

41 Give In To Him (18+)

[Erotic Scene Ahead] 1

Eve~

My heart raced. I didn't know whether to push him away or pull him closer. His words slithered into my mind, wrapping around the remnants of my self-control like vines. The fever was still thrumming through me, making my skin oversensitive, every touch magnified a hundredfold. I should have stopped him—gods, I should've screamed at him to leave—but when his hands slid over my body again, gentle yet insistent, I was lost.

His lips found my neck again, trailing teasing kisses down my collarbone. My breath hitched, the heat between my legs growing unbearable. His fingers grazed over my hips, and even that slight touch had me biting back a moan, my body far too responsive, far too sensitive.

I arched into him again, hating how desperately I wanted more. "Hades..." I tried to form words, but they came out as nothing more than a shaky whisper.

His mouth found my breast again, but this time, with his eyes covered, it was different. It was more intense, every sensation heightened by the

fever. His tongue flicked over my nipple before he bit into it, and I gasped, my back arching off the bed as a rush of heat surged through me. He grabbed both breasts and pulled both nipples into his mouth, sucking and teasing so hard that I nearly exploded from the pressure.

His hand trailed lower, slipping between my thighs, and when his fingers brushed against the sensitive bundle of nerves there, I cried out, my whole body trembling.

"You are so fucking soaked, Red," he murmured as his fingers slipped into my wet, throbbing heat.

I grabbed his wrist, unsure if I wanted to push him away or guide him deeper. The heat pooling in my core was unbearable, and despite the haze clouding my thoughts, part of me knew this was wrong. I shouldn't be here, shouldn't be this close to him, letting him unravel me in ways I'd never known possible. But every touch, every graze of his fingers sent another wave of pleasure crashing over me, erasing all sense of logic.

"Red, I've barely started," he rasped, his voice rough. His fingers moved in slow circles, teasing, coaxing, and it took everything in me not to beg for more. My body arched involuntarily, hips seeking more of that delicious friction, and he

chuckled darkly against my skin, clearly enjoying the effect he had on me.

His mouth found mine, kissing me with a bruising intensity that left me breathless. I couldn't think, couldn't breathe, only feel—his hands, his mouth, the overwhelming heat of him pressing against me. My fingers tangled in his hair, pulling him closer as I kissed him back, the fever clouding everything but the need burning through me.

His fingers moved faster, harder, each stroke sending a jolt of pleasure through me that built and built until I was teetering on the edge.

"Hades..." I whimpered his name again, my voice breaking, and he growled in response, his lips curling into a wicked smile against my skin as he curled his fingers inside me. I could have sobbed.

"I know," he murmured, his breath hot against my ear. "Let go for me, Red. I want to feel you fall apart in my hands."

And then, with one last stroke, I splintered, and my whole world imploded with the intense orgasm.

My mind swirled with confusion and need, caught in the overwhelming sensation of his touch. My body betrayed me, responding to every flick of his fingers, every brush of his

mouth. I gasped, my mind teetering on the edge between the desire for relief and the fear of losing control.

"Let me go," I rasped again, weaker this time, my voice trembling with both shock and the aftereffects of my orgasm. But I knew, deep down, that I needed the relief only he could offer. Yet still, the thought of letting him see me like this, vulnerable and laid bare, sent a tremor of panic through me.

"You need this," he whispered again, his voice low and coaxing. "You need more."

And then, without warning, his mouth was on me again.

I gasped as his lips moved lower, trailing down my body with deliberate care, teasing, grazing, tasting. Every touch set fire to my skin, heightening the sensitivity that already felt unbearable. My breath hitched as his mouth traveled even lower, until suddenly, I felt the heat of his breath between my legs.

Before I could stop him, he latched onto the hypersensitive bud and lapped it. The roughness of his tongue and the heat of his mouth had me spiraling. His tongue slid against my swollen, throbbing folds, and I cried out, my body arching off the bed as pleasure shot through me like lightning. The sensation was too much, too

intense—yet I couldn't pull away. His tongue moved with deliberate precision, stroking and teasing until I could barely think, let alone resist.

"Hades..." I whispered, my voice breaking, barely able to breathe as the pressure built higher and higher.

His mouth was relentless, finding every sensitive spot, every inch of me that ached for relief. Suddenly, his tongue penetrated my heat, and I jolted from the intrusion. He continued deeper before he began thrusting into me in long, rapid strokes that sent waves of pleasure crashing over me. The intensity was overwhelming, and I could feel myself slipping—losing control of my body, my mind, everything.

My fingers clawed at the sheets, my body trembling uncontrollably as he continued, not slowing for a moment, even as I gasped for air. I felt the tension coil tighter and tighter, the fever burning hotter, until I thought I might break under the weight of it all.

And then, with another thrust of his tongue, he sucked on my clit before once again burying his tongue inside me with one last deep thrust.

A scream tore from my throat as pleasure consumed me, drowning out every other sensation. I clenched around his tongue, but even with that, he did not relent. He rotated his

< 41 Give In To Him (18+)

tongue inside my throbbing heat. The room spun, and I could feel myself slipping, the world fading into darkness as the intensity of it all finally pushed me over the edge.

Comment ⁴

View All >



Post your first comment!



Vote



Fandom



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >