

The ring of the final bell led to an avalanche of chairs scraping against the faux-tile flooring. Students rushed to leave class and hang out with their friends; eager to enjoy their free time.

“Don’t forget to finish reading the short stories over the weekend. “The Lady with the Dog” is especially important; it’s going to be in the essay questions at our next meeting.” She stayed deadpan at the groans and affirmations she heard from slackers and recommendation seekers alike.

Sitting behind her desk, she watched all her students leave while she packed her own materials up. When the door shut behind the last one, she reached into her purse and took out an earpiece.

“Nothing to report, again.” She spoke duly into her communicator.

“Well, we have only been here for a week.” She heard Cyborg speak first through their line. “And another situation hasn’t happened, so we’ve not really had any leads.”

“I can get why Raven sounds so down. I like belly rubs as much as the next guy, but these kids are too much sometimes.”

“That... doesn’t really apply, Beastboy.” Robin chimed in. “Wait, aren’t you younger than most of the students here?”

“Hey man, I might look like a bulldog, but I still have my rights!” Raven could feel a headache forming.

“I see, and how does that make you feel?”

“Well, I feel like-”

“BB, I think Star’s in the middle of an appointment.” Cyborg cut him off.

“Yes, so how do you wish to go about it?” The Tamaranian continued.

“If we don’t have anything to report, then let’s all just shut it and meet up later.” Raven said while rubbing her temple at the cacophony of noises. Luckily, everyone agreed and she put her earbud back in her bag. Getting up from her desk, the gray skinned girl walked to the window of her small classroom and looked outside at the expansive campus below her. While she was frustrated that they couldn’t find any evidence, she understood why that was, and why it was important to help this place out.

They had gotten a call from a mayor of a nearby town; he said that there had been a super powered attack at their “highly-esteemed college” (he didn’t seem capable of not being able to

praise this place). Students and faculty had gotten injured when the school's basketball stadium was wrecked by a monster. By the time any authorities had arrived, it had vanished into thin air.

When they arrived, Robin, Beastboy, and Cyborg took a look at the physical evidence, while she checked magical influences. And even with all that none of them could find any clues to what the monster was or where it went. That's when Robin thought of checking the students and faculty for any possible grudges, he suspected a meta-human with a unique power might have done it. After all, that wouldn't be the strangest case they dealt with.

It was easy for him to forge papers so they could take advantage of the incident. After telling the mayor that they couldn't do anything to help, they all returned with their fake credentials to enter the school without any issues.

Robin was a gymnastics teacher, Cyborg manned the machining class and automotive club while using tech to disguise his body, Beastboy couldn't really teach anything, so he ended up swapping places with the real mascot for the time being, Starfire did counseling, and here was Raven, in a dingy corner at the back of the building teaching old world literature.

They all wanted to prevent anyone else from getting hurt-- it was lucky enough as is that nobody died from the last attack-- but if they couldn't find any headway soon, then they might never find out who was responsible for this.

Letting out a sigh, Raven rubbed her head once more as she tried to deal with this strange feeling in her head. It'd been bugging her off and on ever since she started teaching. Trying to breathe through it, her chest felt tighter; did her button-up shrink in the dryer?

Unfortunately for her, she couldn't just fester in the darkness and wait for it to pass. Her door opened; a student wanted to take advantage of her office hours.

"Daniel, I saw you weren't in class today." Raven faced her student and folded her arms. She still felt off, but didn't want others to know it. "Did something come up?" He was by far the best student in the class, even if he didn't like to speak out. So it was bizarre to see him miss a class when he always paid such rapt attention.

"Um-I-uh-" He was stuttering out nonsense while the hamster spun the wheel in his head. "I'm sorry about that, Professor. I was talking with someone and we lost track of time." Raven nodded at what he said, but had to hold herself back from letting out a groan of annoyance as a heat washed over her body, and her shirt felt even more restrictive all of a sudden.

"So I take it you came to get a summary of what happened during class?" She undid the two buttons that held her simple black jacket closed in an attempt to get more comfortable with these bizarre sensations messing with her.

“Actually, I- well, it’s that- the person who I talked to really helped me figure things out.” He put down his backpack as he walked up to his teacher, the constrained feeling growing even stronger. “They told me how I shouldn’t hold back because I’m scared of the outcome, and I should push forward and do my best to make sure what I hope for becomes a reality.”

“Um, well that is some nice advice, but I’m not sure why you’re telling me all this.” Now her pencil skirt felt like it was shrinking and tightening around her thighs and rear.

“You’ve only been here for a week, but you are, without a doubt, the best teacher I’ve had in years.” The fastidious student turned his head and looked out the window, his gaze landing on the wrecked gym far away in the distance. “I might be terrible for saying this, but I’m glad that the old teacher got replaced by you, even if it’s temporary and he was one of the people who got hurt. With you here, I feel like I’ve found a new appreciation for everything, not just writing.”

Raven’s face had started to gain a shade of red, in part due to his words, but also from the heat that had been radiating through her body. “I enjoy that you’ve been so moved by my teaching, even if the reason I’m here is not the best.” She was really struggling to put her words together to respond to such powerful statements. “I... Thank you for choosing to continue?” She scrunched her brow as she tried her best.

“How could I not? You seem so distant and reserved, but then you speak with such passion as you break down the complexities of old works. The same passion that you put into analyzing and helping m- everyone in the class become better.” He had turned to face her again and walked closer, speaking with a vigor she’d never seen in him before. “You’re so captivating and incredible that I think- I think I-” Before he could finish his sentence, small pops sounded off. It wasn’t loud, but given Daniel was less than a foot away from Raven, he personally witnessed the top few buttons of the white blouse she wore snap off and fly off, one even bouncing off his shoulder.

As her breasts spilled forward, Raven tried to pull her shirt closed and she now understood why it felt so constrained, her breasts had grown bigger. “Apologies, Daniel, I-”

Her excuse was cut off as the shorter student leaned forwards and kissed her. Unsurly pressing his tongue forward and placing his hands on her shoulders.

Raven’s head was a mess. The heat was at an all time high and her body felt more sensitive than ever before. Something had to be happening to cause all of this, but she couldn’t put her thoughts in enough order to piece it together. The sensation of Daniel’s body holding her own, his lips on hers, she fell to these base urges and leaned into him, opening her mouth letting their tongues dance.

With his bombshell of a teacher being into it, Danny was far more confident; his hands sliding down from her shoulders to her waist. And with her moans showing just how much she enjoyed his touch, they slid even lower and grabbed a feel of her ass.

Again, a noise happened, but this one was a loud rip that anyone in the room would have heard. Not only had Raven's tits grown larger, but her already healthy ass had expanded too, tearing her pencil skirt open along one side as her thighs had grown meatier too.

Neither party had any idea why these changes were happening, but at the moment, both of them couldn't have cared less.

Using the new gap in her skirt to her advantage, Raven lifted up one of her legs and wrapped it around her student while she sat against her desk. Using this new position, the magical manipulator grinded her crotch against Daniel's and led both to moan even deeper into the kiss.

Wanting to show his appreciation for her actions, Daniel pushed Raven further onto the desk and moved his hands upwards to sink into her huge breasts. They were already large before, but this new size made the tent in his pants twitch. Tweaking her nipples, he knew that she loved the feeling with how she mewled in pleasure.

Showing an uncharacteristic boldness, the introverted student leaned further and further into the kiss until Raven was laying against her desk completely, her legs dangling over the edge. Breaking their kiss and leaving both gasping for air, Daniel kneeled on her desk and straddled her chest. His mouth was watering as he looked down over her perfect body.

Her purple hair was splayed out, her cheeks were flushed red with lips parted as she was panting to catch her breath. Her dark eyes fell half lidded and her own want seemed to be greater than even his own. Not only was her face one of statuesque beauty, but her body was that of a goddess. Her breasts were now even more eye-catching with their sheer size, and Daniel loved how her bra now was pushed beneath her breasts, being utterly useless to hold back their glory and power. The black lace and white blouse worked together to make her gorgeous gray skin pop even more.

Grabbing at his pants, Danny tried to take them off; undoing his belt, button, zipper. But that was far too slow for Raven's taste. With a mutter beneath her breath, his clothes were enveloped in a seeping darkness and disappeared from his body. While he'd normally be confused and worried at being stripped down, Daniel kept going. Swallowing the lump in his throat, his hands sank into Raven's fat fucking tits. Putting his twitching cock in the valley of her breasts, he couldn't contain his voice as he started fucking her massive jugs.

With each clap of his hips hitting her chest, her big gray milk tanks quaked. But beyond her incredible twins being slid up and down his shaft, he was entranced by the look on her face. Her brow was furrowed and her bottom lip was being gently bit, the blush on her cheeks having grown even stronger. She looked *hungry*. Her gaze was all but screaming at him for more. Danny thought of what he could do, but that couldn't work unless-

A bizarre heat coursed through his body, it wasn't painful though, in fact, it only helped him as his shaft shot out from between her huge boobs, his pre-cum dripping tip now hovering above Raven's soft and supple lips.

Not hesitating for even a moment, Raven leaned her head forward and began toying with his bulbous tip. Sealing her lips around his girth and letting her tongue run over his slit while she sucked and now had her face and tits fucked together.

Daniel groaned in bliss as he witnessed his crush greedily trying to milk him. Not wanting to be outdone, the student moved his hands to tweak her nipples, working on the dark peaks and trying to make her feel just as good as he did.

Raven wasn't sure how much time had passed since she started slobbering on her favorite student's shaft, but when he started to buck his hips and moan out in pleasure, she knew exactly what was coming. His salty sperm filled her mouth with shot after shot. Doing her best, the purple haired girl tried to swallow all of it, but found herself being covered in it as Daniel pulled back and chose to paint her face and tits with his hot, sticky, cum.

Another jaw dropping sight was before the lucky student, his heart was pounding in his ears as he saw Raven's gray skin covered with his ropes of cum. Only made better by panting expression and the look of restrictiveness and heat she was enduring; her stomach had still been buttoned up, her jacket was stuck to her and starting to darken from her sweat, not even mentioning her fat ass still bound inside of her ripped skirt.

Grabbing onto her blouse, Daniel tore the last of it apart, exposing her taut stomach as he went down her body. Reaching her skirt, the boy used the rips to his advantage and easily exposed her mile long legs to him.

Now standing before the desk again, he gulped as he saw the black panties Raven wore digging into her thighs that a man could suffocate between. Daniel was frozen as his brain couldn't believe that this was really happening.

"I-I want..." Raven murmured it out, pushing herself up by her shoulders, she looked off to the side when she spoke again. "I want you to f- have sex with me." Her voice was still quiet, but in the soundless room, that hit Danny like a truck.

He tried to sputter out a response, but shut himself up and chose to act on her request. Pulling down her panties, he saw her dripping snatch and felt his erection twitch. With a shaking hand, he spread her legs and lined himself up against her. Looking back up at Raven, he didn't even realize that all the cum he'd splattered over her had magically disappeared, he just put his other hand on the back of her head and leaned in for a kiss.

Their kiss helped silence their cries of pleasure as Danny pushed his slick member into her wanting honeypot. His hips moving unevenly and rigidly as the inexperienced boy was way in over his head, but more than happy to try his best.

Wanting him deeper, and to help the boy's erratic pace, Raven wrapped her freed legs around his waist and started to pull him in closer; feeling her mind start to melt as she took almost all of him inside her.

Pulling back from the kiss, Daniel wanted to treat Raven as best he could. Taking his hand off her thigh, he groped her breast and started to suck on the other one. Her hands gripping his hair to an almost painful degree showed just how much she enjoyed his touch; that, and she seemed to have gained extra sensitivity because of her expanded curves. She had to bite down on her lip when his teeth grazed her nipple and his other hand was tweaking her other, otherwise their screams might get them caught.

Danny's moan echoed into her jugs as he felt Raven get tighter out of nowhere. His hips moved with more flow and strength thanks to his newfound confidence and experience, feeling himself getting closer to his limit, his hands moved to caress her hourglass waist and he pulled his head back to speak.

"I'm gonna..." He was doing his best to hold back, thinking about pulling out and waiting for Raven to let him go.

"In-inside." She was red faced, but holding him tightly with her arms and legs, keeping his body bound to hers.

Leaning in for one last kiss, Daniel's cock surged and filled her tight cunt with everything he had left. When the heat flooded her core, Raven felt like she was coming undone, her mind emptying of everything and only being able to witness the pleasure that was coursing through her body.

For minutes after, the two kept grinding and thrusting to draw out their climaxes for as long as possible, but it eventually had to come to an end. Leaving both teacher and student caked in sweat.

When Danny pulled out of Raven, he sat himself on the desk beside her, the world still spinning. "I can't believe my dream came true. That's twice in one week." He started to laugh at the absurdity of his luck. "I've really gotta thanks Ms. Tamera when I see her again."

Despite not being able to feel her legs at the moment, Raven was still able enough to have her interest piqued by his words. "Say that again?"

"Oh, well, Ms. Tamera is who gave me the courage to speak to you. Up until now, I could only dream of this happening." He smiled brightly at his... partner? Girlfriend? He'd ask later.

'So that's who Starfire was talking to.' Raven sighed as she remembered the earlier team communication. "That dream thing. What was the other one, did it happen last week?" It was *beyond* weird to interrogate a man when she could feel his cum dripping out of her and staining the floor.

"Oh." Daniel shrank at that. "Well, you remember how I said I was happy about some of those people getting hurt in the monster incident? I had... the basketball jocks were bullying me, and the teachers I brought it up to didn't do anything about it since they bring in so much money to the school." He looked away from Raven. "So I wanted them to all get hurt, and the night before it happened, I actually dreamed what was going to happen."

"Daniel." Raven put her arm out on his shoulder to comfort him. "Did you also dream of the strange stuff that happened here?" Her eyes went down to her enlarged assets.

"Partly?" He started to turn back to her. "I did have a dream about... having sex with you." His face was nearly on fire when he admitted that. "But I always woke up before we got to..." He drifted off as he looked at her crotch.

"I know this may sound strange, but I want to ask you to come with me." Now Raven blushed. *'After I can stand on my legs again.'*

"Am I in trouble or something?" He looked worried as he finally locked eyes with her again.

"No, but I think that you might be a metahuman."

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"I'm not a fan of five hours of mental training exercises, but it sure beats needing to be locked up and collared." Daniel muttered as he walked to the elevator of Titan's Tower.

Robin had been running him ragged with all these drills and daily training. But it made sense given the power that a nobody like him somehow managed to possess. He didn't understand all the scientific jargon that Robin and Cyborg said after they talked with Raven, something about tapping into another reality's power or something? Raven summed it up to Danny as: "Your dreams can become reality."

While he was trying to put his head back together after all that, a familiar voice came from behind him. "Daniel, I have something for you."

Turning around, a blush of embarrassment formed on Danny's face as he saw Raven there, her sizes still all expanded and struggling to fit in her normal superhero outfit. Her breasts pressing against the skin tight material at all angles, and the bottom of her leotard sinking deeply into her waist. "Hello Profe- Raven." He still had a hard time correcting himself.

Floating over to him with her hood covering her face, Raven gave him a narrow box. "I asked Cyborg to make this. Robin told me you were using imaging to turn off and on your powers."

Opening the gift, inside the box was a digital watch. "Um, thank you, I haven't um..." He was trying to come up with some compliment, but was at a loss in how this related to what she just spoke of.

Sighing at his incompetence, Raven strapped the watch on his wrist and pressed a button on the side, turning the blue border of the watch into a red. "It's an anchor. Create an association with red to turn your powers off, and blue to turn them on. And it should go without saying that they should only be used during emergencies."

"Oh." Danny was shocked at the kindness she was showing; after all, they hadn't spoken much after that day. "That's really thoughtful. I- I might not be in complete control of my powers at the moment, but I could try and help with fixing your- um, what I did." He felt terrified as he looked into her hood and couldn't see her reaction to anything he said.

"... Follow me." With that, she drifted away.

Gulping in fear at what might possibly come, Daniel did as she ordered and walked down halls he'd never seen before and rooms that looked strictly off limits. When he followed Raven into the door with the most unsettling aura, he found himself in a bedroom covered with dark colors, ancient books, and candles lighting everything.

Taking a breath to calm their nerves, Raven pulled down her hood while she stayed facing away from Daniel. "I understand that literally everything that led to what happened is bizarre beyond any possible reason. I was a superhero undercover, you thought I was your teacher, and then your powers." She moved her head side to side. "I... have never done something like this before." She spoke with a vulnerability in her voice.

Undoing her cape, Raven let it fall to the floor and for her enhanced body to be displayed to Danny. "Since we had sex... I've been thinking about you and what we did." She looked over her shoulder at him, her hand gripping her arm and a nervous blush on her face. "I want to know if you would like to try and start again?"

When Daniel took unsteady steps forward, Raven felt the tension she didn't even realize had fallen on her disappear when his arms wrapped around her waist, holding her arms to soothe her worries. The heat of his body pressing against hers being something that she found herself missing.

"While I'd accept that if you want, why do we need to start from square one?" His question was genuine. "I might not have known your secret identity, or that I had powers. But I don't think the you that showed up to class is any different than the you in my arms. You were always so

impassioned by the art we discussed and what we created. It honestly makes more sense that you're a superhero with how inspirational and kind you were when you tore our assignments to pieces to help us all become better." Raven's blush deepened at his kind words. "And I think, even with all that we didn't know, that I still... love you."

The room was quiet, but neither person held fear or anxiety in their hearts as they held the other's hand, all the while still with Raven's back pressed against Daniel's front.

With his eyes closed, Danny pressed his head against Raven's back and could hear her heart beating... then he heard a voice alter the silence of the room.

Once again, the college aged student found himself stripped of his clothes by magical means. Only at this point did he realize that his crotch had been against Raven's new dump truck of an ass.

He almost pulled away, but felt Raven's grip on his arms trying to keep him close.

Hyper aware of how his nude body was now pressing against the girl of his dreams, Danny's member grew to full mast in a matter of moments. The softness of her skin, the strange sensation of her rubbery spandex suit, her lilac scent, all of it sent blood rushing to both of his heads.

With his hardened shaft between her legs, Raven nearly drooled as it pressed against her covered slit, the heat it radiated alone making her grow wet. "It seems like I'm not the only one who kept their... upgrade." She had a near jovial tone as one of her hands reached at the dripping head that went beyond her heavenly thighs.

Licking her lips, Raven closed the gap between her legs and started to grind herself on his dick, rocking back and forth while her hands palmed his swollen cockhead.

Daniel was putty in her hands, his head fell on her shoulder while his voice freely echoed in his gothic girlfriend's room. "Fuck, Raven.~" Not wanting to be selfish, Danny moved his arms from around her waist to grip her big fat milk tanks. He had learned a lot from their previous time together and quickly had the magic user moaning and dripping against his cock, playing with her nipples as they poked against her skintight suit and became completely visible against the fabric.

Wanting even more pleasure, Raven's other hand drifted towards her wet cunt, pulling the elastic material to the side and letting one finger delve into her folds as Daniel's dick was sliding against her pussy and thighs. Using her thumb to toy with her clit, the dark magic wielder was barely able to stand with all the sensations coursing through her body.

While Raven was nearing her climax, Daniel was struggling to keep himself from blowing his load then and there. Biting his lip, the boy did his best to keep up with the girl in his arms, but

that was harder said than done when he was being driven crazy by the feeling of her magnificent body.

Her thighs would have been enough alone to make him cum, but he could feel her lower lips grinding against his member and soak it with her juices, making their slapping hips grow louder and wetter. Topping all of that off with her moans being music to his ears and he was hanging on by a thread.

Neither one knew who came first, too lost in their waves of euphoria as they both left messes; Raven leaving a puddle on the floor and dropping all her weight against Daniel's body, and Daniel, who's cum splattered over on Raven's bed and floor, before he couldn't support her weight anymore and collapsed with the purple haired girl on top him, his dick still shooting its last strands of cum into the air that then fell down onto the gray skinned girl's powerful stomach.

They laid on the floor for who knows how long, before they started to grope and paw at the other's body once more.

Using her magic, Raven floated herself back into a standing position, while Daniel was sent to sit on the bed. Hunger and want filling both of their gazes.

When Raven's mouth opened to cast another spell, Danny put his hand up. "Wait, let me try something." He grabbed at the watch that was still on his wrist and changed the red border to a blue. Closing his eyes, he focused on his desires and opened his eyes to see that his training had paid off.

No longer wearing her skin tight suit and red gemmed belt, Raven stood at the foot of the bed wearing a cheerleader's uniform to his school, a bulldog printed on her sunflower yellow top that was several sizes too small, as her breasts couldn't fit inside the fabric, the bottom of her dark areola being visible with her massive amounts of underboob. And the same colored skirt she had on was only two inches in length, doing absolutely nothing to hide her crotch where she had no underwear on.

"This was an emergency?" Raven had mirth in her eyes and a ghost of a smile as she looked at the man on the bed.

"It'd be a crime to not see you wearing it." Danny answered back at the frivolous use of his nigh-godlike power.

After several more "emergencies" that day alone, Raven was sure to visit and help her favorite student every time they came to the tower. *Oh she would make sure to come.*