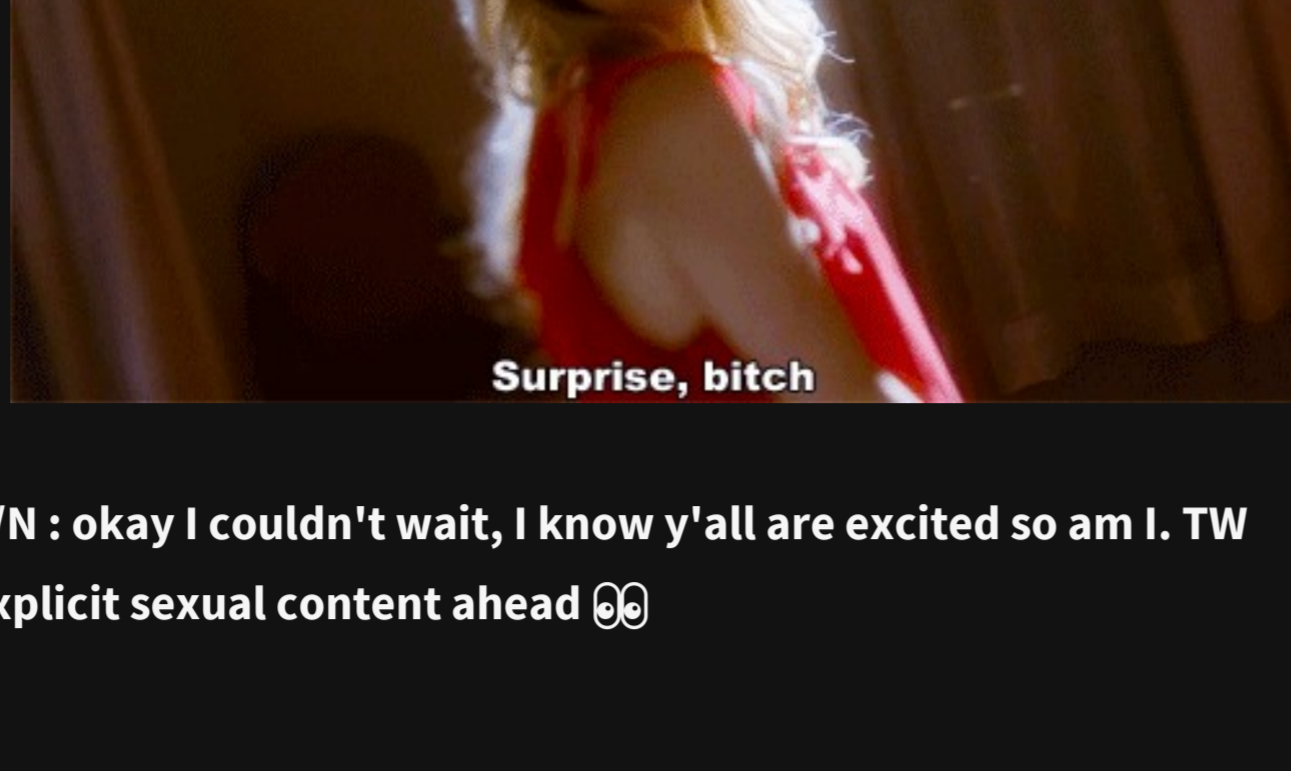




A History Continued... Love in the Dark



A/N : okay I couldn't wait, I know y'all are excited so am I. TW explicit sexual content ahead 🙄

He opened a door and walked into it, with Iris in tow. It was a small bedroom. Normally she stayed with the sisters in their home. This must have been where the Eternals were staying in the palace. This was his room.

"Iris." He said and she met his eyes once more. There was a force drawing them closer, she couldn't explain it but the connection was very strong. He slipped his hand around her neck and pulled her into a kiss. It was long and slow, her lips tingled and her stomach twisted. He stepped back and she followed as he gently pushed her back. Her back pressed against the wall, and his hands slid down her mid.

He moved his lips to her neck and trailed kisses down her neck. Each leaving a reminiscence of sizzling heat. She pressed the back of her head against the wall. Her hands held onto him so desperately. He lifted his head and stared at her.

"What do you want?" He asked.

She tried to express it. She didn't even know what it was. It was forbidden for the sisters. She wasn't even sure if she knew what it was. But she had dreams, dreams of them so close together. It was physically instinctual like kissing.

"I don't know." She whispered.

His lips curled up in a smirk, "Liar." He spun her around and wrapped his arms around her mid. He pulled her hair to one side. "Do you want me to touch you?" He whispered into her ear.

She felt like she couldn't breathe, her hands on top of his. "Yes." She breathed.

"Where?" He asked. Her eyes closed and the imagines flashed in her head. She swallowed, her breathing quickened.

"Everywhere." She said. He took in a breath and hummed. One of his hands lifted and trailed down her sternum, down her stomach, and stopped right above her hips. Her body was heating up but she wasn't even moving. She turned her head to the side and looked at him. "I want you to touch my skin." She said. "I want to touch yours."

He stepped back from her, "Then we should take these o." He said and gestured to his clothes. He lifted his shirt o and stepped up to her. "May I?" He asked. She nodded and slowly he loosened each string of her dress until it slipped o her shoulder and puddled to the floor. She stayed still, afraid of what he'd see, of what he would think. "Iris." He said.

She turned her head around and looked at him, "What if you regret it?" She asked. The sudden fear creeps into her heart.

He shook his head, "It's impossible." He said. She glanced at the floor for a moment before she turned to face him, bare, revealed completely, and with nowhere to hide. She closed her eyes. She heard him take in a deep breath. "Open your eyes." He ordered.

She listened, how could she not? His gaze was on her eyes. "Are you okay?" She asked. He licked his lips and stepped closer. His hand hovered over her shoulder.

"May I?" He asked. She nodded and he pressed his hand against her bare skin. She took in a breath, his hand trailed down her arm and grabbed her hand, and did the same with the other. "There is nothing that could make me regret this."

"I love you." She said and he squeezed her hands. "I want..." She glanced down at his chest and back up at him. "I want you, Druig." It was the only way she could express the images she thought of in her mind. She wanted to press against his bare skin and live in his presence. She needed him.

"You have me." He stepped closer and wrapped his arms around her, "You have all of me, Iris." He moved them toward the bed and brought his lips to hers. Her legs bumped against the bed and she fell back onto the so comfortable. He looked at her from above and unbuttoned his pants and slid everything o. He pressed a knee into the bed and dragged a hand against her ankle. He slid it up her calf, knee, and thigh. His hands hover over her underwear.

"Do it." She said a bit too quickly but her mind was raising the feeling of his hand against her thigh burning a memory into her mind.

He smiled and let out a breathless laugh. "Of course, milady." She smiled and looked away from him. "You know, if I had known a soul bond could do this to you I may have done it 100 years ago."

"Don't be cheeky." She said.

"I can't help it." He brushed a finger against the skin right above the band of her underwear. Her stomach twisted, her core growing hot. "I love seeing you like this." He hooked his fingers under the band and pulled down. She lifted her hips up and he pulled them o her and threw them to the side. He gazed at her as he slowly brought his head down toward her legs. He pressed a kiss to her thigh once, twice, three times. His breath was warm and his hands grabbed onto her hips pressing into her skin. He kissed above her core and up her stomach, His right hand brushed against her breast and she gasped.

His head came up to her's and he pressed his hot lips to her's. She couldn't contain herself. She pressed hard against his chest and her hands trailed down. She pulled apart, "It this — can I touch you?" She asked.

"Yes." He said and went back to kissing her. She used one hand to grab his arm and the other pressed against his hard chest. Druig's hand went back to her breast and she gasped into the kiss. He massaged the edge and worked toward the center. Her nipples hardened and her back arched. He ducked his head down and kissed her neck and trailed kisses down her collar bone, chest and stomach. She let out a so moan and rolled her head back. He took a breath and looked up at her. Her face was hot, and eyes wide. "You are amazing." He said. "Tell me to stop and I will."

She nodded and watched as he sat up and pressed his hands against her thighs and slid them apart. His hands were warm and sent jolts all across her skin. He brought his head down to her core. She didn't know what she wanted but she was aching. "Please." She begged. He pressed a kiss to her folds and pushed them apart with his fingers. He kissed her center and she hummed surprised by the feeling. Her eyes closed and she bit the inside of her cheek. He licked and sucked and her breathing sped up.

Was it the soul bond that taught him exactly how to unravel her? Or was he just an excellent lover? She wasn't certain but pressure built up in her body. He sped up and pressed a finger into her and pumped. He licked, kissed, and her muscles tensed. She grabbed hold of his hair and glanced down at him. He was watching her. She felt vulnerable, and powerful all at the same time. Her back arched as the pressure built up.

She let out a moan and she gasped for air. Her legs shook and she could hear her heart in her head. Every nerve on fire, every inch of her overcome by the release. Her body relaxed into the bed. When she opened her eyes he was back up next to her. "That was amazing." She said.

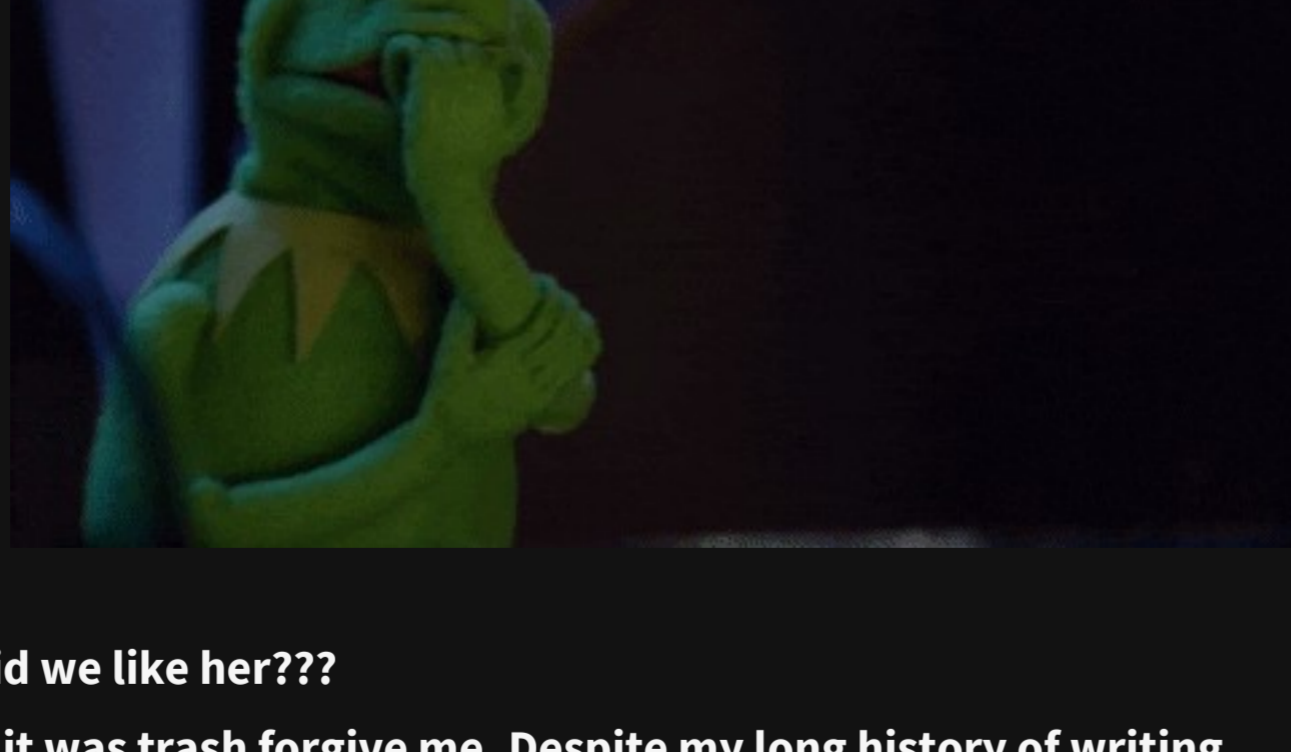
He smiled and he brushed a hand against her cheek, "I'm glad you liked it." His eyes glanced over her face. "My beautiful, Iris."

She thought about the feeling that slowly was leaving her body. Could he feel something that amazing? She wondered and glanced at him, "What about you?"

"Next time." He said. "Baby steps." He winked. He laid back on his back and wrapped an arm around her. "Tonight I wanted to worship you." He said. "Because you're a goddess, Iris."

"I love you, Druig." She leaned forward and kissed his lips. She pressed her chest to his and laid tangled up with him. It was everything and more.

A/N



did we like her???

If it was trash forgive me. Despite my long history of writing fanfic this is honestly one of my first smut scenes i've written 🙄

She's o icially a Mature Fanfic

Continue reading next part