Chapter 12: Chapter 11

chapter 11 - Both of us are stubborn

ection from this gigantic glass window infront of me, I could see my own re how luxurious. I could spot the expensive restaurants underneath from where i am meanwhile the people got so small as if they're ants.

Does all rich people sees this point of view as 'normal'?

Is having shoes that costs almost millions of dollars, belts or even their pens, normal too? It must be tiring to have too much money, people gathers near you just to have a taste of your penny

"what are you thinking so deeply?", i inched as i heard his voice ecoed throught the living room

"Nothing important", i answered short and walk towards the couch where he sat

"what are you doing?", one of his brow shoot up, my forehead wrinkled

"You dont want me to sit?" i got pissed o a little so i decided to just sit somewhere else when he grabbed my wrist

"You won't feel comfortable sucking me unless you kneel", my eyes widen and snatched my arm away

"God, you!", i bit my lips and settled down, my knees touching the warm and soft mat, i couldnt look up

i feel horrible, terri ed and humiliated—im a man tho, why am i even kneeling down to someone who's got p*nis like me

"ill think about letting you and your friends debut after i cum", he talked as if it was nothing he leaned back and acted calm

he was only wearing his white bathrobe nothing else underneath it, my hand reached out for his thigh, it was surprisingly smooth, rich bastards

inch and my hot felt him nger continued touching him, teasing i pushed his thighs open his, my eyes travelled to his white velvety thighs

is it because of the dim lighting? His thighs looked so irresistable

i leaned down, my lips reached his skin and started sucking. I didnt know what to do, instead i just tried going on with the ow, what i think feels good

inching from time to time i sucked his skin hard i nally looked up to him, his pointed nose pointing the ceiling, his mouth fell agape, his chest slightly revealed

i unconsiously reached out for it, rubbing his nipple out from the robe

"ngah..", he let out a small moan, its cute

My other hand grabbed his junk and squeezed it, "oh f*ck...", i paused when i felt him hard as rock, my thumb went to his tip

owing with pre cum, its awesome", i grabbed it and rubbed it up "You're over and down making his back arch

"Ah...ahh, T-there...", he was moaning so soft its captivating me, is he really a guy?

His hand caressed my hair pulling my face towards his cock, "What are you waiting for , suck it", he may act calm but everyone gets swayed easily by lust

I know that the best, cause right now im hard as f*ck and im ready to pound his ass

i gulp hard as if there's a lump in my throat, i opened my mouth and let his cock entered me

"mhhh", his body jotted because of the vibration from my hum, "ugh, d-dont do that, you'll make me cum", whispering like a highschool student trying to

be secretive, i felt my cheeks ushed

"shit...ahhh your mouth's so warm!"

i began bobbing my head up and down, making me slightly su ocated, i couldnt breath as he started to go with my rythmn and thrusting slowly

i held his thighs open as he started to feel an intense pleasure , he started to fuck my mouth rough

"keuk, ugh, kugh" drowning every thrust he make, i feel like dying, my throat went sore

"Yes...ah! ahhhh, fuck your mouth's the best!", his breathing became unstable , hes also drowning—in pleasure and lust

my eyes went teary , fuck when will he stop thrusting. "Kuek! ughh! hmmm!"

"ahhh! im near! fuck make sure to swallow everything!", my eyes widened as he thrusted more rough and merciless

I felt my soul leaving my body, my throat feels like exploding

Squelch, squelch! my saliva running down my throat so as my tears, i couldnt do anything alse but closing my eyes

His body arched and shivered, his eyes rolled back as he made his last thrust into my throat shooting his s*men

i felt like vomiting it all out, but his c*ck wont budge until it went lifeless

Gasping for air, my eyes closed tightly as i felt my throat breaking, "Haah, haah", i could'nt talk , he broke my throat!

"nghh! haah haah", it hurts my throat is burning, id rather have sore throat than this kind of pain

"What, you didnt enjoyed it?", he stood up and tied his robe as it was messy seconds ago, i couldnt look at him again

"What? you couldnt bare mouth fucking? haah?", His voice sounds disappointed

i felt horrible once again and pulled his wrist

"Throat. Hurts. Bastard", i wanted to tell him Billions of curses

"Youre a handful", i glared at his smug face and stood up still holding my neck , "Alright, ill take you to the Hospital, what a pain"

Humiliated i pushed him aside making him tumble a little, i picked up my clothes up and wore them

"Aren't you being a stubborn bitch?", instead of facing him, i turned away and left the place without muttering a single word

holding my jacket i heard the door behind me open, he pulled me back "where do you thing youre going?"

"H-hospital. myself. alone.", i dont want to speak anymore since my throat is killing me so i just turned my back away from him once again

"hah? with that condition? what're you going to say then? my mouth was f*cked roughly like a p*ssy doc, to the point of destroying it"

my jaw clenched and i grabbed his collar, im exploading with great anger

My face is red, i looked intensely to his eyes, i just remembered i couldnt speak so i just roughly cussed him to death in my mind and left him

"what the hell happened to you?!", Manager Oh stood up from the couch he was sitting onto, my eyes widened i quickly looked away and shooed him

"Oi! Jo Dosung! Talk!", i bit my lower lip, fuck my throat still hurts

"Nghh...w-what?", voiceless, i tried talking

Manager Oh pulled me towards him but i walked backwards while looking away , "Jo dosung this will be your last chance , look at me"

i slowly tilted my head and looked at him straight in the eyes, his brows furrowed

"Whatever happens, both you and Alexander should never meet. He's a huge pervert"

He sighed deeply, he must be calming himself. "He made me deep throat him.", My voice came out raspy

"Dont talk if it hurts. I should've went after you, im all to blame.", he stood up and grabbed his coat, looking at me with a silent shilly stare

"Dont ever come out of this place, unless i tell you. Imma beat someone, but ill be right back"

With that i stared at the door where Manager Oh left, this is bad. "I should've practiced with a dildo", i scratch the back of my neck and sigh

i got hoard while sucking Mr. Ko, "Well, he was moaning like a girl"

ushed as i remember how i felt when i gave him a blowjob, my throat My face did hurt but my cock went sti . "Haah, i didnt even had the chance to come"

Feeling frustrated i took out my phone and went through my favorite fap videos , if a guy gets hard , he needs to release it.

that's what im doing right now

My hand went underneath my pants, i felt su ocated as i grip hard onto my lively cock, why the hell are you still so hard?

"mmhh", i started playing with thr tip while my eyes glued to my phone screen

Up and down, i couldnt control the anticipation becauseof how sexually frustrated i am, its been a long time sisce i did this

My hand didnt stop when i felt myself on the edge, instead my rythmn slowed down. "Haaah, s-shit this feels good", my eyes closed tightly as i put down my phone

The scenarios with Mr. Ko ashed through my mind, i bit my lips to silence my self who's about to explode

"mhhh!" inching from time to time i started to fap myself faster, up and down ,with that my moans became louder

ne there's no one else but me lts

My back arched voluntarily, eyes closed so tight and my mouth open because of this intense overwhelming pleasure

"Ugh, i-im gonna cum. fuck!", i threw my head back as my pace fastened, i opened my eyes just to see a familiar built, no not just familiar

someone who shouldnt be here with my, my eyes widened and i stood up my d*ck hard as rock , tip pointing at him

I pulled my pants up when i saw his smug face, F*ck!

"Why'd you stop?", his smile faded, a serious voice came out of his glossy lips

"What the hell do you think youre doing?! My manager's coming to get you! wy are you here?!", i could stop my self from yelling, this guy just popped into my living room , in front of me!

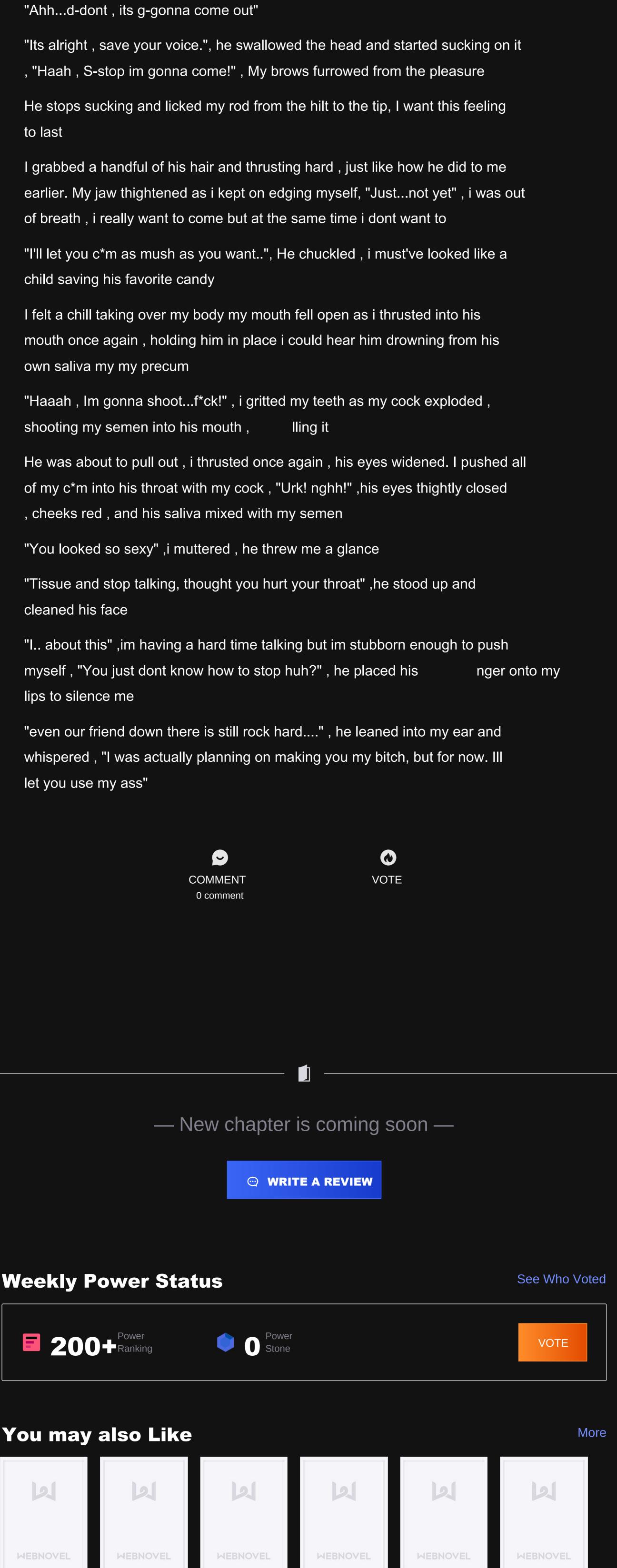
"This is a company property, and in the company, i have the largest share of all...", he stood uo and went to me, he held my hand stopped me from buckling my belt

"W-wha—"

My eyes widened as he pulled down my pants and boxer brief, "I was planning on teasing you more with my tongue but , what ever"

My c*ck sprang out, his eyes looked hungry for it, he looks excited. I eyed him , he's wearing casual clothing , did he chase after me?

"Mhh, youre big", i got pulled back to reality as i heard his voice, i pushed his head away but his tongue insisted and licked my tip



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