

173 FUCK ME MY LORD (R-18)

He squeezed her hair as she put her mouth around it. 1

It was not something she knew how to do.

The first time she did this, he forced her.

It was the first day they had met and the day that he had consummated their marriage.

It had been so painful, and she had been appalled by it.

But now it was different.

She wanted it.

There was no pain.

Even when they were together for the first time, it was as if he had not enjoyed it himself.

He had only done it to punish her, regardless of whether he enjoyed it or not.

He moaned as he gripped her head and propelled her head forward.

She set it down her throat and then choked on it.

Whenever she saw him moaning more then

She would capitalize on it

She went down on his balls and rolled her



tongue around it.

She did not know what was becoming of her, but it was like her entire shy being had flown through the window.

And was now replaced with a fearless woman ready to conquer.

"Gods." He swore as she went back on his cock.

She gagged on it, choking it down and then he threw his head back and rammed it inside her mouth.

Then she saw him take her face away from his cock.

She was surprised.

Had she done something wrong?

Did he not like it?

But then he gently set her down on the bed.

The moonlight illuminated her beautiful body, and he traced his fingers around her.

And then he whispered into her ears. "How can something so deceitful be so seductive?"

And then he bit her ear, and she cried out in pleasure.

Then he slowly went down, and she gasped.



"M-my lord, what are you doing?" She questioned.

But he shushed her by going back up on her and dipping his tongue into her mouth.

She wrapped her arms around him, indulging him further to her.

But then he slowly withdrew away from

She went back down underneath her.

He spread her legs apart, and she gasped shyly at his view of her most profound part.

And then he drove his tongue inside her.

She screamed in shock at the mix of pleasure and disbelief at what he had just done.

She tried to move him away from her, but then he retained his composure and resumed licking her.

He flicked his tongue inside her wetness, and she pulsed more juice for him.

"Mmmh." He said to the room. "I had always wondered what you would taste like. Honey." 1

She blushed and then he went down and resumed eating her out.

He rubbed his tongue inside her walls and used his fingers to massage her clit.



She could not bear it.

She was out of the world.

She wanted him to stop, yet she yearned more for his touch.

She pushed her fingers into his soft, curly hair and let her fingers massage through.

With her legs spread wide apart and hanging for him whilst he went down on her.

She cried aloud in pleasure and hunger for him.

Her Legs were shaking so powerfully with every moment his tongue delved into her sweet pink parts.

"Xaden, please." She cried. "Xaden, please."

And then she could no longer maintain her legs, she let them drop because of how weak they were and then he used his powerful hands to host them apart.

And then she felt herself coming with a loud explosion of orgasm, and then she could barely control it as she spasmed.

"Come, baby." He said. "Come for me."

And then she gasped over and over again until she exploded by creaming out.

He licked it all up while she spasmed, still recovering from the groundbreaking release.



And then he let her leg go as he climbed up in between her legs.

Then they made direct eye contact, and she did not know what made her do it, but she set her hand around his hair, pulled out the ribbon, and let it go free.

His hair went loose, and then she gently touched his face.

He did not kiss her, but rather, he lifted himself and went in between her legs, and then he rubbed himself against her.

She began to moan as she wrapped her arms around him.

He kept on running his hard cock against her will like she cried.

"Please." She begged.

She needed it inside her, and she desired to have it filled inside her.

But he kept on rubbing himself against her wetness, and she could not take it.

She began to see, and then he kissed the tears away from her eyes.

"What do you desire?" He asked as he rubbed his cock against her refusing to give her what she needed.



But she was still sniffing the tears in her eyes as she yearned for him.

"Tell me." He whispered. "Tell me what you desire."

And then she looked at him, the tears hanging in her eyes.

"You." She said.

And then it was like she had cast a spell on him.

Cast a command on him, and he instantly obeyed.

Then he lifted himself and plunged right into her.

She gasped, and he examined her face from the moment he plunged into the moment she gasped and felt the impact of his cock inside her.

And then he began to move back and forth whilst filling himself inside her.

She gasped at how much she felt himself inside her.

He rammed in and out, and then she pulled, spilling her juice every time he went in and out.

"Tell me." He said as he drove himself in and out of her. "Tell me do you like how I put my cock inside you?"

She nodded hastily.



"Speak." He whispered Cooly into her ear.

"Yes, my lord." She said the tears hanging at the back of her eyes.

"You will touch no one but me." He said. "I own your body. No one shall enter these parts. No one shall know these parts of you except for me." 3

She felt she would lose her mind and run mad as he said those words.

"You belong to me." He said.

"Yes, my lord." She wept.

Then he bent down and sucked her nipples and rolled his tongue around it whilst he pulled out and pushed back in.

She cried, hungry for him.

And then he went to what she knew was her weakest point.

Her neck, and then he wrapped her leg around him and pounded the daylight out of her.

"Say it." He said. "Say fuck me, my lord."

Her eyes widened as her stomach kicked in excitement.

He pulled out slowly, and then she quickly jumped and said. "Fuck me, my lord. Please."

And then he hammered back in and began



plunging and plunging.

He did not want to have enough of her.

Then he pulled out of her and set her down on her stomach

He hoisted her ass up and pressed her face against the pillow.

This was new and surprising. What did he want to do?

And then he put his extra large cock around

She slid it over her wetness without entering.

She cried at how hot it made her feel.

And then he did it over and over again.

Rubbing his cock around her wetness, making her drip more and more.

It was unbearable for her.

She cried, whimpering, and then he did it.

He pushed it in when she least expected it, and then she gasped at the impact of how it had entered her.

Despite how much size difference they had.

Then he held her ass and began to pound in.

She was crying, saying words. "My lord...please."

Whilst she dripped more and more for



Him.

This time, he could see it.

He could see as she spilled her white and silky self for him.

His cock inside her made loud and sloppy sounds.

He groaned as he pounded into her arched pussy.

She cried even though she wanted more and she wanted him to stop.

But she desired it to go back in every moment he pulled out.

And then she exploded at the same time with him.

He spilled his seeds right inside her, and she, too, orgasmed.

They spasmed together, overcome by the weight and force of their mating.

Then he dropped to the bed, and she became shy.

She started to leave, but then he pulled her back to him.

"My lord." She gasped, shocked.

He wrapped his arms around her as he held her



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up against him.

Then his fingers trailed over her shoulder and slid down her arm.

He kissed her shoulder and said, "Why do you desire to leave when I would need you later at night?"

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