

Part Twenty

Start from the beginning

She doesn't deserve this, my family don't either.

I'll do better, so she will never experience this ever again.

I gently rub my fingers across her so , brown cheek. I love her so much.

A er a while of caressing her so face, I realize she's waking up. Her breaths speed up slightly, and her eyelids are fluttering.

Her nose scrunched up a bit, and she moves my hand from her face, I chuckle at this.

Then, her eyes open instantly when she hears my voice.

Her beautiful doe eyes look up at me, and I can feel my smile getting wider.

"Oh, um, hi." She says, still not realizing she's on top of me. She's so cute.

I kiss her forehead and brush some curls out of her face as I wait for her to notice herself, knowing she would get embarrassed if I told her.

"Oh!" She finally notices, "I'm so sorry, you're probably in pain."

She rambles apologies, but interrupt her, "It's okay, baby. I put you there."

"Oh." She says for the third time.

I don't give her time to dwell on my words, I just scoop her up in my arms and hug her tightly. Gosh, I missed her so much.

I missed the feeling of her small waist and wonderful hips filling up my hands. I missed the feeling of her hugging me back, wrapping her arms around my neck like she's doing now. I just missed the feeling of her

"I missed you a lot." I tell her.

She moves her head out of my neck and looks at me, with a cute, little smile on her face.

And guess what she does, she kisses my forehead.

"I missed you, too, daddy."

The look on her face screams innocence, but the look in her eyes tells me exactly what I need to know.

She's horny. a

We stay in silence for a while, just enjoying each other's presence.

Then, she sits up so, she's straddling my waist. The first thing I notice, is the angry look on her face.

Shit.

"Didn't I tell you to take care of yourself?"

I sit up, so my back is to the headboard of the hospital bed, and say,

"Yeah, you did."

"So, why didn't you? Do I have to start calling you every five minutes when you're on a business trip, Roman?"

"No, you don't." I reply like a kid getting scolded by his mother.

"You need to get an assistant or somebody to help take care of you when I'm not there." She ends in a so er tone, "I don't want this to happen again. This can't happen again, okay?"

I nod. Then, I caress her waist with both of my hands, when I can the see slight amount of stress on her face.

"Don't stress over me, baby. I promise I'll do better, okay?"

She nods in response, the stress on her face disappearing. A di erent emotion reappears but, I ignore it, thinking it would be inappropriate to address right now.

Serena looks down at my stomach, and starts to trace my abs. She does it so slowly and sensually. As she goes lower and lower, she finally makes eye contact with me.

Fuck, the look in her eyes makes me accidentally thrust into her a bit, trying to readjust myself.

Her mouth opens up so slightly when she feels me under her.

I continue to caress her so , petite waist when I tell her, "Did I tell you how pretty you look today, baby?"

I couldn't help but enjoy the sight of her gorgeous thighs, around my hips. I start to massage those, too.

She shakes her head, "No." she says in a tone to make her sound still a bit angry.

I smirk at her response, she's still so stubborn.

"Well, you look so pretty. Want me to describe just how pretty you look?"

I don't give her enough time to reply and I say, "Your delicate neck is so pretty, I want to wrap my hand around it to make it prettier." a

I notice she tries to clench her thighs, slightly though.

"Your brown eyes look so much prettier rolled into the back your head." I wrap my hand around her neck, lightly squeezing the sides.

"Your plump lips covering your mouth are so tempting, so much I want to fill them." She gasps at this.

"Your little pussy is so pretty, but much prettier covered in cum." I finally finish. a

I stare at her, seeing that her hands have moved from flat on my stomach, to balling the material of the hospital gown I have on.

"Daddy, I-" She whispers.

But, I interrupt her, "Shhh. You don't have to say anything, pretty girl. I know exactly what you want, but you won't get it."

A frustrated look appears on her face, "But-"

"Nope, you remember how stubborn you were, princess? How much you ignored me? Huh?"

I can tell how upset she's getting about not getting what she wants, when she sighs and puts down her head.

I li it back up, forcing eye contact, "Don't worry, moya lyubov! You'll get something from me later."

She loosens the grip on my shirt and nods, to acknowledge my words. I smirk at this.

Little does she know... a

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Hey besties!! How are y'all doing? Have y'all started school yet? If so, how has it been so far? a

This chapter was kind of hard to write, but I hope y'all enjoy it:) a

And of course, let me know what you guys think please:) a

Lastly, go drink some water and go on a walk if you can<3 a

Continue reading next part