

Love Slave 142

142 Passionate Surrender

I felt the heat of his touch directly on my soft belly after he boldly pulled up my shirt. He ran his fingers up and down the plain of my stomach as I moaned. It tickled a little, but it felt so good for him to touch me like this. His touches felt gentle and relaxing. He was taking things slowly and although it wasn't like him, I found his change in pace intriguing and pleasurable.

Slowly, his hands moved further upward under my shirt to firmly cup my breasts. His large manly hands on my breasts felt hot. Perhaps my body was slightly cool from the shower that I just had. Regardless of what was the cause, the warmth of his hands on my sensitive womanly flesh helped to comfort and relax me. His caresses were unrushed as he whispered tender loving words into my ear. His warm breath tickled my ear before the wetness of the tip of his tongue ran along my earlobe. I moaned his name as my body started writhing on his lap from his patient seduction. His hands started to massage my breasts firmly while I moaned louder than before.

"Your nipples are already hard. Did I just turn you on?" Ace asked teasingly close to my ear.

His wet tongue entered my ear and began licking it. Lewd wet sucking sounds filled my ear as his hands began pumping my breasts rougher than before. I moaned passionately as my body began to respond to his seductive caresses. My nipples were so taunt and hard that they started to hurt. I was really turned on and I couldn't hide it from Ace's observant eyes. His hand pumped my breasts together a few more times before his fingers started paying teasing loving attention to my erect nipples.

"Ahhh...don't...please..." I moaned and begged him at the same time.

The pleasure from the twin tight perks that he was playing with robbed my mind of the ability to think. Lust and desire flooded my body in waves as his fingers expertly tugged and pinched at my sensitive nipples. My body felt like it was on fire as he continued to turn me on. My core throbbed with need and desire as my pussy clenched hard.

"Ace...Ahhh..." I called out his name in a weak whimper.

My legs felt weak as I moaned my passion. Desire swelled in my lower abdomen, and I knew that I was already very wet for him. My pussy quivered and clenched wildly when he pinched hard on my nipples. I cried out at the same time that a hot rush of wetness gushed out of my love opening.

"I love your moans and when you cry out in pleasure. Don't hold them in, Rina...let me hear your moans," Ace coaxed seductively into my ear.

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I tried my best to control the lewd noises that I was making but it was becoming increasingly difficult for me to do so. The walls in this building were thin and I was scared that the noises that we were making would disturb the neighbors.

Ace licked the side of my neck before he started sucking on it. It felt so good that I thought that I was going to go crazy. His hand left my breasts and began its journey down the curves of my body. It wasn't long before he began caressing my thighs. The very short shorts that I had on did nothing to shield my

thighs from his impassioned caress. Ace sucked hard on my neck as his fingertips pinched hard on my nipple and I almost screamed.

"No, Ace...the walls are thin...the neighbors will...hear..." I managed to protest in between my wild moans.

"With all the sounds you've been making, I'm sure that they've already had an earful..." Ace replied without much care.

"Ahh...Ahhhh...Ace..." I moaned despite my own concerns.

Doing this with Ace in my home felt so weird. My mother wasn't here anymore but it still felt like we were doing it in an inappropriate place. I had never taken a man home before, and I never thought that the first guy that I would spend the night with here would be Ace of all people.

That thought immediately disappeared from my brain when it was completely replaced by the pleasure of his hand thrusting under the waistline of my shorts to cup my pussy. My hips bucked and I cried out his name. His fingers began moving until he found the wetness in between my thighs and stroked it.

"Ahhh...Ace...please..." I moaned and pleaded for more pleasure.

I loved it when he touched me there. His fingers knew how to pleasure all of my sensitive spots and I knew that soon I would be melting from his touch. My pussy was already flooded with my juices, and I was ready to take him inside of me. I was eager to feel him inside of me, his fingers and then something much thicker and hotter.

"Your pussy is flooded, Rina..." Ace whispered teasingly.

His fingers teased my wetness as his words teased me. He ran his fingertips along the wet slit in between my legs as his other hand parted my thighs further apart. I spread my legs wider willingly as my hips thrust my pussy against his hand invitingly. His touch on my most sensitive part felt so good, and I wanted him to touch me more.

"Ahh...yes...so good..." I moaned when his fingers found my sensitive clit.

"You love it when I play with this little nub here..." Ace said knowingly.

His fingertips pressed hard against my clit, and I let out a small cry as waves of pleasure flooded my body. He stroked my clit before he began pinching on it. The pleasure made me wild, and I couldn't stop my body from thrusting my hips up and down against his hand.

"Hmm...it's so hot inside..." Ace said with satisfaction.

"Ahhh..." I moaned at the sensation of his fingers stretching me.

Ace thrust his fingers inside of my wet hole. I was so wet that his fingers buried themselves into me smoothly.