

30: Selene

The kiss is rough, dominant, and demanding. It's also totally unexpected and takes my breath away. I writhed beneath the pressure of his lips, wanting more than I could tell. My body is heating with the unknown fire and I'm the moth. Or my desire is.

With his hands gripping both sides of my head, Crew ravages my mouth until I'm meowing and shaking all over, clutching the lapels of his shirt. I don't know where I am but I'm definitely out of the world for a little while here.

Breathing hard, he breaks away and stares at me with eyes like fire.

*He takes the neckline of my dress in both hands. With one hard yank, he rips it wide open, tearing the fabric apart. Then he latches onto one of my exposed n****s and sucks on it, hard.*

*When I gasp and yelp, he grips both my breasts in his hands and goes back and forth between them, sucking and licking, teasing my rigid n****s with his thumbs, tongue, and teeth. Shivering, I sink my hands into his hair.*

Between my spread legs, his erection is rock-hard.

Then Crew's greedy fingers are between my legs, pulling aside my panties and sliding inside me with

30: Selene

+5 Points

one forceful thrust that I shifted but he is still wearing his briefs. f*****g hell. I gasped then took a sharp breath to adjust to his size of me on my clit. f**k, this is so good. Too good.

"Already so ready for me," he growls. "This sweet p***y is always so plump and slippery, ready for my

Ad

Ads-free >

d**k. As it should f*****g be all the darn time."

He goes back to sucking my n*****s, finger f*****g me as I rock back and forth on his hand. When he presses his thumb against my engorged clit, I groan, dropping my head back and closing my eyes at the onslaught of desire and pleasure.

30: Selene

+5 Points

*My heart beats like mad. My skin burns like fire. My n****s ache, and my breathing is rough. I cannot think properly. All I could feel and hear and see was Crew all over me. I don't want to feel anything else. I just want him for myself right now.*

*I want him to f**k me, right here on the back seat of this car. Where everyone could see though we are parked at the denser part of the woods. I don't care. I really don't give a f**k who could see us right now.*

*He knows. Of course he knows. With an animal's snarl, he pulls his fingers out of me, unbuckles his belt and unbuttons his trousers, and rips open his fly. His big stiff c**k springs out into his hand and my eyes widened at the sheer size.*

Rubbing it against my soaked folds, he whispers harshly, "Mouth."

*I kiss him. He kisses me back like I'm a life preserver and he's drowning. He flexes his hips, nudging the crown of his c**k at my entrance. With a thrust, he slides in. My eyes widened and lips opened in a silent cry as he filled me to the brim.*

He is thick, hard, and throbbing. He grips my hips and starts to pump into me, grunting in pleasure, then leans in and takes a mouthful of my breast.

*He bites it, sinking his teeth into the flesh beneath my n****e that will probably leave a bruise.*

I love the way it feels, pain and pleasure wound up

30: Selene

+5 Points

*in a hot little concentrated ball. The feeling makes my p***y throb and my chest ache. I start to grind against his pelvis, rubbing my clit against him as his fat c**k spreads me open wide.*

I cry out, trembling and starting to buck against him helplessly. I cling to his shoulders and ride him, listening to him murmur every filthy thing I never knew I needed to hear a man say. It makes my innocent ears ring at the sound.

*"Your p***y is taking me so well, love. It is meant for me." He grumbled into my ear, his voice like whiskey and sin mixed together making me wetter than I am.*

When my moans grow louder and more broken and I'm clawing at his shoulders, my entire body tensed, Crew pulls my head down with a hand in my hair and puts his mouth next to my ear, he bit the lobe into his mouth then sucked.

His voice dark and rough, he commands, "Come for me, baby. Give it to Daddy."

*He shoves his finger deep inside my ass and bites my throat like a savage. I c****x, sobbing. That would have been a mark had he sunk his fangs inside of me but instead it'll leave a beautiful hickey for me to see in the mirror.*

*My p***y clenches rhythmically around his c**k, violent contractions that shake my whole body. My*

30: Selene

+5 Points

*clit throbs and pulses. My thighs shake. I shoot into outer space at a million miles per hour, impaled on his c**k, his mouth hot and voracious on my skin.*

The sensation stretches on endlessly, an exquisite continuum that feels like an eternity unfolding in each passing moment.

Waves of pleasure cascade over me, each one more intense than the last, creating a symphony of sensations that resonates through every fiber of my being. In this captivating moment, I am enveloped by him, immersed in the essence of his presence that wraps around me like an intoxicating embrace.

It's as if I am submerged in the depth of his being, a willing participant in the dance of desire that courses through us. The boundaries between us blur, and I am consumed by the magnetic pull of his touch, his essence seeping into every crevice of my existence.

There's a hunger, a voracious need that fuels this connection, and I revel in the intensity of our entwined desires. It is not fully satiated but a bit claimed.

I am devoured by him, not just physically but on a profound, soul-stirring level. It's a communion of passion that transcends the mere physical act, a merging of two souls caught in the rapture of the moment. In this symphony of pleasure, time loses its grip, and I find myself suspended in a blissful

30: Selene

+5 Points

trance.

As the waves of pleasure ebb and flow, an overwhelming sense of satisfaction and longing intermingle. It's a paradoxical yearning—I never want this exquisite connection to end, yet the anticipation of what lies beyond tantalizes my senses.

In the throes of this consuming intimacy, I discover a hunger that defies satiation, a craving that only deepens with each shared breath and tender touch.

Then he's kissing me, thrusting his tongue into my mouth as he pumps his hips faster, moaning and pulling my hair, f*****g me in a frenzy. He drops his head to my shoulder and releases my hair, wrapping an arm around my back and pulling me tightly against his chest.

With one final, violent thrust, he orgasms.

He groans against my neck where his mark should be but I don't know if I'd ever get it.

It goes all the way through me.

I feel him pulse and throb and listen to his beautiful husky groans of pleasure, and something unlocks inside the center of my chest. I have made sure my chest is locked but it is unlocking and I don't have power anymore.

The moment feels powerfully significant. I have to

30: Selene

+5 Points

fight the sudden urge to cry.

We stay like that, locked together, panting and shaking, until Crew rubs his beard gently against my neck. He exhales, squeezing me tight. He murmurs something in lykae-tongue. It's achingly soft.

I don't ask what it is. I'm overwhelmed enough already.

I was jerked awake by the voice of Luna as she opened the car door herself to descend earning a glare from Crew probably because he liked opening it for her. He opened mine and when our eyes crashed, I blushed from head to toe at the dream I had in his car while he was upfront with his mate.

Did I just dream about having s*x, hot s*x with someone who is already mated? In a car where they both are sitting and maybe talking about something intense. This isn't good for me or for them or for my mental health.

I squirmed out of the car allowing my red hair to close my face in shame. My face has heat up and I don't want either of them to see what had happened to me. They'd get worried not knowing what I just dreamt about is more troublesome than my blushed cheeks.

Moon Goddess why?

30: Selene

+5 Points

Kira is already hot and bothered as it is. The full moon is just a few days now and things are getting way messier. Maybe she brought this

Ad

Ads-free >

memory to me now but I can't sleep with Crew. He is mated for goodness sake. To my f*****g friend. f**k my life.



Ahsia Risan

"

If you're loving this story, please and please
#Vote# thank youuuu :)

"