

Love Me in the Dark - Chapter 24. Rough, Yet Delicious

KREW

Fuck! That was why I was up against all of this. When I wanted to give everything and be totally on board, things would get complicated. She was still fighting.

I stood there for I didn't know long. My mind went blank while my dick was damn hard. I wanted to scream to let out my frustration, but then it wouldn't help my trouble. Damn it. I wished I could just call Alexa or Siri and tell me what to do, but damn, River was a pain in the ass.

I heard movements and shuffling. She was ready to go and leave me. As seconds passed by, I could feel her closer to me. The heat, the connection between us resurfaced. 'Fine. We fuck.'

I almost jumped in excitement. My cock revved to life. My heart jackhammered. When I turned around, the least I was expecting happened— she was completely naked. I tried not to widen my eyes, but they did eventually.

'Fuck me.' I traced her peaked nipple with my thumb, and she reacted right away, letting go of those broken pants. "You're so sensitive, responsive, and gorgeous. You always take my breath away,

River

Rouge." I looked at her lust-brewing eyes. Her pupils darkened like a stormy sea.

I closed the gap between us, wrapped my arms around her, and pulled her to my body before I

claimed

her mouth with a punishing kiss. She moaned against my mouth, and I plunged my tongue inside,

tangling

with hers, fighting for dominance.

Her arms snaked up my back, digging her fingers against my skin as I flexed my hips, rubbing my

throbbing erections into her lower belly.

I broke the kiss, leaned down to capture her nipple, scraping the tiny bud between my teeth. She

threw

her head back, biting her bottom lip. She looked so beautiful when she was writhing with pleasure,

and I

couldn't wait to see her as I filled her with my cum. I did the same to the other nipple, then released it

with

a pop.

I kissed her once again before I looked at her. "Go to bed. Spread those legs wide for me. I wanna

see my

drenched pretty pussy again."

She gasped breathlessly, staring wildly at me as she stepped back until finally, her legs hit the bed.

She

liked it when I talked dirty. I knew it—it turned her on. She crawled up in bed without protest, showing

me
the perfect round of her ass, her glistening pussy, and the tiny hole I wanted to lick and stretched it
with
my cock.

Jesus, she didn't know what it did to me, did she? I nearly came in my boxers. I pulled down the only
thing
left in my body.

Her mouth gaped as she watched me stroke my eager cock. She dragged her hand between her
thighs,
settling there. It would be insanely hot, watching her pleasure herself.

Tempting, but no. "Don't touch yourself."

She bit her bottom lip and pulled her hand away.

"Good woman. My woman." I climbed to bed, held her knees, and spread them apart before I settled
on
top of her. "You would never touch yourself without my permission. I would pleasure you anytime
you
wanted. I would never deny your wants and needs. All you have to do is say a word."

I positioned my rigid cock. "I need a word, River."

"Yes, yes," she said breathlessly as I stroke my crown up and down on her soaked folds, coating it
with
her wetness.

“Fuck. Wrapped your legs around my waist,” I said through gritted teeth, groaning loudly, making her

back

arch forward. I wasn’t inside her yet, but I already felt I was losing control. “I’m clean—’ With one

forceful

thrust, I plunged my cock inside her. Deep.

“God!” she screamed, shuddered, dug her fingers into my skin. It stung.

God. She was tight, hot, and drenched. “Are you sure you’re not a virgin?” I stared at her. Her eyes

were

squeezed shut.

“You’re huge. Damn. Huge.” She bit her bottom lip as if she got her strength from it.

“Open your eyes. Look at me.” She obeyed. “If you could see yourself right now. You’re the most

beautiful

thing in the world, and you’re here with me, River.” I pulled out completely and plunged deep again.

“Oh, god.”

I stretched her, and I loved how her pussy gripped my cock. She felt heaven. Divine. Perfect.

‘Does it hurt?’ I balanced my weight with my elbows, grabbed her head, and kissed her furiously

without

warning. I devoured her before she could answer.

She tightened her legs wrapped around my waist as well as deepened her claw in my skin.

I started to fuck her hard, fast, deep, my hips pistoning until she moaned with pleasure. I slipped my tongue inside her mouth. I fucked her with my cock and my tongue in tandem. Her moan of pleasure

rang

in my ears. Her smell—sweet and seductive was all over me.

I could feel her everywhere—in my sight, my skin, my feelings, my taste. River dominated my senses. I

moaned deliriously, battling with my pleasure.

“God!” I cried in ecstasy, buried my face in the crook of her neck as I felt I was falling apart.

With each thrust, I felt her.

With each thrust, I loosened something.

Each thrust, I surrendered.

I fucked her. Mercilessly.

“Krew,” she moaned my name, shuddering.

“That’s it, baby,” I murmured against her neck. My hips were pistoning. My heart wildly was thumping. I

was losing control.

Then a small cry slipped her mouth.

“Oh, god.” She writhed underneath me, and she was so drenched. I knew she was close. I was close, too.

She bucked her hips violently, sucking my shoulder hard.

My dick swelled, pulsing inside her. I thought I came undone. I slowed my rhythm, grinding against her.

'I can feel you, baby.'" I racked my hips, and she backed hers to meet me in the middle.

That's it. She cried out loud, shook beneath me, eyes rolled back her head as she convulsed and

milked

all around me.

My skin was misted with sweat as my hunger grew. My blood flowed south every time I plunged in

deep.

River was so hot. The release of her heat flowed all around me. My sensation made me like a feral

animal. I craved her.

I shoved my dick deeper, harder.

She made me crazy. Four years was torture. Now that she was with me, I couldn't let her go. She

was.

mine now.

She's mine.

I touched her clit, pinched it, and rubbed it in circles.

She writhed and moaned loudly in a broken cry, ready to come again. I felt it. Her clit pulsed against

my

thumb. Her wet folds were swollen around my cock.

'I can't—oh, god!'"

"Give it to me, River. Come around me. Lose with me."

She sucked in a deep breath, pulled my hair out, and bit her lower lip. I stroke her clit faster until she

fell

apart. Watching her lost in pleasure given by me unlocked something deep inside me.

“Krew.” She was breathless as she continued writhing, convulsing, jerking, and clenching around my
cock
as she came one more time.

That’s it. I lost myself.

I started to buck, drive hard deeper, and a broken groan broke through me. I caught my breath and
roared
high as I erupted in a violent jerk, spilling inside her. My cock jerked, throbbed, twitched with an
intense
pleasure I’d never felt before.

Beneath me, she was still panting, her face flushed, body glistened with sweat. I dropped my face
between her breasts. Her arms came snaking around me, tracing her fingers on my back.

“River?”

“Hmm.”

‘I need more than hmm.’

‘Don’t make this awkward between us.’

“Never. Never, baby,” I assured her.

She breathed deep and long. “I never come twice in one round.”

‘Then you slept with the wrong man.’ I raised my head and looked at her.

“Your confidence is flowing in your veins right now, Mr. Selik.”

“That wasn’t the plan, but since I met you a few days ago, things always didn’t go as I’d hoped. I

guess I

need to get used to it now.”

“What’s your plan exactly?”

I pulled my cock out before I changed my mind and fucked her again. I moved myself away and

propped

my arm under my head. “To feed you, then we talk, and fuck later.”

She smiled. “So what happened is reversed. Now tell me who’s that woman?”

I looked at her. There was a trace of jealousy in those hypnotic eyes. My heart swelled. “Personal

stylist. I

always called her if I need a personal shopper. That’s why I was texting her earlier, asking if how

long

would it take to finish the job because I wanted to have you all by myself.”

‘Hmm. Rich people.’

“Hungry?”

Her stomach grumbled, making her giggle.

‘I take that as a yes. How does Butternut squash ravioli with seared chicken, Grilled cumin-rubbed

steak

with smashed peas, and grilled bread sound? White or red?”

‘Delicious. Red.’

“Good choice.” I rose from the bed. “Don’t wear pants. Just blouse and no need panties either.” I

picked

up her blouse and gave it to her. "You may need panties after all, or I end up eating you instead of
our
lunch."

"Wait. What's white or red? Wine?" She put on her blouse and her panties.

"Yeah." I framed her face with my big hands and kissed her quickly. "I was rough, was I? I always
lost
myself when I'm with you. You're just so fucking gorgeous. But it doesn't give me the right to ravish
your
body. For that, I'm so sorry."

She darted me with that sated gaze. "I would have complained if you were easy on me as if I was a
china
doll. I don't wanna stroke your already huge ego, Selik, but that was amazing."

'Let's have lunch then before I change my mind.'