

49 Chapter FORTY NINE

THEME: One shot 1

LOS ANGELES

ARTHUR YOUNG APARTMENT

(This CHAPTER contains sexual content)

Arthur wanted to be sure they wouldn't regret things later on. He wanted to be sure she wasn't speaking out of desire and that she actually wanted them to get intimate.

Camilla has it all planned already, all the more reason why she wore the silky robe.

"I want this..Arthur." She lisped.

Arthur pressed his lips against hers. He lifted her so she could wrap her legs around his waist. Then he started the walk to the bedroom. He placed her on the bed, breaking off the kiss to hike up the robe, leaving her in just her red things and bra. He ran his fingers down the material of the thong, her nectar had soaked through. Camilla moaned when Arthur pushed the flimsy material aside and rubbed her core gently. She shot her eyes close and grabbed the sheet.

Arthur dropped to his knees, pulled off the thongs and dragged one of Camilla's legs over



his shoulder so her core lined up with his mouth.

Camilla gasped and arched her back immediately he covered her fold with his mouth. Arthur sucked lightly on her clit as it throbbed against his tongue. She clenched with a moan when he circled a finger around her entrance.

"Arthur-" she moaned, grabbing his hair as he swiped his tongue over her clit. He let his lips devour her pussy properly and she grounded her hips against his face and she threw her head back in ecstasy.

"Arthur..I am going..to cum!" Camilla whimpered as she gripped the sheet tightly.

Arthur let his fingers worked her clit quickly and she dug her nails into the sheet from the intensity of her incoming climax and she released all over the inside of her thighs.

Arthur buried his face at the crook of her neck as she tried to catch her breathe. He trailed kisses from the sensitive spot of her neck down to her cleavage. Camilla moaned as Arthur took her left boobs out of his mouth and kissed down to her stomach and to her v-line. She opened her legs as Arthur kissed her inner thighs, she was still soaking wet. He ran his tongue through her clit, one, two and three and then he stopped the movement.

Arthur pulled off his short, she licked her lips at the sight of his manly bulge through his underwear. He leaned down and kissed her, Camilla flipped them so she could be on top. She nibbled on his lips, trailing down to suck his nipples earning a grunt from Arthur. She continued down to his underwear and pulled it down, his cock sprung out leaking if pre cum.

Camilla stayed on her knees and leaned down to suck him. She grabbed his cock, the base. She spread her legs a bit, with her butt up in the air. Camilla started to move her hand up and down.

"Can you do this?" Arthur asked since she hasn't been with any man.

"I know a few tricks.." Camilla giggled.

Arthur took in a deep breath as he packed Camilla's hair up with both hands. He groaned as she wrapped her lips around the tip of his clock and she started to go up and down slowly.

Arthur's chest rising and falling as she started to go fast. Camilla looked up at him when he let out a grunt. She sucked him. She moaned going faster until he reached climax and came all over.

Arthur pulled her down to the bed, straddling her. He grabbed his cock and slid into



her gently, ripping away her virginity. She was so tight. Camilla let out a whimper at the sharp pain. He leaned down and kissed her. She arched her back while he waited for her to adjust to his size. He didn't want to hurt her so he started to thrust into her slowly.

Camilla moaned, both of them keeping their eyes on each other. The pace became faster and Camilla screamed in pleasure. Arthur slowed down for a couple of times before slamming into her again. He had his hands on her hips making her meet his thrust. He slammed in faster and harder and she moaned loudly as she released and she came down from her high.

Camilla quickly flipped them over and Arthur landed on his back. She straddled him and sank down on his cock quickly. Arthur groaned under his breathe as Camilla started to go up and down.

She lay her head on his shoulder and he fucked her faster, harder and deeper while he rubbed her clit. Camilla closed her eyes, feeling some pain but she didn't want the pleasure to stop. Arthur went in roughly and Camilla screamed as they both climaxed.

Arthur smiled, Camilla threw her head up to look at him as they both tried to catch each other's breathe.



He pulled out of her and she lay next to him. He snuggled her closer to his body and placed a kiss in her hair. He grabbed a blanket and covered them up.

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