

Chapter 35: Big And Hard

WARNING: THIS CHAPTER IS R-18. IT CONTAINS MATURE CONTENT NOT SUITABLE FOR YOUNG READERS.

"Ahh!" A scream left Gabrielle's lips when Kyle abruptly carried her in his arms in princess style.

While holding on to him for dear life, he brought her to the living room, where he settled her on his lap.

Kyle stole kisses from her while she hastily took off his coat and shifted positions.

Not a moment too soon, she found herself straddling on his lap, facing his athletic frame.

As they kissed, she gradually unbuttoned his shirt and as soon as they were open, like Kyle, she also delved right in, feeling the firmness of his chest.

Gabrielle took a deep breath, just mesmerizing at his shape. Only after gratifying her eyes did she dive back in, smothering her lips against Kyle's.

'Wow,' she reflected, while drowned in a sea of passion. It was her first time to explore a man's torso like this and Kyle's body was remarkably fit!

As more of her moans became audible, she could only hope that Kyle was enjoying her breasts the same way she was

with his!

Just as they were at it, getting engrossed with their flavors, their tongues dancing together and their rims getting soaked with their moisture, Gabrielle noticed how Kyle's hands moved from her chest down to her waist.

What she did not expect was how he pushed her weight down against his groin area and started to rock her, pushing her back and forth.

"Oh, god!" She let go of their kisses to take a breather, leaning her head back and feeling the manhood beneath Kyle's pants. 2

Her peach was practically hugging his member! If not for their clothes, her posture would have been a bullseye!

Measuring him in her head, she swore he was big! Big and definitely hard!

Returning to sit upright, still rocking against Kyle, she bit her lip, closing her eyes at the feel of his size.

'Large?' Of course she would not know. She had no experience at all with a man's organ!

Seconds passed of being made to ground on him, Gabrielle unwittingly did it herself!

With Kyle's hands free, he returned to massaging her bare breast, her dress already pulled down below her chest.

She leaned down, asking for a kiss, and Kyle granted it with pleasure.

When Gabrielle pulled away again, Kyle took the chance and tasted the mounds of her chest!

Her mouth fell open, and her eyes nearly closed, feeling goosebumps all over her body. 1

She watched, feeling the warmth of his mouth, enclosing the tips of her breasts, his eyes, looking up to her, boring nothing but desire!

In silence, she howled, 'Gawwwd!'

"Kyle," under her breath, she called his name, making a mess of his hair as she carelessly raked them with her fingers.

Another set of moans escaped her lips, especially after Kyle fondled her nipple with his tongue.

Back and forth, she continued to feel his member, and in each second that passed, she swore her lace underwear was getting more and more saturated by her own wetness.

Gabrielle, at that point, was feeling uncommonly strange. She found herself pushing her hips further down.

There was a new sensation happening inside her rose. She could not point a finger at it, but all she understood was how it felt so damn good! 2

Soon, Kyle let go of her breasts and Gabrielle saw how

erected her buds were. She turned bloody red, seeing how her body was reacting positively to Kyle's advances. 1

"Gaby, you taste so good," Kyle remarked while running his hands up and down onto her torso. He reached for her face and demanded, "Keep kissing me, beautiful." 2

She gave in willingly, tasting the softness of his lips before quickly dancing her tongue with his. 2

Now that Kyle was done exploring her chest, his hands ventured to her bottom cheeks, aiding her hips in her grounding.

Gabrielle felt all the more stirred, enjoying his touch under her skirt. That newfound tingling sensation in her rose intensified that she pushed and pushed her body down, wanting to feel more of Kyle's rod! 1

Soon enough, she sensed tightness around her pelvic area and before she knew it, she came, mildly convulsing, simply dry humping onto Kyle!

"Aaaah! Oh, god!" Her erotic cry echoed across the living room space.

Gabrielle initially threw her head back, but quickly nestled back into Kyle's arms, breathing against his neck. She asked while striving to inhale, "Oh, god, Kyle... what - what was that?"

"I guess... that was you... in an orgasm," Kyle answered as she pulled away, sitting back up straight.

She flushed again, realizing this was true.

"I - I did not mean to." She gulped before resuming her thoughts, "I did not mean to climax first." 2

Kyle moved closer and gave her tickling kisses on her neck. He slowly moved her to the side, resting her on the couch. He grabbed her hand and settled it right on his bulge. He made her seize his size, still swelling under his trousers, and he suggested, "Gaby, it's my turn. Want to open it?" 2

Biting her lip, she was feeling hot all over again at his suggestion, but he was right. The plan was to help him and not just help herself!

Slowly, she awkwardly unzipped his pants. While she was at it, Kyle kept brushing back her hair, wanting to have a perfect view of the unveiling.

Seeing his underwear, she swallowed air down her throat.

The second she pulled down his undergarment, her mouth unwittingly formed into a circle.


Realizing how she was gawking at his erection, she looked away, hiding her shame. She sighed, "It's... it's so so big and hard."

"Beautiful, that's what you do to me," explained Kyle while he himself held his rod and stroked his length up and down. "I've never been so hard before than now and only you.. you affect me this much."

★ +5 BONUS

"Gaby." Looking at her with yearning, Kyle guided her hand and said, "hold me."

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