

## In Love With My Evil Stepbrother Chapter 16

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Chapter Sixteen The music is playing on out loud as the ball reaches its climax. And only a curtain away from the crowd, I'm messing out with my stepbrother.

His tongue has found its way in as it tangles with mine tasting every corner of my mouth. I can't help but bring my hands up to his hairs and clutch on to it, earning a tormented groan from him.

I've given up on the little restrain left in me and let myself drown in the passion. His breath grows rougher as if he's restraining from his own urges. As the hot and wet kiss continues, I feel his hand travels down my waist, past my bums, and finally enters through the bottom of my gown. I shiver when his hot palm is placed on the soft skin of my inner thigh. "Eason..." I moan his name, panting hoarsely and pleading. "No...not here." From the primitive look in his eyes, I have no doubt that he'll just take me right here behind the curtain a few steps away from the crowd, if I don't stop him.

"I know." He sucks the bottom of my lips and licks it. "Don't worry I won't fuck you here. But I still want to taste you."

Before I fully understand what he means by that, he suddenly brings his long finger to my core and presses it. A thrilling electricity courses through my body as I suddenly let out a wild gasp.

He chuckles and adds pressure to his finger, circling around the clit and pulling it lightly. The lace fabric of my panties sinks into my flesh and rubs harshly against the lips of my pussy. I'm drenched now.

"You are so fucking wet, my little sis," He whispers dirty words into my ear. "Do you want me to rip off your panties and fuck you with my finger right here?"

His finger gently brushes the wet fabric but keeps staying on the outside as if he wants to see me beg.

My mind is clouded. But the last shred of my consciousness is stopping me from giving up to his wicked game. I grasp tighter to his hairs, begging in silence. "Say it Nat." He

mumbles and nibbles the hollow of my neck as his fingers continue the pleasure torment. "Say you want it too."

Waves of sensation hit me again. A shaky cry escapes my parted lips and I completely surrender myself to him.

"Yes, yes please! I want it... I want you."

"Fuck." He groans and his long finger finally slips inside of my panties and shoves right into my pussy. I almost scream out. It's only one finger but I feel so full.

"God you are so tight." He gasps out as he pulls out his finger a bit and thrust it into my core

again. My legs trembles because of the pumping and my body is sliding down against the wall. He catches me and sits me on his thigh. That's when I feel his rock-hard muscle beneath the suit and his hot erection pressed against me. My head fall to stare him. His beautiful face tenses, eyes darken in a primitive way, and I can see little veins popping out of his temples. He's in this too. He wants it as badly as I do.

This thought adds another shade of pleasure. My body aches to him sightly giving him more access to my body. I,

My willingness turns him on even more as he suddenly speeds up the movement and rubs my clit roughly using his thumb.

I cry out then realize just how loud I am. We are in public space. Only a curtain away are thousands of teachers, students, and parents, including his father Mr. Ramirez. And I'm still letting my stepbrother finger me to orgasm at such place. I bite my lips hard to stifle moans. My lips are probably oozing blood but I don't care. The pleasure is just too strong. "Hey don't do that." He presses his thumb on my mouth and rescues my lips from my teeth. Then he presses my head to the hollow of his neck. I bury my face in it panting, feeling his muscle flex during the process.

When another wave of pleasure rises from my core, I bite hard into his muscles and sinks my

teeth into his flesh.

He grunts hoarsely. "Sharp teeth. You are gonna pay for that."

As if to punish me, his finger thrusts into my pussy full length and slightly curves inside of me. His fingertip finds my G-spot and presses on it hard. My pussy clutches painfully hard at that as I start to rock my hips and climb my orgasm. He senses that I'm coming as he suddenly pulls my head up and kisses me hard. His finger picks up the speed. Fucking me in a rough way that I like so much and throw me over the edge completely.

The mind-blowing orgasm eats me up. I roll my eyes back as my juicy sprays out soaking wet his hand. His hand continues to rub my core, extending the pleasure till I slump on his chest. My mind is totally blank, still recovering from the passion. He lands soft kisses on my neck as if trying to ease me when he slowly pulls out his finger from me. My pussy involuntarily clamps on to it wanting him to stay. He chuckles at my reaction. "Wants more?"

I gulp. My face is probably burning tomato red but it's dark here so he can't see. He can fuck me to orgasm with just one finger. I can't imagine what'll happen when we actually have sex.

He sees through my thoughts and murmurs into my ear. "Just picture you in bed makes me so

fucking hard." I can feel his swell beneath me and it's getting bigger and harder. If we keep staying here things might get out of control. So I detach myself slightly away from him. "We may need to get back out there."

It just occurs to me how rough my voice is. Probably because of the pleasure. "Your panty is all soaked." He teases me. In fact not only my panties, my entire inner thigh is wet with my juice. I bite my lips a bit embarrassed by his words. Now that my body has cooled down a little, my bum feels uncomfortably chilly with my drenched panties on. His lips curve up into a crooked smile. "I can help you with that."

He undoes and takes off his tie, bringing it under my gown and starts wiping me off. I flinch away and hiss under my breath, "stop it! It's gross." "It's damn hot. Or I'll just get down on my knee and licks it away. Which way is it gonna be?" He's fully capable with such things. So I keep my mouth shut and let him clean me up. Then I suddenly widen my eyes in disbelief when he folds the ruined tie and shoves it back into his pocket. "Aren't you gonna throw it away?" "No I'll keep it," He kisses me. "Till you return the favor."