

Forbidden Heat 18 Chapter 1

Chapter 1 My Secret

This story does NOT contain incest. All male love interests are NOT blood-related to the female protagonist

“Ah Ah Ahh! ... Edward please stop...we...ah...cannot do this...ahh,” I panted between kisses as my step uncle’s tongue invaded my mouth, twirling against my own tongue as he gently sucked them with passion.

“Didn’t I tell you to call me ‘Professor’ while we are at work?” he replied mockingly before continuing to defile my mouth. My body froze from shock at what was happening as my hands clenched tightly against his white lab coat. I tried to break my lips away from his kiss only for his warm and large hands to push the back of my head directing my wet lips back towards his hungry lips and seeking tongue once again.

“I’ll give you so much pleasure that you’ll forget all about Lucien...” he chuckled in my ear and whispered to me in his deep and seductive voice.

“ah ... please,” another set of moans unintentionally escaped my lips to my own surprise. I was losing control of my mind and body as his big manly hands slowly slid inside my lab coat and cupped my left breast, massaging them intensely. The sensation sent a jolt through me and I started to feel a sudden rush of warmth and stickiness easing out from between my legs. No, I am reacting to him so fast and so strongly. As if he could sense my arousal, his lean body cornered me driving my back against his work table then wedged his left leg in between my thighs. I tried to plead with him to stop but the only sounds that I could produce were sensual moans mixed with my hard breathing. My uncle was now fondling both of my breasts over my clothes.

“No ... stop ... I can’t ...” I moaned and gasped as his tongue slowly licked my ear lobes and then sucked my ear making wet sucking sounds. The sensation was so intense that I opened my eyes wide just to see his handsome face and his eyes burning with desire for me gazing back at me. So similar, I thought in the heat of that moment, his green eyes, dark brown hair, his beautiful straight nose, his playful lips, and his lean and slightly muscular body are so similar to the man I love and have secretly yearned for...my stepfather.

He kissed me again deeply, thrusting his tongue deep into my mouth. Our mixed saliva dripping out of my lips every time he changed the angle of our kiss. Moaning between our kisses, I could feel his thigh pressed upwards against my throbbing secret passage.

“You’re grinding your pussy against my leg,” Edward teased.

My whole body froze at his words. I immediately felt embarrassed realizing how much control I have lost to this man. During my shock, his hands quickly tore open the front of my blouse and pushed my bra out of the way to reveal my naked breasts. I felt the cold temperature of the lab on my bare skin and my nipples hardened instantly. The cold was momentary as he quickly covered my left breast with his warm hand and my right nipple with his hot mouth.

“No ... please!” I cried out in a voice so strained I hardly recognized as my own as I felt his hot tongue lapping fast at my hard nipple as my other breast was squeezed and rubbed hard repeatedly. My hands were in his hair as he continued to suck harder on my hard and swollen nipple. The harder he sucked, the louder I moaned and felt my pussy pulsate and clenched down there. I was losing control to the pleasure and started

to grind my pussy harder and faster against his thigh for temporary relief.

“You’re dripping wet down here ... I guess your dirty uncle turned you on so much huh?” he whispered cunningly in my ear as he pushed his fingers against the center of my crotch rubbing it through the lace of my underwear.

“You’ve completely soaked through your underwear. Did you cum just from me sucking your breasts?”

Suddenly, my skirt was hiked upwards to hang loosely around my waist and I felt the cold air against my wet and hot area that was now fully exposed. He pulled my underwear all the way down my legs and off in one swift motion. Without the fabric to restrain the wetness inside of me, I felt my love juices slowly spilling out of my private lips onto my thighs, making me realize how wet I have been all this time.

“No more...someone might come in...” I whispered the only excuse I could think of to get him to stop.

“Then I guess you better keep those lewd noises you’ve been making down huh?” he replied and thrust his middle finger into my love hole in one deep and fast motion. I cried out in pleasure, my legs barely able to support my weight and I leaned back against the table for support. Wet sounds filled my uncle’s entire office as he moved his finger in and out of me before curling up inside me to explore the upper of my cave searching for my most pleasurable spot inside.

“Is this where you like it?” he asked in an alluringly husky voice as his finger pressed against my spot. I could feel myself becoming wetter and wetter as he continued to stimulate that spot. I couldn’t take the pleasure building inside my pussy and started grinding hard against his hand as I moaned loudly in abandon. Smacking wet sounds echoed throughout the room mixing with our panting and passionate moans. Sensing that I wanted more, he pushed in another finger inside of me and started thrusting even harder and faster from various different angles.

“Your pussy is sucking in my fingers ... you are such a slut. I can’t wait to fuck you hard,” he groaned into my ears while fingering me hard and then proceeded to suck on my erect nipples. His other hand pinched my swollen-hard clitoral nub making the sweet ache between my legs unbearable for me and I could feel it approaching...my orgasm.

–To be continued...