

Me and Her

DAY 1

Both of us are at their peak in teenage. Her body and soul is flourished. my hormones levels are spiking hard. I see her in the class first time wearing glasses and her eyes stuck in the book. My eyes are stuck on her. If i could i could stop the time and sit in front of her. Flick her hair behind her ear. Just for coincidence, she looks back at me. Just like she heard my inner voice. Her big eyes are piercing my chest. I want her hear my heartbeat. Thinking about her all day, I was roaming in the department. Just so it happens, We meet again. But classes were over. I was confused cuz she was the first one to leave after lecture dismisses. I asked her if she didn't go home. She answered me that she had to meet her friend. She further added that she was just going to the cafe. I asked if I could

Accompany her to the cafe. She smiled slightly if she had analysed my intentions. We walked to the ground floor while having a chitchat. She was so soft spoken that she even smelled sweet. So sweet tongue it wanted to lick it. Bite it. We shared some of our future plans. She was one of a cute girl who remained unnoticed but had fucking lot fantasies. Just so we were talking I noticed her books that she held in her hand. They were about 4 books. She always carried some books with her. I think she kept them so that people could think she was a nerd and no one could take some unnecessary interest in her. But lucky for me. we just introduced ourselves to each other. I was first one she talked to in the class. She was a hosteller. She didn't even talk much to her roommates. In her books, something particular caught my eye. "50 shades of grey"-book of erotic sex. I mean I get hard even today when I recall reading that book. Idk how I got courage to ask her

about it. She instantly denied that it's not her and she just carried it for her friend. She added that she doesn't even know about this book. Clearly, I was not dumb that I believed her. She was a pretty bad liar. It's clear that a teenage girl with such a magnificent body shape can and wants to read erotic stuff. Just that she doesn't want anyone to know about it. Her voice was so calm. I felt that if she hugged me. I would sleep in her arms. I wished that cafe just moved more far away. But that shitty cafe just came. I silenced. She saw me and kept walking. I know for sure even she didn't wanna say bye. We kept walking and walking. Suddenly we went past the cafe. I thought wtf but decided to keep my mouth shut. We both were silent and shy. She slightly lagged behind. Me understood that she made me incharge and wanted to follow my lead. I took her to an area with benches and no one there. We sat. She felt shy. But I broke the ice and started the convo again. Slowly

slowly, we became more comfortable. We laughed, teased, and had a beautiful convo. Sun settled and she suddenly realised she had to go back hostel. My heart skipped a beat. I dropped her to her hostel. We shook hands. It was first time it touched her. Who could think this handshake would lead us to being inside of each other later.

DAY 2

Next day I searched for her in the crowd of the class. Finally I saw her. She wore t-shirt that day. Very single fucking curve of her body could be seen. Her jean tight to skin made me hard. But I managed to tame my beast. We exchanged smiles. She sat on bench in front of me. First lecture went by. Second went by. She didn't even utter a word. In third lecture, I was noting down notes in my notebook. My hands were at corner of my bench. She laid back. And press my fingers with her back. Even this simple interaction

made my heart happy. I thought she would let my fingers go. But that girl. My god that girl didn't let me get my fingers back. She pressed harder and harder. Like she scolded me that she now owns my fingers. Time went by and lunch break started. I was sitting on bench of 2 alone. Every single student rushed out in break. We both were alone in the room now. Atmosphere had a sexy vibe to it. She silently sat next to me. i opened my lunchbox she taunted me of not talking to her the whole day. I was surprised. I felt sorry. She just laughed it off. We had lunch from the same box. Break was over. She held my hand and took me to the hall. I reminded her of the lecture. She told me that she knew. I was like bunking a lecture isn't even that bad if its with you. Her cheeks went red. We were walking to the garden today. While we were crossing the road. She walked irresponsibly while talking to me. An idiot riding a bike was going to crash in her. I pulled her back by

her waist. And man oh man. Didn't she feel shy. We entered the garden. She looked around. And suddenly she hugged. She hugged me. She pressed me in her arms. Every single inch of her body, breast, legs was pressing against me. My dick was poking in her stomach. I bet she felt it but she was okay. I lifted her head and thanked me. I extended my arms around her. And pulled her against me. Her breathe stuck. She was red. Her heartbeat could be felt even through her boobs. She put her head on my chest. We hugged for 3 minutes straight. She snapped out of it. She wanted to go hostel immediately. I was shy. And couldn't say anything. I dropped her off. While I was back home. I was hard all fucking day. My cock started hurting poking out of lowers. I had to masturbate to sleep. I was in love. "A NAUGHTY LOVE".

DAY 3

Next day. She was standing in gate of the

classroom. She saw me from far away. And without any expression, she went inside the class. that day, I seemed like she was upset with me. When last 2 lectures began. Professor was late. I held her arm. Took her outside the class. Took her to a dark corner of department. She wanted to leave. I asked her. Kept on asking her. But she was stubborn. After 20 minutes of asking her. She became silent. Looked down. Then looked in my eyes. Took a deep breath if she lifted her breast to make me horny. With snap of an eye. She put her lips in mine. For few seconds, I was shocked. But then I decided to join. I pinned her to the wall. Kissed her more hard. Bit her lips. Bit her tongue. I sucked her saliva out of her mouth. I pushed my pelvic area in her belly. I moaned slightly. And in her sweet low voice, I could hear “fuck”. I tilted my head. And kissed her neck. Her head was upside faced. Her eyes closed. I gave her a hickey. Her hand grabbed her own

breast. And other hand was rubbing her pussy from the jean. Suddenly she said if someone else would come here. We stopped. I wiped her lips. And mine also. She then added she is started to have feelings for me. I confessed mine also. She was shocked. She thought a guy like me would never be interested in a studious girl like her. I grabbed her waist and pulled her towards me. We kissed again. But this kiss was different. It was more passionate. We both were trying to eat each other. I grabbed her head. i dominated her. In every fucking means, she wanted to get dominated. I think all that knowledge after reading erotics books finally was to put in some work. Her pussy and my cock became magnets, attracting each other. Her mouth was delicious. Her neck was tasty. We finally came to a stop, but we both knew the fire inside us wasn't even extinguished a lil bit. But had frown more fierce. We stopped, looked at each other, held hands and began walking. she

asked how I felt, I answered that it was amazing. By this time, all our classes were over. We headed to the canteen, had some tea, kept looking at each other. I dropped her at hostel. I know she was still horny. I was also. We chatted but we did not mention what happened. From the magical world, and mercy bestowed by the holy angels, we were dating. I wanted her beside me every single fucking second. I wanted her in arms. I wanted to kiss her every moment. I wanted to pick her up in my lap and don't let her go for live. I was addicted. She was in fact addictive. Her eyes. Her lips. Her voice. Her heart. Everything

DAY 4

I went to the class early that day. I managed to sit on her bench while she was not there yet. She finally came. She just sat with me. I looked at her, slid towards her. I softly poked my elbow in her waist. She felt very shy. We shared

convo for few lectures. She was so damn lovely like an angel, she was sunflower in garden of dying flowers in my life. I took her to a restaurant. It was very cozy nd warm place in cold winter evening. Her face blushed. A fire began to flow in her veins, fire that only my lips could calm. She came closer to me, touched my thigh shyly, I got so damn naughty. i took her outside, I sat in my car. She just totally understood my intentions. I grabbed her waist. Pulled her so hard towards me. Words were about to come out of her mouth but my lips enclosed hers already. She held my head. Pulled me harder. I sucked her mouth. She sucked mine. She moved in legs and sat on top of me, kissed me more hard. she breathed so hard. Cuz I sucked all the oxygen from her mouth. She sat more firmly on my lap with her legs around me. My cock was going to explode. Then, she started grinding my cock. She locked my lips and didn't want me to stop. Her boobs looked so damn

round and gorgeous that my hand automatically went towards it. I held her boob. Squeezed it and twisted it. But she was wearing a jacket. She with her own hands, opened her zipper. What I saw made me an animal. She wasn't wearing any bra. Her boobs were naked. Her nipples hard. They were inviting me to devour them. I stuffed my mouth in them like a hungry loin. She started moan which made me more horny. She opened my shirt. I bite her nipples. She moaned more hard. Then she uttered "*you dirty animal, show me what you got*". This challenge to my beast was accepted. I wanted to make her regret challenging me like this. I picked her up. Turned her around. Smacked her to dashboard. I ripped apart her jeans from the ass. Her tight panty was of no match to strength of my arms. I destroyed everything that got in my way. Her ass was now naked. It was fucking beautiful. Round, soft, smooth, big. I got out of control. I spanked that

ass. She smiled. I smacked till it turned red. in her soft voice, I heard "*I'm wet baby*" I removed her torn jean. Her pussy was dripping. She opened my pants. She was struck by my dick. My dick her mouth. I aimed my cock at her pussy. Her pussy was wet yet tight. My cock couldn't get easily inside. She screamed slightly. I asked her if it's hurting. She , with her eyes closed, moaned "*just shut up and fuck me*". My dick was angry. It pushed in so hard. So hard my cock pained a bit. I kept pushing till it touched wall of her pussy. Just as I thought this is all she could take. She moaned "*more daddyyy!!!*". My cock pushed like a train. It pushed wall of pussy. It was like it would reach insides of her stomach. I started fucking her faster and faster. Her boobs were jiggling on my face and grabbed her boob by my mouth. She started jumping my dick. Her pussy was sore and red. She cam harder. But I wasnt finished yet. I grabbed her legs put on my shoulder and fucked her ass. It was

just as tight as her pussy. My cock
destroyed it.



Her pussy couldn't take more. I twisted

her arms behind her back. Rode her. Her body was all red. Finally my cock ejaculated. All the warm cum was inside her. My warm cum was like a gold in a cold evening. She shook with orgasm. She literally vibrated. We kissed and I squeezed her ass. We cuddled. We fucked again. Till it hurts.