

Apocalypse 255

Chapter 255 Can't Get Enough Of You

WARNING!!!

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

As Duke silenced all of Kisha's disapproval with his kiss, his slow thrusts became steady and deliberate. Propping himself up, he lifted Kisha's left leg and gently turned her onto her stomach without withdrawing. Kisha's face buried in the pillow, her hips elevated and presented to Duke.

A wave of shame washed over her, but Duke's sudden, powerful thrusts stole her breath away, eliciting a loud gasp from her.

"S-so deep," Kisha gasped as Duke's new position allowed him to reach deeper than before, hitting a spot that made her moan with every thrust. It was almost ironic to think that she had been trying to complain earlier, only to find herself overwhelmed by pleasure once again.

Duke seized one of Kisha's breasts from behind, gripping her shoulder to deliver more powerful and deeper thrusts. Her moans grew louder with each penetration, as he hit what he believed to be the entrance to her womb. Despite his uncertainty, the intensity of her pleasure reassured him.

He continued to target that spot, driven by her cries of pleasure, until her desperate pleas for him to stop reached his ears. Instead of halting, he felt a surge of primal desire and pinched her nipple, thrusting harder from behind. Kisha screamed, her back arching as she buried her face into the pillow, overwhelmed by the relentless waves of pleasure.

"Wait! Ah! Duke!" Kisha's voice was barely recognizable as she tried to articulate her pleas, but Duke lost in the intensity of the moment, paid no mind. He increased the force of his thrusts, pulling Kisha's hips closer to him and pressing her deeper into the bed. Her muffled cries and gasps were barely audible against the pillow, mingling with Duke's deep, beastly growls.

Between his fervent growls, he repeatedly called out her name. Each time he did, he felt Kisha's inner walls tighten, leading him to believe that she was also caught up in the overwhelming pleasure and loved hearing her name from his lips.

Duke reveled in hearing Kisha call his name with such passion, her eyes clouded with a mix of lust and vulnerability. Yet, amidst the haze, he caught glimpses of mischief and affection that captivated him. He couldn't help but fall deeper into her embrace, savoring the unique pleasure and comfort that only she could provide.

Duke gritted his teeth as he neared his climax, leaning his entire body against Kisha's back. His thrusts became fervent and relentless, pushing her to the edge. The sensation of his skin pressing against hers added a layer of comfort and intense pleasure, making every point of contact between them burn with a fiery, tingling numbness.

Duke pressed his face against Kisha's shoulder, sucking on her skin as he clamped his right hand around her throat, making her moans come out ragged and breathless. His other hand kneaded her breast, pinching and pulling at her nipple, creating a mix of tingling pain and pleasure. Overwhelmed by the intense sensations, Kisha dug her fingers into his hair and pulled.

Duke groaned loudly, then licked and sucked on her earlobe, amplifying the pleasure and connection between them.

"Wifey, I can't get enough of you," Duke panted, his voice a mix of desperation and raw desire as he continued his relentless rhythm. "What should I do?" There was a fleeting hint of helplessness in his tone, quickly overtaken by fervent snarls of pleasure.

"I'm cumming again!" Duke growled fiercely, his hot breath searing Kisha's ear, making it tingle and burn. She felt an intense, bursting sensation clamping around her core, even more powerful than before. Clinging tightly to Duke's hair, she gasped as he plowed deeper and rougher, each thrust sending shivers through her body.

Her lips tingled with intensity, and she could only bite down briefly before another gasp escaped her.

Kisha couldn't utter a single word as her mind flickered and only the overwhelming sensation of pleasure registered. Duke could tell she was nearing her climax again; her inner walls were tightening around him with a vice-like grip. A growl escaped his lips as he bit down on Kisha's shoulder blade.

Like her, Duke was no longer thinking clearly; primal instinct and raw lust had completely taken over, driving him to pursue his deepest desires with Kisha.

Duke felt Kisha tighten around him even more as he bit her shoulder, her warm fluids gushing out in a powerful spasm that left her gasping for air, her eyes fluttering uncontrollably. Despite her intense reaction, Duke's thrusts continued unabated, driving her into further spasms and making it hard for her to breathe. Her inner walls clenched and milked him relentlessly, pushing him to the edge.

Soon, he reached his own climax, his release spilling deeply inside her, filling her to the brim.

Duke let out a primal growl as he filled Kisha to the brim, his release pouring deep inside her. Kisha lay limp in his arms, momentarily losing consciousness from the overwhelming sensations and sheer exhaustion that had drained her stamina. The intensity of their intimacy had blurred time for her, each round stretching into what felt like hours.

Now, she was fully aware of Duke's incredible stamina, regretting ever challenging him.

Duke held nothing back, making sure Kisha felt every ounce of his fervor. All traces of gentleness had vanished as he relentlessly ravaged her, his primal instincts fully unleashed. Even now, he continued to thrust deeply and lazily, unwilling to pull out, determined to ensure that every last bit of his seed was deposited inside her.

When he finished, Duke remained inside Kisha and lay beside her, observing her exhausted state with a throaty chuckle. Gently pulling her into his embrace, he let himself relax and fall asleep in satisfaction. Although he was eager for another round, he refrained from continuing while she was out cold, preferring instead to wait until she was fully awake before resuming.

Duke finally settled into rest, his heavy panting slowing and his breathing evening out alongside Kisha's. They were both drenched in sweat, their bodies sticky and clammy, but they barely noticed. Kisha's damp hair clung to Duke's face, and he gently tucked it behind her ears before falling asleep. He placed a tender peck on her shoulder before burying his face against her.

Duke's mischievous side, however, prevented him from pulling out, ensuring that Kisha remained close and couldn't escape him in the future.

The intent behind his thoughts was clear, a smug grin lingering on his lips as he closed his eyes tightly. Subconsciously drawn to Duke's embrace, Kisha nestled closer and adjusted herself into a more comfortable position. As she drifted deeper into sleep, the exhaustion from both body and mind caused her to forget everything else.

Kisha enjoyed a few hours of restful sleep, but her eyes flew open as her consciousness and senses returned. She sensed a shift in weight around her and felt a persistent pressure still inside her. Frustration welled up as she experienced an aching in her body, feeling as though her recent efforts to level up had done little to alleviate her discomfort.

The culprit of her discomfort was nestled contentedly against her shoulder, lazily thrusting his hardened cock inside her while still asleep. Kisha couldn't tell if this was a subconscious action or if he was feigning sleep while continuing his shameless behavior.