

Pleasure and pain

Upon arriving in the room, Alessandro gently laid her down on the bed. He kissed the palm of her hand, then her cheek, her forehead, and finally her lips. His kisses were sweet and tender, unhurried, so as not to frighten her.

He pulled back and caressed her face, her reddish hair. Alessandro kissed her again, short and soft kisses that gradually became longer and deeper. He began to untie the ribbon of Abril's dress, then slid the sleeves off, revealing her shoulders. He kissed her collarbone softly, making her blush all the way to her neck.

Alessandro took off his shirt, then kissed her mouth while his hidden hands slid under her dress, touching her thighs and feeling the softness of her skin. He removed her dress, her bare breasts looking soft. As he kissed her, he caressed them, then moved down to kiss her neck, stopping at her breasts. He tasted them with his tongue and sucked each one as if he wanted to devour them, drawing moans of pleasure from Abril, who tried to silence them with her hand. He lifted his face, saw her, took her hand, kissed her palm, and said, "Don't do that, I want to hear your voice."

His mouth returned to hers in a passionate way, exploring kisses. She wrapped her arms around

his neck, clinging to him. Alessandro continued to explore her body with his hands. When he reached her belly, he felt the bandages still covering her wound. He wondered if it was right to make her his when she hadn't fully recovered, but passion clouded his reason.

He continued to explore her body with his hands and kisses. When he reached her belly, he kissed the wound over the bandages and said, "If it hurts, tell me, and I'll stop."

He kept kissing every part of her body. Abril felt her body burning wherever his mouth touched. Her head felt clouded. Alessandro removed her underwear and gave her pleasure with his mouth, bringing her to ecstasy. Abril's body trembled, feeling like she might faint from the sweet sensation of pleasure. She wondered why Lady Elizabeth had told her it was painful.

Alessandro was at his limit, desiring to become one with her, to plunge into her and lose himself in pleasure. He removed his pants and underwear. Abril, who had been lost in pleasure, saw Alessandro's erect member and remembered that it was exactly what caused pain. Seeing how big and thick it was, she got scared and said, "Let's stop here."

Alessandro was on the verge of collapse. He thought she was crazy if she thought he would

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+5 Points >

stop. He kissed her and said, "How cruel can you be? After I made you feel good, you want to leave me like this?"

"I don't like pain," Abril replied.

"It won't hurt, well, maybe just a little."

Ads-free >

"That's too big, it will kill me."

"No one dies from this. If you're scared, I'll just put in the tip."

"Really?"

"Yes, and if it hurts too much, tell me, and I'll stop."

"Do you promise?"

"I promise," Alessandro lied, crossing his fingers.

He kissed her, long and deep kisses. Then, with his fingers, he caressed her flower, preparing her for what was to come. Abril felt pleasure, so she relaxed a bit, though she still had doubts about whether to continue.

Alessandro positioned himself between her legs, their parts touching. Abril's hands tensed on his back. He left her mouth and kissed her ear, having discovered that it was her weak spot, using it to distract her.

He began to enter her slowly. After a few inches, Abril complained of pain and asked him to stop, but he didn't. He took her mouth and continued to push into her. The pain was horrible. Abril dug her nails into his back, scratching him like a cat to make him stop. He encountered a barrier, her intact purity. He moved his hips forward very slowly, taking her first time. She let out a small cry of pain.

Alessandro remained still. She was crying, complaining of pain, but there was no turning back, she was his. That day, she had become his woman. He kissed her until she stopped scratching his back. He began to move his hips slowly. With tears in her eyes, she begged him not to move, but he was using all his strength not to

go faster. Stopping was impossible.

Abril clung to his neck as he moved slowly. There was pleasure, but also pain, which she didn't like, and she deeply regretted believing the king's words.

Alessandro continued kissing her as he moved carefully to avoid hurting her. Her insides were tight, she was like a drug driving him crazy. It was like an addict fighting against his vice, that's how he felt as he struggled not to move his hips forcefully. When he reached his climax, he felt like he was falling into an abyss and rising to the highest peak at the same time.

He had been with other women before, but none had made him feel this way, such desire and pleasure as the princess did. He covered her face with kisses.

Abril felt she couldn't take it anymore and ended up fainting. Alessandro hugged her, breathing in her scent until his desire calmed. He covered her with a blanket and went to the bathroom to deal with his erection, as he was far from satisfied.

When he returned, he cleaned the princess's body. Among the sheets, he saw a bloodstain, proof that he had been her first. He got into bed after cleaning her, wrapped his arms around her, and fell asleep, breathing in the sweet scent of her body.