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I opened my eyes to find Selene staring down at me like maybe my face had the answers to all of life's questions. I surged forward to kiss her, and it pushed Selene's fingers deeper into my p***y and I cried.

"Goddess," I said, falling back against the bed while clutching onto Selene's shoulders.

"You can just call me Selene." Selene jokes, a wry grin appearing on her lips making her look younger and just irresistible.

I lost my laugh in a gasp, not believing the innocent little Selene who wouldn't stop blushing after having a wet dream is talking like that to me in bed. She is about to make me f*****g c*m with that sassy attitude of hers.

Selene worked me and watched me like I was the only person in the world, and I wanted more. I unclasped my own bra that feels like a prison cell for my breasts, and it was worth it for the gleam in Selene's eyes. Her eyes brightened.

It was worth it for the way Selene ducked her head, caught a n*****e between her teeth, and moaned like she was the one getting touched. I couldn't hold back the large growl from my throat

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which made me realize that even Annabelle was enjoying this.

Selene liked to watch, apparently. She kept her eyes on my face even as she lavished attention on my breasts like a baby. I move around her hand making her push deeper into my p***y touching my g-spot that has me seeing stars and the moon above the ceiling.

But I wanted to kiss her, wanted her mouth lower, wanted her to keep doing what she was doing, mouth cruel and fingers hard and fast. I said please and Selene's eyes flared with such possessiveness that could put Crew to shame which is enough to make me wetter.

"Touch yourself," I said to her, bringing her closer so I could do the same to her.

Selene gasped again. It looked like she was on fire. Her jeans were cramped when she did as she was told and shoved a hand into them alongside mine. It was bone-meltingly good, the feel of her wetness against my hand while her fingers were drilling me.

Selene rubbed circles over her clit, not bothering to start slow when I already had her this worked up. She was going fast, her lips parted open while she stared at me in the eyes. Those green eyes shining like jade.

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Whenever I hit just the right spot, Selene's gasps turned to whimpers then meows. I wasn't just watching, I was observant, so it wasn't long until Selene whimpered at every thrust while losing herself at the same time. She is going to c*m soon.

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She kept losing rhythm on her clit, too distracted by the gravitational pull in her core, the buildup before a supernova. It was only a matter of time before she exploded. On the brink, she stopped rubbing and pressed hard, her whole body clenching until she broke, shuddering around my fingers.

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I kissed Selene's temple as she recovered, and she bit the inside of her cheek to tamp down the goofy smile threatening to take over her face. She was always silly and pliable after s*x it seems but I love that. The innocence is real.

I climbed off her, but it took Selene a few breaths to remember to move her limbs it seems. When we were seated upright, she leaned over for a kiss which I happily gave her.

My hands cupped Selene's boobs, squeezing more gently than she would've liked, but before she could instruct her any differently later on. My lips were on her, not able to get enough of those lips.

I rolled one n****e between my thumb and forefinger and sucked the other into my mouth.

Selene tried not to gasp. "Fuck."

Then I slowly lower myself to her cunt, opening her legs wide open for me to see the pink p***y glistening with her essence. The scent made me heady and I threw her legs over my shoulders for better access.

I watch Selene, one hand in her own hair and the other arm stretched out, flat against the bed. My tongue slipped through Selene's hot wet flesh. I chased the taste deeper.

Selene slapped her other palm against the bed

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trying to find purchase. Her fingers scrambled for purpose and one hand caught the pillow where the Crew picture was and that only turned me on. I watched her grip tighten right before Selene's hips rolled harder into my mouth.

Selene grew eyes were not on mine, but aimed lower, where my tongue dragged through her folds with enthusiasm. Her hips rolled again and I took advantage of it, sliding my hands around to squeeze the firm roundness of her ass.

Selene bit her bottom lip and groaned then growled, and I came right there, on my knees in the with my face pressed into Selene's cunt while she gushed juices.

I shuddered through one long blink, a tiny explosion that only whetted my appetite for more. When my breath evened out, I sucked harder on Selene's clit in my mouth. Her hands came up off the bed before slapping down again like she couldn't feel her limbs.

"f**k, Luna, yes. Just like that." She groaned out. Selene shook and moaned and I sucked harder.

There was a second where I thought we were going to collapse, Selene no longer able to hold herself up as she came, but my grip tightened my hands on Selene's ass and held her down by sheer willpower, refusing to break contact between my mouth and Selene's center.

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Selene got her foot back under her, the heel of the other digging deliciously into my back.

I lapped my tongue gently against her clit. It was as much of a break as I could give her. I didn't know how to stop. The tang was stronger now that Selene had come once. But I wanted more of it.

One hand stayed on Selene's ass, but the other slipped forward and then back, two fingers sliding smoothly into Selene's center on the return trip. The noise Selene made reverberated around us.

I crooked my fingers and let the hint of my teeth graze against Selene's clit teasingly, and finally, Selene stopped trying to grip the pillow and held onto the only thing she could, both hands fisted in my hair. I nodded my approval and scissored my fingers deeper inside her.

Selene's second o****m was the more that I had been chasing. Bigger, stronger, louder than her first. She spasmed around my fingers. One hand stayed tangled in my hair while Selene bit the back of the other, though it didn't do much to muffle her moans.

I did everything I could to draw them out, my tongue busy and desperate, my face messy, slick all the way down my chin. How had I let herself go twenty eight years without doing this?

I didn't stop until Selene pulled me away by the

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hair. Red sat high on Selene's cheeks. She let go of my hair but kept tugging at anything she could get ahold of—shoulders, elbows, hips, until I was hovering over her.

The green of Selene's eyes had changed, gone dark, pupils blown wide, but I didn't have much time to admire them before Selene pressed our mouths together. I moan in appreciation, sending her taste deep into her throat.

A knock jolted us away from one another then the Crew walked into the room with narrowed eyes filled with accusation.

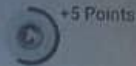
"Yes, you have to wake up now Luna or I'll f**k you awake." I heard the voice farther away but the hand gripping me felt too real.

I didn't want to leave Selene but reality kept calling so I slowly opened my eyes to find Crew grinning down at me like he knew exactly what I was dreaming about. I'm sure I didn't call Selene's name out loud, did I? So he doesn't know about it.

"Why were you moaning like that, darling?" Crew asked softly, his face coming closer to mine with a raised brow.

I gave him a sultry grin. "Had the best wet dream of my life. I'm sure I came while I was sleeping." I said to him, rolling my tongue inside my mouth as if to taste Selene again.

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"Yeah? Was it me?" He asked, his smile jeering and making me uncomfortable like he knew.

Goddess, that dream felt too real to wake up from. Now all I could smell is someone's nectar and not anybody's, Selene's. How did it come to this? I knew she was hot and sexy with a beautiful baby bump that housed my mate's baby but this?

I never liked women in that way to begin with. I always like it when I'm around Crew since he is the only man that has been inside of me. I was a virgin when we mated. I crave for something different now. Something daring and bold.

But also something I knew I would never have.



Author AR

"
sorry, another dream? you'll soon meet the reality and it's going to be muchhhh better...
please don't forget to [#Vote#](#) thank you
"



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