



CH 11: Making Love to You

Jay Lee's POV

Her fingers gently stroked and massaged my cock until it made my lips release a stifled moan. Her tongue moved actively inside my mouth, inviting my tongue to play with her.

Occasionally, she broke her kisses and placed kiss marks on my neck and chest. Ah, it felt so good. Haven't made love to a woman for so long had made me so sensitive that my arousal was easily provoked and rose quickly.

As her wet lips and tongue were licking my nipples, her hands massaged my cock more vigorously until I closed my eyes and a long moan escaped my mouth.

Then, she brought her lips to my ear and whispered, "Enjoy it, let me do the work. Think of tonight as our first night."

She was right; we had never made love, and that night was the first time I saw her naked body. Her body was beautiful, with seductive curves, two sizable breasts, and a pussy covered in a little fuzz. The curves and beauty of her body can tempt any man. As a normal man, I was tempted and her treatment of me could ignite my passion that night.

She took my hand and guided it to her tantalizingly round breasts with brown nipples. "Squeeze hard, Jay."

My hands immediately squeezed her breasts so hard that

she moaned out from the pleasure of making love.

"Suck it, Jay. Suck hard," she pleaded as she massaged my cock more vigorously. I thought if she kept massaging my cock like that, I would cum faster.

Just squeezing without licking and sucking would be incomplete. My lips want to taste those brown nipples. Without lingering, I pulled her body and positioned her breasts right above my lips, and without a signal, my mouth immediately sucked on both nipples. Occasionally, I bit lightly on it until Megan couldn't stop moaning.

"Ah, enough Jay. I can't take it anymore," she moaned.

I removed my lips from her nipples and she slid my cock slowly into her pussy until it was fully inserted. We both moaned when my cock was fully inside her tight pussy and massaged my cock vigorously.

Like a professional, Megan moved her hips up and down on my cock while closing her eyes. It felt so good and amazing. She teased me and lulled me with her amazing love-making technique.

"Faster, Megan," I pleaded as I helped her body move.

She moved her body faster until sweat soaked both of our bodies. With all our might, we tried to reach the peak of pleasure from lovemaking even though our bodies felt tired and our energy was drained, like someone who climbed to the top of a high mountain without resting.



"Jay, ah," Megan reached orgasm, and I felt the warm liquid on my cock, while I had yet to reach orgasm.

I laid Megan down on the bed and opened her legs wider. I guided my cock to her already-soaked pussy and pushed it in deeper until Megan moaned.

"Ah," she moaned.

Megan's body lay limp on the bed. I pumped my cock faster and drove it deeper until the bed creaked and shook in rhythm with my body movements.

Megan's hands gripped my arms as she closed her eyes and moaned endlessly until I finally reached orgasm. And I hurriedly took my cock out of her pussy so that my sperm didn't come out into her pussy. Then I lay down next to Megan and let out a long breath. ¹

"Thank you for tonight, Megan," I said.

Megan was silent and frowned.

"What's wrong with you?" I asked, puzzled, frowning my brow.

"Why did you take your sperm outside? Am I not worthy to carry your child?" she asked with an annoyed look on her face as she turned away and stared at the window.

I was silent and unable to answer. What I did just now happened spontaneously. Maybe deep down in my

subconscious, I didn't want to have another child with her. All my theories and suspicions of her made me unable to trust her wholeheartedly, even though I wanted to open my heart to her.

"It's not like that. Don't think too much. I'm going back to my room. Good night," I said as I kissed her forehead. I saw she was still angry and had an annoyed face. 1

She answered nothing. I got up, went into the bathroom, cleaned my body, and then put my clothes back on.

Before walking out of her room, I looked at her, trying to find out her state.

"Sleep well," I said. She still answered nothing.

Piper's POV

"Mom, wake up or you'll be late for work."

"Hmm."

"Mom, let's get up. You promised not to drink alcohol anymore. Why did you drink so much last night?" Jensen asked as he sat next to me. He exhaled a few times while patting my hand a few times.

I opened my eyes slowly, then stroked his head. "Good morning, Jensen."

"Finally, you woke up. Take a quick shower and then we'll have breakfast. Grandma has been preparing breakfast for

half an hour ago," he said.

"Okay, thank you for waking me up almost every morning." 1

"I have prepared lemon water. Drink it first before bathing," he said as he took the glass of lemon water from the nightstand and gave it to me.

"Oh, thank you. You are such a good boy. I'll drink it now." Lemon juice mixed with cold water and a little honey is indeed the best drink to have in the morning.

"This is good. Are you bathed and ready to go to school?" I asked as I got out of bed and straightened the blankets and pillows.

"I've showered since morning and am ready to go to school. Hurry and take a shower, mom. I'm already hungry."

"Ok, ok. I'll be ready in a few minutes," I replied as I hurried into the bathroom.

After taking my morning shower and putting on my work clothes, I rushed out of the room and joined mom and Jensen.

While enjoying breakfast, Jensen said, "Mom, can you come to my school next week?"

I stopped cutting the bread and looked at him, "Sorry, next week mom has to work at a new place. What's going on? Is it okay if grandma attends?"



"An inter-school competition held at my school. If mom can't attend, it's okay. It's enough that grandma attends. Can you, grandma?" he asked while looking at my mom.

"Yes. I'll come early," mom replied as she stroked Jensen's head.

"Thank you."

After enjoying breakfast together, Jensen hurried down to the lobby and waited for the school bus, while I went back inside to get my bag and cell phone, after which I hurried down to the lobby and waited for the bus to the office. After we both left, mom started cleaning the apartment, then went to the supermarket to cook lunch and dinner. This is what we do every morning. The same activity almost every day.

One week later, I had finished all the work at the old office. Now it was time for me to work as a private tutor at Jay's mansion. Early in the morning, I was ready, and so was Jensen.

Upon arriving at Jay's mansion, Lily was waiting at the entrance. "Good morning, Ms. Smith. Jessie is waiting for you in her bedroom."