

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 118 - The Right Kind of Light

WARNING!

HAZARDOUS content is just below. Tread carefully and read with a holy water in your hands and get your ambulance ready.

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Tasting him again, Yan Xiaoran felt her heart drumming against her chest, threatening to come out at any moment.

He had asked her what kind of idea she had inside her head and rather than replying to that with words. She answered him with her actions.

Wrapping her fingers around the base of his shaft, Yan Xiaoran proceeded to lick and wrap her mouth around him. She could hear his groans reverberating in his chest and to her derrière.

Arching her back, Yan Xiaoran let him have a VIP seat in the show. Well, he couldn't really see anything but her derrière. However, that should be enough to make him crazy.

Alexander spat out a string of curses. He could have moved if the shirt wasn't under him and with the cuff of his sleeves acting like a chain holding him down, Alexander finds it hard to move. She even put her legs on top of his and to make sure that he wouldn't move. Damn it!

While he was getting a felatio from his wife, he could only look at her soft derrière and not do anything.

He could force his way and use his strength to rip the shirt under him, and maybe, even get on top of her. But he would ruin the fun if he does that.

Grunting at the playful tease she was doing down there, Alexander closed his eyes and enjoyed every second of it.

Minutes after, Alexander felt himself twitching, an indication that he was almost there and drove him insane when she suddenly stopped her movements altogether.

"Why did you stop, my love?" He asked with a low growl.

Grinning ear to ear, Yan Xiaoran didn't answer and let him feel the frustrations of not reaching his climax. However, deep inside her - a very small part of her - she wanted to let him go. To climax and shoot his baby-making juice in her hands.

But she's got other plans for that.

Why waste such precious little creatures in her hands when he can shoot it somewhere else?

Another growl sounded behind her and she laughed at it.

"Don't laugh." He said with gritted teeth. "I'm really trying hard not to pin you down and fuck you senseless."

Yan Xiaoran gulped. She could already imagine herself screaming his name while he thrusts in and out of her just like last night.

Remembering how many times he wanted to make love with her last night, Yan Xiaoran felt an act of sweet revenge was needed.

This damn man under her didn't even let her rest and he thinks that I'll allow him to get what he wanted! Ha! Dream on!.

But then again, his word worked differently and the effect it had over her was the opposite of what she had intended to do. God! Why is this guy so irresistible? She thought as she felt that part in between her legs pooling with her own juices.

Fine. Let's just enjoy this.

In a matter of few seconds, Yan Xiaoran got off him and turned before she faced him. She then pulled her lacy pàntiès off and aimed his shaft against her aching entrance.

Feeling the fullness back inside her, Yan Xiaoran fluttered her eyes close. Her mouth was formed into a small 'o' as she tried to ride him. She first went from slow to medium-fast. Until something broke inside her and she continued to ride him fast.

There was no need for them to speak of what they want. Their body was already doing their jobs to answer each other's dèsires.

Suddenly, Yan Xiaoran saw lights. And not the light coming from the bulbs in the ceiling and certainly not the golden haze from the sun. It was the lights that told her she was close. So close.

Her mōāns were getting louder, calling his name and telling him she was close to her release.

Instead, of listening to her, Alexander decided that it was time for him to take control. While she was on top of him, he suddenly sat up and leaned forward, letting her body fall to the bed once again while he hovered on top of her.

And without further ado, Alexander let go of his control over himself and let his body take over. He pinned her hands firmly against the bed and raised her legs higher for better access. Then, he continued to slam his shaft inside her without mercy.

It didn't take long before their mōāns and screams came after.

After a few minutes, a roar sounded inside the room accompanied by a gasp, or was it a scream?

Then, silence took over.

Yan Xiaoran was speechless. Her òrgāsm yesterday was once again outdone with today's release. Suddenly, she realized that she scream so loud earlier and blushed so hard that you would mistake it as a tomato.

She felt him shifting on top of her and opened her eyes to look at him. Her brown eyes met his black ones

They stared like that for several seconds and she heard him dangerous and sinuously say, "Care for another round?"

Yan Xiaoran was about to nod her head and say yes when suddenly, the doorbell to her house rang.

"Was there supposed to be a visit today?"

"I don't know." Alexander looked at her. "Were you waiting for a package?"

Yan Xiaoran shook her head. She didn't call for delivery nor did she have any recollection of someone sending anything to her. Unless, of course, someone sent it without her knowledge.

But then, she doubted that it was a normal delivery boy who will greet you with a smile and pen in hand with how the person on the other side of the door was pressing the doorbell without stopping.

"Let's ignore it," Alexander concluded, ready to do another round with her when suddenly, a phone chimed.

Madam Giselle.