

Forbidden Heat 18

Chapter 20: A Sexy Distraction

Natalia fell asleep almost immediately after I helped her into my car. I leaned the seat back in the hope to help her sleep more comfortably on our way home. She looks exhausted and I don't mean from the sex we just had but overall, she looks drained and tired. The makeup she had applied today caught my eye right away.

These color tones that I believe suits her were all present on her face and as much as I appreciate the effort that she has put in to please me; it only added to the burden that I feel. All this colorful make-up could not hide her stress and exhaustion or the fact that her body seems to have lost some weight. Something was clearly eating up Natalia from the inside and so far, she has not told me a word about it. This could only mean two things: First, whatever it was is going to hurt me or my feelings. Second, she believes that there is nothing I can do about the situation and that it would only be a bother to me.

I sighed out loud. Natalia has always put about other people before herself. Putting other people first was her nature and at times it pisses me off because I am one of those people that she puts first. I've been Natalia's brother for 10 years and her lover for 4. We've always confided in each other as we went through all the nightmares our family put us through. I did everything I could to protect her, mentally and sometimes even physically. However, now that we're coming of age, the elders will put even more pressure on our lives. My various match making sessions was a good example of their meddling.

In Natalia's case, I'm not sure what would happen to her. The elders don't regard her as a true family member due to the lack of blood relations. Yea, so fucking old fashioned. The only reason they're tolerating her is because of various deals they've made with Lucien. That much is common knowledge for all family members. Hopefully, they've all kept their part of the bargain and has kept this a secret from Natalia.

I reached over to take her small slender hand in mine and brought it up to my lips. I placed a gentle kiss on the back of her hand and another on her sensitive finger tips. How much longer can I continue to protect her?

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Angela came over to my office again today. I told her that I'll be working till late but she told me that she didn't mind. Talk about not picking up clues that the other party doesn't want to see you. She's obviously here for the two same things that she's always here for. One is to talk about setting our wedding date, something that I want to put off

indefinitely. The other is to offer her body to me for sex. My body could use a lay but my mind is gone elsewhere.

Knowing that she won't leave empty handed, as always, I have decided to fuck her to shut her up. Choosing this option is obviously easier and much better than setting a wedding date. We can be 'engaged' forever, for all that I care.

"Lucien, I missed you so much. You know, about the wedding date, my father and I was thinking that we should set the date around spring. What do you think?" Angela asked in a sweet and tempting voice.

"Sorry for the delay on this but I'm very busy with work. There are many stressful things going on. Let's enjoy our time together and you can prep for the cruise this weekend," Lucien replied smoothly.

"Stressed, I see. Well, shall I help you relax?" Angela quickly offered picking up on his hint for a passionate evening together.

Wordlessly, Lucien beckoned Angela over to where he was seated at his table turning his chair to the side to invite her to please him. He spread his legs signaling to Angela to join him. Angela walked over and was on her knees kneeling in between his legs eagerly in no time.

Angela's father is loaded so she's definitely not marrying me for my money. For some reason, the elders picked her to take the role of my wife-to-be and she was more than willing to go with it. I don't think she's in love with me but perhaps a little obsessed. I know I'm quite well known in the ladies' circle for being unattainable...perhaps that adds to the challenge and therefore, my charm? Whatever it is, this girl is a mess I need to keep from contaminating my life with Natalia.

Angela's hands were unbuckling Lucien's belt as she set off on her mission to pleasure Lucien with her hands and mouth. She unzipped his pants and freed his hard member, feeling it hot and hard in her hand. It gave her immense pleasure to know that she could turn him on. She loved Lucien's body and sex with him was so good just like she had heard from the gossiping of women who were lucky enough to have one-night stands with him. No strings attached. However, she believed she was different. She's going to marry Lucien and be his partner for life.

She started sliding her hand up and down his shaft pumping him. His dick was so hot and it was getting bigger and bigger as she continued to grip her hand up and down his shaft. Lucien moaned slightly as she bent down to take the head of his cock into her wet mouth.

"Good girl, suck me harder," Lucien commanded in a calm voice as he pushed her head down towards his dick with his manly hand. Looking down he could see the mass of her

blond hair as she bobbed her head up and down, sucking his massive cock. It feels good, she's not bad at this. Perhaps the elders chose her with this skill in mind?

Angela could taste Lucien's precum in her mouth and flicked her tongue on his tip even harder and faster to give him more pleasure. Eager to please him even further she replaced her hand with her tits as she squeezed her big tits against his burning hot dick. Grabbing her own boobs, she grinded them together to squeeze around Lucien's cock while looking up at him seductively with her wide blue eyes. Her mouth still sucking the head of his cock as her boobs pumped him up and down.

"Good girl, hold your boobs together. Let me fuck them," Lucien ordered and she immediately complied as he thrust his hips up and down ramming his cock in between her tightly squeezed breasts and into her awaiting mouth.

-To be continued...