

FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 4 Bathroom Sex

Celia had already come on the man's fingers, but she didn't feel satisfied at all. On the contrary, she even felt hornier now and looked forward to the man's dick.

The desire was burning even more fiercely in her eyes. She slowly wrapped her fingers around his huge, hot dick, looking at him with teary, pleading eyes.

The man couldn't bear to look at her. The desperate lust in her eyes seemed to consume his mind and soul.

"Please, I'm begging you. Please give it to me..."

She leaned her body against his again, her soft breasts pressing into his chest. She could not help but moan with pleasure as her hardened nipples brushed

against him, and her body trembled slightly.

More sticky fluid gushed out of her pussy as she rubbed it against the man's hard dick.

She was hungry for the man's huge cock, but at the same time, she didn't have the strength to do it.

"Why are you so sensitive?" the man whispered into her ear, his lips brushing against her lobe. His voice was low and hoarse, and his breath was enough to send tortuous shockwaves through her body.

Regardless of shyness, she wrapped her arms around the man's neck and begged him shamelessly, "So help me."

Seeing that she was still so horny even after climaxing, the man couldn't help but sigh at the strong effect of the drug.

But even he couldn't bear it anymore. He planted his hands firmly around her slender waist and pressed his huge dick against her trembling pussy. Without warning, he thrust it into her and moved in and out again and again.

Celia was electrified. She held the man tightly and wrapped her slender legs around his waist, arching her back to let the man inside deeper.

She had no prior experience, but she inexplicably knew that such a position would feel better for the both of them.

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The man couldn't suppress his desire. He was completely consumed with lust, as though he too was drugged.

He pressed her on the floor and climbed on top of her, thrusting inside her more and more fiercely.

Celia's body was shaking. At first, she felt that being fucked by the man was similar to when he helped her cum with his fingers. But on second thought, she felt that the two sexual acts were vastly different.

She felt a mix of ecstasy and discomfort.

"Oh, God... It feels so good... Can you give me more?"

Her voice was soft and weak, full of shameless obscenity.

Their lower bodies rubbed against each other so hard that she wondered if they were going to overheat. As the man continued to fuck her, he felt as though every breath Celia exhaled was like a drug to him.

His

penis was getting bigger and harder the more he thrust inside of her, and he felt unprecedented waves of pleasure.

At this moment, he decided to temporarily let go of everything and wholeheartedly sent this girl and

himself to the climax.

As the tip of the man's cock kept hitting the woman's sensitive spot, she felt like she was riding a roller coaster. A sense of joy surged over her repeatedly, and she soon reached her second climax.

She couldn't help but tremble violently, the fluids in her body gushing out as she screamed at the top of her lungs.

She knew that this was extremely unladylike of her, but she didn't care so much. She leaned back weakly and then used the last of her strength to pull the man closer for a kiss.

She was still reeling over the climax as she kissed the man's lips, groaning with satisfaction.

It wasn't until her body gradually calmed down that

she pulled away from the man's lips, although her legs were still wrapped around his waist.

She was done, but the man didn't seem to intend to release her. He held her waist with one hand and thrust his huge dick deeper in her until it perfectly filled her pussy. Then he suddenly stood up, scooping her up with him.

"Let's have sex in the bathroom." The man licked Celia's earlobe and whispered, "I'll wash your body clean after that."

With every step he took, his cock thrust a little deeper inside of her, causing Celia to cry out softly.

Afraid she'd fall, Celia wrapped her arms around his neck tightly.

The desire brought by the drug had gradually been

extinguished. But she found that with the rhythm of the man's steps, the fire of desire was ignited in her body again.

This time, even though she had gradually regained her sanity, it seemed that this round of love-making was even more pleasurable than the first.

Her eyes rolled to the back of her head as the man continued to thrust inside of her, panting.

Every time he thrust, he'd hit her sensitive spot, as if he was trying to give her everything.

He fucked Celia so hard that the latter trembled all over. Finally, the man put her down—but he was far from done. He pressed her against the glass door and went in from behind.

"Ah...!" she cried out because of the sudden pain. The

discomfort mixed with pleasure came again, making her cry out.

Her body shook back and forth violently due to the thrust. Her plump breasts kept bumping against the glass, making lewd sounds. It wasn't until she couldn't stand it anymore that he turned her over and picked her up again, thrusting inside her with all his strength.

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