

## 59: Selene

I woke up to the soft touches of Crew as he rubbed my arm to and fro while he gazed down at me like I was a puzzle he wanted to fix and also the reason behind his very next breath which made my breath caught in my throat.

What was that spark in his eyes that is making me swallow this early in the morning? He looks so handsome with his morning hair all over the place and brown eyes shining burnt chocolate with the help of the morning sun.

A lock of onyx hair fell on his forehead and I instantly brushed it away before he could do so himself. We both stilled as my hand stopped on their own accord to massage his scalp for a little while then fell to his cheek.

He has got a neatly trimmed beard constantly on his face which I'm sure is something he never liked to comb through. The hair is the same way I have known it, never changing. Maybe it has to do with his power as an immortal lycan.

I would like to see him without the beard though I'm sure he won't look as hot as he does now. His eyes crinkled at the edge as I traced my finger towards his nose then mouth simultaneously. I can't get over how otherworldly he is.

I have always thought that Crew was extremely good looking since I saw him in the woods almost a year ago. He is still the most handsome man I have ever seen. No one came close.

He caught my finger inside his mouth, bit it with his tongue almost painful (enough to shoot arousal through me) then sucked gently. Another swallow bobbed my throat when his eyes flared with desire I saw just yesterday.

The s\*x we had, or more like the way Crew had f\*\*\*\*d me yesterday still messed with my head even while I was sleeping. I felt thoroughly satiated and much better than I have ever before. I also slept like a baby in the confines of his arms.

My eyes fell to the space between us, Adrian wasn't there. I shot a questioning look to Crew who shrugged with a mischievous glint in his eyes.

"I returned him back to the nursery so I could hold you this right." He said through our mind-link and tightened his hold around me.

I don't know if I'm ready for round two because I am so freaking sore down there between my thighs. He f\*\*\*\*d me good. Like he knew exactly what I wanted. Like he had seen some of my dreams where he is dominating me like he did yesterday.

I realise that I am not that goody good girl that



wants to make love to her mate (I won't mind that once in a while) but I really love being f\*\*\*\*d like he did yesterday. I won't mind a bit more rougher too.

I trust Crew to take care of me and not hurt me. I also trust him to listen to me when I tell him to stop, which is all that counts.

"Ready for another round, Sunny?" He whispered with my forefinger still inside his mouth and coated with his saliva.

"I'm sore." I licked my lips as I whispered, crossing and uncrossing my thighs to get a better position.

"Are you?" He raised a brow, one of his hands leaving me only to land between my thighs like a magnet to metal.

"Yeah." I breathed as his hand slowly massaged my inner thighs then went straight to my naked v\*\*\*\*a that was so soaked.

"Why are you soaked, Sunny? What turned you on? Or more like, who turned you on?" He asked, lowering his head to suck on my earlobe while I fought back a moan as his hand slipped inside me.

"Luna." It slipped like a meow of a cat, a purr to my ears.

"Hmm. And you are sore which means I can't do

anything about it and neither can Luna." He sounded sympathetic, feigning it as he removed his hand from between my legs.

"No, no." I say hastily, drawing his hand back between my legs while he chuckled in my hair.

"Just what I thought." He grinned, pecked my lips then flipped me over.

"Yes. I ache too, Crew." I moaned as his lips descended to my breasts where he took a long drag from.

"Then this might help, wouldn't it, Sunny?" He teased, his lips still around my n\*\*\*\*e as milk dribbled down to my stomach.

"Yes please. Just like that. Suck my breasts, Crew. Yesssss." I screamed, not caring that the whole house could hear me and we haven't told them yet.

"Sunny, I think I'll make you c\*m just by drinking your milk but we have a son to consider..." And immediately upon finishing his sentence, I felt him plunge his fingers into my p\*\*\*y. Pushing right between the lips and into my warm slit.

Oh goddess...Fuck!

What an amazing sensation this was! I could feel my inner walls coming alive with arousal. The wetness from my cunt rushed outward in great



waves of s\*\*\*\*l excitement.

Crew made me c\*m twice in that bed before carrying me to the ensuite after he had filled the bathtub with hot water. He knew I was really sore even though I tried to tell him otherwise.

His c\*\*k was ragingly hard as it pulsed between

Ad

Ads-free >

his legs while he walked. It looked painful too but he wouldn't allow me to touch him and he won't f\*\*k me either.

"If I make you c\*m, I don't want you to feel like you need to pay me back. I enjoy it as much as you do. Maybe even more." He s\*\*\*\*\*d my ass a little and I

moaned.

His eyes widened at that then excitement shone in them making me blush. He is going to think I am naughtier than he thought, which is true. I have been reading books and watching stuff I shouldn't. Or should I? I love them.

"Naughty, aren't we?" He grinned then wrapped another towel around my head.

"Well, I'll have to match up with you." I lean my naked body closer to his so our chests are touching.

Crew shuddered, his hand gripped my waist as he tried hard not to plunge inside me. I wish he would though. I want to keep feeling this soreness because it is worth it.

"Stop playing with fire, Sunny." He whispered then carried me out of the en-suite again as though I told him I couldn't walk.

He set me down on the vanity stool then strode to the walk-in closet. He walked out dressed in straight jeans and black shirt that stretched around his taut body. Goddess, how he got that rippled is beyond me.

I have never seen a man like him before. So beautiful and handsome. Moon Goddess took her time crafting this piece of art, I'm very sure of that.



"Your clothes aren't in my closet. We have to rectify that." He said seriously as he approached with a button down forest green shirt.

I raise a brow at him through the mirror after bathing myself in his cologne and drying my hair with his stuff. He made me stand from the stool and started wrestling the clothes over my small frame.

"My clothes are in my room." I said to him blushing when he pinched my red n\*\*\*\*e.

"I know. But I don't want you leaving me. We are going to go get Adrian so you can feed him and this is the perfect shirt for you as you can unbutton it and feed him." He kissed my forehead when he was done.

The shirt stopped right above my knee showing the remains of my porcelain small legs. I am just five feet three while this hunk before me is probably around six feet three or four.

"Are you sure you also don't want to be fed? I mean, together?" I gave him a teasing smile knowing he remembered how he suckled me alongside his son.

"What did I tell you in the bathroom, Sunny?" He said, bringing me closer to him by my waist.

I made a thinking face then said. "I shouldn't play with fire?"

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+5 Points >

"Yes. Because you will get burned."

"She deserves to get burned." Luna walked into the bathroom... NAKED.



Author AR

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uh huh! is it a out to go down with Luna????

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