

Chapter 38

_____next day_____

Rose had gone to place Ashley in her room. The toddler was fast asleep and continuously sucked on her thumb. She wondered if Ashley was hungry. But threw the thought out of the window when she remembered they had fed her seven minutes before she had fallen asleep.

Setting her down gently on the bed she pulled the covers over her tiny body. Then placed a chaste kiss on her soft cheek. "Night little Ash." She whispered as to not wake up the toddler.

After staring in awe at her for a couple of minutes she headed out. Closing the door behind her softly. Her feet padded against the floors as she curved a corner to enter the living room.

Luke and her had been watching a cartoon with Ashley before she drifted off to sleep. They had learned that cartoons made her sleepy.

Hearing her approaching, Luke lifts his head to stare at her. His piercing eyes illuminated by the glow of the television had her sucking in a breath. He was handsome and she wondered why he was with her.

But that was the thing, even though they now acted like a couple and did what most couples do, they hadn't exactly put a label on what they were. She wasn't rushing it but it felt odd to be acting so much in love with Luke when they didn't even know if they were an item or not.

Hearing her admit being in love with him makes her almost trip. She steadies herself and faces Luke who's lips split into a smile. "Careful there baby, you're already falling for me." He teases. But he couldn't be any more accurate.

"Don't kid yourself." She rolls her eyes and comes to sit beside him. She reaches for the remote and starts to switch through the channels. When she stops on an animation he throws his head back and groans in displeasure.

He reaches for the hand that still holds the remote and jerks it away out of her hands. "Hey." She protest reaching for the remote.

He laughs and pushes his hand that holds the remote further away from her. "No more animation." He complained.

Rose's eyes squinted, not liking the tone he addressed anime. "What will we watch then?" She argued.

"How about wwe?"

"Yeah no." She grumbles, trying to pry the remote away from his hands. She was now straddling him as he threw his hands back in a desperate way to keep her away.

He swallowed hard when her perky breast brushes against his chest. The thin material of her shirt wasn't helping, not when she hadn't bothered to wear a bra.

He couldn't help but take a whiff of her hair savoring the scent of lavender. His breath is hot against the crook of her neck. "Forget about watching anything, I have a much better way to keep us entertained." He grunts.

He trails a hand down her back and grips her soft ass, showing her exactly what he meant. His tongue darts out to lap at her throat. The sensation has her gasping for air and moisture to start building up in her core. He pulls away to stare at her.

"What do you have in mind?" She questions, forgetting about the remote and wrapped her hands around his neck to stare at him.

His eyes are down staring at the protruding peaks of her nipples through her shirt. His tongue sneaks out to lick his lips before his eyes whips to stare into hers. They are dark, full of desire that she had ignited in him.

"I want to have your pussy clamp around my cock now." He growls and pulls her bottom half until her core is aligned to his now hardened cock.

She rocks against him, loving the way it felt against her. She knew that cock could do wonders to her body so she didn't protest when he yanks the shirt over her head. His hands are desperate but gentle at the same time.

She was now in her panties without any bra before him. His eyes are drinking her in, eating at the sight of her beauty. One of his hands is molding her ass while the other glides up to her breast.

She arches her back feeling desperate to have his mouth anywhere on her body. He doesn't disappoint and dips his head to suck in a rosy nipple into his mouth, groaning in satisfaction when her hands reaches into his hair to tug at the strands.

The hand that was busy squeezing her ass is now sliding between her parted thighs to find the wetness that was her pussy. He strokes a finger against it making her let out a pant and rock against him.

Hearing her gasp and the cute sounds she made was a sweet melody to him. One that he so desperately wanted to hear over and over. His finger plunges into the warmth of her cunt and groans in satisfaction when he finds her dripping wet and ready for him.

He bites her nipple and pulls away, only to grip behind her head and slam his lips onto hers. "You're so fucking perfect Rose." He grunts. Fingering her pussy and loving how she clung around his finger. Soon it would be his cock that would be receiving that kind of pleasure.

"Luke I want-" She moans riding his finger. He slips in another digit and pumps into her sweetness.

He tugs at her hair roughly causing her to wrench her head backwards. He dips his head to suck and lap at the soft flesh at her throat. "Want what baby?" He groans, quickening his pumps.

"You inside of me." She moans clutching his hair for dear life. He smirks against her skin and gives her neck a slight nip. "You want my cock?" He asked.

She nods eagerly and he lets go of her strands. Her lips come forward to lick a trail from his stubble jaw to his ear. "I want your cock inside of me now." She groans and starts tugging down his sweatpants and boxer.

His cock springs out staring at her proudly. He couldn't stand it any longer, he needed to be inside of her now. Pulling her to him he uses one hand to push her panties to a side and the other to guide his cock to her entrance.

They both shivered when their sexes touched. He slowly slips into her and instantly feels the familiar clench of her pussy wrapping around his thick shaft. Her juices were overflowing, milking them both. She gasped when they aligned, feeling every inch of his cock fill her pussy to the brink.

"So good, so fucking good." Luke grunts.

He grips onto her hips and starts guiding her to ride his cock. "Just like that baby." He pants already on the verge of cumming. "Yeah ride my cock, take all of me in that sweet pussy of yours." He grunts pumping into her.

She moans, throwing her head back as she sinks onto him over and over. Taking all of his thick shaft into her welcoming pussy. Long forgotten the television as their moans and grunts filled the space. He twitches inside of her and grips onto her hips.

He started to pound into her relentlessly and brought her lips to his. "Luke." Rose gasps out, feeling her pussy being filled over and over by Luke. She clenches around him, feeling her stomach tighten as she is on the verge.

He grunts and with one final thrust empties his load into her. She clamps around him as her own orgasm rocks her. Her thighs shake and her insides melt as his warm semen fills her up.

He pulls out and pulls her into another heated kiss. She could feel his cum leaking out of her but didn't care.