(Short Story by Runus Brewblade)

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"See you later Jacob."

"See you guys," Jacob called out as his friends walked out of the locker room, leaving him alone with his thoughts. "Another boring Thursday all to myself." He muttered while putting on his sneakers and grabbing his bag. He was just about to make it to the stairs when he heard something faint.

"Oh come on you fucker."

He paused before turning around. "Hmm? Hello?" He spoke up while making his way back down the hallway. He peeked into the locker room but like he remembered no one was in there. For a moment he thought he was hearing things until he heard the voice again.

"Ahhhhh fuck me~"

The voice was coming from further down the hall. Curiosity took hold and he made his way down to the end of the hall before he was standing in front of the storage room. The door was slightly opened and he could hear strange sounds coming from within. Slowly and carefully he slipped inside.

"Mmmmmmm fuck come on get in there."

Jacob could hear the voice louder now and it sounded familiar. As he navigated around the old lockers that were crammed into the room he stopped as he found a gap between them. He peered through them almost to nearly fall back in surprise. There crouching in the middle of the room was Fanny riding a monster of a dildo. He recognizes the aqua hair cutie from the sex vid she had live-streamed of Carly's boyfriend fucking her in the locker room. Fanny had become a legend at the school because of it.

"Mmmmmm come on now, almost there,"

Jacob snapped out of his thoughts and focused his attention on Fanny again. He silently watched as she slid up and down on the dildo, struggling to take it all up in her ass. Her cock was standing at attention as precum slid down the shaft and dripped onto the ground. He didn't

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know why but the sight of her fucking herself on that monster of a dong was strangely arousing. Part of him was a bit jealous of the dildo, wishing it was his cock that was fucking that tight ass of hers instead. The mere thought of fucking Fanny caused his cock to swell to attention and he was half tempted to pull it out and jerk off while watching her.

"Fuck me," he muttered as he pulled out his phone. Opening the camera he began to record Fanny, silently watching her bounce up and down on her toy. He would save the video for later tonight where he could enjoy it without the fear of being caught.

"Mmmmmm fuck come on you can do it, Fanny." She spoke to herself, moving her hips so fast that her cock was smacking against her body. She was getting closer to the base of the toy now, only a few inches off from having it entirely inside her.

Jacob zoomed in on her with the camera, becoming memorized by the way she moved her body, how her cock seemed to dance while she twerked on the dildo. He was so engrossed in capturing it all on camera that when his phone suddenly rang he jumped and fell backward, slamming into one of the old lovers with a loud bang.

"Ahhhhh!" Fanny shouted out in surprise as she looked up and locked eyes with Jacob. Her face went a deep shade of red as she stared at him. She went to stand up but lost her footing on the sleek ground and instead fell straight down on her dildo, forcing it all the way up her ass. The moment it went in something seemed to break in Fanny. Her eyes went wide, her body started to violently shake before she let out a deafening moan as a fountain of cum came exploding out of her cock.

"AHHHHHHHHHH FUCK!!!" Fanny's voice echoed around the room as ropes of cum shoot out and splatter all over the ground, the lockers, on Fanny, and even on Jacob.

Jacob was speechless. He stared at Fanny who stared at him. Neither one said a word until Jacob's phone rang again. It jolted him awake and in a flash, he grabbed his phone and bolted for the door. As he hurried down the hall, cum dripping off his cheek, a thousand thoughts raced through his mind but only one seemed to take hold.

"Fuck I hope she is here next Thursday."
