

Chapter 82

"Adrian? This villa is huge? It has -" Riley hastily walked around the villa and opened each room. They both turned up in the living room when she announced, "There are three bedrooms!"

"And look here," Riley pointed to the view from the living room. There was a lanai outside, but after that, expansive artificial ponds bordered their villa from outsiders. The small ponds were mere decorations in Riley's view. What followed next was the distant beach.

"We are completely secluded!" With her hands up, Riley took a complete turn, saying, "It's perfect for us."

Since Max had his room, Adrian could walk around freely. He loosened his necktie and revealed, "I supposed. I just thought that we would have fun with a bigger pool."

Riley kicked off her shoes. Her legs were feeling better, so she danced to Adrian's side. She wrapped her arms around his neck and said, "What are we going to do with three bedrooms?"

Adrian smirked. He said in a lustrous voice, "Isn't it obvious? I'm going to do you in each room. We have the rest of the morning and afternoon to accomplish that."

Riley's face reddened at the idea. She had just been ruined in the showers earlier that morning, but she could not resist her husband. She bit her lip, imagining his thick shaft entering her, and her underwear suddenly became soaked.

She looked around and saw the bright sun's rays seeping through the living room's glass window. Riley thought it was the perfect time to be

pounced on by the glass window. She could be bare and scream all day, and no one would see and hear her.


"I like that look on your face," Adrian remarked.

"What look?" She gave off that playful grin.

"The kind that makes me hard," Adrian said as he grabbed her hand and put it on his groin.

Riley bit her lip because Adrian was already hard. She slowly pulled away from him and began removing her clothes. She did it so provocatively that Adrian was already massaging his shaft outside his pants.


The view of Adrian helping himself heightened Riley's desire. She removed her bra and kept her thong on. She wore a new lace underwear that exposed her rose.

Adrian practically choked when he saw her underwear. He hissed and said, "I should have fucked you on the plane." 

Riley did not reply. Instead, she walked over to the glass window and gave him her back. She raised her ass and said, "Well, now's your chance, Hun."

"You little seductress. I'm going to ruin you," Adrian declared as he unbuckled his belt.

Riley gasped and cupped her breast at the thought of being banged hard against the window. She hesitated because of the possible outcome, but her lust for Adrian overpowered her.

She watched as Adrian threw all his clothes on the floor. His tall and muscular frame moved towards her, and his member stuck up. 

"Mmmm," Adrian immediately grabbed her breasts. He kissed her neck and her shoulders before crashing his lips against hers. The sound of their wet, smacking lips echoed in the air, along with their erotic sighs. 1

Soon, Adrian lowered himself to kiss Riley's entire back. When Adrian kissed her bottom cheeks, Riley sucked in a deep breath. He bit her ass lightly before giving them a good massage. Then, he parted her legs fully so that he could see her peach.

"Fuck, you are so beautiful. I could never get enough of you," Adrian declared, and the next thing Riley knew, he was eating her madly.

"Adrian! Yeah!" Riley moaned aloud. She was powerless to resist Adrian's tongue. She repeatedly squirmed and spread her legs wider. Her breathing hitched until she mildly convulsed, coming undone. 1

In the next few minutes, Adrian made love to her. He entered her impatiently and eagerly thrust in and out. In every second that passed, Riley was pressed harder against the window, her breast flattening against the glass.

At one point, Riley feared the glass would break at Adrian's powerful thrusts. Thankfully, Adrian reached his high before any damage could happen.

They did not stop there. The couple explored the outdoor shower next. Riley was bent over the washbin countertop as her husband entered her from behind.

It was another level of excitement because Riley was in front of the mirror. She could see how her breasts and body were bouncing at Adrian's every push. Behind her, she could see Adrian's lustful eyes as he gazed down at his work. The best part was seeing the gleam in their

bodies as sweat covered their frames.

It was hot, the perfect sex experience during a honeymoon.

"Riley," Adrian called. "I think I have given you enough seeds. I'd really like to cum on your breasts."

Excitement was built within Riley following Adrian's suggestion. It was naughty and stirring. Riley understood her husband's fascination and said, "Go ahead."

Riley quickly turned, went down on her knees, and raised her chin. At the same time, she cupped both her breasts. She watched as Adrian helped himself, jerking off.

"Aaaahh!" Adrian's scream was the loudest Riley had ever heard. She delighted with how his muscles relaxed, and his face turned frail.

Adrian chased his breath and announced, "Fuck, that was amazing."

They kissed for seconds longer before they pulled away and took a shower. While cleaning themselves, Adrian asked, "Where to next, Hun?"

"Table," Riley answered.

A smirk formed on Adrian's face. He said, "Don't blame me if you'll end up using my wheelchair tomorrow."

Riley's heart skipped a beat. Could there be any harder than the hard sex they have already had? Regardless, she was determined to find out.

While Riley and Adrian had started with their honeymoon, back in

Halliport City, Clint worked on his tasks.

He was at his office when a sudden knock on the door interrupted his work. When he looked up, he was surprised to find Fredrick holding a suitcase in his hand.

"What can I do for you, Mister King?" Clint asked.

Fredrick smirked. He opened the suitcase and showed Clint the bundles of cash from within. Fredrick said, "Five hundred thousand dollars. What do you think about this?"

Clint was no dummy. He knew what the money was for. He looked at the bundles of cash and turned to Fredrick, asking, "Why, Sir? How did you know I needed to use the bathroom? But even so, I prefer using toilet paper. Cash is a little harsh on the ass."

"What - what did you say?" Fredrick reacted in anger. "Are you suggesting you are going to use my money to clean your shit?"

Clint immediately took out his phone and recorded everything. He said, "Well, what is this for, Mister King? If this isn't for shitting, could this be a bribe money?"


He laughed and said, "I think... you can't afford me."

"Stop that! Stop that recording!" Fredrick was fuming. He pointed several fingers at Clint and said, "You will regret this!"

He stormed out of there, taking his money back. When Clint was alone, he laughed and reported everything to Adrian. As he resumed work, he muttered, "Why would I settle for five hundred thousand dollars when I have the golden opportunity to work for a real King?"

It wasn't just that. Having served Adrian King for over four years, Clint knew him to be a good person inside, someone who values the things that truly matter.

Clint would never betray Adrian King.

 **LiLhyz**  Author

June 25, 2024. Chapter 2-2. Thank you for patiently waiting. The next chapter will be tomorrow.

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