

# Secret Thing

1. Number
2. Verb Ending In Ing
3. Verb Ending In Ing

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KATE'S POV:

It was 12'pm. Me and Gohan was asleep. We had a long day today and needed the rest. I looked at my

\_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_ year old human boyfriend. He was sleeping like an angel. I decided to get closer to him. I

wrapped my arms around him and sniffed him.

(Go On, Kate! Do what your k-9 instincts are suppose to do. Hump him!) My conscious said.

(No, what if he notices me and gets upset?) My other conscious said.

(Stop being such a pussy! Mount him!) My comscious took a greater hold.

I took my night shorts off and slowly

got up. I got on top of him and wraped my arms around his waist.

(This is wrong...) I thought. (But, I want to see how it is.)

I slowly began \_\_\_\_\_ Verb ending in ing \_\_\_\_\_ my hips up and down. I whimpered quietly and moaned at the feeling.

(Oh, this feels good!) I thought. I began leaking on him and humped a little faster.

Gohan grunted and sighed. I stopped and heard him talking in his sleep.

"Oh, Kate, why are you \_\_\_\_\_Verb ending in ing\_\_\_\_\_the... Floor... \*Snor\*"; I giggled and began my wolf mating. I moaned and panted. I could now care less if Gohan feels me humping him.

I grinded my slit on him and left my juices on him. I humped faster and then I felt my cum rise.

(Fuck! I'm gonna cum!) I stopped humping and climaxed in my shorts.

I panted and looked up.

Gohan was still asleep.

I went back to sleep and had 7 more hours to wake up.