

Chapter 42: Lick You

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

Gabrielle could feel the heat going up to her ear as she watched Samantha Wright drag Kyle into a corner along with Ethan Wright.

She saw her glance at him as they spoke and she immediately shrugged, trying to tell him that she had nothing to do with whatever made his mother call his attention.

She knew not what they covered, but she assumed it had something to do with going down on her.

Thankfully, Kyle never brought up the topic, even as they had dinner that evening.

When they returned to the penthouse, however, it was a different story altogether.

Kyle was strangely silent. He simply took off his coat as they made their way to the living room.

Turning to the man, Gabrielle asked, "So... what - what did your mother say? Haha! I never." She cleared her throat and explained, "I never discussed that part about."

Her lips shut and twitched before she resumed, "About you know."

"Licking you down there?" Kyle asked with his intense brown eyes, his frame advancing towards Gabrielle in the manliest and most seductive way. 5

'Shit!' Gabrielle sighed. She knew she was in big trouble.

Just when they had agreed to avoid distractions in between her studies while her finals are still coming, she could tell her boyfriend was so turned on that night!

"Kyle... What - what are you doing?" She asked, stepping back in the direction of her bedroom.

Kyle's eyes tightened at her before he answered, "What do you think I am doing?"

The truth was, in their previous intimate sessions, Kyle had nearly gone down on her. If it weren't for her hesitation, her man would have already tasted her.

After all, Kyle often raised how she tasted him heartily, like he was part of her weekly nutrition. He should also have the honor of... eating her rose. [1](#)

As they made their way to the hallway, nearing her room, Kyle pinned her against the wall and asked, "Are you going to deny me, beautiful? You dare talk about it with my mother and not let me?!" He captured her lips for a second and said, "I was wrongly accused of not being able to... to please my woman!" [3](#)

Gabrielle's mouth fell open and in less than a second she laughed her heart out! After settling her emotions, she countered, "I swear, I did not suggest it! It was aunt Samantha all the way!"

Kyle pressed his well-built body into Gabrielle's. His hands trace her torso before settling on her chest. He announced, "Well, regardless... I am going to prove to you... that I can make you want me so badly..."

you'll be asking for more!" 1

Gabrielle, "..."

Before she could react, Kyle's lips crashed into hers.

When their flavors exchanged, Gabrielle easily drowned into his manly taste, gasping and moaning at his fierce advances.

After invading her mouth, Kyle moved down to her ears and then to her neck, giving those tingling kisses. His hands came under her dress, instantly playing with her nipples!

Kyle already knew her weakness, where she easily would give in and willingly spread her legs for his hand to reach into her core.

"Aaahhh - Kyle," Gabrielle's brows drew together. Her face turned erotic at the feel of his fingers fondling with her clit.

That was the second time he had done this, but never had he had the taste of her down there!

With her hips twitching, Gabrielle wailed, "Oh, god! Oh, god! Kyle, you - you are making me crazy!"

It could not be helped! Gabrielle reached the height of her desire, that she uttered, "In the bedroom! If we are going to do this, let's do this right!"

While the man looked at her hungrily, he hissed and said, "Gladly."

"Aahh! Kyle!" Abruptly, Kyle carried Gabrielle to the bedroom and threw her, bouncing against the sheets.

He hastily removed his undershirt and before climbing onto the bed.

Impatiently, he pulled up all of Gabrielle's clothes, and after seeing her in her underwear; he reached for her lace panty and gripped it tight. 1

"Aahh!" Another scream left Gabrielle's lips the second the man tore off her underwear!

"Gaby, you are draining the patience out of me," Kyle said with utter yearning in his eyes.

He reached for her clit and fondled it before he suddenly spread her legs apart. He announced, "Get ready because I'm not going to stop at just once!"

"Oh, god!" The second Gabrielle felt Kyle's tongue lick her from her rose up to her clit, she screamed in gratification. His wet and hot tongue lathering against her was absolutely overwhelming!

Gabrielle threw her head back as her hands clenched into the sheets. "Aaahhh! Aaaah!"

Realizing how many erotic cries she had been letting out, she bit her lip and tried to contain the eagerness of her hips!

While Kyle focused on flicking his tongue against her clit, she could not help but raise her hips again and again, trying to direct how Kyle was eating her down there.

In between, she found herself looking at Kyle's hard work, utterly aroused at the sight of her man, looking at her while he pleased her.

Soon, she felt her insides were pulsating, and it did not take long for Gabrielle to reach a glorious orgasm! Lifting her hips, she screamed, "Uhhh! Aaaah! Yeah! Hmmm!"

It was, as yet, the most worthy climax she had ever had. Her body came mildly convulsing while her rose clearly throbbed.

After letting out all her cries, she caught her breath and her face felt completely warm.

Kyle climbed on top of her and covered her lips. They relished in a sweet and passionate make-out session before the man let go and asked, "So... how often do you want me to... lick you down there?"

Gabrielle gasped and bit her lip. She clamped her legs together, hiding the excitement she just felt. After clearing her throat, she weakly answered, "Maybe... you should... do it again for me to decide."

1

Her face turned a shade darker, seeing Kyle's looks turned devilish and in just a few seconds, her bedroom space became filled with her gasping and moaning again! "Yeah, right there! Aaaah!"

2

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Thank you. The next chapter is tomorrow morning, Singapore time.

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