

Touch Me While I Taste You by Demiah13 Chapter 53

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Arabella Rivera

Stay still while I feast on you.

Crap, those words made me lose my sanity. I found it hard to control my breathing as Haiden continued to eat me. I move my hand away from my mouth, facing them down on the bed.

His tongue pushed in, then out, then lapped at me rapidly. He made me quiver, gasp and moan. I gripped my sheets, ruffling them as I tugged in a desperation to make sure that I was still here and not in heaven

This feels too good. Way too good.

My stomach knotted, refusing to ease as he continued his torture. I couldn't take it anymore. My fingers lace in his wet hair, gripping the wet strands that looked darker. Haiden groans, his hands squeezing my thighs firmly.

"Ahh hmm." I moan, whimpering lowly as one of his hands left my thigh to come to join his tongue and lips. I felt the long digits, felt the sizzling heat of them as

its, felt the sizzling heat of them as they teased my folds.

Haiden's other hand snake up to my flat stomach, scorching my skin as they skim under the shirt until they touched my breast. His thumb circled the hardened bud and pinched it softly.

I gasp arching my back off the bed.

The finger that teased my folds, slowly run up and down my slit as his mouth sucked at my throbbing nub. Haiden palm my breast, gripping it lightly as his finger penetrated inside me.

I wince from the foreign intrusion, yet my legs opened even further so he could continue. Haiden's mouth leaves my pussy and he grumbles in a hoarse tone. "You're tight."

My thighs tenses as he pushes his long digit in further, curling it until a groan left my lips. "Relax for me Bella." He soothes as he kisses my inner thigh.

I moan, gripping his hair tightly. Soon the tiny discomfort fades and a tingling sensation sprouted in. Haiden groaned in approval and dips his head back. He doesn't go for my pussy, well not as yet.

desn't go for my pussy, well not as yet. Instead, his teeth clamp down on my inner thigh and he sucks, hard.

I tremble when his finger began to explore my inside. A tender knot starts in my stomach again as he pushes in and out, taking his leisure time in doing so.

Time seems to freeze and all I could hear were my pants of pleasure and the faint growls coming from Haiden. My veins flamed with heat, my heart racing without easing. I was lost. Lost in the pleasure he was giving me.

The muscles in my thighs tensed again, a scream curling in my throat but I refused to let it out as Haiden continued fingering me. He lets go of the skin between his teeth and lets out a deep groan. "Cum for me Bella."

It was like he commanded my body to his will. I couldn't exactly understand why I seem to not own my body anymore as his voice brought me to a very intense orgasm. Haiden's hand that palmed my breast, squeezes the mounds firmly as my walls tighten around his finger.

My toes curl, my head turning to nothing

toes curl, my head turning to nothing but a disarrayed mess as pleasure overtook my body. "That's it. Good girl." He soothes, kissing my thigh where he bit prior

"Haiden." I whispered, whimpering as I fisted his hair harshly. My body convulsed, spasms of pleasure coursing through me. I couldn't think clearly as I rode my orgasm

When my body calmed down a little, all I could do was stare at the ceiling silently. My chest rose and fell so quickly that it would've alarmed anyone. Haiden pulls out his finger, the action has my eyes snapping to him.

He sends me a cheeky smile and pushes his finger that was thickly coated with my juices into his mouth. He hums, closing his eyes for a few seconds. "So sweet."

His words, his voice, his touch, his everything, made that sizzling fire crackle more aggressively in my body. My body was far from getting release, I wanted more. And only he could give me 'that.

I took him by surprise when I rise into a

ook him by surprise when I rise into a kneeling position, body still shuddering with the immense pleasure I just felt. It forced him to back away a little to avoid our heads clashing, but I had other plans.

My hands curl around his soaked shirt and jerked him towards me. Our lips clash, fire raging without dimming was all we felt as we fucked with our tongues. Haiden groan at the back of his throat, forcing me to let out a moan of need.

I don't stop showing him that I want him, not when my logic had finally left the chart. I was completely and utterly under Haiden Cross's charm. And at this point, I didn't give a fuck.

All the warnings about him, flew out of my head. All the signs for me to run away gets blocked. All the regret I'd probably feel dies down as Haiden Cross consumes me.

He tastes like me. Smell like me too. Which only made my body crave him more. My pussy roared again, this time stronger than before. I needed something. I needed, him.

My fingers clasp the ends of his shirt and

fingers clasp the ends of his shirt and tugged up. Haiden was too busy tasting me to realize what I was trying to do. Frustrated with not being able to feel his skin, my hands grasp the top of his shirt and ripped it. It doesn't rip all the way, but it is enough to catch Haiden's attention.

Haiden pulls away, shock decorating his eyes as he stares at his ripped shirt. My breathing is ragged as I peered at him. His eyes lift to mine and a tiny smirk emerges on his lips. "You continue to surprise me Bella."

"You're not the only one who can rip things." My voice is thickly coated with lust.

"You're right." Before I could say anything, Haiden grips the top of my shirt and completely rips it in half. My bare breasts are now on full display, nipples harden from the penetrating stare Haiden gave them.

His eyes feast on my form and in seconds, he rips his shirt completely, discarding the torn material on the floor. His taut muscles call to me. I bit my lip, feeling the tingling in my fingers to touch

ling the tingling in my fingers to touch him. Taste him.

Haiden nudges his head to my ripped shirt. "Take it off, or do you want me to do that for you?"

The smirk on his lips let me know that he was enjoying this. He was enjoying every second of pleasuring me. I could also see how much I affected him too, the evidence right in front of me.

I had him eating at the palm of my hand. I just needed to play my cards right and he'd be the one begging for release. Something I know I'd quite enjoy.

I painted a picture of a seductive woman on my face, even though I felt anything but confident in what I was about to do. But it had to be done if I wanted him trembling in pleasure just like I had been.

My fingers gripped at the torn material and I slowly moved it off my body. All the while Haiden's hawk eyes stared at me intensely, teeth-gritting as he watched me throw the ripped shirt on the floor.

As I stared at the boy standing before me, I couldn't help but realize that I was

couldn't help but realize that I was stupid to think that I wasn't ever attracted to him. It was attraction and intrigue that always pulled me towards the brooding boy. The boy who caused havoc wherever he goes, the boy I should stay clear of. But I wasn't one to follow the rules, neither was I ever perfect.

Being completely bare in front of Haiden wasn't as nerve-wracking as I thought it would be. Especially since his eyes couldn't seem to tear away from my body. "Bella." He choked out eyes moving from my breasts to settle on my face. "Did you have to be carved so beautifully?"

He was the first one to ever say I was beautiful and actually meaning it. He was the first to not pick at my faults and just stared at me like I was also carved by Gods and not someone, someone can look passed. He made me feel beautiful.

"Stand up." I demand. Haiden doesn't question me and does as I asked, completely enjoying my sudden dominating voice. He looks overpowering standing to his full height. Something I didn't want right now, no, I wanted to be the one in power.

INC ONU

Power

So I made the first move, curling my fingers inside the waistband of his wet boxers. He looks at me in intrigue, gauging on how far I was willing to go. I was going to shock him, that was a silent promise that shone in my eyes.

My eyes never left his as I slowly tug down the boxers until they fell around his ankles. His cock sprang right up, now released from the weight of the drenched boxers. I don't give him time to think, just like he had done to me, and quickly wrap my hands around his member. Haiden makes a choked gasp sound in his throat as he jerks forward.

He feels hard, yet his skin had a velvety feel to it, still, I could feel the veins running on the throbbing organ. My eyes drop to his cock and they widen. I had seen cocks on porn videos before, many cocks. But his wasn't only big but somewhat beautiful.

I could feel myself overflowing between my legs at the sight of him. "Bella." He choked out, breathing sounding very uncontrolled. Just the way I wanted it.

I don't answer him as I watch his tip leak

Don't answer him as I watch his tip leak out what I presume was pre-cum. I licked my lips, having the strongest urge to taste him.

So I do just that.

Haiden shudders when my tongue darts out to lick around his head, taking every drop of pre-cum on my tongue. "Fu-ck." He stutters, jerking forward in a silent plea to put him out of his misery.

I have mercy on him and took his rather large cock in my mouth and, sucked.

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Arabella Rivera

I never had the urge to taste a guy before, neither did I ever intended to. But with Haiden, it just felt normal. Which was odd. Very.

I also didn't know how much I'd enjoy his taste. I couldn't seem to stop.

I sucked his head, sucked it until I was sure he'd feel it for days. He tasted salty yet sweet, a weird combination that had my tongue lapping for every single drop.

Haiden grunts, jerking forward as if not in control of his body anymore. I stop, pulling away reluctantly just to see his reaction. I look up. His eyes are piercing, slightly hazy with clouds of desire.

His jaw is clenched so hard that I began to fear for his teeth. I kissed the tip of his cock teasingly, knowing I was torturing him. Haiden's eyes darken even more, face tightening with frustration. "You better finish what you've started Bella."

I smirked at the tiny hint of desperation leaking in his voice. Having control over

king in his voice. Having control over Haiden Cross was very, very, pleasurable.

I gripped his cock more firmly, exploring the organ's length with my hand by running it up and down the throbbing length. It throbs even more. I look down and my pussy clenches at the sight of more pre-cum emerging out of his tip.

Good, more to devour.

With a cheeky look on my face, my tongue darts out to lick the entire length of his cock until finally wrapping around his head to suck. Haiden releases a helpless moan as he jerks into my mouth, begging for me to take in more.

I haven't sucked cock before, but damn I was willing to give my all just to satisfy the boy whose cock swelled in my mouth. By the helpless moans escaping his lips, I knew I was on the right track to having him begging for release.

He stretched my lips until they kind of hurt, but I was greedy. Really greedy for more of his essence. I didn't know how the taste of someone can have one wanting more so much that they'd do anything

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I forced my mouth to take him all in, his width stretching my mouth painfully, yet I couldn't stop. I took him in deeper until he hit the back of my throat. "Fu-ck Bella. Shit!" Haiden roars lowly as to not alarm my parents.

His voice is strained from keeping it low and his body said he had already lost the fight. I was the one in control now. Haiden's long fingers tangle themselves in my stands, gripping them so tightly that I could feel the sting in my scalp.

I liked it. No, I enjoyed it so much that one of my hands sneak between my legs and my fingers search my needy wet pussy. I began touching myself while Haiden's cock is lodged in my throat.

"Fuck are you touching yourself while my cock is in your mouth?" Haiden croaked out lowly. "Jesus Bella." His voice is coated thickly with surprise and longing.

My lungs burned from lack of oxygen. With reluctance, I pull back, releasing Haiden's cock with a pop. I took in a long drag of air to fill my greedy lungs, knowing I was going to dive back for that delicious cock.

WelcoUS COCK.

I look up, through blurry eyes. I blinked back the tears and peered into the amazed eyes of Haiden. "You always seem to amaze me Bella." He breathed out as though he couldn't differentiate between reality and fantasy.

I don't answer him, my taste buds starved for more. I took his cock back into my mouth, swirling, sucking, slurping. Haiden's fingers dove back into my hair as he thrust his hips forward, breathing jagged from not being able to control it.

He hisses, curses, pleads for me to stop my torture. I suck him faster, harder until Haiden was basically fucking my mouth. His cock throbbed, swelled and he shudders.

I grab his balls, remembering how the girls in the porno would massage them. It feels heavy and with my hands palming it seems to make Haiden's breathing more erratic.

He groans. "Oh shit." His grip on my hair tightens as he starts to brutally thrust into my mouth. I willingly take him in, loving the way he lost control.

GK VEY

ON

I massaged his heavy sack while taking everything he gave me. He suddenly stops and I look up. His eyes are clenched tightly shut with his head lifting to the ceiling. His chest rose and fell quickly and his jagged breath was the only sound I could hear.

Haiden loses it. His cock twitches in my mouth, one, two, three times before I felt the spasms of his thick cum hit the back of my throat. He groans. "Bella."

I take every last drop, sucking him dry as he shudders and jerks uncontrollably. After he was done, his eyes peeled open, breathing still labored as he looks down at me. "Damn." He said breathlessly.

I could feel some of his cum drip down the corners of my lips. Not wanting anything to go to waste, I free his cock from my mouth and lift a finger to push the drops of cum back into my mouth.

Haiden groans in desire as he watches my actions. I smirked, loving how his control diminished with me. I let out a faint squeal of shock when he suddenly pushes me down on the bed.

me down on the bed.

His weight suddenly comes down to press me more into the bed. I part my legs further to welcome his huge frame. Haiden slams his lips on mine, taking in my cries of pleasure as he grinds onto me.

He was still so hard.

Haiden pushes his tongue into my mouth, tasting himself. He seems to like it, seeing that he lets out a groan of approval. He leaves my lips and trails open mouth kisses down my slender neck.

I shiver, pleasure clouding my mind. I gasp when his tongue licks down to the hollowness between my breasts. I gasp when his lips close around one hardened nipple, making the other throb for his attention.

His hand slip between my thighs and a growl of satisfaction roared at the back of his throat when he touched my wet heat. "Haiden." I begged. I couldn't take this anymore. I craved him, deep inside me and I wanted him, now.

"Please." I gasped when a finger slips into my folds. He groans over my nipple, as if consumed by the feel of me. He frees

consumed by the feel of me. He frees the throbbing bud only to feast on the next one.

"I've been wanting to touch you for so long, so fucking long that I didn't realize how much you had a hold on me." He admits after he lets go of the nipple to come back to claim my mouth.

He pulls out his finger and lines his cock o my pussy. I freeze. There was no going back after this. I was about to give Haiden Cross my virginity while my parents slept a couple of rooms away from me.

At this point, I didn't care if they heard m e, or found out how un-perfect I truly was. A perfect girl would wait for the perfect guy to make love to her. But I wasn't perfect, and I didn't want to make love, love was an illusion. I wanted Haiden Cross to fuck me.

I parted my legs further, relaxing to not have him hesitate. Haiden's head rest in the crook of my neck as he guides his cock into my folds. We both let out gasps a s he pushes in deeper.

I squirm, forcing my greedy pussy to take in his cock. It hurt, but I guess it was to be

his cock. It hurt, but I guess it was to be expected since I had never had a cock inside me before. Haiden slowly eases his way in, not stopping until he was nestled inside me.

When he felt every inch of his cock was inside my heat, he stops. He lifts his weight on his forearms and looks down a tme. Peering into his eyes, I could tell that he knew. He knew he was taking something that no one else had done before.

His hand comes to cup my face, his thumb brushing against my bottom lip as he looks at me tenderly. I have never seen him with such emotion before which shocked me enough to have me not utter a word.

Haiden doesn't speak, only lowered his mouth on mine, possessing my lips softly. He let me adjust to the size of him a s he stretched me out. He was buried deeply, I swore I could feel him in my stomach. His hot member throbbed as he continued to kiss me with passion.

I've never seen this side of him, so soft, s o tender, so warm. I loved it.

continued to kiss me with passion.

I've never seen this side of him, so soft, s o tender, so warm. I loved it.

He leaves my lips, both of us breathing harshly. "I'm going to take you slow now Bella. I'm going to enjoy every second of losing myself inside you." He grunts, rolling his hips and pushed deeper into m y moist folds.

