

Chapter 91: Loveless

“I will marry Angela because I have to. But I don’t love her. I never have, I never planned to, and I never

will,” Lucien replied earnestly. I guess I was relieved that he didn’t love her.

“I see. I thought you’re marrying her out of love like how you married my mother. I didn’t think you

would marry without love,” I replied honestly.

“Natalia. Listen carefully...” Lucien said in a low voice as he stepped closer to me to place both his

hands on my shoulders.

“Yes?” I replied.

“I’ve never married anyone for love,” Lucien stated blandly.

“What do you mean...by that?” I asked, confused. What about my mother?

“I won’t be marrying Angela for love, and I didn’t marry your mother because I loved her either,” Lucien

stated, clearer this time in order to make sure that I understood.

“It can’t be...you never loved my mother?!” I gasped with shock. Did he trick her? Why?

“I never loved her. I had a lot of respect for her, and I still do but never once did I have any romantic

feelings towards her,” Lucien replied honestly.

“No...why did you trick her? She was so in love with you!” I cried as I struggled to brush his hand off of my shoulders.

“I didn’t trick her! She was never in love with me either. Your mother and I, we never had a romantic relationship with each other,” Lucien tried to explain.

“Then why did you marry her? Why did you marry each other? I always thought you two were so in love and I was so happy when my mother married you,” I shot back. Clearly, I was shocked and upset.

“Listen to me. I know this may come as a shock to you, but I married your mother in order to protect both you and her. Your mother agreed to my proposal because I promised her that I would keep you safe and that you would have a stable life,” Lucien explained slowly.

“No...this can’t be true,” I said as I shook my head in denial. My mother found Lucien and she was happy to get married to the love of her life.

“Your mother never loved me. Even when we were living together, I never held her hand, I never touched her and I never slept with her in every sense of the word,” Lucien said desperately.

“So, in the end, my mother died without experiencing any happiness? Then what was this whole

charade for? It can't be. Lucien, why do you have to protect my mother and I?" I asked suspiciously. I

couldn't think of a reason why Lucien needed to protect us or go so far as to marry my mother in order to do so.

"...I can't tell you...but I need you to trust me. I will protect you," Lucien replied as he hugged me tightly

to him. I felt the warmth of his body against the whole of my own.

"No...I can't believe this. It's just too sad...and none of it makes sense. I'm sorry...please leave me

alone," I wailed in a cracked voice. The wetness I felt on my cheeks told me that I was crying. I'm sorry,

Lucien, but I just can't accept what you just told me. If the foundation of my life is destroyed, how do I

keep on living from now on?

I couldn't face Lucien anymore. I ran back to the car as fast as I could. I sobbed and cried all the way.

Why did I force myself to go through all that suffering if it never made my mother happy? I couldn't

protect her happiness; there was nothing for me to protect from the beginning.

...

Lucien watched as Natalia ran away from him. He let her go because there was nothing more that he

could say to her to comfort her or to give her more clarity.

“I apologize. I made your daughter cry right in front of you. Did I do the right thing by telling her the truth

about us? I swear to you that I will protect her. Not just because she’s your daughter but because I

really love her. I’m sorry that I couldn’t protect you...or your husband...”

Lucien spoke to the lifeless

tombstone before bowing low.

...

Reiner looked up to see Natalia running towards him. She seemed very distraught. What happened

between her and Lucien? Lucien is no where in sight yet.

“Natalia? Are you ok?” Reiner shouted to Natalia.

Natalia didn’t reply to him as she continued running towards him.

“R...” I called Reiner’s name as I flung myself into his arms. I hugged him tight as I buried my face into

his chest and cried my eyes out.

“Natalia...what happened? Where is Lucien?” Reiner asked with concern.

I just shook my head and continued to sob into his manly chest. I want to go home. I just want to sleep

and never wake up.

Reiner wrapped his arms around me and held me until I couldn’t cry anymore. After that, he helped me

into the car without asking any more questions. I appreciate the gesture and his understanding that I

didn't want to talk about it, at least not right now. He handed me a bottle of water so that I could wash

my face to get rid of the traces of my tears. I put on my big black sunglasses, thankful that I did not

forget this essential piece of accessory for today. Although, I cried for a different reason this year, the

sunglasses still served its purpose of covering my swollen eyes.

"R...what would you do if your whole world is crumbling away at your feet...?"

I spoke up softly as I

covered my face with my hands.

After a while, Lucien returned to the car, and we wordlessly began our journey back the mansion.

Lucien and I didn't say a word to each other all the way back. I kept my hands on my lap so that we

wouldn't have to hold hands.

--To be continued...

Chapter 92: Illusion's End

The worst part out of all of this was that you couldn't ask the dead questions to find out the truth, I

thought to myself, as Reiner escorted me to my bedroom. It was close to dinner time and today Lucien

was home. Well, it's not like I can keep avoiding him forever. I didn't even bother to change for dinner.

I sat down at the dinner table wearing the same long black dress that I wore to visit my mother's grave.

I apologized silently to the chef and all the kitchen staffs in my head. I'm sure they did a wonderful job

crafting all the dishes that made part of our full course dinner, but to me, it just tasted like dry sand.

Lucien was silent as he ate his food. I wonder when it all started. When did I stop looking forward to

spending time alone with Lucien at dinner? When did I start to avoid having dinner alone with him? If I

knew, would I be able to do something to fix this or was it already too late?

“Is there a way to cancel your wedding with Angela?” I spat out my question out of the blue. Lucien

choked on his food and Reiner winced in the corner of the room. I’m not surprised that they’re surprised

by my abrupt and direct question. I was surprised at myself and my courage too.

“No. Unfortunately, there isn’t,” Lucien replied after he had recovered from his shock and his choking

subsided.

“How long do you need to be married to her? If this is a business contract you signed with the elders,

then there surely is an expiration date, right? Or did you forget to negotiate for that clause?” I asked as

I put down my silver knife with a clang.

“Two years. I can divorce her after two years,” Lucien replied with a sigh.

Two years...that’s much longer than I thought. I was hoping for something along the lines of three to six

months. Now that I know that Lucien does not love her, the main troubling thing was that I felt that

Angela truly wants Lucien as her real husband. Not just a husband in name by business contract. I

don’t think Lucien knows this and I am certain that he has no plans on how to handle her. I need to

come up with some plan...

“Does she need to move in here with us? Or can she live somewhere else?” I asked further for more

details.

“She needs to move into the mansion...” Lucien started to explain.

“...but she doesn’t need to sleep in the same room as you do, right? My mother slept in a different

room when she was married to you,” I interjected. If I can’t keep her out of this mansion, I can at least

keep her away from Lucien’s bed.

“Reiner, please leave,” Lucien spoke to Reiner in a low voice; however, his wonderfully green eyes did

not leave mine.

I heard the door opening and then closing. Reiner must have left the room already.

“Why did you ask Reiner to leave?” I asked curtly.

“Because I am not going to let him find out about our relationship. Do not forget that Reiner is a high-

ranking butler from the main house,” Lucien explained in a tight voice.

“But I didn’t mention anything about our relationship...” I argued back. I don’t believe that Reiner will

report about us to the Elders. Plus, he already knew what Lucien did to me that day in this dining room.

He was the one who cleaned my body after the ordeal so...

“You were acting jealous,” Lucien stated with an edge to his voice.

“No...I wasn’t,” I denied. At least, I don’t think I was.

Lucien sighed as he stood from his seat and strode towards me.

“Face me,” he ordered as he whipped the chair that I was sitting on to face him. He leaned in close as

his arms held both sides of the chair, preventing my escape. I gulped.

“Admit that you’re jealous, Natalia. You don’t want me to have sex with Angela, right?” Lucien

whispered into my ear. He then proceeded to plant soft yet firm kisses on my jawline trailing downwards

to the side of my neck. He's right, I don't want him sleeping with Angela.

"No...I'm not..." I denied once again. Lucien laughed softly before his lips nibbled lightly on mine.

"I see..." Lucien murmured as he continued to kiss me softly on the lips. He was teasing me, his gentle

lips seducing mine with gentle kisses and soft nibbles. I felt my breathing become more labored.

"Lucien..." I whispered his name although I didn't have anything else to say.

"You saw us, didn't you? Angela and me...that day in my study. You watched us have sex, didn't you?"

Lucien questioned as he locked eyes with me.

He saw me that day! My eyes widened in shock. Why is he bringing that up now?

"You don't need to deny it. So, how did it make you feel to see me doing that with someone else? Were

you upset? Were you jealous?" Lucien continued to question me. Is he right? Do I feel upset and

jealous when I think of him with someone else?

"I...don't want you to have sex with Angela...anymore," I said through gritted teeth. I've chosen to be

very direct and very aggressive with this gamble.

Lucien was stunned for a moment at my words. However, soon after, I could see his lips curling into a

very satisfied smile. I guess, I won this gamble.

"I promise I won't have sex with Angela anymore even if I still have to marry her. Thank you for being

honest with me," Lucien said with a slight smile. He was pleased.

"Thank you for agreeing to my very selfish request," I replied back with a small smile.

Lucien leaned in to kiss me. His kiss was full of passion this time and I yielded to him when his hot

tongue probed my lips to seek entrance into my mouth. I parted my lips to taste him as I moaned softly and seductively against his seeking tongue. I ran my fingers through his hair. I love this passionate version of Lucien. I want him to look at only me with those fervent green eyes. His hand slipped inside the front of my dress and my bra to tease the soft flesh of my breast. His hand was warm and tender as he stroked and squeezed me there. If this continues, will he take me here? I need to get a hold of myself.

“Lucien, please stop...not today,” I said in a sad voice.

“Is it because today is the anniversary of your mother’s death?” Lucien asked as he withdrew his hand from my chest.

I nodded slowly in reply. I still didn’t want to believe that he had absolutely no feelings for my mother. Doing this with her ex-husband on the anniversary of her death seemed too wrong.

“I understand. We’ll stop here for today. Natalia, you still don’t believe me when I say that I never loved or touched your mother, do you?” Lucien asked with a very pained expression on his face.

How could I believe something like that so easily? If it was true, what did I go through all this hell for? I suffered so much all this time for my mother to be happy. I was happy as long as she was happy but now, you’re telling me that she was never loved, and she was never happy?

“I can’t...not right now. I’m sorry,” I replied truthfully.

--To be continued...

Chapter 93: First Love

What do you think about your first love?

For me, the feeling of falling in love for the first time is so innocently sweet and daringly uncontrollable.

You can't pick who would be your first love and sometimes, he could be someone completely random.

The boy who held your hand during your first sports day in primary school. The boy who just moved in

next door. Your handsome homeroom teacher. Your older sibling's best friend...or in my case, my

stepfather.

I've been in love with my stepfather for as long as I can remember. Probably sometime after my mother

passed away. As I grew older, I realized that Lucien is absolutely a sight to behold, but when I was

younger his looks were probably not what I fell in love with. I didn't fall in love with him at first sight,

that's for sure. I don't know how or when it started; however, at some point I surely fell in love with him.

"Have you figured it out yet?"

I stared at my mobile screen, a text from Edward. I think I have but I needed confirmation, I thought as I

put my mobile away without replying to his text. After I confirm everything, I'll meet him in person to yell

at him and then thank him.

Yes, thanks to Edward and his daring push, I've figured out why I fell so in love with Lucien. He was my

savior, that night when I got lost in the forest in the middle of a storm. Those green eyes that I've seen

so often in my dreams, were Lucien's eyes. After weeks of trying to piece everything together, I

concluded that the event must have been real and must have taken place soon after my mother passed

away. Since my mind decided to bury that event, I didn't know for sure when it took place, but this was

my best guess. Now all that is left is to ask Lucien about it, this time I won't allow him to brush it off like

last time.

If he would tell me the truth about this, I will confess my love to him. Two years is a long time, but I've

waited for him for more than ten years already. What is another two more years?

...

I trembled slightly as I stood in an unfamiliar part of the mansion. I don't remember the last time I was

here. Lucien's wing of the mansion was non-officially off limits to everyone in the mansion except for

some maids, butlers and bodyguards that have special permission to enter to serve Lucien. In my ten

years of living here in this mansion, I've been to this part less than three times and all of them for some

type of emergency or the other. Unlike Edward's long-abandoned wing, Lucien's wing was modernized

and luxuriously decorated.

Jake, one of Lucien's senior bodyguards gave me a suspicious look when I walked past him in the

hallway. The fact that he didn't stop me dead in my track meant that I was not officially banned from

entering so it was just unusual for me to be here. I gave him a tight smile as I walked past him. He

nodded slightly back at me in greeting. If he was curious about why I was here today, he didn't voice it.

After a walk down a very long hallway, I arrived at a large dark blue double wooden door. The door

reminded me of the doorway to Edward's old bedroom, this is the door to Lucien's master bedroom.

I've been here only once before and back then I did not get to enter his room.

“Miss Natalia?” an old maid said almost in disbelief. She didn’t think I was a spirit of some sort, did she?

“Hello, is Lucien inside?” I asked. This question was redundant because I knew that he was certainly inside. If Lucien was not in his wing, Jake wouldn’t have let me in this far because there would be no reason for me to enter Lucien’s wing if he wasn’t here. At all.

“Yes, Miss Natalia. Why...are you here so late at night?” the old maid questioned in a solemn tone.

“Am I not allowed to visit my father?” I shot back with a smile.

“I didn’t mean it like that, Miss...” the maid replied softly, clearly taken aback with my tone.

“It’s late. You should retire for the night. I’m sure Lucien no longer requires your services,” I told her as I put my hand on the large door’s handle.

“Yes. Thank you, Miss Natalia,” the old maid said with a bow before turning to leave.

She didn’t stop me outright or try to block my entrance which means that Lucien didn’t give explicit orders that I’m not allowed to enter his bedroom. This is interesting...

...

“Lucien?” I called out to him in a sweet voice once I entered the room. I closed the heavy door behind me, and it automatically locked.

“Natalia, it’s a surprise to see you here. Have a seat?” Lucien replied smoothly. Contrary to his words,

he did not sound surprised in the slightest. Did he expect that I would come?

I sat down on the navy leather sofa opposite to him. I’ve never been inside his bedroom, so I was a

little surprised at how big the room actually is. Edward’s room was already big, it could be called a set of

rooms; however, Lucien's room was even bigger. Edward's room was clearly a teenager's room frozen

in time while Lucien's room was clearly modernized with grey and dark blue tones that reflected his

personality pretty well.

"Is there something urgent you wanted to discuss? It is quite late...and you've never come to my room

before," Lucien asked as his eyes narrowed at me.

Now that I was here, I wasn't sure what to say or how to start. I unconsciously reached up to play

around with the star-shaped pendant around my neck as I thought about what to say.

"I've finally figured it out. The truth behind the nightmares that I was having," I began to slowly explain.

"I see. Have they stopped? The nightmares..." Lucien asked with concern.

"Yes, they have. I think once I started to remember, the nightmare stopped," I replied with a small smile

as I gazed back at him. Does he remember? He must...

"That's good to hear. I was going to recommend another therapist to help you if you didn't get better

soon," Lucien replied with a sigh of relief.

"I asked you a while back about the incident in my dream and you said that you didn't remember..." I

said as I cocked my head to the side.

"Why don't you tell me what you've discovered?" Lucien prompted me. Does he want to hear it from me

instead of just telling me that he remembers?

"I remembered that the incident actually happened. I'm guessing a short while after my mother passed

away, I got lost in that forest and a man saved me," I said as I looked directly at Lucien to gauge his

reaction. Lucien, however, wore a complete poker face and I couldn't read him.

Lucien got up slowly as he came over to sit very close to me on the sofa. I could feel the warmth of his

thigh against my own and the smell of his shampoo. He was so close.

"You must be thankful to that man who saved your life. Do you know him? What does he look like?"

Lucien asked in a sensual whisper as he moved his face closer to mine. I was immediately captivated

in the depth of his green eyes.

--To be continued...

Chapter 94: Together

He's so close and I wished that we would remain this close to each other in body and in spirit as well

from now on. I placed my hand lightly on the side of his face as I gazed deep into his eyes.

"He must have cared for me a lot and he had magnificently green eyes...just like yours..." I replied

shyly. Lucien, why didn't you tell me all this time. Were you waiting for me to remember all by myself?

"He sounds like a truly wonderful person...doesn't he?" Lucien said teasingly as he closed the distance

to place his lips softly on mine.

We kissed sweetly, taking it slow because we had all the time in the world. I felt Lucien's arms around

my shoulders as he pulled me even closer to him as his playful lips teased mine. I wanted to feel his

hot tongue against my own, but I wanted to enjoy this moment without rushing it. I moaned softly when

Lucien parted my lips with the tip of his tongue as he slid it inside the depths of my mouth. He replied to

me with small moans of his own.

“That man who saved me...I think that...he’s my first love,” I confessed timidly. You’re my first love,
Lucien.

Lucien froze for a very short moment before regaining his composure. Was my confession of love so

shocking to him? He seemed to be recalling something or connecting the dots in his head before he

emerged from his daze.

“I’m sure he’s been manly in love with you since that day as well,” Lucien replied as he crushed his lips

to mine in a very insistent and possessive kiss. He just told me that he loved me as well, right?

I felt so relieved and delighted as I kissed him back eagerly. Finally, we were on the same page with

our feelings well aligned. I ran my fingers through his hair as he hugged me tighter to his warm body.

All the while, he kissed me passionately, thrusting his tongue deep into my mouth as he changed the

angle of our kiss. I was panting now as he turned me on. If this goes on, we’ll...

“Lucien...I didn’t come here to...” I protested weakly. I honestly just wanted to talk.

“Then you should have worn more clothes...” Lucien replied as he silenced my further protests with his

aggressive kiss. His hands untied and parted the thin burgundy robe that I had put on top of my quite

revealing matching-color short night gown. His hand groped my breast to drive his point on my lack of

decent clothing home. The lace fabric of my nightgown was thin, and I could feel the heat of his hot

palm on my flesh making my nipple harden instantly.

“Ah...Lucien...” I moaned his name as I started to get lost in my own lust and yearning.

“You have to be prepared for at least this much when you visit a man’s room late at night,” Lucien

whispered seductively into my ear as he sucked and licked them.

His hands continued to pump my breasts quite roughly. It feels good. I want more. As if sensing my

need, Lucien removed the thin straps of my nightgown from my shoulders before sliding down the

fabric from my breasts to reveal their naked form to his ravenous gaze.

I felt my body grow hotter and my pussy tightened when he placed his hands against my naked tits. His

large warm hands kneaded my flesh assertively and my moans got louder. I hope none of the staffs

were around anymore at this time of night. He pinched my nipples and rolled them around in between

his fingertips and it was driving me crazy with desire. I felt my wetness ooze out in between my legs.

“Straddle me, Natalia,” Lucien commanded as his hands helped to lift me at my waist.

I did as I was instructed and straddled him, and we continued to kiss fervently. His hand cupped my ass

as I sat on top of his lap. I could feel his hardness against my wetness as I straddled it. His hands

gripped my hips as he grinded his hardness against my wet opening. I felt so pleasurable to feel the

shape of his cock rubbing against my slit and my clit that I instinctively grinded my hips down against

him hard. I pressed my sensitive breasts against his chest as we continued to grind our bodies against

each other and the sounds of our moans and wet kisses filled the room.

Lucien’s hands lifted my body up a little so that I was on my knees above him. His wandering hand

traced the inner of my exposed thighs from my knees inching upwards towards the cleft in between my

legs. I must be so wet there now after grinding against him, I could feel my juices drip out of my hole

onto my thighs when he lifted my body up a little just now.

“You must be so wet already, your juices are all over your inner thighs...oh, what’s this? You’re not

even wearing any underwear underneath this short nightgown...how naughty. I thought you were telling

me just now that you weren’t here for sex tonight,” Lucien teased me as his fingers greeted the sopping

opening of my pussy. He’s right, I didn’t have any panties on.

“Lucien...don’t tease me,” I said as I panted in heat when I felt his thick fingers stroking my wet opening

stimulating me. My pussy clenched and quivered at his touch. I cried out when he flicked my sensitive

bud before massaging it repeatedly with his thumb. The ache at that spot became increasingly mind-

numbingly pleasurable and my body writhed against his fingers.

“You’re much wetter than the other times we’ve done it. Are you in heat today?” Lucien continued to

tease me as he shoved two of his thick and long fingers inside of my flooded hole. I was so wet that he

could slip in so easily. He sucked in his breath as my pussy sucked in his fingers deep inside of my hot

pit.

“It’s so good...Lucien...that spot!” I cried out in pleasure as his fingers thrust hard and fast against

my sensitive spot. I was breathing so hard now and my hips were grinding faster against his finger. If

this goes on longer, I’m really going to cum.

“Not yet, Natalia. I want to cum together with you today...can you hold on?” Lucien whispered into my

ear sexily as he slow withdrew his fingers from my cunt. I almost screamed with disappointment. I was

so close to my orgasm.

I nodded to acknowledge his wish, knowing what would come next...

--To be continued...

Chapter 95: End of the Wait

Lucien stripped off his shirt in one swift motion before taking off my robe. Throwing our clothes to the

floor before returning his attention back to me. His hand squeezed my breasts a little too roughly before

he took my other nipple into his hot mouth. He sucked it hard, and I whimpered his name in pleasure.

“Do you want me?” Lucien asked as his hand guided mine to his throbbing hardness. He was large and

hard already. I wanted to take his length into my pussy. I’ve been waiting for so long for this. He’s never

offered to go all the way with me before when we’ve had sex previously.

“Do you even have to ask?” I replied back with a question of my own. It was obvious that I wanted him.

“I don’t have a condom with me. I never bring a woman in here, you see...” Lucien raised his concern

to my attention.

“It’s a safe day. You don’t have to worry,” I brushed off his concern with an innocent smile. I’ve been

taking the pills regularly like clockwork because I didn’t know when Edward would turn up demanding

for raw sex. How ironic. However, I couldn’t tell Lucien that.

I rubbed my hand against his bulging hardness a little to feel his shape in my hand before using my

hands to pull down his pants to reveal his massive and erect cock to me. I admired his hard shaft as I

imagined it piercing my hole and driving me towards my climax. My pussy quivered with expectation as

it got warmer and wetter. I wrapped my hand around his shaft and stroked it up and down lightly. Lucien

moan in response to my touch on his sensitive part.

“Put me inside you, Natalia. I can’t wait anymore,” Lucien commanded as he panted with lust.

I couldn’t wait to have him fill me either. I got up and roughly pulled his pants down all the way and then

completely off. I didn’t want it to get in our way when we copulated. I don’t think I could control myself

once I started riding him.

I straddle him once more. My hand reached for his member and slowly positioned it in between my legs

so that the head of his cock was rubbing against my slippery slit. I moved his cock to rub it along my

wet opening back and forth and then I rubbed it against my swollen clit. The feel of his cock rubbing my

sensitive clit felt so good that I wanted to slip him inside of my hole right away.

“Stop teasing me, Natalia. I want to be inside you now,” Lucien said impatiently as his strong hands

gripped the back of my ass to pull my body down towards his upstanding cock.

“Ah...it’s so big and hot...it’s piercing me!” I cried out as I screwed the tip of his cock into my eager

pussy.

“You’re so hot inside. Take more of me inside, Natalia,” Lucien panted greedily as his hands began

playing with my nipples roughly.

I opened my legs further apart and slowly lowered my hips down onto his erect pole. Finally, I’m taking

in Lucien’s cock inside of my body. I’ve always imagined doing this with him. The feeling was much

more incredible than I had imagined when I dreamt of loving him. Inch by inch, my pussy sucked him in

until his whole length had disappeared into my warm body. I sat on him skin to skin now with his whole

cock buried deep inside of me, filling me completely.

“Your insides feel so good. It’s so warm and you’re clenching around me so tightly,” Lucien said as he

sighed with satisfaction. We stayed still for a little while enjoying our new union.

“Ah! Ah! Ah!” I cried out softly as I bounced my hips up and down his hard pole. Lucien’s large hands

cupped my ass to help support me as I rode his cock. He slammed my hips down on him fast and hard

so that his cock rammed hard into my hole. He’s penetrating me so deeply with every thrust as he

thrust his hips upwards to meet me halfway. It was so aggressive and rough that it started to hurt but

all the pain was overwhelmed by the pleasure that he was giving me. My pussy will be sore, and my

insides will be mush by the time the sun rises, I thought.

Lucien whispered my name and kissed me as he continued to thrust his hard dick inside of my hole. He

must be enjoying himself because his cock just got bigger and longer inside of me. He used his hand to

pinch my clit as I rode him, and it made me wild with lust. I bounced up and down his pole even faster

as I flexed my leg. I clenched my wall tightly around his throbbing cock so that we would feel better

together. I was close to cumming as he kept pounding into me and playing with my delicate clit.

“Lucien...I can’t...I’m cumming...already,” I confessed to him as I felt my mind getting hazier as my

climax consumed me. I slid down his cock hard and fast to feel him pump deep inside of my hole as I

squirted my love juices. I felt the stream of my juices leak out of my opening as Lucien continued to jerk

his cock in and out of my sopping cave.

“I’m cumming...Natalia!” Lucien groaned and screamed while pounding my insides non-stop as his

orgasm came. His cock twitched wildly deep inside of me before he filled me with hot gushes of his

seed. His hot cum mixed with my own. He shot loads of cum inside of me as he threw his head back

and groaned like a wild animal. It was a fantastic sight. I closed my eyes to catch my breath.

“Let’s head to the bed,” Lucien whispered huskily as he stood up, lifting my body with him.

--To be continued...