



54 Chapter FIFTY FOUR

Theme: A teasing fore play 1

LOS ANGELES

IVY RIVERA APARTMENT

(This CHAPTER contains matured content)

He pressed kisses to her thighs making her feel hot and desiring him all the more. Her body responded to every of his touch. Her chest heaved as her breathing became shallow and uneven. She fidgeted in his arms, her arousal becoming stronger and a light sheen of sweat grazed her forehead.

Ace leaned up and kissed her. His ran his finger through her slick folds. She was hot, soft and wet. And her body jolted after his touch quivering harder against the wall. He circled her opening teasing her as she spread her legs apart to give him more entrance in her core. She moaned lowly, urging him to go deeper and stop teasing her but he didn't want to rush.

His free hand found her full breast. He squeezed, reveling in her softness and rolled her nipple, pulling it between his fingers. She arched her back, place her hand on his chest, and she was dripping wet. Her silky liquid coated his hand and he hadn't even slid his fingers into her



core yet.

A high pitched moan escaped her throat. Her breathing tripled in pace, coming out in a harsh when he finally pushed a finger inside her. Her heart raced while Ace groaned from her tightness.

"Ace!" She panted, her muscle clenched around him.

The sound of his name rolling off her tongue drove him hard. He gently pushed in a second finger, Ivy was tighter for someone who already had a kid. He moved in and out slowly, letting her body adjust and Ivy rocked her hips into his hand.

"You like that?" Ace pressed kisses to her lips.

She hummed a response

"Okay..hold on to me.." he instructed and both of her hands wrapped around his neck.

She clenched around his fingers again when he picked up the pace. He wanted it to last forever so he avoided brushing her clit. Ivy panted breathlessly, rocking hard against his fingers. He increased the intensity, curling his finger slightly inside of her. Ivy moaned louder, begging him to go faster as she was close.



"Fuck! Ace!" Ivy screamed when his thumb came down on her clit. His thumb made hard and fast circles while he pushed his fingers in and out of her faster. Ace groaned, he wanted nothing more than to satisfy her, lay her down and finish up with his tongue.

"Are you ready?" He wanted to make her come.

Ivy was unable to speak so she nodded with her eyes shut. Her entire body jolted when he pushed in deeper. Her muscles contracted around his fingers and she uttered his name recklessly again. "Ace! Yes! Oh fuck it! I'm going to—" And she came, her climax lasted for long.

Ace held her limp body quivering in an embrace. It felt so good. "Are you okay?" He whispered.

Ivy didn't say a word. She trembled in his arms. "Can you stand if I let you go?" Ace asked again after a minute of silence.

Ivy's body was calm now and she let go of Ace. He rested his forehead on hers fighting his own desires. She was everything he ever wanted. She reached for him, her hands went down to unzip his jeans slowly and he took it of.

Unable to resist the temptation, he leaned over her to capture her mouth and led her to the



bed. He didn't let go, didn't stop kissing her until she lay back in bed. He curled his tongue around her nipple, he sucked at every chance he got. He took advantage of the situation to slid his cock over her wet folds. She was dripping wet, the tension built inside her, her body screaming, her heart beating fast.

Then he was thrusting inside her but it took a few seconds for him to push himself all the way in. She was so tight, so incredibly tight that he worried about hurting her. Ivy wrapped her arms and legs tightly around him. He bumped slowly at first before increasing his tempo. He moved faster and fastened his mouth onto Ivy's as he lost himself in the taste and feel of her. Ivy let herself go to him completely and they both wanted it forever.