

Apocalypse 253

Chapter 253 Evening The Score

WARNING!!!

A little more than [MATURE CONTENT] in this chapter!!! Please be warned...

"Stop staring!" Kisha hissed, her face flushing with a deep, embarrassed red.

"Why shouldn't I admire my beautiful wife? I let you look at me earlier—wouldn't it be unfair if I didn't do the same?" Duke said with a smirk. Before she could respond, he dove in for a passionate kiss, his hands roaming over her smooth skin before settling on her chest, gripping her breasts with fervent desire.

The sudden movement made Kisha gasp, a mix of surprise and arousal evident in her eyes. Duke, unfazed, continued to shower her with kisses, moving down to her neck. Kisha had never realized just how sensual and pleasurable being kissed on the neck could be until now.

The warmth of Duke's touch sent tingling sensations through Kisha's entire body, overwhelming her with desire. She involuntarily closed her eyes as Duke's tongue traced her sensitive neck, his gentle sucking

followed by a light bite causing her to writhe on the bed. Just as she began to comprehend his actions, Duke's attention shifted to her breasts.

With one hand kneading her left breast, his mouth found her pert nipple, suckling and playing with it using his tongue and teeth.

A loud moan escaped Kisha as the intense sensations from Duke's mouth on her breast spread to every corner of her body. Her hands gripped Duke's strong arms, gradually moving to his shoulders and then into his hair. As she tangled her fingers in his locks, gasps of pleasure escaped her lips.

Duke pressed his hardened cock against Kisha's legs as he sucked on her nipple with the hunger of a starving man. Feeling her grip tighten in his hair, his desire only intensified. He lavished her soft breast with fervent attention, his fingers sinking into her supple skin, amplifying his lust with every touch.

Feeling his cock throb with growing impatience, Duke's right hand moved slowly across Kisha's belly, eventually sliding down to her core. His fingers began to rub her folds through the delicate silk of her panties, heightening the pleasure she was already experiencing.

Kisha moaned louder, biting her bottom lip as she looked down to see Duke nestled against her breast. Their eyes locked, and seeing the mist in her gaze, Duke slid her panties to the side and gently inserted a finger into her core. "Ah!" Kisha writhed beneath him, her body arching on the bed as the sensation of his finger entering her made her head tilt back in pleasure and a little bit of pain.

"Relax your muscles," Duke said in a deep, raspy voice. He could feel Kisha's inner muscles tightening around his finger, making it nearly impossible for him to move it. He thought about how much more intense it would be if he were to enter her with his cock—he might be overwhelmed by the sensation.

It seemed as though Kisha was too consumed by pleasure to hear him. Duke continued to move his finger slowly, observing every reaction from Kisha as he leaned to the side. Each stroke made Kisha writhe on the bed, gripping the sheets tightly. Her moans filled the room, and sweat began to glisten on her skin.

Noticing that Kisha's muscles were beginning to relax and adjust to the sensation, Duke increased the speed of his fingers and added another one. He then returned his attention to her nipples, intensifying the pleasure and causing Kisha to moan even louder.

Duke took satisfaction in hearing her respond so positively, using this feedback to learn what made her feel good and what might be causing discomfort or pain.

As it was his first time, Duke felt a strong desire to ensure that Kisha's experience was as memorable and pleasurable as possible. He was determined to learn what he could do to enhance her pleasure and make the moment truly special for her.

Duke noticed Kisha's arousal was overflowing, and a satisfied smile crept onto his lips. Despite her ragged breathing and panting, he hadn't yet brought her to climax, and he was eager to reciprocate the pleasure he'd received. Gently, he slid Kisha's drenched panties down her long, fair legs and brought them to his nose for a deep quick sniff.

Then, he carefully spread her legs, ensuring he had a clear and intimate view.

"Fuck!" Duke exhaled sharply, his breath catching as he took in the sight of her flushed, pink pussy. Her clitoris was swollen and red, and her folds offered a tantalizing glimpse of her slightly open entrance. The sight made his cock throb with anticipation, and he took a deep breath, his excitement growing.

He was eager to drive his cock deep into her, but he knew Kisha wasn't ready for that kind of intensity just yet. He was aware that his size might overwhelm her at the moment. Instead, he lowered himself until his face was directly in front of her pussy, preparing to take things slowly.

"What do you think you're doing?!" Kisha's voice trembled with embarrassment as she realized what Duke was about to do. She felt incredibly exposed, and her face flushed a deep red.

"Giving back the favor," Duke said with a smirk as he looked up at Kisha from between her legs. He buried his face in her most intimate area, taking a deep, savoring breath that made Kisha grunt in embarrassment. However, her initial disapproval was quickly overtaken by desire as Duke began to lavish her folds with a long, sensual lick.

When his tongue found her sensitive clitoris, Kisha writhed wildly on the bed, her moans echoing through the room as her fingers tangled in Duke's hair.

Duke licked Kisha's clitoris with rapid, eager strokes, each touch driving her to scream in pleasure. As he worked his tongue, he simultaneously finger fuck her with two fingers, matching the speed of his oral assault. The intense stimulation left Kisha's body trembling uncontrollably, her eyes rolling back in ecstatic abandon.

The overwhelming pleasure built to a crescendo, and she cried out as she reached her climax, her grip on Duke's hair tightening in a reflexive spasm. When the waves of pleasure subsided, she released her hold, her body going limp as if spent from the intensity of the experience.

But Duke wasn't finished yet; he was just getting started. He watched as Kisha's chest heaved with ragged breaths, her mouth parting with each gasp. Duke didn't give her a moment to recover. He moved closer, his weight pressing down on her, bringing her back to her senses. Her eyes were still misty from the intense climax she'd just experienced—an intensity she hadn't anticipated.

She was overwhelmed by the sensation, realizing that this was only the beginning and they hadn't even reached the main event yet.

It took Duke only a few minutes to bring Kisha to a powerful climax, leaving her a breathless, trembling mess. She felt almost embarrassed, realizing that it took him less than 15 minutes to overwhelm her completely. Duke's smug expression only added to her mix of emotions.

"Wifey, don't rest just yet. We're only getting started," Duke smirked devilishly. He then kissed her passionately, letting her taste herself as she had done to him earlier. Duke's mischievous side was fully committed to evening the score.