

Forbidden Heat 18

Chapter 15: Under the Table

After the long and slow journey up my thigh, Edward's seeking hand finally reached its destination in between my legs. I felt his hand on my underwear stroking my pussy lips through the thin fabric covering my hole. It feels so good...I bit my lower lip so my moans of pleasure don't escape past my lips. How can I get him to stop? I looked around the room and it seems that no one has realized what is transpiring between us. That was a relief for now but I'm not sure how much longer I can stand his touch. Edward stroked my opening through the fabric with two fingers, rubbing my sensitive area and stimulating my swollen clit. My body shuddered and it was getting harder and harder to sit still. I wanted to lift my hips up to grind harder against his playful fingers, I held tight onto the edge of the table to steady myself.

Edward could feel the wetness of Natalia's juices through her now drenched panties. She's so turned on, I have to tease her about all of this later. I used my foot to nudge her ankle aside to further spread her legs under the table as I answered some questions that were being fired at me with ease. While explaining some concepts to the meeting participants, I pulled the panties covering Natalia's crotch to the side so that I can use my fingers to caress her wet slit. As expected, her body is so sensitive and her pussy is already slippery and wet showing that she is horny and ready for penetration. I stroked two fingers along her slit, slowly at first and then faster as her hip squirmed rocking her pussy lips against my fingers.

Her hot juices were flowing out freely now from her opening onto my fingers and palm. Her face is flushed pink and she is biting her lips seductively harder as she tries to control her lust. I stroked her clit in circular motions and heard her sudden intake of breath. I knew her clit is extremely sensitive especially when it is swollen rock hard like it is now. I pinched her clit repeatedly enjoying my time teasing her thoroughly. I stopped my stimulations for a bit, giving Natalia time to catch her breath, before thrusting two fingers hard into her love hole. Shocked, she let out a soft whimper before covering her mouth with her hand and turning away as if to excuse her rude behavior as her pussy walls clenched around my fingers tightly sucking it deeper inside her.

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I couldn't keep myself from letting out a moan when Edward suddenly thrust two thick and hard fingers inside of me. My awaiting pussy squeezed his fingers instantly when it got what it had been long waiting for. My body craves his touch regardless of the situation that we are in. I thrust my hips upwards a bit against his invading fingers inviting him to start moving his fingers. I wanted him to finger fuck me so badly right now

as my pussy got hotter and wetter for him. Edward finally started to move his fingers in and out of my cunt spewing more of my juices out of me. Squelch, squelch, squelch...I could hear watery sounds as his fingers stirred my hot insides. I pray that no one else in this meeting room would hear the lewd sounds of my love juices being stirred.

Doing this in public with people around is turning me on more than I thought possible, I think I will cum very soon. I grabbed Edward's wrist as I looked at his face begging him to stop and signally to him that I will cum very soon if he doesn't. The fingers embedded inside my hold thrust and wiggled relentlessly and I felt my legs going weak as my climax was fast approaching. Edward thrust his fingers inside me even faster as he felt my walls twitching telling him that my orgasm was near. He really wants me to cum here in front of all these people? Ah...my pussy walls clenched and my hips bucked upwards as my climax hit me. I squeezed my legs together trapping his fingers inside my hold as my orgasm hit me and leaned on Edward's shoulders while trying to steady my breathing.

"Are you ok? Natalia?", Edward asked me out of fake concern as he pretended not to know the cause of my reaction. Such a devil!

Edward finally pulled out of my wet pussy...

The meeting finally came to an end. No one realized anything...right? If anyone realized, they didn't show it as everyone cleared their belongings and quickly left the room until only Edward and I are left.

"Why did you do that?!?" I turned to face him my temper taking over me. That was crazy embarrassing.

"Shouldn't you thank me for entertaining you during such a boring meeting? Don't try to tell me you did not enjoy it...look at all your juices on my fingers," He countered as he showed me his still-wet fingers.

Not knowing what to say to him anymore, I turned and ran out of the room as fast as my weak legs and high heels could carry me.

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Work in the afternoon passed by peacefully since Edward and I had to attend different meetings. I am quite relieved not to see him anymore today as I look forward to spending time with Zak later this evening as we had planned. Zak already sent over the meeting place and time. I did not recognize the name of the bar he sent but I'm sure it would be a fantastic and fancy place since Zak picked it.

My last meeting just ended, finally! I stretched a bit in my seat as I waited for everyone else to leave first. Mindful that as an intern I should do the last check up on the meeting room equipment and turn off everything before leaving. After doing just that, I turned off

the lights and left the meeting room closing the door behind me. As I turned to walk down the corridor, a big forceful hand grabbed my waist and another covered my mouth preventing me from making any audible sound. In one swift motion, I was pulled into an unfamiliar room.

Somebody, please help!

I screamed in my mind.

–To be continued...□□□□