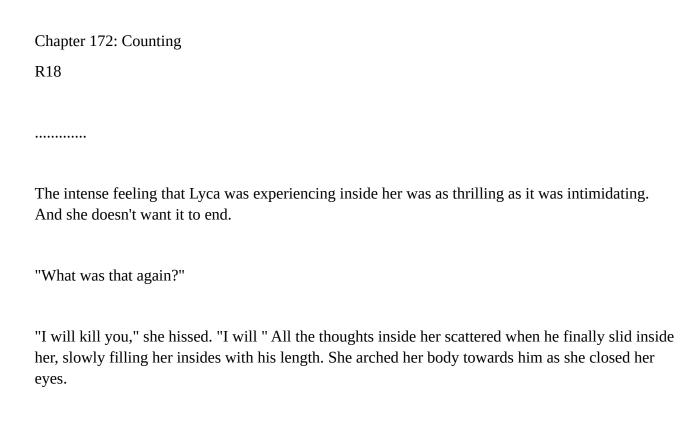
## Lazily 172



"Yes" she whispered in delight. She felt his questing hands sliding towards her rib cage and into her breasts, fondling, massaging her rigid nipples. She rolled her hips, moaning his name as he started thrusting inside her. She held into his shoulders as she melted into the raw desire pulsing on her flesh.

This man was a gods gift, she decided when he started to move faster, Lyca eagerly matched his pace. Her hands dug on his shoulders, as she locked her ankles behind him. His hand soon found her pulsating clitoris, using his thumb to flick it, sending hundreds of electric currents inside her body. She whimpered, low curses escaped her lips.

Then he lowered his head and captured her lips in a greedy kiss. Lyca peaked quickly, her body had been very sensitive from his touch lately and just a few of his full thrust inside her was enough to trigger yet another mind-boggling orgasm from her.

She let out a low cry of ecstasy as her leg convulsed, trembling from the release that she just had.

But Shen Qui wasn't done. A smile rose on his lips as she suddenly stopped thrusting. He stared at her flushed cheeks, waiting for her to steady herself and open her eyes.

And when she did, Shen Qui tightened his grasp around her hips before he made a maneuver, turning her over. He laid on his back, Lyca was now on top of him, straddling his hips. The surprise in her eyes didn't last for long when Shen Qui raised his head and showered her breast small kisses, his hand slowly reached her bottom, squeezing, urging her to start moving on top of him.

And she did.

Lyca's hips started rolling, gyrating before she started moving up, then down. She could feel her stomach tightened once again, her body responding to his kisses, to the way that his hand touched her skin. She pushed against him, letting the raw need take over her sanity.

He teased her nipple in response, drawing moan after moan as he licked and tugged. Her arm folded on his neck as she threw her held back, another release threatened to wreak havoc inside her. A stab of erotic sensation spiraled inside Lyca as she felt another release coming her way.

He must have felt her core tightened against his manhood. "Lyca," his voice was deep, a husky growl. She met his eyes and didn't miss the savageness swirling on his orbs. His breathing turned fast, his hips bucked as his hand held her waist as if making sure that she won't slip off. Her legs started trembling, her own orgasm seemed to make her flesh burned with him. She lowered her head, lips parted as she welcomed the ferocious kiss that he gave her just as he shattered, losing completely in her.

Lyca was still shaking slightly when she laid next to him, collapsing on the bed without any energy left in her body. She tried to catch her breath. "It's morning."

"Hm."

"We're supposed to take a bath before we start our day."

His eyes flew wide open as he turned his head towards her. "Taking a bath in the bathtub is that right?"

Lyca beamed. "Should we do it together? Or"

"Together, of course." He sat and eyed her body that glistened with sweat. "You, good?"



