

Touch Me While I Taste You by Demiah13 Chapter 50

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Arabella Rivera

I couldn't feel the heat anymore. Everything was just now so, cold. I knew it had something to do with Haiden's sudden mood change and I definitely knew his silent treatment affected me more than I let on.

It was too late to start up a conversation now anyway. Haiden was already slowing down beside the curb but still left the ignition running

My bag was wet and so was the sacred place between my thighs. I was ashamed to admit it, but Haiden's presence invoked something that had been dormant for quite a while now. In fact, I couldn't remember the last time I was so aroused.

I didn't trust myself with him anymore. I grab ahold of my wet bag and opened the door. The rain was now a slight drizzle but the thunder had not quite lessened yet.

I didn't go yet though, I sat there for some ticking seconds, waiting to see if he'd say anything

He say anyuwung

He doesn't

I swallowed my pride, turning to face him. His head was faced front, eyes glued outside, yet they glistened oddly. "If you change your mind, I'll be here." The words come out restrained from how much he intimidated me without even trying

Haiden's eyes snap to mine, piercing me with an unknown look that had me shivering. "Change my mind for what Arabella?!!

I squeezed my thighs together as my name rolled off his tongue. "Crap." "Tutoring." I squeaked breathlessly.

His jaw ticked and he swiftly ripped his eyes away from me. "I won't." Came his stiff curt reply.

I nodded. I didn't exactly know why I was hell bent on conversing with him when he clearly wasn't interested. He didn't give a shit, point-blank.

I let out a defeated sigh and finally got out of his truck. Before I could close the door, the door to my house opens rapidly. I held my breath, lungs crying for air as I

held my breath, lungs crying for air as I stayed frozen, waiting to see who it was.

Gertrude's face came into clear view, her worried eyes twisting into one of shock as she fixed her gaze on Haiden. I slam the door shut quickly "Bye." I let out through a constricted throat, not waiting for an answer. I highly doubt he'd answer anyway, seeing as I seem to annoy him now.

I jogged up to my house, careful to not slip on the wet concrete. Gertrude had not torn her eyes away from Haiden's black truck. Purposely, I ran up to her, blocking her vision with my body and forcing her to focus on me

I heard the sound of Haiden's truck skidding to his house and clenched my fist to stop the urge I felt to look at him." I'm surprised to see you still here Gertrude. Mother hasn't arrived yet I suppose?" The words came out rapidly, like a whip lashing at skin.

Her shocked eyes pinned me and I'm stunned to feel the strength of her tug as she ushered me inside. "Arabella are you out of your mind?" She screeched faintly, eyes darting around as she shuts the door.

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I'm not confused by her words, knowing exactly what she meant by them. She continues, fingers wrapping around my arm tightly. Her eyes dart down to the hoodie and a hand lifts to her forehead to wipe it roughly. "Aye yai yai. You, child is giving me a headache."

Her worried eyes flash up to mine. "What were you thinking getting inside his truck and wearing his hoodie?" She questions without taking a breather.

Gertrude drops my arm and pats at my stomach. "You are wearing clothes under there right?" Her terrified eyes looked at me for confirmation.

I nodded swiftly, getting uneasy by her probing. "I'm fully clothed. Haiden just borrowed me his-

Her finger pushed on my lips, forcing my words to gobble back down. "Shhhh. Do not say his name out loud. Your mother is here!" She hisses, eyes darting to the kitchen area.

I nodded, heart pounding at her revelation. "Do you know what would happen if your mother were to find out

Teveranton. you know what would happen if your mother were to find out that you were in that boy's truck? Wearing his hoodie while he's practically naked?!" She screeched, before pressing her mouth shut.

I rolled my eyes. "He had pants on Gertrude. He wasn't fully naked."

Her eyes narrowed. "And that makes it so much better?!"

"You're in so much trouble young lady!" She hisses and ushers me to the stairs while her eyes dart to the kitchen area in panic.

"Will you tell mother?" I winced thinking of how vocal her disappointment would be.

Gertrude faces me, features schooled together really good enough to not get even a flicker of emotion. "No, I won't." She turns to the stairs and motions up. "You better move out of these wet clothes before she sees you."

I nodded quickly, the weight on my chest easing. "Thank you Gertrude, I really owe you one." I breathed out, clasping my bag.

Her brows dropped into a frown. "Don't

thank me yet. Now get going before you catch a cold." She scowled pushing me towards the stairway.

I nodded and jogged up the stairs. "Gertrude, has Arabella arrived yet?" Mother's voice pierced the heavy silence in the house.

My jogging slowed until it was just a snail-like walk as I listened to the two. "Yes, Mrs. Rivera. She's just going to change into something warmer."

"Good. Come cook dinner. Mr. Rivera won't be joining us tonight." Mother's voice was clipped and stuffed with anger.

"I like the feel of your skin." Haiden whispers as his fingers trail a burning torch across my skin.

I sucked in a sharp breath, heart pummeling so loudly that I can hear it in my ears. "Haiden." I breathed out as my hands wrap around his big wrist to stop him. I don't. Instead, I gasp when his "fingers snake their way between my thighs.

Haiden slowly unzips my shorts, taking his leisure time doing so. I'm a panting mess as I wait for what he'd do next. He surprises me by crawling his way inside my panties, fingers seeking the warm wetness between my legs.

"Mmm." I moaned when his fingers finally brushes my sensitive clit.

Haiden chuckles, liking how he affected me. "Oh you like that huh? You like me touching you? You've been craving it so bad, weren't you Bella?" He sighs in delight, as if finally getting the best dessert.

His fingers pressed unto the sensitive bud, making me shiver as I nodded. Haiden hums, pleased with my answer." You've been wanting me to taste you, huh Bella?" His fingers started circling my bud, having me gasping out moans.

Without knowing, my hands had seemed to draw towards Haiden's jeans. He chuckles in amusement, groaning when I squeeze him through his jeans. He was hard as a rock. "Or maybe I was wrong. You were the one who wanted to do the tasting."

"Yes." I gasp, waking up from yet another wet dream starring non-other than my calculating neighbor.

I blinked, looking around my room. It wasn't dark much, seeing that I left my night lamp on tonight. It was also raining and like usual, my windows were wide open.

I was thankful that the rain didn't enter in. Somehow I couldn't fall asleep with my windows shut. I knew it was a bad habit that I'd eventually need to stop but for now, I'll enjoy that little rebellious side. Even though it technically wasn't really rebellious at all.

I sighed, shifting around after feeling the pulsing wetness between my legs. I huffed. In sleep I can't get away from him now he haunts me awake too.

The pulsing wouldn't stop, not when I keep thinking about Haiden's fingers on my skin. I throw the covers off my body and lifted the oversized shirt a little to reveal my pink colored panties.

I chewed my lips looking between my legs. I groan and looked at my ceiling.

InWeu nypruung Way cs. I groan and looked at my ceiling. Fuck it, I need relief. And I desperately needed it now.

With that thought, my fingers worm their way to my pulsing clit.

I cannot believe I was about to masturbate to Haiden Cross. Gwen would surely be proud, that is, if she doesn't know who I had in thought while touching myself.

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Arabella Rivera

First, it was just a slight brush as I pictured his face, then I added pressure, just like he did in the dream.

I hummed searching for the right spot. This wasn't my first time masturbating, it was just my first time masturbating to a non-fictional/movie character.

I was wet, really wet. I could feel it through my panties as I trailed the tips of my fingers between my folds. The thin cotton fabric was soaked, outlining my bud and pussy lips.

I let out a jagged breath, pressing my head more into the pillow and looked at the ceiling as I teasingly run my fingers up and down my slit. I sighed, parting my legs further as the image of Haiden's face entered my vision.

I pictured a smirk of a cat finally getting the milk plastered on his face like an award-winning grin as his head dips down to my thigh. I began to pant, fingers coming to the top of my panties t

fingers coming to the top of my pantiest o slip inside.

Haiden would let out a groan as his tongue darts out to lick the inside of my thigh. I shivered as if it was really happening to me and it was not just my imagination.

My fingers pressed onto my bud, circling the thing that throbbed for relief. A silent gasp escaped my lips as the vision of Haiden trailing his tongue down to my core, licking my soaked panties that showed my essence.

He'd tell me something along the lines of, "You taste sweet, just like I imagined."

"Oh." I pant, speeding up my movements. My body was overheating like an old worn out truck.

My pulse was racing and the delicate thing between my legs throbbed like it was on a rampage in the need of a release.

"Haiden." I moaned out.

I throw a hand over my mouth to stop the moans from slipping out. Pressing my palm on my soft lips to stifle my cries of pleasure. It didn't work. They came out.

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So I decided to smother them by biting down on some skin of my forearm. My thighs shook as I circled my clit faster.

Haiden would then slowly hook a finger through my panties and push them asidet o stare at my glistening pussy that begged for him. He'd let out what would

sound like a grunt of approval before diving into my juices like he was a starved animal.

He'd suck me dry, make me twist in all angles as his tongue refused to pull out from my pussy. He'd tongue fuck me, then later finger me until I was gripping him so tightly that he'd wish it was his cock in there.

"Oh God." I gasped, biting into my skin as my thighs juddered in an incoming orgasm. I could feel it, this one would be the strongest one I ever had.

Haiden would whisper in my ear

"Wow I didn't take you for that kind of girl Bella." 1

"I gasp, eyes widening as I pull my teeth away from my flesh quickly. My hands pull out from my soaked panties and I

pull out from my soaked panties and I knew very well that my fingers were glistening with my juices.

I scooted away in startlement, head knocking on the headboard. "Ow." I murmur, cursing softly as I rub the back of my head.

I looked at my window, eyes falling on the soaked figure of Haiden Cross. His hair stuck to his forehead, the curls not really weighed down by the rain. His shirt however, stuck to his fit frame and his wet boxers were outlining the shape of his cock that looked semi-hard.

Was this another dream of mine? Was my orgasm so strong that I was knocked out cold and I'm forced to have another one even in sleep?

I'm completely frozen in a shocked state as I peered at the tall boy in my room. I had not bothered to cover up, my mind still a little jumble to care about decency.

Haiden's eyes drop to the place between my thighs, his jaw ticks as he eats up the sight of me. I was aware that my legs were still parted and I was sure he could see my panties. Soaked panties.

However, I still thought this was a mere dream, a lucid one. One where he'd give me pleasure like all the other nights before. My eyes drop to his boxers and I swore I saw the twitch of his cock.

"You look like you were enjoying yourself there....." His eyes rip from between my legs and trail up to my stunned eyes.

"One would say I came in the wrong time. But I think it really was the best time." His lips quirk up slightly.

Even from here, I could see how tense he was. His hands were fisted at his sides, like he was repressing from something, holding back.

His cock twitches again and his jaw locks. He takes a step closer and peers down at me with the weight of an aroused man." Literally, perfect timing." He whispered.

"How long have you been here?" I let out in a breathy tone. I was a throbbing and wet mess and seeing Haiden like this wasn't exactly helping. In fact, it was adding to my dilemma.

His heated eyes drop to my parted legs again, jaw clenching so hard that I

in, jaw clenching so hard that I thought his teeth would crack. "Long enough to hear you moan out my name."

My heart stops, then started pounding again, only this time it was painfully fast. This feels too real. This isn't a dream.

But there was no way Haiden Cross was standing with a boner in my room right?

He did sneak in your room once, so there is a huge possibility that he is in fact standing here in the flesh. My conscience reminded me.

My eyes widen and my legs snap shut. I pulled at my oversized shirt while pinning Haiden with a glare.

Too late to cover up now, he definitely saw and heard everything. My conscience mocked me.

"Why are you here!?" I hissed, feeling naked under his gaze.

Oh God. The school's bad boy just witnessed me masturbating. Fuck. He heard me call out his name. Lord, Universe, whoever created me, please remove me from this hole I've buried myself in.

Better yet, dig me in further until he forgets about me

Yeah, this one sounds much better,

"I couldn't sleep and saw that your light was still on." His voice is heavy with desire, twisting and culturing my insides. "I needed to talk to you." He admitted, eyes fogging with lust as he stares at my legs.

I scanned my eyes over his form, not daring to linger my eyes on his now hardened cock that strained from the weight of his wet boxers. "You needed to talk to me so much that you came in all the rain?" I voiced.

He needed to leave. Whatever he needed to say to me will have to wait. Because I clearly can't think straight whilst the room reeked with desire.

He nodded, tongue sneaking out to wet his lower lip. The action had my lower belly clenching tightly.

“Like I said, I needed to speak to you.”

I squeezed my thighs together.” And it couldn’t wait for tomorrow?!” I hissed.

uldn’t wait for tomorrow?!” I hissed. Every second looking at his face only made the throbbing worse. I feared my clit would stay like that forever if I didn’t give it the release it desperately needed.

Haiden shook his head. “Tutoring. Starts tomorrow.” He said gruffly while walking towards me.

My brows creased in confusion.

That’s what he desperately needed to tell me? Seriously?

Lost in my head for a little while, I didn’t realize how close he got. Until he growled out.

“Tasting you. Starts now.” 3

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Arabella Rivera

“Wh-at?” I stuttered out, eyes turning the size of saucers as I peered at him with astonishment.

Haiden’s jaw clicks and his heavy gaze made a line of electricity start from my stomach and run down to my inner thigh.

“You heard me. I’m going to taste you now.” He grumbles in a thick hoarse voice.

I squeaked when his long fingers suddenly wraps around the bone of my ankles, forcing me to loosen on how tight I pushed my thighs together. I let out a shocked gasp when he immediately jerks me forward until my bottom nearly touched the end of the bed.

“Haiden!” I breathed out in shock as my eyes snap to my door. I sighed in relief inwardly when I remembered I locked it before going to bed.

If mother were to find out that he was here she'd definitely throw a fit. In fact, if she were to see us in this position she'd

METY nonum were to see us in this position she'd sign me into a mental institution because knowing her, she'd think I had gone officially mad.

Haiden's eyes burned through mine, his pink tongue darting out to lick the bottom of his lips slowly. "Don't act like you don't know what's going to happen Bella. I heard how you called out my name. I want to hear it again." He croaked with longing tangling in his voice.

His fingers squeezed my ankles slightly then leave them to snake down my legs until he reached my knees. My chest rose and fell as I waited for what he'd do. Something else swirled in the depths of his eyes but I'm yet to get the emotion right.

Haiden parts my thighs until he could see everything, his eyes sharply penetrating me with a stare that had my heart threatening to come out of my chest." But this time, I want to be the one to do it. "He grumbles.

I bit my bottom lip, my mind telling me I

should stop him. Yet, my body said

Could stop him. Yet, my body said something completely different. Even my legs parted further, welcoming him to do as he please

"Haiden." My eyes move away from his face and fixed themselves on his wet shirt. "We can't."

My pussy throbbed in need as I continued. "I don't want to-" I stopped, gulping on the lie. Why couldn't I push him away? Why couldn't I finish the sentence?

Because you want him to do it Arabella. You want him to be the one to bring you pleasure. My conscience really knew how to be direct with my hidden desires.

"Your body is saying something completely different Bella." He pointed out gruffly. I tore my eyes away from him completely and let them rest on the wall in shame. He was right, my body refused to listen to my logical mind.

I could've simply backed away. Tell him to get out. Tell him to not touch me again. But here I am, panting for him with my legs opened, craving him more than anything before.

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I heard a faint thud and felt Haiden's hands glide down to my thigh. He clutched me tightly. I bring my eyes back to him, only to now be same eye level with him as he now kneeled. His eyes are dark now, the intensity enough to bring in a thousand storms.

They scan me, eating the sight of me up like it was his last meal. His eyes drop to my panties and my pussy responded with a throbbing clench. "You're wet." He breathed out, licking his bottom lip.

His gaze suddenly snapped up to hold me in an intense stare that robbed me of my breath. "For me." He groaned squeezing my thigh in approval.

I bit into my soft lower lip, unintentionally drawing blood as I fight off a shiver and a moan. "If you want me to stop, I'll stop. But I can't promise you that I won't have a taste of you eventually." He grunts and tugs me forward until his lips were inches away from my pussy. I gulp, goosebumps spreading on my skin.

"We both want this Bella. Don't fight it. You don't have to fantasize about it anymore, let me take care of it for you.

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ymore, let me take care of it for you. Let me taste you." His words were like a silent plea as his eyes swirled with yearning

His head dips, his hot breath fanning just above my throbbing nub. I held my breath, my heart pounding inside my chest. Was I really about to let Haiden Cross do as he pleases with me?

My mouth stays glued shut but my body answered by pushing myself more to, him. His eyes twisted into one of approval and he made a pleased sound at the back of his throat.

I let out something that resonated to a strangled moan as Haiden immediately dipped his head lower and teasingly bit my pussy through my panties. I jerked, not expecting him to be so straightforward.

He soothed it by kissing it softly and groaned in desire. "You smell so good."

Without even knowing, Haiden had already made his mark in my veins. My head turned foggy and I knew I was too far gone to stop this from going any further.

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His hair dripped the rain water onto my panties, his breath warming my center and made me quiver. He was molding me into whatever he wanted and he had no clue of it.

Haiden's tongue poked at where he knew my center was and he teasingly pushed his tongue in. I gasp, my thighs shaking as my breathing became more erratic. Before I could even understand what was happening, my panties were being torn.

I looked at him between my thighs and saw him discarding the ripped panties on the floor. He smirks when he noticed my wide eyes. "They were getting in my way." Was his excuse.

"I want to be able to taste everything and -" His eyes drop to my glistening cunt." See everything." His jaw clenched and his eyes closed for a few seconds. "God you're so beautiful." He grunts diving back between my thighs.

His tongue quickly make his own map between my pussy lips, diving into me until I couldn't hold in my cries of pleasure. Haiden stops, lifting his head. I could see my juices on his lips as he

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TIL Ould see my juices on his lips as he smirks. "Shhhh Bella. Don't want mommy and daddy to hear you now."

I throw my palm over my mouth, biting down on it as Haiden goes back to his feast. "I've been wanting to taste you a long time ago. Every time I caught a glimpse of you staring out your window, looking at me. I pictured you bent over with my face between your legs."

"I knew you've wanted this too." He grounded out on my pussy. I trembled, moaning while biting the skin of my palm. God was this supposed to be so good? Was I supposed to like this so much that I was willing to do anything to have him continue?

Haiden sucks my clit, nibbling on the throbbing bud before blowing it lightly." You taste so good, smell so good, God you're fucking beautiful. What else are you good at Bella?" He pants sucking my lips and tugging it lightly.

I groan, wiggling around as my core tightens. Haiden is quick to hold my thighs, stopping me from moving too much. "Be a good girl and stay still while

umgus, stupping me mom mog tog Cich. "Be a good girl and stay still while I feast on you."

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