

K Lover 131

Chapter 131: Rest Of Her Act

He kissed her neck, trailing to her ears. "We have got all night, little lady," he whispered.

Rose shivered as she felt his breath against her ear. She didn't like the sound of that. Something told her she might have bitten off more than she could chew.

Caius dug his teeth lightly into her earlobe, teasing her as he buried himself even deeper. Rose pressed her face against the bed to keep from crying out.

The pressure on her pelvis made it feel even more intense. She could feel every movement, feel him rub against her most sensitive parts. Her fingers clenched the sheets as his pace slowed, deliberate now. The room felt hot, a heat that seemed to start from within her. Rose twisted underneath him, but she was pinned to the bed with no way to escape.

He sucked on her earlobe, his thrusts relentless, his movements sharp and slow. The contrast drove Rose to the edge and made it hard to hide her moans. Her nipples rubbed against the sheets, the sensitive buds adding to the overall sensation that was flowing through her body. Rose felt like someone had set her on fire and then left her to burn.

Suddenly, he grabbed her by the hair and lifted her head off the bed, tilting it to the side a little to give him access to her lips. There was no chance for resistance as he glued their lips together. His kiss was invasive as always. It was clear he wanted her to yield, and Rose was too far gone to put up a fight. She let out a moan into his lips, and she could feel him smile.

He moved faster now as they locked lips, driving into her with powerful thrusts that sent shockwaves up her spine. Every inch of her was hypersensitive, flushed, and burning, her body reacting to every grind of his hips, every graze of his skin. The coil in her stomach tightened viciously, a sharp edge of need curling through her.

Rose moved her hips to match his, kissing him just as hard, as she sought release. Caius' desire deepened, and he broke the kiss, concentrating solely on the thrusts.

"Your Majesty...nngh," Rose cried as she grabbed the sheets, unable to hold back her reaction anymore.

Rose's entire body shook, and she opened her mouth, but no sound escaped. Her eyes rolled to the back of her head. The crown prince was vicious and relentless, thrusting against her until all she could feel was him.

Rose came apart with a scream. She was unsure of what she said—it didn't matter. All that mattered was the explosive pleasure between her legs. Caius didn't stop, and the ecstasy stretched until she fell lifeless against the bed.

Caius could hardly believe his ears. She had called him by his name. Not his title. He felt himself pulse between her tight, slick walls. She had gripped him even tighter as she came. But just hearing his name from her lips had him spilling his release deep inside her.

"Fuck," he mumbled as he slowed to a stop. He couldn't believe he had survived the past two weeks without this.

Caius rested on his elbows to avoid putting all his weight on her. She didn't move, but he could hear the loud beating of her heart. He stared at her back as beads of sweat gathered on his forehead.

He kissed the back of her neck and she shivered, but this was more from the effect he had on her than not wanting to be touched. He slid an arm underneath her and rolled to the side, pulling her with him.

Rose let herself be pulled, lying on her side with the crown prince behind her. She felt like mush. She was sure if she tried to stand up, she might stagger and fall. There was a hum in her lower belly that had slowly spread to the rest of her body.

She could feel the crown prince's solid chest, the slow rise and fall of it as he breathed. Sweat made his skin sticky, but Rose told herself it was tiredness making her not want to pull away.

He moved where they were connected, and Rose shifted away, dislodging him—but she didn't get far, as a hand grabbed her breast.

"Your Majesty," Rose said as she tried to get her bearings. This was for a reason. She couldn't get distracted.

"Hmm," Caius murmured as he fondled her and kissed the back of her neck.

Rose squirmed. Something must be wrong with her, she thought, as her body reacted to his touch. However, she still couldn't let herself get distracted.

"Your Majesty," she tried again. The crown prince's hand was moving downward. He pressed against her stomach to pull her closer to him, and she felt his semi-erect cock against her bum.

Rose's eyes widened in horror—there was no way he was about to go again. She had barely recovered, and she feared there might be no time to discuss what she was here for. It was already past midnight, and if the crown prince had his way, she might be here until dawn. She couldn't let that happen. Also, she was worried that once he was satisfied, he might not listen to her. She had to do this now.

"Hmm," Caius replied, half listening.

His hand trailed toward her abdomen, and Rose didn't think—she just stopped the movement. Caius' eyes flew open, and Rose moved away from him. He watched her closely, still slightly turned on, wondering what this was about. Was this the rest of her act?

She lay on her back with a hand to her chest, shielding it from his view. Her forehead creased with worry and her mouth trembled. Her red, plum lips quivered like she had something to say but didn't quite know how.

Caius was curious, but he found that whatever she had to say couldn't be as good as his cock in her warm, wet slit. Caius trailed his eyes downward to the small patch of hair leading him right where he wanted to be. The sight of it had all the blood rushing back to his cock.

He moved his hand to her thighs, uncaring about what this was about. She looked like she might swat his hand away, but one look from him had her bringing her hand back to her chest.

"What's this about?" Caius asked. He knew he didn't care, but if this would make her more receptive, he was willing to try this option.

Rose looked relieved. She had feared she'd angered the crown prince by moving away. She didn't want to anger him in any way. "I would like to ask a favor, Yer Majesty." Her voice shook a little as she spoke, her dialect slipping out.

"Hmm," Caius said as he found what he was looking for. She was wet—still dripping. The fact that it was a mixture of him was enough to fill his cock to bursting. He needed to know what exactly it would feel like.

Rose jumped as his thick fingers rubbed her wetness. She closed her eyes as she forced herself to stay focused. The crown prince wasn't saying yes, but he wasn't saying no either. She would take that as a good sign.

"I want to ask you to... nng!" Rose cried as Caius pushed a finger right into her. She was still so sensitive from his pummeling that just the slightest touch had her curling her toes.

"Hmm," Caius said at her reaction. "Are you sure about that? You already owe me two favors. At this point, when will you ever pay your debt?"

"Ah!" Rose yelled and gripped the sheets as Caius pushed his fingers deeper. "Your Majesty," she cried, putting her hand over her mouth.

Caius smirked and moved closer until his face was directly over hers. He lay sideways, with his face resting on his elbow and his finger inside her.

"Go on," Caius said and pulled his finger out of her. He gently rubbed her entrance as he looked at her. "State your request."

Rose nodded, pulling her hands away from her mouth. She had heard what the crown prince had said and she didn't think it was a good idea to ignore it, but she couldn't let the opportunity pass. Edna was more important than the other two favors. She would figure out some way to deal with those eventually.

Besides, she was sure the payment was the same, and regardless of whether or not she owed him more, the crown prince was certainly going to find some way to keep her here for as long as he liked. It would be best for her to take advantage of the opportunity he was providing.

"Your M-majesty," Rose started, her voice cracking a little as she spoke, but she did her best to steady it. "Edna has been imprisoned by the Queen even though she was with me on your orders. I would like... aaah, Your Majesty!"