



## Chapter 75

Several sensations trickled on Adrian's mushroom tip when he began to enter Riley. It felt like a mild burn with a mix of prickling and a wet, warm embrace.

Riley's entrance was slowly stretching to accommodate his size. Her inner walls were creating pressure against his member, but at the same time, it was gentle, soft, and pleasurable. 

"Fuck, Riley," Adrian threw his head back, savoring the sensation.

"Do you feel that?" Adrian asked because he noticed how Riley's legs were shaking each time he pushed an inch deeper into her sex.

Riley's eyes were dreamy. Her eyes soon fluttered shut, and a flush spread across her cheeks when she gave him a nod. She remarked, "You are filling me."

Adrian was still halfway in, and he felt an added pressure at the tip of his member as if holding him from entering. When he pushed all the way in, more tingling sensation ran through his veins. He could not help but throw his head back at the delightful feeling taking over him.

"Fuck, you are so tight," Adrian claimed. He took deep breaths before he lowered himself and crashed his lips to hers.

"Mmmm." Riley moaned into his mouth, and he did the same.

In the next few seconds, they were skin-to-skin, their bodies rubbing against each other.

Adrian could feel Riley's nipples brushing against his face. He cupped her breasts before he finally moved his back and then slammed back into her



peach.

"Aaaaah!" Riley was moaning loudly next because Adrian started his to-and-fro movement.

While Riley concentrated on her screams, Adrian kissed her face and neck, his hips still moving back and forth.

Lustful melodies filled the room, along with the bed's rhythmic creaking and the sheets' soft rustling. Mixed with these were the sounds of heavy breathing and gasping, which escalated to moans and groans of pleasure.

"Fuck, Riley," Adrian cursed again when he felt Riley's hands squeezed his ass. It encouraged him to pick up the pace.

"Oh, Adrian. I'm cumming - Aaah!" Riley's expression softened, lost in the blissful moment. Her body mildly convulsed beneath him.

Adrian was pleased by the fact that he could give her this amount of satisfaction. He sat up and looked at the results of his hard work. He pulled out just a little so that he could see her orgasm milking around his girth.

"Fuck." He found it impossible not to curse at the view.

His arousal heightened again, and he swore his manhood twitched inside his wife. Because of that, he was determined to make it count.

Adrian lowered himself to Riley's body again. With their skins rubbing, he returned to pumping to and fro as hard and as fast as he could.

"Aaah!"

"Adrian!"



"Oh, my god!"

In the next few seconds, Riley was screaming continuously. Her body repeatedly shook, and she grabbed his back or any part of him carelessly.

"I'm cumming," Adrian warned. He crashed his lips into her, and while savoring her mouth, he erupted his seeds inside of her. He was pushing and pushing, making sure that he gave her all his cum, to the point that Riley's body was driven to the edge of the bed.

When Adrian was done, writhing on top of Riley. He slammed his entire weight above her.

They took a moment to collect themselves. They took deep breaths before Riley remarked, "That sure felt like the second round, you know, like a grand finale?"

Adrian chuckled. He rolled on his back, freeing his wife from the weight of his body. He said, "You'd be surprised what kind of grand finale I can give you."

"Really now?" Riley giggled. She rolled to his side and rested her arms and legs over his frame. She kissed his cheek and said, "I'm interested to know how we will have a grand finale."

There was a moment of silence before Riley remarked, "You know, Adrian, sometimes, I question whether your leg is still in pain. You can really make love to me... very strongly, like your legs are powerful."

Adrian coughed against his fist. He hesitated before asking, "Riley, do you have no regrets about marrying me, considering my leg problem?"

"No, of course not," Riley answered. Her brows met before she reminded him, "We already talked about this."



He pushed her hair behind her ear and asked, "If I could stand, really stand, and if I could walk without support. What are the things that you want us to do together?"

"Why are you asking me that? Don't tell me you are thinking about taking the last surgery you mentioned before," Riley asked. "Didn't you say that the next operation could leave you paralyzed?"

"I'm telling you now, it's not worth risking everything for!" Riley exclaimed. "I mean, you can already walk a little. With more practice and strengthening exercises, you could potentially walk in maybe a year or two! If you don't, that's fine because I am contented!"

"Adrian, I love you!" Riley declared. "I love you the way you are."

She embraced him and voiced her inner fears, "I don't want to lose what we have."

Adrian nodded while hugging her back. He pecked her forehead and said, "I understand, and I thank you, Riley, for accepting me the way I am, but don't worry, I wasn't thinking about getting the surgery. I recognize how my legs are getting stronger."

The man smiled at Riley and asked again, "But I'd really like to know your desires, should I be able to stand and walk. I'll make that my primary motivation."

Riley smiled brightly at him. Then, she contemplated. After a few seconds, she said, "Well, I'd like us to dance one day. We didn't really get a proper wedding dance. I'd like you to carry me, piggyback style?"

She went on and on, naming a few dates she would like to have. Adrian thought she was already done when she suddenly looked out the tinted



glass window of their room. She bit her lip and turned to him with a flushed face.

Sheepishly, she revealed, "I want you to fuck me there, in a glass window while standing up." She laughed and teased, "Fuck me on the table and ruin me in the shower."

Her voice sounded so sensual that Adrian's member hardened quickly.

A hiss left Adrian's lips. His mouth fell open, but no words escaped his lips. After some time, he said, "Riley, there is something I need to tell you."

"Hmmm? What is it?" Riley asked back.

Adrian's eyes narrowed. He asked in a sensual tone, "What if I could already stand and fuck you in the window, then ruin you in the shower. Would you be open to a third round?"



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Author

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