

Chapter 361

Chapter 0361

He growled a little. "Good." Then he did it again.

I dropped my head back. It hit the wall with a thud. This exposed my n*ck, and Nicholas dove forward,

latching himself onto the newly exposed skin.

The marks he'd made before were fading. He sought to renew them now, suckling and nipping at the

column on my throat.

I closed my eyes, enjoying the onslaught of his hot, wet mouth on my skin, as well as the hard dick

bucking up between my legs.

If only we weren't wearing clothes, he would finally be inside of me. I wouldn't be a virgin anymore. I'd

be his, body and soul.

What? No...

I shouldn't think like that.

But lost as I was on the waves of lust and heat and pleasure, I had trouble remembering why.

I only wanted more.

"Don't stop," I begged.

“Won’t.”

Suddenly he began to swirl his hips rather than punch forward, and the new motion caused new pleasures.

“Ah-ah!”

“Shh,” he said into my skin. “You have to be quiet.”

I didn’t trust myself, not with how good everything felt. So I brought my hand to my mouth and clenched my teeth down on my knuckle. It wouldn’t stop all the noise, but it would stop most.

Nicholas, even during his correction, did not stop his gyrations. He did not slow.

In fact, now, with my fingers in my mouth, he began to pick up speed. His hard cock rubbed me in an onslaught of pleasure. Of heat.

of yes...

And more, more, more..

The words didn’t come out, but the soft noises did: gentle gasps and wordless moans.

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Nicholas, for his part, was losing himself too. He kept his mouth at my n*ck, but instead of lavishing attention, he was grunting in time with his harsh thrusts.

“Mmf. Mmf. Mmf.” A fast rhythm. “Piper, God...”

“Hm, ah...oh,” I said in return.

We chased the pleasure together, hands clawing and pawing. I scratched down his shoulders. Still

gripping my a*s, he began to move me in tandem with his hips, bringing me harshly down as he bucked up against me.

It felt so good. It was never going to last.

I took my hand away from my mouth for only an instant. “Close,” I said, a warning, before I bit down on my knuckles again.

“I’ve got you,” Nicholas said, and I knew in my heart that was true.

Nicholas. Reliable, sexy Nicholas, always there.

“Come for me,” he growled. “Come from my cock.”

Not just your cock, I thought but couldn’t say. I didn’t trust my voice now. If I removed my fingers, I might end up screaming.

Close, close, so close.

And then –

“Nnngh!”

I came in a ripple of exploding pleasure.

“Piper,” he gasped, then bucked one final time. His hips trembled. His hands tightened.

Together, we rode the waves of our pleasure until they calmly subsided and lowered us back

to the earth.

Nicholas lowered me down to the ground, then stepped back. His breathing was heavy. Mine

matched his.

We took a moment to adjust ourselves.

“Nick...” I said as an opening. “We should take about this, right?”

He looked at me, and a hardness returned to his features. “We need to get back. They’ll notice we’re

gone.”

So we weren’t going to talk about it.

And this didn’t actually change anything.

2/3

This was a release, maybe, from the tension between us. But, as I suspected, when we left this closet,

we’d

go back to our respected dates and pretend this didn’t happen at all.

I knew it would be like this.

It still hurt.

I pushed past him.

“Piper,” he started to say, but I didn’t want to hear anything he had to say now. He’d only keep hurting

me.

I reached the door and opening it, pushed out into the foyer.

Nicholas, who had been closely chasing me, came out in my shadow.

Before us, a camera crew were filming an interview with Nathan.

And we were directly in the shot.