

Forbidden Heat 18

Chapter 10: Let Me Wash You

There's something heavy on my chest and my thighs. This was the first thought that crossed my still drowsy mind as I slowly woke up. Realizing that I must have fallen asleep while coupling with Edward, my eyes snapped open in panic. The white ceiling above, the peaceful quiet and the soft bed beneath my body was definitely not what I expected to wake up to after that adventure in the enclosed space of the car. Beating all those surprising things was the fact that the heavy load on my chest was Edward's muscular arm and the load on my thighs was his leg as he slept soundly while cuddling me. Both of us completely naked, his face buried in my neck so that I could feel his warm regular breath against my skin.

Having sex is one thing but cuddling in bed while we sleep is another, it makes me feel like we are actually lovers and I can't wrap my head around the thought. I have never done this with anyone besides Lucien when I was younger when he was putting me to bed. Zak and I don't sleep together, we fuck...hard, and Black Zak definitely doesn't cuddle. Looking down at Edward's face, I have to admit begrudgingly that he is extremely handsome. His dark brown eyelashes are long, his skin is fair and smooth, his nose...he's the young and bossy prince version of Lucien. He looks so innocent sleeping here in my arms which is a stark contrast to his personality when he is awake.

Enough of that! Ok...how do I get off this bed without waking the beast?

Slowly. I lightly took hold of his wrist and unwrapped his arm from my body. His lids flickered a bit and then stilled. Phew...now his leg. Lifting his leg might be a bit difficult, maybe I'll just squirm my legs out from under him? The moment I started moving my legs, his piercing green eyes snapped open with full focus. Plan failed. Panicked, I tried to get up from the bed but clearly, I was no match for his strength and his speed. Edward pulled my arm back and pinned both my wrists above my head before kissing the right side of my neck as he ran his tongue up and down my skin. I shivered at his touch feeling goosebumps forming on my skin.

"Where are you going my slutty princess?" Edward inquired with mock concern in his voice. He shifted his weight so that he was straddling me and leaning down above my body. He kissed me deeply before I could reply, his warm tongue slowly exploring the insides of my mouth. Once again, I couldn't resist from moaning into his mouth as he entwined his tongue with mine. I tried to struggle against his grip on my wrists but ending up realizing that my arms were sore and I had very little energy left. His large hand groped my left naked breasts squeezing it hard making me yelp into his mouth. He took my nipples in between his fingers and squeeze it hard, making me feel the electric shock run from there down to my clit. For the countless time today, he is making me sopping wet down there.

As if changing his mind of going all the way with me on the bed, he let go of my wrists and got up. Confusion and relief filled me as I thought this is over and I can now drag my poor tired body back home. Talk about ruining dreams, the next moment he had scooped me up with ease into his arms as he carried me princess-style out of the room. Too tired to resist anything anymore with him, at least for today, I wrapped my arm around his neck to hang on.

“Let me wash my beautiful niece clean since that ‘random man’ dirtied you...and I probably did a bit as well...” Edward whispered in my ear when we arrived in a cozy white bathroom. The room had a white bathtub that was directly under a sunroof letting in natural light from the outside. I could see that although it was still light out, the sun will probably be setting soon. Edward placed me down so I was sitting on the edge of the bath tub, running my hands into the water I was surprised that it was already filled with warm water. I’m sure he didn’t have time to prepare this which only means that someone else was also around.

“I have some people taking care of this place. I asked them to prepare the bath for us but we are alone now. There is no need to worry,” Edward explained as if he could read my thoughts. Maybe he really can, I sincerely hope not...

“I can wash myself...we should head back soon.”

Glancing into the wall mirror at the foot of the bath, I could see three bite marks on my shoulders. One from Zak and two newer ones from Edward on the other side. Shit, no more parading naked in front of anyone in this state...Lucien and Zak must not see this. Lucien will be worried and will view his me as a dirty and wanton thing while Zak...is too unpredictable for me to gauge his reaction. Couple that with the risk of Black Zak seeing it. While I guess Zak is not strictly in love with me but he could get possessive...and Black Zak could probably get murderously possessive. Time to try on some concealers at home and try my best to keep my clothes on.

Edward squatted down in front of me while my mind was processing my thoughts. Instinctively, I closed my legs, pushing my knees and my thighs close together. If he touches me now, I will cum.

“Hahahaaa!...oh god...Haha...Natalia...your reactions are so adorable!” Edward threw his head back laughing out loud. His face turned a bit red and he seemed to be enjoying himself like a child. Perhaps under other circumstances I would have been compelled to think he looked a bit cute...but not right now.

The natural light flowing in from above illuminating her silhouette as she sat in front of him on the edge of the bathtub making her look like an angel in his eyes. I guess right now with her messy hair and worn out body, a fallen angel might be more appropriate. This sight reminds me of the day I met her all those years before in this exact place...

His hands were on my knees prying my legs apart. “No...please...no more...I can’t take anymore!” I pleaded with him as tears stung my eyes.

“Let me see you. Show me your pussy. I’ve fucked it a couple of times but I’ve never seen it up close yet, have I?” he replied teasingly in a gentle voice as he spread my legs widely apart exposing my wet entry directly in front of his face.

Drip, drip, drip...the mixture of his seed and my honey spilled down onto the floor as my entrance was stretched open.

“Look...my seed is spilling out of you. It’s such a waste but let me clean you up properly,” he said as position the running shower head in between my legs. I sucked in my breath and whimpered as the warm water hit against my clit and the opening of my cave. I was so sensitive that I felt like cumming already...god...

Edward used his fingers to lightly stroke my outer lips cleaning away the evidence of our previous release before slipping his middle finger into my hole. My pussy clenched around his intruding finger immediately before he started thrusting his single finger in and out of my hole. I felt some warm water entering me accompanying his finger as he fucked my dripping canal.

“It’s getting hotter and more slippery in here. I guess it’s you and not just the warm water,” he teased before removing his hot finger from my insides then licking the juices. Next, using both his thumbs he spread open my slit before burying his face in between my legs.

“Not there...no...Edward...” I protested weakly as I curled my hands into his hair feeling his hot breath against my opening. He flicked his tongue teasing my swollen bud as I moaned wildly, my nipples hardened and my insides got wetter from the pleasure he was giving me. He placed his hands on my thighs to spread my legs further apart and held it in place as he licked up my juices with loud slurping sounds.

“You’re fucking wet...you love it when I eat you out, right? You’re such a horny slut...”

He continued to lap at my juices making wild sucking sounds echo throughout the small bathroom. I was panting hard and had to grip the side of the tub as I felt it harder to maintain my balance. I felt a hot heat probe my opening as Edward stuck his tongue into my pussy hole. Ah...he’s fucking me with his tongue. I clenched my pussy hard enjoying the feel of his tongue wriggling inside of me. At this point, I was moaning my pleasure out loud and calling his name in an unbelievably sweet voice as if I was begging him for more. The wriggling sensation inside of me was now replaced by fulfilling thrusting motions as Edward shoved his tongue rapidly in and then out of my cunt.

–To be continued...□□□□□

