

After School

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After School

by [You Bastards](#)

Summary

During the anime adventure of Episode 5, Zooble gives Kinger a strange ultimatum to get them to improve their behavior.

Notes

Im honestly really surprised that theres no portal pussy/portal sex tag.
Im also not really sure what warnings this fic should get, its pretty much what it says on the tin.

I mention paddling/spanking super breifly in like one sentence, so if that makes you uncomfortable just know its there.

Everything is consensual roleplay in this fic, and I establish this in the text/storyline as well.
Everyones havin a good time doin some freaky shit :>

See the end of the work for [more notes](#)

Kinger sighed to himself. This method was certainly unconventional, but he couldn't deny that it worked. Sometimes a reward system suggested by the student themselves works best. This was something he'd known as a teacher. Or at least from the teacher's knowledge that Caine had given him for this adventure. However this was certainly.. not in the script. Nor was it.. morally acceptable in any given situation.

For the past few days of the "Slice of Life Anime" Adventure, Kinger had been begging Zooble to actually come to class, as was his job since his role as their teacher. However when he offered some kind of reward system, he didn't expect Zooble to propose such a... sexual ultimatum.

"Zooble, you know I'm concerned about you. I've been concerned about you." Kinger sighed, reaching out a hand to the delinquent of his classroom. Something about Caine's adventures made it so easy to get into character. Sometimes it was difficult to get out of character honestly. "Is there anything I could do to help you consistently come to class?"

"Hm, ...anything?" Zooble eyed him up and down, their arms crossed across their chest. "Well.. there is one thing, I don't know if you'd be up for it though." They were teasing, something in mind.

"Anything, at this point, Zooble." Kinger paused and thought about the weight of his words. "I'm worried about your future." Kinger may have been getting a little too into character. But everyone did, that was the fun of an adventure after all, submersing yourself in the role.

"Alright then." Zooble pulled something out of their bag, handing it to Kinger a little too carelessly. He accepted it immediately, not realizing what it was for a moment.

"Is this..? Oh god.." Kinger's eyes widened. This was.. undeniably a pocket pussy.

"It's mine." Zooble said simply.

"It's what" Kinger said as more of a statement than a question. He was pretty sure he understood what they meant by this.

"It's connected to me. Treat it real nice if I'm good~" Zooble's voice showed only slightly more emotion than their usual carefree monotone. Instead the sass that was common in their inflection was replaced by a more sultry undertone. This was punctuated by them stepping forward, getting closer to Kinger shamelessly. The poor man looked as if he were about to combust, looking down at the toy with abject horror, and a little something else. Perhaps even more horror at the thought that he didn't actually mind Zooble's proposition as much as he should. Shameful.

And that brings us to the present, several days later. Kinger sat at his desk, in front of his empty classroom. The blinds were drawn on the windows to the hall. However the windows to the outside remained just slightly open to let the natural light in. The room was bathed by the orange hues of evening time. It had been a few hours since class had gotten out, long enough that every student in the building had gone home. Only a few faculty NPC's remained, toiling away in their own classrooms, some in the teachers lounge.

Kinger also remained in his own class. He'd been almost paralyzed with indecision for the past few days. Zooble had been coming to class consistently. Even paying attention to the lesson sometimes, even if it was an excuse to catch Kinger's eye, making him look away quickly. They would always let out a snort at this.

Kinger held the toy in his hands, mulling it over with himself. It wasn't right. The situation was downright dirty. But something about it made Kinger's stomach twist with more than just repulsion. Quite the opposite. Very obvious attraction. A situation so scandalous, with no consequences in the slightest. A raunchy roleplay between adults was all it was, however it made Kinger squirm from even the idea.

Eventually he couldn't handle just ignoring it. He started with something tame. Who knows? Maybe Zooble was playing a prank on him. It was probably just a normal fleshlight, right?

Kinger stroked his fingers along the toy's hole, caressing it with care and skill as he would a living person. He just wished he could have any confirmation at all that he was actually making Zooble feel anything at all. Although, it certainly wasn't too farfetched. Kinger did know that Zooble had countless detachable parts, and could move them, and feel through them as well. Why would this be any different? It was just a bit more.. erotic than the rest of Zooble.

The toy had pretty accurate anatomy, it even had a clit. Kinger made sure to spend some time on this area, working it with his fingers lovingly for longer than he expected. It was actually quite enjoyable to imagine Zooble squirming from his fingers.

It was only a matter of time before he was pressing two fingers into the toy. He jolted, the toy was warm inside, not in an offputting way though. It was inviting, not to mention wet. Kinger swallowed a lump in his throat. Zooble was definitely telling the truth. And now they were at home, probably curled up in their sheets, feeling their teacher enjoying the part of themselves they left behind.

God, it was so erotic. Kinger couldn't help it, he pushed aside his coat and palmed at his hard cock beneath. This was so, so very wrong. He mulled it over in his head, checking to make sure the door was locked and all the blinds were pulled closed. His eyes kept darting to the small sliver of open window that remained to let in the soft evening light.

He took a deep breath, taking a moment to convince himself that no one was around, before slowly sinking his cock into the toy. And god it felt good, Zooble's warmth enveloped him immediately, needily accepting the intrusion it had been waiting for.

Kinger was not completely certain Zooble could feel all of this, as the toy squeezed around him, in bliss.

He groaned, his head full of his own imagination of Zoobles whines and begs for him to keep going, to reward them for being such a good student for him. He wanted to give them everything they wanted, he wanted to fulfill this fantasy of theirs so very badly. Zooble's satisfied whines and gasps would be enough to make him come completely undone.

He moved the toy along his cock, his hand holding it tight and firm. It felt like heaven. He thought about them gripping their sheets as he fucked them, kissing sweet praises so softly. His mind wandered to other scenes, namely one where Zooble was bent over their desk, his hand gently holding the back of their neck as he fucked them. His student was so eager to please.

The forbidden nature of it all had Kinger in a choke hold.

He sped up his attention on the toy, cursing quietly to himself as he allowed himself to get more into it. Zooble was absolutely gushing for him, so wet that he could mindlessly fuck the toy without much concern. "So good for me.." Kinger whispered to himself, although it was

clear who it was about. "I'm glad we could fix that bad behavior of yours.." He huffed, getting lost in the scene in his head.

Zooble was also lost in the scene in their mind, writing and clutching their sheets, not bothering to stay quiet in the slightest.

Just hours prior, they had gotten home to their designated living space for the adventure. A little Japanese style apartment all to themselves. It had a little kitchen and most importantly a small bedroom decorated with all sorts of cute stuff you'd expect to find in the bedroom of a slice of life anime character.

A soft bed, a little TV, and a desk to do their homework on. There were also several posters for presumably made-up movies and manga decorating the walls.

They chilled out for a while, actually giving their homework a go. It wasn't anything super difficult, just some algebra and a few vocabulary words. Even though the text was in Japanese, they didn't have any trouble reading it. They assumed this was because of the adventure's logic. Kinger also never seemed to have any trouble reading or writing Japanese on the school chalk board.

They knew they didn't actually have to do their homework, but who knows? Maybe it would get them some brownie points with Kinger.

They thought back to their teasing of him. Every day since they'd wondered just how much he was thinking about it. They saw him put their toy in his desk, but hadn't seen it since. How long until he caved? Or insisted they take it back?

They sighed contentedly, feeling amused with their own antics. Sure, it was a little bit rude, maybe even inconsiderate to come onto Kinger in that situation. However it didn't seem like he reacted negatively to it. In fact, by the way their eyes would meet in class, Zooble figured he'd been thinking about it a lot. He couldn't look them in the eye without looking at least a little.. excited? Definitely bashful at least.

They decided to retire to their bed for now. They flopped down into the sheets, still in their school uniform. They flipped through the channels on their little TV adjacent to the bed. All of the channels were either educational material, or weird Vintage Japanese commercials. Zooble decided it was entertaining enough to waste about another hour or so on.

After a while of this, their eyes started to flutter closed, drowsy from the comforting noise of the TV. However, just before they were about to call it a night, they felt something.

Something warm, that felt like it was touching them.. well.. where they didn't have any parts in reality. They jolted a bit, moving a hand to the smooth plastic of their crotch as they felt it again. Like a thumb rubbing at their clit this time.

"Holy |%\$!#| he's actually doing it.." Zooble laughed to themselves, before melting into the touching, relaxing properly on their bed as they enjoyed the feeling of Kinger's fingers prodding and touching them skillfully. God, his hands felt nice.

The fingers strummed inside of them for a moment, and then stopped, retracting. Zooble bit back a whine. They hoped he wasn't done.

There was a pause, one almost long enough for Zooble to give up on the idea and go back to trying to get some rest. However, eventually, after a tantalizing wait, Zooble felt something push inside them. Something nicely sized, just big enough to stretch them, but not so big it hurt. Kinger's cock was just enough to make them feel stuffed, satisfied.

It felt like pure bliss, especially after being deprived of touch briefly.

In that time, Zooble guessed that Kinger must have been thinking of chickening out, but ultimately decided against it.

They could feel each pump as Kinger moved the toy around his cock, jacking himself off with it shamelessly at this point. Every little movement made Zooble Jolt, their antennae twitching. They snuggled up into their sheets, getting comfortable as they proceeded to have their brains fucked out by their pent up teacher. Although, he was far away. Kinger was still in his classroom, yet fucking his student who was nestled away at home. Scandalous.

It made Zooble shiver, the idea that no one would ever be able to find out this way. That their intercourse was secret.

Their body gushed for Kinger, eager to accept his reward, desperate for some after school attention from their teacher. They'd been so good lately, after all. They daydreamed about

Kinger cooing to them about how good they were, about how well behaved they were being as of late.

His praise made them melt. They wanted nothing more than to get Kinger's affirmation while he fucked them. Rough thrusts punctuated by praise and gentle touches invaded Zooble's mind. They couldn't help it but to let more fantasies bloom in their imagination. Maybe if they were extra bad instead of extra good, Kinger would show them a real rough time.

Maybe he'd punish them for their behavior, bend them over his desk and paddle them until they promised to be good. Sink deep kisses into their neck when they finally gave in and behaved.

Just the idea made them melt. However for now, they were satisfied with being rewarded for being good like this.

Kinger slammed his hips forward, fucking the toy with fervor. He must have been having fantasies as well.

Zooble wasn't sure what to expect next, but the trusting stilled suddenly, and they felt the damnest thing. The thing they had no idea was possible.

They felt Kinger cum inside them, inside the toy. It felt as if he were actually there with them, shooting deep into them while grabbing their hips.

It was all enough to make the delinquent bury their face in their sheets, cumming themselves from the sensation of Kinger defiling the toy they left behind with him. The feeling of Kinger's cum shooting inside them was more than enough to send them over the edge. Their mind went blank from the sheer pleasure at first, then their head filled with thoughts of Kinger coming down from this high, how did he feel? Zooble hoped he felt as satisfied as they did.

However that wouldn't stop them from harassing him tomorrow as well.

Maybe they'd ask him how it was. They'd ask him if he had fun with their little toy.

That was sure to make him squirm.

For now Zooble nuzzled up in their sheets, feeling spent. The afterglow was bliss, their head finally clear after days of anticipation, waiting to see what Kinger would do. They were very satisfied with his decision. Maybe something a little more personal was in order soon. Zooble just wanted to see Kinger's face as they made him come undone.

They sighed, feeling content. Their TV continued on its droning background noise, making their eyelids feel heavy once again.

Their teacher certainly wouldn't ever hear the end of this.

End Notes

Thanks so much for reading! Comments of all kinds welcome, however hate will be deleted.

Happy I could do my part for my favorite rarepair, I have more of these two in progress so!!
Get hyped!

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