

LUSTING AFTER MY HOT PROFESSOR

Chapter 12 I want his big cock

Nore's POV

I sidled quietly beside Bruce with our hands intertwined as we walked to his car. I had no idea what I was doing following the grown-ass men who I had only known for three weeks to his house.

But then again, I couldn't deprive myself of getting fucked by Bruce's huge cock. I had seen him in all his glory earlier, and I couldn't wait to slide myself on his dick.

Fuck, I had soaked my panties with just my lewd thought.

"Here we are," Bruce uttered, gesturing to the Lamborghini eventer in front of us.

Momentarily forgetting my erousel, my eyes widened in disbelief as I stared at the exotic car.

Did professors get paid so well that Bruce could afford to buy such an expensive car?

I swallowed my curiosity and darted him a smile as he held the door open to me, "Thanks,"

"You're welcome," He pressed a kiss to my cheek before I got into the car.

Afterward, he slammed the door shut and went over to his side.

I properly fastened the car belt around my chest as Bruce did the same. Then, he revved the car's engine to life and steered it out of the school's premises.

As the school gradually diminished from my sight,

excitement mixed with desire simmered inside me, and I leced my hend with Bruce's free hend.

He didn't utter e word, but from the corner of my eye, I could see that he hed e smile plestered to his fece.

Driving with one hend on the steering wheel, end his bottom lip trepped in his mouth mede him look dengerously sexy to me.

I couldn't stop my selecious feeling es I stered et him end blurted, "Everything you do is just so fucking sexy,"

Bruce chuckled end shook his heed, "Thenks, petel,"

My heert went mushy with fondness es my lips quirked up in e grin, "You're welcome. By the wey, why do you cell me petel?"

It wasn't as if I hated the pet name. I was just curious about the reason he called me that.

We weren't officially romantic partners yet, so it seemed somewhat odd to me.

"It's because you remind me of rose petals. Your beauty is so ethereal and unreal. Do you want me to stop calling you that?"

If I hadn't thought Bruce was perfection in human form before, now I definitely did. My face flushed with coyness as I averted my stare to my thighs.

"I-I love the name a lot. Thanks," I whispered, causing Bruce to squeeze our interwoven hands warmly.

"You're welcome, baby,"

Half an hour later, Bruce drove into a large, luxurious

geted community which exuded immense wealth and sophistication. The buildings looked like those mansions that were shown in movies, and I used to think they were unreal when I was younger.

Nora's POV

I sidled quietly beside Bruce with our hands intertwined as we walked to his car. I had no idea what I was doing following a grown-ass man who I had only known for three weeks to his house.

But then again, I couldn't deprive myself of getting fucked by Bruce's huge cock. I had seen him in all his glory earlier, and I couldn't wait to slide myself on his dick.

Fuck, I had soaked my panties with want at my lewd thought.

"Here we are," Bruce uttered, gesturing to the

Lamborghini aventador in front of us.

Momentarily forgetting my arousal, my eyes widened in disbelief as I stared at the exotic car.

Did professors get paid so well that Bruce could afford to buy such an expensive car?

I swallowed my curiosity and darted him a smile as he held the door open to me, "Thanks,"

"You're welcome," He pressed a kiss to my cheek before I got into the car.

Afterward, he slammed the door shut and went over to his side.

I properly fastened the car belt around my chest as Bruce did the same. Then, he revved the car's engine to life and steered it out of the school's premises.

As the school gradually diminished from my sight, excitement mixed with desire simmered inside me, and I laced my hand with Bruce's free hand.

He didn't utter a word, but from the corner of my eye, I could see that he had a smile plastered to his face.

Driving with one hand on the steering wheel, and his bottom lip trapped in his mouth made him look dangerously sexy to me.

I couldn't stop my salacious feeling as I stared at him and blurted, "Everything you do is just so fucking sexy,"

Bruce chuckled and shook his head, "Thanks, petal,"

My heart went mushy with fondness as my lips quirked up in a grin, "You're welcome. By the way,

why do you call me petal?"

It wasn't as if I hated the pet name. I was just curious about the reason he called me that.

We weren't officially romantic partners yet, so it seemed somewhat odd to me.

"It's because you remind me of rose petals. Your beauty is so ethereal and unreal. Do you want me to stop calling you that?"

If I hadn't thought Bruce was perfection in human form before, now I definitely did. My face flushed with coyness as I averted my stare to my thighs.

"I-I love the name a lot. Thanks," I whispered, causing Bruce to squeeze our interwoven hands warmly.

"You're welcome, baby,"

Half an hour later, Bruce drove into a large, luxurious gated community which exuded immense wealth and sophistication. The buildings looked like those mansions that were shown in movies, and I used to think they were unreal when I was younger.

"You live here?" I gasped, turning to Bruce when the car screeched to an halt in front of an humongous glass skyscraper.

Bruce just shrugged and chuckled, "Yeah, I do. Come on, let's go in," He said, unbuckling his seat belt before getting out of his side.

Wow! So, Bruce wasn't just rich? He was rich rich as in extremely wealthy!

But why did he work as a professor then when he was so rich? It was clear he didn't get his money from

teaching.

"Thank you," I said as he opened the car door, and stretched his hand towards me.

I slipped my hand into his strong one as I stepped out of the car. I shook my head in admiration when I saw the huge water fountain situated in between the premises.

Was this a condo, or a mansion at this point? I thought, roaming my eyes around the surroundings?

We stepped into an elevator, and Bruce molded my ass against his clothed-cock as he peppered kisses down my nape with his hands roaming around my body.

I fluttered my eyes shut as I angled my neck and placed my hands over his, "Not in here," I warned, not

making an attempt to move away from him.

"I know, baby. But you're just so gorgeous it's distracting," Bruce growled, pressing an open-mouthed kiss to my neck.

I whimpered at the compliment, jutting my ass against his cock. "I can't wait to have you inside me,"

"Me neither, petal," Bruce replied, just in time for the elevator to slide open.

I shrieked when Bruce suddenly swept me off my feet with a chuckle and carried me bridal-style.

"What the hell?" I squealed, instinctively looping my arms around his neck.

His gray eyes twinkled with mischief as he pressed a kiss to my lips while expertly carding his condo's door

open.

I hadn't even realized he had a key card in his hand.

Immediately we stepped into his place, Bruce placed me down, and deftly captured my lips with his.

Briskly, he released my lips and nibbled at my neck which caused me to shiver with desire. I pushed myself on my tiptoes to mold tightly against him, to feel every bit of his restrained erection poke my stomach.

I gasped in ecstasy when he hoisted me up by my ass, and pressed me against the wall before kissing me passionately. I shuddered with immense pleasure as my legs hooked around his lithe waist and he squeezed my ass like his life depended on it.

My head was high up in the clouds of erotic

delectation as his hands came behind me to unzip my dress. Restlessly, I shrugged the dress sleeves off, so that the dress pooled around my waist, and my boobs were left bare and my nipples pink and erect with horniness.

I had decided against wearing my bra earlier after I finished sucking Bruce off in his office.

I wanted our first-time sex to be seamless.

I moaned into the kiss when I felt the first squeeze on my nipple, "Let's go to your bedroom,"

Bruce chuckled into the kiss, "Patience, kitten," He said, and placed a kiss on my lips before picking me from against the wall.

We continued eating each other's faces passionately as Bruce led us upstairs to his bedroom.

With a kick, the door creaked open and Bruce maneuvered us into the room.

He placed me gently on the bed, smirked lasciviously before burying his muscular form in between my legs, and tucking a stray strand of my hair behind my ear.

"You are so beautiful, Nora," He gruffed which made me smile coyly.

"Thanks, you too. You are gorgeous," I whispered back, bopping our noses together.

In response, he just locked our lips together for a spilt second before withdrawing to ease himself out of his clothes, allowing me to finally see his whole tattoo.

"Your tattoo is so fucking gorgeous," I whispered, tracing my fingers down the drawing which was that of

a spiky dragon, spurting out fire from it's mouth.

The tattoo ran from his shoulder to his biceps, and there was a chinese word inscribed beside the drawing.

"I'm glad you like it," Bruce replied, kissing my palm.

I chuckled as I stared lewdly at him in expectation.

I couldn't wait to have his cock thrusting deeply inside me.

As he made to slot his tongue into my mouth, I whispered, "Take it easy, Bruce. I am a virgin,"

His reaction was unexpected. He withdrew himself from my touch like it burned him as his eyes widened in shock, "You're a what?"

"A virgin," I croaked, feeling bile clog my throat as I gazed at him.

"Thank you for putting your trust in me. I'm so proud of you," Bruce whispered and planted a feathery kiss on my forehead.

I grinned to myself as my shoulders sagged with immense relief, "You're welcome," I replied.

I thought Bruce was disgusted with me for a spilt second.

"Are you really sure you want to do this? We can stop, you know," He mumbled against my skin as he littered kisses down my collarbone.

"I-I'm never been surer of anything else," I moaned, scrubbing my fingers through his locks, and flapping my eyes close.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.