



Becoming Head of the Class

*Transgender Fiction FOR:
Rebecca Molay.*

**Sexually Explicit
Content:
Adults over
21 only**

*A gift of respect and
admiration from:
Elle-Jae Matthews
(a.k.a. 'w8z2x4m')*

"Ernie, send Randy Miles in, please."



Rachel Mathis is Head-Mistress of a private college called, 'ArcanAdemy'.

Any report of unethical practices by one of her faculty can not be taken lightly and requires investigation.

Randy Miles believes an instructor is accepting bribes in exchange for good grades, and wants something done.

"That's a serious accusation, Mr. Miles. Have you any proof of it?"



"No, Ma'am. But, it should be obvious looking at his grades that she's padding them. He's not in the top percentile!"

"We have noticed... irregularities, but, we can't dismiss or expell without cause! If you could provide evidence, we'd make things right."

"I'll do whatever it takes to see that good students aren't cheated of their due, Ms. Mathis!"



"You make a bold claim, Randy. Would you stake your balls on being right about what's happening? Or, you just jealous of a peer getting laid?"

"Oh, do they, now?"

"No, Ma'am. The other guys
envy me in that respect."

"Yes. But this isn't about
sex, it's about grades."

*"Gh-ha-good, Randy! Almm-mhost
ther! Thiss-is gh-hohing to rre-llease
a ll-hah-lot of p-ha-hah-howw-her!"*

Ms. Mathis explained her plan for ending the errant teacher's abuse of power in the school and fixing issues that had been troubling the regents for some time.

With the help of Randy in catching the cheaters in the act, Rachel Mathis could get the school back to being a revered institute of learning.

Her calls were held, among other things, while the two got busy putting their plan into action. Randy willingly gave the Head-Mistress what she needed to work with before she got him ready to play his part in their trap.

*"Mr. Miles, the human
species is all about sex.
For procreation, power
and pleasure as well!"*



"H-Yes, Ma'am! I can Ffuh-
fffeel it bu-uilding up!
Let's do thi-hoh-MyGha..."



Shortly after Randy's meeting
with the Head-Mistress:

*"I LOVE the extra-credit lessons
in this class! Though, just
getting ready to procter the
'exam' is quite... stimulating!"*

*{damn! not a
good time for this, but if no
one shows up, there'll be hell
to pay!}*

"Miss Morley?"

*"WHAT the...
er, yes?!"*



"You're needed in the library,
Miss. Please, drop whatever
you're doing & report ASAP."

*"Oh, very well.
Be there in 10."*

"Noted. Thank you."

*"I just hope the H-M isn't the
one who called for this. She's
sure to tell something's... off
about me. And I was SO
ready for the 'lesson' too!"*



Moments after Rhoda Morley was summoned to the library:

{that was hot! watching her sexy ass sway down the hall as i swished into the room behind her got me... aroused}

"No time for that now! I have to find out what she's getting for falsifying grades. Hmm, nothing looks amiss with her records."

Our hero is interrupted. He looks up to see his rival on the other side of her desk.

"You're still dressed. Did you forget our 'tutoring' session?"

"Of course not, Stewart. Just going over some grades. Do you have your materials?"



"Getting into some role-play this time, Stu? Just bust-out those big globes of mine!"

{oh, hell! he's Rhoda! i'll have to play along.}



"You mean, like this?"

{oh, these feel good!}

"Yes. Now, time to take my roll. On your knees."



{what did H-M do to me? i'm not gay, but my copy of Rhoda's body is SO horny, and she's hard for...}

"Ahh, that's it!"

"It's what, boy-slut?!"

{you narcissistic bitch! trading bodies with Stu so you can fuck yourself is SO kinky!}

"What I'm hot for, Rhod..."-ulph-

"You did NOT! I'm still MISS Morley to you, Stewart! Even with your cock in my mouth. Oh, that's good!"

*-hugh-
"Weth mwa'awm."*

{fuck me! this sucks, and we're not done.}

"You're not yourself today, Stewart. HaHA! I'll give you a 'C-' for that BJ."

{i'm not Stu either, but you can't see i'm not in your body.}

"Thank you, Ma'am. Will this earn me some extra credit?"

"Some. But, you'll have to give me an 'F' to earn an 'A'."

{hells-bells! i'm liking these nipple-hard-ons too much}



"Uhn, th-that bth-heels amAZing!"

Randy Miles discovered 2 things while his teacher used Stewart to fuck this replica of her own hot body;

"Yah! And you always react like it's your first time having me fill my pussy with your cock."

{it really IS my first time, Bitch! but, it's not your pussy, it's MINE!}

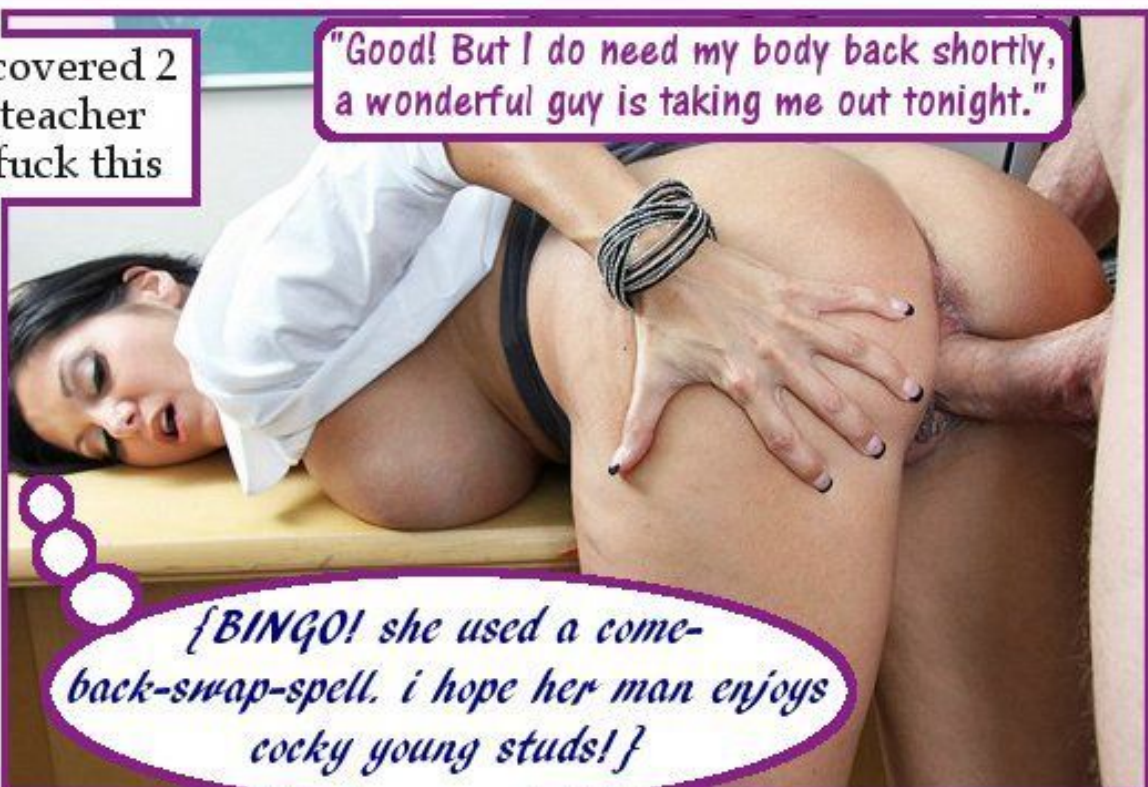


"Gha-h-I'm c-coming, Miss M-more!"

{i should hate myself, it just feels too damn good!}

1.He loves the feel of his plush, sexy, and horny female form in the likeness of MILF-Morley!

2.The secret of how to fix his cheating peer & this unethical instructor, both with 'one swell fluke' -er, fuck!



"Good! But I do need my body back shortly, a wonderful guy is taking me out tonight."

{BINGO! she used a come-back-swap-spell. i hope her man enjoys cocky young studs!}



"Then lay back now, and give me all you've got!"



{i've wanted to get ahold of his cock for -like- EVER! he's just not into guys so, hell-yah, i'll take his rod in Rhoda's lush, curvy body!}

{he's about to get a great big surprise!}

Meanwhile, in a library cubical: Stewart Stevens reports as Miss Morley, only to find his man-crush, Randy Miles, waiting... and ready.

His dream-come-true, he strips for the silent man.

"I see that my ass has your full attention, Mr. Miles!"



"Yes, Mr. Stevens, spread that ass for this cock!"

"Wha-uh? Head-Mh-Mistress?! Oh-fuck-me!"



"Glad to, Stewart. With the cock of the peer you've fucked-over by selling yours to Miss Morley for grades, even!"

"B-ha-but, it was ha-her idea! Nah-not m-mine, Ma'h-am!"

"I've no doubt of that, child. Be sure she's getting done too-er, getting her due, I mean."

"Wait! I'm gay, but I'm still a-h-oh-MAN!"

"Oh-G-hawD! I'm c-curi-h-ous, Miss Mm-horley. Why not Rr-h-andy?"

"He's at the head of the class, doesn't need to cheat. You'd rather ride his cock than yours, huh, Stewart? Have yours back & see if he's interested in boys!"



*{he'd love mine!
but, his dick is doin' a fine job,
teach. thinking with a li'l head
is blinding you!}*

"Th-that's it! C-come in my puh-ssy!"

"yh- Take it, Sst-hu! But it-s mmh-my pu-h-hhuh? What-th... I hear Rach-chel-chanting?! You're not... What've you done?!"

Both couplings of staff & student, in different rooms but at the same time, recieve answer to Head-Mistress' call upon The Goddess.



"Once I've 'expelled' Stewart Stevens and 'dis-missed' Rhoda Morley, you'll be re-assigned!"

"N-no, Head-Mistress! Pluh-please, don't make me her! I'll do whatever you want!"



*"Glorious Goddess,
hear my plea.
Lend thine ear,
I now beseech thee.*

*Cheats and posers
you'll not abide,
right these wrongs
in your coming tide.*

*By thine power a
false teacher fails,
while by thine
justice the good
student prevails."*

*"You teaching? Not!, Your ass is mine Stevie."
"Who's Stevie?! OH-Fuck, I f-feel-lah-like
I'm com-ming ap-hah- apart!"*



*"I bel-hah-believe I've
grah-dH- graduated,
Rhoda! And I ha-
have the fh-feeling
you're about to get
sch-ahYah- schooled!"*

*"No, Goddess! Pluh-please, not like this! Not my
pussy! Noh-hunFUCK! Don't make me... male!"*

BOYLE'S LAW

AT A FIXED TEMPERATURE
OF A CONFINED GAS IS INVERSELY
PROPORTIONAL TO ITS PRESSURE

"Holy-Fuck, Head-Mistress Mathis! What happened to Rhoda Morley, and why is my body still... like hers?"

"Because, you're really HOT that way, don't you think, Randy? Inside & out! She's been 'dis-missed', and you'll be teaching her classes for the remainder of the term, as 'Rebecca Molay', dear."

"I'm a student, and a man! Not a teacher, or a woman."

"Nonsense, Rebecca. You've done this institution a great service. Besides, The Goddess has put you in this position, not I. Sleep on it, at least, and see how you feel tomorrow, okay?"

PORTIONALS TO ITS PRESSURE

{well, i suppose things could be worse. i do feel amazing, and i would like to see what happened to those two. hmm, 'Professor, Rebecca Molay'. Sounds good!}

The next day, Randy is back at ArcanAdemy, in his new position as the Prof., Rebecca Molay.

Enjoying how easy and naturally presenting the lessons came as Rebecca, she had a good rapport teaching former peers.

Her last class of the day revealed what the H-M meant by 'dis-missal', as she met a 'fresh-man' in school, named Rodrick Moore. Rebecca knew it to be Goddess' penance.

"Rodrick Moore, is it? I'll bet you spent last night pining to get back into these, didn't you, Rhoda?"



"You SUCK, Rand- Rran-DAMNIT! You're a prick, Ra-ah-Rebecca!"

"That's 'Miss. Molay' to you, young man!"



{hm-yeah! i haven't been able to think of anything else all day!}

**schluurp*-"You want your pussy back, don't you, Rhoda?"*

{...Goddess has left her lust intact and set me to fuel it for abusing the power she had.}

"Your self-lust is what did this! Here, sniff."



**sniff* {oh-damn!}*

"You even want me now. Prove me wrong. Unzip, Rod. If it's soft, you can leave now. If not, there's work to do. Oh, yours is even harder now than you were as Stewart!"
flek-lick-schlap



{just as i thought... }

"But with yours gone the way of the dildo, we'll try mine."

F - 1pm-2pm
S.S. - None



"You're tighter than I remember"

"Ya think? Remember, mine's not as used as yours was, even by such a pathetic tool"



"Maybe stamina's your forte'."

OFFICE 443
M 9am-11am
T-W 8am-10am
Th - 9am-6pm
F - 1pm-2pm
S.S. - None

"Just lay still while I make things happen, horny boy."

{no, Goddess! please, don't make me a cold bitch like she was! though, i can tell he wants me in charge.}



"Yes, Miss Molay."

{yes, take control, Randy!}

"I can't fathom why you'd risk a body like this, Rhoda. Even for a chance to screw it like a man."

"Oh, yeah. You only look like me -er, Rhoda."

{hells-bells! why does hi-her derision make me harder?}



"Like you never thought of fucking me before?"



"Uhnnng-Yeah! I had, in theory, but I wouldn't have done you..."

"Bullshit! All the guys wanted mme-iss Morley, including Randy. Now they'll all be hot for Miss Molay!"

{grant me wisdom, Goddess, please, i pray Thee! that Thine will & not my flesh, be manifest in me!}



"Of c-course I-h-am, Rod-drick! But, not inside my body, bitch. OoHghah-h-hold it r-rhight th..."

"Ha-holy-Ffhahk! Let me go!-er-Come!"



"...knowing what a slut you are, and all the guys you did. Nor let you use my cock on me!"

"Oh-ooh, Ffuck me, boy! ghYah I'm-ghnaa come & so are you!"

"Oh, you're gonna let me come, after all I've done to you?"



"And let your power have a hold over mine? I think not, Roddy. In fact, I'll be ensuring you can only function with my say-so."

"Nn-ho! You c-can't do tha-hat-ohGhuh! {no! i can't go limp now! not done! blue balls? NO!}"

"Ooh, good boy! Two spurts and you're done, for now. Bu-bye."

Rebecca Molay wiped her face and lay on her desk, sure that Randy Miles had earned becoming Head of the Class.



Becoming Head of the Class

This work of fiction is presented as a gift of respect and admiration from:

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*"Rhoda Morley, Stewart Stevens, Rebecca Molay";
Ava Addams at Brazzers
and Naughty America*

*Head-Mistress Rachel Mathis, Randy Miles;
Lisa Ann at Brazzers*

To:

Rebecca Molay, The Grand Dame of TG-Caption & Crossdressing Blogs

www.rebeccamolay.com