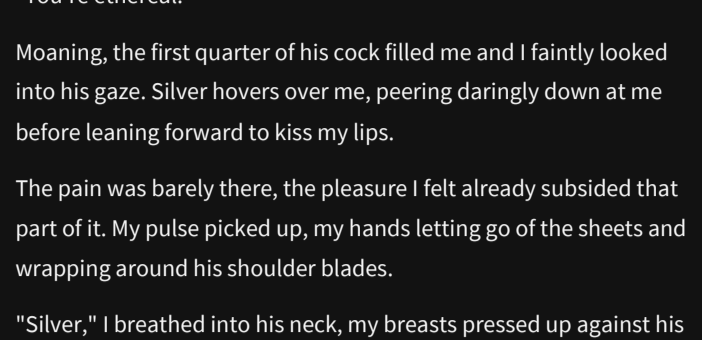


Chapter Twenty Eight



♡♡♡

Moans fill the room, my moans.

Silver teased himself between my creamy folds, sweetly biting his bottom lip as he watched my body unfold against him.

"Fuck, baby." He rasps, one hand cradling my cheek and his thumb running along my bottom lip. My thighs tremble as the tip of his dick penetrates between my folds and settles there.

I wrap my fingers through the bed sheets, half-openly watching every move he makes to my body.

"You're ethereal."

Moaning, the first quarter of his cock filled me and I faintly looked into his gaze. Silver hovers over me, peering daringly down at me before leaning forward to kiss my lips.

The pain was barely there, the pleasure I felt already subsided that part of it. My pulse picked up, my hands letting go of the sheets and wrapping around his shoulder blades.

"Silver," I breathed into his neck, my breasts pressed up against his chest.

"I know, baby," he whispered deeply into my ear, slowly guiding his cock further in. My head automatically falls to the sheets behind me, his own breath hitching with delight.

"You're so tight, Serenity." He grunts, shi ling in his position. I pant heavily, feeling my walls rip apart when glides himself fully inside me. Stilling, his head drops on my shoulder, inky hair tickling my warm skin and strong muscles flexing beneath my palms.

"God." He growls deeply, forming butterflies over me. I clench my walls around him, li ing my hips and he groans again, dropping his forehead to mine.

"Tell me when to move."

I look deep into his gaze, allowing myself to relax under him. He was big, way bigger than anything I've ever experienced. Which has only ever been a shitty dildo from the Adult Satisfactory Store from our local shopping centre.

Or there was my first time.

Regardless, right now, here with Silver, it felt magiCALU had been wanting this for so long, our chemical reaction was bound to bring us together.

And here we are.

Nodding my head twice, I dig my fingers into his back and brush my lips up against his.

"Now."

Silver kisses me passionately, causing my back to flatten against the bed and my eyes to wrinkle shut as he shi s out of me.

I breathe deeply, feeling the fullness of his cock expand within me as he slowly pushes back in.

He had to grasp himself a few times, his eyes briefly closing and his swollen lips parting to take in some air.

Then he started pumping into me normally, leaving me to break down in pleasure all over his bed.

"Oh, Silver." I gasp, feeling the orgasm spread throughout my body. He kisses me down my neck, then moves on to my breasts and preaches his lips to my nipple.

My hands were in his hair, pulling at each strand, as the strokes of his tender tongue sucking on my nipple and the surges of his cock thrusting in and out of me.

He kisses his way back up, a smirk tinging his cheeks as we make eye contact.

"You sound so sexy moaning my name." With parted lips, he breathed in my moans. I feel his hips slap against mine, the sound of our sex mingling to form ripples of pleasure points that squeeze me tightly.

"Oh, yeah?" I breathe out, smiling in ecstasy. He smirks back at me, licking his lips and pushing himself up on the bed.

I observe as he slipped out of me, his cock dri ing between my slits. Rolling the tip of his dick down my entry and over my clit.

"Yes, baby." He slides himself back in, filling my hole. I crumbled beneath him, moaning and clenching—having to hold the bed sheets in a vice grip. I was so sure they were close to coming o.

He grabs me by the hips, throwing my legs on each side of his shoulder and pounding into me relentlessly.

Hitting my pleasure point with each thrust, I cry out, possibly breaking down the walls of his house. With half-opened eyes, I watch his blue gaze flutter from my bouncing breasts and down to the motions he created.

Filling me harder and harder, I roll my eyes back and let him consume my body.

"You're taking my cock so well, Serenity." His deep voice fills my ears, the echo of our flesh slapping together in the mix.

"Silver," I whine, clenching my thighs around him. He clenches his jaw, staring deep into my soul as he pumps himself impossibly harder.

Uncontrollably, I feel my walls tighten and the knot forming was about ready for a release. I tried hard to fight longer but he was just too good.

"You going to come, flower?" He hovers over me again while I nod my head, desperately digging my fingers into his hair. Silver seems to enjoy that, moaning deeply against my lips.

Taking my mouth into his, our lips connect in a passionate kiss and I feel his movements begin to get sloppy and hard.

With each thrust, I bounce against the bed, making it creak and squeal. My thighs shake, trembling as he makes long and hard thrusts inside of me, flicking his tip against my clit when he slips out for a moment.

Supposedly, that was all it took for me to let go.

I crumble. My lips fell uselessly against his, causing him to tilt his head back and watch me see stars.

His thrusts never stopped, a thin layer of sweat coating both of our bodies as my release slithers all over his cock.

Grunts escaped him as he pounds inside me, momentarily sitting up and grasping my waist, turning my entire body around so that my face was smothered against the pillow and my ass was stuck up with his dick plunging impossibly deeper.

I hadn't known it was possible to feel so many things at once.

Another wave of pleasure rumbles through me, my groans now falling deep inside of his pillows, his hand wrapping around the back of my hair doing so.

Fisting my hair into his hand, he tugs up on my head and slaps my ass with the other.

"Look at me, Serene."

Slightly turning my head, I catch the sight of his beautiful blue eyes staring lustfully down at me, only strands of black hair falling down into those eyes and while my eyes catch sight of those plump lips of his.

"Cazzo." He moans deeply, the sound merely enough for me to come again.

Pumping me with every inch of his cock, my eyes roll back once again, my chest heaving. Another slap to my ass clenches my walls around him, erupting a rumble from his chest.

"You like that, don't you, baby?"

God

I hum, unable to form words.

Arching my back, my fists wrap fistfuls of the pillows beside me as his movements become teasing. He slides out, grazing his wet cock between my ass and grunting.

I was tossed back around, now facing him face to face as he slides his cock over my wet folds and up onto my stomach. He watches him with heavy eyes, my teeth grazing my bottom lip as he continues.

Thrusting his hips forward, a sharp inhale leaves me as he hits just the spot, which shamefully leaves me to come all over again.

I moan and he rams into me, stretching my thighs wide as he enters and just slams

"Oh, fuck." He pulls himself out with one final thrust, dropping his cock on my stomach and releasing himself there.

The sight was grossly fucking sexy. And he watches with a gaze that reminded me of a kid on Christmas day.

Rubbing himself over my stomach, he slides back down and skims over my throbbing slit before leaning over me one last time to kiss my lips, then finally settling beside me.

I pant in exhaustion and mere thrill.

Smiling to myself slowly, Silver somehow wrapped his arms around my waist and li ed me into the air, setting me on his lap.

My bottom lip gets tugged between my teeth as my inner thighs clash with his torso, leaving his whole body tense underneath me.

I tiredly let out a giggle, tossing my hair to one side and leaning down to kiss him.

"You look too tired to go again, huh?" He smirks, kissing my cheek when I rest my head in the crook of his neck.

"You've tired me out, D'argento," I admit to him, feeling his hands roam my body freely before landing on my ass cheeks. He grips them gently between his fingers, trailing faint kisses along my bare shoulder.

"I don't think you understand how incredible you are, Serenity." His voice falls low in my ear, rising goosebumps down the side of my neck.

I let out a so laugh, li ing my head slightly to face him.

A lazy smile spreads across his perfect features, my own lips falling into something giddy too.

"You're just as incredible," I murmur, resting my hands on his cheeks and pulling him closer for another kiss. The twitch of his cock startles me from my behind, making me laugh into the kiss.

He grunts, pushing me closer against him by my ass. I smile, feeling my arousal slide against him and he groans feeling it to, pulling away.

"C'mon beautiful, we have to get you cleaned up."

Swi ly, he cradles me in his arms and takes me into the bathroom.

I sigh, resting my head on his shoulder and smiling against him.

Definitely one of the best evenings I've ever experienced.

♡♡♡

Slowly, my eyes adjust to the darkness around me.

Blinking once, twice, and then thrice.

I stare up at the dark ceiling, a heavy ache settled between my inner thighs that slowly crept up on me and I hesitated sitting up in the bed.

A now empty bed.

I look around in the dark, realising that I had fallen asleep in Silver's arms.

"Si, make sure it's secure"

Snapping my head toward the deep voice, I was met with an open terrace from the other side of the room. His body was hidden behind sheer curtains flowing outwardly from each gust of wind.

Slowly, I stepped out of the bed, his black shirt running just past my mid-thigh, giving me enough comfort.

Tip-toeing to the opened glass doors, I find myself lingering like a shadow behind the curtains, now having a clear view of Silver's muscular back.

He was leaning against the balcony railing, wearing only a plain pair of grey sweatpants that seemed to hang tentatively low on his body.

One hand held a phone to his ear, while emotionlessly his eyes looked down at what I assumed was the front yard of his house.

Appeared to be listening to the other person talk, only before I made a move to step towards him that I heard his dark voice speak, stopping me mid-movement.

"Si," He straightens his back, causing me to take a step back. "First name is Alias,"

Upon hearing the familiar name, my breath catches in my throat nearly leaving me choking on air. My eyes burned into his back as I waited for whatever else he said, my chest caving within me.

"Last name, Day."

I flinched.

In seconds my head was up against my heart as if it physically pained me to hear his name. I had to take a few steps back to the bed so I wouldn't let my knees give out on me.

All of my senses were shoved to the side, hardly noticing the figure that had re-entered the room, surging towards me, all until a hand was so ly cupping my cheek.

Startled, I snapped my shocked gaze up at the man in front of me who held a concerning frown. Seeing him helped the ache, reminding me that I was with Silver now, I was in his bedroom, within.

"You alright, baby?"

Shaking my head, I cave into his touch and immediately stand on wobbly legs and wrap my arms around his waist.

I was at loss for words, having nothing to say to him. Neither does he question it, he simply holds me back.

"You're not hurt are you?" His question came out anguish, thinking that our evening together was the cause of the physical agony I felt at this moment.

"No," I breathe out, nestling my head in his bare, warm chest.

Traces of his fingers begin to create comforting patterns along my back, guiding my erratic heart to calm from the touches.

"I overheard your conversation," I mention breathily, partially opening my eyes. Silver's fingers stop moving for a moment. I could feel his eyes burning through me and I pat his side to remind him to keep comforting me, and he did so without hesitation.

"What did you hear that made you so upset?"

I sigh, tilting my head away from his chest only enough for my chin to tip and lock eyes with him.

"His name."

Blue eyes turn cold, much like ice.

"You know Alias?"

I pull my bottom lip into my mouth nervously, looking away from him and instead at his bobbing throat.

Memories of the boy I once knew had my heart squeezing and my veins running cold.

"He was my ex."

Hands tighten around my waist, visibly restraining. I feel him pull me closer, shocking me as he li sme into his arms, guiding us outside.

My hands tighten around his neck and I briefly close my eyes letting the brisk night breeze pull me in. Resting my chin on his shoulder, he sits us down on a lounge decorated on the terrace.

"Flower," He whispers into my ear, lulling me away from his shoulder to face him again.

I kept my expression impassive, replicating his. Cold, blue eyes pierce my grey ones that partially tried to hide away from giving into all of my past. I wasn't ready. Nor prepared.

"Alias and I went to high school together," I briefly told, "We were friends and then we dated for a while before he had to move away..."

"He hurt you?" His fingers glide across my cheek as he tucks bits and pieces of my hair behind my ear. Briefly, I nod.

Our eyes reconnect, something shining in his eyes. A look at what seemed to be determination. It was an emotion I was sure I hadn't seen before, something rare.

"That would make a lot more sense..." He murmurs and I frown.

"What do you mean?"

He stared at me blankly for a while, I couldn't tell what he was thinking or what he wasn't thinking.

All I knew was that it had to have been something serious to make him think for so long.

"Alias Day is the current leader of a gang in Manhattan."

What the actual fuck.

Whatever I had just blurted in my head was spoken aloud, unfortunately Silver's lips had twitched up in response and welcomed his arms around my body to hold me closer to him.

"He was a suspect as one of the many gangs to be coming a er you, he was actually the closest we had gotten. It didn't make sense until now." he stares down at me, the darkness surrounding us enlightened his eyes but shadowed his face.

"So, you're saying my ex-boyfriend is the one trying to kill me?" Silver shakes his head slowly, lowering his gaze. "Not kill but take yes."

My heart raced and I felt the darkness overtake me.

Alias was leading a mafia? I thought he was doing well, working for some billion-dollar company and working his way up in the process.

It made me sad. Disappointed even. Just knowing the fact that the whole purpose of me helping him get out of this world he was stuck in was all for nothing.

Instead of leaving this world, he only walked deeper into it. Now making himself an enemy, a villain.

Shaking my head, I rest my cheek back on Silver's shoulder to process all that was happening. To say I was in disbelief would be an understatement. I was purely petrified.

"He tried blowing me up the other night,"

"What!" My head snapped up so fast that I thought it would've snapped o. Hardly noticing the pain in my neck, I glanced him by the shoulders and frown scanning over each inch of his features somewhat figuring that I hadn't noticed him hurt.

He chuckled and tilted his head back with an appealing small smile. "I'm fine, Serene."

Narrowing my gaze at him, I sco lightly under my breath.

"You always say that, but are you?"

His brows raise in response to my mini outburst, quickly I realise that I was just being majorly overprotective.

"I'm sorry," I whisper and close my eyes to recollect myself.

"What, when, why, and where did this happen?"

Another humourless chuckle leaves him, I tried remaining serious but when his hands were dri ing all over me it was surely hard to focus on anything, but that.

"Relax, beautiful," Tracing a circle on the side of my thigh, my skin erupts in goosebumps and he clearly notices from the way he glanced down at me almost instantly a er.

"He had planted a bomb inside a casino I was attending for a meeting." He pauses and stares down at me deeply, "but I had cancelled."

The intensity of his gaze was something I'd usually cover away from or the strain of his lazy smirk that sparked wonder for my body. But right now, all I could focus on was the fact he had almost gotten blown up.

"We have lists of attendants who can't be let in, his group of people were one of the few."

"Then how did he get in?" I frow my brows and he looks away from me, staring behind me at the view.

"The man from before," I say, glanced at me concisely as if to see if I knew who he was talking about, He nodded shortly and he continued.

"He was the head of security for my hospitality businesses in New York, going undercover behind our backs and working for other groups." He allowed them in."

"Alias had purposely sent people to this casino to plant a bomb to blow you up..." He says nothing, only staring at me with an unreadable expression. "But why? How come all of a sudden he's got something against you?"

Right on cue, my stupidity hits me like a lightbulb flashing above my head like those cartoons. My realisation didn't go unnoticed when Silver's brows raise as if to say 'do you get it now?'

Alias is going a er Silver because of me He wants me and has obviously been keeping tabs on me from afar, seeing that I'm particularly close with Silver.

I go numb against him, my shoulders slumping and my head drooping once again to his chest in frustration. "I don't understand why he wants me all of a sudden." It wasn't a question, it was a concern.

"Why a er years? not hearing a word from him and now wants me? A er everything I did for him," I mumble the last part, finally placing my reality in my head.

Crazy ex on the loose. Check

"I can tell there's more to the story," He whispers and I freeze. "But I won't push you to tell me. Only when you're ready."

How did I get so lucky?

Wrapping my arms around his neck, I li my head and look up into his eyes with a bubbling feeling coursing through me.

"It's not that deep," I say, concentrating my gaze on different parts of his face. "I just helped him when he needed me and then he le," I sigh out, "Without a word."

Memories begin to pile back in, memories of how heartbroken I had been when he le without a second glance. He did call me later that week, just to check up on me. From then on, he became a ghost.

Silver's hand comes up to my cheek, tracing my cheekbone with his thumb. His touch oddly gave me peace, it calmed me to a point where I felt like I was living on a cloud and he was my air, holding me up.

"I'm okay now, the memories... they just hurt," I shrug and trace an invisible pattern on his chest, his muscles tensing every time my fingers moved in a certain position.

"I won't ever leave you," He suddenly says, making my eyes snap up to him. Without noticing that my movements had stopped, I look at him shocked, as if his promise had sparked me.

"Not unless you ask me to."

My emotions were a mess right now. I felt everything but agony. Everything but pain.

"You're too good to be true, Silver." I whisper his name like a silent prayer, shaking the feeling of his true ability to make me feel like me again.

I don't miss the way his eyes lightened up, his normally false facade crumbling into something so pure He pulls me tighter, his arms were wrapped around me securely, giving me a sense of severe protection.

"And the love that you give to everyone, Serenity, is far too good for this world."

And then he pulls me in for a heartwarming kiss.