

### 3. BODIES AND THEIR GEOMETRIC CURVES

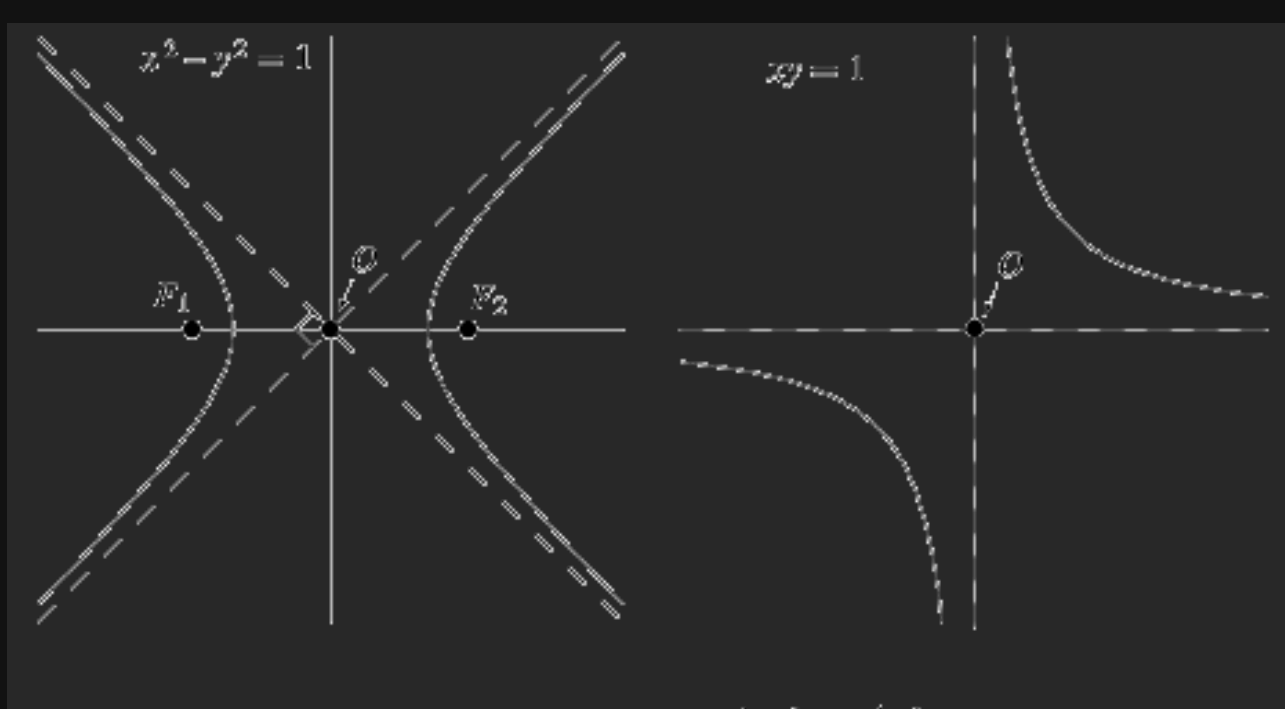
**"However much you wanted someone to want you, there was nothing you could do to make it happen. Whatever you did for them, whatever you gave them, whatever you let them take, it could never be enough. Never enough to be sure. Never enough to satisfy them. Never enough to stop them walking away."**

**Never enough to make them love you."**

It's the last period a er this English class I have to go to tuition of manik sir. Wait sir OMG this is an old habit of mine. Okay now I know what people mean by old habits die hard . my English ma'am is such a seductress she is beautiful its undeniable but she thinks she is Selena Gomez. today she wore red dress that was pooping her boobs out . god knows what she is teaching her students. she is teaching a short story by o Henry, its a wonderful story. i remember mom read this lesson to me she was a English teacher too. five minustes am counting each second now i have to meet manik or so called manik sir for maths tuition. Done i got up and walked towards sta room i hope sir is there. isn't it irritating to call someone you love sir ? urgh this is second time of my life am facing a situation where am calling the one i love sir . all because of him stupid fellow .

i walked to sta room my college sta room was quite modern it had lockers and wardrobe in the best condition.i entered and got a mini shock when manik was speaking to diya ma'am aka my English ma'am . he was leaning on her chair while she is giving him a free show of her cleavage while he is teaching her something. wtf is he teaching her .i cleared my voice they turned towards me she just moved her lips to his stubble chin and then moved away embarrassed or she blushed she wants me think they were kissing i felt i ignored the deep pang of jealousy i felt and smiled to manik and asked with a cotton candy voice" good evening ma'am and sir, i was wondering if u tutor in maths sir you did say you will a er class but i think you are busy i will go home sir ".

His face showed displeasure and said " no its my duty to help you i would love to help you can you please go and sit in room no 69 ? " i bowed my head and smiled and le to room no 69 . i closed the door and sat in last bench . i opened my maths text book and turned to parabola .



Manik smiled in a mischievous way i knew he was going to do something i didn't want to stop him actually. i asked " sir am doing hyperbola if you want you can give me a test i would love to write sir ?". He said okay nandini write a test on concepts of hyperbola? i will check in few minutes . i sat in the corner and wrote all concepts including foci , directrix, axes , centre,vertices, focal chord ,focal distance and latus rectum.

i drew the figure and saw that he was standing behind me " Well well nandini its nice you wrote all these concepts but you forgot our favorite topic love" . when i heard him calling love i watched his tongue between his teeth he looked at me with a glint of love. oh our love , i missed it the way he called me love made me breathless . His eyes got wide and he placed his long manicured fingers on my chin and let my lower lip slip out of my teethes grip ." breathe in nandini will you?".

i wanted to say how can i breathe in properly when all I want is to you to be buried inside me. I didn't shut up i smiled and took a deep breathe and gave him my answer sheet. he checked the paper while i was solving few equations . A er a good 10 minutes he read the paper and said " nice paper but you missed writing about rectangular hyperbola , now i shall explain you that concept shall i ?. god my man looked so young for once his age and carefree i said "yes sir , please." fluttering my eye lashes . He narrowed his eyes and sat beside close oh no too close to me our knees were touching i felt hot and wet at the same time . he has this power of making me feel hot in few places and cold wet in lower places.

He kept his hands on his own knees and caressed himself , his hands were close to my knees yet to far . what the hell i feel my desires pooled up and i cant take my eyes away from that little bulge on his pants that got tight right now. i smiled and said" explain sir. i need to go home soon." He took his pen from his chest pocket and took my book and drew rectangular hyperbola , i knew this diagram but i wanted him to explain may be i hope i can see his face for some more time . He placed his le hand on my curvy waist and said these are curves , holy water i stopped looking at my book i concentrated more on his hands .

i relaxed and rested my head on his shoulder . He caressed my waist and put his finger in my navel through my top and said this is center . His hands traveled the distance between navel and curves and he explained the concept of rectangular hyperbola.if he explains all maths concepts i am sure i will fail because all i do is waiting him to bury inside me. fuck why am i thinking about sex alone .am becoming one tracked my maths sums forgotten .

i smiled when he completed teaching that concept but i didn't moved i love cuddling with him.he boldly slipped his hands inside me and palmed my sex i wanted to move towards his hand but i wanted to move away too. He removed his wet fingers out of me i inhaled sharply and kissed his jaw . His jaw tightened and he moved his hands on the bench making a slow sexy sound from his throat. It was a sexy moan and my books and his pen fell down our bench .

he immediately moved away i shrugged disapprovingly. He sat down to my surprise and placed his head in my lower region. fuck he was smelling me with a determined look he said " oh you smell so delicious ". he sucks his fingers tasting my arousal and grinned " like always tasty baby". fuck it made me feel more wet i squirm uncomfortably in my seat .

He grinned like he opened a Christmas and kissed me there. oh oh no i felt as though i was going to explode then and there. I remembered his behavior with my English ma'am and moved away from his face . he frowned and sat beside me quickly " what's the matter"? he asked . i narrowed my eyes and said "oh why cant you go to diya or sneha for your physical needs am not your toy anymore? just reminding you ".

He stood and said " oh yes forgot you were just my sex toy isn't it ? my bad you just seduced me . good bye". and then he le the room leaving me in my seduced thoughts. fuck what to us why are we like this . oh yes he has sneha now why ?

NOTE:- hello people gimme feedback's and comment like and share if you like. love you all . what do you think who is sneha huh? {smiling wickedly}. i wrote 1338 words long i k love you people.And can you please read my other collections of poems please . no force if u can i took a lot of e ort to write and collect those

[Continue reading next part](#)