

Troublemakers are common at any high school and David Weston High is no exception. Bullies and pranksters are always, eventually, caught red-handed. They're sent immediately to the detention room, where they're supervised by the staff. However, if a student is shown to be too troublesome, then the supervisor is allowed to have the troublemaker as a snack. Adversely, if a student has been showing good behavior, they can join the supervisor and help with any tasks. On a sunny Wednesday afternoon, Jay was in American History class. As usual, he wasn't paying attention and daydreaming. Though as ill-advised as that is, Jay had actually been rather cooperative the past week and now. He even did homework, though just for one class, but it was still more than usual. As he was staring off while the teacher blathered on about the civil war, a faculty member came in. "Excuse me," she said, "Jay needs to come down to the principal's office."

Jay snapped out of his daydream when he heard that, "What? But I haven't done anything." he said, sternly. Nevertheless, he got up from his chair and went down to Principal Burrows' office.

Now, Mr. Burrows doesn't look like anything his name would imply. When people usually expect a fat, balding man in his 50's- they instead get what looks to be a slim milf in a sleek business suit with green eyes and long platinum hair that reaches well below the waist. Despite that, Mr. Burrows is still just that, a mister. With a 12" cock that occasionally bulges out. Jay knocked on the door to his office and walked in. Mr. Burrows was doing paperwork when Jay knocked. "Oh hello Jay," he said with a smile, "Please, take a seat." Jay did so, struggling to fit his large ass on it. "Now, you're likely wondering why you're here..."

"Yeah, I do!" interrupted Jay, "I haven't done anything wrong last week and into this one!"

"Now now," said Mr. Burrows, "I know you've been good, that's why I called you down here." Jay looked at him quizzically before Mr. Burrows continued. "As you know, we have a good behavior system here. Because of your good behavior, you can help me with the detention room after school if you'd like."

Jay nodded. "Okay, cool." he said plainly, "But why did you have to pull me out of class though?"

Mr. Burrows grinned, "I know how you are Jay, and I know that this good behavior is likely brief. So, I decided to let you leave class early and spent some extra time with me."

A look of discontent came on Jay's face. "But, you're doing paperwork though."

The trap principal closed his folder and put it aside. "Oh? And who said we were doing paperwork?" He grinned as he opened a drawer and produced a large, plastic cup with a lid on it poked with holes.

Jay stared at it with awe and surprise. It took him a bit to formulate the words "Is that..."

"It is" replied Mr. Burrows, "This is a cup of tinies. Fresh and ready to savor~."

At this point, Jay managed to find his words and asked "But, isn't buying tinies illegal though?"

"It's only illegal if you get caught." replied Mr. Burrows as he winked. "Besides, I know how you skirt by the law daily but, let's keep that our little secret?" He opened the lid up, reached in, and grabbed a tiny from inside. The tiny looked at the trap principal in terror as Mr. Burrows licked his lips. "I wonder how you taste~" He held the tiny over his gaping mouth and dropped the poor thing in. Mr. Burrows savored the tiny's flavor, rolling it all around until he tilted his head and... ***GULP*** While this all transpired, Jay looked on in awe and hunger. Mr. Burrows realized this before Jay did and asked him, "Would you like one?"

Jay only nodded as he put his hand into the cup and pulled out a tiny, a girl to be precise. He eyed her for a bit, before raising her above his maw. She pleaded in terror, but it went otherwise unheard as Jay dropped her into his mouth. Jay wasted no time as he sent her down with ***GULP***, a small bulge

going down his throat. While that was happening, Mr. Burrows stared at Jay as he felt his heart beat hard as well as his cock. He rubbed it in his pants as he watched Jay swallow that poor tiny girl. Jay sighed a bit as he felt the tiny girl move around in his gut. He too was, to be honest, getting genuinely aroused from this ordeal. Of course, he didn't want to lead on to Mr. Burrows that he was.

Fortunately for the femboy, he didn't need to say anything as Mr. Burrows stood up from his chair and said "Let me show you something.~" as he removed his work pants. Jay watched as Mr. Burrow's cock flopped out and dangled in the air. Mr. Burrows then grabbed his cock as well as a few tinies. Without hesitation, the trap principal shoved them into his slit. Jay blushed beet red and watched as three tinies went into Mr. Burrows' balls.

The femboy smirked as he got up and said "Oh yeah? I've got something better.~" Mr. Burrows looked at Jay with great interest as Jay, with a bit of effort, removed his tight jeans. With a **thump** Jay laid his 14" cock in Mr. Burrow's desk. "I can take your cock in here.~" he said, with lustful eyes.

Mr. Burrows didn't say anything, he just smirked as he lined up his cock in front of Jay's slit and slowly pushed it in. Both of them moaned as Mr. Burrows started to slowly thrust back and forth inside Jay's shaft. It was fortunate that Mr. Burrows' door was soundproof because, if it wasn't, everyone in the office would hear him and Jay moaning loudly as the sounds of wet slapping would echo around. As Mr. Burrows penetrated Jay's slit, he grabbed some tinies from the cup and greedily swallowed them down. Their screams were drowned out by the moans as Jay grabbed the last of them and devoured them. Mr. Burrows began to thrust faster as Jay massaged his swollen cock. With a final thrust, the two moaned in unison as cum was pumped from Mr. Burrows' cock into Jays, as well as the remains of the tinies inside. After a solid minute, Mr. Burrows slowly pulled out his cock as both panted heavily to catch their breath.

When they did, Mr. Burrows looked at the time. "My my," he said, "School's been out for half an hour now, we should get ready." The two of them cleaned up, got dressed, and headed down to the detention room. Right as they got to the door, Mr. Burrows looked at Jay and said, "I hear Joseph Schmoen is in detention, he's a troublemaker y'know."

Jay raised an eyebrow and asked "Anymore than me?"

The principal only chuckled, "No no, but he's never been on good behavior. And you know what we can do with those kinds of troublemakers, don't you?" he said with an evil grin. Jay equally grinned back at him as the two walked into the room and locked the door behind them.