

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 3 Am Sorry

I knew she'd been aroused the whole time, but it still astonished me when she turned to me and kissed me on the lips.

I was pleasantly pleased, but also afraid and almost drew away.

I quickly regained my calm and kissed her back. It was quite emotional.

I was so in love with Miss Tolu at the time that I forgot I was haunting her. Eventually, it became too much for me, and I pumped the most sperm I had ever had deep into her womb.

I shook and shuddered on top of her as I blasted rope after rope of semen into her.

"Ooooh yeah, give it all to me," she said as more sperm poured into her. I lay there on top of her, breathing heavily.

She moaned contentedly as I laid there trying to regain my breath, my c*ck still lodged in her.

Her c*nt made a squelching sound as I drew out of her, and a small amount of sperm flowed out. I took another look at her gorgeous ass and then dismounted her. I apologized to her as I dressed.

"I'm sorry I raped you, but I have to admit that you gave me a lot of pleasure and I couldn't stop myself around you, you're just so sexy."

When she spoke, I had just finished putting on my clothing and was softly exiting her bedroom. "Can't you tell me at least your first name?" I paused for a time, knowing that I shouldn't say anything else.

"You already know my name, Tolu," I remarked as I went out of her room and shut the door. I immediately cleaned down everything I had touched before leaping from her fence.

I smiled as I walked back to campus, thinking, "I can't believe it. I sle

pt with my lecturer and got away with it. Not only that, but I believe that was the best and finest sex I've ever experienced."

I kept an eye on her the next day and, believe it or not, she seemed OK, if not a little happy.

I'd been watching her for weeks, and she'd never walked so confidently as she did that day.

If it was possible, I had grown even more attracted to her. Her clothing that day seemed to ooze her seductiveness.

She was dressed in a very tight orange gown that clung to every curve of her gorgeous figure. I was tempted to sleep with her once more in the center of our campus.

I discreetly followed her to the cafeteria with her friends to listen in from a distance. She seemed absolutely normal, even a touch more animated, as they sat a few tables away from me and talked.

Then I got what I was looking for. "I have to tell you something," she explained. "What?" Kamara, her colleague, inquired.

"I was raped last night," she remarked cheerfully. "Oh

my God, are you serious?" exclaimed both of her friends. "Technically, yes. I was ready to jump in my tub after I got home yesterday night when a man attacked me in my bedroom."

"So, did you call the cops?" Damilola, her buddy, was in tears. "Did they catch the idiot?" Kamara inquired.

"Idiot," I thought to myself.

"No," Tolu responded.

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"No" "I didn't contact the cops, and I'm not going to," Tolu said, shaking her head.

"Why don't you want to call the police?" Kamara questioned angrily.

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