

The World 59

Chapter 59: Irene (6)

The kiss started off a bit awkward; after all, it was my first kiss. But as seconds passed, it grew more intense. Student Leon boldly slipped his tongue into my mouth, exploring every corner. In the heat of the moment, he released his hold on the towel, letting it drop to the floor. The basin, initially placed on the bed, also tumbled down, but our passion didn't wane.

We were too lost in the moment to think about anything else.

Eventually, Student Leon joined me on the bed, positioning himself on top of me. My hands instinctively moved to his back, pulling him even closer, although our bodies were already intimately pressed together, exchanging heat. The desire for more was evident; I wanted to have sex with Student Leon.

Despite being his professor and fully aware of the consequences, my body moved on its own, my mind consumed by this singular desire.

My hands navigated the buttons of his clothes, undoing each one while our lips were still locked in an intense kiss. The fabric yielded, and after a few moments, his attire lay open. After a few moments, I finally succeeded in undoing them all. We disengaged from each other's mouths and locked eyes for a moment.

"...Uhm," I hesitated, my breath catching. "I have work tomorrow, so... I'd really appreciate it if you could be gentle. I'm not aiming for a crab-walking entrance at the workplace."

"So, you're not suggesting we put a stop to this?" he inquired.

"W-Well, you wouldn't stop even if I asked, right? I can feel the evidence pressing against my thighs."

"Yeah, I suppose I wouldn't. But I can't guarantee gentleness either. I mean, with a body as alluring as yours, Professor, it's practically impossible to hold back."

I shot him a demanding look, "You're right here in bed with me, about to get down and dirty, and still, you're sticking with 'Professor'? Call me Irene!" I ordered.

"Is that what you want?" he asked.

"It's more than just fine," I responded. "I can't imagine fully enjoying this if you keep addressing me as Professor."

Student—I mean, Leon flashed a wicked grin. "Irene it is, then." He crushed his lips onto mine, setting the stage for what was to come. His exploration started with a fervent kiss, then gradually descended to my neck.

"Ahn~..." A shiver ran down my spine the moment his lips made contact. Alongside the electrifying sensations, a twinge of embarrassment crept in. Did I smell bad? However, as Leon persistently sucked and licked my neck, it seemed that wasn't the case. At least, that's what I hoped.

After minutes of skillful neck play, Leon ventured south to my chest. With deft hands, he unclasped my front-closure bra, revealing my breasts. Initially, a blush of embarrassment tinted my cheeks, but as the intoxication deepened, it morphed into a sense of liberation.

"...Why are you so good at this?" I gasped.

"I don't know," he replied nonchalantly. "Maybe I'm just naturally gifted."

I chuckled, "Liar. You've done this plenty of times, haven't you? I can tell by the way you touch me."

"Is that a problem?"

"I-It's not," I stammered. "It's just... this is my first time, so you'll have to guide me."

"Okay," he agreed, then playfully licked my nipple. "I'll be your guide."

With that, he took my nipple into his mouth, swirling it around with his tongue. I covered my mouth to stifle any unintended sounds, closing my eyes as he focused on that sensitive area. After a while, the intensity left me feeling a bit drained from the sensation. I instinctively rubbed my thighs against his throbbing arousal. Sensing my cue, he released his grip on my nipple.

"...Do you really want it that badly?" he asked.

I remained silent, my hand covering my mouth. Timidly, I opened one eye to steal a glance at his expression. His handsome face, flushed with a mix of alcohol and excitement, made my heart race. I closed my eye again.

"Well then, I'll do it now," he declared, a husky promise hanging in the air. With deliberate movements, he leaned back, peeling away his clothes until his naked form stood before me, shedding inhibitions along with the fabric. Once again, I timidly opened one eye, unable to resist the allure.

My initial impression of Leon was that he was a scrawny student, but as I gazed at his naked body, I was taken aback. He was incredibly built, possessing the physique of a seasoned fighter without veering into excessive muscularity. Lean yet muscular—a body that matched my ideal man. Perhaps Leon was indeed my ideal man.

Perhaps our meeting here was fate, and he was the person I was destined to be with.

My gaze traveled south, and... oh my god. Was that a monster?! No, it was his dick, right? Yeah, it was his dick, but why was it so massive? Could that thing really fit inside me?

No way! If it entered, I'd surely be split apart!

"Are you scared?" he asked in a gentle tone.

"...A-A little."

"Don't worry," he reassured. "I'll be gentle..."

He enveloped my entire body, pulling aside the crotch fabric of my underwear. I felt his dick brush against my lower lips, and a shiver ran down my spine.

"Nnnh..."

"You're wet enough for me to enter, but I think it'll still be a bit tight, so I'm going to masturbate you while I enter."

His hand found its way to my pussy, expertly rubbing my clitoris.

"Nnhhh.... Ahhhnn..."

I could feel his dick slowly entering me.

"I'll be taking it slow," he murmured.

He was splitting me. His dick slowly penetrated, and I felt the stretching sensation.

"Nnnhhaaa! Ahhhh! Ahh... Nnnnhhh"

Then, finally, he tore apart the proof of my innocence. The thing I had reserved for that ideal man. The thing I had reserved for the man right in front of me. He gladly took it now.

"NHAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!"

As much as I was glad he took it, the pain remained unbearably intense. It felt like I had been torn apart.

"Should I pull out?" he asked.

In response, I wrapped my legs around his waist, "No, stay that way," I said. "If you move slowly, then I can probably take it."

"Okay... I'll be moving now..."

He began moving, and immediately, a symphony of moans escaped my lips. Each breathy utterance was a testament to the rising pleasure.

"Nhha... Ahhh... Ahhhnn... Ahhh... Ahhh.... Ahhh..."

L-Leon..."

His name slipped from my lips like a fervent prayer, a mantra of desire. The increasing intensity of our union kindled a wildfire of sensations, consuming any lingering doubts or inhibitions.

"Does it still hurt?" Leon's voice, a velvety reassurance, punctuated the erotic soundscape we'd created.

"I-I don't know, but I feel something strange in my stomach." The earlier twinge of discomfort had metamorphosed into a delightful ache, an affirmation of the passionate dance we were entwined in. "Leon, I-I want... Ahhh! I-I want more!" I pleaded, the urgency in my voice matching the fervor of our coupling.

He took my plea to heart, responding with a surge of passion. His movements became more assertive, driving us both towards a climax that promised to shatter any remnants of restraint.

Moans continued to spill from my lips, harmonizing with the rhythmic symphony of our bodies. "Ahh... Ahhh... Yes... Yesss..." Each exhale seemed to amplify the pleasure coursing through me, a crescendo of ecstasy building with each thrust.

Leon's movements became more impassioned, a primal dance of desire. "You're so tight... Irene..."

The explicit sounds of our connection filled the room, the bed creaking beneath the fervor of our shared desire. I clung to him, fingers digging into his back, urging him to plunge deeper into the intoxicating depths of pleasure.

"Leon... More... Ahhh! Harder... Yes!" I encouraged, lost in the whirlwind of sensations that overwhelmed every inch of my being.

Leon's movements became a torrent of desire, matching the urgency of our shared passion. Our bodies were entwined in a dance of ecstasy, reaching new heights with every synchronized motion.

I could feel the intensity building, a knot tightening in my core. "Leon, I'm... I'm close! Ahhh... Don't... Ahhh!"

Stop!"

Leon, lost in the heat of the moment, responded with a fervor that matched my own. The bed beneath us creaked and groaned, bearing witness to the crescendo of our connection.

The pleasure surged, reaching its apex. "Leon... Ahhh! I'm... I'm cumming!" I gasped, waves of ecstasy pulsating through every inch of my being.

His movements grew more relentless, propelling us both toward the precipice. "I'm cumming too."

"I-I'M CUMMINGGGGGGGGGGGGG!" My moans echoed through the room, an uninhibited expression of pleasure. The inner sanctum of my pussy was painted with the warmth of release, and as the sensation enveloped me, my vision blanketed in white. After the climax, a blissful exhale escaped me. "Haah... Ahhh... Ahhhhhh....

T-That was good," I sighed.

Leon pulled out of me, and I looked down to see that his erection was still firm.

"L-Looks like that wasn't enough for you. Do you want to go for another round?" I teased, a playful glint in my eyes.

He grinned, "I'll gladly take up your offer then."