

A Tempting Deal

"Rosa"

I was very upset with my husband, and my mood was foul. Max never made time for me, and he never took me on a vacation. Despite this, whenever he embarked on a business trip, he would lure me with the promise of a vacation. This time was no different; he convinced me to accompany him, assuring me that he would not be engrossed in his business meetings. Today, he pledged to meet me at the hotel's club.

Despite his promises, I found myself waiting for him for almost an hour, and there was no sign of him. Frustration and disappointment overwhelmed me, and I resolved never to speak to him again. I was very upset until this sexiest man alive on the earth appeared before me.

However, in this moment of pure pleasure, all those gloomy thoughts vanished from my mind, replaced by an overwhelming sensation and ecstasy. I couldn't think straight when his mouth was on my p***y, pleasuring me in every possible way. In the midst of this heavenly pleasure, I was lost and didn't realize it when a name involuntarily escaped my lips.

"Ah! Max!"

The movement of lips and tongue on my cunt halted instantly, making me snap out of the daze. I lifted myself on my elbow and saw those laughing grey eyes watching me in amusement.

"You're not playing your role properly, doll?" he complained.

"What do I do? I can't think straight when you make me feel so good, Max," I told my hot husband.

He chuckled sexily. "But what about our role play then, hmm?"

"Are you suggesting you want to be with someone else's wife?" I asked sullenly, feeling a surge of possessiveness as he seemed to enjoy the role-play.

"No, baby. I want to be with only my wife," he admitted as he kissed my lips before continuing.

"But I wanted to give you everything. Because of our rushed wedding and then our children happening soon after, I didn't get time to court you, woo you, and chase after you. To make you feel how I crave you and how desperately I want you. So, I am going to make you feel every single emotion, and if I get a chance, I would want to marry you again. This time with a proper proposal and claiming you before the whole world," he confessed. The emotions in his voice and eyes didn't leave a chance for me not to fall in love with him once again.

"Maybe you think it's a pickup line, my doll. But it's true and from my heart that without you, this world is of no use. Since you came into my life and lled it with the color of your love, I found my destination in your arms and I have nowhere else to go. It's not that I ever want to go. My whole world ends with you," he declared and sealed his statement with a hot kiss.

"I love you, hubby," I whispered against his lips.

"I love you too, my love," he smiled before kissing me more passionately.

"But, baby doll, nothing can save you from your punishment," he smirked, narrowing his eyes. "So you broke the rule, and now get ready for the consequences."

I bit my lips in anticipation because his punishment was as sexy as he was.

"Max!" I moaned as he bit my inner thighs.

"Hmm?" he asked as if he didn't know what he was doing to me and how he used to affect me. My husband was a hot devil whom I couldn't resist even though I tried.

In the blink of my eyes, he picked me up and put me on my feet, and the next moment, he attened me against the wall of the hotel room, gripped my hair in his st, then slanted his mouth over mine with a groan.

Against him, I arched, then whimpered as he stroked his tongue inside me, loving the way my breath caught. He slid deeper. The kiss turned urgent. He cupped the pert globes of my ass and crushed my lush boobs against his chest.

I gasped as I clutched his shirt, hanging on like I couldn't breathe and wouldn't let go.

His lips raced down my neck as he laved at my throat like I was a delicious treat to savor.

"I need you. Max..." I cried. "Take me to bed."

"Let's not rush this, baby. I want to take my time with you tonight." See how desperate I can make you," he teased, nibbling my ear lobe.

Panting, I shook my head. "No, I can't wait. I ache for you. I crave you so badly. I've tried to keep my head and think straight. But when you touch me, you make that impossible. Please!!!!"

I sounded so needy. But he ignored my pleas and kept assaulting my neck.

Then I turned the tables on him, pushing him back and opening my lips against his neck, nipping at his lobe, nuzzling up to his ve- o'clock shadow, dragging my tongue down his chest as I plucked at his n*****s with pinching ngers and nibbling teeth.

He hissed with pleasure. I was so dripping wet that he must have smelled my arousal.

I kept kissing my way down his body, breathing hard and clutching him until I landed on my knees at his feet.

Blinking up at him, I gripped his thigh and took his c**k in my eager hands. He moaned, throwing his head back before settling his eyes on me again. Then, with my big blue eyes devouring him, I parted my swollen red lips, took him onto my tongue, and sucked him deep.

Max closed his eyes with a growl, using a determined st in my hair to guide and lengthen the stroke of my lips up and down his d**k.

"Yes, baby. Nice and slow. Watching you wrap your lips around me is so hot," he groaned in ecstasy.

I swallowed, my throat working the head of his c**k into a staggering nirvana. He tugged harder on my hair and f****d my mouth ruthlessly.

"Don't stop," came another order from him.

I shook my head, totally unshy about heaping pleasure on him. I knew that turned him on even more.

My tongue lald his sensitive crest before swirling around his length. He staggered back to bed. Then he'd turn the tables. As if seeking control, He tugged on my hair, smiling when I gasped as he pulled me off his c**k. Using his rough grip to guide me to the bed, he laid me at on my back.

Lowering himself to my level, he inhaled deeply as if my scent steamrolled his senses. His nostrils ared as he focused on parting my folds with his thumbs and exposing me to his dirty gaze.

"I'm going to melt you, doll. I'm going to take you, make you scratch, beg, and scream for me. I'm going to own you, baby. And I'm going to get exactly what I want from you."

I couldn't reply but whimpered as he raked his tongue through my naked slit. He plowed me indecently again and again, worshipping my juiciness and sweetness. He seemed not to stop from dragging his tongue between my swelling folds.

He sucked harder on my clit before flashing it with his tongue. I trembled, my heels digging into the mattress. The deliciously frantic sounds falling from my lips cranked him up higher.

"Max!"

Yeah, I was on the brink. To my shock, he stopped and smirked teasingly.

He was an asshole and knowingly torturing me. He prowled up my body, pausing to nip and suck at my berry-hard n*****s.

Cock in hand, he aligned his crest to my slick opening. "I'm going to shove my way so deep into your pretty little cunt that you'll still feel me tomorrow,"

he growled in my ear. "Next week, too. Hell, maybe for the rest of your life, baby. That's a vow."

"Max..."

My eyes widened, my breathing hitched as he sank his shaft into me, barreling past what little resistance my body offered.

"Hmm, such a sweet, snug p***y around my c**k. That's it. Take every inch of me."

"Yes." my nails were already on his back and my legs were rising to wrap around him. "It feels so good. "

"Save your breath. You're going to need it to scream."

With warning delivered, he propelled himself inside me. I cried out, digging my nails into his shoulders and bucking beneath him. Immediately, he slammed his way in again, even deeper this time. I climaxed-moaning, clawing, and pulsing around him.

Max didn't slow down, just shoved every inch inside me again, scraping my awakened esh and bottoming out to prod some sweet spot that made me shriek louder and clutch him tighter. He battered my body with pleasure again and again. The bed frame groaned. The headboard banged against the wall. Time stood still as he unraveled me without a second thought.

I'd scratched his back into ribbons, and he would have lost hearing in one ear when my orgasm nally subsided.

Finally, my body relaxed. I exhaled a breathy sigh of repletion between my rosy, kiss-swollen lips. But, it wasn't over.

Cursing, Max tore free from my body and lunged to the side of the bed before he gripped my hips, pulled me to the edge of the mattress, and covered my p***y with his tongue again.

If I'd been wet before, now I was dripping. I lifted myself on my elbows, watching my husband. He closed his eyes as if savoring me, making me moan his name so loudly, the whole hotel must have heard. He licked and nipped at my clit mercilessly, feeling his way up my body to pinch my distended n*****s. I gasped, my breath catching hard in my throat.

Max looked at my body spread out before him. He dug his face again between my legs and under his relentless tongue, the little bud between my legs quickly swelled and hardened again. I screeched out high-pitched pleas and raked my nails across his scalp.

"Max! Oh, my god!" I panted. "Oh! Yes..." I moaned. "Ahhh! So good."

I was about to come again. As I surged toward another peak, Max pulled back, ipped me over, shoved me to my hands and knees, then plunged his c**k deep. At his invasion, I cried out.

My p***y was tighter in this position. Still, he f****d me like a madman, rattling the bed and my body with the force of each thrust.

"Max!" I screamed his name.

"Like it when I f**k you?" he groaned, his jaw seemed tight as his voice came out raw and deep.

"Ah...yes!" my cunt tightened on him. My clit turned to stone. "Please..."

"I love to hear you beg," he said roughly in my ear.

He knew how to make me desperate.

Then, to make me even more mindless, he slowed his thrusts and lightened his touch on my bud.

Right on cue, I twisted, hips thrusting, seeking more. "Max, please... Please!"

My p***y tightened. My breath stuttered. Max rolled me on my back, forced my thighs wider, grabbed my ass in both hands, and rammed deep inside me again. "Look at me."

I shuddered as he growled against my mouth, teeth bared and f****d his way harder into me. But I obeyed, opening my eyes. They glowed as they revealed my soul to him. My eyes were so dicult to keep open as my body raced for the climax.

"I am," I whispered against his lips.

He pressed our foreheads together and plunged into my body as he drilled into my soul. One long, strong thrust led to another, then the next. I twisted under him, and cried out, begging him with almost inhuman sounds of need. And still, he kept f*****g me, doing his best to stave off his rising need for release.

He wasn't braced when I gripped his face in my hands and slanted my lips over his as I needed to be as close to him as possible. His body shuddered as his control snapped.

The pleasure he'd been trying to dam spilled over, bursting free. He gripped me even tighter, sank his knees into the mattress, and lled me with merciless strokes. I clung and cried out, my p***y clenching and clutching, holding him as tight as possible.

He let his control go, spilling his seed inside my greedy p***y.

"f**k! f**k! f**k!" He groaned loudly. "Doll, you are my undoing," he panted, looking at me with his hungry grey eyes, before gripping my chin and slamming his lips on mine roughly.

I lay beneath him, exhausted and sated. A big content smile stretched across my lips as he pulled out and rolled over to lie beside me. Max pulled me into his arms as if not wanting to be separated from me for a second.

"So, are you convinced to come with me on every business trip?" he proposed. Such a good businessman he was!

"The deal is not done yet, Mr. Leonardi," I bit my lips as I teased him, knowingly provoking the beast.

"Get ready for the next round, Mrs. Leonardi," he said, rolling me on my back as he covered my body with his. I giggled and squealed as he pinned my hands to the mattress, having his way with me again.

Great novels start here

Download by scanning the QR code to get countless free stories and daily updated books

