

Chapter 411

Her hot mouth closed over his tip and he groaned his pleasure as he was engulfed in wetness and Mara began to suck eagerly at his straining flesh. It was impossible not to buck his hips and drive into her delicious mouth. It was impossible not to grip her hair and begin the slow steady rhythm of taking her mouth over and over again.

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Mara moaned and increased her suckling, tilting her head so he could slide in deeper and brush the back of her throat the way she loved it. Her tongue laved along his shaft when he pulled out, driving him wild with little flicks against his rigid body.

Demetri could feel a climax quickly building as his wife laved his cock so lovingly with her attentions. He didn't want to finish in her mouth despite how good it felt to be there. He could scent Mara's arousal, knew she was ready for him but he wanted a taste too before their fun was over.

Sliding from her mouth, he pulled Mara to her feet. He took her mouth in a hard kiss, their tongues duelling as he tweaked at a nipple and massaged her breast. WWWW.©@vêLworm.com

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Breaking the kiss, he spun Mara around and leaned her over the bath kicking her legs apart. His hand ran down the graceful arch of her back as she was forced to grip the far edge to maintain her balance.

"My turn, lover," he whispered, before sinking to his knees and inhaling deeply at her sex. His mouth watered and his tongue flicked out to dance through her soft folds.

Mara cried out with pleasure and pressed towards his mouth, eager for more of the delicious torture her husband was so good at inflicting. Her body shook with the strain of maintaining her stretched position as Demetri indulged himself between her legs.

Long, slow sweeps of his wicked tongue brought more cries of pleasure as he teased her with light touches before he slid deep inside her, licking her so intimately she felt her climax approaching quickly. Demetri was so attuned to her body, knowing exactly how to play with it for the best effects.

He thrust his tongue in and out, setting up a steady rhythm that had her rocking back in time with his ministrations. It was delicious but it wasn't enough. She needed him inside her, filling her as only he could.

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Her cries turned to wordless pleas, urging him for more and hearing his throaty laughter as he kept up his teasing, denying her what she wanted. He really was an evil bastard at times but she knew he'd give her what she wanted eventually.

Demetri flicked his tongue hard over her clit and her body convulsed instantly and she screamed as her climax crashed over her in a pulsing wave. Again he flicked, and again, keeping her on her high as her breath rushed out in laboured pants.

And then he was behind her, leaning over her body and bracing his hands beside hers. "This is what you want, darlin', isn't it?" Demetri drove his cock home, burying himself hard within her body, growling as she welcomed him into her tight sheath.

Mara tried not to laugh at the arrogance in his tone but it cut through the intensity of him claiming her so abruptly. Her gasp of ecstasy turned into breathy laughter as her husband filled her, his body curved protectively over hers.

She tilted her head to the side capturing his bottom lip and biting down hard. "You talk too much, husband mine."

Her bite brought a low growl from Demetri's lips and a flare of wildness to his eyes. His slow smile was one of pure sensuality mixed with a hint of retribution. "Let's see who can still talk by the time I'm finished," he countered.

Mara braced for his next move, her own feral side rising to meet the challenge in his eyes. Fire licked along her nerve-endings as Demetri slowly withdrew and then slammed back in hard and fast.

Her breath exploded on a loud cry and ecstasy rippled through her. Then her husband showed her just how arrogant he was, just what he was willing to do to always win their little games.

Demetri took Mara hard. He'd wanted some gentle lovemaking with his wife after their earlier tumultuous joining, but it appeared she had other ideas and he was all about giving her what she wanted.

He thrust into her over and over, sinking completely inside the lush warmth of her body, growling as she gripped him so tightly. His talons grew as he straightened up, holding her fast at the hips and pounding deep within her. She took all he gave her, urging him on breathlessly for more.