

Love Slave 67

67 Seducing the Devil

"I know who you are. Stop it, you're so drunk so just go to sleep," I said curtly as I tried to pry her hands from his chest.

"You can...call me Rina," Karina purred before pulling at the front of my shirt with her hands.

It seemed that the effects of the alcohol in her bloodstream made her unusually bold. Karina's hands started caressing my chest before moving upwards until she had her arm hooked around my neck. I stared at her in dismay and disbelief at the wanton act that she could put on while drunk.

"Kiss..." Karina whispered as she pulled me down towards her while puckering her lips up for a kiss.

At first, I thought that she was unconscious but apparently that was no longer the case. I stared down at her face to see that her eyes were opened, and she was staring up right at my face. She parted her lips and licked her lower lip seductively before biting on it teasingly. Is she really...that drunk?

Karina continued pleading for me to kiss her as her arms tried to pull me down on top of her. When that didn't seem to work in her favor, she lifted her body up and boldly pressed her lips against mine. Her kiss was a chaste one and that confused me a little. Curious, I waited to see what she would do next while I placed a silent wager in my head that she would drop dead and fall asleep.

My bet was off. Way off.

I felt her fingers running through my hair as the tip of her tongue snaked out to lick my lips teasingly. Her eyes were still opened, and I didn't hesitate to keep mine opened as I watched her kiss and lick my lips. She tasted of alcohol, but I didn't mind.

I was too curious to see what she was going to do. Although I knew that I should push her away and leave her to sleep until morning, I couldn't push her away. Maybe that was where I started to lose my good judgement or my self-control...or both.

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"Ahhh...Mhhmmm..." she moaned softly against my lips before she slipped the tip of her wet tongue between my lips.

I parted my lips and her tongue thrust right into my mouth and met mine. She tasted of sweet cocktail. Her hands moved from my hair to cup the side of my face as she boldly deepened our kiss. I let her explore my mouth with her tongue as she grinded her tongue against mine.

She was not bad at this at all. Throughout it all, her eyes remained opened as she watched me intently and I did the same. I wondered if she would remember anything when morning came.

"Mhhmmm..." she moaned louder when I began kissing her back.

She reacted to my kiss by kissing me back more fervently. Our tongues dancing wildly together before I changed the angle of our kiss over and over again until she was breathless. I broke our kiss to let her get enough oxygen. Her lips were swollen a beautiful pink from the passionate kisses that we shared. While

watching her pant with her lips swollen and parted, I realized that she is indeed very attractive in her own way.

“Karina...” I called her name again to see if she would snap out of it.

“Call me Rina...” she slurred before smiling so carefreely at me that my heart skipped a beat all on its own.

She looked even younger when she smiled, and she was already very young. She started giggling as if someone had told her one of the funniest jokes and then her hands started stripping off her blazer before she began unbuttoning the buttons of her shirt. She was quite good at autopiloting and I watched in amusement as her fingers expertly unbuttoned her shirt. She was fast.

“Ahhh...” she let out of sigh of relief as she stripped her blazer and shirt right off.

My eyes widened before I started chuckling. Things no longer seemed that amusing to me when my eyes landed on her breasts that were covered in just her bra. Karina laid on the white sheet of the bed with her eyes closed. I breathed a sigh of relief. Finally, she’d fallen asleep just like she was supposed to.

Once again, I was very wrong. Karina sat up and quickly unhooked her bra and removed it from her arms. Frankly, I was stunned at how fast she moved and then her bra went flying to the other side of the room. I couldn’t hold in my laugh when I saw her throw her bra away. When I looked back at her, I caught her leaning closer to me on the bed. My eyes drifted downwards from her face to her now naked breasts. Her breasts were very shapely, they looked soft, and her nipples had hardened.

She was undoubtedly very aroused.

“Karina...what are you doing?” I asked calmly when she reached for my hand and entwined her fingers with mine seductively.

She stared deeply into my eyes before she smiled a little shyly. My lips curved into a little smile on its own, and I couldn’t resist wanting to see what she was going to do next. Unlike her shy smile, her next move was bold. I sucked in a breath when I felt the softness of her womanly flesh fill the palm of my hand after she had guided my hand to her breast. Her hand overlapped mine and urged for me to squeeze and fondle her soft breast as she began moaning from pleasure.

Her breasts were the exact sized that I liked and soon I found myself groping and massaging both her breasts with my hands while she moaned and cried out. Her reactions were sexy and adorable at the same time. It was clear that she was enjoying the attention that I was giving her. Her body writhed as she thrust her chest upwards invitingly. Naturally, her lewd moans and the feel of her breasts filling my hands turned me on as well.