

Lazily 91

Chapter 91: Yukata

R18.

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Lyca dreamed she'd gone to paradise. She felt herself sat on a swing and ate her grapes, humming a tune that her mother used to hum. She felt light, happy, and contented.

However, the feeling didn't last too long. Lyca frowned. She immediately noticed something was wrong. She never dreamed like this before. It was always chaos and darkness. It was always falling and dying. It was always about pain. The sudden change made her confused- A confusion that was enough to wake her up.

She reluctantly opened her eyes. His face was the first thing she saw. The corners of Lyca's lips lifted as memories of the previous night swirled inside her brain. A distinct lust crawled inside her body, reminding her of how he had explored her body and how she had screamed his name over and over again.

"Awake?" he turned and leaned towards to kiss her. Surprised, Lyca just stared at him in a daze. "Are you alright?" he asked.

Slowly it registered in her mind. This man was already her husband! Meaning.... he would be in her bed every time she wakes up.

"Does your body hurt?" He pulled down the sheets that covered her naked body. "You don't exercise so your stamina is not good." He didn't wait for her to answer as he pressed a kiss on her neck then trailed small kisses into her breast, each kissed created small fiery sensations against her skin.

Her skin heated under the caressed of his lips.

"Don't start," she said, but her hands were already wrapped around his shaft.

"Hmm? Why?" He licked her pebbled nipple. "Are we still attending class?"

"We have a date." She moaned when his hand found the nub in between her thighs. Her words, however, was enough to pull him away from her skin. He lifted his gaze and stared at her.

"Date?"

She nodded in response. Double date.

He fell silent as he tried to recall all the conversations that he had with his friends and Li Xian. What would people do on a date aside from visit parks and museums? Watch movies?

"You haven't tried dating anyone, have you?" her hand started stroking his manhood.

"Did you date someone before?"

"No." At least not in this lifetime. She was too busy watching TV and eating and sleeping. She had no time to date anyone.

"Then what are we going to do?" First and foremost, he grew up around his uncle and other men who talked about women when they're drunk. He never heard them talk about having dates before. When he was mature enough to start his own training, he had friends who talked about watching movies and going to parks with their girlfriends. But he never had time for those.

"I don't know." Lyca shrugged. She was waiting for Long Yi to reach out so she could also invite that Huang Xiaoxuan. Then they would have a double date. She was honestly excited to see what would Long Yi do if he sees Huang Xiaoxuan again.

Are they going to act as if nothing happened? Did the two even do it in the first place?

"There is a festival in Long City right now."

"Festival?" She raised her head and kissed his chin.

"Firework festival." He tilted his head and met her lips. A hungry kiss, enough to ignite the desire on her body, followed. Lust coiled inside her as she writhed beneath him.

"Is this the festival where we can wear costumes?"

"Yukata."

"Hmm?"

"It's called a Yukata."

"Oh!" She nodded. Her breath hitched when his lips started kissing her breasts, his tongue circled her areola as his other hand fondled her other breast. She arched her back as the small flutters of electricity in her stomach intensified.

His hand found her already wet entrance. She was certain she heard him chuckle when he realized how ready she was. He then let a finger traced her soft entrance, teasing. She moaned and bit her lower lip, her body had been so sensitive from his touch. And she quite liked it.

His lips moved towards her belly, nuzzling, and tasting her silky skin. Her hand tangled on his hair as he waited. Waited for her to guide him towards her sweet spot. And when she drew her towards the flesh in between her thighs, Shen Qui didn't hesitate.

His finger was already inside her as his tongue invaded her core. She felt her stomach twisted, an overwhelmingly prickling sensation gnawed inside her. And just as she was so close, Shen Qui pulled her away from the edge. Thrashing her head against the pillows, Lyca grunted, she gripped his hair a little harder.

Right when she was about to let out a curse, Shen Qui started running his tongue against her folds, the sensation enough to shut her up. The scorching need in her core was overwhelming. She could feel it slowly consumed her. Just when she was so close again, Shen Qui slid on top of him.

He was breathless, trying to stop control himself. Shen Qui's eyes met hers before she pushed him towards the bed and straddled him. Her hand was already stroking his shaft. She had been so damp, she wasn't able to stop. She lowered herself into his manhood and let it completely impaled her.

Shen Qui clutched at her hips, barely hanging in control as his length filled her. She braced her hand on his chest, strands of her white hair messily covered her face, making her look more enticing. With a soft curse, she started rotating her hips and moving up and down.

Lyca groaned, her body softly shivering as her breathing turned ragged. The intense need made her shudder as she continued moving. When she felt him angled his hips to meet her thrusts, she almost exploded right there and then. But she controlled herself. She wanted to wait for him to teeter on the edge with her.

Biting her lips, Lyca started moving faster. She felt every cell of her body turned alive as sweat trickled on her forehead. Her needy groans were followed by his grunting as he gripped her hips, pumping into her, deeper and faster until she was about to explode.

Her breathing rasped, her body quivered as she soared to the edge with him.