

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 104 - Cute Whining

Just a minutes ago my eyelids were heavy, soaked in exhaustion. A little nudge, a tiny little nudge made me flurried, ready to mate with my partner.

It seems that there's no difference between a man and a beast when it comes to sexual intercoursès.

The hunger for lust has reached it's limit. My body is screaming at me, telling me to connect with her. The thirst for her body is making me feel pained. I can't hold it any longer. I'm about to satisfy my inner dèsrè.

My body was pinning her down on the soft silky bed. I was the covetous beast and she was my innocent prey, waiting to be devoured. Her petite figure wiggles as I rammed my rock hard pènìs between her legs. She was spreading those thin legs remarkably.

I held her slender legs, placing my soft kisses on them. It made her twirl like a little rabbit.

" Ahhhhh " A seductive mòàn escaped from her. Even though she was coving her mouth with her hand, it did no effect.

Since her hands were unable to prevent her from making more and more seductive noises, she decided to use them on other place.

Such as digging those sharp nails deep into my back like the fishing hook, using them as a supporter.

But I don't mind at all.

What a waste!

My hands latched onto those perky brèàst, making her flinch in plèàsurè. I begun to play with the tips of her nìpplès, circling them like a little boy.

The baby pink tips of her nipples were stiff. Without a second thought I put my mouth onto them, sucking them hard.

It can be my imagination but I felt the sweet, salty taste of her breast milk mixed with her floral scent. The hunger made me jab my mouth on her soft boobs in a ferocious manner.

"Oww! Theo!.... did you just bite my-" Stella mumbles with an annoyed tone. She literally glared at me as her soft spot is stinging with pain.

Ooops! Sorry honey. My bad.

"Mmmm.... aesh (yes)." I replied while sucking those tits to my heart's content. My sneaky attitude made her slap on my back. Although the slap didn't make me stop.

"Why are you getting slower?" She makes a dissatisfied face.

As I was bending my body to suck her lovely breasts, my lower part slowed down. I wanted to take my time to admire every second of this hilarity.

The night is young, filled with mischievous intentions. Room's left vacant for us. The silence is invaded by our naughty sounds. Those slow pushes can stimulate our body with intense pleasure.

Why would I want to end it?

I rather take all my time to keep it going as it is.

"Hmmm.... You want me to go rough?" I whispered into her ear with a playful smirk. I enjoy teasing her.

"That's would be great." Her face was flushed in red colour as she replied bluntly.

Oh my! My! My! Are you hiding your shyness from me?

"Honey. You gotta put more efforts into your request." Yes, I was being smug. There's no way I will let this golden opportunity to slide off.

Even though it's not the first time.

Honestly I was going to stick with vanilla due to the vibe we were having. I mean, we had a pretty hectic day. Besides that we were at her house. Now that I think about it it's makes me feel weird. Total turn off for me.

We have had rough sèx previously and more than one time. Some times we start off with a mild gentle vibe, later it turns into a savage season. I fine with both actually. May it be romantic vanilla or messy rough sèx.

" Please rock my body with your hot stick!" Her embarrassment can be seen clearly. She looks so cute. Man! I wanna tease her more.

My wife is so adorable. God! I love her.

" Nah! It lacks emotion and passion. Try harder, honey." She looked annoyed. I bet she wants to punch me.

" Please Theo, put your rock hard dīck inside my throbbing pussy! I'm begging you." Her face turns crimson red with such embarrassment. Whining about something makes her cuteness level rise up to 9000.

" Yes! Yes! Brilliant." I was satisfied with her pleading so I grabbed her whole body up and made her sat on my lāp. Her weight was not heavy rather light as feather.

She's like a doll.

Keeping my dīck inside her sweet hole, I began to move her body up and down, grinding that pussy vigorously. She placed her hand on my neck, grabbing it firmly. Our movements were in a synchronous rhythm.

A sweet song sang by our libidinous bodies.

The lights were dim in the room but plenty enough for both of us to state at each other with intense heat. We were lost into each other eyes.

They say eyes don't lie. It truly speaks the hidden words of heart. Her mesmerising eyes were begging for more, seeking out for my endearment.

As my movements got faster and rougher, Stella began to make more seductive sounds.

My hands were placed on her tummy. I began to cārèss her softness, her tenderness, her beauty. The finger tips roamed on her nākèd stomach. I trailed my fingers up and down, creating a sessional stimulation.

Her body was filled with immense plèàsurè. I felt little envious of her sweet enjoyment. So, I'll make sure that I get some of her merriments.

After all, I deserve a lot for working efficiently and earnestly to plèàsurè my dear wife.

~ to be continued

P.S.- Who got that reference? XD