

## Love Slave 40

### 40 Reliving a Steamy Memory

“When we entered the room, you wouldn’t let go of me. You begged me to stay and when you thought that I wouldn’t, you started kissing me...” Ace said before he smirked at me.

I did...that? Really?

“When I kissed you back, you melted in my arms and begged me to touch you...” Ace continued as his eyes looked at me with intense desire.

Was that the way he looked at me that night as well?

As if to illustrate what happened that night, his hands stroked its way from my waist up to my chest. I held my breath in anticipation until his large manly hands cupped my breasts firmly and began groping it.

“When I massaged your breasts, you cried out as you begged for me to touch you more...” Ace continued with his story of that night.

“Ahhh...” I moaned loudly when his hand began massaging my breasts through my clothes.

My nipples felt tight, and I knew that they must be as hard as rocks from his caresses. He’s driving me crazy already and all he’s doing is grope me on top of my clothes. I couldn’t even begin to imagine the pleasure from his touch if he were to touch my breasts and my nipples directly.

“Yes...just like that...” Ace said with satisfaction as he looked down at my face.

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Did I really do everything like he said? I couldn’t remember anything, but his touch truly turned me on and the more he touched me, the louder that I moaned, the more I started to believe in his words about that night.

His fingers expertly unbuttoned the small buttons of my shirt before his hand slipped inside. I moaned his name when his hand reached behind me to unhook my bra. The cups fell away and my breasts spilled out into his awaiting hands. The heat from his hand seeped into my cool skin as his large hand cupped my breasts directly.

I whimpered weakly as my body started writhing from the seductive pleasure of his touch. Ace massaged my breasts a little rougher than before and I moaned like I was going mad from lust. I closed my eyes and bit on my lower lip before another lewd moan escaped from me. His fingers captured my swollen nipples and began tugging on them before his lips captured mine in a wet and deep kiss.

His tongue probed my mouth invitingly and I parted my lips without hesitation to grant him access. My tongue danced wildly with his as I moaned passionately into our wet kiss. Ace’s fingertips rolled my nipples between then before squeezing on the sensitive peaks. He was so good at what he was doing, and I was practically melting at his touch. My body craved for more pleasure, and I began thrusting my breasts against his hands as if begging for him to touch me more.

By the time that Ace broke our fervent kiss, my mind was intoxicated by my need and desire for him. I have never felt like this before. The pleasure that he made me feel was so intense that I felt like I was going to cry from it. Ace looked down at my erotic face as he watched my every reaction to his lewd touches. I panted and moaned his name, and he smiled adoringly down at me as he enjoyed my reactions.

"I touched you like this, and you cried out from the pleasure. Your breasts and nipples truly are sensitive," Ace said as his fingers pinched my nipples roughly and repeatedly.

"Ahh! Ahh! Ahhh! Ace..." I cried out exactly as he had predicted as his fingers worked their magic on my erect nipples.

Ace pulled my body back against his before burying his face in the side of my neck. He inhaled deeply as if taking in my scent before he sighed in bliss. His lips started kissing the sensitive skin on the side of my neck softly before he started nibbling on it. All the while his hand busily kneaded my breasts, making me cry out from the mix of slight pain and immense pleasure. I looked down to see his large hand squeezing my soft womanly flesh as my breasts changed shape in his hands.

One of his hands slid down from my breasts along the plain of my stomach before proceeded down even further to my waist. I sucked in a breath and held it in anticipation of where his hand was headed. His hand moved too slow for my preference but soon I felt his hand on my thigh.

"You begged for me to touch you...everywhere. You were so desperate that you started undressing yourself. You pulled your skirt up like this..." Ace said with a hint of amusement in his voice.

His hand stroked my thigh for a moment longer before he started pulling up my skirt. Slowly, inch by inch, he revealed my thighs until my entire lower body was exposed. He pulled my skirt up all the way and pooled it around my waist. I blushed in embarrassment when I felt his eyes on my pussy that was now covered only in thin light pink lacy underwear.

His large hand cupped my pussy through my panties and my hips bucked, thrusting my pussy upwards into his hand. I cried out when his fingers pressed up against my opening through the thin fabric of my panties.

"It's completely soaked through, just like that night..." Ace said teasingly into my ear as his fingers started pushing and stroking my wet open through my panties.

"Ahhh...Ace..." I moaned and called out his name as my head thrashed from side to side against his hard and muscular chest.

I knew that he wasn't lying to me right now. My core throbbed with desire and my pussy clenched wildly in anticipation of his direct touch. The pleasurable ache in my lower abdomen that had been developing for a while now, told me that my pussy was already wet. The more he stroked me there, the wetter I got. When his skillful fingers found the and twirled the sensitive little seed in between my legs, I cried out at the same time that hot wetness gushed out of my pussy hole.