

Lazily 89

Chapter 89: The Night is Long

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Drenched and wet, Lyca pulled away, enough for him to see her black lacy underwear. She watched his gaze darken, his lips parted before his eyes sprang back to her. She felt his hands on her waist, gliding towards her lower back until his hand caressed her bottom. Then he abruptly turned her around, her back against his hard chest. She immediately felt his erection pressing against the curve of her butt. Heat radiated through her.

He slid his hand on her belly, his other hand playing with her taut nipple behind the black thin garments. Lyca felt desire pool through her core as she closed her eyes, a moan escaped her parted lips. When was the last time she felt something like this? She couldn't help but wonder but immediately shook the thoughts out of her head.

She felt his mouth softly nipped her ear as he unclasped her bra. Then his hand started stroking her now bare breast. Eyes closed, Lyca pulled her head back. Anticipation and desire wracked her body when his hand slid through her black panties. He immediately found what he was looking for. Her clit throbbed against his thumb.

"Oh, God." She uttered when he slid a finger inside her slick entrance. She could feel her core stretched around his finger.

"Do you have any idea how much I want you?" he whispered in her ear.

"I have some idea." She gently pushed his hand away from her core, turning around to face him. "You're still dressed." Her eyes trailed down towards the obvious bulge in his pants.

"And you're still beautiful." Staring straight at her, Shen Qui lifted her chin. "Eyes on me."

"I was staring at you." She chuckled, her gaze daring. He met her eyes before he dipped his head, his lips into hers. His hand reached out to turn the shower off. Then he pulled away, enough for him to take his shirt off.

"And this?" Lyca wanted to rip his jeans but that would be too wild for their first time.

"Later." He smiled before pulling her towards him, his erection pressed on her stomach. He then angled her body and lowered his head, his tongue laving her taut nipples. An overpowering lust made her moan. She arched her back, her hands clung on his hair as she bit her lips. She felt his hands glide on her bare back before tugging the small garment that covered her core.

Lyca's stomach tightened. She wanted him now, inside her. She hated how he had been dragging everything yet, her body couldn't help but shiver in his touch. Her body quivered as his hot breath caressed her breast. Then he stopped and looked at her. His frame towered over her as he smiled.

Irritated, Lyca lifted her head and glared at him.

"Two choices let the drug leave your system or we stay here all night."

Her upper lip twitched. "Why?"

"I don't want to do something that you won't remember."

Lyca felt her pupils dilated. He was scolding her but she could feel her insides twist at his words. She squinted her eyes at him. "Fine." She inhaled, his scent surrounded her. "Done." It was as easy as pinching someone. But the fact that he cared this much only made her more aroused instead of feeling angry.

He lifted an eyebrow and smirked. Then he got a towel and wrapped her naked body before lifting her and strode towards the bed. Gently, he laid her on the king-size bed. "Good Girl." She heard him utter, amusement laced his tone.

Lyca bit her lower lip. There it was again, the twisting in her stomach, the desire pooling in her entrance as he lowered his mouth into her nipples. One hand tugging the other breast while the other stroked her thighs, leaving both soft and tingling sensation inside her. She gulped as she fought the urge to beg him to just plunge into her.

The prickling in her stomach intensified when his fingers found her clitoris. Using his thumb, he teased her clit, the aching nub responding beautifully to his caress.

"More," she begged as she breathed against him. Hearing this, Shen Qui's desire flaring out of control. He lowered his head towards her belly, scraping his teeth into her stomach as he parted her legs apart. Her hand flew towards his wet, messy hair as he used his tongue to flicked her clit.

Thrashing her head against the pillow, Lyca's back arched. This man was such a tease. He then started tracing circles around her clit as he thrust his tongue inside her wet folds. Her eyes snapped shut as a low growl escaped her lips.

"I inside me." Her lips trembled. She wanted him inside her.

Ignoring her words, Shen Qui uttered. "Touch your nipples Lyca."

She obeyed, rolling the peaks in between her thumb and finger. Lyca bit her lip, as rolls of pleasure wracked her brains.

He swirled his tongue on her clit as a finger slid inside her. She gasped, and slowly moved her thighs, grinding against his finger. He started moving his finger, pushing and pulling as his tongue played with her clit until all the irritation inside her left, leaving her nothing but scorching desire. She could feel her body respond to his actions. Her core tightened around his finger, his breathing turned sparse as her hand made its way into her hair. She clung to his head, guiding him as she raised her hips, absorbing every movement of his mouth over her core.

She could feel her heart drummed against her chest as she felt climax loom inside her. The small pulses on her stomach exploded, charging her into oblivion. Her legs shook, her head thrashed against the sheets as she cried out his name.

Lyca caught her breath as she opened her eyes. There he was, staring at her again. His face too close, his hot breath against her cheek made her breathing hitched. "The night is long." She managed to say before she pushed him away, then rolled over and straddled his body.