

LUSTING AFTER MY HOT PROFESSOR

Chapter 16 Jerking off to Nora

Bruce's POV

I watched Nora drink the remnant of the fruit juice in her glass cup with a smile etched onto my features.

She was just doing the bare minimum and here I was, being whipped as fuck by her. But I couldn't blame myself as she was so ethereal that I couldn't tear my gaze away from her for a second.

"I'm done. We can go now," Nora's sultry voice cut into my thoughts, causing me to nod.

"Alright, let's go," I replied, helping her down from the kitchen counter.

Honestly, I had no idea how to behave around her. In contrast to how I thought Nora would act after we

fucked like rabbits in heat throughout the weekend, she seemed pretty chill about the entire situation.

I had no idea why I was inwardly fretting over it.

The walk to the parking lot was quite awkward. I didn't have the slightest idea about how to keep a conversation flowing, so I just nodded along to everything Nora said.

"Do you feel uncomfortable about what we did?" Nora asked after we were settled inside the car.

I froze in my form as I squeezed the car key in my hold, almost drawing blood to the core of my palm, "What do you mean uncomfortable?" I croaked, not staring at her.

"You've been acting quite strange since the day began like you don't want me. Or did you just use me

for my virginity? Was I just your cum trash?" Now, Nora was half-yelling.

I sighed, inwardly punching myself for acting like a jerk to Nora before turning to her and cupping her hand with mine, "No, Nora. I would never do that to you. You are not my cum trash, baby. I'm sorry I acted like a jerk to you. I just didn't know how to act. I don't know why but I feel somewhat guilty for having sex with you," I confessed.

Nora rolled her eyes, clearly exasperated, "And why would you feel guilty? Bruce, you didn't force me to do anything. I followed you to your condo out of my free will and I'm an adult who can do whatever she wants with her life and pussy. That shouldn't be anyone's business," She rambled which made me nod and squeeze her hand gently in reassurance.

"I'm sorry, baby," I uttered.

"It's fine. You don't have to apologize. I'm glad you think of me as something other than a slut who just parted her legs for you,"

"You're more than that to me, baby. Trust me," With that, I pressed a tender kiss to her knuckles, basking in the way her cheeks flustered with coyness.

Afterward, I withdrew from Nora to steer the car onto the road towards the direction of Nora's dormitory which she had inputted into the GPS.

During the thirty minutes trip, Nora and I talked about a lot of things, ranging from our ages to our favorite foods.

I got to know that Nora had recently clocked twenty one years of age. When I told her I was thirty three, she has gasped in shock before telling me that I

looked really hot for my age.

I just chuckled and ran my free hand down her thigh. It felt refreshing to discuss about other things that were not sex-related with her. I loved it.

Soon, we reached our destination and an expression akin to sadness flashed across Nora's blue orbs as she stared at the beige building that was her dormitory.

"We're here, baby," I muttered, causing Nora's pout to deepen.

"I miss you already, Bruce and we're not even apart yet," She muttered, staring at me with despondence evident in her doe eyes.

I almost gave into the urge of reclining the car seat to fuck her but I suppressed it and instead placed a kiss

on her forehead as I embraced her, "I know, baby. I miss you too so much. But don't worry, you can always call me whenever you need anything and I'll do anything I can to help,"

"Okay," Nora replied after we disengaged from the hug.

I made to climb out of my side to help her down like a gentleman, but Nora was quick to grip my hand, a bit tightly and shake her head in negation, "No. Please don't do it. What if someone recognizes you here?"

Fuck, I hadn't thought of that.

I relaxed on my seat, "That escaped my mind,"

"We have to be careful. We don't know who is watching us," Nora lectured.

I nodded, leaning in to kiss her, "Yes, baby,"

I closed the distance between us as I pressed my lips to her, and shoved my tongue in between her sealed mouth. Our tongues wrestled with each other as the kiss got intense.

"Okay, I have to go now," Nora whispered after we ended the kiss.

I nodded, "Alright then. I'll see you in school,"

"Bye," Nora smiled as she got out of the car.

I waved through the window, "Bye, baby,"

I watched her retreating figure with a heavy heart before I exhaled sharply and drove back to my condo.

A few moments later after I had gotten home, my

back was pressed against the bathroom walls, my rock hard cock was scooped up in my hold with my hand bopping my cock, and my eyes were fluttered shut as I envisioned Nora's delectable figure.

I imagined her huge boobs, mounted against her chest. The core of her womanhood which was nestled in between her legs, the beautiful mole on her hip and the way her plump lips curved lustfully with moans spilling out of them as I thrusting into her.

My orgasm coursed through me as I imagined Nora in the bathroom with me. I let out a sharp exhale as I watched the white ropes of cum ooze out from my slit.

I had barely spent an hour away from Nora and here, I was wanking like a sex-depraved nymphomaniac.

What had Nora done to me?

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