

Chapter 12:

Aurora's POV:

"I'm sorry." she said sheepishly, looking down at her feet.

I started taking steps towards her until she was cornered. "You better be." I said, grabbing her neck and shoving her backwards into the wall.

I had know idea where this came from, the power. What I was feeling was like nothing that I had ever felt before, it was like hatred and lust both at the same time.

She looked nervous yet like she wanted the exact same things that I did.

I felt myself get lost in the moment. My eyes flickered down to her plump lips, the ones I have been wanting to taste again ever since I first got a taster. Before I knew it I crashed my lips into hers, tasting that familiar taste, it was sweet but not too sweet. I bit her lip not wanting to wait any longer, begging for entry, which she granted. I harshly shoved my tongue into her mouth as if it was the last time I would ever get to do this.

To my surprise Elle flipped us around so that my back was now pressed against the cold wall. Her hand was now gripping my neck but I wasn't going to let her be in charge. I pulled away from the deep kiss and walked her backwards towards the bed till she fell back supporting herself with her defined arms.

She looked up to my eyes,"Aurora." she mouthed as if it was only me she wanted to hear what she said.

With that I straddled her lap, with my legs on either side of her. Her eyes flickered down to my lips, she kissed me more hungrily this time like she wanted it, like she needed it.

She li ed my top o only breaking the kiss for a few moments as my top went over my head. Her hands snaked around my body finding the clasp of my bra, undoing it with ease. Her cold hands kneaded both of my breasts before she broke the kiss and moved her focus to them. First she moved her focus to my right boob, placing pepper kisses around my nipple before moving to my nipple itself. With her other hand she pinched my nip in between her fingertips. She then proceeded to switch her focus to my le boob and repeated herself.

Hastily, I pulled her top over her head before tossing to the side of the bed onto the floor. Without breaking eye contact I pushed her back so that she was now lay down with me hovering just inches above her. I could feel her hot breath against my neck yet it sent chilling goose bumps all over my body.

My eyes flickered down to where my hand was hovering, they then flicked back up to her eyes asking for consent. She nodded eagerly in response but that's not what I wanted.

"Use your words Elle." I said trying to be seductive, God I'm so shit at this.

"Yes." she said weakly.

"Tell me what you want Elle." I whispered into her ear.

"I- I want you to fuck me." she stuttered out.

"Good girl."

My hand started to undo the buckle on her belt then the button on her baggy jeans. Whilst I peppered kisses down her neck, occasionally leaving a mark. I tugged o her baggy jeans leaving them on my bedroom floor and leaving her in her underwear, which just didn't quite cut it for me. I undid her bra and tossed it to the side, now all that was le between me and her was a thin piece of fabric.

I placed my middle finger on the thin fabric and started making small circles. I connected my lips to her neck biting lightly on the so skin of her neck then soothing it with my wet tongue, so moans le her mouth. I then proceeded to plant kisses down her body leading to her core, I removed my finger from the outside of the fabric and pulled her thong down with both hands, leaving her fully exposed to me. I moved back slightly to take in the perfect view which was Elle Summers.

I lowered my head down to her centre. My lips then placed a gentle kiss on her clit. My tongue began circle her clit slowly before picking up speed as I got more confident from Elle's moans of pleasure. I decided to gently place my finger at her entrance, teasing her slightly before pushing it inside of her slowly.

Elle's moans began to fill by room as I worked my way in and out of her, picking up the pace as I went.

"M- M- more." Elle panted.

"More what Elle?" I asked against her clit.

"F- fingers."

I accepted her request and placed another finger in her small hole.

"I'm gonna..." she was cut o by another moan.

"You are going to what Elle?"

"I'm close." she panted.

I worked my fingers harder in and out of her as I felt her walls clamp around my two fingers. I gaze to see her face as she came undone in front of me.

She was beautiful.

I made my way back up to her face a kissed her with a chaste kiss on her lips.

Her breathing slowed down as she came down from her high.

I don't think I have seen anyone look that beautiful before. The way her moans had filled my room was like music to my ears.

We lay in my bed for a while just collecting ourselves a er the moment we had just shared together. It was peaceful before my phone rang.

"Hello?" I asked through the phone.

"I hope your happy with your choices and missing out on what you could've had." cried Sydney down the phone, does this bitch ever leave me alone?

I hung up before she could say anything else.

"Who was that?" asked Elle wearily.

"No one."

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A/N:

Well that chapter was interesting so to speak.

I know I would normally put a relevant photo at the top of the chapter but for this one I couldn't really.

Anyway I hoped you guys enjoyed the chapter because not going to lie it was kinda di icult to write xxx