

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 591: Sex By The Sea

Ethan's fingers moved down and gently stroked the spot between Janet's thighs..His rough fingertips drew circles around her labia.

After feeling the moistness in between her lips, he stuffed one of his fingers into her wet cave.

"Ah—!"

Janet arched her back and let out a low, pleased moan.

Ethan kissed her lips and made his way down her neck, collarbone, and finally, her breasts.The second Ethan's lips wrapped around her sensitive pink nipple, Janet's whole body tensed up.

Ethan then parted her legs, lowered his head, and licked her labia gently.

At the same time, he stroked her thighs and inserted another finger into her vagina.

"Ethan, I want you..."

With her fingers entangled in Ethan's thick hair, Janet moved her other hand down and stroked his ear.She knew that Ethan's ears were sensitive, and her touch made him go crazy.

He propped himself up, ripped off his clothes, and pressed his erect penis against Janet's wet vagina.

Just as he inserted the tip inside, Janet moaned and her eyes rolled into the back of her head.

Ethan held Janet's chin and after a slight pause, he thrust the rest of his thick stick into her vagina.

Janet couldn't help but let out a yelp. She wrapped her legs around Ethan's waist, trembling slightly.

Ethan held her very tight, and their bodies pressed against each other.

Janet was immersed in the sense of security that Ethan gave her. She ran her fingers over his defined chest muscles, stretched out her tongue, and kissed him passionately.

After making love in this position for a while, Ethan made Janet sit on top of him.

With her hands on Ethan's abdominal muscles, Janet slowly moved her hips. Now it was Ethan's turn to moan with pleasure. He squeezed her buttocks and said in a low voice, "Do it slowly."

They actually had sex in this position many times. However, Janet found it a bit painful to sit on him.

Moreover, she knew that in this position, Ethan would save his strength so as not to hurt her, but as a result, he would fuck her harder later when they changed positions and he wouldn't let her go even if she was exhausted.

With his fingers touching Janet's hair, Ethan's breath became a little short. He was completely immersed in pleasure and desire.

"Hmm..."

As Janet moved, Ethan watched eagerly as her breasts bounced up and down from underneath her long hair.

At some point, she paused to tie her hair, exposing her breasts even more.

Ethan couldn't hold himself back any longer. He grabbed Janet's waist and pulled her close to him, making her speed up.

Janet felt pleasure shooting up from her nether region. She raised her head and moaned loudly, arousing Ethan even more. She held the back of Ethan's head as his penis started poking her sensitive point. She begged him, "Honey, faster... Give it to me...", Ethan's face reddened.

The lust in his eyes was unmasked. He put his hand on her lower back, bowed his head, and sucked on her nipples gently.

With his other hand, he slapped her on the buttocks. The sound of them panting breathlessly in bed became more and more intense. The sea wind blew up the white curtain by the window, and palm leaves swayed in the wind.

There was no one on the beach that night and there were only the light from the lighthouse and the sea in the distance.

After a while, Janet's face turned red from the effort, and her voice became hoarse. She could clearly feel that Ethan's testicles slapping against her buttocks and soon, an itch came from between her legs.

With a low moan, Ethan felt that he was going to come soon. He held her as tightly as he could and speed up again.

"Yes, yes, yes..."

Janet started to scream and at last, tears of extreme pleasure fell from her eyes.