

FORBIDDEN HEAT 18 +

Chapter 96: Do You Love Me?

I wrapped my legs around his hips and my arms around his neck. He was getting harder again inside of

my hole. I could feel it because his cock was still buried deep inside of my body as he carried me

towards the bed. I bet he's going to fuck me again, I thought as my insides trembled with anticipation.

He laid me on the bed as he loomed on top of me. I drew his head towards me so that I could kiss him,

I inserted my tongue into his mouth to taste him again. Twirling our tongues together felt amazing and I

couldn't stop moaning into his mouth. I wrapped my legs around his hip tighter and felt him grow harder

and bigger inside of me.

"I want you again, Natalia. Open your legs wider for me," Lucien instructed hurriedly as his hands

tugged at my legs to open them wider for him.

"I want you too..." I mumbled softly and was awarded with his charming smile.

I heard a wet sound as Lucien slowly withdrew his hard cock from my trembling womanhood. I felt the

mixture of our love juices ooze out from my opening and onto the bed covers as he unplugged my hole

by removing his dick.

"So much of our cum is leaking out from your body. You must be flooded inside. Ready for another go?"

Lucien asked as his fingers parted the outer lips of my pussy. He pinched my swollen clit with his

fingers, twisting it around to send jolts of electrical pulses of pleasure through my body. He's making

me wetter for him again although I was already more than well lubricated and ready for his entrance.

“Just...put it in me, Lucien,” I pleaded for him to hurry. I wanted to become one with him again as soon

as possible.

“As you wish, My Lady,” he said jokingly as he positioned his hard swollen cock at my entrance. I

braced myself for his hard thrust as I spread my legs wide open.

I screamed when he drove his cock deep inside of me all at once. He buried himself to the hilt in once

thrust and I felt like cumming already. His thrust was hard and deep, and it hit the sensitive spot deep

inside of my cave. I moaned as I clawed my nails over his bare muscular back while arching my hips

upwards to thrust against him. He’s hitting me in all the right spots inside making me ache with

pleasure. Lucien screwed his pole inside of me from various angles making sure to ram against all of

my hidden pleasure spots.

He grabbed one of my legs and pushed it up over his shoulder in order to ram into me deeper from a

different angle. Suddenly, his cock was able to reach even deeper inside of my love hole and it felt so

amazing at this angle. I cried out his name in between my pants again and again. We were both

sweating a lot at this point, and I could feel the heat from his body as I hugged him. I reached around to

cup his ass, pulling him closer as he continued to pump uncontrollably inside of my cunt. At some point

my pussy became numb from the repeated beating of his thick shaft against it. I felt like cumming...

“Turn over,” Lucien commanded as he jerked his cock out of my gaping pussy entrance. His hands

turned my body over so that I was lying on my stomach. Lucien then pulled my hips upwards with both

hands before ramming his hard rod into my opening all the way.

“Lucien! Ahhh! It’s so deep!” I cried out as he took me from behind. I was moaning and crying so loudly

now that my throat burned. My hands clenched hard on the blanket as I tried to steady my body against

his wild thrusting. I bit on the blanket to keep my screams to myself before I woke up the entire

household. It felt so good, I just wanted to faint. My body is going to orgasm again...

“Are you cumming already, Natalia?” Lucien asked as he paused his thrusting. I couldn’t even speak

anymore at this point. My mind was too messed up by all the sexual joys he was giving me. I clenched

around him harder sucking his cock deeper into my pussy as a response instead. After a couple of

harder and deeper thrusts, I came as I moaned and squirted my juices onto his hard cock. I was out of

breath and physically exhausted as I flopped down onto the bed.

“Hang in there, My Lady,” Lucien teased before grabbing my ass to lift it up. Once it was in a suitable

position, he continued to fuck my hole hot and hard until he too came inside of me. He shot his burning

hot load deep inside of my womb. I could feel his hotness everywhere deep inside of my tummy.

Lucien laid on top of me as he kissed the base of my neck and shoulders, exhausted too from his

climax. He slowly withdrew out from me, and I winced a little at the slight pain in between my legs. I

pray that I can walk tomorrow without limping. He slowly flipped my body so that I was sleeping on my

back before placing a pillow under my head.

Then I felt his fingers slowly tracing my collarbone and then he took the star-shaped diamond pendant

between his fingers as he stared at it.

"I guess he's always had an interest in astronomy..." Lucien whispered as he continued to play around

with the pendant in his hand.

"Who...?" I asked. Not catching on to what Lucien meant.

"Do you love me?" Lucien asked. His directness surprised me a little and I blushed.

"Yes, I do..." I murmured softly and slowly.

"Then...you won't be needing this," Lucien said firmly as he jerked on the thin gold chain of the

necklace, breaking it away from my neck.

"But..." I protested. Why is he doing this?

"You won't be needing this...or the man who gave this to you. Go to sleep now," Lucien said as he got

off the bed and headed for the door.

That night he never returned.

--To be continued...

Chapter 97: To See the Stars

The next morning when I returned to my room, Reiner was there leaning on my door. The last thing that

I need right now is to explain why I wasn't in my room and where I went.

"Where have you been?" Reiner asked without looking at me.

"I went to find something to snack on in the kitchen," I replied. Yes, I lied. I hate it, I've been lying so

much lately.

"Since 2AM? Did you fall asleep in the kitchen as well?" Reiner shot back with narrowed eyes.

"Have you been standing there since 2AM?" I asked in shock.

“Long enough to figure out that you were gone practically all night,” Reiner replied as he faced me.

“I don’t think I have to explain myself to you. Step aside, please. I want to be alone,” I said softly as I

tried to walk past him into my bedroom.

To my surprise, Reiner did not try to stop me, and he didn’t ask anymore questions. Once inside of my

room, I closed and lock the door behind me.

Edward...I need to see Edward.

...

Reiner sighed loudly after Natalia entered her bedroom. Since he couldn’t go to sleep last night, he had

a sense of foreboding which was confirmed the moment he came to Natalia’s room and found it empty.

He spent the next hour looking all over the mansion for her but to no avail. He looked everywhere

except for Lucien’s wing. That wing was off limits to all other staffs except those exclusively granted to

enter to serve Lucien. Things are getting messier than I thought possible.

I guess leaving the tracking device intact in the pendant was the right move after all. After checking the

pendant, it was evident that there was indeed a tracking device inside. At first thought, I was going to

remove it right away but on second thought...no one should underestimate Edward’s foresight. If he put

it there, then perhaps it served another purpose than just to find Natalia on that rainy day.

Guess I’ll give it back to her as is. Natalia’s been pestering me to find it ever since that day...

...

“Princess! I thought you’d never call,” Edward’s cheerful voice greeted me over the phone. I haven’t

spoken or seen him for weeks.

“Hi. I need to see you,” I said briefly as I got straight to my point.

“I’ll pick you up. 5pm? Use my exit,” Edward replied in a serious tone.

“Ok. See you then...Thank you,” I replied back softly before I hung up.
I’ll talk it over with him when I meet him.

...

This red dot on the screen here is Natalia. However, the red dot is now located at the building of my

office. It’s been less than five minutes since I got off the phone with Natalia, which means that there’s

no way that she is here. There’s also no reason for her to show up here to meet me since I’ll be picking

her up later today. The most reasonable conclusion is that the red dot on the screen now is no longer

Natalia.

“Let’s see which devil is here to see me today,” Edward mumbled to himself with a knowing smile on

his lips.

...

Pushing open the secret trap door at the end of the dark and cold underground tunnel and I was now in

the middle of the woods in the garden. I’m a little earlier than my appointment time with Edward. I

guess, I’ll wait for him if he’s not here yet, I thought to myself as I closed the trap door behind me and

disguised it with dried leaves.

Phew! I made it.

This is the first time that I’ve used that passage again since going through it with Edward. It was so

dark and damp down there. I will forever be grateful that I did not run into any spiders or other similar

creatures. Looking up, I spotted a dark blue Porsche 911 parked where I was supposed to meet

Edward. Why did I go and expect a red Bentley, I should have known that Edward must have other cars

as well. Lucien for sure had a bunch...these brothers.

"You're here," Edward greeted me a little tensely when I got in the passenger seat of his car.

"Yea..." I replied dryly. What now?

Edward started driving away from the mansion without another word. This reminded me a little of our

escape from the mansion a while earlier. Once again, I didn't know where he was going to take me but

strangely, I felt that I was in safe hands. Last time I could guess where he would be taking me;

however, this time, I had no clue at all.

"Where do you want me to take you?" Edward asked. I see, so he wasn't sure where we should go

either. I'm glad he's at least asking for my preference this time though.

"Are there options that I can choose from?" I asked casually. I didn't exactly have a place in mind.

"Umm...Somewhere you can see the stars, a private cinema...or my place?" Edward voiced his options

before flashing a smile my way.

All those options seemed nice except his place, although I didn't even know where his place was.

"Let's go with somewhere that we can see the stars. You good?" I replied with a small smile.

"Sure. Let's go, Princess" Edward said lightly as he drove even faster.

Along the ride out of town, I wondered if Edward realized that I wasn't wearing the necklace he gave

me. Then I stopped wondering, I'm sure he'd realized since the first moment that I stepped into the car.

Edward never misses anything.

The ride was silent, but it was more peaceful than awkward. I could sense that what we needed to say

to each other was best saved for when we arrived at our destination. Stealing glances at Edward's

handsome face, I could tell that he was very tired. He may have acted cheeful and full of energy when

he was with me but there are rare glimpses like now, when I can tell that he must be exhausted, and

sleep deprived. I should tell him not to work too hard but perhaps he would just laugh at me.

"I've seen you on the news a lot lately. Have you been busy?" I asked lightly. I guess I couldn't tell him

outright that I was a little worried for his health.

"A little...I only go on TV to attract attention and donations. Otherwise, I would prefer not to appear in

public at all. No choice there though, research requires funding. Non-profit philanthropic projects

require massive amount of monetary backup..." Edward explained a little as he continued driving.

"Umm...perhaps you should take some breaks here and there...you know...you look a little tired," I said

hesitantly.

"I'm fine. Thanks for worrying, though," Edward replied without any change in his tone. I'm sure he's

anything but fine.

Edward smiled a little, but our brief conversation ended there.

...

"Master Edward! It's a pleasant surprise for you to be here. Welcome home. I will have the chefs

prepare dinner immediately," A man who must be in his fifties greeted Edward with a deep bow. He

must be a butler judging from his uniform.

“Call me Edward like always, please,” Edward replied with a small smile of his own.

“I can’t do that. There’s a guest here with you. Welcome Miss. It is an honor to serve you,” the old man

said professionally as he bowed.

I waited for the old man to lead us into the mansion before I turned to address Edward.

“I thought...we weren’t coming to your place. I didn’t choose to come to your place, right? I chose the

option where we could see the stars, remember?” I asked in confusion. Why am I at his place? The

butler greeted him as the master of the house so obviously this is his place, right?

“I never said that we weren’t coming to my place. All three choices were all references to my place.

Your choice determines which one, out of the mansions that I own, I would bring you to,” Edward

explained with a small laugh. He must be enjoying toying with me so much.

“What about the third choice? The third choice was your place!” I asked, a little pissed that he was

playing me again.

“If you’ve chosen that I would have randomly chosen one of my places for you. Oh...and the third

choice was there so you would think that the first two choices were not my place. It worked out well,

didn’t it?” Edward unraveled the puzzle for me with a child-like smile.

Technically, what he did didn’t go against his word and I had nothing much to say in return.

--To be continued...

Chapter 98: Let's Play a Game

"Oh...and I wasn't lying about the stars. You can see a bunch of stars from this mansion because it has

a stargazing tower," Edward defended himself as he winked at me.

A stargazing tower, huh? This place is away from the city too so it made sense that we would be able

to see the stars from here.

'I guess he's always had an interest in astronomy...' Lucien's words came back to me. It can't be...did

Lucien figure it out?

"You don't live here, right?" I asked for confirmation. This place was too far from the city for daily use, I

thought.

"Right. I have a few other places at the city center. I don't come here often so the old man you saw

earlier must be so overjoyed that I'm here today. Let's eat a lot at dinner to please him, ok?" Edward

said as he took my hand in his before leading me deeper into the mansion.

I call it a mansion, but this place was different from the other mansions that I was used to. The

architecture of his place was very modern and must be inspired by the latest Scandinavian architecture

style. It was minimalistic with a clean silhouette and a lot of glass walls and windows instead of the

neo-gothic architecture of other older mansions. I would still refer to it as a mansion due to its gigantic

size.

"We have some time before dinner. Want to play a little game to kill the time?" Edward asked with a

playful smile.

"What do you have planned this time?" I asked suspiciously.

“You’ll see,” Edward replied with a little laugh.

...

“This is the game room,” Edward said as he led me into the game room.

I could understand immediately why this was the game room when I stepped in. There was equipment

for all sorts of games in the room and various game areas. Boardgames, dice, cards, balls and so

many other things. The room was large with a lot of open space and some parts of the floor had mats

installed like a gymnastic gym. What are we going to do here? Play a game of cards?

“Are we going to play cards? I’m not so good at it. Can we go with a boardgame instead?” I asked with

a smile.

“We’re going to play a very old and common game. The treasure hunt. You know it right?” Edward

stated.

“As in we search for a hidden treasure, right?” I replied. I know the game well enough, I guess.

“Yes. Except we will compete against each other. We won’t be racing to see who can find the treasure

first though. You’ll be the one searching for the treasure and I will be the one who hides the treasure.

The time limit is 30 minutes. The treasure is in this room. If you can find the treasure within that time

limit, then you win. If you don’t, then I win. How does that sound?” Edward explained the game to me

enthusiastically.

“And...what will I get if I win?” I asked. Games are only fun if there’s a prize.

“Of course, you’ll get to keep the treasure that you found. After all it is valuable and I can guarantee

you that it is something that you’re searching for,” Edward replied.

Something that I am searching for...what could it be?

"How do you know that I'm searching for it?" I asked suspiciously. I mean, I wasn't even aware that I

was searching for something valuable.

"Simple. You're not wearing it...the pendant I gave you," Edward replied with a knowing smile.

My hand immediately went to my empty neck. It can't be...he had the necklace? How?

"You have it? How come the necklace is with you...?" I asked in confusion. Lucien took it so how can it

be with Edward.

"I won't answer your questions for free. This is the game room. If you want something, you must win it.

How about this? If you win the treasure hunt, in addition to getting the necklace back, I'll answer

truthfully any three questions that you want. In exchange, I'll add a little handicap in the game. I'm nice

though, so I'll also give you a hint as to where the treasure could be. Deal?" Edward challenged me

with a sweet smile.

The boy in his story grew up into a twisted man indeed. I wanted the necklace back but what I wanted

more was to get truthful answers out of him. If I could ask him any questions, then...

"Any questions, right? I can ask any three questions and you will answer all of them truthfully, right?

Even if...I asked about the incident in my dream, right?" I asked, hating how desperate I sounded. If

this is a trap, then I have no choice but to run into it.

"Yes. I'll answer any three questions including the one regarding your dream. Want to play?" Edward

said as he cocked his head to the side, all the while his alluring green eyes were on me.

Three questions. If I can win the game, I'll get some answers out of Edward. Find the necklace in this

room in 30 minutes, how hard can that be?

"What happens if I lose? What would you want in return?" I asked cautiously.

"Umm...a peck on my lips would do. So, what will it be? Do you want to play this little game with me?"

Edward said with a sweet smile as his eyes narrowed slightly.

What did I have to lose? I just need to find the necklace in this room within 30 minutes and then I'll get

the necklace back along with answers! If I lose, then I'll just have to kiss him...right?

"Deal. Let's play," I replied after coming to my decision.

"Excellent!" Edward exclaimed happily while clapping his hands together. He looked like a child happy

that someone was willing to play a game that he invented.

"So...do I close my eyes while you hide the treasure?" I asked. Let's do this.

"I've already hidden it. So now, as agreed, I'm going to give you the hint. I'm such a nice guy seriously,

this hint will cut down your work by so much. The treasure is in this room...the hint is...the treasure is

on my body," Edward stated proudly as he grinned at me.

What?! The treasure is on his body? Well, that was surprising but...I can do a body search of a man in

30 minutes for sure.

"Oh...and as agreed. This is your small handicap...otherwise the game would be too easy, and you

won't get the answers to your precious three questions, right?" Edward teased as he walked over to a

cupboard.

I watched him silently until he returned to stand face to face with me again.

"The handicap is that you won't be allowed to use your hands during this game. You will wear this

handcuff, don't worry it's made of rubbery plastic so it won't hurt your wrists, but it will restrain you so

that you can't use your hands," Edward explained casually as if this was totally normal.

He grabbed my hands and gently put the handcuff on me so that my hands were bounded from behind.

"What?!" I exclaimed. I can't use my hands...so how will I search him?

"Your 30 minutes starts now...oh, by the way, my hands are unbound and...there are no rules against

me touching you..." Edward stated as he smiled with so much satisfaction. I wanted to hit him.

--To be continued...

Chapter 99: The Game

What do I do? I can't use my hands...so how am I supposed to search him? If the necklace is on his

body, then I have to strip him, right? How do I do that...

I glared at Edward as he stood still watching me with a grin on his face. When I get this handcuff off

me, I'm going to hit him!

"Time is ticking, Natalia...are you going to do something? Or...should I start first?" Edward teased as

he smiled playfully at me. As far as he was concerned, this game must be very entertaining.

Why is this guy in a suit with a tie today? Why can't he just be in his boxers or something with less

pieces to take off?!

I have no choice, if I can't use my hands, then...

I slowly walked towards Edward who was still standing still like a well-behaved kid. I can't believe, I'm

doing this...but! I am not going to lose!

First, I need to take off his suit jacket. Thank God, it's not buttoned...

I bent down a little and then I bit the left lapel of his suit between my teeth and pulled. If I can't use my

hands, then I'm going to have to use my mouth to undress him. This is probably what Edward had

planned along and this is why I had 30 minutes to search him instead of 5 minutes.

Slowly I used my mouth to tug and pull on his suit so that it was sliding off one of his shoulders. At

least, Edward was not resisting, he was still standing very still as he watched me. This is so

embarrassing, worst, it was very difficult.

Finally, I managed to remove his arm from one sleeve of his suit. I felt like I had just won a gold

Olympic medal. The other side should be easy now, I just need to pull, and it should slide off his other

arm. Perhaps, I have a hidden talent of undressing a man with my hands bounded. Clearly a talent I

thought I didn't need, until around 5 minutes earlier.

"Well done, you're doing much better than I thought," Edward praised me when I was able to

completely remove his suit jacket off him.

"I'm going to win this game no matter what..." I said with determination.

"I see..." Edward said in jolly voice before cupping my face in his hands and kissing me.

"What are you doing?!" I cried out as I pushed him away.

"...distracting you?" Edward replied as if there was nothing wrong at all. I guess to him there really was

nothing wrong. There were no rules that he couldn't distract me.

I grunted madly as I continued to undress him. I bit at the knot of his tie. This is harder than I ever

imagined...how can I possibly undress him completely in 30 minutes. This is so frustrating!

“Need help? My hands are free so...if you can convince me to help you, I’ll do it,” Edward offered with

an innocent smile. I hate his innocent smile. Whenever he smiles like that, he is anything but innocent.

“How can I convince you?” I snapped. This is crazy. This game. This man...everything is crazy. I bet

I’m also crazy...

“Stick out your tongue...then I’ll remove my tie for you. Deal?” Edward stated with a low chuckle before

he stuck out his tongue as an example.

Shit. Time is ticking by so fast...

I closed my eyes firmly and stuck out my tongue.

“Beautiful...” Edward whispered, and I could feel his breath on my face. He’s so close.

The next moment, I felt the wetness of his tongue against mine. He moaned a little as he grinded his

tongue firmly against my own. Edward sucked on my tongue, and I let out a small whimpering sound. I

opened my eyes and met his lusty green gaze. True to his word, Edward began to unknot his tie from

around his neck. He continued to suck and entwine his tongue with mine before closing in further to

kiss me. He thrust his tongue into my mouth, and I couldn’t stop myself from moaning. His hands

had finished loosening and removing his tie. He threw the tie on the floor and removed his lips from

mine.

Next is his white shirt, I can do this. If I can’t unbutton every button with my mouth, then I can still tug

on them until they came lose. I put my hands on his chest as I bent down to bite on the top button of his

shirt. This is so embarrassing. I clenched my hand on his shirt, as I tugged on the button with my mouth

and tongue. I could feel Edward's eyes watching me silently. My patience was running thin, as I tugged

more forcefully on the buttons freeing them from their hole or just ripping them off.

After a whole eternity had passed, I managed to unbutton all the buttons of his shirt. Edward seemed

happier than I was at this achievement as he laughed and clapped his hands in applaud. I rolled my

eyes at him.

"Wow! You're simply amazing, Natalia," Edward said cheerfully as he hugged me to him.

The next thing I knew, we had fallen to the floor with me on top of him. Now, I understood why the floor

was matted like a gym. This game wouldn't end with us both standing upright, would it? Enough, I need

to look for the necklace. Ignoring the fact that I was in a very suggestive position as I straddled his hips,

I bent down and used my teeth to bite on his shirt's collar to pull the shirt off his shoulders.

His hands slowly began to stroke my waist and then slid down to my hips before squeezing my ass. His

touches are distracting me; it's so hard to focus. Sadly, I couldn't find the necklace anywhere. I wasn't

surprised, if I was Edward, I would definitely hide it in my boxers...but that...meant that I need to strip

him completely.

"If you come so close, I'm going to have a hard time keeping my hands off you, you know?" Edward

teased as his hands slowly caressed my breasts. Softly at first and then more aggressively as he

squeezed and pumped them in his hands.

I pulled my body away from his touch, but it was difficult to avoid his hands with my own bounded

behind me. Edward's hands squeezed my breasts even harder as he kneaded them together. I started

moaning despite myself. This is not good; I don't have much time.

--To be continued...

Chapter 100: Playful Negotiations

I need to endure this, otherwise I can't undress him. Ignoring his hands, I moved my body lower so that

my face was level with his hips. I need to unbuckle his belt. This is humiliating, I thought, as I bent my

head down towards his crotch to bite on the leather strap of his belt. Edward giggled like a boy and told

me that it tickled as I moved my head struggling to free the leather strap from the buckle of his belt.

"Need help?" Edward asked mischievously.

"No...need" I said as I busied myself freeing the leather strap. I can do this...

Edward giggled before patting the back of my head with his hand encouragingly. I managed to

unbuckle his belt. I'm quite amazed at my achievement. However, taking off his pants, seemed

impossible.

"Need help? Time is ticking by, Natalia" Edward asked again.

This time, I nodded.

"I need you to unbutton and remove your pants," I said brusquely.

"Sure. In exchange, turn around and face the other way," Edward said as he gestured for me to turn

around.

I hurriedly turned around so that I was facing the other way as I sat on his hips with my back to him.

I heard and felt him getting up into a sitting position.

"Bend over...show me your ass," Edward commanded as he gripped my ass to pull it upwards.

“Edward...” I called out his name softly as I felt his face close to my butt. I bent over so that my butt

was now directly in front of his face. I didn’t have my hands to support me since they were bounded

behind my back, so, my upper body laid on his legs.

I felt his hand on my ass as he stroked it and then he lifted my skirt up. My ass was now exposed to his

sight, this is embarrassing. I felt his hand on my naked flesh as he squeezed my ass and then I felt his

fingers on the crotch of my underwear.

“Edward!” I cried out in surprise.

“Hold still...” Edward said softly as his fingers stroked me through the thin fabric.

I moaned. This is so unfair. This whole game is so unfair. His fingers moved the fabric covering my

opening to the side so that his fingers could directly touch my slit.

“Why are you so wet here, Natalia? Did undressing me turn you on this much?” Edward said mockingly

and I felt his fingers sliding along the wet folds of my pussy.

I couldn’t stop myself from moaning as his fingers continued to stroke me there. I hadn’t realized that I

was soaking wet down there. His fingers played around with my delicate clit before his other hand

thrust two thick fingers inside of my wet hole. I cried out when I felt his fingers deep inside of my

pussy. It feels so good. I moaned and Edward started thrusting his fingers inside of my body.

“How much longer...” I started to ask but I couldn’t go on. My question was replaced with lewd moans

when Edward started thrusting his fingers against my G-spot and my body shuddered with pleasure.

“Until you cum...” Edward replied.

Until I cum...that wouldn't be too long at this rate. Edward's restless fingers pounded into me faster and

harder and he pinched my clit consecutively. I cried out his name as my passion took over. I couldn't

stop shaking my hips against his meddling fingers. His fingers are in so deep, and it felt amazing as

they rubbed the stretched walls of my pussy. I think I'm going to cum soon.

"Edward...I'm..." I said between my pants and intense moans.

Edward slowly removed his fingers from my wet hole. He grabbed my ass with his big hands, and I felt

a hot wetness enter my hole. Edward must have screwed his tongue inside of my hole instead of his

fingers. This feels so naughty, his face is buried in between my legs as he fucked my cunt with his

tongue. He made lewd slurping sounds against the opening of my pussy as he sucked on it. He trusted

his tongue inside and twirled it around. The texture and heat of his tongue was making me feel so

ecstatic. His fingers resume their stimulation of my clit, brining me closer to the edge.

"I'm cumming! Edward...ahhhh!" I screamed so loudly when I climaxed. It was so amazing...

"Natalia...you have to get off me. Otherwise, I can't take off my pants for you..." Edward said as he

nudged my ass with his hand.

I rolled off him and laid on my side as I panted and tried to catch my breath. I could feel my own juices

wetting my inner thighs, I must have came so much.

Edward took of his pants and finally he was naked with just his boxers on. I am so close now...I can do

this! I sat on the floor beside his hips. I bit on the elastic waist of his boxer and started yanking it down.

Would it kill him to lift his hips and help me out a little? When this game is over, I'm going to strangle him.

"Need help?" Edward asked again.

"Hell...no..." I replied. I need to remove this. I don't have much time to lose.

"I think we only have ten minutes left. Good luck, Natalia," Edward said as he looked at the luxurious watch on his left wrist.

"Would it kill you to lift your hips up a little?" I asked sarcastically.

"Don't wanna..." Edward said as he pouted a little.

"What do you want?" I asked.

--To be continued...