

Read His Sweetheart Luna by Elmer

Chapter 31

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“God, your gorgeous.” He says.

Gorgeous. I love the way that word from his mouth makes me feel.

His hands slide down under my thighs to the back of my knees and he bends them. Then, his hands go to my ankles.

“Wider, baby. Please.” He says with a hint of begging in his voice.

I open my legs wider and not even a second later I feel his tongue swipe my folds, I gasp at the foreign feeling. Then, his lips go around my clit and he sucks. My hips back and my hands find his hair while I quietly moan his name. His tongue starts to slowly move up and down each time brushing abusing my swollen clit. Then, after a while he starts making small circles and every few moments sucks slightly. I am trying my best to be quiet, but it is damn hard. I start tugging at his hair and his groans while his lips are on me. My hips start to rock against his mouth,

“More.” I beg,

He once again focuses in my clit and sucks, but this time he gently nibbles. My left hands shoots up to my mouth in attempts to control the noise. He doesn't stop.

I can't control it anymore, “Yes. Yes, just like that.” I quietly say while struggling to breath.

His arms them wrap around my thighs and he pulls me further into his face. My hips start to rock. faster, my right hand is tugging at his hair, my left is gripping the sheets into my fist, my back is arching, and I feel and intense pull in my stomach.

“I’m close.”

He doesn’t say anything, but he does keep sucking and nibbling and flicking and circling his tongue. My pussy tightens and I know he feels it because his right hand goes to my mouth as I cry out and let my organism go. Still he doesn’t stop. My hands are on top of his trying to keep my quiet.

I ride it out, and finally it stops and so does he. I collapse against the bed and breathe heavily. I am in a daze, my vision is blurry, and I feel like I’m high. I feel him slowly kiss his way up to me, when he gets to my neck he stops and meets me face to face. My hands find his face and we just look at each other.

Then, he rests his forehead on mine and we close our eyes, just listening to the sound of each other’s breathing. After a few minutes he backs away and I see him go into the bathroom. He doesn’t turn the light on, but I hear a cabinet open and water run. Don’t ask me how he can see because I don’t know.

He comes out and stands at the foot of the bed. Then, he bends down and asks me to bend my knees. I do as he asks and I jump slightly when I feel a warm cloth on my pussy. I realize that he’s cleaning

1. me.

After a few more delicate swipes of the washcloth, he goes back into the bathroom and returns quickly. I see him bend down and pick my underwear up off the floor and then proceed to carefully slide each foot into the holes, and up my leg.

“Lift your ups for me.” He quietly says.

I again do as he asks and he slides my underwear all the way on. He turns to the side to walk back to bed and I see his erection. He sits down on the bed facing away from me and I crawl over to him. I rise to my knees and my hand goes to his shoulder and his head slowly turns to me. I take my other hand and o

ut it on him arm. The one that is in his shoulder, I slide down his chest and he

groans.

“Lee what are you doing?” He whispers.

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I don’t answer.

I keep sliding my hand down until it reaches his d***. I start to massage it and moans. I get up from the bed **and** go to stand in front of him. I am only in *my* underwear still.

I get on my knees and look up at him through my lashes.

“You don’t have to.” Is all he says.

“I want to.”

He pauses, a few seconds go by and he slowly nods.

My hands go to the waist and of his boxers. He is still, but he is breathing heavily. I can tell he wants this, and so do I.

My left hand goes into his boxers and finds his d***. My hand twists up and down painfully slow. He lets out a throaty groan. Then, I pull his boxers down with my right hands till they are under his balls.

He is big.

I mean I good nine ish inches I would say.

His tip is shiny with pre cum. After a couple more twists, I lean forward and delicately lick his tip. He throws his head back. Out of the corner of my eye, I see his hands fist the sheets.

I have no idea what I’m doing, but I feel like it must be right.

I take his whole tip into my mouth and start sucking and swirling my tongue. He moans again, and I am of course wet again.