

## Chapter 157

"What do you like, baby? This is all new to me. I need you to use your words."

"You know what I like." I pant as he licks a little harder this time. "Mmm hmm. You talked me through two of the best, uh, orgasms of my life. Ah, yes! I like that." I have no idea what he's doing, but my legs are shaking and shocks keep rocking through my body. I am breathing heavily and starting to sweat again. Then he smacks my ass.

"Tell me what you want, now!" He spanks me again. What he doesn't realize is that I like it, a lot.

"I need more. Slide a finger in, please." He does as I ask and I can hear the growl of approval rumble through his chest. He moves his hand faster. "Ryker, please, I can't stay like this much longer."

Before I know what is happening, I am scooped up then thrown on the bed. My leggings are ripped from my body. Ryker is back on his knees, but this time I am on my back, his massive shoulders spreading my legs wide and can see his chocolate brown eyes asking for permission. [2](#)

"I need you. Please." He leans forward slowly, not breaking eye contact as he tastes me again. Something about that simple hungry look is more intense than any words he could have said and as soon as he slides his thick finger in me I explode. "OH F\*CK! RYKER, YES!" White lights pop behind my eyes and my breath catches as my core puts a vice grip on his finger and my body convulses. He continues to pump into me hard until I come down from my high.

He crawls up my body, kissing the exposed skin of my stomach. In between the sweet kisses he whispers. "I really like yoga, and I really like these pants, and I really like the way you say my name when you come."



I just smile at him, wrapping my legs around his waist and grind my still swollen cl\*t into him. "I really want to hear you scream my name."

He leans in to kiss me and I can still taste me on his lips. "Not yet." He kisses me again, while he rubs against my wet core. "But soon, I think. I can't resist you. That much is clear." With all his protesting, he doesn't stop kissing every inch of my body and I make no move to distract him from his mission.

Walking into the breakfast room, I can't keep the smile off of my face and Ryker can't keep his hands off of me.

"Well, good morning you two?" Danny asks as we sit down. 1

"Why did you say it like a question?" I look over at him.

"Because it was, Luna. Care to share the details of your gorgeous smile this morning?" He wiggles his eyebrows.

"Not if her Delta wants to retain the use of his mouth." Ryker grumbles, sitting next to me.

"I'm sure your mouth is plenty tired, maybe she needs a backup just in case." Danny dodges back laughing as Ryker reaches around me to swat him. 4

The teasing banter doesn't let up throughout breakfast. I think they are all hilarious, but clearly Ryker is not used to his s\*x life being the topic of discussion. He sits silently next to me, holding my thigh under the table for dear life. The only tell that they are getting to him is the adorable blush, he can't hide. 2

"LUNA! Luna, help. We need you!" Todd comes running into the breakfast room and I almost turn the table over to get to him. 1



"What's up, buddy?" I grab his shoulders, he's panting, eyes wild. "Take a breath and talk to me Todd. What happened?"

"It's Emily, Luna." Now I am all ears. I bend down the couple inches to put me eye to eye with him.

"What happened?"

"We were playing hide and seek and we can't find her. She's really good at hiding now and we have been looking for an hour. Something's wrong. I can feel it. We stopped the game and all the kids have been helping. We need you. If she's playing she'll come out for you. If she's not..." He takes a deep breath and looks close to tears. "Please, help."

I don't even look around to see who's with us or listening in. I spin him around in my arms. "Let's go."



Miss L author

*Thank you so much for reading. All constructive comments and gems are appreciated. I can't interact here. If you would like to join in the conversation you can find me on the socials. Miss. L. Writes....*



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