

## 142 My Jealousy Has No Limits [R18]

The silk tie slid over Amelie's face and Liam carefully tied the knot behind her head, making sure she felt comfortable. 1

"You know," he said quietly, running his fingers down her hair, "Today, I have realized that my jealousy has no limits."

Amelie blinked under the tie and her eyelashes slid over its silk surface. She instantly recalled the day Liam started a fight with Einar and it made her even more surprised.

*'I could understand it back then but why now?  
We are even married...'*

Although he always acted like a nervous wreck around her, he was still a handsome man with a lot to offer. Why could he feel that way? In fact, Amelie should have felt jealous instead.

"I don't want you to even think of another man, Lily, that's how jealous I can be."

Liam pulled his wife closer and with her eyes



blindfolded, every little movement or touch felt exaggerated.

Liam pursed his lips and the room fell silent again. Wrapped in his strong arms, Amelie didn't know what to say either. She only prayed that her hot ears would not set the silk tie on fire.

Liam's arm reached out and he grasped her thigh in his hand. Then, she was startled to feel his hand on her left breast, and he smiled as he took her other hand and placed it on her other breast.

As his hands squeezed her gently, Amelie felt a tingling of excitement in her lower body and heard his soft chuckle in her ear. With her eyes covered, her other senses were heightened and she could hear the slightest sound and shuddered after every touch.

Gently, he caressed her breasts, pinching her nipples with his index finger and thumb.

It felt so good, she stretched her legs, her body tingling all over while her thighs quivered as they parted slightly.

Resting her head on his shoulder, she drew a deep breath. Perhaps because she couldn't see





anything, it was easier to be bold and true to her sensations. Brushing her lips against Liam's neck, she caressed his forearms with her hands. She felt braver now and started guiding his hands on her body, which only made her husband chuckle.

"You're doing well."

His praise made her smile too and when she tilted her head back and lifted her chin, Liam kissed her as if he had been waiting for it. It felt so good, she almost couldn't bear it when his tongue slipped inside, engaging them both in an even more passionate kiss.

At least, Amelie let out a soft moan, enjoying the pleasure as Liam kissed her. Pulling his hand down from her breasts, he moved it to her legs, brushing her slender thighs and touching her already wet underwear.

Suddenly, Amelie winced from another unexpected wave of embarrassment and grabbed her husband's wrist in an attempt to pull it away, but she couldn't. Liam's hold reminded her how strong he really was.

As she helplessly released his hand, the man



moved his hands under the cloth and then touched her bare skin, feeling her enticing wetness.

Amelie was flustered; she hadn't even noticed that her legs were shaking. Every time Liam's fingers touched her skin, her hips quivered, and she could feel an almost unbearable tingling left after his trace. With every little movement, her entire body turned even hotter.

It was only the beginning. Liam moved his hand to touch the edge of her wet opening, and Amelie let out another unexpected gasp.

"I'll take it as your permission to proceed," he gently bit her earlobe and smiled.

Before Amelie could say anything, Liam's thick finger pushed inside her and her face flushed with embarrassment again while his other hand rubbed over her most sensitive spot. The man's fingers flexed as they moved inside her, stroking fast and deep, and once again, Amelie shrunk at the embarrassingly wet sounds that followed his movements.

She grabbed his wrists again, not sure what else she could do with herself, her words drowning



in her throat as she struggled to speak, "I-I think that's... enough..."

Liam only scoffed. "No, this is nothing."

Amelie's body trembled as he continued rubbing her bud while his fingers pushed into her over and over in sync with his other movements. Her mind was filled with embarrassment and pleasure, and Liam bit her ear again.

"Don't worry, Lily," his hot whisper brushed over her skin, "I'm struggling too."

Behind her backside, Amelie could feel something hard, heating up slowly as time went on. As soon as she felt his arousal, she shuddered and another wave of sparks rushed over the entire surface of her hot skin. In the total darkness, the sounds and sensations were so intense, that she could no longer discern them, allowing everything to melt together.

Overwhelmed with emotions, Amelie failed to realize that there were already two fingers inside her, and they were now moving faster, making it even more difficult to keep up and endure. The more her own wet sounds tormented her ears, the more her pleasure





increased.

The tingling between her legs intensified, and she felt tighter inside, while her entire body was almost on fire. Now, she could no longer keep her voice in check.

Hearing Amelie moan, Liam rubbed her spot even harder, watching his wife lose herself in her body's instinctive response.

*'How can I ever let someone else see this?'* A daring thought rushed through his feverish mind and he frowned a little.

He slid yet another finger inside her and a shuddering pleasure wracked her body as Amelie moaned loudly again. The fingers inside her moved faster, harder, intensifying the pleasure that continued to torment his wife's body.

"Was it ever this good with him?" His voice broke through her load gasping but Amelie struggled to form a reply.

As if punishing her for silence, Liam's hands moved even faster, and Amelie felt her knees shake uncontrollably as if her body no longer



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belonged to her. Swallowing back yet another moan, she finally shook her head and whimpered, "No... never."

Liam grinned. "Good."

And as if it was his command, Amelie's back arched as all the sensations she felt erupted at the same time, and her lower body tightened. A loud, almost pleading moan left her lips as she finally reached her first climax. 2

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