



Chapter 50

Adrian was highly aroused. As a man, of course, he had dreamed of having Riley beneath him.

Riley was completely naked on his bed, looking very inviting. Her chest was heaving. The nipples on her well-rounded breasts were erect, her long legs were shaking, and her face was flushed. Her mouth was slightly parted, and the best part was how she was giving him a view of her naked peach.

To Adrian, Riley's rose was ravishing. They looked like full lips, glistening with her love juice. All the more, he imagined how it would feel to enter her.

Adrian eagerly spread Riley's legs open. While he fondled himself, he felt how his manhood became harder and thicker. When he aligned his stick to her entrance, his heart raced.

"This is finally happening," he mused. "Riley is mine."

"Aaah." The second he pushed his member inside of her, he moaned in ecstasy. All of his hair stood up, and his shaft throbbed!

Nothing could ever compare to all of Adrian's wet dreams of Riley.

Riley's inside felt warm, wet, and tight. He could feel her insides ticking against his manhood, and he swore he struggled to hold himself back from cumming during the first thrust!

"Get it together, Adrian! you don't want to disappoint Riley!" He scolded himself. After counting numbers, he managed to restrain the excitement that was shooting up to his shaft.



He lowered himself on top of Riley and captured her lips. He kissed her hungrily before finally moving his hips back and forth.

Heaven.

There was no better way to describe getting buried deep inside the girl of his dreams. To Adrian, Riley felt like home, a home that he never wanted to leave.

Each time Adrian pulled back his rod and plunged right back in, a new wave of sensation filled his chest. It was thrilling and so gratifying that it encouraged him to pick up the pace.

"Ah, yeah, Riley," a sensual cry escaped Adrian's lips when he felt that friction of her inner walls become more apparent.

He pumped a little harder, and very soon, the smacking sound of their flesh added to the erotic melodies that filled the room. Riley wound up taking a breather and moaning out his name aloud, "God, Adrian!"

Riley's legs suddenly warmed Adrian's waist as she wrapped it around him. Her hands did the same, clenching against his back.

"It feels so good. I'm going crazy," Riley expressed, her expression becoming more frail by the second.

"You feel so good, Riley," Adrian acknowledged. "I can't get enough of you."

He cupped her breast. As always, they were soft and a perfect fit for his hand. He loved playing with her nipples, especially when they became hard from his touch.

The more Adrian thrust deeper into Riley's rose, the more he felt her

wetness around him. As he made love to her, he couldn't help but look down. He watched as his shaft moved in and out of her.

The view was stimulating. It excited Adrian further, and he suddenly sensed his near climax!

"Fuck." Adrian paused his movement for a second. While breathing heavily, he asked, "Riley, baby or no? Can I cum inside you or not?"

"Baby or no?" The question took Riley aback. Was she ready for it?

Very quickly, the memory of having lost her baby came back to her. She had always wanted to have a child, and this was... another opportunity. Yes, her relationship with Adrian was still new, but Riley trusted him wholeheartedly. If anyone were more fitting to be the father of her child, that would be Adrian.

Riley noticed Adrian's face tensed as if he were struggling to hold himself back. So, she gave her definite answer, "I want a baby - Aaah."

Adrian pushed once and then twice. Riley held his arms as he threw his head back. She noticed how his skin formed happy bumps. Then he suddenly crashed his lips to hers, his hips squirming against her groin in the next few seconds.

Riley's insides were still pulsating. When Adrian thrust hard, she sensed her cave tightening around his size. Next, she felt his warm semen filling her insides. Like Adrian, Riley had also come undone again. She bit her lip, wrapped all her limbs firmly around him, and relished the feel of her skin against his.

It was another euphoria.



Riley closed her eyes as their emotions slowly settled. With all the orgasms she experienced that night, Riley felt like she had lost all her energy. She continued to close her eyes, about ready to doze off despite the man's heavy weight on top of her.

Soon, Adrian rolled to his side of the bed, but as he did, the man pulled her towards him so that their limbs continued to be tangled.

He littered gentle kisses all over her face, making Riley open her eyes.

Riley stared at Adrian while he did the same. Their faces were an inch apart when Adrian tenderly caressed her cheek. Softly, he expressed, "I love you, Riley."

Adrian's confession warmed Riley's heart. Although she was already aware of Adrian's feelings, the sincerity in his tone and their intimate closeness made it particularly special.

Riley felt teary-eyed. She kissed Adrian back and answered, "I - I love you too, Adrian."

She sniffed and admitted, "I don't know how, but I feel like you have taken my heart long before."

Clearly, the man was shocked because he stilled. His eyes carefully scrutinized her as he responded, "Riley, I'm not forcing you to say something you are not ready -"

"I'm not," Riley objected. "You are always on my mind, and I'm -"

Riley paused, knowing she was blushing again. She described, "When I'm around you, my heart flutters. I feel like fainting when we kiss because I'm always on cloud nine. If that isn't love, then I must be high on something."



Of course, Riley did not mean she was on drugs. However, Adrian teased, "Let's take you for a drug test just to be sure -"

"No!" Riley opposed with a pout. "Adrian?"

The man chuckled. He continued caressing Riley's cheek for a few seconds. Eventually, Adrian earnestly asked, "Do you really love me, Riley?"

"I do, Adrian," Riley assured him. "I honestly feel it. I love you. I can't be wrong because it feels so right."

Silence stretched between them for a good few seconds. Then, Adrian sincerely requested, "If that's the case, Riley, and since we are in this for the right reasons, why don't we get married right away?"

"Right away?" Riley asked.

"Yes," Adrian thoughtfully responded. "If you want, we can announce our engagement on Monday. Then, let's get married next week."

Yet again, Riley was dumbfounded. While they agreed to get married eventually, she expected it a bit later. After all, Adrian did promise they would go through the proper stages of a relationship.

"Why wait longer when we can be husband and wife? Marry me, Riley," Adrian repeated his offer. "I want you to be mine, legally, and give you the name of Mrs. King."

Riley's eyes fluttered. She opened her mouth and said, "I -"

