

Chapter 36: Taste Him

WARNING: THIS CHAPTER IS R-18. IT CONTAINS MATURE CONTENT NOT SUITABLE FOR YOUNG READERS.

'Wow,' Gabrielle thought inwardly. 'It's so big and hard, but his skin is so soft.'

Her eyes were glued to the man's manhood. Her slender hands barely gripping his entire size as she went at it, stroking him up and down. ²

She blew air out of her mouth and unconsciously licked her lip, seeing the healthy glow on his shaft.

Looking sideways at Kyle, Gabrielle's face burned, acknowledging his gaze at her was filled with lust.

"Oh, yeah, Gaby. Just loosely hold it, but do it faster," Kyle instructed, and he taught her how it's done. "Like this, Gaby."

"Okay," she weakly answered, following his lead.

"Oh, fuck!" Kyle expressed his gratification as soon as Gabrielle got the perfect rhythm. ²

From within the living room, his gasping and cry of pleasure filled the space, adding the feel of their passions.

Kyle pulled Gabrielle closer to him. He held her chin, forcing her to look at his handsome face, and he claimed her lips again. ³

While hearing the smacking of their lips, Gabrielle sensed Kyle's hands return to her breast, kneading them as she was giving him a hand job.

Yet again, that made her moan. His touch and his sigh of desire were, once again, encouraging that strange feeling in between her thighs.

What she loved the most was Kyle's frail expression!

His usual stern and domineering aura were erased and replaced with a clear wanting. 1

After covering her lips, Kyle traced her rims with his thumb, panting and narrowing his eyes at the way they have turned red with his kisses.

With this, Gabrielle had a crazy idea. Her hand was getting tired, stroking him up and down that she came up with another solution.

Looking down at his length, she gulped.

Since she was not ready for the real deal, she could at least... taste him!

The moment that she ate him, she recognized the man's pleasant taste! 'I love it!'

Kyle was elated beyond words.

He never expected them to get this far, knowing this was their first, reaching third base. He just... went with the flow, following his manly instincts!

Now, seeing her fondle on his rod, he could not help but sigh erotically again and again.

Soon, he noticed how Gabrielle was looking intensely into his manhood.

He caught her swallow air down her throat and then bit her lip.

When Gabrielle lowered herself, he gasped dramatically. "Aaahhh! Fuck!"

He never expected that his girlfriend would give him a lip service!

Thrusting his head back, his eyes fluttered, relishing the feel of her warm mouth covering his rod! He sensed the wetness and the softness of her tongue, as well as teeth!

"Ouch, Gaby, cover your teeth," he ordered, sitting back up to observe her work. 2

He heard Gabrielle let go of his member with a pop.

She wiped her mouth with her hand and answered, "Sorry." She flushed before revealing, "This is... my first."

"Other than the teeth, beautiful, you are doing a good job." With his gaze, he directed her back to his rod and

suggested, "Go on now. Please take care of your secret weapon."

Kyle watched her smirk and out of the blue, her face turned mischievous, like a true seductress!

Another hiss left his lips when Gabrielle stuck out her tongue and essentially licked his entire length!

"Fuck." He could not help it. He was cursing repeatedly at how his girlfriend tasted him like candy!

His eyes narrowed, focusing on how her mouth parted, first slurping around the head of his shaft before she went at it, bobbing against his manhood.

"Gaby, that feels so amazing," Kyle faintly remarked.

Seconds passed and Gabrielle moved down, kneeling on the floor to get a better view of his rod. She continued to enjoy him heartily with Kyle, consistently aired his gratification.

"I'm coming, Gaby. I'm coming!" Kyle announced, wanting to take over. He wasn't sure how Gabrielle would take it and would rather play it safe.

As soon as Gabrielle let go, he grabbed his member and palmed himself. "Come here, Gaby!"

With difficulty, they made out while Kyle helped himself with his hand.

"Hmmm! Hmmm!" Against Gabrielle's lips, Kyle moaned.

His fluid erupted into his girlfriend's dress! 2

After getting released, he continued to kiss Gabrielle's lips, and only after some time, he held her waist and settled her in his lap.

Caressing her cheeks and pecking on her lips, he revealed, "Thank you, Gaby. You were amazing."

While fixing her clothes, Gabrielle kissed him back. Timidly, she smiled and asked, "Was it good for you?" 2

"Very," he said confidently.

For seconds, Kyle just stared at her delicate face. He kissed her again and admitted, "I can't wait for the day that I take you... but I know you may not be ready yet. And should I take you, I want to bring you to a memorable place, one that you will forever remember and hold dear." 4

"Thank you, Kyle... You - you tasted good, by the way," she remarked before crashing to the side of his neck, ashamed of her words.

After both Kyle and Gabrielle have had their release, they took a shower in their individual rooms but decided to rest for the evening in the man's bed.

Kyle could not be more pleased.

They were like a married couple, living under one roof and sharing the same bed. 1

Early morning the next day, Kyle was having wet dreams!

Following a night of blissful, sensual first, he dreamed of Gabrielle sucking his rod again.

He was moaning in his sleep, fantasizing of Gabrielle's lips perfectly wrapped around his girth.

"Aaahh!" He let out a moan as he slightly shuddered at the feeling of having orgasmed.

He sat up, gasping for air, realizing that what he felt was, after all, not a dream! He really did cum! "Oh, fuck!"

Kyle saw as Gabrielle uncovered herself from the blanket, revealing her moistened lips.

He watched as she licked off the excess fluid and meekly reasoned, "You - you were hard, so I." She flushed and shrugged before resuming, "It looked... in pain, so I helped you."



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"*Thank you for reading! The next chapter is after 12 am Singapore time.*"

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