

## Apocalypse 256

### Chapter 256 The Insatiable Beast

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WARNING!!!

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

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Kisha took a deep breath, trying to pry Duke's arms away from her so she could slip away and freshen up. She had a strong feeling that if she didn't, she'd soon find herself entangled in another round with him, which would leave her sore for the entire day.

She felt a mix of exasperation and helplessness. If only she had known, she might have been more cautious and avoided taunting him. Maybe he would have been more restrained. However, she underestimated Duke's nature; even without her taunting, he would have been a beast in bed. It seemed as though all the restraint he had maintained for years had been undone, unleashing all his pent-up desires.

And Kisha was the key that unlocked it, letting his beastly nature surge forth, guiding his primal instincts to dominate with the intensity like of a wolf in heat.

Kisha's attempts to pry Duke's arms away were futile; his grip was unyielding as if his strength had increased tenfold, anchoring her to the bed. His lazy thrusting persisted, and with each movement, she felt her core growing wetter, slowly being drawn back into a new frenzy of pleasure. It was as if he was subtly preparing her for another round.

Kisha, refusing to relent, pinched Duke's arm in frustration, which woke him from his slumber. Duke stirred but remained close, and she felt his cock growing harder against her. She heard his deep, masculine voice rumble behind her, still husky and enticing. "You're awake," he said, his tone dripping with triumph.

Kisha couldn't turn to look at him due to his firm grip, but the satisfaction in his voice was unmistakable.

"Wifey..." Duke called out, his voice laced with need as he lavished Kisha with another kiss. She could sense where this was heading, but she found herself lacking the strength to push him away. Her body seemed to be betraying her mind, responding to his advances despite her exhaustion.

Duke, aware that his advances were having their effect, grew even bolder. He began to caress Kisha's soft skin, his hands roaming more confidently. When he grasped her breasts firmly, Kisha let out a surprised yelp, and Duke intensified his thrusts, his movements growing more deliberate and powerful.

"W-wait! Why don't we take a break and have a bath first? The sweat makes everything a bit uncomfortable," Kisha murmured, struggling to keep her urges in check. She tried to reason with Duke, unsure if she could handle another round with the insatiable beast behind her.

She also noticed it was still dark outside, indicating she had only had a brief rest after passing out from exhaustion earlier. She wasn't planning to be entangled with Duke for the rest of the night, only to suffer through the morning.

"Um... Wifey, we could always continue in the bathroom while we're bathing," Duke suggested, his breathing growing ragged. He lifted Kisha's right leg higher, giving himself deeper access to her entrance, and began thrusting harder. Kisha moaned involuntarily, feeling her stomach churn as the pressure inside her built with Duke's size. Each thrust made her feel increasingly full and bloated.

"Ah! No!!! Wait!!!" Kisha tried to protest, but Duke's other hand held her head in place, making her look back at him. He forced her mouth open with his tongue and began to ravage her lips just as intensely as he had on her other lips down there.

Kisha's muffled moans reverberated inside Duke's mouth as he adjusted his position to thrust harder and deeper. He angled her legs to rest on his arm and pressed his hand against her stomach, feeling it swell with each of his powerful thrusts. His smile widened as he kissed her, savoring the sensation. Kisha's head lolled back, her eyes fluttering, completely overtaken by the waves of pleasure.

Her protests faded into oblivion as Duke hit all the right spots, his attentive gaze never leaving her. He didn't need her to direct him; her moans and expressions guided him effortlessly. Duke felt a deep sense of accomplishment and satisfaction each time he saw Kisha losing herself in pleasure, her control slipping away as he expertly drove her to new heights of ecstasy.

Knowing he was the one causing her to lose control and revel in such intense pleasure gave Duke a surge of confidence. It reassured him that he was excelling on his first time with a woman, fueling his insatiable desire for Kisha and filling him with a deep, primal satisfaction.

Duke hissed when Kisha grabbed the back of his neck, her nails clawing at his skin. She started to grind her hips in sync with his rhythm, making him groan in satisfaction as the sensation intensified. Overtaken by pleasure, Kisha's body subconsciously followed Duke's movements, riding his cock as he thrust from behind.

Realizing she couldn't escape his grip, she decided to surrender to the moment and enjoy the overwhelming pleasure.

Because of Kisha's movements, Duke felt himself nearing climax faster than before. He reached down to rub Kisha's clit, desperate to make her cum simultaneously with him. Sure enough, Kisha tightened her grip on Duke's neck, moaning louder as the pleasure built to a peak.

"Duke!" Kisha screamed his name as she squirted, surprising even Duke. Her sudden release only fueled his desire, driving him to plow into her harder and faster. The warm fluids coating his cock made every thrust more fluid and steady, the slickness from her release providing perfect lubrication as he continued to thrust in and out of her pussy.

Kisha felt her head buzzing as her body continued to spasm, trapped in an endless euphoria while Duke pumped in and out. "Wifey, you did a good job squirting, making me all hard and horny," Duke whispered into her ear. His enthusiasm was on another level, driving Kisha insane and breathless.

Kisha's breath caught in her throat; she had never heard Duke speak so dirty, and it only made her desire reach another peak, pushing her to climax again. But Duke was still not done and seemed to be growing even bigger inside her. The ecstasy was overwhelming, making her feel like she was losing consciousness as Duke drove her to cum again and again.

Her loud moans transformed into small whimpers as she could no longer draw any strength. Struggling to keep her eyes open, she felt like she was riding on cloud nine. Her body oscillated between muscles tensing up and going limp, lost in the overwhelming sensations.

"Kisha!!! FUCK!!!! Cumming!!!" Duke growled through gritted teeth as he rammed into her relentlessly, making her breasts bounce wildly. He was caught between panting and gritting his teeth, growls escaping his lips with each thrust.

Duke released all his seed inside Kisha, making her pussy overflow as he finally pulled out. Panting heavily, he propped himself up on the bed to admire his work of art with a satisfied grin. He stared at the cum overflowing from her pussy and felt his cock started to harden again. Shaking his head, he shifted his gaze to Kisha's face.

She had passed out once more, lying limply on the bed, looking as if she had no intention of waking up anytime soon.

He wondered briefly, 'With this much, surely my wife will be pregnant with my child soon, right?' But he quickly shook the thought away.