

Forbidden Heat 18

Chapter 36: My Fear

My Fear

| closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep. Lucien arrived much faster than | anticipated and | wasn't able to clean up anything. | was still naked under the covers and the bed was a mess for obvious reasons.

| heard the sound of the door opening and then closing. Lucien is probably standing in this room right now. What should | do...should | wake up? Or should | continue pretending that I'm asleep?

| heard his soft footsteps as he approached the bed and soon the bed creaked a little under his weight as he sat down on the side of the bed.

"Wake up, Natalia," he whispered into my ear before kissing my temple. What was it that | sensed in his voice? Worry...and perhaps a little anger?

"Lucien...?" | spoke his name in a drowsy whisper as | pretended that | had just woken up.

"How are you feeling? Edward called me late last night to tell me that you were sick. | was going to come over right away but he insisted that you needed to rest up first," Lucien asked me as his warm hand slowly stroked my head. This was so comforting and at the same time it made me feel so guilty.

Instead of lying to him about my sickness or confessing the truth to him about my emotional breakdown and the reason for my spat with Edward, | decided to remain as truthful as possible by telling him about my disturbing nightmare. After all, the nightmare did make me feel sort of ill.

"To be honest, I've been having a strange nightmare lately and because of that | haven't been sleeping well..." | started to explain to him.

"Do you want to tell me about your dream?" Lucien asked gently. If Natalia is having nightmares on repeat it might be linked to her fear. Perhaps | should get a skilled psychiatrist to help her? Lucien thought to himself silently.

| began to describe my dream of being lost in the middle of a dark forest in the rain to Lucien.

He listened intently and expressed his sympathies for me. He showed no indication that he is familiar with an event where | went missing or got lost in a forest. So, as | half expected, the event in my dream probably did not occur in real life after all.

"Could it be your fear of the forest and the wilderness that is plaguing your dreams?" Lucien suggested after hearing me out.

"Perhaps. | don't remember why | hate being in the wild so much though.

Nothing like the event in the dream happened to me before, right?" I had to ask just to make sure.

"I don't recall anything. You're a city girl after all. Why would you get lost in a forest? I mean, we do have a pretty large

garden in the family compound, but it clearly does not resemble a forest," Lucien was firm in his

answer. He really seemed like he couldn't believe that I could ever get lost in a forest given that I never headed out to one in the first place. I guess he is right. I have to start letting go of my fears.

"I guess you're right. I'm truly sorry for worrying you," I apologized for causing him trouble once again and for not being able to tell him the whole truth.

"Rest up here and please come home at once. I will arrange some sessions with an outstanding doctor who can consult you regarding your nightmares. You look tired, you need to sleep better," Lucien said to close the conversation before getting up from the bed. Glancing back once at me on the way to the door, he looked like he was about to say something. However, in the end, Lucien left without uttering another word.

Phew! That was close. Lucien is right, I need to rest up now...

Edward was sitting on the sofa in the living room sipping tea when Lucien walked out of Natalia's room.

"Lucien, good morning. How's Natalia?" Edward asked after greeting his brother.

"She's doing well. Thanks to you for taking such good care of your niece," Lucien replied smoothly.

"I'm glad to here that she's feeling better. I'll take her back home later," Edward volunteered.

"There's no need to trouble you. Reiner will drive her back," Lucien stated in a flat voice leaving no room for negotiations.

Edward bit his tongue.

"Reiner. Help Natalia clean up when she gets home. I feel like she has been a bit dirtied..."

Lucien's deep voice instructed

Reiner. Then he left.

Did Lucien pick up on what happened between Natalia and I? Judging from his reactions, he is slightly suspicious but not yet

sure. I'm sure Reiner has not reported anything of the sort either. Lucien would never believe that Reiner is in league with me

which is probably the last saving grace in all this. We all have to take extra care from now on.

In the back seat of his luxurious Rolls-Royce, Lucien was trying to get a hold on what just happened as he stared at the passing

scenery. Something is bothering Natalia for sure. She looked tired, weak and sleep deprived which means that the story about

her nightmare was most likely true. That can be fixed with some counselling. What was much more concerning was the smell of

a man on Natalia's skin that I sensed when I kissed her temple. The room smelled weakly of sex as well. It could be my

imagination but there must have been a man in Natalia's room up until recently.

It is still groundless speculation at this point. After all, Reiner had nothing to report regarding this topic. The possibility of Reiner

colluding with Edward to keep this from me is very slim, although, still there. Over thinking this is not going to lead me

anywhere. I left Edward with a warning already; let's see if he heeds that warning well. My only

fear is a change of heart on Natalia's part regarding the person she loves, which is very unlikely. As long as Natalia doesn't love anyone besides me, I couldn't give two fucks...
-To be continued..

Chapter 37: Strictly Professional

Strictly Professional

Soon after, I left the hotel with Reiner. To my surprise, Edward left before me citing that he had business to attend to. Reiner escorted me home.

"Prepare a bath for Miss Natalia," Reiner instructed the maids the moment we set foot into the mansion. I could use a long bath and I guess he knew that too.

I was told Lucien was out for work when I inquired about his whereabouts. Their differences aside, the two brothers definitely have workaholicism as their common trait. I could use some rest, starting from a long bath and perhaps taking a stroll in the garden. I remembered that I haven't visited the garden for some time already the moment that Lucien referred to the garden as part of our earlier conversation. I could show Reiner around as well, I doubt he's been to the garden.

"The bath is ready, Miss Natalia" said one of my personal maids, Laura. Laura has been with me for around 6 years now and we are quite close. She is a pro at taking care of my every need and usually helps me to bathe.

Naked and in my bathroom, I am waiting on dear Laura to come in and assist me. I usually don't require help but on rare occasions, I do ask for her to pamper me. Today was one of those occasions.

"Natalia, I'm coming in,

R...Reiner?! Wait, I'm completely naked!

"Wait!" I shouted but the door was already open. Reiner stood in the door way in his full butler attire.

I screamed and covered my breast as I turned around. This is clearly a mistake and he will leave, right?

"Please keep your voice down. I am here to clean you as directed by Master Lucien," Reiner explained in his professional voice. Void of any emotion.

"I can clean myself!" I protested loudly.

"I'm sure you can but I also have orders to follow. Get in the bath or if you prefer, we can also go with the shower. Let's make this quick, shall we?" he replied casually as he brushed off my concern. Reiner started taking off the suit of his butler uniform.

"Why are you getting undressed?" I asked in a panic.

"Obviously because I don't want my uniform to get wet. So, bath or shower?" he replied like he was stating the obvious.

Should I choose the bath or the shower? Reiner was blocking my only way of escape and with his size, I doubt I could struggle my way out of this one.

The shower would definitely be faster but I would be standing stark naked in front of him the

whole time. The bath would take much longer but I could hide a bit under the water and foam.

"Can you not look at me? Can you close your eyes or blindfold yourself or something?" I tried to negotiate.

"Sure. I can understand that you don't want me to see you naked. In exchange, you have to tell me what to do and direct my hands," Reiner replied passively.

"Let's use the shower..." I replied with my chosen option. It will be faster and he will have his eyes closed. Perfect.

We moved to the shower and Reiner turned on the water. Looking at his face, I saw that his eyes were now closed.

"I can't see now. So, you have to do exactly as I tell you," Reiner stated. His voice still pretty much emotionless.

"Ok..." I replied. Here goes nothing.

"Stand under the water and turn your back to me. We'll start with your back. Squeeze some soap into my hands and then put my hands on your back," Reiner instructed and I followed his instructions. I squeezed liquid soap into his hands and then taking his wrists I led his hand to my body...

This feels so weird. It's like I'm inviting him to touch my naked body. His warm hands are now on my naked back and I flinched. I felt a massaging sensation as Reiner started to lather the soap onto my back to clean me.

His hands slid up to my neck then down to my shoulders and then my arms. He rubbed my arms up and down gently. His large hands are much gentler than I imagined they could be. His hands were back on my back now and were sliding down lower to my waist. The sensation was ticklish and I squirmed a little at his touch.

"Stay still, Natalia" he commanded in a low voice. This man is no joke.

I stopped squirming and tried to stay as still as I could. His hands slid further down from my waist to my hips and then, finally, cupping my ass. I put both my hands over my mouth to keep from squealing. His hands rubbed, squeezed and massaged my ass just like he did for my other body parts. This is so embarrassing, although he has his eyes closed, his touch is making me feel weird. His hot finger tips are now sliding down the back of my thighs as he stroked my thighs up and down and then in circular motions. Starting from the back of my thighs, then the side before ending with the inner of my thighs. I moaned softly as his hands touched the sensitive skin of my inner thighs. His fingertips stroking slowly upwards from the inner of my knees along my inner thighs and closer to my...

I squeezed my legs together to stop his hand from inching up any further up my inner thighs.

"Reiner..." I called out his name in an embarrassed voice. Turning to look at him I was met with his emotionless face with his eyes still closed.

“Open your legs. Turn around to face me and place my hand on you,” Reiner instructed and I did as I was told. Facing him is even worse than having my back to him because I could see him. I swallowed as I took his hands in mine.

This will be over soon, suck it up, Natalia. I tried to motivate myself. So far, Reiner has not touched me suggestively or paid special attention to any of my sensitive or womanly spots. I hope he is just overly serious about this job and nothing beyond that.

I slowly guided his hand to the front of my neck. I mean, I can still have some small hope that he would not clean my breasts, right? His hands rubbed the front of my neck and then slid to either sides to clean my shoulders. I sucked in my breath as I watched his hand sliding from my shoulders back to the center of my chest, just above my breasts. I realized I was breathing hard as I watched my chest rising up and down. This is so crazy, I am watching Reiner’s hands moving along my skin.

“Ahb...mmm” I moaned unintentionally when his large hands moved downwards to cup both my breasts. His hands feel much hotter than before as he began rubbing both of my breasts. My nipples hardened immediately against his hot palm.

Judging from his poker face, he’s not feeling anything while doing these lewd things to me. On the other hand, my body is getting hotter and becoming more sensitive. His fingers are now squeezing and pinching my nipples, twirling them around between his thumbs and forefingers in an attempt to clean them. I moaned again with pleasure, biting down on my lower lip hard to prevent further moans from escaping past my lips.

“Is this hurting you? You’ve been breathing hard and crying out a bit for a while now,” Reiner asked with clear concern in his voice. His eyes were still shut closed.

–To be continued..

Chapter 38: In the Shower

In the Shower

“Ah...’m...ok” | answered in between my pants and moans. Please let this be over soon! “I’ll see. Please try to bear with it a bit longer,” Reiner replied as his hands continued to squeeze my tits.

Now that he seemed satisfied that my breasts were now clean, he started moving his hands lower to the plain of my stomach. He made sure to clean my belly properly with circular motions of his hands. | felt a pleasurable ache in my lower stomach as he continued to caress me. | let out small moans and my pussy started clenching non-stop. | was pretty sure that | am quite wet down there by now and the gush of warm wetness | just felt in between my legs must have made me dripping wet already.

Reiner crouched down to pay attention of my legs as he started cleaning them from my

feet, ankles, calves and then further up to my thighs. Phew... we're going to be done soon.

"Natalia, you have to open your legs," Reiner said matter-of-factly with his hands on my inner thighs while raising his head up to address me with his eyes still closed.

"Reiner, let's stop...ok?" | pleaded with him.

"Just one more spot. Open your legs, Natalia," Reiner repeated his instruction before waiting patiently for me to comply. He clearly was not backing down. | slowly parted my legs while turning my face away from him in embarrassment. This is the worst, I'm getting all horny by myself and he isn't even reacting to me.

"No...Ah! Reiner, don't touch..." | protested as his fingers found the throbbing wet secret slit in between my legs.

"You're sticky and dirty here. Pass me the shower head, | have to wash you. Oh, and call me R when we're alone," Reiner instructed and held one of his hand open, waiting to receive the shower head.

This is insane! His other hand continued to stroke my wet opening as | reached up to grab the shower head and placed it in his open palm.

"Let me know if it hurts. I'm trying to be as gentle as I can as | wash you here..." Reiner said tenderly as his hand positioned the shower head in between my legs.

| felt both his hot fingers and the warm water stroking my pussy opening as Reiner devoted much attention to clean my love juices from my slit.

Looking down | could see Reiner's red hair and his huge frame crouched down in between my legs. This is just making me get wetter down there. | let

out a small cry when his fingers grazed my swollen clit making my pussy clench with yearning.

"I'm going to clean the inside now," Reiner stated in his deep professional voice.

"Aht! R!..Oh...god...stop!" | screamed as | almost came from the sensation of having one of his thick and very long fingers buried inside my hot

hole.
copy right hot novel pub

I've never had a finger this thick and long fuck my pussy before in my life. If his fingers are this long, just how long is his...

"Does it hurt? Sorry, I know my fingers are quite big," Reiner apologized as he stopped moving his finger.

The pleasure coursing through my body subsided when Reiner stopped moving his finger inside my hot pussy. I panted as I

tried to catch my breath. I honestly did not think he would stop moving the moment I asked him to. What do I do now? Do I

tell him to continue to finger me? My hungry pussy was clenching tightly around his finger begging him for more action.

"Umm...it doesn't hurt. You can...continue," I replied softly. I can't believe I just said that.

"I see. Please let me know if it hurts. I'll stop immediately," Reiner replied with relief in his voice.

He got straight back to work. I felt his hot finger stroking my pussy walls up and down it's depth, moving slowly around inside

my pussy as if he was trying to stroke all parts of my walls. He started at the wall at the bottom part of my hole before slowly going around up the side towards the top part of my throbbing cave. At the same time, he applied water to clean away the juices at my entrance.

“Ah..Ah...Ah!” I moaned with pleasure and panted with every moment of his thick finger inside of my cunt. He was now curling his finger inside of me, hitting my walls and sensitive spots hard. I know he’s trying to clean away my love juices, but this is just making me squirt out more. I felt like cumming already from just his one finger inside of me. He began moving his finger in and out of my pussy hole slowly and I felt warm water trickle into my hole along with his finger as he slid it in. His finger fucking my hole felt the best. I’ve never felt a finger go in this deep inside my hole and it was so thick as well.

“We’re almost done. Let me try to clean inside a little more,” he informed me before slipping out his finger. Next, I felt his finger stretching my opening to part it open.

“What are you doing?” I asked in shock. Then I felt warm water being splashed inside my hole. Oh god, I feel like cumming again...

“Open your legs wider, Natalia,” Reiner instructed and I complied immediately. I wanted to cum now. I wanted him to make me cum.

I felt something hot and much bigger enter to fill my pussy and realized that Reiner had just inserted two fingers deep into my sopping wet cunt. It feels amazing, his fingers are stretching my opening wide. I want him to finger me until I came. I was moaning non-stop now, unable to hide my arousal anymore. It felt so good and I was finding it hard to keep on standing.

Reiner curled his fingers inside of me as he started thrusting hard and fast in and out of my cunt. He thrust in fingers in so deep before completely withdrawing it from my hole. Then he thrust his fingers in again along with the warm water from the shower head. He did this on repeat and I moaned loudly in the shower and cried out his name. His movements were rough and bordering on being barbaric but it was fulfilling my every need at the moment.

I grinded my hips against his hand, my pussy walls clenching to suck in his fingers. I couldn’t take much more. I felt my climax approaching and I grabbed onto Reiner’s shoulders to steady myself. My hips were moving wilding against his hand as he pumped his fingers inside of me creating loud and lewd wet sounds. Until, I finally came.

I cried out his name like a woman possessed as my body shuddered with the impact of my climax. I felt my hot honey gushing out in streams from in between my legs before I lost all the strength in my legs, collapsing onto the floor of the shower room.

Reiner was there to support my weak and almost unconscious body. His hand gently stroking my pussy as he washed away my leaking cum.

“Can I open my eyes now? I think I need to carry you to the bed,” Reiner asked. Still strictly professional now, are you?

“Yes...” I answered. Please open your eyes and look at the result of what you’ve done and take some responsibility. I wanted to scream at him.

I could see his attractive blue eyes as he opened them. He quickly grabbed a towel and wrapped it around my body before lifting me up into his arm in one smooth motion. Wow...someone’s a pro at this, I thought to myself as he carried me towards my bed.

Chapter 39: Loneliness

Loneliness

Reiner grabbed his butler uniform and quickly headed for his own room under the excuse of needing to change out of his wet clothes. In reality, he needed to be alone and away from Natalia. He entered his room and locked the door behind him. Once the door was closed, Reiner slumped down onto the floor leaning back against the door of his room.

“Natalia...” Reiner panted her name with his eyes closed as he unbuckled his belt. Then he rapidly unzipped his pants to free his ginormous throbbing shaft from the restrictive fabric. He looked at his erect tool, the proof of his desire to make love to Natalia. Pretending not to feel anything while touching her soft naked body was now taking a toll on his own body and mind. He had to escape from Natalia’s side before his carnal urges took over.

It’s only my second day with her and I already want to fuck her. Worst, I already fucked her with my fingers until she came. I’m still surprised at my lack of restraint when I’m around her. Although, keeping true to my word, she did ask for it. Hearing her scream out Edward’s name while they mated crazily last night sort of pissed me off. I need to keep my hands off her but thinking of her seductive voice when she moaned out my name passionately is going to make it much harder than I thought. Unfortunately, I can understand a bit now why Edward could not resist his urge to go all the way with her.

Raising his palm to his nose, Reiner could still smell the smell of her skin mixed with the smell of her soap on his hand, bringing back memories of his recent play with Natalia. He felt desire stir in his loins as his cock hardened and grew bigger. Grabbing his heated cock in his hand, he started to stroke it up and down...

Laura just finished dressing me up to look pretty much like a little doll. I let her pick out my outfit for the day and she chose a camelia patterned pastel pink knee-length dress for me. She matched that with some comfortable sandals and a wide-brim hat.

“My lady should relax out in the garden. I can help serve tea and some snacks, of course. The weather today is nice...and umm...Master Lucien has

ordered, I mean, requested for you to stay home for today..." Laura suggested in a timid voice I see. Lucien looked overly worried when he visited me at the hotel. Passing me a "request" through my maid is a signal that this request was not up for negotiation. If he told me directly, then he would have to hear my protests or answer to my questions. I wish I could see more of Lucien and soon. He's been too busy lately; he's not even home today.

I looked at my reflection in the mirror. Although, I am not 100% in love with my dolled-up look, I do appreciate Laura's effort

to cheer me up. Dressing me up and encouraging me to enjoy afternoon tea in the garden in order to ease my boredom and

depression of staying at home all day at Lucien's request. Laura is genius of all maids.

"I'll be heading to the garden then," I told her as I smiled back.

"Yes. I will set up your afternoon tea for your shortly," Laura said with a slight bow.

Sorry Laura, I have other plans in mind besides having afternoon tea. Luckily, Reiner didn't seem to be around anymore. I just

want to have some alone time right now to reflect on things. I headed out of the house and headed towards the common

garden of the family's estate. The garden was huge and was divided into a few zones including the French style garden

including a pretty cool maze, the green house where rare flowers and herbs were cultivated, and the general garden zone with

winding small walkways with trees and flowers on both sides.

During the short time that my mother and I lived together on this estate before she tragically passed away, we would spend a

lot of time together in the garden. My mother's favorite zone was the greenhouse due to her interest in herbs. For me, my

favorite zone is the French style garden because of the maze. Zak and I played hide and seek together a lot in the maze when

we were younger. However, the zone that I was headed towards at this moment is the general zone. There is a secret spot

there that mother and I liked to escape to in order to spend quality time alone. When I was younger, I didn't realize that my

mother probably wanted to be away from the prying eyes of the maids and other family members, but now I understand her

feelings all too well.

Found it. The tree that I've been looking for. I haven't been here for years but the tree looks the same as I remembered in my

precious memories. To be honest, there is nothing super special about this tree except that it had a branch large and low

enough that I could access with a climb and sit on while I watched the sunset.

Sorry Laura, I'm going to ruin the dress that you picked out so carefully for me. I hiked the skirt up a bit as I began to climb up

the tree. The climb was not hard or high since the branch was just slightly above my head. Of course, the climb was more

exciting when I was smaller and the branch seemed like it was much higher up. I got on the

branch without much of a struggle.

Sitting on the branch while dangling my legs really does bring back memories of my mother and the time we spent here together.

I feel so lonely, Mummy.

Tears were already in my eyes and threatening to pour. I guess I've been holding them in all this time. I knew from real life experience that crying wouldn't bring my mother back but that doesn't mean that I don't cry over her death sometimes.

However, today I'm crying for a different reason.

****Beep Beep****

A text message?

"Lucien told me that you want to terminate your internship at the lab."

Such an emotionless text. Is that a question, a statement or...what is it? Edward, I can never tell what you're thinking.

-To be continued.

Chapter 40: Favorite Color

Favorite Color

Clearly Lucien no longer wanted me to work with Edward at the lab, | mean, he even ordered me to stay home instead of going to the lab today. He could have told Edward of his decision directly without framing it as something that | wanted though. Now Edward probably thinks that | no longer want to see him which might not be wrong. Afterall, | don't even know what | think or want anymore and until | figure that out, I'm not going to reply to his text. | can always pray that he doesn't call.

So many things are happening at the same time and I'm mega confused about what to do and also what I'm feeling. Lucien is engaged to Angela and should be announcing their wedding date soon. On the other hand, he seduced me in the bath during the cruise. From that day onwards, he hasn't touched me or spent much time alone with me. | have no idea what he is thinking or if he's even thinking of anything. His marriage is obviously arranged by the elder but that isn't proof that he is not in love with Angela. | don't think Lucien will marry without love, he married my mother out of love for her and now | am in love with the same man. Am | fine with Lucien marrying Angela? If | wasn't, what can | do about it?

Zak and our relationship are also in a big mess. Zak will be forced into an engagement with Annie soon, | can bet my life and whatever | have to my name on it. Zak seems fine with it but is he really? What about Annie? Will she want to marry Zak if she finds out about his real character? Zak shows no sign of putting an end to our relationship either. | promised Zak that | would never leave him unless he asked me to and | intend to keep my word.

Does this mean that we'll still be lovers even after his marriage to Annie? Am | even ok with Zak marrying Annie in the first place?

Edward is a smart, evil, and sexy mess. Lately, the tenderness and passion that he's shown to me is driving me crazy with lust, confusion and finally fear. I don't know what he wants and it seems like he is always a couple of steps ahead of me. I sense that he knows things that I don't or that he's keeping some secrets from me. The worst part would be his belief that any problems that could arise from our relationship can be easily fixed if he just marries me.

I don't know what he wants from me but the bigger problem is that I don't know what I want from him.

Then, there's Reiner. I can't see through his professional butler slash bodyguard front at all. He toys with me while clearly

showing that he doesn't even view me as a woman. He doesn't seem to want anything from me either. The worst thing about

all this is that he may be the man who could ruin my relationship with Lucien, Edward and even Zak. I need to find a way to

get him on my side...

I need to think and sort out this mess I call life.

"There you are."

I turned around to see Reiner walking slowly towards me.

Oh god, how did he find me here? Am I still crying? I quickly turned away as I wiped the tears from my eyes and face. He

didn't see me crying just now, did he?

"Hi R. Were you looking for me?" I asked without turning to look at him.

No good. The next moment his face was right in front of mine. Too close. Although I was still sitting on the tree branch,

Reiner's height made it so that his face was almost level with mine.

"Reiner?" I said his name shakily as he reached his big warm hands to cup the side of my face. His thumb caressed my eyes as

he stared straight into them.

"Why were you crying?" He asked a question of his own without answering mine. Taken aback by his sudden and straight

forward question, I didn't quite know how to respond. I also couldn't just tell him about the mess I'm in either.

"I wasn't crying," I lied.

"Oh...so My Lady is a liar as well," Reiner replied with a small laugh as he placed his palm on my head. His eyes were sparkling with amusement. His eyes are the blue of the sky of a lazy summer day.

Reiner turned his back to lean on the tree branch that I was sitting on. Time passed by as we stayed there together silently. I was thankful that he didn't ask any questions and that he wasn't pushing me to hurry back to the mansion either. Soon the sun was setting dying the sky a mixture of red, orange, pink, and purple color. This is my favorite color and this view is my favorite view in this entire family estate.

"This is my favorite color. The color of the sun setting," I whispered out loud before turning to my side to look at Reiner. He was looking directly at me. Has he been looking at me this entire time?

His hand slowly reached out to play with my hair then stroked the side and back of my neck. Then he placed his lips gently at the corner of my own. It was soft and brief like the caress of the autumn wind on my skin but I could feel my face burning up.

"This is my favorite color," he whispered to me as he caressed my cheek with his big and warm fingertips.

Then my body was being lifted in the air as Reiner lifted me down from the tree branch before placing me down feet-first on the ground.

"Shall we head back?" he asked with his hands still on my waist.

"Ok..." I murmured my reply, conscious of the fact that my face was probably still very red.

-To be continued...