

### Chapter 128

He didn't need to be told twice.

He lifted me into his arms as I latched onto his neck. Kissing and sucking I scraped my teeth along his collar bone. Nerves gone I had this sudden burst of confidence.

He tensed but I didn't stop. I felt like a starved animal. I needed more, I needed for him to touch me. My legs circled his waist as he carried me to the bedroom.

My skin felt like it was on fire. I was burning with desire. Desire for him. Feeling the softness of the bed my eyes connected with his.

Lust, want, need.

"You're sure?". His voice deep, husky.

I smiled giving him a nod. I had never been surer.

He was on me. Touching me, kissing me. His hands everywhere, I couldn't keep up. A moan fell from my lips at the sensations running through my body.

I couldn't get enough. Of him, of us. I wanted to feel every inch of his body against mine. With shaky hands I slipped my fingers into the waist band of his shorts. Confidence slipping slightly as the nerves crept in.

"Hey". He whispered.

Again, my eyes connected with his.

"It's just me baby. You've nothing to be nervous about".

My heart was racing. So many feelings cursing through my body. I slipped my hand inside his shorts, my fingertips brushing against the tip of his shaft. A hiss fell from his lips and I took that as a sign to continue.

He felt big and he was hard. Very, very, hard.

I wanted to give him the best. I wanted to explore every inch of his gorgeous body. I wanted to know his body as good as I knew my own. Shoving his chest, he fell back against the bed.

"Baby?"

"Shh". Climbing on top of him I brushed my lips against his. "Just let me touch you". I whispered.

I could feel his hardness below me, the friction between us causing that sweet feeling of ecstasy to build in the pit of my stomach. I moved my hips a gasp falling from my lips at how good it felt.

"Fuck". He grits out his hands gripping my hips.

I wanted to hear more. I wanted to hear him moan. I wanted to see him at his peak. I moved my hips again, a moan caught in the back of my throat. I could feel the pressure building already and he had barely touched me.

Finding his lips, I brushed my tongue against his. The softness of our tongues dancing together; fighting for dominance. My lower half was completely pressed against him. One thing I knew already, I was wet.

Moaning at the friction I rocked my hips as his hands started to wander. Before I knew it my top was being pulled over my head, my boobs let free. I was to turned on to care.

I wanted to strip off naked and have him touch me in ways he had never before.

"You're fucking beautiful". He growled.

"Touch me". I whispered.

His hands caressed my boobs, his thumbs tweaking and playing with my nipples. Something inside him snapped, he

flipped us over, kissing his way up my body.

"Yes". I moaned.

Nothing else mattered. I wasn't embarrassed at the little noises I was making. I didn't care how vulnerable I felt. I wanted to feel and savour every little moment.

Hooking his thumbs inside the waistband of my pyjama pants he pulled them down throwing them to the side. I wasn't wearing panties. I was completely naked, everything on show.

I could hear how loud my heart was beating. A lump forming in the back of my throat.

He was staring, taking every bit of me in.

I let him.

I didn't have the urge to cover myself up. I didn't feel embarrassed or shy that I was stark naked. I was his and I wanted him to love each and every part of me.

"Damn baby, how'd I get so lucky".

I watched as he got off the bed to remove his shorts, my eyes falling onto his hard member. A shiver rocked its way through my body. I had never in my life been so in awe of a man before. His body perfectly formed. Hard but soft. Sexy but beautiful.

I had the urge to touch myself.

Like he knew what I was thinking his eyes darkened, a wicked smirk playing on his lips. My fingertips grazed my stomach, the need to play with myself strong.

"Do it". His voice alone was enough to make me cum. I already felt I was on the edge; one little touch and I knew my body would be shaking from the orgasm I would give myself.

Chewing my bottom lip my eyes closed as my fingers slid between the soft folds of my sex. Finding my soft spot my back

arched, legs shaking with the build-up of tension. I could already feel the start of my orgasm.

I was so close.

Lifting my hand to my mouth I sucked on two of my fingers, a growl reached my ears causing my eyes to snap open.

He was palming his shaft.

His thick, angry member was pulsing.

A giggle fell from my lips as I chewed my bottom lip. I was mesmerised by him. This beautiful man in front of me was mine. Every single part of him belonged to me.

"Lay back".

A shiver rocked its way through my body at the sound of his voice. Full of dominance, raw sex. Animalistic even.

I lay back propping myself on my elbows, my eyes never leaving his.

"I'm having your first one baby". He kissed his way up my body starting way down at my feet. Kissing his way around my ankles, licking his way to my inner thighs.

I let out a sharp breath. He was so close to my core. My heartbeat raised, I felt as though I couldn't breathe.

I was panting.

Feeling the warmth of his breath my back arched as I felt the coolness of his tongue against my sex.

"Oh god". I cried fisting the bedsheets beneath me. I couldn't stop the movement of my hips, the little jolts of pleasure cursing through my body. The way his tongue darted deep into my core.

I was shaking all over.

Noises I had never made before falling from my lips.

A gasp fell from my lips as I felt the pressure deep inside. It was then I realised it wasn't just his mouth he was using.

And then it stopped.

And I froze.

Why did he stop?

Did I do something wrong?

"Baby, you, okay?".

I wanted to cry out in frustration. The build up of my orgasm slowly fading. The tingles in my stomach dimming. "Please don't stop". I whispered.

I wanted to cum. I wanted to cum on his tongue.

"Princess". His thumb circled my clit causing a cry to fall from my lips. He was teasing me, working me up to pull me back down.

"Jake".

"I want your first one around my cock baby, not my mouth". He placed a gentle kiss on my sex before crawling his way up my body.

As soon as his mouth landed on mine, I slipped my tongue right in. As much as I loved playing and the anticipation of working my body to orgasm, I wanted him inside of me.

I wanted big, sexy, dirty tongue kisses.

I could feel the tip at my entrance, sliding it through my soft folds, bumping my soft spot every time he moved.

"Damn baby, you're soaking".

"P-please Jake". I begged.

I couldn't take it anymore.

I didn't want to be teased. I wanted to be fucked, hard.

"Please what?". He whispered.

"Fuck me".

A cry fell from my lips as he entered me in one swift thrust. He didn't move, letting me adjust to his size. I swallowed the lump in my throat, my eyes solely focused on his.

"Fuck baby, you're tight". Gritting his teeth, I felt my insides tighten. "Don't do that, I'll blow my load right now". I giggled; he sucked in a tight breath.

"I'm okay". I grabbed his face pulling it to mine.

When he began to move, I couldn't control myself. The noises falling from my lips, my nails scraping his back. I wanted him to go faster, deeper. Wrapping my legs around his waist I dug my feet into his thighs.

I wanted to feel every inch of him.

"Yes". I moaned as he picked up the pace.

"Fuck". He groaned.

"I-I-...". I moaned as the sweet sensation started to build back up in my stomach. "Faster Jake, please". I knew it wouldn't be long until I was cumming around his cock. "Oh god". I cried.

"Fuck, yes". He moaned.

"Faster".

He pulled me against him holding my hips steady as he thrust harder and faster. Burying his head between my neck his lips latched onto my skin. Sucking and licking all over.

I was shaking all over. My toes curled, a cry falling from my lips as my orgasm rocked its way through my body. He held me close, grinding his hips, letting me ride out my pleasure.

And then I felt it, the sting, the slight pain.

He sunk his teeth into my neck.

Lapping at my skin I felt it all the way from my toes. My body tensed, legs shaking as another orgasm hit me. I was sobbing, crying with the pleasure, the height of it all catching up.

With one last thrust he came inside of me.

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They mated!! Lol! I'm not the greatest at writing sex scenes. I tried really hard with this chapter and I hope I don't disappoint anyone. Sometimes it's hard to write down exactly how you see it in your head. I hope you like it. Again I'm not the best at writing sex scenes and this chapter took me longer than most because I couldn't quite get it right. But I hope you enjoy it!



RV.Elliott

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