

“Well guys, we made it!” Shin announced as he, John and Zoey walked the halls of Rosenthal College. “We’ve finally achieved a higher level of academic learning!”

“Pfft, you’re just excited because you’re going to be getting a bunch of new people to hit on.” Zoey replied as she rolled her eyes.

“What good is college if you can’t learn from your fellow students?” Shin asked with a cheeky grin.

“Oh brother. Anyway, how are you holding up John?” Zoey looked behind herself and Shin. John was following them close behind. He hugged an electronic tablet close to his chest.

“O-oh... I dunno... I guess I’m just kinda nervous. Everything is so *new*, so *big*...” John gestured to the college all around them. “It’s just a lot to take in ya know? ...W-what if I don’t do well?”

Zoey gave him a sympathetic smile and slowed her pace to walk side by side with her best friend.

“Oh you’ll be fine John, just try your best!” She said cheerfully.

“Yea, I mean our first class is one of the easiest classes ever! I mean Wester Philosophy? Pfft! The biggest challenge is going to be not falling asleep!” Shin smirked as he slowed his pace as well.

“Oh my God, this is why you always have a rough start in school! You always cheese the majority of the year and then when you realize you’re flunking badly you scramble to do everything including extra credit work and you barely pass as a result!” Zoey exclaimed, eyeing Shin who simply continued to walk with his hands lazily behind his head.

“It’s important to my learning process! Besides, that method has yet to fail me!” Shin grinned as Zoey gave him a scowl. John couldn’t help but chuckle and feel a little better. The banter between his friends helped put him a bit more at ease. The three of them reached their assigned classroom and made their way inside. The teacher had begun to take the student roll call. John, Shin and Zoey quickly and quietly found seating together and settled in.

“Heather Appleby.”

“Present!”

“Quip Bruncklemeyer.”

“Here.”

John blinked as he took note of the teacher. They were slim and tall with very distinguishing features. They had dark skin, snow white hair, intriguing accessories and beautiful light brown eyes. Eyes that were filled with knowledge and understanding. Eyes that made John’s heart skip a beat when they looked into his.

“John Brown? Hello? Are you here?” The teacher asked, looking around curiously.

“Psst, that’s you bozo!” Shin whispered as he elbowed John gently.

John squeaked in surprise as he snapped out of his trance. John narrowed his eyes at Shin for a moment. Shin simply grinned a toothy grin.

“Mezzer Brown, I know this is your first year here but could you at least try to act like I exist?” The teacher asked, looking a bit exasperated. Their eyes resting on whom they presumed to be John.

John blushed deeply, quickly looking back at the teacher, flailing a bit absent-mindedly.

“I-I’m so sorry! I’m uh.. right here! Ready to learn!” John blurted out. His voice cracked slightly. The other students murmured and giggled.

The teacher sighed with a bit of a smile, nodding to John before moving on to the next student.

“Wow dude, smooth. Real smooth.” Shin whispered teasingly.

“Yea man, way to ogle the teacher as a first impression.” Zoey added.

“Aw come on guys, gimme a break over here..!” John whispered back, trying to recover from his blushing episode. Shin and Zoey giggled to themselves but nodded, deciding that poor John was embarrassed enough.

“Okaaay, it looks like we've got everyone here...” The teacher said, looking around at the various students in the room. “Alright! As you all know, my name is Mezzier Jasmine Albright, and this is Advanced Aeronautics, level six. I trust you've already done the assigned reading, so let's get right into multibody turbulence equations.”

“That can't be right.” Zoey whispered in slight confusion.

“Hey if this is a mistake I'm more than happy to get-a-steppin'. I'm not one to over educate myself on courses I don't need.” Shin said as he scrunched his face at the whiteboard behind the teacher.

“W-what do we do?” John asked, looking worried.

“Hang tight, I think I know what's going on here.” Zoey said with a smile, trying to reassure John.

“Well you guys can stay here if you want, I'm going to go find the actual classroom I'm supposed to be in.” Shin stood up, ready to leave. However before he could even take a single step, a loud voice boomed towards him.

“YOU! WHY ARE YOU STANDING UP?” The teacher asked. Their attention fully on Shin as they pointed at him.

Shin raised his eyebrows in surprise. He looked over at Zoey and John for help but all they could offer were stoopified shrugs.

“Uh.. me? I'm in the wrong class.”

“THE WRONG CLASS? YOU'RE IN THE RIGHT CLASS, MY FRIEND!  
AERONAUTICS! THIS IS THE FUTURE! WHAT CLASS DO YOU WANT TO BE IN?”  
The teacher continued, their voice filled the room.

“Hey no offense teach but aeronautics isn't really my jam. Besides, I didn't even sign up for it. I'm supposed to be in Western Philosophy.” Shin answered. The teacher's relentlessly booming voice was kind of weirding him out.

“PHILOSOPHY?!? WHY THE HELL DO YOU WANT TO STUDY PHILOSOPHY?!?”

"It's a prereq for my program. I can't really *not* take it man." Shin slowly began to sidestep towards the door.

"Alright, alright, you're taking it because Rosenthal's forcing you to. Very tragic, my condolences." The teacher said, bowing their head slightly to Shin in a show of sympathy.

"Heh, yea uh cool.... Can I go now?" Shin asked, about to dart out the door.

"In a second." The teacher turned their attention to John. "What about you do you want to study philosophy?"

John sat up straight, an embarrassed look on his face.

"M-me?"

"Yes Mezzler Brown, I'm talking to you now."

John looked down for a moment, twiddling his thumbs. He then looked back at the teacher, taking a breath.

"W-well, to be honest I was always fascinated by philosophy. I mean, I don't know much about it but I figured it was a great way to broaden my horizons! Er uh... aside from it being a required class of course.." John blushed, hiding behind his tablet.

"Okay, okay. That's a much better reason with a hint of honesty. I can appreciate that." The teacher replied with a smile. If John grew any redder, he'd be a tomato.

"How about you, Mezzler Tucker? I noticed you were one of the few people who didn't immediately stand up to leave my aeronautics class. Why not?" The teacher asked. Zoey gave them a flat look, sliding her tinted glasses down a little.

"Because Mezzler 'Albright'. I happened to have heard a rumour going around about a certain Mezzler Twofeather pulling a certain kind of prank at the start of every term."

It was the teacher's turn to raise their eyebrows, pausing for a moment before dropping their arms to their sides and letting out a soft chuckle.

“Ah, foiled again! It looks like I won’t be able to use that one anymore.” Orb replied with a smirk.

With everything cleared up, Orb introduced the students to the origins of Western Philosophy. The class was uneventful despite how it started and ended with a quick overview of what was to come.

“...Now, I'm not assigning homework, but we will be finishing chapters one and two by the end of the week, so I'll expect you all to have finished reading them before then. We will have a test Friday, and anything in those two chapters is fair game!” Orb gestured to the whiteboard behind him before turning back to the students. “Mezzer Brown, I’d like to speak with you privately please.”

John gulped as he finished up the notes on his tablet.

“Want us to wait for you?” Shin asked.

“Naw that’s okay guys, Mezzer Twofeather seems like an okay person. I think it’ll be okay.” John offered a smile to his friends. Zoey and Shin looked at each other and nodded.

“Okay, if you need anything let us know!” Zoey replied, ruffling up John’s hair. John smiled and nodded, watching them exit the classroom with everyone else.

John took a deep breath and let out out quietly. He looked over at where Orb stood, tending to some paperwork at their desk, watching them for a while. John bit his lip and mentally psyched himself up to be brave. He picked up his tablet and made his way down towards the front of the classroom, instinctively hugging his tablet.

“M-Mezzer Twofeather? You wanted to see me?” John asked. He was feeling better compared to how he felt in the morning, however he still couldn’t help but feel completely bashful when talking directly to Orb.

“That’s right. I wanted to know... are you alright?” Orb reached over and placed a hand on John’s shoulder. John couldn’t help but shiver a little bit.

“I-I’m fine!” John felt his face flush bright red again.

Orb's expression changed to one of concern. They placed a hand on John's forehead, leaning in closer.

"I was asking because you seemed to be spacing out during class today. Are you running a fever or something? You should probably go to the nurse."

John looked back at them, his eyes gazing into theirs. It was barely a minute before John suddenly leaned in towards Orb, pressing his lips against theirs. The two of them stayed there for a while, neither of them moved. John had shut his eyes tightly, unsure of what to expect, bracing himself for the worst. To his utter surprise, he felt Orb press their lips against his, causing him to gasp. John eagerly kissed back and the two of them pressed their bodies against one another. After a few minutes, Orb pulled away from the kiss, panting slightly.

"We...we shouldn't be doing this..." Orb whispered. Their eyes half opened, gazing into John's eyes.

"I-I'm sorry Mezzier Twofeather...I couldn't help it..." John whispered back. Orb smirked a little, a slight laugh escaped their lips.

"I figured as much. I bet you were undressing me with your eyes the whole time during class." Orb teased.

John blushed again before he pressed his lips against Orb's again. This time the kiss was a bit more frantic and desperate.

"God you have no idea..." John breathed out between kisses. His lips began to trail over to Orb's neck while his hands roamed and felt around their body.

"D-didn't I say we shouldn't do this...?" Orb's breathing started to quicken as they felt John's lips along their neck. They also felt his hands start to unbutton their shirt.

"...Do you wanna stop..?" John asked, suddenly pausing.

There was a momentary silence in the room. The only sounds were their heavy breathing amongst the muffled sounds of students and faculty outside the classroom door. Orb licked their lips, their eyes shifting between the door and the student who had managed to stir an unexpected amount of arousal. John looked up at Orb patiently, his own breathing a bit labored.

“...It’s totally okay if you wanna sto-” John was never able to finish that sentence. Orb had quickly cupped his face with both hands and cut him off with their own kiss. John squeaked but quickly melted into the kiss afterwards.

“...You started this... I expect you to finish it...” Orb whispered between kisses.

John responded quickly, moaning softly as he felt their tongues lashing against each other. His hands returned to Orb’s shirt, undoing the buttons frantically until it was fully open. His hands slowly slid across their chest, stomach and sides. Taking his time in caressing every inch. John then began to kiss downward. From Orb’s lips, to their collar bone, to their chest. Lower and lower he kissed, sneaking a lick every so often, causing Orb to gasp.

Orb looked down and watched John trail his attention down to his pants, undoing the belt, the button and pulling down on the zipper. John shivered again as Orb’s blue and white boxers revealed a straining bulge underneath. John’s heart beat a little faster in excitement.

“You’re hard...” John murmured. He leaned in to kiss the tip before giving it a lick through the fabric. Orb let out a slight moan in response.

“How could I not be?” Orb asked, their eyes watching John cosely.

John bit his lip as he began to fish Orb’s cock out through the opening of the boxers. He gasped as it finally sprang free, throbbing in the air. John wasted no time as he began to lick it up and down, dragging his tongue down to the base and up to the head. He wrapped a hand around it, stroking it slowly. His tongue flicked along the head as it was revealed, swirling around, taking his time. Orb gripped at their desk, leaning back against it as John’s tongue continue to taste and tease them.

“M-Mezzer Brown... all this teasing is driving me crazy...!” Orb breathed out. Their voice was filled with frustration and need.

“Hehe... that’s the idea..” John murmured, shivering as he loved Orb’s change in tone.

John was half tempted to continue the teasing but he was eager to continue. He wrapped his mouth around the head of their shaft, sliding it into his waiting mouth with a

long moan. Orb let out a moan as well, placing their hands on John's head as he started to suck.

"That's it.." Orb murmured.

John shivered in delight as he heard them. He slid his hands over to Orb's balls, fondling them gently as his bobbing continued. He closed his eyes, savouring every single moment. John began to take more and more of Orb's length as he started feeling them move their hips to his rhythm. His free hand slid up and roamed along their body again, unable to get enough of them.

"If you keep this up... I'm not going to last much longer..." Orb grunted.

John made a happy noise as he bobbed his head faster, taking in as much of their cock as he could. One hand gently squeezed at their balls, fondling them, trying to urge them on. Orb got the message, thrusting harder into John's hungry mouth.

"Ngh...I'm... I'm cumming..!!" Orb exclaimed as he bucked his hips suddenly, driving his entire cock into John's mouth one more time.

John gasped sharply, grabbing ahold of Orb's hips but keeping himself there as he felt them climax deep into his mouth. He swallowed the hot load gladly, staying there until he was sure he had gotten every last drop. Orb shivered and shuddered against John's face until he slid their shaft out of his mouth with a loud gasp. John fell back onto the floor, trying to catch his breath while Orb continued to lean against their desk, panting.

"That...was...**amazing!**" John panted out.

Orb grinned slyly, as they slowly got down onto the floor on all fours. They crawled over to John and proceeded to get on top of him. They then leaned in and kissed him deeply. The two of them stayed that way for a while until they were forced to break away for a proper breather.

"You know... I could get used to this..." Orb said in a sensual tone. John blushed deeply, nodding eagerly.

"M-me too.."

"Mezzer Brown?"



“Hm?”

“Helllooo? Mezzzer Brown?”

“Huh?” John suddenly realized that despite it being Orb’s voice, it wasn’t actually coming from his lips.

“Mezzzer Brown!”

John opened his eyes wide and yelped as he realized the real Orb Twofeather was standing in front of him with their hand on his shoulder.

“M-Mezzer Twofeather!” He squeaked. Orb sighed and shook their head.

“You didn’t answer me, I was asking if you were alright.”

“O-oh! Y-yea, totally! I’m a-ok, I just got the ‘first day of college jitters’ is all!” John smiled sheepishly, blushing madly. Orb eyed him for a moment but nodded.

“If you say so, but please let me know if there’s anything wrong okay? I want to make sure everyone in my class is comfortable and is able to learn and succeed.” Orb offered him a smile.

“A-absolutely! Thank you so much Mezzzer Twofeather!”

“Just doing my job. Now go on before you’re late for your next class.”

Despite his out of control blushing, John gave Orb a big smile and nodded enthusiastically. He then turned around and rushed out of the classroom. He made sure to put some considerable distance away from himself and the classroom before stopping and leaning against a wall, letting out a long sigh.

“God...this is gonna be a long semester..”