

## Chapter 35

🌀 Luke's pov 🌀

Her walls sucks my cock in and I let out a tortured groan. I stare down at her noticing how her gorgeous brown eyes are filling up with tears.

I bend down to rest my forehead on hers, hating that I had caused her pain. I placed a tender kiss on her lips.

"I'm sorry baby. If I had known I would've taken it slow." I apologize, my lips brushing against hers as I speak. A tear leaks out at the corners of her eyes and I reach up to brush away the fallen tear.

My heart squeezes when she whimpers under me. "It's fine, I wanted this. Just let me adjust okay?" She snuffles. She wiggles her bottom half causing my cock to sink more into her. I grit my teeth and clutch the sheets in a tight grip.

I nodded leaving my forehead on hers, every now and then placing soft kisses on her lips. In a sick way I couldn't help but feel pleasure in knowing that I was her first.

The feeling of her wet warm walls squeezing my cock felt so good that I was tempted to fuck her.

But I refrain. This wasn't the way I wanted her first time to be. Yes I was an asshole and usually fucked girls without caring. But Rose was different, she was more than any girl I had ever been with.

All it took was one taste of her and I was intoxicated. I brought one of my hands to mold against the soft mounds of her breast and brushed a thumb over her rosy buds.

I couldn't stop myself when I bent down to suck in her rosy nipples. She gasps and the sound goes straight to my cock. I couldn't help but rock into her a little. I needed some kind of friction before I lose control and fuck her.

I swirl my tongue and bite the soft flesh. Her hands come to tug my hair. Oh God, if she doesn't stop making those sexy sounds, I won't be able to stop myself from taking her before she adjusts.

I let go of her nipple and bring my lips to hers. Drawing back, I skim my nose against hers. Looking into her beautiful brown eyes. "Can I move now? I don't think I can last any longer." I asked in a tortured groan.

And I was right. Every second in her pussy was like a drug and I couldn't get enough. She wiggles her bottom half a bit then nods.

"It feels good now." She whispers and stares at me. My heart melted knowing that she trusted me to take what she hadn't given to anyone else before.

She lets out a gasp when I push her leg up on my shoulder. The action has my cock sliding more into her warm cunt. I'm buried to the hilt. "Shit!" I pant. Her pussy clenches my dick until it was almost unbearable. It felt so good, so good.

I pull my cock out slowly, the tightness of her pussy making it almost impossible. I stare directly into those stunning orbs of hers that always seem to make my heart thud.

I thrust my hips forward as I buried myself into her tightness. "Does it hurt?" I asked, concerned as I continue to push into her.

She moans and wraps her arms around my back, scraping me with her nails. I took that as a sign to continue as I draw back and plunge my cock into her. Her pussy wraps tightly around my girth so deliciously I almost cum right there and then.

I'm breathing roughly, sweat dotting my forehead as I continue to ram into her. It was a sweet torture, having her cunt welcome my cock with each thrust. Her moans were driving me wild, the way her lips parted to let a string of moans were also torturous.

I couldn't get enough as her insides continued to milk my cock. I slide my hands down to her pussy, rubbing her clit. Her leg starts shaking and eyes rolled behind her head. It was a beautiful sight and I was happy that I was the only one who got to see it.

My dick throbs inside of her wanting release. I grunt speeding up my movements. Her moans have become louder and breathing more uncontrollable.

I pull away but she doesn't let me as she wraps her legs around my waist. I stare at her. "I don't have a condom baby." I pant.

"It's fine, I'm on the pill." She whispers and pulls my head forward. She nibbles on my lips as I continue to thrust. "I want to feel your cum inside of me." She mumbles against my lips. I groan loving the way she said it. Like she wanted me to fill her insides and brand her as mine.

My thrusts are getting sloppier as I'm almost on the verge. I could tell she was too, by the increasing of squeezes her pussy was currently giving my cock. Not only did it feel good but it felt right. I couldn't help but think that we fit together perfectly.

With one final thrust, I bury my cock to the hilt inside of her sweet cunt and pour my cum into her pussy. "Rose." I moaned, burying my nose into the crook of her neck.

She pulls me forward, dragging her nails down my back as she groans. "Luke." Her pussy clenches uncontrollably around my cock milking me with her warm.

We're riding our orgasms together, both of us not wanting the moment to end. When there was no more cum to pour into her, I gently pulled out.

I lay beside her spent and pull her body to mine. Her head rest on my chest and a few minutes later her soft breathing let me know that she had fallen asleep.

I brush my hands through her hair loving the softness. A smile creeps on my lips as I stare at her sleeping form. It was too late, I had already fallen for her.