

If there's something poor neurotic Bernie hates more than anything in the world, it's most definitely being the center of attention. Having so many people's prying eyes on you at the same time. What could they think? What would they do? The possibilities are so numerous, it's downright terrifying! Most days, Bernadetta was able to avoid this fate by slinking into the shadows and avoiding any sort of interaction. As long as she made sure not to stand out, then she could be safe from the judgement of other parties. Unfortunately, today was not one of those days, for today... Was Bernadetta's first day of class...

Pushing through the doors to the Goldeen Deer classroom, Bernadetta could feel her entire body shivering with anxiety. Students all around her were chatting idly and taking their seats in preparation for the coming lesson. They barely paid the scared purple haired girl any mind... For now! Because in just a couple of minutes, Bernadetta would soon be forced to that that horribly agonizing 'first day of class' routine that everyone hated. She had to stand up straight and speak to a group of strangers, present her name for all to know, m-maybe she would even have to give a fun fact about herself! The horror! Most of the time this sort of public humiliation was at least shared between peers, but since this was *only* Bernadetta's first day, she'd be the sole one taking the brunt of it all!

Though it was little more than a few seconds in the spotlight, for someone as anxious as Bernadetta that much could be *deadly*. As she continued making her way towards the front of the classroom, Bernadetta wondered how she'd even allow professor Byleth to convince her to join the Golden Deer house. It seemed so strange and improbable, but... There was something oh so alluring to her words and demeanor. It almost felt like Bernadetta had no other choice...

BING-BONG! BING-BONG!

The bells to the academy rang, indicating the start of classes. Bernadetta stopped right at the front of the classroom, her backside pointed towards the door and the rest of her classmates. By this point, the students were all in their seats. They looked towards Bernadetta, who stood in the place where their teacher usually gave classes. Feeling all of their gazes piercing into her skin, Bernadetta took a deep breath. She had this! She was ready! She knew exactly what she had to do!

Lifting up her skirt, Bernadetta revealed her fat, wobbly ass to the entirety of the class. Bernadetta's ass was far thicker and larger than that of any other student. Each of her cheeks were absolutely filled to the brim with mass, so bulbous and rounded they were easily twice as big as her own waist. Bernadetta's hands then shifted to the very thin g-string that barely covered her enormous assets. With a quick downward motion, she pulled the panties all the way down to her knees, releasing her weighty asscheeks from their constraints and allowing for everyone to gaze upon every inch of her plump ass.

Except... Instead of a wrinkled, star-shaped anus, the only thing nestled withing Bernadetta's mountain of an ass was a pair of lips. A pair of deliciously sultry, plump, feminine lips, like those one would find on the face of a beautiful woman. The lips were colored a dark aquamarine green, suspiciously similar to the hair color of a certain professor who had also invited Bernadetta to the class. As soon as the lips realized they were free from the panties, they shot the students a big, bright smile.

"Good morning class!" The monotone but firm voice of Byleth rang throughout the room, coming directly from the lips that had replaced Bernadetta's anus.

"Good morning professor Byleth!" The students all instantly responded, in that same bored, droning tone students usually addressed their teachers with.

There was no sort of concern or even confusion at the fact that Bernadetta had just exposed her ass to the entire class. Nobody batted an eye to see Byleth's lips deep within Bernadetta's fat ass, nor were they surprised when they heard their voice. Even Bernadetta and Byleth themselves had a strange sense of normalcy and complacency, unperturbed by any of the things that had just occurred. It was as if this was just a completely regular and average day for any of them.

"Today I have a special surprise for you all!" Byleth continued talking, her smile totally unaffected by the two orbs of ass fat that surrounded her. "We have a new student joining us today! Please give a warm welcome to Bernadetta!"

A cold jolt of dread pierced Bernadetta's spine the moment she'd heard Byleth say those words, causing her entire body to stiffen in fear. This was it! The moment she'd been dreading the entire time! Nothing could ever be more embarrassing than these few couple of seconds, when everyone's attention was on Bernadetta's introduction and nothing else. She had to give a perfect presentation and quick, or else her school life would be over!!!

"I-I-I! U-Um- I-I-I'm-!!" Bernadetta stuttered, quivering and biting her tongue a couple of times before she could finally get the words out. "M-My name is Bernadetta! B-Bernadetta Von Barley! F-From the Empire! N-N-Nice to meet you!!!"

A series of claps started to echo throughout the room as soon as Bernadetta had finished. The girl couldn't help but give a loud sigh of relief, the stress literally melting off her shoulders. Good. That was good enough. Now that this was done, Bernadetta wouldn't have to worry about standing out anymore. She could hide in the shadows comfortably as she usually did...

"She's a little bit shy, so I hope you'll all be kind to her!" Byleth punctuated Bernadetta's introduction with a matter-of-factly statement. "With that out of the way, let's get back to our previous lesson on weapon proficiency."

As Byleth started her lecture on complex war topics and the focus on Bernadetta's introduction faded into the background, Bernadetta could finally feel a real sense of comfort return to her. It was sooooo nice not being the center of attention, having everyone ignore you and pretend you don't exist. Rather than Bernie, it was Byleth who drew all the students' interest. Their eyes were all focused intimately on her lips, watching the way they shifted ever so slightly. Though her voice was a bit unenthused, it had this sort of magical tone one couldn't help but fixate on.

The one thing Bernadetta didn't like was the spillover whenever someone was looking at Byleth and accidentally caught a glimpse of Bernadetta's fat wobbling butt. Bernadetta's ass was so enormous it was hard not to gaze at it, especially considering that whenever Byleth spoke, it really jiggled. But Bernadetta didn't let it bother her too much. She knew everyone was paying attention to Byleth and not her. As long as things stayed this way, Bernadetta was sure she'd have a quiet and comfortable time in the Golden Deer house.

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BING-BONG! BING-BONG!

The sound of loud, echoing bells in the afternoon was like music to Bernadetta's ears. A wave of relief passed over every square inch of her body. It had been seven hours. Seven long, grueling hours where she'd been forced to stand in the middle of class while professor Byleth gave her lesson. Well... To be fair, it hadn't been seven hours straight, as the couple of lunch and bathroom breaks gave Bernadetta's legs a bit of rest. The thing that really needed a rest though was Bernadetta's social battery, which had run completely dry after being outside for so long.

"Oh! There goes the bell." Byleth gasped, her mouth shaking with surprise. She'd been so invested in her lecture, she'd barely noticed how fast the time had passed. "Alright, that'll be it for today then class. Please remember to go over chapter 6 section 3 where it explains all the proper gripping techniques!"

Before Byleth had even finished giving her final words, Bernadetta was already running towards the doors to the classroom. The girl has absolutely *ZERO* desire to stay in this room a single second more than was necessary. Bernadetta didn't care about meeting or getting to know her new classmates. After the stress of today, she would need some extra time and sweets in order to fully recover. The possibility that Byleth would need to answer some post-lecture questions didn't even cross her mind. No, she had to leave fast. She had to leave before something *terrible* happened!

"Hey, where do *you* think you're going?"

Right as Bernadetta had walked through the doors, a confident feminine voice called out to hear. Dread instantly began spreading through her body, her cheeks wobbling up and down

from the inertia as the girl suddenly found herself frozen in place. Bernadetta's worst nightmare had just occurred. The thing she'd been trying so hard to avoid, which filled her core with copious amounts of fear. *Social interaction*... Someone actually wanted to talk to Bernadetta right now!

"Eeeep! I-I- U-Umm!! H-Hello..." As desperately as Bernadetta wanted to run away, she knew it was too late to try. Instead, she resigned herself to her fate... "W-What... W-What can I help you-"

Turning around, Bernadetta was met with the cute face of Hilda Valentine Goneril. Even a shut-in like Bernadetta knew who Hilda was, it was easy to tell with the long pink pigtails and the seductive body. Hilda had to be the most popular and prettiest girl in the entirety of the Golden Deers. Perhaps the worst person for Bernadetta to talk to. These popular girls were always so energetic and sociable and happy. Poor Bernie couldn't keep up! She expected Hilda to ask her a bunch of questions or be overly familiar, but instead Hilda gave her an apologetic look.

"Oh, sorry Bernadetta!" Hilda exclaimed with a sad smile. "I was talking to the professor here~"

As if to accentuate her statement, Hilda groped the professor's ass tightly, eliciting a surprised moan from Bernadetta. It was a bit of an overly familiar gesture, but since Byleth was the one Hilda groped Bernadetta didn't mind, even if she could also feel it. Byleth herself didn't moan, but her lips did curl into a sultry smile.

"Miss Gonoril." Byleth spoke in the serious and firm voice that was expected from a professor. "Don't think I didn't see you dozing off during class."

"Hehehe~" Hilda giggled mindlessly, a vacant, blissful smile on her face. "Sorry professor~ I guess you're so dreamy I just couldn't help but be lulled into sleep~"

"Heheh~ Is that so?" This time, it was Byleth who laughed. She didn't seem at all perturbed by Hilda's increasingly forward and lustful comments. In fact, it actually seemed like she was enjoying them.

"I'm not the only one who thinks so either~" Hilda cooed softly. She turned towards Marianne, the shy blue-haired girl who stood a couple of paces away with a big bright blush on her face. Leaning closer to the professor's lips, Hilda whispered into Bernadetta's ass. "My girlfriend, Marianne, was having a *hard time* paying attention in class, because all she could think about was you~"

"Hilda!!!" Marianne stepped forth in indignation, though the apparent blush on her face indicated that it was all true.

“You know professor, Marianne and I have been thinking~” Hilda’s voice continued to seductively coo directly between Bernadetta’s soft cheeks. Her warm breath made Bernadetta shiver in place, though she was able to hold her groans this time. Even now, Hilda still hadn’t let go of Bernadetta’s ass, fingers kneading and groping the soft fat as she spoke. “Our grades haven’t been super good as of late. Do you think you would be interested in giving the two of us some *extra special private lessons* just so that we can earn a couple of extra credits~?”

“Hilda.” Byleth spoke firmly, her voice completely serious in tone. “As a professor who prides herself in her student’s education... There is nothing I would love *more* than giving the two of you two some *extra special extracurricular lessons*~ How about we all go to your room and get started right now~?”

Bernadetta’s eyes shot wide open at the utterance of those words. It had all happened so fast, she didn’t even realize what was happening. Extracurricular lessons? No! Bernadetta wanted to lock herself in her room, like usual! And unfortunately, wherever Byleth went Bernadetta would also have to go. That’s just how things worked. The professor was her own person, it’s not like Bernadetta had any say in where she could and couldn’t go. Not to mention how excited Hilda and Marianne both seemed. Bernie would just have to accept her destiny and accompany the trio...

The trip to Hilda’s dorm room was no less uneventful than the previous moments. Each girl walked by each of Bernadetta’s sides. Though their bodies were intimately pushing against Bernadetta’s, the duo’s gaze was firmly centered on Bernadetta’s ass. Big excited smiles adorned Marianne’s and Hilda’s faces as they talked to Byleth. The trio chatted, joked and teased each other the entire way. Things even started to get a bit steamy before they had even made it to Hilda’s dorm, as Hilda brushed her fingers against Byleth’s lips whilst Marianne squeezed her cheeks. If there was any respite for Bernadetta, it had to be the fact that at least the duo were focused on Byleth rather than her. But being able to feel the tiniest touch and shiver from Byleth’s ass was certainly not easy.

By the time Bernadetta and her companions had arrived at Hilda’s room, the girl felt like she’d already spent a second social battery she didn’t have. Without wasting any time, Bernadetta frustratedly pushed through the doors to Hilda’s dorm, stomping directly to the center of the room. For some reason she couldn’t quite comprehend, she was feeling very heated, and perhaps a slight bit aroused. Which didn’t make much sense because Byleth was the one receiving all the affection. Marianne and Hilda dutifully followed behind Bernadetta, making sure to lock the door as they entered so no one would be able to interrupt their very important lesson.

The first one to step towards Byleth was Hilda, who happily pushed her hips against Byleth's ass. Her hands inquisitively explored the curve of Byleth's buttocks, making sure to get plenty of firm squeezes as she did so. Hilda even began to rub her crotch close to the professor's mouth, a crotch that was surprisingly *hard* and *musky*.

"So girls... What *subjects* shall we go over first~?" The professor purred at the duo, a clearly sexual intonation underneath her simple voice.

"Ooohhh, I think Marianne had something she wanted to do with you, professor~" Hilda teased her girlfriend, as she continued to grope the ass professor. "She's been thinking about this *all day*~"

However, unlike the previous time, Marianne did not respond to Hilda's teasing with bashful embarrassment. Instead, she silently walked up to the professor, her cheeks flushed with both lust and shame. Without uttering a single word, Marianne fell to her knees until she was eye level with Byleth's delicious lips. Her hands tenderly held onto each of Byleth's cheeks, spreading them apart so that her thick, aquamarine lips were fully visible. Then, shutting her eyes gently, Marianne pushed herself towards Byleth until her lips started melding with that of the professor's.

The instant Bernadetta felt Marianne's soft lips push against her ass, Bernadetta yipped, almost falling forward from the shock. She wanted to think of it as an unwelcome feeling, but that became pretty difficult when Byleth started eagerly reciprocating Marianne's kiss. Byleth's lips shifted and shuddered as she exchanged saliva with Marianne, her voice set into a delighted and blissful coo. Their tongues twirled around each other like wrestling snakes, delving deep into each other's mouth as they intimately explored their partner's crevices. It was perhaps one of the most passionate experiences Byleth had gone through to date.

And Bernadetta could feel it all in excruciating detail. Every time Marianne's tongue pushed inside Byleth's mouth, poking and stretching its innards, Marianne's whole body shuddered in ecstasy. Byleth's lips were already sensitive on their own, but having them constantly smack and rub against Marianne's lips was downright heavenly. Bernadetta could even feel Byleth's tongue, the way it quivered and trembled in the heat of Marianne's mouth. Despite wanting to stay strong and not let the professor's actions affect her, poor Bernadetta felt herself hunching forward and groaning. Perhaps she wasn't the one doing it, but the pleasure slowly rising inside her body was terribly real.

The sight of the professor making out with Marianne was so perversely horny, Hilda herself couldn't help but succumb to her arousal. As Hilda's lust reached its peak, a big, fat erect cock poked out from under her skirt. The penis was almost as thick as her arm, its veins large and pulsating. Wrapping both of her hands around the girthy shaft, Hilda began to fiercely pump her

penis as she watched her girlfriend making out with the professor. This wasn't complete self-stimulation though, as Hilda pushed her erect cock against Bernadetta's soft ass, letting the deliciously squishy and malleable ass of Bernadetta's butt gently caress her penis.

After a couple of minutes of passionately making out with Byleth, Marianne finally pulled away from Bernadetta's ass. Her face was covered in saliva, thick lines of drool connecting her to Byleth's mouth. While Marianne panted heavily, desperately trying to recover some air after having spent so much of it kissing Byleth, the professor's mouth simply smiled seductively. She lusciously licked her shining aquamarine lips, happily slurping up any remaining juices.

"You're very good at kissing Marianne~" Byleth spoke in a serious tone, though one that sent shivers through Marianne.

"T-Thank you professor..." Was all that Marianne could muster, every ounce of her body shuddering with static electricity.

"Alright, that's it! I can't take it anymore!" As Hilda's lust reached its apex and her cock throbbed harder than ever before, she couldn't help but nudge Marianne out of the way and push her crotch between Byleth's cheeks. Hilda's pulsating cock thrust just a few inches away from Byleth's lip, its shaft twitching up and down in sheer need. "Professor, I *NEED* to fuck that pretty mouth of yours. Please?!?"

"Ehehe~" Byleth let out a little giggle. She pursed her lips and placed a kiss on Hilda's cockhead, causing the penis to tremble with even further furor. "Please go ahead, Hilda~"

Byleth's mouth slowly opened until her lips were parted so wide, it sent a shiver down Bernadetta's spine. Sweat poured down Hilda's face, her heart thumping right out of her chest. Merely seeing Byleth's slutty mouth open so far made Hilda feel like something snapped inside her. Without any sort of concern for anything else, Hilda grabbed onto Byleth's fat cheeks. Then, with her penis aimed directly at Byleth, the girl slammed her hips forward and shoved the entirety of her cock into Byleth's mouth in one single thrust.

A delirious yelp escaped Bernadetta's lips as she felt Hilda's whole shaft reach into the depths of Byleth's throat. Her cheeks ached from how hard Hilda had slammed her hips into Bernadetta. Hilda's fat, throbbing girl meat shaft was so thick, there was no doubt in Bernadetta's mind it was the largest thing Byleth had ever taken. And it truly showed. The way Hilda's penis filled every inch of Bernadetta's ass was nothing short of incredible. Its plump girth stretched out its inner tunnel, while its warm pulsations sent tingles throughout Bernadetta's whole body. Merely having the enormous cock inside Byleth's mouth was enough to make Bernadetta feel like she was on the edge already.

Only for Hilda to start violently thrusting into Byleth's mouth. That same motion Hilda had initially performed to penetrate Byleth's lips was repeated over and over and over again. Hilda's hips swung back and forth, smashing fiercely against Bernadetta's wobbly cheeks. Her shaft delicately slid through Byleth's lips, getting coated in sloppy saliva before pushing into Bernadetta's depths and rubbing against her inner tunnel. Every push left a shockwave of pleasure which reverberated through Bernadetta's wobbling ass. Every shove she rubbed against Bernadetta's most intimate bits. It was a vicious assault on the senses that could send many to their knees.

And yet, Byleth seemed to be managing even better than Bernadetta herself. While Bernadetta barely held herself upright, her limbs quaking and her brain trembling with bliss, Byleth effortlessly suckled and slurped on Hilda's cock. Her lips tightly encased the girth of Hilda's penis, tongue excitedly slithering around the throbbing shaft. The professor wasn't about to let Hilda go wild on her mouth, tightening Bernadetta's anus around the cock in order to deter its motions. Byleth exercised as much control on her student as her limited form allowed her to.

As a result of Byleth's extraneous effort, Bernadetta's pleasure only continued climbing higher. Her pussy grew incredibly damp and needy, dripping all over the flow below from her quivering legs. Her mind became so hazy empty grunts and gasps merely flowed from her mouth. It was easy for any to see that Bernadetta wasn't handling this well. Enough that Marianne gently rose from her knees and placed a comforting hand on Bernadetta's shoulder.

"Excuse me, Bernadetta...?" Marianne spoke in a soft, kindhearted voice. "Are you doing alright? We're not bothering you too much, are we?"

"N-N-N-Noouuuuu~ N-Not at all!" Bernadetta gasped in sheer ecstasy, unable to even gaze back at Marianne. "Y-You're just doing s-s-stuff with the- UNGgghh~~ P-Professor, s-s-so- I-It's not I-like it af-f-fects me at aaaalllll~~"

"Oh, that's good then." Marianne smiled warmly. "But if-

"Hey Marianne! You gotta get in on this!" Before Marianne could even finish her sentence though, Hilda cried out with luscious excitement. She was clearly not paying attention to the world around her, mind solely focused on further enflaming her own lust. "This bitch is so wide, we'll both fit no problem!"

Marianne turned towards her girlfriend with a troubled expression. A part of her seriously disliked the perverse smile on Hilda's face, nothing except lust glimmering behind those eyes. But another part of Marianne deeply desired that same thing, to lose herself and all her worries in a world of pure ecstasy. For a couple of seconds, she considered whether or not to accept her girlfriend's request. However, from her thumping heart and already fully hardened cock poking through her skirt, Marianne knew the answer from the beginning.

Slowly making her way beside Hilda, Marianne pulled up her skirt to reveal her own throbbing girlcock. The penis was absolutely massive, far outsizing Hilda's cock in both length and girth. Its tip was a bit flat, almost like that of a horse penis, and its shaft pulsated with lust that was unrivaled. Though she might not have appeared like it, Marianne was far more perverted and hornier than even Hilda. Seeing her girlfriend approach, Hilda slowly stopped her thrusting and pulled out her from Byleth's maw until the tip of her penis was just a few inches away from Byleth's lips. The pinkette shot a smug look of arousal, inviting Marianne to join. Marianne tried to ignore Hilda's teasing, but her pure desire was real. As the two pushed their tips against Byleth's mouth, Byleth's lips curled into a luscious smile. They took a deep breath, lined themselves perfectly and-

SLLURRRPPP~~

Hips moving in unison, cocks pushing with cooperation, Marianne and Hilda both penetrated the delightfully beautiful lips of their professor at the same exact time. A litany of moans rang throughout the room, like a chorus of pure desire. Not just the moans of Hilda and Marianne, who basked in the tight warmth of Byleth's mouth, but also those of Bernadetta whose rush of overwhelming pleasure elicited a loud, trembling groan. Despite their hefty size and the noticeable tightness, the duo was able to push their cocks deep into Byleth until their crotches were kissing not just each other but Byleth's lips too.

One single thrust was far from what either of them had in store as well. Completely taken over by their animalistic instincts, the duo started to furiously thrust into Byleth's mouth with very little restraint. Sometimes their motions would be fully synchronized, as their hips smashed against Bernadetta's ass simultaneously to make a loud meaty clap. Others however, one of them would slow down or quicken the tempo, resulting in a situation where Byleth's lips were consistently plapped and plapped and plapped without any sort of break.

If Bernadetta thought that Hilda alone was too much to handle, the combination of Hilda and Marianne was absolutely mindbending. Mouth curled into a twisted, thoughtless smirk, the girl had to endure thrust after thrust of the pair's consecutive fucking. Her body quivered as she felt their girth stretch Byleth's lips to their limit. Their violent motions and disorganized tempo made a complete mess out of her insides, which were rubbed, poked and stretched in every which way. The amount of pressure was enough that even Byleth found herself having difficulty managing both of them, her tongue barely moving whilst her mouth stayed still and just took the pair's punishment.

The more Hilda and Marianne fucked Bernadetta, the higher their pleasure rose. Not only were they contending with the delicious tightness of Byleth's mouth, but they now had to deal with the throbbing pressure of each other's cock pressing so tightly together. With even the slightest

of motions, Hilda and Marianne could feel their lover's pulsating shaft rubbing together. Their warmth melded into one, dicks twitching in unison as pleasure filled them both. In a moment of passion, Marianne turned towards Hilda and smiled.

"Ooouuhhh, H-Hilda~ Thank you so much for helping~" She gasped dreamily, forever sealing this moment in her mind. "If it w-weren't for you- I-I never could have asked the professor for this~"

"Hehe, no problem Marianne~" Hilda groaned back with just as much enthusiasm. "I'd do anything for my lovely girlfriend~"

"Hilda I love you~" Marianne squealed from the bottom of her heart. "You're the best girlfriend in the world~"

With no more words left to exchange, the pair closed their eyes and pushed their lips together as they began to lovingly kiss. Their hips started to move in unison, hearts and cocks connecting into one. As Hilda's tongue delved into Marianne's mouth, she could taste not just her girlfriend's saliva but also that of her professor. The flavor was as sweet as the sweetest honey she could ever imagine. Noses nuzzling and crotches pushing forth, the duo moaned into each other's lips as they started ejaculating directly into Byleth's mouth.

The explosion of hot, sticky cum inside her was more than enough to send Bernadetta over the edge, causing her oozing pussy to start squirting all over the floor below. A sweet sensation of satisfaction washed over her whole, a calm warmth now that all that building pleasure had been released. Byleth too shared in this relief, happily encasing her students' cocks in her mouth. Though Byleth alone had been the one to do the deed, Byleth's and Bernadetta's shared satisfaction was very real.

After just a couple of minutes, Marianne and Hilda softened up enough that they were able to pull out of Byleth's mouth without much problem. Even as their cocks limpened and their arousals petered off, the pair refused to let go of each other. Their hands were tightly wrapped around their partner, lips smushed together and tongues intertwining in an impassioned dance. Looking over the pretty scene, Byleth smiled at the pair.

"Great job girls." She licked the last bits of cum that dripped from her lips and swallowed the duo's load. "But you're going to have to work a lot harder than that if you want some extra credit."

Only now did Marianne and Hilda finally part, their breaths heavy from their heart-thumping make out. Both of them turned to Byleth and gave her an equally lustful smile.

"Hehehe~" Hilda giggled, happily encased in Marianne's arms. "I guess that just meant we'll have to do this again professor~"

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Stepping out of the bathhouse with a long, exhausted sigh, Bernadetta was met with the shroud of light darkness brought upon by nighttime. Crickets sang their song of drowsiness from the bushes, light orange hues flickering from the torches in the hallway while the big white moon hovered in the sky. It was incredibly late, and Bernadetta was incredibly tired. Washing up after Byleth's private lesson with Hilda and Marianne had taken longer than Bernadetta wanted. Not to mention that even in the bath itself, the professor found herself flirting with many of her fellow students. It almost felt like there was no time for old Bernie to rest.

Thankfully, with how late it had become, there was absolutely nothing that could separate Bernadetta from her room at this point. The professor had no responsibilities, no compromises, no activities or any of the sort. Bernadetta could finally retire herself to her room, what she had desperately wanted to do ever since class ended in the afternoon. Gingerly walking down the stairs to the bath, Bernadetta happily headed straight towards the dorm rooms while her fat ass clapped with each step she made, until-

"Professor...? Is that you?"

From out of the shadows, the figure of Mercedes suddenly emerged. Her face was calm and serene, beaming with a friendly smile that seemed to soothe even Bernadetta herself. Byleth's lips instantly curled into a smile at the sight.

"Mercedes!" The professor exclaimed happily. "What are you doing up at these hours?"

"What do you mean professor~?" Mercedes let out a sultry finger, her hips swinging left and right with anticipation. "I've been waiting for you of course~"

Without even a moment's pause, Mercedes instantly fell onto her knees and pushed her face between Bernadetta's ass, greedily smushing her lips against Byleth's. The professor wasted no time in reciprocating, lovingly suckling onto Mercedes' lips as saliva began to slather everywhere. A tingling tremble of pleasure shot up Bernadetta's spine. Mercedes' tongue was going so deep inside her, it was unbelievable. This kiss was so much more intense and passionate than the one Byleth had with Marianne, Bernadetta could tell it was far from the first one.

After a few seconds of kissing, the duo finally parted, mouths curled into lustful smiles and lines of drool oozing down their lips.

"Mercie! You can't do that, we're in public!" Byleth giggled aloud, her voice much more animated and enthusiastic than Bernadetta had ever heard it.

“Sorry~” Mercedes apologized with a shining smile. She turned left slightly, to look over at Bernadetta. “We’re not bothering you, are we Bernadetta?”

“N-No...” Bernadetta grumbled to herself, annoyed but powerless. Mercedes *was* Byleth’s girlfriend, so she didn’t really have any say in how they expressed their love did she. “Y-You’re fine...”

It was all the confirmation Mercedes needed to plant another quick peck on Byleth’s lips.

“Where were you today~? I really missed you~” The girl cooed directly to Byleth.

“Hehe, I was just helping some students out.” Byleth responded giddily. “You know, professor stuff.”

“What are you going to be doing tonight?” Though Mercedes had gotten a good taste of Byleth, the hungry glimmer in her eyes made it perfectly clear that she deeply desired more.

“Oh, probably just going to sleep and resting.” Byleth gave her honest response. Not much that Bernadetta would do.

“Well...” Slowly rising onto her feet, Mercedes gave Byleth a perfect view to her crotch. A crotch which was BULGING with a fat, throbbing protrusion twice as big as anything Marianne or Hilda might have possessed. With a perverted smile on her face, Mercedes pushed her pulsating bulge against Byleth’s lips, letting its musk and warmth press against her mouth. “If you’re not doing anything else... How about you spend the night in my room~?”

“Mmmmm~” Without even thinking about it, Byleth began to kiss Mercedes’ hardening length through her skirt. Her tongue slithered up and down its shaft, lips soporily pressing into the warm musk of her girl meat. “That sounds like a *lovely* idea baby~”

As much as her body shivered with Byleth’s lust, Bernadetta could only sigh in exasperation. It seems her first day was going to last a bit longer still...