

Untouched

(Page 7)

When we reach the bathroom, I get in first and then help her step in. I have her sit down between my legs so that her back is to my chest. I grab a cloth and begin to rub it all over body, cleaning her and sating the beast inside me that wants her again. I need to let her heal a bit before I take her again. She's probably sore, but her bath will help.

"How are you feeling, little one?" I slide my hand between her legs, cupping her pussy.

"Perfect," she sighs, her head falling back onto my chest as a happy smile spreads across her face.

How can something feel so right so fast? I guess it's like most things in my life. I always go for what I want. I trust my instincts; they have never steered me wrong. That's how I'm a billionaire at my age.

"Do you like it here?" I push, wondering what will happen next. She's been so closed off from the world, and it makes me wonder if she just wants to stay here or go out and see the world. Either way, it will be with me beside her. It's funny how hours ago I was ready to rip this home apart. Now I'll do anything to keep it standing if it's what her little heart desires. If it keeps her giving me those sweet little smiles and giggles, I'll do it.

"It's okay." She shrugs lazily, her eyes fluttering open. "I like it anywhere you are." She smiles, making two dimples show. Jesus, she couldn't look more innocent. She's like an angel laid out for the taking.

I have no idea what I've ever done to deserve her, but I'm keeping her. Long gone are thoughts of what business meeting I need to get to or the next merger I need to plan. Fuck it. This is where I'm staying. All that other shit can go fuck itself. Everything I've done in my life has set me on the path to find this perfect little princess.

Every dollar I've made, every hour I've spent working late into the night - it's all been for her. I'm only pissed I hadn't found her sooner. It eats at me to think she'd been so alone when I could have been with her, taking care of everything she could ever need.

She turns in my arms and kisses my chest. My cock, which has been hard the entire time, bobs under the water. He wants inside that teenage pussy again, but I push down the need and just enjoy Liliana's lips on me. Her hands move lower to my hips and I give her a hard look.

"Careful teasing, little one."

"I don't want to tease," she says looking up at me so angelically. "I want to kiss you there. Like you did me."

Her hands move to my cock, surrounding it, and I can't help but thrust up into the grip. The tip of my cock peeks out of the water, and I nod to her.

"Okay. Put your mouth on the tip and lick it. Watch your teeth, princess."

I take her dark curls in my hands and hold them up in a knot to keep them out of the way. Her small mouth opens wide to accommodate my size, and her little pink tongue flicks out just a little and licks me. A pearl of cum beads on the head of my cock, and she looks up at me excitedly. Like it's magic.

"Go on, lick that up. Don't miss a drop."

Her tongue flicks out again and licks me clean. But then I feel a pulse and another droplet appears in its place. Guiding her mouth, I hold her over the tip while she takes it in her mouth.

"Now suck, little one. I'm going to give you more."

She hollows her cheeks, and I close my eyes, groaning at the feeling. She's inexperienced, but something about that makes it so much better. Knowing she's never had a dick in her mouth makes me feel like I'm owning another part of her.

The vein on the underside of my cock throbs, and I give her more cum. Not a big burst all at once, but little squirts in her mouth. She doesn't move or work my shaft. She just sits there, delicately holding the head of my cock in her mouth and sucking. It's still enough to get me off as I slowly cum in her mouth.

"Perfect," I whisper when I think she's had enough, and I pull her off.

She smiles at me, and there's a little of my cum on her bottom lip. I swipe it away with my thumb and then hold it out for her to suck off. She does so without asking and it makes me so proud.

"Good girl."

Reaching between her legs, I rub her pussy and feel her sticky wetness. It's not just from the tub. No, she's slick with need. Her hips start to move with my hand, and I move the heel of my palm to her clit for her to grind against.

"That was so perfect, Liliana. Now you get a reward."

Giving her a little more pressure, I rub her hard nub to get her off. It only takes a few moments, which makes me think she liked eating my cum almost as much as I liked eating her cunt.

She shudders and shakes as she climaxes, crying out, her pleasure echoing off the tiled walls. But I catch her and work her through her pleasure. She nearly collapses on top of me, laying her head on my chest. I smile at that as I rub the warm cloth up and down her back.

She's worn herself out.

Chapter 7 Liliana

Alexander brings the cracker to my mouth and I take a bite. Using his thumb, he brushes a crumb off my lip while I chew. His tender gesture makes me smile. I keep thinking I'm going to wake up any moment. That this can't be real. It's almost like I've fallen into one of my books.

When he offers me the rest, I take it, biting the tip of his finger and making his eyes narrow. But then I catch a smile playing at his lips.

“Keep that up and I’ll leave little bites all over you.” His eyes go between my legs. I’m sitting cross-legged on the bed, still complexly naked after just getting out of the bathtub. I follow his line of vision and see the little bite marks he put there after our bath.