

Chapter 120

“Axel” She breathed out his name as she pulled herself off his body with a lot of determination.

“Sexy head” he whispered her name as he leaned in, making her sit on his thighs as he kissed her to let her taste her juices.

Their tongues intertwined as they kissed noisily and passionately for long seconds. Hazel pulled away from the k**s, her lips kissing down to his neck while her eager fingers now unbuttoned his shirt.

His arms remained wrapped around her waist, reaching down to grab and squeeze her a*s cheeks in his hands every now and then.

His head was thrown backwards as she kissed him downwards with every button that she unbuttoned. She pushed the shirt off his chest and let her fingers roam around his abs.

“Heavens know I would have really died if I do not get the chance to touch you like this again” her voice was thin and sexy as she kissed back on his lips and he reciprocated the k**s almost instantly, dominating the k**s and kissing her so deeply, in a way that she so much loved it.

Hazel’s hands reached for his belt and she unbuckled it instantly before tearing her mouth off from the k**s.

The both of them had their lips wet and parted from their hard k**s. Hazel pulled herself down to her knees quickly and began to pull his black trousers down to free his hard and throbbing c**k that had been screaming for the well needed freedom ever since they stepped into the room.

“You want to have my uncooked meal?” Axel asked, teasingly.

“I think your uncooked meal wants me” Hazel replied and her slender fingers slowly wrapped around his e*****n.

“Yeah... I f*****g missed your hands, grab it and run your hands over it, Sexy head. That uncooked meal is yours” his m**n was throaty.

Hazel’s fingers on his d**k got firmer and she slowly ran her hands over his thick, long, hard d**k. Axel’s head was thrown backwards, his eyes closed as he enjoyed her hands on his d**k.

Hazel ran her fingers across his tip, spreading his precum around his d**k and she felt his d**k jerk in her hands, getting even stone harder.

“F**k... Sexy head” he m****d and wrapped her hair in his hand.

“Take this uncooked meal into your mouth, Sexy” He g*****d sexily, wanting to feel her warm wet mouth envelope his hardness.

Hazel lowered her tongue onto his tip and sucked on it.

“Shit!” He cussed and his head swept backwards once more, his grip on her hair getting harder as pleasure sparks ran through his body.

He pulled her back onto his d**k, making her take more of his d**k into her mouth. His throaty m***s got louder as she sucked sloppily on his d**k.

Axel knew that he was going to burst anytime soon. He looked down at her where his d**k was connected with her lips and further down where her free hand was fondling her boobs and playing with her nipples.

The sight was breathtaking, way too much for him to hold. Axel pulled away from her lips and pulled her back to his thighs like her body weighed no more than a feather.

Their lips met again and they kissed passionately while Axel reduced the friction on his d**k. He did not want to cum yet. He wanted his first cum

after his ‘death’ to be right inside of her, not in her mouth, not on her body, but right inside of her.

He lifted her up, breaking the k**s. Hazel took hold of his d**k gently as Axel made her lower herself onto his d**k.

His hardness pressed against her slick and wet p***y lips, parting it and just rubbing it with the tip of his d**k, coating his hardness with her fluids.

Hazel’s body trembled as she felt his d**k continue to rub her. She tried to slam herself down onto his d**k but Axel held her waist in place not giving her the chance to have her fill him up.

“Axel, please” the pleasure made her plead as her mind went hazy.

She wanted his d**k inside of her and not just rubbing her and making her want more of him.

“Please, push it in” she pleaded with him but Axel did not.

He made his dick rub her entire slit and then rub against her humming clit.

Hazel could no longer take it. She removed her hands from his shoulders and took her right hand to her clit, her fingers brushing against Axel’s dick ever lightly.

Hazel rubbed herself, her eyes rolled back with pleasure that made her bit down on her bottom l*p.

“I... I’m going to....”

Axel did not need her to finish her words before knew what was happening. He pulled her hands off and replaced it with one of his hands while the other one still held her up, suspended above his hard dick.

He strummed fast at her little nub earning a cry from her.

“I’m cumming!!!” She cried into a scream as her body trembled out of his grip and before anything, her body fell and his dick slipped into her wet and constricting pussy.

More screams tore her mouth open as his huge dick pushed into her completely and another Orgasm hit her before she could finish her previous one.

Her body trembled and fell onto his chest, exhausted and drained from her Orgasms. Axel's dick could not take the tightening pressure of her pussy.

“I'm gonna cum too” he m****d and he was still on his last word when he started shooting his thick cum into her.

He seemed to be cumming for ages as the ropes of cum never seemed to stop shooting inside of her.

Their tired body relaxed on each other, breathing heavily as they both recovered from their Orgasm with his dick still inside of her.

“God... Heavens know I love you” Hazel breathed out and Axel let out a chuckle.

“The moon goddess sure knows how much I love and adore you” he responded her and kissed on her sweaty forehead.

They remained in the same position for more minutes and with every second, Axel could feel his dick getting recharged because how could it not? With her warmth still covering it.

Axel's lips parted into a smile as he gladly realized that her body was really no longer sapping energy out of him and now that it was not anymore, he was sure not ready to end the night quickly.