



THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET– PART 2

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«Manon? I... I must say I am surprised» Andrew, the nerdiest guy on their campus, said, upon seeing Manon waiting for him at the cinema.

Andrew was not really the popular kind, always coming to class, but never going to any party, nor really trying to socialise.

On top of it, he was known to be a creepy pervert, caught from time to time peeping at women while they were changing.

As such, he got a bad reputation, and was often alone, only joined sometimes by other creeps like him.

Naturally, when he received an invitation to go to the cinema to see the latest superhero movie, coming from an unknown number, he first thought it was a bad joke.

However, wanting to watch this movie anyway, he went there, and to his surprise, Manon was waiting next to the seat the message mentioned.

The popularity gap between the two was abyssal, as Manon was the hottest, most popular girl on the campus, and Andrew could never have even dreamed of talking to her.

But here she was, smiling at him, sexily dressed in a slightly goth outfit, embracing perfectly her curves. She was stunning, and Andrew got afraid of staring at her for too long.

«Why would you be surprised? I want to see that movie, and I know you like it too, so why not share this moment? I mean, we never talk, but I am sure we have heard stories from each other ~» Manon replied, a sweet smile on her face, showing Andrew to sit next to her.

He did hesitantly, and she turned toward him, pressing her chest as she lay slightly toward him. She was sexy, she was seductive, and Andrew had a very hard time not looking down at her beautiful, perfect breasts or her long legs wrapped in nylons.

She put her hand on his arm, a smirk on her face.

«And you know, we are at the cinema, on the last row... just the two of us... I don't mind at all if you stare at me the way you want. I know you love to peek at girls when we change at the gym... so let's do it together... You can even tell me what you want to see~» Manon smirked, caressing Andrew's arm sensually.

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«Wait, whoa! Is that a joke or something?» Andrew wondered, finding it all very weird. He looked around, trying to spot a camera or at least some face of the bullies he knew, but after a quick glance, he found none.

«No, it is not. Come on, sit down~» Manon replied, taking Andrew by the hand and making him sit.

«I really meant what I said. I have a secret to share with you. Deep down, I am a huge pervert who is really into weird stuff. Peeking at sexy girls at the gym? I love it. Masturbating, looking at my classmate's pics? Every night. But I definitely can't break my perfect girl reputation, so this secret just stays between us, ok? I told you that because I know you, too, are into those~»

«Whoa... are you for real?» Andrew added, not believing what he was going into.

«Yes, I am serious. What would you like me to do to prove it?~» Manon asked.

«Your boobs... can I touch them?» Andrew asked, blushing.

«I see, not taking too many risks to begin with, hahahaha!~» Manon laughed, before leaning back down in her seat, arching her back slightly to enhance her boobs.

«Go on, touch them, they are all yours to play with~»

Andrew froze a bit, staring at Manon. The view was already too exciting for him. She was there, smiling at him, pushing her boobs forwards. The view was simply perfect.

Hesitantly, he leaned toward her and reached for her chest, only to stop as he was almost touching her.

«Are you really sure? This isn't a joke or some...» Andrew was about to ask, before Manon grabbed his hand and put it on her chest, pressing it on her round tits.

«There, better! Yes, I really mean it! It turns me on that a virgin nerd like you is alone with a hot popular slut like me, and can do whatever he wants~» Manon purred, letting Andrew know he could use his second hand on her, which he did immediately. «DO they feel good? Do they meet your expectations?~»

«Yes» Andrew purred in bliss, fondling Manon lustfully like a pervert.

He even went on his knees in front of her, and after she opened her legs for him to come, he stuffed his head between her breasts, his two hands firmly groping them again.





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Manon chuckled.

«Hahaha! That is funny! But I think the movie is about to begin!~» Manon stated.

Andrew had almost forgotten where he was, but the movie started playing, and he slowly backed down to return to his seat.

However, his hand stayed on Manon's lap, and he began to move it between her thighs, rubbing her through the sheer fabric of her tights.

Manon let him, but did nothing for him, instead enjoying the movie.

The two continued their little play, the hand getting more and more daring.

It first rubbed, then it pressed, and finally, a finger made his way inside the fabric, and was rubbing Manon's pussy directly.

Manon smiled and opened her legs a little more, letting him continue, even winking before going back to look at the screen.

The movie was really good, even if Andrew missed almost everything, too busy fully enjoying the opportunity that Manon was giving him.

In the middle of it, Manon began to moan softly, excited by Andrew's fingers still playing in her.

«Ok, I can't take it anymore... Follow me, I want it~» Manon said to Andrew, about to stand up.

«Wait, what about the movie?» Andrew genuinely asked, making Manon roll her eyes.

«In case you didn't get it, I want us to fuck Andrew! Will you really pass, to watch the movie? Come!~» She explained, standing up and heading away, followed by Andrew, who was more than eager to go further.

They walk out of the cinema room, ending up in the girls' toilets, which were empty. Manon pushed Andrew into a toilet, making him sit, letting him watch as she removed her top, exposing her bare breasts to him.

«How do they look in real? You took so much effort peaking at them when we were at school, and now you have them full and in plain sight~» Manon teased, making them jiggle as she pinched her nipples. «You lucky nerd. Do you know how many men would die for those beauties? And here I am, giving them all to you willingly ~»

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She leaned closer, sitting on Andrew's legs, who gulped before Manon pressed her bare breasts on him.

«Do you trust me now when I tell you I am a huge pervert, craving for you?~» Manon said, as Andrew groped her again, feeling his erection poking through his pants.

«By the way, I feel you so hard down there... maybe you should remove your pants~»

She stood back up, and watch Andrew quickly pull his pants down, freeing his massive erected dick.

«Whoa... I wasn't expecting...this!~» Manon smirked, gently grabbing Andrew's dick, who gasped out of pleasure when he felt her hand on him.

She smirked and carried on, wanking him slowly.

«Are you alright, Andrew? The hottest girl of the campus is wanking the most pervert creep, most awkward and smelliest nerd of this city... and enjoying it so much~»

«Oh my god! It feels so good! I never knew you were into me» Andrew purred in bliss, enjoying the handjob, staring at Manon's bare tits.

«Hehe, there are a lot of things about me you don't know. But first... have you see a real pussy so far? I guess not, since you are a virgin, but I wanted to ask~» Manon said, taking her hand away from Andrew,

loosening her belt.

«You touched it earlier, but ... do you want to see it?~»

«I...oh my god... yes!» Andrew said, watching Manon do precisely what she said.

She threw her panties at him, and he began to sniff them, wanking himself shortly after, looking at Manon, fully naked in front of him.

«Instead of masturbating, don't you want me to slide you inside of me instead? I can let you sniff my underwear if you want... or help you do it... Haha, we are such perverts~» Manon asked, watching Andrew frozen in anticipation as she mounted him on the toilet, sliding his dick fully inside of her vagina, moaning gently.

«Do you like this new feeling?~»

Andrew didn't reply immediately, shaking from the pleasure and all of the possibilities that presented to him. Manon, the hottest girl of the campus, the one he had masturbated to her stolen pics so many times, was ridding him happily, stuffing her boobs on his face, her used panties on them.

She moved her hips, slowly at first, then faster, bouncing on Andrew's laps, slapping her ass on his legs.

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After a few moments of this, Manon pushed Andrew back down on the toilet and began to ride him even faster.

As Manon was riding him, Andrew got his face full of Manon's round tits, and he couldn't hold himself, he grabbed them, and started sucking on her nipples. The view was incredible for Andrew, he was fucking the hottest girl, the most popular one.

The one every guy in the campus lusted for, and here she was, doing everything she could to make him cum. This was so good for Andrew, and he began to thrust, matching her pace.

After a few moments, the two came together, Andrew filling her with his hot seed, moaning loudly as their juices mixed, and they kissed passionately.

«Pheeeeew, you came so much! I feel it all hot inside my womb... I love it! Look hahaha, it is coming out~» Manon smiled happily, caressing her vagina that was leaking from Andrew's cum after standing up, Andrew still inside of her.

«So tell me, how does sex feel for real? How was your first time? Do you prefer this over masturbating? Tell me, I am so curious about your point of view!~»

Andrew didn't know how to reply. This was literally something way too amazing, and right now, he wasn't thinking straight.

The only sounds he could produce were a gargling mix of moans and grunts.

«I guess it was good. Hihi, I am so happy! Let's have a little souvenir about your first time ~» She added, reaching for her bag, taking her phone away, and beginning to record a video with it.

«Hey, it is Manon! I am with Andrew right now, the biggest nerd on the campus, and I just took his virginity. This was amazing! Andrew is so big! His dick is as huge as he is a creepy pervert, and I took so much pleasure... way more than with all the popular idiots that i fucked before~»

She made sure to play with her boobs, show her dripping vagina, and Andrew's happy face, before ending the recording, and standing away from him.

She asked him to stand up, taking his place on the toilets to pee, and empty herself from all of the cum. All this under Andrew's stare, of the popular and classy woman, who was right now peeing in front of him, a smile on her face, after they fucked.

Once done, she picked up her clothes and began to dress up, still under Andrew's stare, who just couldn't get his eyes away from her.

«What? You should get dressed, you know, let's go to my place, this will be easier to continue our little fun~» Manon explained, putting on the straps of her bra.





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Andrew, who was still very confused about what was happening, obeyed her and got dressed. The two exited the toilet and headed toward Manon's place.

On the road, Manon was holding him by the waist like lovers, and he could smell her hair, her perfume, and the people staring at them, wondering how a guy like him could be with a hot piece like her.

His hand was on her ass, the whole time, and she didn't care, guiding him as he was watching over and over, the video she had recorded earlier and sent him.

After a short time, they arrived at her place. Andrew didn't hesitate to enter when Manon told him to. It was the very first time he went inside a girl's place, and on top of it, with the girl he had just had sex with.

«Follow me, I think you will be more comfortable here~» She said, guiding him to her bedroom.

Once inside, she pointed at him a piece of furniture, and went to open it, revealing drawers full of her underwear, panties and most secret toys.

«I have heard some rumours about you breaking into a girl's place and stealing some. Do whatever you want to mine, have fun, but just please put them back on like you found them, ok?~»

«Are you... Are you serious?» Andrew asked, still reeling from the shock of it all.

«As serious as when I told you I wanted to have sex with you... And I think I showed you I was very serious at that time~» Manon smirked, taking a bottle from another furniture, and pouring herself a glass.

«Do you want some wine too? Anyway, I'm going to take a quick shower while you have fun with my belongings. When I get back, you can tell me which clothes you want me to put on, record me doing it, ask me to masturbate or whatever pleases you actually. We can even have sex again... you tell me which perverted fantasy you are into~»

Andrew didn't waste a second, and jumped to Manon's drawer, picking up her underwear lustfully, sniffing them all, while Manon was gently laughing behind.

She undressed, putting all of her clothes on the bed. Andrew realised it, and stared at her in the most perverted way.

«What? You saw me naked already. I leave my dirty clothes here... Do whatever you want, and remember... my panties are soaked with your cum~» She winked, finishing her glass of wine, before heading to the shower, leaving Andrew free to do whatever kind of perversion he wanted.

She closed the door behind her in the bathroom and locked it, not wanting Andrew to come in.



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She then stared at herself in the mirror, a devilish smirk on her face, before laughing silently to avoid Andrew hearing her.

«Hahaha, Manon! Your beautiful body and your reputation, at the end of the day, both will be strained. That's what you get for messing with me that way, for calling me a pervert and a creep in front of everyone, when I began to scold you for again not giving me your homework on time. On one side, you are probably too dumb to be able to do your homework alone... Hehehe~» She laughed, groping her boobs, playing with them in front of the mirror.

«Now Andrew has touched those beauties, you that play so hard to get with playboys, have let the creepiest nerd on this campus have sex with you... Hehehe... I can't stop laughing about the irony... Well, even if you have no idea about...yet~»

She reached behind her head and tore it, revealing Henry's face under it.

Henry kept taking off Manon's skinsuit, ending up fully naked, with her skinsuit in her hand.

«Despite all his bad reputation, Andrew is a nice student, always on time, participating and everything... I hope he enjoyed, and is still enjoying, the little reward I gave him» Henry said to himself, throwing Manon's skinsuit in the shower like used clothes.

He let the water run until it was hot enough, looking at it

fall on Manon's skinsuits on the ground.

When it was nice enough, he stepped inside, walking without any respect on Manon's skinsuit, wiping his feet on her face, tangling his fingers in her hair.

He finally picked the deflated husk and poured some soap and shampoo on her face, before using it like a washcloth, rubbing his whole body with Manon's skin and hair. Being all hard from the abuse, Henry got the idea to clean his dick between Manon's buttcheeks.

Despite them being deflated, he put some soaps between them and wrapped it around his member, cleaning himself by using them as a fleshlight.

«I know how to make it even better» Henry smirked, sliding his hand inside Manon's one, reshaping them, before using the result to finish what he started, making himself cum it all in Manon's hairs.

«Hehehe, what a mess I made! But it is time to join Andrew back, before he wonders what is happening here»

His hands still in Manon, he used them to clean his strain from her hair, drying his body with Manon's towels.

He then put her back, reshaping as her whole, and finishing to adjust or clean the leftover parts that were left, before heading back to her bedroom, fully naked, to find back Andrew.



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When Henry arrived to Manon's bedroom, he found her underwears lingering all over the bed, Andrew still sniffing some, wanking himself with a bunch of others.

«This dude is really on a next level...damn» Henry thought, watching the mess. With a sigh, he headed toward Andrew, who immediately stared at Manon lustfully.

She mounted him, feeling his dick pressed on her vagina, and leaned on him, giving him a better view of her chest.

«I hope I wasn't too long. I saw you enjoyed yourself... Hum, what have I said about the mess?~» Manon asked, reaching for Andrew's dick, beginning to wank him gently with her panties wrapped around his shaft. «Isn't it better when I do it?~»

«Manon, I... I still can't believe all of this is real. Will you really do my fantasies?» Andrew asked, grabbing Manon's butt.

«You are in my bedroom... my underwears all on you, and your dick in my hands... What else do you need? Tell me~» Manon asked, a smile on her face.

«Well... I...I want you to wear what I put on the chair over there» Andrew said, pointing to a part of the room.

«Alright, let's go~» Manon replied, heading toward the chair.

As he reached it, Henry recognised the latex sexy outfit he had bought months ago, as he was beginning to explore Manon's body. However, when he picked them, he realised everything, the gloves, the top, the nylons, the boots... all were covered with cum.

«Have you creamed everything on the chair?~» Manon asked Andrew, who smirked like a pervert, giving Henry an answer.

«Damn... he is really on another level... But this isn't my body, and this is going to be fun»

Then one after the other, Manon wore the clothes, feeling the sticky cum under her clothes, dripping all over her body.

«Kinda feels like that time after the orgy I did as Lucia, the substitute teacher... hehe, I got covered so much in cum, I almost clogged the shower when I tried to wash it down» Henry thought, playing with cum droplets that were coming out of almost everything he just put on.

«Is it better now ,Andrew?~» Manon seductively asked, posing sensually, playing with some cum on her cleavage.

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«It is perfect! Oh my goodness, I can't believe you're doing this... Wearing this hot latex costume... smelly because of my cum on you... After all we did today...I am dreaming!» Andrew burst into joy, jumping toward Manon and beginning to lick her armpits, then her pussy, running his tongue everywhere on her skin and the latex outfit, beginning to masturbate again staring at her.

«Do you want me to give you a hand?~» Manon asked, before Andrew finished in a groan, pouring his hot cum right inside of another of Manon's panties.
«Okay... You can keep this one as a gift if you want~»

Andrew happily stuffed it inside his bag before taking his phone out.

«Next, can we do some pictures? Just for me?» Andrew asked, happier than ever, when Manon answered him with a bright smile of acceptance.

The two began the photoshoot, and as Henry expected, Andrew asked for a lot of perverted poses, something no girls like Manon would ever perform, and that perverts like Andrew could only dream of.

But right now, Manon was doing it all, and not only could he see it in real, but he could also touch her the way he wanted, Manon even suggesting some poses that Andrew happily agreed on.

Quickly aroused by all of this, Andrew began to ask for pics of him in various sexual positions.

First, he wanted a selfie of him and Manon, making creepy pervert faces, both with Manon's underwear in their mouth or on their face.

Then came the handjob or blowjobs pics, where it was still impossible to tell which one of the two was the creepy pervert.

And finally, the two finished with a long passionate sextape, on which Andrew took pleasure into filming Manon's filled pussy after he came once more inside, Manon sweating and still wearing the cum infused outfits.

As the night came, Manon asked Andrew if he wanted to stay for the night, but he declined, saying he needed to attend a LAN.

«This dude really prefers to play over doing all of that again...Tssss» Henry thought, watching Andrew leave the place after they had another round of fun.

Once Andrew was far away, Henry, still as Manon, sat on her couch after picking up a beer, and began to watch the football match, burping as he would typically do at his place.



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«What a fucking day! I loved every second of it. Not sure you would tho, hahaha~» Henry laughed as Manon scrolled through all the pictures that Andrew sent on Manon's phone. All of the pics were a testimony of Manon's perverted side and love for Andrew.

Or at least, that was what they were clearly showing, and there was nothing she could say to counter them if those pics were released.

«Next time slut, do not be the arrogant bitch you were toward me yesterday. Now, since it is the weekend, why not spend it all as yourself? But I got to find a better sex partner, Andrew come way too quickly~» Manon added, thinking about tomorrow while finishing to watch the match, heading to the shower and sleeping tightly, not before sending a sexy nude to Andrew, who replied with a pic of them two, covered in his cum.

The next day, Henry woke up still as Manon, with numerous ideas and plans, having at least two parties to attend.

«Student life is really the best! Especially a hot student... like this body~» He purred as Manon, spending the day as he would in his normal body, with the addition of fingering whenever he wanted.

At the beginning of the afternoon, Henry sent a selfie to Andrew of the sexy outfit Manon was wearing, with a little message asking what he would do to her if she knocked at his door.

The answer was quick, and this turned Henry on so much that he cancelled any parties he intended to go to, spending the rest of the weekend at Andrew's place, continuing their perverted pleasures.

Andrew ended up many times balls deep inside of Manon, filling her with his cum as she too moaned, making him more and more addicted to this feeling.

At the end of the weekend, Manon told Andrew to keep all of this a secret and not text or talk to her, as he would have done before, explaining that this was a requirement if he wanted her to come back to his place.

Andrew agreed without a second thought, already excited, and began preparing a list of everything he wanted to do.

This made it easier for Henry to let Manon reshape her life back to her place, letting her in the mess that was her place, without deleting the pictures on her phone where Andrew's face was cropped.

This made Manon worried and afraid about who might have those pictures, causing her to behave well toward everyone.

She had no idea that the one responsible for all of this was the professor smiling secretly whenever he looked at her, loving the new quiet, behaving Manon, and ready to take over her again and again.