

## Forbidden Heat 18

### Chapter 21: The Promise

Angela wrapped her tongue around Lucien's cock as he fucked her mouth fast and hard while pumping her large breasts together to grind against his cock. She could feel his hotness in between her breasts and deep into her mouth. She wanted to feel his load inside her mouth so much and then hopefully after, deep in between her legs. She gets turned on at just the sight of Lucien and now her pussy is already dripping wet.

Lucien was enjoying himself decently and could see that Angela was ecstatic to be able to serve him. He put his body on autopilot in sex-mode as his body continued to fuck Angela's tits and mouth. However, his mind was now on the same dream that has been haunting him more frequently lately...

\*\*\*9 years ago\*\*\*

"We were too late. He's dead," a monotonous voice reported through the phone void of any emotions.

Lucien hung up at once, his face dark with anger and sorrow.

My undercover agents have just confirmed the death of my mentor...he was also my best friend. Shit. I thought we evaded the main house and have kept our relationship a secret for years but apparently, I was wrong, very wrong. I haven't met him in years and have kept in touch using secretive methods of communication, but it proved not to be enough.

Opening the small secret door in my bedroom, I accessed my safe. I thought back on the last time I met my dear friend around 4 years ago before this all started for real.

"Lucien, I'm just saying this to be safe and to make sure we consider all possibilities. You know, I'm just saying...it probably won't happen but...if it does," my friend started talking in a hesitant voice.

He paused to steady his nerves before facing me straight with determined eyes.

"If I die, promise me that you will protect what is inside this envelop," He said getting right to the point while handing me a black envelop. The envelop was flat as if it did not contain much and was around A5 in size.

"What's inside?" I asked him the most natural question to ask at that time.

“If I die, you will open it and you will find out. If I don’t die, you must never open it and no one will ever find out what is inside. Simple. Can you promise me, Lucien?” he asked me once more with dead seriousness in his eyes. If I say no, our deal will breakdown right here and now. Protect whatever was in the envelop? How hard could that be...?

“I promise,” I replied sticking out my hand.

He shook my hand firmly without breaking eye contact. Then we parted ways and I have never seen him in person since.

Now he’s dead and as promised, I will open and protect whatever was placed in that black envelop.

I opened the safe and there was the black envelop just as I had left it in here 4 years ago. Once more, I now held the envelop in my hands; however, unlike before the envelop felt heavy like an inescapable burden, a debt and the cost of a person’s life.

I wasn’t sure what secret was inside the envelop that needed protection. But judging from the identity of the owner’s, it would probably be some innovative research information, some formulae or some code. To what purpose, I wasn’t sure.

I opened the envelop and slid out the content. Talk about a moment of suspense followed by pure confusion...

Sliding out of the black envelop was a single piece of paper: A family photo.

There was no note and nothing written on the photo or its back. Nothing there to explain the content inside the envelop. That was all there was: a single photo of what I assume was a family featuring my friend as the father, a beautiful woman with an angelic smile as the mother and a girl who must be their daughter. I never knew he had a family. He never mentioned them, I never heard of them and I definitely never saw them.

Recalling the promise, I made with my friend:

‘If I die, promise me that you will protect what is inside this envelop’, he got me good.

In other words, the last request he made with those serious eyes of his was: “Please protect my wife and daughter...”

Fuck. I thought that guy was single all along. He didn’t just have a wife, he also has a daughter?!

–To be continued...

## Chapter 22: Double-date Cruise

\*\* Back to the present \*\*

I woke up in bed. I was in my nightgown and my body felt stiff. The maids probably changed me when I came back late last night. Too much went on yesterday with Zak and the shock of meeting his arranged-date, Annie, made me forget that I had something to tell Zak.

I grabbed my mobile phone and dialed Zak via my favorite speed dial. He picked up almost immediately as if he'd been waiting for my call. I just love Zak.

"Hey! How about going on a cruise with me this weekend?" I asked with over-the-top excitement, intentionally leaving out all the caveats.

"...with your old man and his new fiancé?" Zak answered back with a knowing laugh. Fuck, he caught on fast. There's no way I'm going on a cruise as a third wheeler and no way I'm going to enjoy my time with big-boob Angela.

"Please...who knows? His fiancé might fall for your charms and back away from Lucien," I teased.

"Hell no. I don't like fucking bitches with fake boobs. I've had enough of that in the industry," Zak replied. How did he know though?

"Why do you think she's got fake boobs? You know her?" I asked curiously.

"I've met her around. No, I've never slept with her but words do travel fast when you're rich and your father is trying hard to marry you off," Zak explained. He is so full of gossip. The amount of intel he has on people in our high-society is amazing and he does have a lot of connections with people.

"Enough about her. Be a prince and come on a cruise with me. Please?" I pleaded in my cute voice. Zak has never been able to resist me pleading like this before.

"Ok. Condition: blindfold," Zak agreed while stating his condition. Sex on the cruise with a blindfold on. Not a bad bargain considering he could have chosen something more daring.

"Deal. See you! Have I mentioned it lately?...I love you!" I said and hung up.

That settles it. At least I will have my "brother" on the cruise with me. Knowing Zak, he will probably help me deal with Angela as well. I will survive this cruise no matter what.

...

Natalia hung up. She's clearly happy that I'm going on the cruise with her. I would have volunteered anyways even if she didn't ask. I found out about the cruise already through one of my maids who always loves to gossip with maids from Lucien's mansion. The perks of living next door, indeed. Letting Natalia go on a cruise with Angela and an unsuspecting Lucien is a dangerous idea. Angela is anything but nice and innocent. She may seem like an angel on the outside but there are ugly rumors surrounding her and her father.

The fact that out of all the promising candidates, the elders chose her to marry Lucien is proof enough that she will hurt Natalia somehow. This arranged nuptial is not purely for simple business gains; it was designed to use Angela to hurt Natalia specifically as well. I'm going to have to dig up some dirt on Angela to use as my secret arsenal in the case she threatens Natalia. Welcome to our fucked-up lives.

...

Finally, the day of the apocalypse, I mean the cruise, has arrived. I'm packed and well prepared mentally and physical for this battle, I mean cruise. Running a last-minute check on my mental checklist of my packing list: sunscreen, bikini, towel, camera... Seem like I've got everything on the list. I head down from my bedroom to the living room downstairs to meet up with Lucien and Zak.

The three of us will be driving together to the dock and Angela will be meeting us there to board the cruise. Zak has volunteered to drive like a good boy in the place of his uncle, who seems to be tired from a long week of stressful work. Peering over at Lucien, I could see dark circles under his eyes. Perhaps he's been having trouble sleeping? I thought with concern before switching to think about what I could do to relieve him of his stress.

Sitting in the driver seat next to Lucien, Zak seemed to be in a good mood as he drove for us. He was all smiles and full of energy, the total opposite of Lucien. I'm so happy and thankful that he's here with us. Leave it to Zak to save my day...or in this case my weekend. Wearing a loose white shirt with sleeves folded up to show his tan and muscular forearm...he's so hot.

"Thanks for coming along to keep Natalia company. I was afraid she would be bored spending time with her good old dad," Lucien laughed self-depreciatingly.

"Lucien, don't say that. You're not old at all, you're at a handsome and ripe age of 38. You're still so fit and sexy too!" I defended Lucien much more actively than I intended leading both men to look at me with raised eyebrows. Ok, I'll just shut up now.

"Don't go calling your father sexy; it gives me the creeps," Zak exclaimed jokingly while acting like he's shivering from disgust.

I peered at Lucien's face and saw that his face was slightly red. Perhaps he does like being complicated once in a while? I do mean it though, to me Lucian is far from old. He's so beautiful and sexy...and I love him so much.

We arrived at the dock and Angela greeted all of us with a big and warm smile.

"Hi, this is my cousin, Zak. His mother is Lucien's older sister," I introduced Zak to Angela as he bowed slightly in a perfect gentlemanly manner.

"I see. So, you're Madame Francesca's only son," Angela said as her eyes narrowed. She's heard of his fame many times before. Born as the first grandson of the family with looks resembling a Greek god with rays of the sun in his hairs and eyes. Rumors for once are extremely accurate. This is the first time she's seen Zak up close and was frankly startled by his good looks. Zak is famous for his contribution to art, fashion and film and also heads his family's marketing and branding arm, all at such a young age.

-To be continued...□□□□

## Chapter 23: His Deal

We boarded the cruise where we will be cruising to fish and relax for the weekend. The cruise belongs to our family so this is not the first time that I've been here with Lucien and Zak. First off to our rooms. Thank god the cruise was luxuriously huge and had enough rooms for everyone. Being rich has its perk for sure this time, I thought, otherwise I'll surely be sharing a room with Angela. If that was the case, I'd rather sleep out in the open...

After freshening up and changing into my white bikini I headed up on deck where Lucian and Zak were busy preparing our barbecue lunch. There were maids around on this cruise but I guess Zak and Lucien wanted to the experience of cooking our lunch themselves.

"Hi, boys!" I greeted them cheerfully with the brightest smile I could put on.

Their faces lit up with smiles as well as they greeted me. At times like these, I try my best to forget the mess of my life and just enjoy the moment as it comes. I decided to help them prepare the barbecue.

Angela soon came on deck wearing a very revealing red bikini. She looks like an adult magazine model, which is smoking hot. I have to give her fair credit where it's due. I wonder how Lucien feels seeing her like that. Their engagement was sudden and although Lucien never explained it to me, I can sense that the elders probably had a big say in it. I wonder if Lucien loves her...

...

“Lucien, we have decided that it would be in the company’s and the family’s best interest if you marry Angela Woodwick. Her father’s business in energy and his tight ties to powerful politicians is what we need to further grow the family’s business. Her family is also wealthy and well recognized in foreign circles. Having you marry her will be for the best,” Elizabeth declared in a commanding voice. Elizabeth is currently the chairwomen of the company and the head of the elders.

Lucien looked up from where he knelt on one knee on the deep red carpeted floor at the 3 elders. Our company and therefore, family, is run by the “elders”. The elders are chosen by vote from family members to take on management of the company and also of family affairs with the sole purpose of making decisions that would be best for the company’s and family’s interests. Strictly business and void of any human emotions, they view family members merely as resources to expand the business. Each family member’s path in life is destined by the elder group from a young age including: education, training, career, dating, marriage, etc. However, in the end the elders are human and if you please them well enough, there will start to be room for negotiations.

Today, Lucien is here to make the second big negotiation of his life with the elders and for that to go through, he must make big sacrifices.

“I will agree on two conditions,” Lucien said in a monotonous voice.

“So, you want to make a deal? Sure, what are your conditions?” Elizabeth asked without any surprise in her voice. She knew that Lucien would not agree to a loveless marriage without placing conditions.

“One, I will divorce her when the business deal has gone through and the set-up is complete or in two years, whichever comes first. Two, Natalia will become my lover and next marriage partner. You all will acknowledge her immediately as such and treat her so,” Lucien stated the conditions that he had prepared.

Lucien wants Natalia as his wife? Elizabeth’s eyes narrowed as she glanced to the other elders on either of her side. To acknowledge Natalia as Lucien’s lover and future wife would mean that we won’t be able to touch her or arrange any marriage prospects for her. Is this what Lucien is going after? He’s married her mother before and now he wants to marry the daughter, what does he aim to gain?

“Fine. We, the elders, agree to this proposal. You will announce your engagement to Angela as soon as possible. However, if Natalia does not wish to become your lover or marry you, we will not force her in the matter,” Elizabeth agreed to Lucien’s proposal. Future problems can be dealt with later, for now, the business contract comes first. Angela’s father is trying to cover up many of his daughter’s scandals and is willing to invest so much money in the company if that means he can marry his daughter off. The fact that Angela is smitten with Lucien is making this deal much easier for both sides.

The elders got up from their seats, signaling the end of their conversation. Lucien got up and turned to leave the cold hall.

“Wait for me, Natalia...” he whispered under his breath to none other than himself.

...

It's not often that we're on a cruise, so I am determined to enjoy myself. Zak and I went for a dip in the pool on the ship's deck. The weather is so nice and sunny today, the wind in my hair feels refreshing, the birds flying up above seemed to be enjoying themselves as well.

“Feeling better? You've been feeling down for a while now, right?” Zak asked in a soft tone as he moved to sit even closer to me in the water.

“Might as well enjoy ourselves while we can. Are you ok though? You know, about Annie...” I trail off.

“It doesn't bother me, to be honest. I've always known that I wouldn't be able to choose who I marry. As you know, I've spent most of my life negotiating with my mother and the elders to pursue my career. They wouldn't let me model outright but I eventually could get involve in fashion, arts, film and I could lead marketing for our family business. If dating Annie is the price that I have to pay to keep those things, I guess it isn't so bad,” Zak explained his viewpoint passively.

“I guess it's fine if you're really ok with it...” I replied. Not knowing what else to say.

Zak squeezed my hand under the water.

“Will you stay with me?” Zak asked while looking deep into my eyes. His hazel eyes with those light blond long lashes are so beautiful like eyes of a golden lion.

“Forever...as long as you still want me around,” I promised. As long as Zak needs me, we will always be together. Our relationship will never fade; just like the scars he bears for me.

...

Evening came much faster than I thought. So far, I've been able to avoid Angela by sticking to Zak. Angela spent her time sitting around Lucien, who spent most of the day working on his laptop. It was plain as day that this cruise was not Lucien's idea and he would rather be spending time working this weekend away in his study.

Dinner with the four of us was awkward at best. Angela tried to make small talk but today Lucien was very taciturn and unfriendly. Zak on the other hand didn't jump in to help and I obviously did not want to talk to her.

"This cruise is simply amazing. Isn't it? We should spend more of our weekends on holidays like this. Small getaways are good for relaxing too, right?" Angela said encouraging while beaming her best smile.

Lucien didn't reply not even bothering to look up from his mobile screen. Whatever joy he presented when he first introduced Angela to me at our house was now gone. Did they get into a fight?

"Usually I just go out with Natalia or Natalia with Lucien. We don't usually go on group gatherings much, unfortunately," Zak replied before guiding my attention to look at some newly launched fashion collection on his mobile. Ultimately excluding Angela from our conversation entirely.

The atmosphere was so tense that the good food lost all of its flavor. I feel bad for the chef for cooking up all this.

"I think I'm going to excuse myself. The sun was hot so I'm feeling a little tired and dizzy," I smiled weakly as I excused myself.

"Oh...let me take care of you then. I'll bring some champagne along too," Zak quickly picked up on my queue and left with me.

Lucien looked up to watch us leave then returned his gaze back to his mobile.

...

I woke up from my nap and it was already night out. I should shower and change for bedtime. Entering into the bathroom, I could see that the maids have prepared the bath with scented aromatic candles and laid out my nightgown. I should thank them when I get the chance, I thought to myself as I slid into the warm bath water.

The warm water feels so relaxing and I was on the verge of dozing off when I heard my bedroom door open. Is it the maid? I should tell her I don't require her assistance anymore tonight so she can retire for the day.

"Who is it? I won't be needing your support anymore for today. You can go rest, no need to worry about me," I called out to her from the bath, my eyes still closed as I continued to enjoy the warm bath. The lavender scented candles doing its job of calming my nerves very well.

I didn't hear her reply. That's odd...

The next moment, the bathroom door slowly opened. Maybe she didn't hear me and came to help give my back a wash or to massage me, I thought sleepily. She didn't need to, although I wouldn't mind a back scrub, I thought lazily as I turned towards her.



Mesmerizing green eyes met mine.

Lucien. Why is he here? Oh god, I'm completely naked!

"Lucien...? Do you need something?" I asked in a small quivering voice as I tried to hide my body deeper into the water and foam. Conscious that I'm not the only one lacking clothing, Lucien was naked except for the white towel he has wrapped around his waist. This is not good, he might not be thinking anything along those lines but I am starting to feel...

His body is beautiful, his skin white and smooth like marble. His whole body muscular and firm, his biceps, his chest, his six packs. The hair starting at the base of his stomach and trailing down to his...

Our eyes were still locked and silence hung in the air.

"I do," Lucien finally replied as he walked slowly over to the bathtub. He's getting closer and closer. What is he going to do? I wondered.

Lucien came right to the edge of the bathtub before crouching down so his face was at my level. He kept on staring into my eyes and it was making me even more nervous. I hugged my legs to my chest protectively.

"You said you were feeling a bit sick and tired. Are you feeling better?" Lucien asked as he dipped one arm into the water.

"Yes, I took a nap and now I'm feeling much better. You don't need to worry," I replied mustering up a smile. You can leave now, Lucien.

"I see. I'm happy to hear it," Lucien replied softly. His voice was low, his spirits seemed low as well. He was no longer looking at me but down into the foamy water where his hand played with the warm water and bubbles. He seemed depressed and very stressed out, I was starting to worry about him. He always worries about me but never complains or shows me his weaknesses.

"Are you feeling down? Is there something I can help you with?" I asked with worry in my voice. After all, he did tell me that he needed something when he came in.

"Give me your hand," He instructed and I complied, stretching out my hand to him. He took my hand in his and kissed the palm of my hand softly. A soft gasp escaped my lips at the shock of what he just did. Lucien did not stop as he flipped my small hand in his larger one and kissed the back of my hand. His lips and breath are so warm even against my warm skin. Then he placed my open hand against his right cheek as he leaned his face into my palm and closed his eyes.

“Lucien...” I didn’t know what to say to him. Whatever it was that was bothering him must be worst than I can possibly imagine. I have never seen him like this before in our ten years living together. He looked like a wounded beast that needed comforting. Strange but very adorable at the same time

I wanted to help him in anyway that I can. I wasn’t sure what was troubling him but I could sort of guess that it probably had something to do with the business he had with the elders. He has to visit the elders at least once a month and whenever he came back, he would seem a bit down. Perhaps this is one of those episodes but just way worst than ever before this time around. I wish he would confide in me but I’ve never pressured him to tell me anything he didn’t want to.

While those thoughts were running through my head, Lucien had let go of my hand and has stood up. He is leaving? Already? I wasn’t sure if I was happy or disappointed at the thought of him leaving. I never got to find out because the next moment, he was getting into the bathtub with me!

–To be continued...□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

## Chapter 24: Starting to Cross the Line

The bathtub was too small for the two of us, considering that Lucien is tall and big. After some awkward splashing and spilling of warm water and foam, Lucien was sitting with me on the opposite end of the bathtub.

“Lucien...what are you doing?!” I asked in panic. Wrapping my hands consciously around my breasts. What has gotten into him? This is not normal. In all our ten years living together, we never showered or bath together. I was old enough to do that by myself already even when we first met.

“Natalia, I want you to wash my back for me...please?” he pleaded as he turned his naked muscular back towards me. What is going on here? How am I supposed to refuse him when he pleads like that? I thought while grabbing a sponge to start washing his back. I placed my hand on his well-toned back feeling his body heat against my palm before rubbing the sponge on his back with the other hand.

Lucien made satisfying sounds as I continued to wash his back. This situation is so weird but the atmosphere seemed to have calmed down and most importantly, Lucien seems to be enjoying himself now. If all it takes to relax him is a back rub, I can probably do this much for him, right? Being both naked in the bathtub together with Lucien is so unreal. My body has been feeling hotter and hotter and I guess it isn’t from the warm water.

After a while of washing his back, Lucien turned around while reaching out to grab both of my wrists in his hands. My body froze as he locked his emerald green eyes with mine. Oh no, he can see my breasts! Without my hands to cover them, both my naked

breasts are exposed to his sight. His eyes rove down from my face to feast on my tits and I felt my nipples harden. Slowly he moved his face closer and closer to mine, I closed my eyes half in fear and half in anticipation. I felt his hot breath on my ear as he whispered to me, "Let me wash your back, Natalia."

I opened my eyes to see him grinning at me. I never knew Lucien could be such a tease. He used the sponge to gently wash my back in circular motions. It feels good and I felt my body beginning to relax. I felt his hand on my naked back stroking from my shoulder blade and sliding down slowly until he reached my waist. I let out a small yelp when his hands circled my waist to touch my belly. I unwillingly let out a soft moan.

"Does it feel good?" Lucien asked in a seductive whisper so close to my ear. I felt his body moving closer so that his chest was almost touching my naked back. I could feel his body heat against my back and I felt a stir of desire building in my lower stomach and then finally in between my legs.

"...Yes," I replied in a weak and shy voice. I was so embarrassed, getting turned on like this by my stepfather. He must think that I'm so dirty while he probably doesn't think of me that way. What should I do? I'm getting so turned on by him.

"Are you embarrassed?" He asked me as if he could read my mind.

"Yes...please stop," I replied hugging my breasts tighter to myself.

"Stop? But I haven't even started...", Lucien replied leaning in to nibble gently on my earlobe.

...

At that same moment outside of Natalia's room, Angela and Zak were engaged in conversation.

Angela couldn't find Lucien anywhere no matter where she looked. He wasn't in his room and didn't answer any of her calls when she called his mobile. Without any options left, she was on her way to pay Natalia a visit in her room. It would be a bonus if she found Lucien there but if not, she could give that little orphan girl a piece of her mind.

That orphan girl and her rotten attitude towards me on this trip is pissing me off. At first, she acted all sweet and nice when we first met but all of that was obviously fake. She hates the idea of me marrying her father and stealing him away. Of course, she's been leeching off of Lucien for ten years even after her slut of a mum passed away. Now she's trying to come in between Lucien and me by ruining the mood of this trip; as a result, Lucien has hardly paid me any attention since getting on the cruise. I'm going to have a word with her so that she knows her place. After I marry Lucien, I swear she will be the first one I get rid of!

Arriving at Natalia's room, Angela was surprised to find Zak leaning his back against a wall nearby.

"So, you really did come to see her..." Zak spoke to Angela without even looking at her face.

"What do you want?" Angela snapped forgetting to hold back her spite.

"Showing your true colors already? That was fast", Zak said with a smirk on this handsome face.

"What are you talking about, dear? I'm just here looking for Lucien. Have you seen him?" Angela asked politely after adjusting her tone. She knew she had to be careful until the wedding and Zak is not someone she should mess with.

"Lucien is having a private talk with Natalia inside. I suggest that you don't disturb them. Please return to your room," Zak answered flatly as he turned to look directly at Angela for the first time since their conversation started.

"And you are fine with this?" Angela asked trying to bait Zak.

"There is nothing wrong with a father having a conversation in private with his daughter. Please return to your room. Lucien will see you when he sees you," Zak replied smoothly with a soft smile.

Angela gave up and turned to stomp her way back to her room. Zak watched her back as he continued to guard Natalia's room. After making sure that Angela won't be returning to cause Natalia any trouble, he quietly returned to his room.

...

"Ah...Ahh...Ah..." I panted and moaned. I was so turned on by his hot finger tips on my skin. Lucien's hands were teasing the skin around my waist and my belly, making me squirm in the warm water. I squeezed my thighs together as I felt my pleasure hole clenching. Lucien's hands slid upwards slowly from my waist up the plains of my stomach before arriving to cup my breasts. My hand covered my mouth as I moaned with pleasure from his touch.

"No, Lucien, please don't touch...ah," I protested while placing a hand on his much larger one. His hands squeezed my breasts gently at first teasing them, making my nipples stand up hard and erect against the warm palms of his hands. I couldn't stop myself from moaning, this is the first time Lucien has ever done anything like this to me. Spurred on by my moans, Lucien pulled by body backwards so that I crashed a bit into him as he positioned me to sit in between his legs leaning my back into him. His chest is so hard and warm and his arms were hugging me tightly to him.

“Your body is so seductive and so sensitive, Natalia. Never, even in my wildest dreams, did I imagine that you would be this beautiful,” Lucien whispered huskily into my ear before trailing small kisses along the back of my neck down to my shoulder. I moaned with pleasure and arched my neck to the side to expose my neck further to his kisses. His kisses feel so gentle yet so passionate and everywhere his lips touches, my skin feels like it’s on fire.

“We shouldn’t do this...” I protested weakly.

“Why not?” Lucien asked. His arms that were hugging me release it’s hold as his hands started fondling my breasts once more. I was moaning wildly now from the pleasure he was feeding me. He started squeezing my breasts harder and pumping them together.

–To be continued...































## Chapter 25: Crossing the Line

“Ah...Ah...because...we’re...ah...you’re...my stepfather,” I finally finished my sentence amid all my moaning and panting. Lucien is my stepfather, although, I wish he wasn’t.

“So, if I stop being your stepfather; there wouldn’t be a problem?” Lucien asked. I was speechless, I didn’t know at that moment what I wanted. If he stopped being my stepfather, what would that mean? Would we still be able to live together like we always have? Would I ever see him again?

“No...please...I don’t want to lose you,” I whispered as tears stung the back of my eyes. I turned to look at him.

“You can’t lose me. I won’t let you go...I can’t let you go anymore,” Lucien whispered heatedly.

The next thing I know, his lips were crushing against mine. His hands cupped the sides of my face preventing my escape as he kissed me hard and passionately. His hot lips on mine, his hot tongue seeking and probing in between my lips, requesting for entry into my wet mouth. I moaned as I opened my lips to accept the entry of his burning tongue. He moaned in pleasure as his tongue finally found and danced against mine. I never imagined that kissing Lucien would be this mind-numbing. Wanting the kiss to continue forever, I ran my fingers through his hair while pulling his head closer to mine.

I’m sure my face was completely flushed when our lips parted. I wanted more, more of his kisses, more of his love, more of his body. My pussy was flooded with my need for him, I want him to make love to me so badly that my body was trembling with need.

“Natalia, will you allow me to kiss you again?” Lucien asked while looking at me with lustful need in his eyes. He was panting like a wolf in heat for me. I felt so happy that I was able to turn him on this much.

“Yes, you may,” I replied as I tilted my head upwards towards him, offering my lips to him. His lips found mine and this time there was no hesitation. Lucien grinded his lips against mine aggressively and thrust his tongue deep into my mouth. He was hungrily devouring my mouth as his tongue entwined with mine, I moaned moans of pleasure into his mouth. While kissing me wildly, his hands pinched both my nipples sending electric shocks of lust through my body. Changing the angle of his kiss, Lucien started squeezing my tits roughly making me cry out his name loudly.

“Lucien...it feels so good,” I whimpered weakly inviting him to play more with my body.

“You’re so beautiful. It’s making me lose my control, Natalia,” Lucien replied as he began licking my sensitive ear. The wet sounds of his tongue licking my ear reminded

me of the slouching sounds of my pussy making me clench my horny pussy tight. I want him to touch me there, I thought, as I squirmed my hips and legs.

“Do you want me to touch you there?” Lucien asked as if reading my mind. Although, I guess he was just reading my body signals. His right hand dipped slowly into the water to find the slippery opening in between my legs.

“No...Lucien! Don't touch me there,” I protested loudly in my embarrassment. I'm definitely not a virgin anymore, but doing this with Lucien is so embarrassing that it might as well be my first time.

“It's so slippery and hot down here. I think your body is telling me otherwise,” Lucien teased me as his finger ran up and down my wet slit slowly. I arched my hips upwards with desire, wanting to fill more of his touch on my sensitive parts.

“Open your legs wider for me, Natalia. I want to pleasure you,” Lucien instructed as his hands slowly spread my legs further apart.

“Lucien, wait, this is so embarrassing. I can't believe we're doing this...” I whimpered as I felt tears of confusion in my eyes. I wanted him, I wanted this but somehow it feels so wrong.

“You're so adorable. Saying things like that is turning me on even more. It makes me want to pleasure you,” Lucien whispered into my ears as his hand applied more pressure to my pussy lips.

I felt Lucian's fingers gently massaging my opening before massaging my clit in circular motions. Ah...it feels so good and I could feel more of my hot love fluids pouring out from my hole. He kissed me to take my moans into his mouth while his hand caressed my clit harder and faster, jerking against it, pinching it and rubbing it. I wanted to feel him inside my love hole and my pussy walls clenched with anticipation of his entry. He stopped kissing me in order to seduce me further with his words.

“Please allow me to finger you, I won't go further than this today. Let me hear your adorable moans, please don't hold them in,” Lucien pleaded erotically and I silently nodded.

“Lucien! Ah...Ahhh!” I cried out his name as he inserted his middle finger into my hot cunt. Lucien's finger is inside me and fucking me. This realization is turning me on so much because I have dreamt countless times of this moment. For him to finally, embrace me and love me as a woman.

His finger teased my hole as he curled his finger to touch the upper parts of my walls, trying to find my pleasurable spot. It wasn't long until his expert finger found my spot and started rubbing it hard and fast making me jerk my hips up and down in abandon. The warm water that accompanied the entrance of his finger inside me only acted to

turn me on even more. Lucien thrust his finger in and out of me in rapid motion and I moaned loudly just as he wanted me to. I panted and called out his name numerous times between my pants and moans.

“Your pussy is so tight, it’s sucking in my finger. Let’s see if it can take one more?”, Lucien murmured with curiosity before screwing in another thick finger into my pussy. I lifted my hips and widen my legs to take in two of his thick and long fingers at the same time. His fingers feel so good, it is thick and long and able to reach my inner depths. The depths that I couldn’t reach while pleasuring myself are being stimulated royally by Lucien’s fingers. His fingers were fucking me fast and hard now, pumping in and out of me and causing the water in the tub to splash around.

“Are you going to cum soon? Your pussy is clenching so tightly around my fingers and I think you’ve been having spasms inside...” Lucien asked and he was right, I was very close to my climax.

“I’m gonna cum...Lucien, make me cum. Please...ahhhh!” I begged him to make me cum as I felt my orgasm approach. Please don’t stop fucking me, Lucien. Please fuck me harder with those fingers! I yelled my lewd thoughts in my mind as I felt my release. My hot cum gushing out inside my cave and onto Lucien’s fingers that were still buried deep within me. I feel like I’m floating in heaven right now.

Lucien carried me princess-style from the tub and onto the bed where he dried me off with a towel. His gentle hands taking care of me, smoothing my hair away from my face before tucking me into bed. He laid down on his stomach with his face close to mine as he leaned in to kiss my cheek lovingly.

“You should get some sleep. Good night, Natalia,” Lucien whispered to me as I drifted off to sleep. I still can’t believe we just had sex. Lucien and I had sex. He touched me...What will happen to us when I open my eyes? What about his marriage to Angela? Many questions whirled around in my head as I fell into a deep sleep.

Lucien exited Natalia’s room and headed back to his own room. He still felt Natalia’s warmth on his skin, her smell in his senses and her cries of pleasure still echoed in his head. He thought that he could control his lust and desire for her until his wedding to Angela was settled and Natalia officially could become his lover as he had agreed with the elders but...the fact that he is allowed to take her as his lover is making it irresistible. This may have come about a bit sooner than he had planned but it should not interfere at all with his plan. Natalia will willingly become his lover and then his legally wedded wife.

–To be continued...□□□□