CRAZY 1591

Chapter 1591 Words On Skin:: 6

She may have been wrestling with her words but her hands were clear. She reached around and took his hand that was stroking her back and slid it slowly down. Further and further. Past the gorgeous twin dimples on either side of her spine. Down over the top edge of her tiny black suit bottom. And directly onto the firm swell of one of her little rou

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1592 Words On Skin:: 7

"Ready for another ocean fix, Lizzie?"

"You go ahead. I'll join you in a few minutes," she looked up at him sort of sheepishly.

"Let me guess, something you need to take care of first?" he snickered.

"Don't be a jerk."

"Just say it and I'll go. Admit it. You're horny."

"Fine. I'm horny. Happy? And I need to do something about it or I'm going to get

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1593 Words On Skin:: 8

He woke to "Imu." "Oatmeal."

They ate. They went out in the surf again. He endured her body hanging on him and rubbing against him mercilessly underwater, even the feeling of her stomach and ass in his hands as they played in the waves. She was wearing a white bikini cut even more daringly. The top barely covered her nipples and the bottom left nea

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1594 Words On Skin:: 9

"Better," she sighed, her hand disappearing up again to touch herself. Her eyes were thin, hungry slits when her head rolled on the pillow to face him.

He pressed his slickened finger to her wet ring and felt it begin to give way. He watched as her lips puckered and she exhaled while his finger slowly slid into her ass to the first knuckle. She hun

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1595 Words On Skin:: 10

All Richard could get out was a weak groan.

"Aw c'mon," she pressed herself against him, "parts of you want me. We can both feel how hard you are," she said softly. "I think we just need your brain to catch up. How about this? I'll beg you. I'll beg you to do it. I'll beg you until you have to say 'yes.' Would that make this easier for you?"

She ground her fabulous rump back against him eagerly and her voice took on a hungry, plaintive edge he'd never heard before.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1596 Words On Skin:: 11

"Barely. I hope this gets better soon," she gritted out through clenched teeth, "move a little bit, let's see."

"Uuuugh," she grunted when he pulled out slightly and pressed back into her ass. He felt bad for causing her discomfort but not bad enough to keep from cumming. Early. And hard.

He couldn't help it. He'd gotten overexcited. But who could

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1597 Words On Skin:: 12

Her tracing finger across his back woke him up again the next morning. "Imu. Omelets. After."

"Good morn..." he started to say as he rolled over.

She silenced him by pressing a finger to his lips. She was completely naked and crouched next to him, breasts dangling and swaying temptingly as she moved. He marveled at their roundness and the tightness of her little pink nipples as she silently peeled the sheet off his body.

Oh right, he remembered giddily, she'd said yesterday that there would be sodomy before talking.

His morning erection helped. Without a word, she straddled her lean body over him and backed her way down to center her ass on his hard shaft. She was still absurdly tight but she managed to work herself

onto him more easily now. He realized she was already slippery with something. She'd used some sort of lubricant.

The thought of his sister waking up and sneaking off to quietly lube her own asshole first thing in the morning sent a deviant thrill up his spine that hardened his morning erection even more.

He felt himself spreading the walls of her rectum. Lizzie paused several times on the way down her brother's shaft to adjust. When her lap met his she grimaced and stopped.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1598 Words On Skin:: 13

Richard might be the family brains but Lizzie, bless her, had always better under pressure. She smirked and snaked her arm out, then pushed the little button on the knob of the bathroom door to lock it.

"I'm in here, Mom," she said loudly. "Just having some trouble with breakfast. Too much pineapple, I think."

"You're not throwing up are you? Is it

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1599 Words On Skin:: 14

He spun her to face him again and pressed her slender body back against the tile. He slid down to his knees in front of her and kissed her at her stomach. He marveled at the large, keyhole space between her slender thighs before nuzzling her smoothly shaven mound. He'd been thinking about getting his mouth on her since she'd pointed out her hairles

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1600 Words On Skin:: 15

That night for the very first time, his sister came first. He managed it somehow. He fought off the perfection of her body long enough to satisfy the beautiful girl in front of him. But he wasn't far behind. Halfway through her gigantic peak, she felt him start spurting his hot cum inside her. The timing couldn't have been better, it nudged her climax higher, pushed it deeper inside her, made everything better.

She had to bite her own lip to keep from screaming out the joy she wanted to. Their mother wasn't far away enough for her to risk yelling out at the top of her lungs.

They stayed still for a few moments until Richard eased himself out of her. He watched as she let herself fall flat onto her stomach on the sand. He stretched out on top of her to keep her warm against the cool evening air.

His erection never softened. She fidgeted slightly until it was trapped between her ass cheeks and she gave it a few tender squeezes with her taut buns.

She didn't know how to say what she needed to. Not out loud anyway. And her brother was behind her so she couldn't write it on his skin.