

Part Sixteen

Roman's POV

Serena's currently in her bathroom, changing into her next outfit. I am trying to cover up my hard on. It's so hard, no fucking pun intended.

She's so beautiful and then her eagerness to show me her new clothes is so sexy. I can tell she likes fashion and dressing up.

Shit, if I knew her going shopping and trying on clothes would do this to me, I would have taken her shopping a long time ago.

"I'm coming out now!" She said.

She walks out of her bathroom and steps a little close to me. But not close enough.

"Come here." I grunt out, balling my fists. I need to touch her right now.

She's wearing a black nightgown. Those fucking nightgowns.



Serena walks over to me and rests in between my legs. I notice her eyes on my hands and she tries to discreetly clench her thighs.

I pat my lap, a sign for her to sit down. She does, straddling my legs.

I lean my forehead against hers and rub the so skin on her thighs.

"Fuck, baby."

She wraps her arms around my neck and plays with the short hair on the back of my head, asking, "What's wrong, daddy?"

She knows what the fuck is wrong. She hasto.

I lean back a bit, taking my forehead o of hers, and I look into her eyes.

Fuck, she really doesn't know what's going on.

I grab her petite hand and slowly put it on top of my hard on. She gasps in realization. Her eyes quickly develop a lustful look.

I wrap one hand around her neck, I know she loves it when I do that, and I kiss her, rough.

I wrap the other hand around her lower back pulling her closer to me, which makes her pelvis grind against mine. I groan into her mouth at the feeling.

That same hand slowly reaches down to grab her full bum. Then I realize, she's not wearing underwear.

"Oh, fuck me." I grunt and lean my head back.

When I lean my head forward and look at her she says, "I-I'm sorry, daddy. I didn't want to wear, um, panties b-because I didn't want you to see my panty line in my new clothes."

All I can do is look at her for a while, I want to ravish her so bad, I want to taste her so bad. But, her mom is in the next room and so is her sister.

She gets flustered at my staring. Then I notice her hands folded together, near her parts. It's almost like she's trying to cover up her wet pussy from me.

No, that's exactly what it is.

I li her chin so she's making eye contact with me and I ask her, "Do you want me to touch you?"

She opens her mouth and her eyes widen, then she closes her mouth and shakes her head.

She's lying.

I brush a few curls out of her face and chuckle at her attempt, "You're such a bad liar, printsesssa." I ask her again, "Do you want daddy to touch you?"

Since my grip on her chin is stern, she moves her eyes elsewhere and ignores my question. I'm not sure why she's being so stubborn.

"You don't want daddy to touch you? Are you sure, princess?" I ask. She doesn't reply to that question either.

I start to tease her by wrapping my free hand back around her neck, squeezing the sides. She bites her lip at this, and still doesn't answer.

"You don't want daddy to touch your perfect pussy?" I take my hand o her chin and caress her cheek, she finally makes eye contact with me. "You don't daddy to feel your wet pussy?"

I move that same hand down to caress her collarbone, then I remove one of the straps on the dress from her shoulder, leaving it bare.

"You don't want daddy to make you feel good," I start kiss her neck while my hands caress her entire body, except for her pussy. "So good your legs won't stop shaking?"

She moans when I squeeze her full bum, "You don't want daddy to make you come?" She moans again when I lick her neck lightly, "You don't want to come over and over again from daddy's fingers?"

Her hands begin to grip my shirt tightly.

"Or better yet, daddy's tongue?" She moans for the third time.

"P-please?"

"Please, what?" I tease.

"Please, daddy." She moves her grip from my shirt to my biceps and finishes, "Please touch me, daddy."

"Good girl." I praise her.

I stand up, she grips my shoulders. Then. I turn around and lay her down gently on her bed, I get on top of her.

She looks so beautiful, curls hanging out of her messy bun, melanated skin with a slight flush, and her full lips slightly swollen.

Fuck, I love her so much.

I can't wait to make her feel good. I can't wait to taste her.

She reaches up a bit to kiss me, I reciprocate her gracious movements.

I tease her a little by so ly touching her inner thigh, then moving it back to her outer thigh.

"P-please stop teasing me."

"Okay, I'm sorry, baby." I chuckle.

She immediately stops my chuckles by kissing me harder.

The moment my fingers touch her wet pussy lips, I almost bust right there. She's so wet, her pussy lips are wet.

Fuck.

Her so moans don't help either.

I start to kiss her neck, just to hear her precious sounds in my ear.

My index and middle fingers lightly massage her wet folds. She squeals, making me cover her mouth with my free hand.

I finally touch her clit and I make slow, circular motions with my fingers.

When I notice she's biting her lip to not make any noise, I remove my hand from her mouth. She grips my bicep and whispers in my ear, "Daddy."

"I know, printsesssa." I make the motions a little faster, making her whine.

"Doesn't it feel so good?" She nods, "Daddy's fingers touching your wet pussy." She so ly moans at my words and the pleasure she's receiving.

I move fingers faster and she whispers, "It feels so good."

Her legs start to shake a bit, I know she's about to come. So, I continue my pace, but I press on her clit harder.

I kiss her as she comes, covering the sound of her moans. Her legs shaking, her eyes rolled into the back of her head, and her small hands gripping onto my broad shoulders.

"Good girl," I tell her as she comes down from her high. "Such a good girl for coming for daddy like that."

She's panting and letting out small moans as she looks at me. Then, she kisses my cheek.

Serena wraps her arms around my neck to hug me. She's so cute, she thinks I'm finished?

I let her take me in her arms but, I start to kiss her neck again. But this time, I'm going slow and sensual, licking and kissing.

"Daddy? What are you doing?"

I li my head up to meet her eyes, "I never said I was finished, princess." I give her a long kiss, then I say, "I haven't tasted you yet."

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I did not mean for this whole chapter to be smut but it just happened lol.

What did y'all think of it?

Anyways, I hope you all are doing well, please remember to take care of your bodies and drink water:)

Continue reading next part