own kind still weren't the best so avoiding conflict was always something shi had to take into consideration. Which meant now shi was going to have to sit there and wait for the woman to leave before shi left the stall. Best not to take chances.

After a few moments the woman spoke however. "Wow your feet are really weird. Are you even human?"

Nolly gritted hir teeth. Why was the nosey bitch looking at hir feet under the stall wall? "No, I'm not," shi answered.

"Can you even wear shoes with those feet?"

"Not unless they are specially made," Nolly grumbled.

“You’ve got like, big dinosaur feet. What are you?”

Nolly looked down at hir feet a bit self-consciously. They didn’t look like dinosaur feet, did they? Okay so they were wide feet with three toes and clawed toenails. Yeah they did kind of look like dinosaur feet... For the life of hir shi never did understand how or why the feet of shark humanoids were developed to be like that. But regardless... shi thought they were cute feet.

“I’m a shark,” Nolly answered.

“A shark? Really? Shouldn’t you be in water?”

“Don’t need it,” Nolly grunted a bit frustrated.

The woman flushed the toilet and Nolly heard her stall door open. “You going to be in there long? I’ve never seen a shark before. I want a look at you.”

The nerve of this chick... Nolly could hardly believe how rude she was being. Here shi had been worried about making other women in the restroom uncomfortable, but it turned out shi was the one who felt uncomfortable now. Sighing, shi finished up and left the stall. There was no point in trying to get around it. The chick was nosey and Nolly didn’t want to spend all night hiding in a stall.

The moment shi stepped out however, a bright flash caused her to blink and hold a hand up to shield hir eyes. The woman, a young blond in a skimpy red dress who couldn’t have been more than 21 years old, was holding up a cellphone. She had just taken a picture of Nolly.

“What the hell?!” Nolly shouted.

“Oh good, I got the shot before you blinked. I’m going to text this to my friends. They will never believe I met a shark. You’re so gross looking!”

“Now hold it right there!” Nolly snapped. “Maybe I can’t do anything about how rude you are, but I don’t want you sending people a picture of me coming out of the toilet! That’s an invasion of my privacy! Delete it now!”

The woman ignored hir. She looked at the picture on her phone then looked at Nolly. Her eyes were right on Nolly’s skirt. “Wait, what’s that?” she asked pointing at Nolly’s crotch.

Nolly stiffened and froze.

“Do you have a dick? Oh my god are you a tranny? Hey, you can’t use the women’s room!”

Nolly growled, baring hir sharp teeth as shi approached the woman, reaching for her phone. “I am absolutely not a tranny.”

“Hey stay away from me! Are you trying to rape me?!” the woman cried out as she tried to back away, bumping up against the sink.

“I’m trying to take your phone so I can delete that picture!” Nolly shouted angrily.

The woman held her phone up in the air with one hand and pushed Nolly away with the other. “Stop it! Show me your dick!”

“What?!” Nolly shouted in outrage.

“I said show me your dick! I want a picture of a shark dick to send to my friends!”

“You’re not taking a picture of my dicks!”

“So you are a tranny! I knew it!”

“I’m a hermaphrodite you fucking cunt! There’s a difference!” Nolly screamed in her face.

“So show me!” the woman yelled back. “Let me take a picture of your dick or I’ll tell everyone you raped me!”

“Are you fucking kidding me?!”

“My dad’s rich and I have a good lawyer! If you don’t do what I want I’ll send you to prison for the rest of your life! I’ve done it before so don’t think I won’t!”

Nolly grabbed the wrist of the hand that was holding the phone but the woman instantly started to scream.

“Help! Rape!”

“Stop!” Nolly shouted as shi let go of her. Shi was still in a rage and that came through in hir voice, but what the girl was threatening scared hir enough to make hir stop trying to grab her. “You know damn well I’m not trying to rape you! You can’t do this to me! I have a daughter to take care of! I’ve done nothing wrong!”

“You pissed me off and I’m more important than you will ever be. You’ve done plenty wrong,” the young woman spat coldly. “Now you’re going to make it up to me or I’ll have you convicted as a rapist. And even if you don’t spend the rest of your life in prison you’ll never get off the sex offender list. You’ll probably lose your daughter too.”

Nolly growled angrily but shi didn’t know what else to do. Shi knew that if it came down to hir word against the word of this bitch, the chances were good the bitch would win.

“So what’s it going to be?” the young woman asked, waiting with her hands on him hips.

“No matter what I do, you’re going to tell people I raped you, aren’t you?” Nolly asked. “And when it comes down to my word against yours, all you

fucking humans are going to side with your own kind. My life is hard enough without some entitled little cunt like you making things worse for me.” Sighing, Nolly pulled up his skirt and started pulling down his panties as she talked. “Well since you are going to tell people I raped you regardless, what’s the point in fighting you? You wanted to see my dicks? Well here they are. Both of them.” She couldn’t even find it in her to flash a toothy grin at the look of shock on the woman’s face as both of his dicks sprang out from his panties. “That’s right... sharks have two of ‘em...”

“Those are gross! Oh my god, you’re disgusting!” the woman shouted with a fascinated look in her eyes and a smile on her face. “Now get in the stall and sit down with your legs spread. Hold that skirt up. I don’t want anything covering them.”

Growling, Nolly went back into the stall and sat back down on the toilet, holding his skirt up over his claspers. The stupid woman hadn’t picked up on the meaning of what she said. It was true. She could tell what kind of person this bitch was. No matter what she did, she was going to tell people she raped her. Didn’t matter if she fought back or did everything this bitch wanted, in the end there was only one way the little bitch would be safe after what she was pulling here, and that was for her to accuse Nolly of rape. So Nolly knew there was only one way out of this.

It was a shame the woman hadn’t picked up on the sudden change in Nolly’s demeanor. Or she had and she thought it was just Nolly giving in to her demands. No clue of what was really going on. A shame for her at least... Nolly wasn’t going to consider it a shame in the least.

“Oh yeah, that’s perfect,” the woman grinned as she squat down and held up her phone. Another flash went off as she snapped a picture of Nolly’s claspers.

“There... Are you satisfied now?” Nolly asked in an almost emotionless tone.

“Hell no!” the woman laughed then handed her phone to Nolly. “Now take a picture of me sucking your dicks.”

“I thought you said they were disgusting?” Nolly asked with a raised eyebrow.

“Just do it bitch! Or else...”

Holding the phone, Nolly watched as the woman grabbed both of his claspers and squeezed them together, then opened wide and stuffed them both in her mouth. At this point Nolly had already made up his mind about what needed

to be done. Shi could stop this at any time. But shi was allowing it continue. Every action the woman took just made things worse and worse for herself, and Nolly wanted to see just how deep of a hole she would dig for herself.

“That’s right, choke on those shark dicks, you little bitch,” Nolly said as shi focused the phone’s camera on the woman’s face, but paused when shi noticed the woman was looking up at the camera with a sad face. “Why do you look sad?”

The woman rolled her eyes. “Juss ache uh icher!” she insisted with her mouth full of dick.

Nolly sighed and took the shot. The woman then pulled both cocks out of her mouth and smiled up at her. “The sad face picture is for insurance. Just to make sure you know not to cross me. You wouldn’t want that picture coming out if I should decide to tell people you raped me. Now this one is for my friends.”

She shoved both cocks into her mouth again and looked back up at the camera, smiling this time and holding up peace signs with both hands. Nolly was the one to roll hir eyes this time but still took the picture. The woman then grabbed the phone back and held it out with one hand, holding one of Nolly’s dicks in the other and snapping a selfie of herself licking up its length.

“For someone who thinks my cocks are gross, you sure seem obsessed with getting your mouth all over them,” Nolly commented through gritted teeth. Shi was trying to hold himself back from letting a moan slip out, but what the woman was doing to hir dicks did feel good.

“I said you shut up about this,” the woman snapped. “I get to do what I want. And if I want to suck your nasty shark dicks I will.”

Nolly yelped as the woman bit hir clasper and shi quickly grabbed her hair, yanking her head back. “That fucking hurt you little cunt!” Shi pinched the woman’s cheeks between hir fingers and squeezed them together, forcing her mouth into in O shape. “Didn’t anyone ever teach you how to give a proper blowjob?”

“Don’t tell me what to do!” the woman snapped after slapping Nolly’s hand away then plunged back down, sucking Nolly’s left dick into her mouth and bobbing her head up and down on it as she sucked and slurped furiously. Nolly bit hir bottom lip and couldn’t hold back the moan this time. Then suddenly without warning the woman pulled off of the cock with gasp and plunged down onto the right one, starting to give it the same treatment.

“Damn girl... you’re really going at those cocks...” Nolly gasped as the woman started alternating back and forth between the two. She would swallow

one down to the hilt, then on the way back up pull completely off and switch to the other one, swallowing it down to the hilt in turn. Back and forth she went, each cock making a single slide down the woman's throat before it was the other one's turn. Nolly hadn't had anyone suck him off quite like this before. It was a new experience, and not a bad one. Both his shafts were being given pleasure but because of how the woman was alternating between them it was taking longer for that pleasure to build up to its peak. By doing it like this the blow job could go on twice as long before she would finally cum.

At this point she couldn't stop herself from panting and moaning as the little bitch continued to blow him. "Oh yeah... suck those nasty shark dicks, you little whore..."

"Yeah? You like that?" the woman asked as she pulled off and looked up at Nolly.

"Oh yeah..." Nolly sighed heavily.

"You gonna blow your load? Gonna squirt that gross shark cum right down my throat?"

Nolly grinned down at her. "I'm gonna fill your little tummy with all the nasty shark jizz you can drink."

The woman grinned in return then shoved both cocks into her mouth at once again and started slurping loudly as she ran her tongue around and between them. She bobbed her head up and down, sucking like a total slut as she tried to milk Nolly's twin cocks dry. And she was about to get just what she wanted too, but it was probably going to come as quite a surprise when she got it.

Nolly had taken a shower before coming to the club. She had made sure to fill up just in case she got lucky. His water sacs were full. When the little bitch finally pushed him over the edge with her mouth and tongue, Nolly grabbed her by the back of the head and held her in place as she let loose. Blasting right down the woman's throat at full force with his hydraulic ejaculation.

She saw the woman's eyes go wide... heard her gagging on that fire hose blast of shark semen that was hitting her stomach... felt her trying to pull away... But Nolly just held her tight... held her in place, and forced her to swallow down his load. Once she had drained out she let go and the woman pulled back, choking and coughing up spittle and semen.

"What the fuck?!" she finally shouted.

"You wanted me to cum down your throat. That's how sharks do it," Nolly said with a shrug. "You're the one who wanted a belly full of shark cum, well... your belly looks full now to me."

The woman's belly did in fact look slightly bloated now, but that wasn't a hard thing to accomplish. She was a skinny bitch to begin with. All that semen sloshing around in her stomach was probably the most substance she'd had in there all week.

"You fucking bitch!" the woman screamed angrily. She clearly wasn't happy about having a fire hose shot down her throat without warning. She pointed her finger at Nolly as she wiped her mouth with her free hand. "You're fucked! Do you hear me? You are so fucked! I'm going to make you so sorry..."

"Yeah, you said that," Nolly said with a scowl as shi stood up and walked towards the woman. "And you said something else too... If I don't do what you want you'll send me to prison. You've done it before. That's what you said. So you're in the habit of accusing innocent people of rape and sending them to prison? Well you should have thought twice before pulling that shit on a mother fucking shark!"

Shi snapped hir teeth in front of the woman's face a few times to drive home the point. The woman stared at hir wide eyed in shock. This was clearly the first time anyone had ever talked back to her like this before. Or at least the first time from someone who could actually do her serious harm. Nolly could see it in the woman's eyes. That sudden realization that she had made a mistake.

"But... but... you can't do anything or I'll..." the woman stammered as she kept backing away from Nolly's advances.

"What? What are you going to do?" Nolly asked in almost a snarl now. Shi reached out quickly and grabbed the woman's head, pulling her forward and shoving the scared girl's face against hir belly. "What are you going to do from inside here? Huh?"

"What?!" the woman shrieked, trying to pull away but Nolly held her tight and continued to push her against hir belly.

"That's right," Nolly nodded. "You go ahead and get nice and acquainted with my belly, because that's where you are going."

"You can't!"

"Oh? Just like you can't accuse innocent people of rape and force them to do what you want?" Nolly questioned skeptically. Shi pulled the woman back up so shi could look her in the eyes. Nolly's now cold, black eyes, looking right through her like she was prey. It was the very definition of the slang term, shark eyes. "Telling a poor, single mother who's down on hir luck that you are going to make hir a sex offender and have hir daughter taken away? My daughter's eighteen. They aren't going to take hir. Shi can do what shi wants, you stupid

cunt.”

Nolly flicked her on the forehead and she let out a little yelp before Nolly continued. “But still... that wasn’t a nice thing to say. And from what you told me, I get the feeling I’m not the first person you’ve told it to. Well I’m not afraid of you. Do you know why?”

“Why?” the young woman asked, her voice now trembling as much as her body was.

“Because I’m only afraid of people. But you aren’t a person. You don’t have enough human decency in your entire body to be a person. No... You’re not a person. You’re just shark food. That’s all you are now. You’re Nolly chow.”

“No... Please...”

Nolly gripped the woman tight so she couldn’t run away. “I’ve been fighting this for too long, you know? Fighting the urges to give in to my instincts... Telling myself I didn’t like it... I don’t eat people... making fun of Tamera... But you’ve made me realize this is what I need to do. Even when the opportunity kept presenting itself to me, I kept turning it down. It took a fucked up little waste of oxygen like you to make me realize that I’m a shark. I provide a valuable service to the ecosystem. If I refuse to do my job, then trash like you would just breed out of control. Do you understand? If I don’t eat you, I’m hurting the ecosystem.”

“Please...” the woman said one more time but that was all she managed to get out before Nolly opened hir mouth wide and shoved it down over the woman’s head. Muffled screaming came out from inside Nolly’s mouth but shi paid it no mind. Shi just picked the girl up and started to swallow around her as shi slid her deeper and deeper into hir mouth, just like that crazy goth girl had done back in Tamera’s class.

From the moment Nolly had decided this was what shi was going to do, shi had been letting the woman dig her own grave. It was totally up to her how this went down. That was why shi had played along and done what the woman demanded. If she hadn’t pushed things so far, Nolly would have made it quick and painless. Shi would have snapped her head off and that would have been the end of it for her. But she had pushed things. She had forced Nolly to sit there and have oral sex with her. If Nolly hadn’t been in full control of the situation the entire time that would have been rape. Sure, shi was allowing the woman to do that to hir, but the woman didn’t know that. As far as she knew, she was raping Nolly. And that was why Nolly was swallowing her whole.

Shi wanted to feel that little bitch struggling inside hir as hir stomach

went to work on her. She was going to be digested alive. Well... she wouldn't be alive in there for too long, but what time she did have before she suffocated wasn't going to be pleasant. But that was the bed she made and now it was time for her to sleep in it.

As the girl's feet passed between Nolly's lips and she slurped the last of her down with one final swallow, shi sighed happily and patted hir now swollen belly. Shi could feel the woman squirming and thrashing around inside. Now that shi wasn't fighting hir instincts, it felt nice.

"Struggle all you like, but you aren't getting out. You're just food now. And I swear to god, if you make my ass fat I'm not going to be happy..."

As Nolly sat back down at their booth Tamera stared at hir with wide eyes and an open mouth. It was about the reaction shi had expected. After all, hir stomach was now so big shi looked nine months pregnant and hir dress had split up the sides along the seams.

"What the fuck happened to you?!" Tamera shouted over the music.

"I ate some skinny bitch in the ladies room!" Nolly shouted back.

"After all the shit you gave me about that sort of thing?! Are you fucking me?!"

"Not at the moment! But if you give me some time to let my food settle we could go back to your place and do that!"

Nolly gave Tamera a wink and the frog just blinked and looked at hir, probably trying to figure out if shi was serious about that last part or not. To be honest, shi was, and shi hoped Tamera would take hir up on it. Shi was starting to feel like a whole new person now, and shi liked it. This was the new Nolly. The Nolly who was ready to do hir part for the food chain and the ecosystem. The Nolly who wasn't afraid to kick back and have a little fun with it. Things were going to be a lot different from now on, but that wasn't a bad thing.



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Bizarro Fiction

So maybe most of what I write could be considered Bizarro Erotica, but these are the books that focus more on the Bizarro and less on the erotica. Not to say there isn't still a hearty helping of sex between those pages.

[Mouse Powered Baby Momma Revolution](#)