

Lazily 172

Chapter 172: Counting

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The intense feeling that Lyca was experiencing inside her was as thrilling as it was intimidating. And she doesn't want it to end.

"What was that again?"

"I will kill you," she hissed. "I will " All the thoughts inside her scattered when he finally slid inside her, slowly filling her insides with his length. She arched her body towards him as she closed her eyes.

"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 head 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?"

"Is that even a question?" she fired back. "But you have to carry me." She winked at him and he chuckled in response.

"Of course," he answered.

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"You've been away for three years." Shen Qui said as he gave Lyca a hot glass of milk that accompanied her toast and some fruits for her breakfast.

"And? What does this have to do with anything else?"

"Well, that was three hundred sixty-five days times three. Meaning that 1095 days without you."

"You were counting?"

"Of course, I am counting. I am extremely good at math."

"" She started eating her toasts as he sat next to her. "And?"

"We are newlyweds. I had to do some computations here. Just basic math. 1095 days times two. That is with the basic assumption that we do it twice a day. Meaning that was 2190."

"You mean " she looked at him, flabbergasted.

"It's simple. You owe me 2190 orgasm."

"" Crazy. She narrowed her eyes wondering if he was serious, and when Shen Qui didn't change her expression, Lyca immediately asked. "How much do I owe you now?"

"2150."

"" She blinked. Then she blinked again. "Are you serious?"

"This is a very serious matter." He pressed his lips together as he returned her gaze.

"You're crazy."

"Of course, I am crazy." He answered and gave her another toast. Falling for a woman like Lyca could be described with that word. Crazy. "I heard about the fire." He casually changed the topic.

"How many died?"

"Well someone actually pressed the fire alarm just as the fire started so no one got hurt." He gave her a meaningful glance. "Should we go and check the site?"

"Nah too lazy for that." She beamed. "Why don't we stay here and just count orgasms?"

He chuckled. "I was kidding."

"I wasn't." Her eyes darted towards his neck. "2150, you say?"

He shivered at her gaze. He immediately finished his milk. "You are too pale. You need the sun. We should go and shop."

"Shopping centers have dressing cubicles, right?"

He narrowed his eyes. "Why are you asking questions like that?"

"Curiosity?"

Of course, the twinkling in her eyes told him everything about her plan. He sighed in response and just gave her another toast. "Eat first then we can decide if we are going to watch movies or go some hiking."

"Or we can just stay here and count orgasms?"

