

Passion and the Professor

by sunny33

Some dreams come true, some are censored.

none

Chapter 1 of 1

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As he entered the room, their eyes met. Obsidian and chocolate pools equally reflected their all-consuming desire. He crossed the room to the bed where she lay, shedding his robes and frock coat as if they were unneeded skins. She felt an immediate surge of heat at her core, as she anticipated the feel of his body on hers. Their lips crashed together as he tore off the flimsy silk layers that were concealing—

“That’s quite enough of that tripe!” declared the Em-dash in Charge of Censorship whilst ruthlessly curtailing the bushy-haired student’s tendency toward lewd daydreams about her professor.

A/N: This was written in response to a request from lulabelle72, who then kindly betaed it.