

Luca's Inferno by Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 16

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Chapter 16

16 No Strings, Touch Me Emma.

Luca broke the kiss and stared into my eyes. I was breathing hard, and I knew my eyes reflected what I wanted. I did not want him to stop; he knew it, so he crashed his lips against mine and continued. Who needs butterflies when I have the entire zoo in my stomach? His scent filled my senses, and he tasted so sweet. That I had been pleasure starved for months did not help either. I did not know how much I was dying for his touch until this. I wanted him to touch me. He laid me on his bed and continued to kiss me, then he travelled with his kisses down my neck. I moaned. My panties were soaked. I could smell my arousal, so I knew he could too.

He took off my shirt, and I eagerly let him. I wasn't thinking at those moments. I just wanted him. I wanted all of him.

"Luca," I moaned and felt his mouth on my nipple. I arched my back into the bed to give him more access, and he touched my other breast in his hand and worked on my nipple. It felt so damn sweet, and I loved it.

I ran my fingers through his hair, which felt so good to touch. I was filled with lust and joy at the same time. Everything Declan did to me in the dream world had built up to this moment. I had come apart entirely in his touch. I was so high that I knew I would not come down until I got what I wanted. I felt his hands moving up my thigh. This was real. Not a phantom touch like in the dream. Bells were going off in my head.

"Please," I moaned, and his hand reached my panties and dipped into them. I heard him groan and was glad we were on the same wave.

"You are so fucking wet, Emma," he said, rubbing my entrance, and I wanted more. His touch left electric shocks of pleasure moving through me. I was no longer in my senses.

"Is it for me or someone else?" He asked, circling my clit with his thumb, driving me to the edge. "You.." I managed between moans as I felt the pleasure build up in me.

"Say it, Emma. Who are you wet for?" He said with a low growl, and I was cumming. It was so fucking long that I had been touched that I was coming just from him circling my clit. "I won't let you cum if you do not tell me who you are wet for," he said, and I moaned. "You. Luca. I am wet for you," I confessed, which was the entire truth, and it rolled out of my lips with an orgasmic scream following it. I tried to muffle my sound, but he pulled my hand from my mouth.

"I want to hear it. I want to hear you come," he said, and the orgasm ripped through my body. He did not stop rubbing my clit. I came until I began to shake. My pussy was clenching seriously, and I wanted him to take me. I felt his finger go in, and my pussy clamped around it. This was when I dared to be bold, or we might lose the moment. "I want you inside me, Luca," I moaned, grinding my pussy against his fingers. I looked at him; he had dark wolf eyes with flecks of gold. He was fighting himself from taking me. It was only a year, and I wanted to make it count.

"I want you inside me," I said. "Let's not complicate this, Emma," He said, fighting himself and fucking me with his fingers, and I did not care. I rather have as much of him as I can before I leave than have nothing at all but regrets. If it was going to be one year, it might as well be a pleasure-packed, fun ride. "No strings, Luca, I want you inside me; I promise I won't be clingy or feel entitled," I said, and he growled. He was fighting himself, but I knew my Declan was in there, and he would oblige and give me what I wanted. What my body has craved in the dream world and now in reality. "Are you safe?" he finally asked me, and I nodded quickly. Then he rolled down my panties and gently kissed my inner thigh. I writhed with anticipation.

He knelt between my legs, placed his hand on my throat and gently placed himself into me. I closed my eyes to savour the moment. The pleasure went straight to my head, and tears of uncontrollable joy and bliss rolled down the sides of my eyes while I moaned as he pumped into me. He was huge and stretched my walls nicely. He pushed hard but gently,

"Faster, I cried," And he obliged, picking up speed. He was groaning and moaning. I wanted more and more. He did not stop pumping until I came all over his cock.

"Yes.... That's it... cum for me, Emma," He ordered, and I was shattering all over him again. This was better than the fucking movie we were supposed to be watching. He did not cum yet. Instead, he turned me around and drove into my pussy from behind, hitting the right spot. I called his name and moaned. He pulled me up until my back was against his chest and continued to pound into me. Tomas never hit it this good. I felt like I was being touched for the first time.

"Luca," I moaned, and he bent me down to go on my hands and knees, which I did without protest. I was completely submissive to him in bed. Letting my omega side take over entirely and drive him wild. I could feel his excitement. He was an alpha, and he was in charge. "Emma," he growled, and I moaned in response. He continued to pump into me, and then he increased his speed. My body was shaking. "You are so fucking sweet, Emma," he said, growling and groaning, and I knew he was cuming, and I was coming too. The moment I came, he poured into me. He pulled out, and I turned around to lie down. Clueless about what will follow.

"We just started, Emma," he said and went between my legs to eat me. My eyes rolled back because of the intensity and the sweetness of what he was doing to me. I could not control myself. Watching him eat me drove me nuts, and soon I shattered again. He placed my legs on his shoulder and drove himself into me again, and I knew we would have a long night. We were at it until three in the morning when we finally slept.

I woke up alone in his bed, but he wasn't beside me. His scent was faint in the room, and the other side of the bed was cold, so I knew he had been up and out for a while. I felt sad that he did not wake me up to tell me. I got up to go to my room and saw a note by the side of the bed.

"Sorry, Emma, I had to attend a meeting this morning. I hope you aren't mad at me. I have asked Miranda to move your stuff to my room. Hope you do not mind. I will see you when I return," it read, and I did not know how to feel about him moving my things to his bedroom. Would that not complicate things? I had said no strings attached, but if I had to sleep on the

same bed with him every night, would that not complicate things? I prayed to the goddess to give me the heart to let go when the time comes. This was all Declan's fault.

He had got me in knots in my dreams, and I had transferred it to Luca. After pondering about everything. I agreed to enjoy the contract to the fullest, so I can have memories when I leave. There was a knock on the door, and I asked the person to enter. Miranda and the maids attending to me had come to place my things in Luca's closet. I could not believe what had just happened. I took out my phone to tell Heather about it. Heather was happy that I called. "You sound happy, Emma; care to share?" She said, and I told her what had happened. She squealed on the phone. Although she did not like the no-strings-attached part. "What will you do if he falls for you in the process?" She asked me, and I smiled inwardly. "Then I will remain," I confessed, and she squealed.

"Fingers-crossed, Emma, it will be for real." She said, and I knew it would not happen, especially after eavesdropping on his phone call. If he needs to marry someone to hold on to power and maintain the peace, I would not want to spoil it or complicate things for everyone. I will walk away. I did not tell Heather what I knew. She told me she wanted to visit, and I told her to let me inform Luca before she could come.

The day went by quickly, and Luca did not come home. I called his phone, and it was switched off. I did not know who else to call, so I kept my fingers crossed. Night came, and he did not return. I guess he had important meetings to attend. Besides, it wasn't in my place to question him. I was also worried that he might have been attacked. A lot of things crossed my mind. I did not eat dinner because I was too worried. I did not sleep a wink all through the night. Sleep finally came in the early hours of the morning, and I gave in.

I woke up late, close to noon, and Luca wasn't yet back. I got up, showered, dressed, and went downstairs. The moment I reached the stairs, I saw Luca walk in. He did not seem happy. I was silent. I wanted to question him and complain for making me worried and not keeping me abreast about his situation, but I decided not to.

"Good afternoon," I greeted him, and he nodded and went up the stairs. It was a bit cold, and I wondered why he was acting that way. Instead of going to the kitchen as intended, I linked Miranda to take charge and went back up.

I went into the room, and Luca was already in the shower. He left his clothes a mess on the floor, so I helped him pick them up. That was when I noticed his shirt scented like a female. I dared not question him about it, so I blocked my mind and tucked his clothes away. Luca exited the bathroom looking relaxed and cleaned.

"Did you rest at all?" I asked him, and he sighed. "Gerald and I went to Celio yesterday morning. There was a gang attack on the alpha, so we had to go and solve the issue. We did not finish until late. When we returned, the Bianchis called me for a meeting which was scheduled to be held at their hotel. Gerald and I decided to sleep there. I was so tired that I woke up late and returned home," He said, leaving out the part that included his female companion. "Okay," I said and wanted to leave, but then he held my hand to stop me. "Is something the matter?" he asked me, and I frowned at him and then smiled.

"Why would you say that?" I asked, and he pulled me close to him, still in a towel. "I know you are mad about something. I can feel it," he said. "You should have called me. I was worried," I confessed, and he held me close.

"I am so sorry. My phone is missing. I have sent Gerald to get me another. I really wanted to come back home to you last night, but I was tired." he explained, and I nodded.

“It is okay,” I said, and before I could walk away, he held me close and kissed me fiercely. Trying to catch our breaths, he rested his forehead against mine. “I have been thinking of our night together all through. I haven’t been able to get you off my mind or out of my system. It was just too damn perfect,” he said, and I smiled. “Thank you for giving me this wonderful experience, Emma. I am grateful,” he said, and I nodded and smiled at him. He kissed me some more, and we found ourselves back in bed.