

Part Twenty-One

Serena's POV

It's been a few hours since I woke up from my nap and scolded Roman for not taking care of himself.

It's also been a few hours since Roman said, "Don't worry, you'll get something from me later."

I want it now. I want him now.

However, his parents are here now. Karina's still at the hotel, sleeping. It was still early in the morning, and she usually has a really bad sleep schedule.

Ever since he's said those words to me, I've been quiet.

Right after he said it, I nodded in acknowledgment, but, I blushed and kept my head down.

Guess what he did? He chuckled, kissed my cheek and called me cute.

Right now, his parents were speaking with the doctor and he was in the restroom, changing into some clothes.

He's getting discharged. As much as I disagree with it, he insists that he's okay. But, I know right when we leave the hospital, he's gonna want to "finish up some work".

"Your son will be fine. He just suffered from dehydration, exhaustion, and lack of sleep. Just make sure he is taking care of himself and he should be back to full energy, if he's not already, in no time." The doctor says to Mr. and Mrs. Mikhailov. He gave them a smile and walks away.

"Khhvala Gospodu! Miss Anastasia continues, "YA sobirayus' nadrat' yemu zadnitsu za to, chto on ne zabotitsya o sebe! She finishes.

[Thank God! I'm going to beat his ass for not taking care of himself.

Mr. Sergei chuckles quietly as his wife's words and says, "Uspokoysya, milaya. V etom net nuzhdy. YA uveren, chto Serena uzhe sdelala eto za tebya."

[Calm down, honey. No need for that. I'm sure Serena did that for you, already.]

I have no clue what they were saying but, Miss Anastasia sounds cheerful and happy again so, that means everything's okay. I smile at the fact.

"What's got you smiling, honey?" Miss Anastasia asks as she approaches me, her husband right behind her.

"Oh, u-um." I don't want to embarrass myself when I tell her this, but I do anyway, "It's just that usually you're so bubbly and happy. So, seeing you smile for the first since we've landed was refreshing."

She smiles even harder at my words and squeals, "O moy Bog! You're so cute!" She briefly looks up at her husband and asks him, "Isn't she so precious, honey?" But, she doesn't give him any time to respond when she wraps her arms around me.

[Oh my Gosh]

I'm in the midst of her warm hug, Roman finally walks out of the restroom.

He smiles at the sight of us hugging, but I frown at the sight of his appearance.

We let go of each other when he approaches us. I put a smile back on my face because I don't want Miss Anastasia to think I didn't enjoy her hug. I did, I always do, but this stupid idiot to the left of me is gonna get his ass kicked.

He hugs his mom and greets his dad and they share a few words in their native tongue. I, however, am just glaring at the back of his big head, trying to calm the urge to smack it.

He finally looks down at me, with a smile, an innocent smile. But, I know he knows exactly what I'm about to say. His beautiful face can't get him out of this one.

My anger briefly blinds me, and I reach up, and smack the back of his head.

"Ow, baby, why?"

"Why are you wearing a suit? ¿Huh, por qué? I hope you don't think you're doing anything related to work." I say in a gentle voice, my anger simmering down a bit.

[Why?]

He's still rubbing the back of his head when he replies, "Baby, this was the only thing I had with me." But, then, he uses his other hand to bring me closer to him and caress my back as he finishes, "I'm not going to break my promise. Remember my promise to you?"

My anger completely disappearing as he caresses his way back into my good graces, I nod in response.

Oh, crap!

His parents are right in front of us.

I sheepishly turn my head to see Miss Anastasia tightly holding onto her husband's arm, to contain her clear excitement, as she smiles, largely.

Poor Mr. Sergei's arm.

She squeals loudly, "O moy Bog! I knew it! I knew it! I knew it!" She ends the rest of her sentence in Russian gibberish. "When were you gonna tell us?" She asks curiously.

I look up at him, and tell him to answer her question with my eyes. As bad as it may sound, I actually forgot that his parents didn't know until last night.

"We were going to tell you when I got back." He replies.

She's then asks a whole bunch of questions about our relationship, before Mr. Sergei calms her down and smoothly changes the subject with, "What do you want to eat for lunch, honey?"

She begins to tell him what she wants to eat, completely forgetting about the previous topic. Then, he gives us a signal that they're leaving. Well to be specific, he gave Roman eye contact and a head nod.

I look up at Roman to see him already looking at me. This catches me off guard, so I stutter, "I-I'm sorry I hit you."

I really am but, he just made me so angry.

He kisses my forehead and reassures me, "It's okay, baby. I know where you were coming from. But, I was serious when I said that I would take better care of myself. So, don't forget my promise to you, okay?"

I nod, looking up at him. I stare at him for a while, admiring his pretty features. His eyes darken as my eyes stay on him.

"You're so handsome, daddy."

He wraps his hand around my throat and bends down a little, "Stop giving me fuck me eyes, little girl."

I quickly remember when he told me I would get something later.

It's later.

I don't listen to him as I stare up at him, one hundred percent sure he can see what's going through my mind, at the moment.

He squeezes the sides of my neck and opens his mouth to say something but, his phone rings.

I don't even pay attention to his short phone conversation to know who he was talking to. My brain just focuses on his hand wrapped around my neck and the look he's giving me right now.

He's so... sexy.

Just looking at him is making me clench my thighs.

He slowly leans down, so his mouth is against my ear and he says, "You're lucky my mom wants all five of us to have lunch together. Otherwise," He pauses for a moment to lightly lick the bottom of my ear, "I release a breath. "Otherwise, your legs would be shaking right now."

I let out a small moan at his last words.

He finishes his words with a sensual kiss to my neck and licks his head to look at me.

I'm slightly out of breath. Gosh, I want him to touch me so bad.

"Please, daddy. Please touch me." I beg.

"Aw, look at you. Begging for daddy to touch you, hmm?"

I nod, shakily.

"I would. Oh, you look so pretty when you're horny, babygirl. But, we have places to be."

He says that like he's sad we don't have time but, he's smirking. He's so mean.

So, I grab his free hand and press against my parts, so he's cupping me.

I moan at the feeling of his hand, even if it's through clothing.

I look back up at him, silently begging him not to move his hand away.

I wrap my arms around his neck and kiss his jaw, to coax him even more.

"Please, daddy. Just real quick."

I can tell he starts to lose control when his hand squeezes a bit tighter around my neck, before his other hand moves into my cloth shorts, then into my underwear.

A moan comes out of my mouth before I could control it. His rough fingers feel so good touching me.

"Fuck, moy lyubov! Already so wet, huh?"

[my love]

Roman caresses my folds a bit, before his middle and ring fingers start to move in slow, circular motions.

He's barely started and I'm already about to explode. The slow but fulfilling movements are enough to make me lightly dig my nails into his bicep, covered by a dress shirt.

He does this for a while until he can tell I need him to go faster, when my grip on his arm gets tighter.

My legs start to tremble when he slowly inches his middle finger inside me. It feels a bit weird at first but I quickly experience pleasure, as he rubs my bud with his thumb.

He notices my legs starting to shake and he smirks. But, he removes his hand from my neck and puts it around my waist, to let me up. Now, my legs are wrapped around his torso, my back against the wall.

As his fingers thrust in and out of me with a moderate speed, he adds a second finger.

I almost scream at the amount of pleasure he's giving me. My eyes start to water when he moves at a faster pace.

It feels so good.

"Look at me," Roman demands.

I try to look up at him but all of the sudden, his fingers go deeper inside me. As a reflex, my eyes close tightly from the stimulation.

At this point, I'm trying to keep down my moans. But, he's making it so hard.

He grabs my chin and licks my head up. So, I open my eyes and look up at him.

"You have to stay quiet or else people are going to hear us, moya lyubov." He teases me, "But, it's hard isn't it? It's hard to stay quiet when daddy is making you feel so good, right?"

I nod my head, trying to focus on his words and his fingers get me closer and closer.

"Daddy, I... I-" I am trying to tell him I'm almost there but, I can hardly think of anything but him.

I look up at him and try to communicate with my eyes, to tell him what I'm trying to say.

He chuckles as this and says, "It's okay, baby, you don't have to say anything. I know you're almost there."

I quickly nod and I moan into his neck, enjoying the sound of his deep voice in my ear.

He continues, "I want you to come when you're ready, okay? But, I want you to come really hard for me. I want to see your eyes roll in the back of your head and I want to feel every drop of cum from your pussy, little girl. You got that?"

I nod again and suddenly got the urge to kiss him. So, I pulled his head down towards me and we locked lips.

As soon as I feel his tongue colliding with mine, I cum.

He swallows my moans as my legs shake around his waist. My eyes roll and I grip tightly onto his collar as I cum.

When I finally come down from my high, Roman kisses my cheeks and forehead. I'm panting and I slowly get embarrassed as I remember that I begged him.

But, he always makes me feel so good so, it was worth it.

We make eye contact and then he praises me, "Good girl, such a good girl."

I get a little flustered at his praises. I'm sure he wanted to say more after that but doesn't when he sees how shy I got.

But I'm wrong, very wrong.

He then tells me, "I'm not done with you yet, printessa! Remember when we went to the zoo?"

I gasp at what he says. Oh crap! But, what is my punishment? He let me... well, he let me cum.

"But, daddy I-" I try to get out of it but I give up when I see the look on his face.

He lets me down from around his waist but, not without a hard squeeze on my bum and, "Don't worry, moya lyubov! I won't go too hard on you."

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Hey guys! Sorry it took me so long for an update.

I recently caught covid from my job so, I've been really exhausted. But, I got over it and now I'm back! I did miss you guys and you guys' comments though!

But, let me know what you guys think of this chapter!

What kind of punishment do you think Serena's gonna get?

Love you guys and please go drink some water!<3