

Resisting Temptation

Crimson Rose

~ ~ ~

Resisting Temptation

Copyright© 2016 by **Crimson Rose**. All rights reserved.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

[Chapter 8](#)

[Chapter 9](#)

“Are you absolutely sure this is the life you wish to lead?” Mother Superior asked the much younger woman sitting opposite her.

“Yes,” Mother Superior,” Tanya answered with resounding surety.

“Very well. In order to determine if you really have what it takes to be a nun here at the Sisterhood of the Veiled Heart, you will be put through a series of tests to see if you truly have what it takes to resist life’s temptations. Are you ready?”

“I am ready,” Tanya answered, a little less sure about her convictions than before. Unlike many who claim to hear God calling to them, she was doing it to get away from an abusive boyfriend who would do anything to keep her chained. Though she left him many times – each ending in a severe beating, she always returned when he started threatening her family and friends. Anyone harboring her was a target and she could no longer live with the prospects of being his slave, or if something happened to a loved one because she refused him. She had restraining orders. He spent time in jail, but nothing swayed his obsession for her.

This is the only place he will not find me, she thought as she followed the Mother Superior out of the room. More than three hundred miles from where she once called home, the Sisterhood of the Veiled Heart was well off the beaten path and no one knew where she was. Her last call to James was to tell him she was moving across country where he would never find her again. After threats of violence, she hung up on him and turned her phone off.

Walking through the convent, Mother Superior led the prospective nun to a locked door. “This is the point of no return, Tanya. If you go beyond this door you will not be able to leave until your trials are complete. Do you understand?”

“I understand.”

“Then please remove all of your clothing.”

“Excuse me?”

“Your clothing. Take it all off. You will not be needing it in there. If you are having doubts then perhaps this really isn’t the life you wish to live.”

“I...yes, Mother Superior,” Tanya said, taking off the nun’s gown and habit she had been wearing the better part of a month and handing it to the Mother Superior. Next went her bra, panties and shoes and her cheeks flushed in embarrassment. “What will I have to do in there?”

“It will be explained once you are inside. I will ask again, are you certain this is how you wish to spend the rest of your life?”

“It is.”

“Then enter, and let the trials begin,” the Mother Superior said, retrieving a ring of keys from the folds of her gown and unlocking the heavy door. Pulling it open, she stepped to the side and motioned the novice nun into the short corridor with stairs leading down at the opposite end.

Stepping into the hallway, Tanya jumped when the door closed and locked behind her. With no way to go but forward, she walked to the edge of the steps and peered down into shadow. Taking a deep breath, she descended. And descended. And descended some more. Nearly a hundred steps later, she came to a landing with stairs leading down in the opposite direction than those she came from. Walking down them, she finally came to another landing ending in an ancient looking wooden door. Opening it, she stepped into a small room, empty save for a young woman dressed as a nun but in a much tighter and sexier dress, and doors on the other three walls leading to God knows what.

“Welcome to the trials of the Veiled Heart. My name is Sister Angie and I will be your guide, advisor and only friend throughout. What is your name?”

“My name is Tanya.”

“Pleasure to meet you Tanya. You are an incredibly beautiful woman.”

“Um, thank you,” Tanya said, her blush deepening and traveling down to her chest. “So, what exactly is it I’ll have to do for these trials? Mother Superior said it would be explained once I am here.”

“And so it shall. This is the welcoming room. Not much to see here so we’ll move on if you’ll follow me.” Not waiting to see if her ward was coming, Sister Angie walked to the door in the east wall and opened it. Stepping through, she waited for Tanya to enter before continuing. “As you can see, this is a living room,” she said, with a wave of her hand at the sparsely decorated room containing a couch, chair, two end table, a coffee table with bible sitting on it and a large television hanging on the wall. If you continue in you’ll find a small kitchen, bathroom and bedroom. This will be your home for the duration of the trials.”

“Um, how long are these trials going to take?”

“That all depends on you. The fridge is empty right now, but food and drink will be brought down in a few hours. You really are a stunningly beautiful woman, you know that, right?”

“Thanks,” Tanya said, beginning to feel a little uncomfortable with the nun’s eyes staring her up and down. What is the point of these trials?”

“They will test your resolve, your resistance to temptation. As you go from room to room you will see and experience things you may have never known existed.” Taking a few steps closer to the now trembling, naked woman, she wrapped an arm around Tanya’s waist and pulled her close in a tight hug. “It is my duty to make sure you do not lose yourself entirely. I will be the rock anchoring you to reality, the shoulder you may cry on and the friend that will always hold you tight when you are in need.

Taking a step back, Sister Angie cupped Tanya’s cheek gently in her hand and smiled. Leaning in, she kissed her softly on the lips. Tanya’s heartbeat raced in her chest as she experienced her first lesbian kiss. Wanting to pull away, her feet seemed frozen in place. Unable to move a muscle, she allowed the nun to kiss her for several very long, intense seconds until it finally stopped.

“W-What was that!?”

“The first of many kisses to come, I hope. Are you okay?”

“That...that was...”

“Your first time kissing another woman?”

“Yes. Oh god, I couldn’t move. I couldn’t make it stop.”

“That tells me deep down you didn’t want it to stop. Would you like me to do it again? This time maybe you could kiss me back.”

“I...I don’t...I can’t...I am so confused right now,” Tanya stammered, her entire body now flushed pink.

“That’s a perfectly understandable reaction to the situation.” Pulling Tanya close again, Sister Angie gave her another kiss. This one more insistent, passionate than the last. When she felt Tanya’s lips parting, she added her tongue and inwardly smiled as the kiss was returned. Reaching down between the naked woman’s legs, she slid a finger along her slit and then into her. Tanya froze again as her mind struggled with what was happening to her.

“P-Please don’t do this to me. I...I’m n-not sexually attracted to women.”

“That’s not what your body is saying. Just relax and let me make you feel good,” Sister Angie said, gently guiding her ward back towards the couch – giving her quick pecks on the lips with every step. “That’s it. Sit back and let me bring you to the heights of pleasure,” she said, easing Tanya back onto the couch before kneeling between her spread legs.

“Please...p-please don’t do this to me,” Tanya pleaded. “I’m here to be a nun, not a whore.”

“Who says you can’t be both?” Pushing Tanya’s legs further apart, Sister Angie moved in closer and licked along her slit. “Mmmm, you taste divine!” Looking the scared Tanya in the eyes, she smiled and resumed her licking.

“Aaahhhh,” Tanya moaned despite the feelings of revulsion and shame welling up within. She had never been taken so brazenly in her life and felt powerless to make it stop.

“Is...uhn...uhn...oohhhh!” she moaned in surprise as Sister Angie pushed three fingers into her tight pussy. “Is this a t-test? Is...mmm...is this part of the trials?” Getting no satisfactory answer, or any answer at all, she clamped her legs closed around Sister Angie’s head in an attempt to make her stop. But it only spurred the sexy nun on. “P-Please s-s-stop.”

“Are you sure that’s what you want me to do?” Sister Angie asked, flicking Tanya’s clit with her tongue.

“YESSSS!” Tanya moaned. “S-S-Stop! Oh god please stop!” she groaned, scrambling back on the couch away from Sister Angie’s tongue and thrusting fingers. “I can’t do this.”

Grabbing Tanya’s thighs, Sister Angie pulled her back down and pushed her legs open. “But you’ve already let me kiss, lick and finger you and I could tell by your gushing juices that you were loving it. Relax and go with the flow. Let yourself go and enjoy the sensation.”

“But I’m not a lesbian. I’m not even bisexual. Uuhhnnn...” she moaned when Sister Angie’s fingers penetrated her again. “Why are you doing this to me?” she purred, bucking her hips to meet Angie’s fingers.

“Because you’re a stunningly beautiful woman. Roll onto your belly. Let me fuck your sexy ass.”

“I...uhn...I d-don’t do anal.”

“And you weren’t into women either, but here we are. Go on, roll over. Let me show you how amazing taking it up the ass can be.”

“NO!” Tanya shouted, scooting to the right and getting to her feet. “This has gone too far. Stay away from me.”

“Are you really going to resist my advances?”

“Yes! Please just stay away from me. I’m not a whore.”

“No, no you’re not. And congratulations.”

“Congratulations? What are you talking about?”

“This was your first test, Tanya. And you finally resisted the temptation to make love to me. Though, I am kind of sad I didn’t get to bring you to orgasm.”

“So, wait, are you actually a nun then?”

“I am a Sister of the Veiled Heart.”

“Was anything you said the truth, or was it to just get close to me, to seduce me?”

“It was a little of both, but completely the truth. I meant it when I said I was here for you, Tanya. You face many difficult trials ahead and you will need the comfort of my arms and my shoulder to cry on before it’s all over. And from this point forward you have my word that I will not lay a finger on you sexually unless you ask.”

“Why do I have to go through this? I don’t understand what this has to do with me being a nun.”

“It will all make sense once you have completed your trials. Now, are you okay after what I put you through?”

“Yeah. I’m pretty embarrassed at having sex with another woman, but I think I’ll live.”

“In all honesty, how was it?”

“Amazing,” Tanya blurted out, her face going instantly red.

“Glad to hear it. So, would you like to try it again?”

“Is this another test?” When Sister Angie just stood there with a sexy smirk, she shook her head. “Everything is a test here isn’t it? Honestly, I never imagined myself having sex with another woman as long as I lived. I thought it was taboo and wrong, but now...now I can fully understand why others do it.”

“You can’t fully understand until you return the pleasure.”

“You mean...”

“Let us go to the bedroom and make love, Tanya. You can lick and finger me as I do the same to you. Then, and only then will you understand this temptation to the fullest.” Taking her ward by the hand, she walked in the direction of the bedroom. Tanya gave no resistance. Sister Angie stopped in the doorway and turned to café Tanya. “Are you sure you want to continue?”

“Yes,” Tanya answered, her voice so soft it was barely audible. “You are right. I won’t know the temptation fully unless I experience all it has to offer,” she added. But in her mind she was only thinking about the pleasure it brought and the desire to feel it again.

“Then get on your hands and knees and crawl to the bed.”

Laying on the bed, Tanya watched as Sister Angie climbed on top of her. Not hesitating for fear of freezing up, or running away, she pulled the nun’s ass back and began licking her pussy. “Mmmm! Oh my fucking god! You...you taste...holy shit! I never knew pussy could taste so damn good!”

“Thanks babe. Now feel free to continue licking me. And don’t forget to finger my pussy and ass. I can handle four in both at the same time.”