35: Crew

I need Selene more than I need air.

The second she decided to play this little seduction game of hers, all my good intentions of waiting went up in flames. Now, as I watch her lower herself to her knees, soft brown eyes shy and excited, and her beautiful body mine to own, I want to keep us locked away forever.

"Take out my c**k, Sunny."

A full-body shiver racks her at my command and nervous yet eager hands unbutton my pants before lowering the zipper. The sound, echoing and heightening our arousal with every breath. I watch her face for every little reaction, from the way she bites the corner of her lip as her hands fumble with my briefs to her dilated pupils burning with anticipation.

Selene is f*****g breathtaking that it makes both my c**k and heart ache. How hadn't I seen this before?

The hitch in her breath, followed by a soft gasp, is audible when my d**k springs free, almost slapping against my lower abs and her gaze widens. It has the reaction of precum leaking from the tip and I have to swallow my groan when she licks her lip

35: Crew innocently.

"Lick it clean." I thread my fingers in her hair while wrapping my other hand around my shaft and bring the leaking crown to her parted lips.

Her tongue sneaks out to lick and I tighten my grip to still her. "Eyes on me when I have my c**k inside you. Whether it's your mouth, your cunt, or that tight f*****g ass."

Shyness flickers in her gaze but she holds my unwavering stare and the second her lips close around the tip and she licks the slit to taste my salty precum, I've gone to heaven. Sliding my fingers to the back of her neck, I push her head down until she has no choice but to accept every thick inch.

I don't hold back and keep thrusting slowly until I'm at the back of her throat. She sputters and chokes, her drool dripping from the corner of her mouth, and she has never looked more beautiful. A tear slips down her cheek, and her hands dig into my thighs, but she doesn't fight and lets me dominate her.

"Such a good girl, choking on my d**k," I rasp. "Suck and feel what you do to me, Sunny. How hard you make me just by being you."

Pleasure courses through my spine and I pull out before thrusting back into the hilt and without asking, she sucks again, wrenching a groan from



me. Slowly, her body relaxes as she becomes used to my rhythm, deep and long. Each time I slide inside her mouth, it's more amazing than the last. I'm loving her soft submission as much as her sass when she's taunting and fighting me.

"f**k. Just like that, kitten." She moans around my shaft, wet with her saliva, and the sound travels straight to my balls.

When her fingers sneak underneath to caress them, I become a savage. Her t**s shake when I grab her head with both hands and thrust hard.

"Such a hot-" Thrust.

"Wet-" Thrust.

"Mouth." Thrust.

She whimpers, eyes closing at the intense throat f*****g and I almost spill in her mouth when one of her hands slips between her legs. "Sucking my d**k made you horny, you filthy girl?"

I palm her tit and slap the side of it before pulling at her n****e because I can't seem to get enough of them. She has the hottest f*****g pair of t**s that taunt me every time she's around me, especially when I have to sleep with them pressed against me all night long.

"Crew," she mumbles in protest when I pull out and rub the crown around her lips slowly coating the 35: Crew

plump pink lips.

"I've wanted to do this from the moment I laid eyes on you in the club." In my bedroom, wanting me so desperately.

I lightly slap my d**k against her cheek and she gasps. Her hooded eyes meet my heated gaze, coaxing a growl from me. "Resisting not to shove you down to your knees and fill your sassy lips with my c**k and my cum."

"f**k my mouth, Crew." Damn, she's perfect, too perfect for her own good. And with that shyness and innocence in her eyes, it has brought me to my f*****g knees. Darn it.

"You like getting your throat f****d, you dirty little tease?" She nods and I smile at her eagerness. "Beg for it."

"Please let me feel your cock." Her breathless whisper is music to my ears.

"Show me how wet it makes your p***y," I demand while pushing the head of my c**k past her lips.

She takes me deeper and raises two of her glistening fingers with her juices. "Coat my balls with your wetness and don't touch yourself unless I tell you to."

Her eyes flash with defiance at my cruel demand but her submissive side wins. 35: Crew



"Open your lips wider, Sunny. Wider for me, baby."

My voice is guttural when I command. "You're going to swallow every drop."

Everything ceases to exist, except the feeling of being in her warmth and my desperate need to come, which has been building for the last few

Ads-free >

weeks. I push my pulsing c**k and thrust like a man possessed by the woman of his obsession, kneeling and taking everything I have to give.

I f**k her rough and hard like I promised, finally claiming her like I wanted to seven years ago. My harsh groans and her soft whimpers fill the space,



and I feel my balls tighten. The rapt desire in her eyes, the flush on her cheeks, and her face a mess from tears and spit sends me over the edge.

Two more violent thrusts and my body locks tight as I jerk in her mouth while she greedily drinks every jet of c*m.

"Your mouth is going to be the death of me, Sunny."
I grunt and she smiles, licking her lips. "I'm going to want to kiss and f**k it all the time now."

She blushes and I lean down, picking her up before setting her perfect ass on the beside the sink, making her hiss at the coldness. Before she can complain, I crash my mouth on hers, push my tongue inside, and kiss her hard.

Her arms circle my neck while her legs wrap around my waist and she grinds her cunt against my c**k until I'm hard again. The sweet taste of her mixed with my c*m has me kissing her deeper and I run my hands down her back before grabbing her ass.

Her shocked whimper is drowned by the hard s***k I land on her ass before squeezing so she feels the sting.

"f**k, Crew," she whines against my lips. "You really love s*****g me, don't you?"

My response is another hard s***k watching her ass redden with my fingerprint made my c**k harder in her p***y but I'm not stopping. She is going to take all of me without hesitation.

"I love my marks on you," I grunt, tilting my head to suck on her neck, my fangs elongating a little but I didn't sink them in

Pushing my hand between us, I cup her p***y and trace my middle finger over the seam of her slit before pushing inside. "You're so f*****g dripping. I should've known you'll like it rough."

"I shouldn't like it so much," Selene whispers and our eyes lock. "I shouldn't like you."

"Your cunt does," I growl before I shove two fingers in her wet hole. "And so do you, Sunny."

"Ahh... f**k!" she cries out when I press down on her clit with my thumb. It's still sensitive from her earlier o****m.

"I warned you to walk away." Thrust. "Twice." Thrust. "You should've run, Sunny." Thrust. " Because I'm going to make you mine."

Her walls clenched around my plunging fingers and she rushed over the edge with a scream. I watch her face, mesmerized as she comes all over my hand, riding wave after wave of her c***x. I circle her throbbing clit until the last tremor racking her body subsides and she falls apart in my arms.

She lay there limp in my arms while I tread my fingers through her long red hair in amazement. She



had this lazy smile on her lips filled with satisfaction, a glow taking over her face. I also notice that she is not having a large belly but I don't care. Not one bit.

But I need one more and this time, I want it on my tongue.

I awoke with a jolt, my eyes springing around and the worst thing is, I was searching for Selene and not Luna whom I found beside me in my arms watching me with a small frown on her face. Moon Goddess above, I hope I haven't ruined this.

I hope I haven't f****d up again and called Selene's name from the dream.



Author AR

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