

Chapter 30 Is Someone in There?

ELLIE

I didn't want him to stop. Ever.

Releasing my wrists from his grip, he used the same hand to grab the back of my head, tangling his fingers in my hair.

I grabbed his shoulders, and his tongue slid over my lips before entering my mouth, dominating mine as his hand roamed over my body, sliding up my stomach, squeezing my breast, and finally reaching my neck. He tightened his fingers around it, rubbing himself hard between my legs, making me yank at his hair.

He explored my neck with his lips and tongue, descending to my breasts, holding my head firmly in place. I had already noticed how much he loved torturing my breasts, sucking and biting my nipples hard or pulling and squeezing them between his fingers. And I loved it. I loved every rough, intense touch.

"Please," I begged.

I couldn't take it anymore. I needed to feel him inside me. I hated that his clothes were keeping me from feeling his firm, warm skin against mine.

He shoved his large hand under the fabric of my panties, struggling a little because of the tight black leggings I was wearing. Then, he pressed my clit so hard that I couldn't hold back a loud moan. He kissed me, trying to muffle the sound as he kept rubbing me deliciously. I wanted to scream. My legs were giving out, starting to tremble.

"Please," I begged again, feeling his tongue glide down my neck.

"What do you want?" he whispered in my ear, his deep voice sending shivers through my whole body.

"Your cock," I moaned in response, feeling his smile against my neck.

"Say it again," he ordered before biting my skin.

"I want your cock," I repeated as if my whole body needed to obey him. "Please."

"Fuck," he growled before removing my legs from his waist and turning me around, pressing my breasts against the door.

Kneeling behind me, he pulled down my pants, taking my panties with them. I felt his large hands sliding over my ass, one on each side, before squeezing.

"This ass drives me crazy," he said before biting one cheek, while at the same time using his fingers to tease my pussy, moving them back and forth, rubbing my folds and my clit. "So wet and ready," he groaned.

"Oh my God!" I moaned desperately, feeling my legs give way.

Standing up, he brushed my hair away from my ear, moving it over one shoulder.

"I'm going to give you what you want," he whispered before biting my ear, my neck, and my shoulder.

I felt his hot, heavy cock just above my ass as he lowered his pants, making

me eager. Grabbing his cock, he slid it over my ass until it reached between my legs, rubbing against my clit before guiding it to my entrance, making me moan. I was so desperate, my skin burning, desire pulsing between my legs.

I felt him pressing against me, trying to push inside, and the familiar pain hit me. Fuck. I was starting to love this pain. Because what came with it was immeasurable pleasure.

My body trembled when he managed to push his thick head inside me. He wrapped one arm around my chest, grabbing one of my breasts with his hand before slowly sliding inside me, deep, making both of us moan.

"I couldn't sleep thinking about this delicious pussy," he confessed in a whisper against my ear, stopping inside me. "I can't do a fucking thing but think about this pussy," he growled before starting to move, pulling out and thrusting back in.

I didn't have time to process that he had just admitted to thinking about me before he suddenly started moving his hips violently.

I used my arm to muffle my screams and moans, feeling him stretch and fill me deliciously and painfully. He was demanding more from me with every thrust, trying to go deeper, beyond my limit, making me whimper.

I wanted to scream as pleasure ripped through my body. And when he used his hand to massage my clit, I couldn't keep my lips pressed against my arm anymore. I arched my back, lifting my head, moaning. He acted fast, letting go of my breast and placing his hand over my lips.

"Shhhh," he whispered, kissing my shoulder while thrusting hard and pressing my clit.

I closed my eyes, feeling my entire body consumed by ecstasy. I couldn't handle the sensation building inside me—it was too intense. Spasms took over my body, my legs trembling and giving out as I lost control.

Ethan gripped my hips, holding me up as I came, drowning in pure ecstasy. My moans and cries were swallowed by his hand, my entire body trembling as pleasure consumed me.

He moaned in my ear when my muscles clenched around him.

All I could think about was how good it felt.

Pulling out of me, he carefully turned my body and wrapped my legs around his waist, holding my thighs.

Still breathless and dazed, I froze when a knock echoed against the door. I felt his entire body tense at the same time. Then, the knock came again.

"Is someone in there?"



Comment



Error Collection



Share Chapter