

Chapter 168

"I don't want you to ever change. This is your required sleepwear for the rest of your life." She wraps her arms around my neck pulling me in for a tender kiss.

"As much as I really want to indulge this," She sways her hips back and forth over my d*ck and I groan. "You need to relax..."

"I can relax, I promise." I whine a little, I'm not above begging her, and lean in for a deeper kiss. But, she pulls back.

"I have a better idea." She grabs my hands and drags me towards the door.

"What's that?" I'm so whipped, I just follow. ①

"Follow me." She winks and turns, letting go of one of my hands to drag me down the hall towards the kitchen. She had better be heading towards the back stairs, because if she even jokes about food, I will throw her over my shoulder and run.

Thankfully she's done teasing me, for now. We head to her old room. The door to the master is closed and she won't even look at it. What she doesn't know is that Robin has plans to gut it completely. All the furniture has been moved out already. I want to surprise Kennedy when we do her Luna ceremony. ②

She doesn't stop at the bed like I thought though. She pulls me to the bathroom and my thoughts instantly go to the last time we interacted in here. I had the shower fixed, but I would not mind having to fix it all over again for a repeat of that night.

"No shower, horny boy." She laughs at me.



"But..." I whine.

"No! But we are going to take a bath." I freeze as she peels my shirt off to reveal absolutely everything.

"You were naked downstairs on the main floor? Where anyone could have seen you?" My temper flares.

"Possessive much?" She winks, f*cking winks at me before she bends over to turn the water on. "I have been up here waiting for you for hours. You are not the only one with blue balls here."

Those ice blues looking over her shoulder are the last straw. I stride forward and snatch her up squealing as I whip her around to wrap her body around mine. She doesn't hesitate to kiss me like I am the last thing she needs on this earth. This isn't sweet and loving, it is hungry and desperate. We are all tongues and teeth and lips. She starts to grind against me and I can feel my waistband shift with her.

"Take them off...Now!" She demands.

"Our first time isn't going to be a quick f*ck in the bathroom."

"Well it won't be on the bed either. That's too far and I can't wait. Off. Now!"

She holds on as I comply. I'm so nervous and excited and just f*cking wound up that I'm shaking.

"Against the wall."

"What?"

"Put me against the wall." She points behind her. "I want to watch."



This woman. She continues to grind her wet core on my now exposed c*ck which has me whimpering. All of her juices are coating me, there is nothing sexier in this world.

"Please, Ryker, now." I look in her eyes and she nods. My chest is heaving as she helps me line up with her entrance. I am watching her as she watches me enter her. Her jaw hangs open in a silent moan and her eyes roll before they close.

"Look at me." I demand. It's the first coherent thing I have said. "I need to see you, watch you the whole time."

I slide out just a little and back in all the way finding my rhythm. This is heaven, absolute heaven.

"Faster, please." That f*cking word is my downfall and she knows it.

My body takes over, like we have done this with her a thousand times. I slam into her listening to all the sounds she makes. Watching her tits bounce with each thrust. Just as our bodies are starting to get slick from sweat and steam from the over hot water filling the tub, I feel the first flutters from her center and my body starts to tighten, we are both so close.

"Come with me Lamb." I start to jackhammer into her and she grips my shoulders tighter.

"OH F*CK RYKER! Like that, yes... oh yes, yes, yes. AHHH!"

I snarl as my own orgasm follows hers and I can't seem to stop the neverending flow of c*m filling her up. Her body is milking me dry and I may not be able to walk after this. 