

Lazily 90

Chapter 90: Daring

R18.

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On all fours, Lyca looked down at him and stared at his body. Shen Qui looked like a real-life sculpted god with all the defined muscles. "Your pants doesn't suit you." She said as she unsnapped his jeans. Before he could say anything, her hands were already on the tab of his zipper, tugging it down. His erection strained against his boxers.

She stared at him and realized he was staring at her face, a slight smirk plastered on his face as he watched her eyes daringly surveyed his body.

Watching his eyes only made the primitive thrill run through her insides. She slowly lowered her head into his nipple. Slightly blowing it, watching the redness of his neck traveled to his face. Her tongue darted out, flicking his nipple before she slipped her hand into his boxers. Wrapping her fingers around his length, Lyca watched as he let out a low primal growl.

He had been eager for her touch, for her hand around him. Now, there had been something so comforting in knowing that starting today, she would be his, and he would be hers. His hand slid through her hair. Using his other hand, he cupped her chin and pulled her for a short kiss before Lyca pushed him back into the bed.

He felt her lips warm against his skin as she drifted lower until her hair tickled his belly. Lyca smiled before pulling away and helping him out of his pants and his boxers. His erection sprang free.

He watched as she dragged her tongue towards her lower lip. Desire coated her eyes.

Seeing her like this made him want to curse. She didn't know how close he was to losing control. He wanted to ravage her, own her, and make her scream his name over and over. In the end, he gulped all the thoughts away from his mind as he watched her lower her mouth into his manhood.

Shen Qui felt current skittered over him as her mouth closed around him, licking the tip before creating small circular motions that made him want to come right then and there. He slid his finger through her hair and held her back when he felt too close. Shen Qui couldn't help but lost himself in the wild pulsations inside him. He wanted her.

He wanted to control himself as much as possible but easily abandoned the idea. The feel of her tongue against his shaft was more than he could handle. He felt his body grew tense from anticipation. Holding his breath, he felt the warmth of his orgasm pooled on his stomach. He tried to pull her head away, but Lyca grabbed his hand and took all of him as he exploded inside his mouth.

Satisfied, Lyca finally let go and used her hand to wipe the corner of her lips. She tilted her head, watching as his chest moved up and down, trying to catch his breathing. His lips were parted, eyes closed. As if sensing her gaze, Shen Qui's eyelids fluttered open, revealing that dark chocolate orbs that she liked. Then he pulled her into his arms, earning a small squeal from her.

One hand beside her face, he leaned down and kissed her. He ran his lips along the inner surface of her lower lip, then traced her pouting outline. His free hand moved to her breast, fondling her breast. A hoarse cry of pleasure escaped her.

"I want you inside me." Her voice quivered as she felt herself burn under his touch. "I'm on a pill." She uttered as he covered her naked body with his, catching his weight using his forearm to keep his body from crushing hers.

"I'll be careful. I promise." He met her eyes. For a few seconds, she thought she could see concern flashed in his beautiful orbs.

Or not. Lyca wanted to say, but no words came out of her mouth. She slowly spread her legs as he aligned his hips into hers. Shifting his weight, he slowly sank inside her.

Lyca's eyes snapped shut as she held her breath. She had been wet, dripping, and yet the pain of having it the first time was still there. It wasn't as painful as she remembered it. Was it because she liked Shen Qui better? Or was it because his tongue had been more skillful? Lyca twisted beneath him, her tiny muscles tightened around him, clenching him. She frowned, eyebrows creased as she bit her lips.

"Hey look at me."

Lyca's eyes parted, revealing the depths of her brown eyes. For the first time since she met him, she felt exposed under his gaze. She wanted to look away, focus on the sex. But she couldn't. Something in his eyes was so enticing, so beautiful, she couldn't look away.

He started moving his thighs, plunging and withdrawing slowly stretching her. Lyca let out a moan as she wrapped her legs around his waist. Slowly the tingling pain vanished, turning into something she never felt before. Then he pulled out and brushed the head of his shaft of her wet folds. She moaned and waited for him to plunged into her depths again.

When he did, Lyca almost exploded. She could feel the pulses as her insides tightened and rubbed against his shaft. "More," she said, her breathing ragged. Shen Qui tensed, her erotic voice echoed inside him. He struggled to control himself as her hands clung to his shoulders. He lowered his head and tasted her parted lips.

Shen Qui kissed her hard, biting her lower lip as her tight muscles squeezed around his erection. She couldn't take it anymore. The ache in her core grew, the pulsations intensified. "I'm about to "

"I know." His words ended with a low growl.

He pulled away and used one of his hands to tease her nipples. He could feel his own orgasm coming. "I can't" He couldn't stop himself anymore. He decided to unleashed his need and desire that had been buried inside him for days. His thrusts turned faster, deeper, and clumsier. He pumped harder, in and out, as his heart raced, his moans turned into low growls. He felt her muscles convulsed around him.

Her core squeezed him as she arched her back towards his chest and let her orgasm hummed inside her. She snapped her eyes shut as she bit her lips, her fingers dug against his shoulders. The stinging sensation made him reared back and inadvertently drove his manhood deeper inside her. He leaned closer and nipped her neck. "Come hard for me." His voice was gruff and hot against her ears.

Lyca let out a wordless cry as she shuddered under him. Almost immediately he followed, his hot liquid pouring inside her. The tight wetness that surrounded his shaft pulsated around him as he slammed his lips against hers. Both closed their eyes as they held each other. Gasping for air, he collapsed on top of her with his forearm supporting his weight.

He withdrew carefully before he rolled next to her, still trying to catch his breath.

"You, okay?" She looked at him. He smiled and pulled her towards his chest.

"Is there a word that meant I am better than okay?" he asked and kissed her forehead.