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This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas, and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

I Got Isekai'd! Well Shyt!

Chapter 144 Mathew's Recovery 🍖

(It was one day after the Assassination attempt.)

Wina was reading a book while sitting next to a bed that had Sir Mathew sleeping soundly in it. He was still recovering from using his family's bloodline ability, known to the world as a Lightning Rider. He pushed his body past his limit due to the Galebane Fumes. Putting far more stress on his body than he was used to.

With everything Wina has done for the Queen and Quinus. She was given shore leave for the week. Especially after Rianna told Wina the news of Duke Alaric's punishment.

'Dammit! What the hell is the Prime Minister thinking? I wonder if I should leave the Kingdom. Just in case the Assassin's Society pushes out a bounty on me. But I don't want to leave this place. Haah... I'll need to talk about this with her Majesty-'

She was interrupted from her thoughts when she felt a man's hand grab her leg gently.

Wina closed her book to see Mathew staring at her with a smile.

"Well, isn't this a nice surprise? Maybe I should get bedridden more often?" Mathew said half-jokingly.

Wina took her book and playfully hit the top of his head with it.

"You should be resting."

"Ouch! Is that how assassins treat their patients? And here I thought you cared about my well-being."

"Of course, I do, Mat. You have no idea how scared I was when you fell over because of your exhaustion. And I thought your heart stopped beating for a moment."

Mathew's expression changed.

"I didn't know that... I never meant to make you worry."

"I lost one person close to me. I don't know what I would have done if I lost you as well."

Mathew smiled.

"So, I'm that important to you? Haha... So all I needed to do was go through a near-death experience to find out how you truly felt about me. Aye, Win?"

Wina's cheeks blushed and she turned away.

"You're a real jerk, you know that."

Mathew grabbed Wina's hand and pulled her down onto his bed. She landed on her side next to him and he pulled her into a hug.

"I know... I just need a badass woman assassin to keep me on the straight and narrow."

"Y-You're fine with me being an assassin? I'm just a monster... Why would you want to be with someone like me?"

"Don't call yourself that... I've killed men and women in the line of duty. Sure you did it for profit, but I know the guilt that you carry around with you... What is important is that we find a way to move past our mistakes and learn to live with the demons inside us."

Wina felt the warmth coming from his chest. It made her feel at ease.

"Besides, I like a girl with an edge," Mathew said with a wink.

"Oh, shut up, you corny idiot. I don't even know why I let you hold me." Wina said with a pout.

Mathew moved his lips closer to her ear and whispered, "Because deep down, you enjoy having me wrapped around your finger."

Wina blushed and turned away.

"Whatever. Let's just rest for now."

Wina tried to get up from Mathew's bed but he pulled her back down and hugged her.

"I didn't say you could leave. Come here."

Mathew wasn't going to hold back anymore. He was going to show her how he truly felt about her. So he grabbed her chin, tilted her lips towards him, and kissed her.

Wina didn't know what to do. She didn't fight back. And after a while, she returned his kiss and embraced him.

And the more he kissed her. The more she felt these strange urges coming from her core. She felt an itch deep inside her loins.

'Oh God! I-I thought I trained myself not to fall for his touch... But... I never was trained how to deal with love. How could I train myself when I never felt this way before!? Why am I not stopping him?'

Mathew slipped his tongue into Wina's mouth. She gasped in surprise, her eyes widening as he slid his tongue against hers.

His kiss was gentle and slow, teasing. Wina couldn't help herself. Her fingers dug into his shoulder and her toes curled in her boots.

Mathew pulled his tongue out of her mouth and looked at her with a seductive smile. He looked down at her assassin's outfit and noticed the swell of her breasts and her erect nipples coming through the fabric of her catsuit.

They looked so appetizing that he wanted to touch them. So without hesitation, he reached over and grabbed ahold of one. Wina gasped.

"Aunh!? Y-You're a brave man to be feeling up an Umbralis ranked assassin, Sir Mathew." Wina said with a serious face but her cheeks had a rosey color to them.

Mathew grabbed both of her wrists and held them over her head with one hand before his right hand went back to her swollen breasts. He cupped them. Squeezed. Rubbed. And groped them to his heart's content.

"Aunh! Aah!"

Her breathing became labored, and her face turned bright red as her stoic face crumbled under Mathew's onslaught.

Wina tried her best not to cry out as he teased her nipples. But, it was hard for her. She was trained to deal with pain. But she was starting to think that pleasure was more dangerous than any blade or poison. And worst of all, her body craved more of his touch and her mind was starting to submit to his will.

"You know, Win. For an assassin, you are surprisingly cute."

"M-Mathew! We can't do this. Aunh! N-Not until I finish my job being the Royal Wet Nurse."

"Mmmm. I not letting the woman I love get away from me... I'm going to make you mine, Win. Even if it costs me my position," Mathew said huskily.

His manly voice, his deep green eyes, and his masculine scent, all of it was turning her on.

She couldn't believe what was happening. She thought this would never happen to her. But it was. She was going to lose herself to this man.

'This man is a beast!'

Wina was trying her best to keep her composure, but her mind was going blank. All the while, Mathew was slowly unbuttoning her catsuit, exposing her cleavage and her bra.

She couldn't fight him, no matter how much she wanted to. It was like her body was betraying her. And being subdued was making her loins itch worse as she wiggled underneath Mathew.

'No! Stop moving, dammit! Why am I enjoying this?!'

Her breath hitched, her breasts heaved, and her legs rubbed together, trying to relieve the growing ache between her legs.

Mathew was in the process of pulling her bra down to expose her swollen nipples.

'This is really bad. I swear I trained my body to resist this form of torture. How did it not work?'

Mathew's hand snaked there way under her bra and grabbed her hardened nipple. He made sure to give them a good squeeze.

Wina's back arched and her toes curled, a sharp cry of pleasure escaping her lips.

"Ooohhh!!"

'Crap! Someone's going to hear me! What the hell is wrong with me!? I'm a stronger woman than this!'

Mathew's mouth moved down her neck, leaving kisses and nibbles in its wake. Making Wina giggle like a girl. Once his head moved close to her breast, his lips and teeth found her hard nipple.

"Gnnnghh!! N-No, not my-aahh!"

He licked, sucked, and nibbled at the little nub. He was relentless.

"Stopp!" Wina cried, her body shaking as he tormented her.

Wina couldn't take the assault on her breasts and her loins any longer as her clitoris became erect and the tip of her nipples dripped with a sweet white liquid.

'No! No, this can't be happening to me. Not now! I'm going to-!'

Wina tried to get some distance but her body betrayed her as Mathew was suckling away. And instead of pushing him away, she freed one of her hands and tangled her fingers in his blonde hair. Pulling his head tight into her lactating nipple.

"Please, please, I can't- aaaahhh!"

She came. Hard.

Her back arched, her muscles tensed, and she screamed. Her juices soaked her panties, running down her thighs and seeping into her catsuit.

As her climax subsided, her whole body trembled, and she went limp beneath him.

'I-I just came... How could I... What kind of assassin is weak to a simple boob play? Dammit. Now my catsuit is dirty. Oh god. This is so embarrassing.'

Mathew chugged down a hefty amount of her milk. And was surprised by how good it tasted.

'What a sweet and refreshing drink. I'm definitely getting a second helping. Mmm... I wonder what the rest of her body tastes like.'

He pulled the rest of her bra down and started suckling on her left nipple.

"N-Not my other one. You've had enough." Wina said with a flushed face.

Mathew didn't listen to her and he sucked and licked the sweet white liquid coming from her swollen teat.

She wiggled her hips as her soiled catsuit and panties seemed to be getting wetter. And felt Mathew's growing erection pressing against her thigh.

'He's going to put that in me. Oh, God. He's so big! AUNH! My nipples feel so sensitive. Ahhh... No. Not again. I can't let him make me cum a second time. What will he think of me? But he's doing it so rough. Ooohhhh.'

Wina's breathing became labored as his mouth latched onto her breast and his fingers tweaked her nipple.

'Ahh... His mouth is so warm. My body is becoming sensitive. N-No... Please, Mathew... Don't. I'm going to cum again. I can't-!'

"Oooohh!! M-Mathew!"

Wina cried out, her eyes rolling back, and her toes curling as another orgasm overtook her. Making the wet spot between her legs grow larger.

"P-Please. No more... I'm too sensitive."

"Hmph... I'm not done yet."

Wina's eyes widened as Mathew's hands grabbed the front of her catsuit. He ripped it off her body, exposing her creamy thighs, and her moist black panties.

"No! No! Don't look at me, Mat. Please! You're supposed to be recovering. This isn't what you're supposed to be doing."

'Dammit! What the hell is going on with me? Why do I sound so pathetic? I'm an Umbralis-ranked Assassin, not a whiny woman. Aunh! This man is a beast in the form of a human. Why do I love it, when he is dominating me?'

Mathew smiled.

"Seeing your beauty is healing me faster than you know. I've been wanting to see your skin for a long time."

He leaned down, his breath tickling her ear. Making her wiggle underneath him.

"Besides, we're not done yet, Win. Remember, you bought me with your gold coin and now you have my heart. There's no turning back for us."

"Mmmnnn! I'm going to kill you, Mat. When we're done here." Wina said with a flushed face.

Mathew kissed and sucked her neck, leaving bite marks on her fair skin.

He continued to kiss her, his mouth moving down her body, leaving love bites on her breasts, her belly, and her hips. And with each mark Mathew left, Wina couldn't help but moan and wiggle her hips in anticipation.

'Oh God, yes. Oh, Mathew, you're driving me crazy. Your hands, your mouth, everything is making me wet. No, don't do that. That's dirty. Don't go down there!'

"Wait! Mat, what are you doing?"

"I'm not done, Win."

His hands slipped under her panties, gripping her plump cheeks, and he yanked them down her thighs.

"EEECK! You idiot! Why did you pull my panties down?!" Never in Wina's life did she ever squeal like that.

Mathew's hands slipped around her hips and gripped her plump rear, his fingers kneading the soft flesh.

Wina was flustered. She couldn't believe this was happening to her. In the past before her vagina was healed by Lucas's elixir. She always hated doing contracts that revolved around being an escort or a prostitute. It was painful to do the deed just to make sure her target dropped their guard down before killing them. That was her earlier days of being an assassin before she became a Mortis-ranked Assassin.

Now she was worried about feeling that pain again. It has been so long since she let anyone get close to her down there. But this itchiness in her loins was getting unbearable.

Mathew spread her thighs apart, his face inches away from her most private area.

"Haaahhh... Mat, stop that. Don't touch me there. Aunh!? Oh, God! N-No! What are you doing to me? It's dirty, please, don't!"

Wina felt something hot and wet sliding across her slit making her head shoot up and her eyes widen.

Mathew's head was nestled between her legs, his tongue sliding up and down her slit.

"Mmmnngghhh! Mathew, s-stop. Please! I can't handle it. Oooohh..."

She tried to push his head away, but he swatted her hands aside, his tongue delving deep into her core.

'Oh my god! H-His tongue is inside me. No! This is so wrong. Why is it so pleasurable? Why is my body so sensitive? What the hell did he do to me?'

Wina didn't realize it at first, but she was involuntarily moving her hips, grinding herself against his face.

'Stop moving! Stop humping his face, dammit! Why are my legs wrapped around his head?'

Mathew's tongue was working wonders on her, her body convulsing as waves of pleasure wracked her body.

'God, this is amazing. I-I will never forgive the Assassin's Society for taking away this feeling. Oh, Mathew. Please keep going. I'm so close!'

His tongue flicked across her clit, sending jolts of electricity through her body. Her legs tightened around his head, and her hands grasped his blonde hair.

Wina's back arched, and her thighs trembled.

'No! No! He can't stop. He can't!'

Mathew lifted his head from her thighs, a satisfied smile on his face.

"Ah! Ah! Why did you stop? Finish me!" Wina demanded.

"I will, Win... I just wanted to get you nice and wet before I make you mine."

"A-Asshole."

"Hahaha. That's why I love you. You're so feisty and cute when you're horny."

Wina was so embarrassed that she didn't even notice Mathew took off his clothes.

And was now fully naked.

Mathew's member was throbbing with need, a bead of precum dripping from the tip.

Wina stared at it, her bright hazel eyes widening in awe. She's never seen such a huge massive cock before. All the targets she had to kill in the past were nothing compared to his.

"No! You're not going to fit. I don't want to die from something like this."

"It will fit, Win. You'll see. Just relax."

Mathew leaned down, capturing her lips with his. She moaned into the kiss, her fingers tangling in his blonde hair.

Their tongues battled for dominance, but Wina surrendered to his assault, letting him claim her mouth.

Mathew pulled away, kissing her cheek, her neck, her shoulder, and then her breasts. While he positioned his throbbing manhood at the entrance of her wet slit.

'Aunh! Don't show him any signs of pain Wina! You are an Umbralis Assassin. Aunh! I've been trained to deal with the worst pain imaginable. This should be nothing!'

Mathew kissed her cheek. "Relax, Win. I'll take it slow. If it's too much for you, just tell me."

Wina nodded, trying her best to relax her tense muscles. While struggling with the memories of having painful intercourse during her days being disguised as an escort and a prostitute.

'Gah! Fuck those losers! You got this Wina! Don't disappoint him!' She thought to herself as she closed her eyes.

She could feel the tip of his shaft press against her slit, slowly spreading her apart. And instead of the usual pain, she felt an unbelievable amount of pleasure coursing through her body.

Her breath was caught in her throat, her eyes opened wide, and her hands gripped the sheets of the bed tightly.

"Oh my god... Oh, my GOD! You're... You're inside me. Mmmnn... You're so thick. Oh, my GOD!!!"

Mathew smiled at Wina.

"That was only the tip, Win."

"Huh!? Y-You mean..." Wina stuttered.

"Yeah. There's still a lot more to go."

"A-Are you insane? I can't take any more!" Wina began to panic.

"Hahaha. Trust me, you can."

Mathew buried his shaft inside her, inch by inch until his balls pressed against her ass. As the tip of his cock reached the entrance of her womb. Right, where that itchiness was building inside of her.

Wina's eyes widened in awe, her mouth opening in a silent scream, her legs wrapping around his waist.

'OH GOD!! I'm full! I'm so full, Mat. AUGH! I'M SO FULL!' Wina screamed in her mind as she couldn't breathe from the sheer shock.

Wina couldn't take any more and her mind went blank. Her vision blurred and her ears rang.

The assassin could feel him pressing against her womb as her vagina was getting stretched beyond anything she has ever felt before.

Wina was shaking, her hands clawing at his shoulders, her back arched, her hips trembling, her eyes wide.

'GAWD! THIS IS WHAT WOMEN FEEL WHEN THEY ARE TAKEN BY A MAN! AUNGH!? I LOVE IT! I NEVER KNEW! I-I NEVER KNEW HOW MUCH I NEEDED THIS!'

Mathew's cock throbbed, the tightness of her walls squeezing him like a vice.

"Win, you're so damn tight. God, you're so wet. I can't wait any longer. I-I need to move," Mathew whispered, while his voice strained.

"N-Not yet, Mat. J-Just give me a second. Haaaahh..."

Mathew was struggling to control himself, his cock aching, his balls tight. But he wanted Wina to enjoy it as much as he did.

"I can't hold on any longer. Win, I'm going to start moving now."

Mathew's hands gripped her hips, pulling her closer to him, the tip of his cock pressed against her womb. Then he pulled out until it was only the tip inside her pussy.

Then he thrust his hips forward, sliding into her in one smooth motion.

"Aaaahh! Oh, Mathew. You're so big!"

Wina was moaning loudly as her hands grasped his shoulders.

Mathew continued to move his hips, sliding his thick member in and out of her tight pussy.

'Oh, my god! I can't take this anymore. I can't stop moaning. Aungh! I will never judge another woman ever again if this is what we feel when having sex!'

"Mat! Oh, my God! Mat, I'm going to cum. Ahhh!"

"Fuck, Win. Me too."

Wina's back arched as her legs wrapped around his waist, her toes curling, her nails digging into his back. Her thighs trembled and her pussy spasmed, milking his cock.

Waves of pleasure crashed over her, her body shaking, her eyes rolling back. Her legs quivered, and her arms went limp, falling onto the bed.

She could feel Mathew's cock throbbing inside her, as it pushed deeper into her womb. She felt his hot cum shooting inside her, filling her up in a way that felt so right to her. Like her very being was missing this.

Mathew's lips found hers, his tongue invading her mouth, his hands on her breasts. He pinched and tugged at her nipples, making her cry out in ecstasy.

"Aaunghhh! Mmmnnn... I-I can't take anymore, Mat!"

"You're not done, Win."

His voice was low, his breath hot against her ear.

"Please, no more. I-I can't take it anymore. AUUNGH! Please, no more!"

"Not until I cum again."

He pulled her against him, his cock buried deep inside her, her breasts pressed against his chest. He moved his hips, his shaft rubbing against her G-Spot.

"N-No, Mathew. Aaaungh! You're going to make me cum again!"

"Good. Because you deserve to cum."

He leaned down and kissed her lips, his tongue dancing with hers. She moaned into the kiss, her fingers running through his hair.

He moved faster, his cock pounding into her, his balls slapping against her ass.

'Augh! I-I deserve to feel this! I-I've never felt this way. I-I need this. I can't live without this. This feeling is so... AUNGH!'

Wina's body shook as she climaxed, her walls clamping down around Mathew's thick member.

"AUNGH! Y-YOU'RE SO THICK, MATHEW. A-AUNGH. YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME!"

"F-Fuck, Win! You're such a naughty assassin. It makes me want to make love to you forever!" Mathew grunted out as he was about to blow his load.

"YES! I'm your naughty assassin! Cum inside me, Mat! Cum in my pussy. Make me pregnant!" Wina moaned, her legs wrapping around his waist again.

"God, Win, you're so tight."

"That's because I'm made for you, Mathew. Aungh! You better marry me, or I will kill you, you asshole!"

Mathew's body stiffened, his balls tightened, his cock throbbing inside her, her walls clamping down around him.

He buried his cock deep inside her, his seed flooding her womb making that itchiness go away and it made Wina moan.

"A-AUUNGH! I'M CUMMING, MATHEW!"

Wina's nails dug into his back leaving marks this time while her body shook and her thighs quivering for what seemed like the tenth time.

Mathew's seed filled her, his cock throbbing inside her.

He collapsed on top of her, his breathing ragged, his chest heaving.

"You're such an idiot, Mat. Aungh! Y-You're such an idiot for falling for me... But I'm happy you did."

"Haha. So are you, Win... You have no idea how long I've been waiting to find a woman like you.

"Hmm, really? Then, are you going to stay by my side?"

"Haha, of course."

"Good. Because I won't let anyone else have you. And if you dare try and cheat on me, I'll cut your head off."

"Haha, I don't doubt it. I'm not dumb enough to challenge you, my love."

Wina's heart flutters as she hears this. She never confided her past to anyone, before. And the way Mathew says that he loves her, makes her feel like her dark past doesn't matter.

"Thank you, Mathew. I never thought I'd find someone who accepts me for me."

Mathew stopped laughing and looked at her. "You know, Win. You're the most amazing person I've ever met. Your past doesn't define you, it's what you've become now that does."

Wina smiled and hugged him. "Thanks. That means a lot."

They held each other for a few moments, enjoying the closeness. But after a while, she started to worry about the Duke telling the Assassin's Society about her breach of contract. And how she is putting the prince in danger. As well as her loved ones and friends.

Mathew noticed her worried look.

"Win? Is something up?"

Wina looked up in surprise. She didn't realize she was making a face.

"Um, well, there's just some things I've got to sort out. Don't worry about it, though."

"Win... You're not alone... Tell me what's bothering you."

Wina was hesitant, but then she relented. She trusted Mathew and he was unconscious when the King confronted the Duke.

She told him what happened when the King charged his brother with treason. And how the Marquess stopped the King from ordering his execution. And how the Duke could tell the Assassin's Society about her betrayal of her client. And that it would result in her being hunted down by assassins.

Mathew listened attentively and then sighed.

"This is serious. But did you say the Duke would be executed if another assassin came close to the Prince, right?" Mathew asked with a curious tone.

"Well, yes... But how do you plan to get rid of him?"

"Unfortunately we can't do anything to the Duke without his Majesty's approval. But I think we won't have to worry about you getting hunted down... At least in the near term, I hope."

"How could you be so sure that he hasn't sent a message already."

"I don't know why, but I feel like he doesn't want to die. So, I think he'll be the little snake that he is and will wait for you to no longer be the Prince's protector."

Wina was digesting this information. She didn't think that Prince Quinus would be the one who would be protecting her in this scenario. But it was good that Mathew thought that way.

"Okay, let's say you're right, then what's next?"

Mathew smirked.

"Then, you'll need to teach me all the ways assassins like to fight. Because I'll be coming with you to deal with the Assassin's Society, Win."

Wina's eyes widened in shock when she heard this and blushed. It was suicide to seek out the Assassin's Society and Mathew would go to such lengths just to save her.

"Mathew, don't do something that stupid. That's a suicide mission! I won't let you be dragged down with my problems."

Mathew shook his head

"No. You're not alone anymore. You've got me. And if I'm your husband, then we will deal with this issue together... I found the woman of my dreams and I'm not going to let this shadowy organization ruin it for me."

"But Mat..."

"No buts. The decision is made. And if you think about leaving me behind, I'll tie you up and throw you in the dungeon."

Wina's heart fluttered at the thought of being tied up against her will. And her vagina began to throb.

"B-But I don't want anything bad to happen to you."

"I won't let anything bad happen to me, Win. I'll be fine. Trust me."

Wina hugged him, burying her face in his chest.

"Fine. But promise me that you won't do anything reckless."

"I promise, Win."

And with that, the two cuddled in the bed as Wina tried to tickle Mathew. Which resulted in him tying her hands up with a bed sheet.

"Aungh! Mathew? Aunh! Untie my hands! Mathew!"

Mathew chuckled and then climbed on top of her, his shaft rubbing against her pussy, which made her moan.

"I don't know, Win... You seem to enjoy being tied up."

Wina moaned, her hips thrusting upward, the tip of his shaft entering her.

"A-Auungh! Y-You speak nonsense! Aungh! I'm a strong woman! Why would I want to be tied up?"

Mathew smirked, his shaft sliding further inside her, her walls stretching to accommodate his girth.

"Hmmm, I don't know. Maybe you like being dominated?"

Wina's back arched, her breasts pushing against his chest, her nipples rubbing against his skin.

"A-Aungh! Y-Your tongue speaks lies! AUGH! U-Untie me! AUGH!"

Mathew thrust his hips, his shaft sinking into her pussy, her walls squeezing his shaft.

"I'm not sure, Win... Maybe you need to be punished?"

Wina's legs wrapped around his waist, pulling him closer.

"H-How are you going to p-punish me? AUNGH!"

Mathew smirked, his hips moving, his shaft thrusting in and out of her, her walls clamping around his shaft.

"I don't know... Maybe I'll start by untying your hands?" Mathew said as he moved his hand up to untie her wrists.

"A-Auungh! NO! Don't you dare! AUGH! I'll make sure you won't get to enter my pussy again if you untie my hands, Mat! Aungh!"

"So you do like it when you are tied up... It's cute when you try to lie to yourself, Win... I'll make sure to make an honest woman out of you, my love."

Mathew smirked, his hand gripping her breast, squeezing her nipple between his thumb and index finger.

Wina leaned her head back as her hands struggled against her restraints.

"A-Aungh! P-Please, Mathew, no more. I-I can't take much more of this!"

Mathew chuckled and then thrust his hips, his shaft sliding into her, his tip hitting her G-Spot.

"Hmmm, that's not what I want to hear, Win. You need to learn your lesson."

"A-Auungh!"

Wina's walls clenched around his shaft, her legs trembling, her toes curling.

Mathew's grip on her breast tightened, his thumb and index finger pinching her nipple.

"A-A-AUUUNGGHH!"

Her back arched, her body shaking, her walls spasming, milking his shaft. She loved being helpless like this. It made her feel alive.

"Hmmm, now that's a good girl."

Mathew leaned down and kissed her lips, his tongue invading her mouth, her moans filling the air.

Wina's eyes widened as she felt his shaft pulsing inside her, her walls clamping around his shaft.

"I can't stop, Win. I'm gonna cum."

Mathew's hips moved faster, his shaft sliding in and out of her, her walls stretching with each thrust.

"A-Auungh! D-Don't you dare, Mathew! A-AUNGH!"

His shaft sank deeper into her, his tip pressing against her womb.

"But you are a good girl. And good girls get to be rewarded."

"A-A-AUUUUNNGGGGHHH!"

Mathew's shaft slid deeper into her, his tip hitting her womb, his balls slapping against her ass.

Wina's body trembled, her back arching, her face flushed.

"H-H-Hurry up and cum already! A-A-AUUUUUNNNGGGGHHH!"

Mathew's hips moved faster, his shaft thrusting in and out of her, her walls clamping around his shaft. It was making her swollen tits bounce with every thrust.

"Hmmm, are you sure, Win? I think you're enjoying this too much."

"A-A-AUUNNNGGHH!"

Mathew chuckled and then leaned down, his lips brushing against hers.

"That's a good girl! Just a little more, Win!"

Mathew's hips moved faster, his shaft plunging into her, his tip pressing against her womb.

"P-P-Please, no more, Mathew. I'm a good girl! A-A-AUUUNGGH!"

Mathew chuckled and leaned down, his lips brushing against hers. He kissed her deeply, his tongue invading her mouth.

Wina's body shook, her legs wrapping around his waist, her ankles locking together. She was in heaven.

"Hmmm, you're a very good girl indeed, Win. But you still need to be punished."

Mathew gripped her hips, his shaft thrusting into her, his tip sliding deeper into her womb.

"H-H-Hurry up and cum already, Mathew!"

Mathew chuckled, his hips moving faster, his shaft plunging deeper into her, his balls slapping against her ass. Her hands were unable to free herself from her bindings, the sheet digging into her wrist.

"A-A-AUUUUNNNNGGGGHHH!"

Wina's toes curled, her thighs quivered, and her walls clamped down around his cock. Her cervix sucking his tip deeper into her womb.

"Mm, that's a good girl! Take all of my cock. Let me fill you up!"

Mathew's shaft twitched, his balls tightening, his seed flooding her womb.

"AA-A-AUUUUNNNNGGGGHHH!!!!"

Wina's eyes rolled into the back of her head, her back arched, her breasts pressed against his chest, her nipples rubbing against his skin as milk leaked from her breasts and down her torso.

Wina's body shuddered, her walls clamping around his shaft, his tip deep inside her womb.

"A-A-AU-UNGH! I LOVE YOU MATHEW!"

Mathew grunted, his hips moving faster, his balls slapping against her ass. Her walls convulsing.

"Fuck, Win, I love you too! I love you so much!"

Mathew kissed her deeply, his tongue invading her mouth, his shaft thrusting in and out of her, her walls contracting.

"H-H-Hurry and cum, Mathew! I can't take much more of this!"

Mathew finally stopped thrusting and smashed his hips as deep as he could into her pussy before he unloaded everything he had into her.

Wina's walls spasmed, her back arching, her eyes rolling into the back of her head, her breasts smooshing against his chest.

"A-A-AU-UUNGGHH! YEEEEESSS! FILL ME UP, MATHEW!"

Mathew held her tightly, her walls clenching around his shaft, his seed flowing into her womb.

She was so close to the edge, her body shaking, her back arching as she felt his essence flowing through her, her womb filled with his cum. Making her belly swell up slightly.

"A-A-AUU-UUNNGHHH!!!"

Wina's mind went blank as she was hit by the strongest orgasms she'd ever witnessed. The only thing that existed was the feeling of Mathew's shaft pulsing inside her.

"F-Fuck, Win! You are so hot when you cum..."

Mathew pulled his shaft out, his seed spilling from her pussy, his tip resting against her slit.

Wina's back quickly arched as she came like a fountain, her juices splashing against his shaft, her walls convulsing as she caught the tip of Mathew's cock in the lips of her pussy by accident.

Mathew groaned when the tip of his cock got squeezed. Making his shaft pulse and shooting his seed onto her slit.

Wina's eyes rolled into the back of her head, her tongue lolling from her mouth. Her mind went blank. Her womb was filled with his essence causing her belly to be swollen.

"F-Fuck, Win! You are so beautiful!" Mathew gasped out before he kissed her deeply. As his shaft was still twitching.

Wina's chest heaved, her breathing ragged, her mind hazy. She didn't know what to think. Her body was still recovering from the afterglow of her last climax.

She could barely focus on anything but the feeling of Mathew's shaft pressing against her.

"You are such a good girl, Win. I love you."

Mathew kissed her deeply and passionately.

Wina's heart flutters. It was like something in her subconscious was set off when he said "I love you". She felt a strange sense of euphoria.

"Mmm, you are so big, Mathew. I love you too."

And with that, the two love birds made love for another two hours.