

Tangled Hearts - The Alpha's Baby Mama Chapter 19

Chapter 19: I love you...

Selene POV

Years of desire awakened within me instantly as his mouth touched my lips.

Bea whimpered with pleasure as she wagged her tail at the way his hand ran the length of my body. I couldn't fight him; I was too weak to fight him.

One of his hands circled my neck while the other clasped my waist as he gathered me into his arms. His hands brushed my breast lightly, caressing my nipples peeking out of my wet blouse.

I moaned in delight as another wave of desire shot through me, pooling at my lower abdomen. My body growled with want... this was the first time in three years I'd had close contact with any man.

"Oh, Xavier," I moaned into his ears. "Love me,".

His lips crashed into mine as he deepened the kiss. He nipped at my lower lips, sucking it as if it was nectar. Our tongues tangled as his hands located the bra straps. He grunted and cursed softly before he finally got a hang of the bra clasp and undid it. He slipped them off my shoulders, spilling my breasts.

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My body arched with pleasure as I pushed my chest towards him, thinking he would grab my boobs immediately, but his hands rubbed my rib cage, squeezing my sides as his hands roamed over my body.

Warmth pooled at my stomach, and I could feel the wet patch between my legs already dripping. I squirmed against him as I shyly raised my hands and splayed them on his chest. His mouth left my lips finally, as he trailed wet kisses from my chin, stopping at the base of my throat to suckle at the sensitive part.

His hands stopped at the hem of my panties, just shy of my soaking woman's core. Without warning, his lips suddenly circled my pointy nipples, making me buck with want. At the same time, his hand slipped in between my legs, rubbing at my soaking core through the sheer lace panties.

I threw my head backwards, clasping his head firmly to my breast as I moaned out. If this is what I get for waiting three years, then it was worth it.

"How are you so wet?" he murmured into my hair.

That was when I remembered that the children were in the same room.

"Xavier, the kids," I said in alarm, turning to stare at them sleeping peacefully on the bed.

"Shit!" he panted and moved apart from me immediately. "Should we go to my room? His eyes were laced with desire as he asked.

"Please, Olivia," he begged when he sensed my hesitation. "I need you,".

"Okay," I nodded, "We can go to your room,".

He settled the covers over the girls before he held my hand and we exited the room together. When we entered, nostalgia-filled me up as memories of me lying on the hard bed at one corner of the room filled me.

"I hope you don't mind," he asked. "This used to be my wife's room,".

"It's fine," I beamed him a smile and stood on my toes to kiss him.

Immediately, his hands went around me as he returned the kiss, resuming his sweet torture.

I felt something warm pressing against my thigh. Curious, I touched it and recoiled immediately when I noticed it was his member.

"Please..." he moaned, his mouth still lashed on my nipples "Touch me,".

Curiously, I settled my hands on the form of it enclosed in his briefs. I ran my hand along its length feeling it bob. His breathing became heavy and, without breaking contact, he leaned on one side of his arm and swiftly removed the briefs.

My body coiled with pleasure at the thought of him lying naked beside me. I reached out again to him, this time running my hand along the length of the engorged shaft, enjoying how much he moaned and pressed into me.

"I can't hold on anymore," he growled and suddenly flipped me so I was lying on my bed and he settled himself between my legs.

My eyelids fluttered for a split second, but I closed them immediately. The room was still swimming in my eyes not before I caught the sight of his well-toned arbs.

I felt his hands part my folds, stopping for a second to caress my hardened nub. I bucked under his hand as wave of desire clashed with me. Slowly, he slipped a finger into my wet core, pumping into it.

I thrashed around the bed, moaning and whimpering at the sweet pleasure that coursed through my body. At this point, I could only think of him taking me. When I settled down from the initial orgasm, I felt him parting my already rubber legs.

He lined his member at my entrance, running it up and down my slit just before he pushed him, I felt him hesitate.

"I'm not protected," he grunted.

"It's fine," I murmured, running my hand on his chest.

He leaned to kiss me again before, in one swift move, he was inside of me. Pain seared through me for the briefest of seconds before the awareness came from him filling me up. He withdrew and went all the way out before slamming back into me.

I grabbed the sheets as I parted my legs wider, hoping he would end the sweet ache that settled down there.

"You're so fucking tight," He growled as he wrapped his hands under my bottom, pulling me closer to himself as he thrust inside me.

Our moans filled the room as pressure began to build inside me. I could feel my walls clasp and unclasp at his thrusting.

"Fuck!" he growled again, quickening his pace "You're so sweet baby... you feel so good,".

That did it for me.

Waves of orgasm ripped through me, causing me to scream as my core contracted around him. My reaction might have triggered him because I heard his movements became unsteady as he growled. Hot liquid spurted inside me as my core clung to him, draining him of every last drop.

Gently, he laid me on the bed before settling next to me.

I cuddled next to him, feeling his sticky goo trickle down my thighs, I was too tired to wash up and I was feeling too sleepy.

"I love you," I heard him murmur just before I fell asleep.