
Chemical Reaction

(Sex Scene)

What am I doing? I was supposed to continue the Professor's experiment but Teru's appearance caught me off guard. The pouting, the slight touches, and the sly manipulation – everything was done so that I will lose my mind. As I passionately kissed him, I could feel my cock harden.

"Mmm, Hiroto..." whispered Teru in between kisses, just as lost in me as I was in him. "Fuck me, Hiroto..."

"We're in the laboratory," I told him, the persuasion in my voice totally nil. I knew I want to do it and I bet Teru knew it, too.

"No one's gonna look," said Teru, flashing me that lustful smile I always had wet dreams about.

Fuck it, I thought. I flipped Teru so that he was facing the table and I unbuttoned his pants. I slipped my hand through his boxers and grabbed his dick, caressing it with my gloved fingers. Teru let out a sigh of pleasure.

And then there were footsteps.

I panicked. My desire-clouded mind was a mess and I pushed Teru underneath the table without thinking. I had a split-second look on his shocked face when Professor Yanagi entered the room.

Professor Yanagi was surprised to see me still inside the Chemistry lab. "Still here, Suzuki-san?"

"Yes, Professor, I was just taking a rest before heading out," I answered, pulling a nearby stool to sit down on. "I thought you had an important dinner tonight?"

To my greatest shock, Teru started unzipping my pants. I glared at him with a "*What the fuck are you doing?*" expression. In response, his eyes twinkled and he had a devilish grin on his face. Oh no.

"I left some documents in my office," was Professor Yanagi's reply to my query. He then had a quizzical look as he studied my face. "Is everything all right, Suzuki-san?"

"Yep, I'm fine, I'm hunky-dory here." My lie was too hasty and too suspicious that I felt a cold sweat drop on my forehead. I heard Teru silently snicker as he grabbed hold of my hardening cock.

Professor Yanagi looked at me with concern. I tried to act normal, trying not to think about how *Teru's tongue was running up and down my penis' shaft*. I suppressed a shiver when he swallowed my manhood whole, sucking on it like it was some delicious Popsicle.

At last, Professor Yanagi shrugged and turned his back on me as he headed towards his office. "If you say so, Suzuki-san. Make sure not to overwork yourself, okay?"

"Y-yes, Professor," I said, barely holding it in. Teru was so skillful at giving blow jobs I was at my wit's end trying to keep it all in. I was clutching the table so hard that my fingernails were making marks. All the while, Teru was enjoying himself, caressing my cock with both hands and mouth.

The Professor grabbed a few documents from his office and placed it in the suit case he was carrying. He then turned to face me once more and I smiled at him, focusing on keeping my wits about me rather than what was happening underneath the table.

Professor Yanagi returned my smile with a cheerful one of his. "Make sure to lock the lab when you leave, Suzuki-san!" he said as he exited the lab with a wave.

And everything was let loose. I sprayed my semen all over Teru's face and clothes and into the floor. I mentally noted to myself to clean it up after this all over.

"Is he gone?" asked Teru sweetly, as if he did not make that whole ordeal horrific.

I gave him a vicious glare that choked him up for once. "Are you mad, Hiroto?"

"Mad?" I told him, gritting my teeth. I hoisted him up to the table, having him sit down on it. "I'm not mad, I'm just totally pissed."

With strength I did not know I have, I flipped Teru down, so that he lying face down in the table. I pinned his arms on his back and I pulled out his pants and his boxers.

"Hi-hiroto, calm down..." said Teru, sounding a bit frightened. My sanity returned for a while, but when I looked at his butthole, my manhood went up once more. His ass was seducing me, urging me to go on and enter it. I lost all manner of composure and decency and thrust my penis in with one go.

"Agghhhhhhhhhhh!" Teru cried out. With pain or pleasure, I didn't know. All I know was that I want his ass to consume my dick, to eat it up like how he did it with his mouth a while ago.

And so, I trusted in and out, in and out. Teru's cries and gasps echoed throughout the room, his voice creating a chaotic symphony that only managed to turn me on more. I kept slamming unto his butt, while one hand kept his hands away from the action while the other one fondled his dick. I traced kisses on his pale and sexy back, licking his sweat while I made love to him.

"Hiroto, ahhhh, *ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!*" Teru screamed in ecstasy as I hit one of his most pleasurable spots. But I did not stop, I kept ramming into him, making him sure he remembers his punishment when he does something like that again.

And as I forced my manhood on him again and again, I gasped. This sensual feeling, the tightness of Teru's butthole covering up the flesh of my penis, it was like *paradise*. I rammed unto him more, letting my lust and Teru's sexiness control every fiber of my being.

I felt Teru's cock harden some more – he was about to come. I gripped it hard, to Teru's shock and I whispered in his ear, "Don't come before me, Teru. Wait for me, okay?"

"Hiroto..." he said between cries of pleasure. "You're so unfair, Hiroto..."

"You're the unfair one, Teru," I told him as I thrust into him more.

I quickened my pace, afraid that Teru would give in before I could reach my climax. I rammed into him hard and deep, my voice gasping in complete and immense pleasure. And finally, with my entire manhood shivering in anticipation, I couldn't keep it in any longer.

I released Teru's dick and together we came. Semen gushed out of his butthole, my penis still inside him. I breathed out a sigh of relief and pleasure and with it my reason returned to me. I let go of Teru's hands and shook my head.

"Teru, I'm so sorry about that..." I said, taking off my penis from his butt. Now that my anger for Teru had disappeared, it was replaced with immense self-loathing.

Sensing my regretful tone, Teru painfully tried to flip over. I helped him and made him seat in the table, avoiding the look on his eyes.

"Hiroto, look at me," demanded Teru and I obliged. I gazed at his steady round amber eyes and *was that a smirk on his face?*

"Ah, Hiroto, that was awesome. I knew if I riled you up, you'll be savage when we have sex. Seems like I was right."

"Wha?" I could only stare at him dumbfounded.

"So, fuck me more like that, okay?" said Teru, winking at me. "I love it when you get serious and angry."

I lost. I lost to this devil wrapped in an angelic body. What have I gotten myself into?

"I love you, Hiroto," whispered the devil in my ear. I knew that Teru's idea of love was something my old self would never approve of. But you know what, I really don't care – I can't go back to who I used to be, now that Teru opened my eyes to a brand new world.

"I love you too." And I kissed him once more, feeling something down under hardening up once more. It looked like this will be a longer night than I thought.