

Chapter 45: Let Me In

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

The sun was up, and the sea breeze was blowing against her face. Her eyes fluttering, unable to comprehend the beauty before her.

Gabrielle was standing by the resort's infinity pool, featuring stunning views of the sea and volcanic crater.

She turned to the left and saw the white-washed houses crammed together, overhanging the incredibly blue waters. On another angle, she could see church structures and captivating cliffs.

To Gabrielle, everything was just photogenic! Santorini's beauty was blinding!

Just as she was mesmerizing over the view, she felt a man's arms around her waist, his hot breath against her ear. He said, "Careful now, you might get an orgasm just staring at the sea."

Her eyes narrowed and her mouth parted before she turned to Kyle's gorgeous face. She teased, "L... I might just. Pffit!"

"Hmmm." Kyle abruptly turned her around and in front of the view, he sealed her lips with a sweet kiss. They went straight at it, ravaging each other's tongues and exchanging flavors as they wrap their arms around each other.

The two were so engrossed with their make-out session that despite the gushing wind and contending waters, the sound of their smacking lips and their racing hearts were deafening to their ears.

As their heads turned from side to side, Kyle held on to Gabrielle's hand. Slowly, he let it slide in between their bodies and made her... grab the swelling beneath his pants. He let go of their kiss, catching his breath, and he said, "Feel that? It's so hungry for you, my beautiful. Do you want to get started?"

Gabrielle was bright red when she nodded, pursing her lips.

At her approval, Kyle brought her back to their luxurious accommodation.

They momentarily ignored the impressive private pool and the room's chic interiors, merely focusing on each other's frame.

Slowly they undressed. 1

Kyle got naked first, and he sat on the bed, watching Gabrielle gradually remove her underwear.

He stroked himself as he studied Gabrielle's slender frame; the way her breasts bounced when she removed her bra, the way she seductively turned to flaunt her behind and pulled down her underwear. 1

A hiss left his lips when she faced him again, showing off the bareness of her rose. He was pleased to see how it was perfectly clean and smooth.

Gabrielle, on the other hand, was feeling the dampness on her peach, just gawking at Kyle's well-chiseled body. 1

She lusted at the sight of him, palming himself. She licked her bottom lip, just looking at his healthy erection, nearly reaching its full growth.

Gabrielle was not one to act like a seductress, but she was in the moment, and so was Kyle. They were both consumed with the idea of finally doing

the deed.

Lazily making her walk towards him, Gabrielle's hips swung from side to side. She brushed her hair with her fingers before sitting down on his lap.

"Ahhh... Fuck." Kyle could not avoid cursing, feeling his woman's wet slit, rubbing onto his manhood.

He seized her every fold; her breasts and her two-round flesh, relishing on its tenderness and the softness of her skin.

"Rock on me, beautiful," he requested. He spanked her bottom cheek and demanded, "Faster!"

Gabrielle first smothered her lips against Kyle's before doing as he asked.

Her hips swayed back and forth while forcing her weight down onto his rod.

She was soaking his member with her wetness, pressing her filled breast against his solidness, and softly moaning in between their kisses.

"Aaahh... Hmmmm."

"Scchhh... Yeah, you feel so good, Gaby." 1

There was no penetration, yet their gasping and erotic sighs echoed throughout their bedroom space.

Two sexy frames, stimulating each other with their touches and their rocking motion.

Kyle remained to sit up on the bed while Gabrielle straddled on him. While mostly kissing, he often bent over and ate her perky breasts.

Chapter 45: Let Me In

Unable to hold himself back, Kyle abruptly swung Gabrielle down onto the bed and lay her on her back. He spread her legs and quickly tasted her wetness with his hot tongue.

"Aaaahhhh! Oh, yeah!" At that point, Gabrielle could not hold back her screams. 2

Her eyes shut and her head slammed to the sheet, delighting on Kyle's flickering tongue against her clit.

Unwittingly, Gabrielle spread her legs wider, allowing Kyle to do a better job. "Yeah, there. Kyle, there... Keep at it!"

Just when Gabrielle thought she could not feel a better high, she noticed Kyle getting up from the bed, momentarily halting his assault in between her thighs.

She slightly rose in dismay but was soon faced with his angry rod!

Her eyes instantly parted, sighing at the view of his incredible size. "Hmmm."

Gabrielle's mouth automatically took him whole, quickly bobbing at his tasteful member, and as she dug right in, Kyle adjusted his stance, pushing Gabrielle back down to the bed while he faced her bare rose. 1

While Gabrielle ate Kyle up, she apparently was about to be devoured again.

"Hmmm." Gabrielle could only keep her moans, blowing against Kyle's rod. Her mouth was occupied with his manly taste and she wound up, raising her hips repeatedly as an added reaction.

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Since they were at it, going down on each other, their arousal speedily reached its peak!

"Aaaaahhh! Aaaahhh!" When Gabrielle screamed her orgasm, Kyle used his fingers to rub her clit.

When Gabrielle had a taste of Kyle's pre-cum, she let go of his length, using her hand to let him finish!

Only a second after, Kyle erupted his soldiers on Gabrielle's chest. He was left growling in desire as he threw his head back, savoring the feeling of having climaxed. "Ahh, fuck yeah. So good!" 1

The man rolled to lie on the bed, settling his emotions, but despite having orgasmed, his member remained angry, standing and ready for another action!

It did not even take half a minute for him to get up, grab on one condom sachet and roll the rubber down his erection.

He breathed deeply as he fondled himself again. He said, "Beautiful, spread your legs for me again and... this time... let me in."

Gabrielle was wiping the fluid on her chest when Kyle spoke. She merely dropped the tissue on the floor and adjust her pose.

Spreading her legs for him, she revealed, "Hurry, while I still feel my insides throbbing... I want you... Kyle." 2

