

Love Slave 327

327 Dealing with Pleasure

My hips began moving and thrusting backwards to grind my clit against his fingertips as I wished for him to stroke it faster and harder.

"When did you get this horny, Rina?" Ace asked teasingly.

"I...Ahhh!" I cried out and I quickly forgot about his tempting question.

Ace suddenly screwed two fingers all the way into my hole in a single thrust. I could hear the wet lewd sounds of his entrance into my wet love tunnel loud and clear. My pussy clenched hard around his thick and long fingers as it seemed to celebrate him and the pleasure that he was making me feel. I was dripping wet by that time and his fingers could move smoothly against my well-lubricated pussy walls.

"Ahh! Ahh! Ahhh!" I cried out against the glass as Ace moved his fingers inside of me.

He felt around my insides without thrusting his fingers inside of me just yet. My hips moved as I tried to ride his fingers for even more pleasure. Ace's fingers pressed up against my pleasure spot and made me cry out. His fingertips then moved to stroke that spot teasingly as my body writhed from his merciless teasing.

"Ace...please..." I begged him.

"Your pussy is sucking up my fingers. Did you get wet since we were in the archive?" he asked devilishly.

I was too embarrassed to answer him, but I was certain that Ace wouldn't believe me no matter how much I denied it. As if he wanted to punish me for turning him down back in the archive, he roughly jerked his fingers out of my hole before thrusting it all the way in again. I cried out and then whimpered against the glass as his fingers pumped in and out of my hole.

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"No...don't..." I murmured before I went back to moaning to deal with the overwhelming waves of pleasure that drowned my senses.

His fingers plunged fast and hard into my wetness as I screamed from the pleasure. Ace kept on thrusting his fingers against my sensitive spot and it was driving me wild with my need for him. He stroked my pleasure spot and then thrust hard against it until it felt like I couldn't take it anymore.

I want to cum...

"Ahh...Ace...Ahhh!" I moaned and cried out his name.

It felt like he was driving me insane and robbing my mind of the ability to think straight. The heat of my passion burned and consumed my body as I focused on trying to stay standing so that I could continue to feel the joy of his fingers messing up my insides. His fingers began spreading up my insides and stretching me as he parted his fingers. I cried out and closed my eyes tightly at the renewed pleasure.

"Don't cum just yet, Rina..." Ace warned knowingly.

I couldn't take it anymore and I was truly on the verge of climaxing with each thrust of his fingers deep inside of me. My pussy spasmed around his fingers before clenching even tighter than before as if it never wanted to let him go. I was surprised at how much my body lusted for Ace although I should have gotten used to it by that time considering the various times that we've made hard and rough love to each other.

"I can't...I'm..." I whimpered weakly.

Even if I wanted to control it, it was too much for me. My body seemed to have a will of its own and it was starving for its release. I could feel the tight knot in between my legs throb and tighten and I knew that I was close. I moaned louder as my hips moved lewdly to capture his fingers inside me.

"Ahh! Ahhh..." I cried out as I felt so ready to climax.

Just as I was about to reach the peak of my passion, Ace quickly pulled his fingers out of my pussy. I cried out in pure frustration and disappointment as my release was robbed from me. My pussy clenched hard around the void that his fingers had left inside of me.

"Ace..." I moaned his name.

"Not just yet..." he muttered with a hint of warning in his tone.

I felt like I was on the verge of tears, and I didn't understand what was happening to me or why I had suddenly gotten so emotional like a child with no proper emotional control. My wetness trickled down my inner thighs at the removal of Ace's fingers from my flooded love pot. It wasn't like him to leave me so unsatisfied like this.

"Ah...Ace..." I called out his name as my eyes widened in surprise.

His hand captured my thigh and lifted one of my legs up. I looked back as he angled my body and spread my legs upwards.

"You're very flexible. I really like it..." he complimented me briefly.

Ace stepped in closer to me as he pushed my legs up against his body and his shoulder. My body shivered from the thought of his massive cock entering into me from this position. My pussy twitched in anticipation in its very widely-spread-open state. The angle felt crazy, and my body trembled as I imagined the pleasure of being filled by his cock.

Ace's hands moved quickly to free his swollen and erect cock from his pants. I found myself turning my body and arching my neck back around to get a glimpse of his massive manly asset. His cock was already so hard, and it was clear that I wasn't the only one turned on and ready for our wild coupling.

"Sorry for the wait..." Ace said teasingly before he showed me a teasing smile.

He conveniently wrapped his arm around my lifted leg to hold me securely against his body as he angled my pussy where he wanted it to be. I closed my eyes and moaned softly as I felt the heat from his cock lodge itself at my sopping wet entrance.

He's so hot...and so big...

Ace reared his hips back before thrusting forward sharply to bury his cock into my flooded pussy hole.