

## Forbidden Heat 18

### Chapter 14: Seductive Work Meeting

The start of the second week of my internship...hello, Monday and...another full week with Edward at the lab. The plan for this week is quite busy including an evening banquet with one of our key corporate clients. I have to admit that when it came to business, Edward was really a pro and well respected in his field. All the tasks assigned to me were really well planned to support my learning and development of skills that I was lacking and to give me a better understanding of the business. Today, I will be attending various meetings with top researchers to follow-up on the progress of various processes with Edward. This should keep us busy for the whole day...

\*Ring...Ring...\* Oh, it's Zak.

"Yo, Natalia. You free tonight? I'm meeting someone and I want you there as well," Zak's relaxed and lazy voice got straight to the point.

"Yea...I can be there. Who are we meeting?" I'm very curious now. Zak almost never invites me to see anyone except for some of our mutual friends.

"...You'll see when the time comes. I'll text you the time and location. See you tonight...dress sexy," Zak teased.

"I'll be as sexy as I can be in my work clothes...see you. Let me know...if anything is troubling you. Ok?" I replied to Zak with concern in my voice. This request coming from Zak is giving me a sense of foreboding.

I'm really worried about Zak right now but the clock is ticking and if I don't hurry, I'll be late to my meeting. Gosh, its not easy being an intern...the corporate world sure is though. I can't mess up now! Focus, focus, focus!

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By the time I swung open the door to Edward's office, there were only 2 minutes left to the meeting meaning we needed to hurry to the meeting room. Learning of the day: Women's office clothes are a real challenge...or maybe only the version that Edward had picked out for me. The black leather high heels were already killing my feet, couple that with black skirt which I guess are a bit too short and too tight. I was finding it hard to walk comfortably.

"Edward...I'm here," I greeted him in a shy voice. Being in this room reminds me of what we did the last time we were here. I have to stop remembering this every time I step into this room because we're going to be spending so much time here. Edward was leaning

on his desk, dressed in his standard lab attire: white shirt, black pants and white lab coat.

“It’s ‘Professor’ while we’re at work. Please keep things professional. Let’s go,” he replied curtly and exited the office trusting that I would follow him to our first meeting. I wanted to scream at him...doing all those things to me and then telling me to ‘keep thing professional’. It would be great if things really became strictly professional. I followed to keep up with his long strides as we headed to our first meeting.

This meeting room is much bigger than the ones we went to before during the first week of my internship. Edward sat at the head of the table, clearly showing that he is the boss here, while I sat to his right. There were probably around 30 other people seated at the meeting table, everyone looking serious and a bit nervous at Edward’s presence. The vibe was nerve-wreaking and my palms started to sweat a bit as I felt out of place. Today, various senior researchers and professors will be updating on the key

development of their research and Edward will be judging which projects he would continue to fund and endorse for future production and commercialization. I could understand why everyone was nervous, the future of their research and career depended on this and there’s also that rumor I heard of how scary and monstrous Edward can be at these sessions.

Silence filled the room...

“Start,” Edward’s monotonous voice cut through the silence. The representative of the first project started to present the result of his research. Edward stayed mostly silent throughout the presentation, flipping through his notes now and then, asking questions where he felt necessary, and giving straightforward and pretty harsh comments at the end of each presentation. This process repeated itself as each project representative stepped up to present their findings. I found all the content interesting and I guess if it were up to me, I would endorse all these research projects. However, glancing at Edward’s stern face made me aware that he was probably not thinking the same thing...

Edward stared blankly at the presentation screen while the words of these old professors floated into his left ear and exited through his right without being processed by his brain. They didn’t need to be, he knew pretty much the content of all these researches before he stepped into the meeting room. Being a genius was a part of it but prepping well before hand the night before was also a major part. The issue with most of these researches is its potential to ultimately hit the market and be commercialized to help mankind while also generating profit for the company.

Well, that’s my job to figure out, Edward thought to himself. The bigger problem in this meeting is the girl sitting to my right. I can’t stop thinking about her and it’s becoming a huge distraction. I can also smell her perfume mixed with her regular shampoo and it’s stroking my senses with every breath I draw in. This meeting is a few hours long, how am I supposed to just sit here when she’s so close? The skirt bought for her is too short,

trust me, that was not my intention. The majority of her smooth and tempting thigh is bare now that she is sitting down. Her blouse is tight and hugging her big tits. All in all, this meeting is torture.

Eyes forward, I nudged Natalia's thighs with my knee under the table. As expected, her reaction is so adorable. She's keeping her eyes forward trying to ignore me. I shifted myself a bit closer to her as I used my thigh to stroke along her outer thighs. She probably knows I'm getting serious now since she shot me a warning look before continuing to face forward once again. I reached out with my right hand and placing my hand over her kneecap before slowly stroking my way up her thigh, slowly, inch by inch.

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'Strictly professional'...yea right. Edward just nudged my leg with his. I'm pretty sure that was not an accident but I've decided to ignore his advances. Keeping my eyes on the presentation going on ahead of me, I tried my best to focus on what the older professor was explaining. Suddenly, Edward's hand was on my knee and then sliding up my bare thighs. I took all of my self-control to remain still. What is he doing? There're so many people here...

His hand kept sliding up my thigh getting closer and closer to my hip. No! I grabbed his hand with mine to keep his hand from sliding up further. It'll be a disaster if anyone see us like this. I looked nervously around the room and was relief that no one seemed to have notice anything amiss. Edward's hand slipped out from mine and proceeded to stroke my thigh up and down. I squeezed my legs closed together as my pussy started contracted with anticipation. Despite the panic I felt in my head, my body was reacting to his hot touch, wanting more of this petting.

Edward wedged his hand in between my legs tugging my legs apart so that he could stroke up and down my inner thighs. Damn it, why is my skirt so short! He was definitely teasing me as I felt his hand pinching lighting on the sensitive flesh of my inner thighs. I squeezed my legs together capturing his hand in between my legs begging him silently to stop. Of course, he did not comply to my wish at all. His hand inched up my inner thigh slowly as his hand dipped under my short skirt. My core was throbbing with a pleasurable ache and I could feel a wet heat seeping out from the opening between my legs, soaking my underwear. My body was reacting to his seductive touches once again.

-To be continued...□□□