

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 13 Live Orgies

Now there are quite a lot of incredible things i've seen in this life. Live orgies at a friend's house, Yankari game reserve, you name it. But nothing beats having the love of your life putting on a show for you, dressed in skimpy and revealing clothing.

I stand to be corrected, though. She was wearing this red and black laced lingerie two piece. The bra was two sizes too small; I take it that was intentional. Her breasts were spilling out of the front and I could see her areolas.

She had on something like a panty skirt. The skirt of course, doing nothing to cover her juicy, luscious, round ass. She came up on the bed and crawled seductively toward me kissing her way up my body.

She turned around putting her round ass in my face

and pressing it against me. The aroma of her dripping honey filled my nose and drove me wild. I began to suck on the lips of her c*nt causing her to buck against my face.

I then stuck my tongue in her butt hole driving her mad with lust as she began humping her ass back on my tongue. “Oh, yes” she moaned. I pushed her forward so she was on her stomach with her ass still in the air.

I immediately mounted her from behind and put my c*ck head up against her entrance. I sank into her depths balls deep pressing against her ass. “Oh sh*t,Patrick!! That's deep!!” she moaned pushing her ass back on me.

I laid down on her putting my full weight on her body while I still screwed her deep. I buried my face in her neck kissing, sucking, and gently biting the soft flesh.

She continued to moan as I picked up the pace making sure to grind my hips into her butt. After about 15 minutes of this continuous rhythm, I climaxed inside of her.

“Mmmm” she hummed feeling the warm liquid feel her up. As soon as rolled off of her, I fell into a deep sleep. I couldn’t believe how tired I was. When I woke up, I could tell by looking outside that it was probably afternoon.

I went into the bathroom to relieve myself, thinking where Miss Tolu had gone. After cleaning up, I walked into the kitchen half naked to see her sitting down reading and drinking tea.

She glanced up at me. “Morning, handsome.” She said smiling. “Morning.” I said sitting down next to her. “I had a really great time last night.” she told me. “I know. Your face said it all” I laughed.

She smiled at me “So I was thinking that since you like being here and I like having you here that maybe you’d want to move in or keep some clothes here for when you stay over” she looked at me worryingly. “Sure.” I said to her surprise.

I didn’t mind living here a few days out of the week and I would still keep my hostel for whatever. Besides, my parents were late and the only person i stayed with off school was my friend, Daniel.

“Really? I thought it might make you uncomfortable.” Miss Tolu replied. “I broke into your house and raped you, and you’re the one worried about me being uncomfortable” I laughed.

The next few days were kind of like a movie with no drama. Miss Tolu was still going to the school to take care of some school work and taking care of me in

more ways than one.

She cooked for me and we made love almost 4 times a day. Often at times when she would come home from campus and I would just be watching TV in the living room, she would immediately drop down to her knees and begin giving me an oral like she was addicted.

Life was good and I hadn't heard anything about Damilola which was fine by me. It wasn't until the next day that I began to panic when my phone rang.

"Hello" I answered. "Hi, Patrick?" A female voice that I didn't recognize said. "Yes, this is he." I replied hesitantly.

"Patrick, hey it's Kamara, Tolu's friend. we met at the restaurant".

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