

School Delinquent Takes His Sexual Frustration Out on You [M4M] [F-Slur] [Enemies to Lovers] [Possessiveness] [Angry Sex] [Handjob] [Anal] [Overstimulation] [Public Sex] [Cockwarming]

*Blue* = Noises

*Green* = Tone

Hey you! Yeah you, who else would I be fucking talking to? Come with me. It's urgent.

...

I don't care what kind of dumb ass conversation you were having with him. Say your goodbyes and follow me before I get angry

...

There. Was that so fucking hard?

*[door closing]* Why are we in a supply closet? Because I don't know where else to fucking go, ok? So deal with it. Don't try to leave.

*[sigh]* You haven't spoken to me, let alone *looked* at me since we were in that bathroom together...and it's been pissing me off. Have you gotten over me that quickly? I fuck you one time, and now you're moving on? Was my dick not enough for you?

These aren't rhetorical questions. I want you to give me answers. Now. Why are you avoiding me?

...

You don't know? I fucking hate that answer. You do know, but you just won't tell me. Is it cause you found someone else? Was it that guy you were talking to earlier? Is he also a faggot who loves to stick his dick inside men?

Do you know how fucked up I've been since our time in the bathroom? You don't even understand how difficult it's been for me...yet here you are...flirting with some other fucking dude. You think you can get off that easily?

It's not like that? Then tell me the truth.

...

You get *nervous* around me? Please tell me you're joking. Is that really the reason why you've been avoiding me? *(irritated)* *[laughs]* I wish you'd be a bit more honest, but whatever. If that's how you're gonna act, then so be it.

Why am I so angry? Because of you, dumbass. Since I fucked you, I've tried to sleep around again. I've tried old hookups and new ones, but...*(deflated and angry)* fuck, why am I telling you this...I can't fucking get it up anymore. Every time I try and fuck someone, your stupid, annoying face pops into my head. I picture myself pounding into you again and I...I can't take it anymore.

I'm gonna fuck you one more time to get it out of my system. You've turned me into some sort of ass-loving faggot...so it's your job to fix this problem, got it? Now, Take your pants off. Don't make me ask again. *[pants sfx] [laughs]* You run from me every chance you get, yet you obey my commands so well.

Seems like you've forgotten how good I made you feel last time, so I'll remind you. *[wet sfx]* What~? Are you shocked I'm jerking you off? I'll be honest, the thought of touching another dick disgusts me, but for some reason, yours isn't so bad. Yours doesn't look half as nasty as some of the other dicks I've seen.

You're biting your lip so hard...don't do that. Let me hear how good I'm making you feel. Don't worry about other people. This floor of the building is practically deserted at this time of day. Focus on me. Nothing else.

Tell me, who's making you feel so good right now?

...

That's right. Keep saying my name. I want my name to be the first thing you think of when you cum. Not that other guy's. He is nothing compared to me. Your mine...no one else's. In that bathroom, you screamed out *my* name when you came. *Mine*.

Should I get your hole ready for me too? I bet you'd love being stimulated from the front and back. *[wet sfx]* So tight...when's the last time someone used this hole? I left you gaping last time...that other guy must have a tiny fucking dick. He doesn't even stretch you the way I do.

Hmm? Are you saying something? You're moaning too much to make any sense. You really do love having men up your ass, don't you? Even if it's just fingers, you go crazy for them. You're such a dirty faggot.

Your cumming? *(teasing)* That was fast~. Go ahead...cum for me. Remember who made you feel this good.

...

*[wet sfx stops]* You came so much. You enjoyed that, didn't you? I bet no one else can make you cum as fast as I can. Fuck...I'm so hard right now. *[zipper sfx]* Lift your leg up. I wanna fuck you against the door.

Look at the way your hole is twitching...you're excited for this, aren't you? Don't worry...I won't make you wait any longer. *[wet sfx]* Ah shit...you're still so tight. Relax a little...you've taken me before, you can do it again.

Yeah, just like that. Fuck...I've been dying to feel you like this again. Being inside you feels way too fucking good. How do you feel so good? You drive me fucking insane.

Nngh...shit...you're sucking me in. Your hole is absolutely devouring me. Did you miss this as much as I did? No one's dick compares to mine, right?

What's wrong? People are walking by? The class next door must have ended. *(teasing)* Should we be quiet?

*[wet sfx stops] [cockwarming starts lol]* I've stopped thrusting, but you're practically shaking with pleasure right now. Are you getting off just from my dick plugging up your hole? Does it feel more intense now that you can feel every inch of it inside of you?

Not a lot of people can handle how big I am, but you take me really deep...deeper than any girl has ever taken me. It feels so good being able to bottom out inside of you.

How deep am I right now? Can you feel me in your stomach? Right here? Shhh...you're being too loud. There's someone else in here, remember? Or would you rather I open the door now so that they can see exactly what's going on in here. You can show off how your ass is swallowing my cock.

I bet that guy doesn't even compare to me, does he? He doesn't even know how to please a slutty little faggot like you. Only I know your weak points. He'll never know how tight you squeeze me when I degrade you. Or how you dig your fingers into me when the pleasure is too much.

Don't tell me...are you about to cum? Your dick is leaking so much. Don't hold back. Cum for me again.

...

Look at you making a mess. You're so cute. Fuck...I wanna cum. Wrap your legs around me. *[wet sfx]* Yeah...fuck yes...you feel so amazing...I need to go faster...faster...ah shit...I'm close...fuck...I'm cumming...fuck! *[loud moan] [heavy breathing]*

Fuck...this closet reeks of sex now. We better get out of here before anyone notices. We weren't exactly quiet. Dress yourself. Here...you can wear my jacket since your shirt is...uh...a little dirty. C'mon. Let's go.

*[door opening and closing]* You have class soon, right? I'll walk you there.

So...fuck why is this so hard to say. Um...don't...don't avoid me again, alright? If you have a problem with me, just tell me. But...please don't ignore me like that.