

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 56— GONE PAST THE LIMITS



Zayd released her and she moved away from his mouth. “By all means...do whatever you want, angel. It’s bound to be hot if you take the initiative.”

Quinn repositioned herself, turning her back to him and slowly sliding down to gaze upon the bulge in his underwear. Her throat felt dry all of a sudden, she’d said those words without even thinking. How would she fit his c*ck in her mouth, when the one time she’d gotten down on her knees in front of Jeo she’d miserably failed not only him but herself too?

She gulped, even if she managed to take him into her mouth, would she be able to pleasure him?

An agonizing breath left her lips as she uncovered the beast; unleashing it from the material that had barely kept it hidden. It stood stiffly before her green eyes like a giant she didn’t think she could conquer, but she’d try...

For him, it seemed she’d do anything...

Her fingers wrapped around it, and her tongue licked from base to tip, following the prominent veins that ran along its length. A groan from Zayd had her gaining enough confidence to take the tip into her mouth, and she continued to gobble him up until his c*ck touched the back of her throat.

She gagged, pulling back quickly, and Zayd chuckled. “You’re not so experienced, are you?”

The fact that he noticed had her pride drooping. “No, I...I can do it.”

“I was never going to stop you, Quinn.” His hands locked around her thighs, pulling her back a bit. “Just don’t hurt yourself.”

Quinn nodded, her hand gripping him tighter when his tongue lapped gently at her wetness. “O-Okay.”

Her mouth settled over the head again, and she listened as Zayd’s voice guided her. “Just like that, angel; slowly...use your tongue and your hand too.”

She opened her mouth wider, taking in less of him than she did before, and what was left, she clumsily stroked it with her hand. Her tongue twirled around the tip, her head slowly bobbing up and down in newfound determination.

Saliva filled her mouth, sliding down his length, making it slippery; easy for her to move, and Zayd praised her with another groan. He tasted bitter and yet sweet; a taste she could barely explain, but one she knew she’d be more than willing to taste again.

Slowly, his hips jutted forward, burying his c*ck deeper down her throat. Quinn fought to keep herself from gagging, and she didn’t fail...however, tears burnt the corner of her eyes as she opened her mouth wider, giving him more space to move.

He went deeper, every thrust was a conniving way to plant himself further into her mouth, testing her limits and going past them.

“Your mouth feels good around my c*ck...” His thrusts deepened again, and even when Quinn gagged, he didn’t pull back. “Warm and wet, but...”

He spread her ass cheeks, and a muffled moan left Quinn’s lips when he forced two of his fingers inside of her wetness. She pulled back, his c*ck slipping out of her mouth and making way so she could breathe...for a second ago, she couldn’t.

Pleasure had filled her lungs, repelling the air that came in. She wasn’t sure why having his c*ck inside her mouth made her p*ssy wetter, but it did.

It had slick dripping down her thighs, it had fire burning as deep as her soul. Was it the fact that she was pleasuring him? Or was the pain what intrigued her? The shame and the risk...was that what indulged her?

“But don’t you think it’s time I enter the real heaven?” Her hands gripped the sheets as his fingers slid deeper, and her lips slipped apart, fearlessly taking his wet and bulging c*ck between them again.

Inch by inch she took him in, until he was half-way in and until only a handful of him was left outside her widely opened mouth...

She then slid back up his length; slowly, shivering on legs that kept getting weaker and weaker. Her tongue circled the head and with a breathless moan, she kissed it, watching as her spit drained thickly down the stiff shaft.

It glistened so beautiful beneath the artificial light...it was this c*ck that made her feel the best...this c*ck that made her wet...

It was this c*ck that she wanted inside of her.

To Zayd’s long gone words, she nodded, biting her lips when his two fingers pressed against her walls. “Y-Yess...”

Zayd pulled his fingers out, patting her behind twice. “You’re on top, little red. I dare you to give me the ride of my life.”

His words placed a heap of pressure atop of her head, but the pride and diffidence she’d held on to in the beginning was gone now. She wanted this man ~inside of her~ and she wanted him now.

With her trembling legs, she crawled down his stomach, repositioning herself so she faced him. She wanted to look into his dark eyes, she wanted to see him; this man she’d tried to run away from was the man she was now trying to chase.

“Do you think you can manage, Quinn? You sucked me off pretty well despite being inexperienced...but can you even put it in?”

Quinn nodded, her hesitant hand grabbing onto his c*ck. She was probably overestimating herself, no she undoubtedly was...but still, she wanted to prove him wrong.

Guiding his c*ck towards her entrance, she bit her lips as she slowly slid down.