

56: Selene

I watched Crew get on his knees right in front of me while he held my gaze. Something about the way he was staring at me made my knees turn jelly and heart to become a soft gooey.

I know I should be thinking like this about Crew when Luna isn't here but then again, I am not compelled to be with them at the same time right? I had kissed Luna and Crew wasn't there. The other night, we made out in her room when I went to check on Lilith only for her to leave us alone in the room and things escalated.

"The heart wants what it wants, huh?" Kira grinned eagerly, leaping from one edge to the other inside my head.

"Stop eavesdropping you wimp?" I roll my eyes at her but my attention is fully focused on the man before me.

The towering, exceptionally handsome man before me radiated an undeniable power that heightened his allure. Like a freaking wet dream served on a silver platter for me. I clench my thighs together.

His broad shoulders and chiseled chest showcased a physique that seemed sculpted by

the hands of a divine artist. Of course Moon Goddess took her time to create him. I'm sure she was contemplative throughout the process.

The play of light accentuated the contours of his rugged features, and his penetrating gaze held a captivating mix of strength and sensuality. In that moment, he stood not just as a man but as a living embodiment of desire.

My own desire.

Those broad shoulders and robust chest heaved while he stayed on his knees with our eyes held over our son's head as he vigorously fed while holding his father's hand in his like an invitation. For him to join us.

He proposed that just a second ago.

There are questions in his eyes that I don't know how to answer. I let his eyes wander down my breast which Adrian is suckling at then to the other one that is safely cloaked by my shirt. The question was clear as daylight.

I might as well be naked though with his penetrating eyes on them tightening my n*****s for another different attention that doesn't come with having your son suck on. This is entirely different.

He has proposed something extremely bizarre but the way he worded it made me wet in an instant. I

was already always on edge around the man even before I knew he was my mate. Few days after finding out and I can't help myself.

"Yeah, those wet dreams you keep having or the way you make yourself c*m while in the shower says it all." Kira hopped around from one place to another in excitement.

"Can you just let me breathe without saying a thing? Thank you very much." I snap, my thighs closing on their own accord to ease the ache between them.

"Okay, okay. Just get some of those or you lose your sleep tonight... AGAIN." I would have swatted her if not that I'll be hitting myself in the process.

My attention snapped to Crew's eyes silently waiting for my approval so I swallowed thickly and gave him a hesitant smile. Not that I would deny him anything. Not after the image he painted in my head.

He was quick to raise the rest of my white shirt while making room for himself over my other breast and Adrian latched on one. His eyes traced the visible green veins around my tit while he stared in wonder.

I'm sure this wasn't the first breast he is seeing but he is looking as though this is the first. Like he hadn't seen Luna's. And the women he had been

with before her. The thought made me jealous for a second.

This isn't his first time seeing a boob so what's with the look in his eyes that made me ache so bad? I was about to snap at him to get over it and suck when he did just that with more vigor than Adrian when he was hungry.

A sharp moan escaped my throat and I slowly slid my other arm that wasn't holding onto Adrian around the back of his head to cup his skull and feel the silky strands of that hair that felt and looked just like our daughter's.

"YES." I breathed when he traced his wet and hot tongue sensually over my n****e then gave a gentle suck for a trickle of milk that I felt from the tip of my toes to my head.

"You like this, Sunny? You like it?" Crew asked with malicious hunger in his eyes that had my eyes dilating larger than a cat's.

"Yes. Very much." I whimpered when he bit at it then swirled his hot tongue again.

I watch the father and son duo suck my t**s. Adrian was holding onto his father's hair with a smile on his face like saying 'i am happy you are here with me dad, let's enjoy' then grin naughtily up at me.

Crew took a quick drag of the milk, his eyes intent

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+5 Points >

on mine trying to gauge every reaction of mine then Adrian did the same thing his father did. My eyes widened at that before I meowed into the quiet room in pleasure.

That was enough to make me convulse and shivered all over for a good minute. My toes

Ad

Ads-free >

curled, goosebumps rose all over my naked body but Crew continued his loving assault against my breast. He doesn't want to let go.

It was another minute later when both he and Adrian moved away from my t**s like they knew what they just did. He does. That wicked grin he was featuring as he licked his lips was enough to

tell me all I wanted to know.

He wanted me to c*m with our son there between us. The roguish smile is morally wrong and this whole thing might be a taboo but honestly, I care less.

"How was it?" He asked, moving closer so I could smell him all over me.

"Fantastic." I mutter still trying to regain my voice after not being able to moan as loudly as I wanted to.

Adrian is now limp in my arms, sleeping. Well, he won't get his sugar treatment now since he is so full. Crew's eyes fell to his son's then he slowly picked him up like the celestial gift he was and placed him in the middle of the bed surrounded by a pillow so he would not fall in case. Such a good father.

My chest heaved when he returned, his eyes darkening with emotion that I could only describe as sinful desire. His eyes raked over my body making me realize that my breasts are still fully open for his gaze and he took them in some more. With no hesitation.

I don't know much about Crew's s****l preference apart from always wanting me but he loves my t**s, that is for sure. I always catch him looking at them when I'm feeding Adrian.

Right from when I arrived when they weren't as big as this. After I gave birth, they have grown bigger. He wouldn't stop caressing them even in his sleep and we have slept many times together.

"My turn huh?" He purred when he came closer to me on the couch and leaned down to slide his hand through my hair to tug my head closer to his lips.

"Your turn?" I ask breathily though I have been looking forward to seeing him fully. I have felt him beneath his clothes but I want them off now.

"YES! His turn, Mira." Kira purred out a throaty moan.

He sat down beside me and took my mouth with his without wasting a second. My eyes rolled to the back of my head when he pushed his tongue down my throat so that I could feel nothing and no one but him.

The taste of my own milk coated my tongue making me feverish. I clung onto Crew like he was my anchor, my kryptonite while he grin wickedly down at me happy to have me at his mercy.

