THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 7 No. 7

Mila,

"Did you see the new episode? It was epic. To be honest, I have never been interested in such things, but I'm really enjoying this."

A girl whispered behind me and I ignored her as I listened to the professor.

He was talking about the emotional status and the state of mind was also important in treating patients even more than the physical process itself.

"You know, Chris and Mat are legends around here and now I can't stop myself from imagining being sandwiched between these two, but why do we always see Chris's cock and not Mathew's? I'm so curious now, especially when a couple of girls

confirmed that his cock was so detailed that it matches the real one."

Now that caught my attention. They were talking about my manga and they were enjoying it.

"Yeah, I had the same question, but this isn't the important thing right now. I'm really curious about the author themselves. Who are they? A perverted boy from the football or maybe basketball team. Or a desperate girl who failed to catch neither attention?"

The girls giggled and someone tried to shush them, but they ignored him and kept talking, but there was a third different voice talking now.

"One of the cheerleaders said that Mat has a beauty mark at the base of his thing. She called it a cute, small kiss. Whatever the heck that was." And now I perked up at this juicy info, so I leaned back and tried to strain myself to hear more.

This is some good shit to use drawing my next episode. Even though I promised myself to not draw more and lie low.

But I couldn't help it and just surrendered to the temptation and spent another long night drawing a hot sex scene.

"Oh yes, I heard Emily tell Angela about that beauty mark thing. It is true he has one, and they said that it is damn sexy too, something about the shape and place."

The girls' giggles rose in volume and now they were getting a lot of attention from the rest of the class.

"Ladies, do you have something to share with the rest

of the class? Or do we all need to give you some time to have your private conversation?"

The professor said to the girls, and they smiled at him sheepishly and stopped all their racket.

"They were talking about that shit going around about the two captains here."

A gruff voice hollered, and I hid myself in my hoodie and bit the inside of my mouth. Shit.

"Yeah, yeah, even I know about that manga thing, but you can talk about it after the class. This is important."

The professor said, and the class was silent till the end, but my mind wasn't.

I want to run back to my room and draw the new scene that was pestering me. So far I haven't decided who was a top and who was a bottom and eventually I decided to make it like a flip flop.

They can be the two and it would give me more material to use, which suited me.

I ran the moment the professor said that we were done and went to my room and opened my tablet.

It didn't take me long, only a couple

of hours, but finally had that scene where Chris was giving Mat a blowjob.

Of course, I had to highlight that beauty mark and even though I wasn't sure about its place, I just had it there.

I flopped on my bed and scrolled through the comments.

And I gasped when I saw that I had made a couple of dollars as a tip and there were a few gifts as well.

This was the first time I earned from my drawings and god it felt so good.

But then I frowned when I saw a couple of comments that were odd.

'I will know who you are in the end and it won't be cool, so you better come to me voluntarily.'

Another odd comment caught my attention, but it made me confused.

'But I can't deny that you are a talented girl. I like what you are having here and I can't deny it makes me

confused and I don't like it at all.'

I closed the website, then flipped on my back and stared at the ceiling, thinking about these two comments and what they meant.

I groaned when I opened my eyes and looked around me, then groaned again. It was already night, and the room was pitch black.

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I went to take a shower and threw my hoodie in the hamper, and stood under the shitty stream, closing my eyes.

I washed my body with my hands, then leaned against the shower, still closing my eyes.

But then my right hand stretched down, and I began to play with myself.

It has been a while, and I had been stressed about school and studying that I haven't touched myself in what felt like forever.

So I just stood under the water and played with myself, but then the image of Chris and Mat kissing and then playing together popped up in my head, so I quickened my pace.

My fingers rubbed my clit quickly while I imagined the two sucking each other, then they gave me a few seductive looks before they came my way.

I put two fingers inside of me and moaned loudly when I felt my walls clench around them.

But now Chris and Mat were in front of me. One of them was sucking and playing with my boobs while the other was kneeling in front of me and opening in my thighs.

Then he began to kiss my wet pussy as if he was worshipping it.

My hand began to shake as I put two more fingers inside of me and pinched my clit. I was so close.

Then Mat began to kiss my neck while Chris pushed his hot tongue inside of my sex and I almost came.

Fuck, that was so sexy and it felt so real that my legs began to shake. My movement turned sloppy and my legs shook and I almost fell to my knees when Mat came from behind me and his cock nestled between my ass cheeks.

I moaned when Chris stood up, then he began to rub his big cock between my pussy lips, and this time I couldn't hold it anymore.

I came so hard that I dropped to my knees and my entire body shuddered from the pleasure.

God, what I would do to have this happen to me in real life?

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