

LUSTING AFTER MY HOT PROFESSOR

Chapter 14 Riding his huge cock

Nora's POV

"Ride me," Bruce's husky voice seeped into my ears, causing lust and excitement to simmer inside me.

I made a show of humming for a beat, as if mulling over his utterance before I pivoted on his thighs to face him, rubbing my erect boobs against his muscled chest in the process.

Bruce gazed up at him, his hands finding my waist as I propped myself up on his hardening cock. He wet his tongue as he stared at me, caressing my thighs with his large hands.

Without a warning, I pressed my lips to Bruce's in a passionate kiss, with my hands looping around his neck as I straddled his semi-hard dick to my clit

causing him to groan into my mouth.

I smirked inwardly as I momentarily pulled away from him, "I can't wait to have your thick cock thrusting deep inside me and filling me with your cum," I confessed with a moan.

Bruce seemed taken aback by my vulgar utterance but he didn't say anything and just clapped his hands on my ass, causing my ass cheeks to jiggle with wild desire.

I whined my waist on his cock as he leaned closer to attach his mouth to my boobs as usual. I chuckled as I raked my fingers through his onyx hair.

Without breaking his lustful stare on me, Bruce nibbled at one of my boobs hungrily, while he took the other one in his hand, and expertly squeezed it.

I whimpered in sensual delight as I cupped Bruce's nape to bring him closer to my perky tits. He growled against the nipple in his mouth before he released it, and steered his attention to the other boob.

When my tit slipped out of his mouth with a loud pop, I whined petulantly, stifling the urge to shove my boobs that were aching to be touched, toyed and sucked by him into his mouth.

"You're so fucking sexy, baby. The most perfect woman I've ever seen," Bruce whispered, pressing a kiss to my areola.

I moaned in response before saying, "T-thanks,"

An unladylike groan erupted from me when I felt two fingers in my pussy, scissoring me open at a raging speed with two other digits loosely stroking my other hole.

I never knew the day would come when I would be such a shameless whore for cock. Screaming for a man to fuck me senselessly, and paint my insides with his cum.

Howling at him to fuck me six ways into Sunday.

I was such a hoe for cock. But it was not just anyone's cock.

It was Bruce's womb-shifting huge dick.

Was I ashamed of myself? No, I wasn't.

There was no reason to be bashful anyway. The man was hot and he had an even hotter cock to combine.

So, of course, I had the hots for him.

"Ready?" Bruce asked, easing his digits out of me.

I nodded eagerly, bouncing impatiently on his erect member, "Y-yes, please,"

"Good girl. So polite and good for me," He growled, causing me to shudder with unhidden lust.

I moaned as Bruce pressed his cock to my puckered pussy, with his hands travelling by my sides, tenderly alleviating the slight burn that I still felt in my pussy at the intrusion of his monstrous dick.

With a sharp exhale, I started bouncing up and down his cock, basking in the warmth of Bruce's eyes set on me and his arm loosely hung around my waist.

"You're doing so great, baby," Bruce whispered, pulling my hair sideways as I looped my arms around his neck.

I whimpered at the compliment as I fluttered my eyes shut and rode him harder.

Meanwhile, Bruce started trailing open-mouthed kisses down my chest, neck and face while he smacking my ass at random intervals.

"Yes, baby. Ride me just like that," Bruce whispered, temporarily stopping his sensual ministrations on me.

Bruce's words were just like gas to my engine. They propelled me to work my ass faster on his cock.

My hands aimlessly roamed around his face as I mumbled gibberish with my boobs slamming against his face.

Through my sex-clouded vision I watched Bruce hungrily suck my boobs as they slapped his face.

I was taken unaware when Bruce tightened his arms around my waist, avert his attention from my boobs to stare up at me with a salacious smirk.

Nothing could prepare me for the powerful thrust I felt inside my pussy at that moment. Just as I was about to gather myself, a series of gratifying thrusts were delivered to my dripping core.

I slobbered with muffled moans as Bruce continued pummeling his cock upwards inside me. The pleasure I felt at that moment was unmatched.

It felt like I was in heaven. The heaven of sensual bliss.

I wished I never had to leave that heaven.

Even though the pit of my belly clenched with an

inevitable orgasm.

Oh no! I didn't want it to end so soon. At that moment, I inwardly wished I had magic to delay a climax.

I had barely finished uttering those words to myself before a mind-blowing orgasm cascaded through me.

I gasped as a deadly realization struck me.

We didn't use a condom. Our arousal-clouded brains had forgotten about it.

"Oh my goodness! We didn't use protection!" I yelped in a bid to stop Bruce from releasing inside me.

But it was too late. Bruce was far gone with chasing his own climax, and had already started to shoot his wad inside me.

When he came to, he gazed at me with a calm smile, "Don't worry. Nothing is going to happen. You won't get pregnant,"

I was befuddled, and different thoughts raced to my mind.

Was he sterile?

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Don't worry your little head over it," Bruce chuckled before pressing a kiss to my lips to shut me up.

At his statement, I instantly shrugged the thought off and focused on attaining another orgasm for the third time that night as I pumped Bruce's cock to a boner.

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