



62 CHAPTER 62 Pleasuring Her

Albie's POV 1

I had never been on the edge of losing it before I even touched a woman like this.

With Elsie, everything was a first, as I watched her staring at me without any reserve, it made me hard with need. She looked undeniably pleased with my body, I didn't doubt that for a second.

I had seen her body, touched and even felt it but this was the first time I was seeing her completely naked and exposed. There was no barrier between us and that was enough to get me excited.

Taking deep breaths, I steadied myself to be able to hold out long enough to give her exactly what she deserved.

Lifting her long legs to my shoulders I stare right at her, with her all skin and nothing more. I forced myself not to jump right in and begin devouring her, I decided I was going to take my time so we could both enjoy every single second of it.

Kissing her beautiful legs, I recalled the number of times I had imagined them wrapped around me. Tracing them I kissed her down to her inner thighs, her legs closed slightly as I approached her core.

"Don't do that, don't hide from me."

I eased her legs apart as I positioned myself between them, raising myself from her lower body, I took those beautiful lush lovelies in my mouth.

"Albie, I, I..." She was already sounding like this and I hadn't even started anything, I wanted her to be fully wet, ready to take me.

Sucking, kissing, and licking her was just all I intended to do at the moment, I felt her body shiver as her breath heaved a bit more. That was my sign.

Taking a path through her abdomen, I settled between her legs and I paused in front of her entrance, I watched as her juices seeped from her.

Using my tongue, I took a long sweet lick through her, she tasted heavenly, like a touch of her essence and a tingle of her musk shit through my nostrils.

"Albie." She gasped as her back arched and her legs buckled around my sides.

She wiggled as she tried to contain her pleasure, it was hopeless, and she was soon moaning and twisting under my grip. I watched her from the top of my lashes as her chest and breasts kept raising and falling.

I took my mouth from her and replaced it with my fingers, I wanted to taste exactly how tight she was going to be, and as I introduced them into her, she squeezed the life out then with how tight she was.

Her inner muscles were constricting, maybe she wasn't as relaxed as she needed to be. I wanted no discomfort on her part but just strictly pleasure.

I placed my lips on her clit and her once tight legs around me gave way, leaving her so relaxed and rest to receive me. I sucked a bit harder and she moaned as her hands fell to her head.

"Albie, please, I can't wait any longer, please."

Her begging and whimpering caused my head to spin, this was where I would have to be strong enough to see her to her release.



I got up and grabbed my pants to get a condom out of the pockets, there was no way on earth I was going to have her without protecting her from my seeds.

It was not like I didn't want her to get pregnant, heck if she was carrying my child, I would make sure we were together forever but I don't think that was a wise choice right now.

I positioned myself back between her, opening her wide and open for me, I used myself to stroke her and rub it through her folds.

Then finally I eased myself inside of her, I held my breath as the feeling of her gripping me was overwhelming, I supported my weight on both arms as I waited to gain my control.

If I delayed for too long, I might lose it before I could even be able to make love to her properly.

"Albie, you are so argggghhh." Her sentence stopped short as I drew out and slammed back into her.

"I'm what? Tell me."

"You are -"

I repeated the movement, drawing out



almost completely leaving just the tip and then entering fully with much force as I claimed her.

I rocked and increased the pace of my movements, I got the pattern and after a few more thrusts, she joined in the movement, meeting me halfway through each thrust.

"Albie, I'm."

At her indication, I pushed my hips faster and harder, pinning her into place, I didn't even let her move. I fucked her with every ounce of energy I had left in me.

"Ahhhhhhh, oh shit." Her body quivered and she squeezed me then she fell back into the bed.

I followed in a few seconds as I pumped harder and I got my relief, I almost passed out as my head was spinning and my ears were pounding furiously.

"Elsie, oh fuck, Elsie, you will be the death of me." I cried out as I collapsed on the side of the bed, rolling over in my back, I drew her along with me and she laid on top of me.

"Albie." She spoke after we both got our breath to flow normally. "Thank you."

"For what?"



"For everything."

She clung to my chest as she laid her body on me, the feel of her soft breast pressed against my hard chest and the contrast was enough to get me going.

Drawing up the duvet, I covered our bodies so the heat wouldn't escape, she felt all warm and cuddly under it with me.

This was everything I hoped for and far more, my imaginations and times where I got off thinking of this was nothing compared to the main thing.

She was mine and that was all that mattered, this was just a confirmation that we were perfect together.

