

My Miracle Luna Chapter 14 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

When I woke up the next morning, I found that Rylee wasn't in bed. I sat up and looked around and saw that she was sitting in the common's area of our room looking out towards the lake. She was hugging her knees and leaning her head back. I got out of bed, and walked over to her,

"Rylee, I'm so sorry for last night," I say and sit down next to her. "I had no idea that you..."

"I don't care anymore, it's not important,"

"Don't say that. Your first time is very important. I just wish you would have said something. Had I known..."

"Had you known, then what? It would have been like any other time for you then, Wyatt. Girls throwing themselves on you and naturally just opening their legs for you. I didn't want my first time being like any other time for you. I wanted it to be special, and I wanted to be able to be in control of myself. And last night, I was. I was in full control. I knew what my body and my heart wanted, and the one time, the one f*g time I was ready to give in to what I wanted for once in my life, it didn't happen. I waited for over three hours, Wyatt,"

"I'm sorry Rylee, I really am,"

"Don't be, it just means it's not meant to happen. Maybe it's just a sign that I'm not meant to be some special and rare wolf. Maybe we're not even meant to be together. I mean, even as my mate you couldn't sense that I wanted you and that I was ready for you,"

"Rylee, do not say that. We're meant to be together; I know we are. I was just stupid last night. I wasn't thinking. And Blade knew, he knew you were ready, and he was trying to hint to me, but I ignored him. It's my fault. I'm sorry baby, I'm so sorry," I could see tears in Rylee's eyes. This was the second time that I've made her cry, and it was k!lling me.

"Do you know how hard it is for me to love you, Wyatt? How hard it is for me to admit that I want you and that I want to be with you. I grew up with nothing,

I grew up being told that I'm trash, that I'm worthless, that no one will ever love me, and that I don't deserve to have a mate," She wiped her tears and took a deep breath. "I want to have sex with you Wyatt, I want to mate with you, and I want you to mark me, but I don't want it to be like any other time for you. I want our first time together to be special,"

"Rylee, our first time together will be special, because it will be our first time together. That in itself makes it special,"

"I don't want to disappoint you,"

"Hey," I grab her chin to face me. "That is never going to happen. I love you, Rylee, and I can guarantee that our first time together will be magical, because we will become one with each other, and our wolves will finally be able to forge their bond," I saw her eyes flicker a moment, and out of nowhere, she grabbed my face and kissed me hard. I grabbed her hips and brought onto my lap where she was straddling me. This was the first time I had her in this position, and she wasn't fighting it.

Rylee's kissing was frantic and heavy, and it was giving me a hard-on. She opened her mouth, inviting me in. I pushed my tongue into her mouth and tasted her all over. Our tongues started to wrestle, and the sensuality of our kiss was nothing I had ever felt before. Rylee wanted it, and I knew it. I reached down between us and lifted her shirt over her head, revealing her bare breasts. By sheer instinct, Rylee covered herself with her arms.

"Don't cover yourself," I tell her softly. I gently move her arms away and take a good look at her. Her face was flushed, and I could tell she was nervous. "Don't be nervous," she nodded. I cupped her cheeks and kiss her again. Once our mouths were back into the rhythm of things, I wrapped my arms around her and placed my hands flat against her back bringing us closer together. The sparks of our mate bond were making my hands tingle.

I stood up from the couch and carried Rylee back to our bed. I gently placed her down on her back and laid on top of her between her legs. I kissed her hips, her jaw, and her neck. Rylee started to moan, and I could sense her arousal.

"Rylee, tell me if you want to stop,"

“No, I want it, I’m ready,” I stood up and removed her leggings. I pulled them off of her, I found she was wearing a white lace thong. My eyes then moved to her hips, and there was a four-inch scar.

“Rylee, what happened here?”

“Emma attacked me with a silver knife two years ago,” Seeing that her perfect little body was flawed hurt me. I bent down and kissed the scar. “Ah, that tickles,” Rylee started to giggle. I kissed it again making her giggle more. I started to kiss her body all over making her giggle and laugh non-stop. I gently grazed my tongue across her stomach and kissed her belly button. I then moved my kisses up between her mounds and rested my face a little bit.

I gently placed a kiss on each breast making her moan in approval. I gently took a nipple in my mouth making her gasp, and her body tensed. I gently caressed her hip to get her to calm down and sucked on her nipple. I would nibble on it here and there and swirl my tongue around it. Rylee combed her hand to my hair, letting me know it felt good. I moved onto the other one and gave it the same amount of attention.

“Ah, Wyatt,”

“Mmm, Rylee,” I don’t even know when it happened, but my hand was rubbing against her sex and I could feel just how wet she was. I kissed her lips deeply and kept rubbing her form over her thong. I gently moved the fabric aside and started to spread her sweet nectar around. My dick was throbbing inside of my sweats, and it needed out.

I pushed her up to the bed more and adjusted her so her head was on the pillows. I removed her thong, and when she was fully naked I sat on my knees and took in every inch of her body. Every small detail of her I wanted to commit to memory. I quickly got rid of my sweats and boxers and released the beast. Rylee’s eyes nearly popped out of her head when she saw it.

“Um, that’s really big,” she said and pointed at my erection.

“Wait until I’m fully erect,” her eyes got even bigger. I laughed and just hovered over her again and placed feather-like kisses all over her gorgeous body. “You’re so fucking sexy, Rylee, this body belongs to me now. It’s mine

and only mine. Mine to k!ss, mine to touch, mine to fvck, and mine to worship,” all she could do was nod her head.

I reached my hand down again and rubbed my finger around her swollen cl!t. I watched as she l!cked her l!ps and tried to contain her m0aning.

“Let it out baby, our room is soundproofed, so no one will hear you but me,” I gently inserted my middle finger and she gasped while m0aning at the same time.

“Ah...Mmmm...”

“That’s it, let it go, let me pleasure you, dearest,” I moved my body down, aligning my face with her se*x. I was surprised to see she was fully waxed. I assumed that was something she and Milan did yesterday. As I fingered her gently, I placed k!sses inside both of her th!ghs, making my way closer to her leaking se*x. I inhaled deeply and I swear to the high powers, I never smelled anything more heavenly than this beautiful creature before me.

I k!ssed around her pu.ssy, gently nibbling the flesh, making her flinch, and gasp, in pleasure. I placed a k!ss right on top of her folds and swiftly started to su.ck on her cl!t.

“AH! Oh my god!” she shouted as she arched her back. I pressed her down with my hands and kept her h!ps firmly on the bed while I devoured her sweet pu.ssy. God, I never thought pu.ssy could taste so good. She nectar was overflowing, and I couldn’t get enough of it. I l!cked her up and down, and then stuck my tongue all the way in. Rylee bucked her h!ps; I could tell by the movement of the bed that she was thrashing her head side to side not knowing what to do.

I reached up with both hands and started to massage and knead her b.reasts. I would pinch her n!pples here and there. I could feel her se.x becoming hotter and hotter and I knew that she close to cl!maxing.

“Ah, what’s happening?” she asked.

“Let go, baby, your body knows what it wants, just relax,” I insert my finger again, and fl!ck her g-sp0t a few times before she started to breathe heavily, and her body started to quiver a little. “That’s it, let it go, let the org@sm take over,”

“Ahhh...” I felt her juices seep out and cover my hand.

“Good girl, there you go,”

“Ah, oh my god,” I took out my finger started to rub her down a little more vigorously extending the length of her first-ever org@sm. I wanted her to know what it felt like to be completely taken over by pleasure. “Wyatt!”

“That’s it! Keep c.umming, let your body be overtaken by pleasure, baby,”

“Ahhhh!!!” she screamed and cu.mmed again. I stopped stimulating her and let her come down from her high. I k!ssed her and let her m0an into my mouth. Once she was calm, I broke our k!ss.

“Are you okay?” she nodded her head and !!cked her !!ps. “Do you want to go all the way?”

“Yes,” I repositioned myself between her legs, and grabbed my now fully ere.cted c0ck, and started to rub it against her folds, spreading the nectar she just released from back-to-back org@sms are all over it. I got into position,

“Rylee, this is going to hurt a lot okay,”

“Okay,”

“Scream and cry if you need to, but don’t fight me on it. Once we get past this part, I will give you the greatest pleasure you have ever known,” she nodded her head, and I k!ssed her once more. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” I rubbed her down a few more times, and then gently inserted the head. She slammed her eyes shut.

“Look at me Rylee, keep your eyes on me,” she opened her eyes and maintained eye contact. I gave one hard thrust, fully breaking her hy*men, and she cried out in pain.

“Ahh!!”

“It’s okay, let it out, cry if you need to,” I tell her and stay in the same sp0t. I didn’t want to move because I knew it would cause her more pain. Tears started to fall from Rylee’s eyes as she quietly sobbed. I k!ssed her tears away and placed light k!sses on her !!ps. “Shhhh...take your time, don’t rush it,”

"It hurts,"

"I know, baby, just wait a little bit," she shed a few more tears, and I kissed those away. "I love you, Rylee. Just keep breathing," After about five minutes, she finally started to regulate her breathing, and she stopped crying. I gently moved my hips, and she winced a little bit, but she didn't make any noise. I moved again, and she winced again, but not as much as before. I knew that the pain was starting to fully subside. "Are you ready?"

"Yes," I started moving my hips slowly, and slowly, her wincing and whimpering turned into moans of pleasure. I had to be careful not to get too excited. Rylee was super tight as it was, and her inner walls were clenching down on me making it even tighter. Once I knew she was fully starting to enjoy herself, I moved my hips faster and faster until she fully writhing underneath me and screaming my name in pure pleasure.

I grabbed her left leg and hooked it up, so I go even deeper inside of her. I thrust my hips in a rhythmic fashion, making sure I pulled out just to where the head was inside of her, and then pushed in all the way giving her the entire length. The sounds of moans and groans echoed throughout our room as our bodies fully became one. Blade was going bat shit crazy telling me he could finally speak to Kaleigh. I had never heard him so happy before.

"Wyatt!" I felt her walls tighten, and then she came. Feeling her cum all over my dick made me go even faster. I grabbed her other leg and put them on either side of my head, allowing her ankles to rest on my shoulders. I hugged her thighs and keep thrusting into her. "AH! Oh my god! Wyatt!"

"Yes, that's right, scream my name as I make you cum, baby," faster and faster, I thrust into her so deep I could hear my balls slapping the underside of her ass. sex has never felt so good. This woman had my heart and my soul, and now she had my body. She owned every part of me.

After she cummed again, I dropped her legs, and scooped her up, holding her close. I grabbed ahold of her ass as she wrapped her arms around my neck. I bounced her up and down on my dick, giving her every inch. I don't think I'd ever gone so deep inside of anyone.

"Your body was made for mine, Rylee, you were meant to be with me,"

"Ah, I love you, Wyatt,"

“I love you, Rylee. My dearest Rylee, you are mine forever now,”

“Ah!” I bounced her even harder, and I could myself getting ready to explode. I needed to mark her, I had to mark her. I needed the world to know that Ryan Lee Duquesne belonged to me, Wyatt Valencia. I slammed her down as hard as I could, and I felt it hit her womb. That made her eyes roll and her head fall back exposing her marking spot. I had to do it, I grabbed her hair, and bit down on her neck. She screamed in pain, but I knew her body felt pleasure. Her legs started to shake controllably, and I felt her cu*m again.

Her heightened org@sm made me bite down even harder, fully marking her as my mate, my Luna, my life, and my forever love. I thrust a few more times, and I knew I was getting ready to cu*m myself. One last deep and hard thrust was all it was going to take, but before I could do it, Rylee pushed my head to the side and bit me in return, making me release my bite,

“OHHHH FVCKKKK!!!” I exploded into a mind-blowing org@sm of my own that felt like Hiroshima exploded inside of me. I shot my load so hard and so fast inside of her that it was like a fvcking water main bvrst. She bit down even harder, and white bvrsts of light blinded me. I didn’t think it was even possible for a man to cu.m this hard. I immediately bit her again and pulled our bodies as close I as could. I held on her as if my life depended on it until we both came down from cloud nine.

Once I knew I had finished spurting my seed, I gently slid out of her and released my bite. She was still holding on, and I let her stay as long as she needed to. I l!cked her neck sealing my mark on her beautiful olive skin. After another minute or so, Rylee finally released her bite and l!cked me in return. Her l!ck alone sent chills down my spine. I knew then that Rylee had me wrapped around her finger.

I h.ugged her tight and laid us down on the bed. We were both sweaty messes, and our room wreaked of se.x, but it was the most amazing smell to me.

“You’re finally mine,” I tell her.

“And you’re mine,” she replied.

“Are you okay?”

“Mmhmm...That was amazing,”

“fvck yeah it was,”

“I didn’t hurt you did I?”

“Hurt me? Rylee, I never c.ummed that hard in my entire life. That was the best se.x I’ve ever had,”

“Really?”

“Yes, now I know why se.x with other girls su.cked, all these years,” she giggled and k!ssed my l!ps. “Mmm...” I deepened the k!ss before she could pull away. I was ready for round two, and by the way, she was starting climb on top of me, she was too.

I rolled her over onto her back, swiftly entered her again, and took for another ride on the pleasure roller coaster where she was going to scream my name again and again until she lost her voice.