

Comunistic Autism

The communist of 8v class, Vasil Zarakyan is a man with an interesting logic. Of course he respects people like Hitler, Stalin and other types of maniacs, but the main problem is that he likes men. I mean it is totally normal to like men in class 8v, but some people are still standing "straight". But the main star of the class is actually GAY!!!

Peer Yanko if he just wasn't gay, he would be very sigma in his nature. But beside his taggotism he also ~~very gay as~~ has a big case of autism. He was very insecure at that. He wanted to be the sigma who gets all the huzz but instead he was a gay autist with only Nicki to have say sex with ~~but~~ or does he?

A sunny morning at PGKPI Yanko, who lives in the dorm was somehow running late but there was ^{someone} also running late this sunny morning Vasko.

Yanko was never respecting betas like Vasko, but he somehow saw something alpha in his type of running. Vasko was looking like the rizzer, and it was like he wasn't worrying about being late. Of course PGKPI has some rough rules about being late, but the aura of Vasko's inner energy was bypassing these rules Yanko was stunned. He couldn't hold it and started a conversation.

- Well, well, well you look quite attra..... erm, I mean sigma!

- Erm... You also look quite alpha Yanko-kun.

- Heh well you're talking to the alphaest of them all!

- Erm I disagree with you degenarete! Since I'm the alphaest of them all

- Oh really? Then prove it.

* Vasil Pinned Yanko to the wall looming down at him with his sigma aura. All Janko could do was scream out in pleasure. Vasil smiled. *

- Now let's go to class witten.

- Y-Yes!

* Yanko followed behind Vasil like a puppy he was captured by his dominant energy. They both entered class the teacher yelled at them for being late but Vasil didn't care. They sat down but Yanko couldn't forget their interaction ~~at~~ he daydreamed about it the whole day - his dreamy hair his brown eyes. Oh god that communist is so hot!

Yanko couldn't stop dreaming of Vasil's wavy hair, his communistic look on his alpha face. Suddenly the teacher shouted:

- YANKO! Don't sleep and answer this question.

* Yanko was so scared from the sudden reaction that: *

- Vasil is HOT!!! Oh, shiiiit!

* The whole class looked at Yanko and his weird expression. Nobody ever thought Vasil is attractive and Yanko was the one saying it in front of the whole fucking class.

- Look I didn't mean to say this. It was a reaction...
...shit! No, no, no, no wait I can explain.....

Yanko looked around worried but he knew he could say anything. Vasil got up, grabbed Yanko by his neck and dragged him outside the

He slammed him against the wall and growled.

- So you like me huh? You want me right?

You little "herogunka".

- Y-Yes daddy - I mean Vasil!

- You don't have to deny me I know you want me.

* Vasil grabbed him and ~~force~~ force kissed him ~~aggressively~~ aggressively. Yanko tried to push him away but the communist was stronger, he pushed in for another with. All Yanko could do was give into the communist as he dominates him viciously devouring him.

As they split from the kiss Yanko looked at Vasko both confused and satisfied way.

- Now, slave let's ^{idk how to write it} get back in class okay? - Vasko said

- Yes, daddy! - Yanko replied and followed Vasilcho in the classroom.

As they entered the teacher quite confused and asked:

- Where were the two of you been this whole time.

- Excuse me, teacher we had a little talk about some stuff, right Yanko!?

- Y-y... yes dad Vasil.

- I'm glad you dealt with "this" type of stuff. - the teacher said gladly.

- Of course, teacher. We don't have negative ^{reputation} REP, right Yanko?

- Yup!

- Okay, then we can continue the class!

Pl. 1 End

As they sat back in their desks, Januo's senses were tingling he was still excited by Vasil's dominance. ~~They were still~~ As the class was getting more boring by the second. Vasil looked back at Januo his heart almost stopped. Vasil was so hot! Januo swallowed and looked at him lovingly.

V - UN When is this class ending

Y - erm... 11:50...

V - For fuck sake!

Y - Are you mad master... I mean Vasil.

Januo covered his mouth in embarrassment he couldn't believe what came out of his mouth. Vasil stared at him and then smirked

V - So that's how you call me now pup?

Y - M-Maybe

V - Fair enough!

Y - Sooo, you didn't answer my question.

V - Yes, I'm mad. Really mad actually.

Y - Wait master, I'll ask for the time!

- Sigma! Tell the time sigma.

S - Uh... lemme check my watch.... it's 11:40

Y - See master, only 10 minutes.

V - For 10 minutes I would cum 100 times

Y - What !!! So fast! So much?!

V - Yes, pup 100 fucking times

Januo was imagining stuff... wait no! This shit is too gross. He couldn't control his wild imagination he started picturing Vasil violently assaulting his ass plunging his member deep inside of Januo as he moaned and screamed for mercy. Little did he know his most sacred dream would become true...

The time was ticking it was getting close to the end of the class. Janus's heart was racing - 3 ... 2 ... 1 ...

T - Class dismissed!

The teacher said loudly. Vasil's eyes lit up he almost immediately got up from his desk and grabbed Janus by the uniform dragging him with exceptional speed to the bathroom. He opened the door and slammed Janus in one of the men's stalls he got in with him and pinned him to the wall. He took off his pants while kissing him.

V - Does that feel good? ~~him~~

Y - Yes sir!

V - How good is that dick

Y - Awwahh

V - How good is that dick bitch!

Y - Amazing

Vasilko was loudly talking to him while pegging him ~~violently~~ aggressively.

V Let me ask you something lil nigger? Have you ever been fucked in school?

Y No sir!

V You have never been fucked in school?

Y Noo!

V Well, you know what they say: "There is a first time for EVERYTHING!"

Y I am so happy that you're the first one who has ever raped me!

V Be proud lil bro, it's once in a lifetime to have a fuck like this.

Y Oh my god yes... fuck me master, fuck me hard!

V Of course I will, either you like it or not!
As Vasco grabbed Yanko by his ass cheeks
he clapped him even harder, expanding his
tight asshole.

Y Oh my gah, my balls are clapping against my body,
daddy are you near your limit?

V Almost, I'm almost ready to explode.

Y Good, I'm ready to be a cum dump.

V You ~~are~~ sure are lil nigga.

Their loud moaning was heard all over the
corridor their ~~loud~~ screams and screams
muffled by the bathroom ~~door~~ door. By the
look of it they weren't going to stop soon.
After about an hour or two their merciless pounding
came to an end. Yanko's body was tired.
Vasil gently picked him up and gave him a ride.
He cleaned him and brought him to the
dorms so he can wait. His poor little body was
worn out he needed a good night of sleep.
Vasco tucked him in bed ~~and then~~ and left a
little note beside his night cabinet, "Have a
good night of sleep honey, love you". Then he
left thinking about him before getting home
~~at~~ and going to bed. ~~He~~ But that wasn't their
only night as they continued loving each other
for eternity. They even got married in their
30's at the 8th of June a faithful day.
That day marked a love story knowing no
bounds.



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