

My Mates 462

Chapter 462-His C*ck is My SI*ve.

"I think you should go to bed now," I said to Lazlo, not wanting to spend another minute talking to him. Back when we were living together, he would be out mostly every night. He never checked on me those nights because he was the one cheating on me. But now that he knows even I can get a d*ck, he is worried.

"I cannot. Knowing you are with him, I really cannot sleep," he whispered from the other side. It was then that I realized he was possibly crying. His voice was heavy, and he kept sniffing.

I looked over at Theo and narrowed my eyes at him for imitating how Lazlo was crying.

"I told you I was fine. You don't need to worry about me. Don't upset Valerie more than you already have," I said as I recalled how he had made me suffer for her.

"I don't care about anyone right now," he stubbornly stated. That's when I realized Theo had enough. He stretched his neck and cracked his knuckles before he dropped the phone on the bed and carried me out of nowhere in his arms.

"What are you doing?" I yelled when he tossed me in bed.

"What? what did he do?" Lazlo expressed concern on the call. Theo got in bed and started using the pillow and the sheet to make weird noises.

"Oh, baby!" Theo spoke seductively, making me wonder what he was up to.

"Hey! aren't you in a bit hurry?" Theo mumbled near the phone, purposely giving an expression that we were doing stuff. I was only staring at him in shock and disapproval.

"Enya? are you alright?" Lazlo's voice reeked of concern at this point.

Dividing into pages now

when Theo covered my mouth with his hand and looked me in the eye, requesting that I not say

love your perfectly round boobs," Theo said, and I slapped his hand away. He laughed

my eyes were. I was staring at the erection he was having. His pants seemed to

question made me realize I need to

moan and then covered my mouth shyly. Theo gave me

p*ssy wants you so bad," I whispered shyly,

Lazlo yelled from the other side, "Enya! No! don't say that to him," he

the bed. I rested my back and kept staring at him while he reached for my face. He bent over me and gently kissed my lips before he got up and

I am sorry, but I think you have a call

f*cking losing my

Theo said, not taking the phone

touch my wife," Lazlo yelled at Theo in

for hurting someone, but Lazlo deserved it. Those two

said, stay away from my Enya," Lazlo almost sounded like

with your grandma? What are you

am saying— can you hear me?" Lazlo was exhausted. Only if he knew how

Bye— ahhhhhhhhh!" He groaned loudly before he