

Moan My Name

"Vincenzo"

"I am not giving you a choice, petal, but telling you that you can't run away from me anymore because I won't let you do this time," I announced, my gaze locked onto hers.

Bella's eyes widened in surprise, and her pink lips parted in a gasp. She looked like a deer caught in the headlights, and a small thrill of satisfaction ran through me. Good, she should know she had nowhere to go from my arms.

"Vin, you know I..." She hesitated, her eyes darting around the room as if searching for an escape. "We can't be friends after what happened..."

I had heard those words before, the same argument we had been having for years. But this time, I was done listening to her excuses. I was done with the chase, and I was determined to make her see reason.

"I don't want to be friends. I want more," I declared, pulling her even closer. She was still on my lap, and my hands around her waist kept her firmly in place, refusing to let her slip away.

"More?!" The furrow deepened between her brows. She seemed taken aback by my audacity.

"Yes, petal. I want more. I want you," I admitted in a low, sensual murmur. My hands began to caress her soft, supple thighs, and I felt her breathing hitch in response to my touch.

"This... this is wrong," she breathed out, her expression filled with worry and uncertainty.

I leaned in, trailing my nose along her long, slender neck, leaving a trail of warm kisses in its wake. She shuddered in my arms.

"It doesn't feel wrong, baby," I whispered against her silky skin, my lips brushing lightly against her. "It feels like the only right thing in this world."

Because it was true. She was my home, and I had nowhere to go but to return to her at the end, after running away from my feelings for her.

I felt her resistance crumbling and her body yielding to desire. She moaned softly as I nibbled on the soft skin of her neck, leaving a telltale mark, a hickey, to signify that there was no turning back.

"You're crazy," she moaned, her voice a mixture of desire and disbelief, but her hands were no longer pushing me away. They were tangled in my hair, pulling me closer.

With a sly smirk, I pulled back slightly, our lips still just inches apart.

"I am," I said, my voice filled with lust and longing, "I am crazy for you, baby." My hand moved to her nape, pulling her face closer to mine, and I claimed her sweet mouth with a fiery kiss.

Her soft lips yielded to mine, and her hands found their way around my neck, holding me close as she kissed me back with equal fervor. The intensity of our passionate kiss was electric, setting my skin on fire.

My hand, now aflame with desire, trailed along her soft thighs, slipping underneath the shirt she wore. I couldn't help but admire how incredibly sexy she looked at this moment, and I struggled to find the words to convey just how madly I desired her.

With a hesitant touch, I found what I was seeking, her sweet pussy. My heart raced, anticipating her reaction. I expected her to protest, to stop me, but to my surprise, she didn't. Her breath hitched as my hand inched closer, gently parting her folds.

She gasped, her eyes sliding closed in sheer pleasure. It was evident that she was as turned on as I was, and I couldn't help but groan softly when I found she was so incredibly dripping wet for me.

Unable to resist any longer, I thrust my finger into her slickness, and a low, primal sound escaped from both of us. Fuck! She clenched around my finger so tightly, her soft muscles throbbing and closing around my digit, driving me to the brink of madness.

All I wanted at that moment was to push her onto the bed, fuck her hard and deep with a raw passion that had been building between us until the room was filled with her moans.

I thrust my finger faster and deeper, losing myself in the wild storm of desire that raged between us.

"Ah!"

"Oh! Uh!"

Her moans grew louder with each passing moment. I could sense that she was teetering on the edge of ecstasy. Without hesitation, I tugged hard, tearing the button off her shirt and exposing her swollen nether. Unable to wait anymore I took her nether in my mouth, sucking hard.

Her hands flew into my hair, fingers entwining with my curls as if trying to anchor herself in the tempest of pleasure.

"Oh, God!" she screamed, her voice a crescendo of desire, as I nibbled and tugged harder on her soft nether, savoring the taste of her skin between my teeth.

I could feel her body quivering with anticipation, she was about to climax. But I pulled my finger out, and a frustrated cry escaped her lips.

"Vin?!" Her eyes were wide and confused, looking at me with a mixture of longing and frustration.

I couldn't help but smirk as I gently placed her on the bed, her body now bare and exposed. I parted her thighs wide, a look of unbridled desire in my eyes as I confessed, "I have to taste you, baby."

Her naked form before me was a sight to behold, and I couldn't resist any longer. I buried my head between her legs, inhaling her alluring musk before my tongue delved into her wetness.

She tasted intoxicatingly sweet, and I couldn't get enough of her. Parting her folds, I captured her clit between my lips, sucking and icking it with a deliberate intensity.

"Fuck!" She cried out, her hands coming to rest on my head, desperately wanting to keep me there. Her plea was music to my ears.

"Don't stop, please," she begged, her voice laced with desperation.

Little did she know I never wanted to stop, and I could eat her out all day and night. I thrust my finger into her tight hole, and my fuck cried out to be inside her.

Easy, my boy! Perhaps not today, not until she begged me to fuck her. I circled the tip of my finger on her opening, teasing her and eliciting a frustrated cry from her. She ground herself on my face, and I smiled; my naughty kitten was impatient. I icked my teeth on her sensitive nub as I thrust two of my fingers deep into her slick hole. She began writhing on the bed, thrashing her head to and fro. Her whimper increased as I pinched her nether, rolling it between my fingers. She moaned my name so loudly that I was sure everyone in my house would have heard her, but I didn't want her to stop screaming.

"Please! Please!" she begged, breathlessly.

My fingers stilled, and I moved away, looking at her with a wicked grin. Her sweat-glistered face, those hooded eyes, and the way her chest heaved in anticipation were an intoxicating sight.

"Please what, baby?" I teased, savoring the moment as I let the tension build.

"Make me come, Vin," she breathed out a seductive plea.

"With pleasure, my love," I armed, my voice husky with desire.

I added one more finger, and with a deliberate motion, I curled them to hit just the right spot. My lips found her clit, and I nibbled on it harder, sending waves of pleasure coursing through her body. I was a man on a mission.

She couldn't hold back any longer. Her body shook as she came harder, her cries of ecstasy filling the room. I continued to pump my fingers and suck on her sensitive clit swollen and red, prolonging her pleasure until she began to calm down, her body nally succumbing to the intensity of her climax.

As she lay there, tired and satiated on the bed, I moved closer and pressed my lips to hers, letting her taste her own cum.

"Do you still feel the headache?" I asked her with a playful grin, breaking our kiss. I couldn't help but groan with satisfaction when I saw her pink cheeks blush even deeper as she shook her head shyly.

"I think I work better than the medicine," I chuckled, my gaze locked onto her. Bella's mouth fell open in surprise, her eyes blinking at me. Brushing away some tendrils away from her damp face, I sighed hopelessly as I glanced at her gorgeous face.

In that moment, Bella looked irresistibly cute and sexy simultaneously. Her flushed cheeks and tousled hair from our passionate encounter only added to her allure. I couldn't resist the temptation any longer, so I leaned in and kissed her pouty lips with a hunger that matched the intensity of our earlier desire.

She moaned into my mouth, a sound that made my heart swell with pride, knowing that only I had this effect on this beautiful fairy in my arms. As I pulled away, I gently swept her hair away from her forehead, pressing a tender kiss to her temple.

"Come, petal, breakfast is ready," I said, taking her hand and helping her up from the bed.

Her eyes widened with panic as she realized she was still without clothes. "How can I go out without clothes?" she fretted.

"Baby, just take any of my shirts or a hoodie and come with me to the dining table," I reassured her. "I've already ordered Micah to bring your clothes. He'll be here any minute. After breakfast, I'll drop you off at work."

"Vin, you don't have to..." she began hesitantly.

I interrupted her as I declared seriously, "Petal, I will always take care of you and it's not just a promise. It's a commitment."

She looked at me again, blinking with her big bright eyes as if she couldn't quite believe it. Silly girl didn't know what she meant to me and now that I had nally realized what I had missed in all those years, I was determined never to let her run away from me, no matter what it might cost me.

But she didn't say anything and got up slowly from the bed and swayed her sensual hip toward my wardrobe.

She picked up one of my shirts, and I watched her holding it against her face as she slowly put it on. It took every ounce of self-control I had not to let my desire take over and not lose control, especially when she was naked in my bedroom. She was irresistibly sexy.

She disappeared into the bathroom, and I waited anxiously for her to return. After what felt like an eternity, she emerged, her eyes sparkling mischievously.

"I used your toothbrush. I hope you don't mind," she said, her voice laced with playful intent. I couldn't help but smile as I walked toward her.

"Everything that is mine is yours, baby. I don't mind if you use me in any way you please," I replied, pulling her into my arms.

"When did you become this dirty?" she giggled, her eyes dancing with amusement.

"I'm always like this when you're around, baby. But you never noticed," I sighed, playfully shrugging my shoulders. She smiled, biting her lip in a way that drove me wild.

"I'm hungry," she whispered, her voice filled with longing.

I was hungry too, but not for food. My meal was right before me, but I knew I had to wait a little longer.

"Let's go then," I said, my fingers sliding gently along her slender arm before I took her hand, leading her to the dining table. The spread before us was a lavish array of her favorite dishes, and her eyes widened in amazement.

"Wow! There's everything I love. But what will you eat?" she commented, a hint of curiosity in her gaze.

I chuckled and replied with a playful smirk, "You!"

She gasped, her expression a mixture of confusion and surprise. "Huh?" she stammered.

I quickly clarified, "I mean, I'll eat whatever you eat."

A warm smile spread across her face as she pulled a chair out to sit down. However, I had other plans. I stopped her and guided her to the head of the table. I pulled a chair next to mine, settled on it, and then pulled her onto my lap.

"Vin?!" she gasped, her eyes darting around the dining area in panic. "Your house staff is here," she whispered urgently.

Ignoring her concerns, I leaned in and kissed her deeply, my tongue nudging her lips to part and intertwining with hers in a passionate dance. I kept kissing her until she moaned softly, losing herself in my embrace.

As I pulled away, I trailed my thumb along her kiss-swollen, red lips, savoring the sight before me.

"Everyone out!" I ordered. I also wanted to be alone with her because I wasn't sure how much longer I could control myself, having her on my lap. "My petal is shy," I whispered with a smirk, watching as the staff quickly vacated the dining and kitchen areas.

"Now you don't have to worry, sweetheart," I armed with a reassuring smile and groaned, seeing her turning red.

I reached for a plate and began to fill it with bacon, eggs, and some fresh fruit. "Baby, would you please pour us a cup of coffee?" I asked my petal, motioning toward the coffee pot.

She nodded, a shy smile gracing her lips as she got up and went to prepare the coffee. As she returned to the table, I pulled her back onto my lap and began feeding her breakfast with my own hands.

"Petal, I have to go to Bologna for work," I began, looking at her beautiful face as I pushed a spoonful of food into her mouth. "I want you to come with me."

Her brows furrowed in concern. "How can I come with you, Vin? I have work here," she replied after chewing and swallowing the food.

I nodded thoughtfully, then leaned in closer.

"Then come with me as my personal doctor," I suggested with a mischievous grin.

"You're impossible," she sighed, shaking her head in amusement and disbelief.

"I can do anything for you, baby," I said as I fed her some eggs with bacon.

But she took the fork from my hand and thrust the food into my mouth. At first, I was surprised, but then I began to enjoy eating with my petal's hand. This was the best breakfast I had enjoyed in the five years we had been apart.

As we savored our meal together, the doorbell rang, and one of the servants went to answer it. They returned with some bags in hand, and I knew that Bella's clothes had nally arrived.

I gestured to the servant to leave the bags and exit the room. Bella continued feeding me as we enjoyed breakfast together.

"Baby, your clothes are here," I informed her, nodding toward the bags.

"Oh, good!" she exclaimed with a smile, glancing at the bags. "I'm done. I want to shower now," she announced, getting up from my lap.

I couldn't resist asking, "Can I join you in the shower?"

"No!" Her response was a surprised squeak as her cheeks flushed pink.

I raised a brow in annoyance.

"We'll be late for work," she explained, smiling shyly.

Fuck! Her sweetness was my endgame.

"Okay, but I'll let you go on one condition," I declared as I got up to my feet.

She furrowed her brow.

"Give me a kiss," I demanded, my tone filled with desire.

Blushing more, she bit her lips shyly as she stood on her tiptoes, pressing her lips to mine. Our mouths fused together perfectly, my tongue taking possession as my teeth grazed her plump lips. I was certain that anyone who saw her could tell how thoroughly she had been kissed.

I grabbed her bottom, pressing her against my bulge and letting out a gasp from her sweet mouth. I was rock hard in my pants, and I knew I had to jack off in the shower.