

Forbidden Heat 18

Chapter 6 Session with Zak

“Zak. It’s me. Sorry, I didn’t reply to your text. I’m walking over to your house right now.” If there’s someone who I can always depend on when I was at my worst of lows, it would be Zak.

The maid that greeted me at the front door of his family’s mansion recognized me immediately and bowed her head and quietly left. As per usual, all the maids in this house have been instructed to leave me alone especially when I am with Zak. I walked directly to his room where I knew he would be eagerly waiting for my arrival.

“Hi there! My favorite cousin!” I squealed with delight as I embraced him in a tight hug while snuggling close to him on the sofa in his bedroom.

Without greeting me back, Zak removed my arms from around him and pinned me down underneath his body laying me back on the sofa. He kissed me fiercely, his hot tongue plunging in between my lips forcing my mouth open and mingled his tongue playfully with mine. I moaned into his mouth and curled my hands into his wavy blond hair pushing his head towards me so I can crush his lips harder against mine. His hands were immediately under my shirt and found its way to my two tits in no time. At this rate, as usual, we would be fucking wildly before we even turned on any movie at all. Just like always, if I had any troubles, Zak would do everything in his power to help me...or fuck me senseless until I forgot all about it.

Zak is the closest in age to me of all our cousins and since he lives just next door, we practically grew up together as brother and sister. Our relationship has always been full of sex ever since we both discovered the joy of it together when we were younger.

Although my “reason” for seeing Zak has changed over the years from playing, studying, tutoring to movie nights, the real reason we met up had stayed consistently the same: to have wild mind-blowing sex. We loved it, because unlike our lives, it was: Simple.

Suddenly his hand stopped as he turned on some music on his phone which blasted through the connected Bluetooth stereo set. My pussy clenched with anticipation and I felt a spurt of hot wetness between my legs. Turning on music this loud only meant one thing: I’m gonna be screaming as he gives it to me rough. Zak was mysterious and model-quality handsome and I’m not just saying that. He used to model secretly while we were in school until his family found out and forced him to stop. He fascinates me and that keeps me attracted to him.