



## 143 Most Vulnerable State [R18]

Amelie shuddered, her leg muscles cramping, and Liam slowly removed his fingers from her opening. As her gasps finally quieted, he pulled the blindfold off her eyes. As soon as she could see again, her gaze darted down her thighs where Liam's hands traced her soft skin with her fluids. 1

She was embarrassed but also pleasantly surprised. She had never experienced anything that sexual in her entire life.

The moment Liam realized that Amelie was looking at his hands, he purposefully moved his left hand back between her legs, grinning into her hair as he started rubbing her skin again.

Amelie couldn't help but think that it was her husband's way of helping her realize that she had just climaxed and he enjoyed it as much as she did.

That sudden moment of clarity made her remember that his manhood had been pressing behind her this whole time, thus, she turned to



face him, positioning herself between his legs.

The front of his trousers was bulging profoundly, and Amelie remembered that even though she had already seen him naked before, now that he was this excited, his size was more than simply impressive. 1

Liam found her fascination even more erotic. His gray eyes glistened and he leaned back against the headboard, his gaze filled with fire and passion. He carefully scrutinized every inch of his wife's body and once his eyes finally fixed on hers, his lips curled into a tempting smile.

He didn't say a single word, yet it was crystal clear what he wanted next--his body was burning with desire; he wanted to be inside her, make her body quiver again; he wanted to hear her moan and gasp as she struggled to contain her pleasure.

Liam's greedy glare made the woman swallow hard; a new rush of tingles tightened her lower body once more. Settling between his thighs, Amelie placed her hands on his chest and unbuttoned his shirt, revealing his muscular torso. She then ran her hands under the shirt



caused at the same time.

Another series of moans escaped her lips as Liam's length tormented her inner walls, and the man leaned over, placing his forearms on both sides of her head while both of his thumbs removed the damp strands of hair from her face.

He kissed her, pushing his hot tongue greedily into her mouth, nibbling her lips and chin while his thighs began their careful movements.

"Liam, wait..." Amelie pleaded quietly but Liam paid no attention to her lament and only thrust deeper and harder, the sounds of their bodies colliding echoed loudly through the hotel room.

Struggling to focus, Amelie opened her eyes and looked up at her husband, and the moment their eyes met, she felt her heart beat even faster. Despite her disheveled and messed up state, he was looking down at her with love and passion no one had ever offered her before.

Liam cupped both sides of his wife's face with his big hands and smiled, "No one should ever dare to call you cold or emotionless, Lily. This is your most vulnerable state and I am falling in

love with it too."

As if struggling as well, Liam lowered his head, his lips almost brushing over Amelie's neck while he pushed himself even deeper inside and the woman moaned at the increase of intensity, digging her nails into the sheets from enormous pleasure.

Tears welled up in Amelie's eyes as she couldn't control herself from the influx of both sensations and emotions. Moaning louder, she felt him penetrate her so deeply, that she had to bite her lower lip with all her might to keep herself from letting her heart speak out loud.

"You don't have to hide it from me, Lily," Liam whispered and kissed her on the neck as she shivered. "Let yourself go, show me that you like it, otherwise, I will not stop until I am convinced."

This time, she didn't find his words all that embarrassing and to prove that, she parted her lips and sobbed with pleasure. It was both a threat and a request, but it only sweetened the experience. Somehow, Amelie was convinced that no other woman before her had heard Liam



talk to her like that.

But she still couldn't respond; the overwhelming pleasure he was inflicting upon her was hard to fight and whenever she tried to say even one word, all she could do was greet her teeth and groan softly.

Catching her husband's face close to hers again, she kissed him passionately. She slipped her tongue in, feeling his sharp teeth gently nibble her tongue in response. Her tongue squirmed as she delved deeper, and he rubbed and sucked on it, toying with her sensations.

As they continued the kiss, Amelie moved her hands down Liam's broad back, feeling every muscle harden as he moved inside her.