

## Will You Be My Old Lady?

Cassie

Flipping me over, so he was on top of me, he kissed me brutally. He licked and sucked his way to my breasts, which were covered by a t-shirt. He bit my right n\*pple through the fabric. My hands were in his hair and I arched and moaned. He quickly took both of our shirts off, and he ripped my bra off. He squeezed my breasts in his big palms, and brought his mouth down to my n\*pples, licking them and flicking them with his tongue. He took one n\*pple into his mouth and sucked hard.

"F\*uuuck, Ripper," I moaned. My hips were rocking with his. He nipped both of them, giving a little pain with pleasure. I hissed and whimpered. He kissed my flat tummy and dipped his tongue in my belly button. I mewled in pleasure. He got to my leggings and slowly pulled them off. His eyes lasered in on my soaked panties.

"Your panties are ruined, Angel. I want you to ride my face."

He ripped my panties off, and then he lifted me and laid on the bed. I climbed over his face and he inhaled my scent.

"So f\*cking beautiful. You smell so good. Sit on me baby."

I did. I f\*cking smothered his face with my p\*ssy. If he died right now, from the sounds he was making, he'd die a happy man. He probed me with his tongue and stiffened it. I bounced and swirled my hips on his face. I f\*cked his tongue like I did his d\*ck. My juices were flowing down his chin.

"Give me that gush, baby. Come on, use my face to get yourself off," he demanded.

He flicked my cl\*t rapidly. My hips circled his face. His tongue licked me everywhere. I felt my legs start to shake, so he wrapped his arms around my thighs and brought me down fully, his tongue entering me and I used him. I exploded. My juices flooded his mouth and he drank me like he was dying of thirst. My scream echoed around the room, and since there was no music blaring, I knew the whole club heard me.

I slumped forward, and he rolled us, so he was on top of me. He used his long tongue to run around his lips and chin. Like he wanted to make sure he got every drop. I kissed him and moaned. I could taste myself, it was so good.

"See how sweet you taste, Angel. You are the sweetest candy, my favorite snack," he whispered in my ear. He got off me and shucked his jeans off. He went to the dresser and got out a small



slim vibrator and a bottle of lube.

"Get on your hands and knees."

I quickly rolled over.

"A\*s up and bend, lean on your arms.

I complied. He put the stuff next to me on the bed. He smacked my a\*s and I yelped. "That's for leaving your phone at the club." He slapped my other cheek harder. I moaned, it felt so good. "That's for leaving the clubhouse without telling anyone.

He rubbed my reddened cheeks. The next thing I know, he slams into me. We groaned at how deep he was. He pounded into me, my soaked p\*ssy sucked him in every time he thrust into me. He grabbed the lube and opened the cap. He poured a generous amount in between my a\*s cheeks and rubbed it around my a\*shole. He then dropped the bottle and picked up the vibrator. He turned it on as he slowly thrust in and out of me, he put the tip to my puckered hole and slowly pushed it in. My moaning became louder, and I moved back to get more in. Finally, it was all the way in, he slapped me on each a\*s cheek hard, and I screamed. I squirted all over him. He then pounded into me with all he had.

"That was for threatening me and my brothers. Baby, next time you do that I'll tie you up and eat

you out in front of everyone. I'll take you to the edge and not let you c\*m until you are weeping and begging for me to let you. We take threats seriously, and since you are my old lady, I get to happily punish you any way I see fit." I felt my p\*ssy clench hard around him.

"Oh, you like the sound of that, don't you?" He pulled out and flipped me over. The vibrator still going strong. He pushed back into me, raising my legs around his waist, and I closed my eyes and whimpered.

"Open your eyes baby, look at me." I did. He pulled out until the tip was the only thing in, and then he surged forward, slamming into me. He did that over and over, my p\*ssy squelching with how wet I was.

"Cassie, I need to c\*m baby, I want you to c\*m with me." He f\*cked me hard. He reached down under us and grabbed the vibrator, moving it in and out in tandem with his thrusts. I screamed as I shattered. He roared with his orgasm. He came so hard and so much, c\*m was spilling out of me, and he was still filling me up.

"F\*uuck!" he shouted as he finally emptied. He pulled out the vibrator and turned it off. Then he pulled out of me and laid at my side. He took me into his arms and kissed the top of my head. We were both breathing hard.

< Will You Be My Old Lady?

+5 Points >

"I love you Cassie."

"I love you too, Ripper."

\*\*\*\*\*

Ripper

My eyes popped open, my girl's luscious a\*s soft and warm against my hardening d\*ck. I needed to

Ads-free >

let her rest. She had to be sore, she was still healing. I got out of bed and started the shower. I then went back into the room and walked over to the bed. She was so beautiful, the fading light from the sun landed on her so perfectly through my small window.

5/8



"Hey baby, I hate to wake you up, but you need to eat. We need to get some food in you. You skipped breakfast, you haven't had anything to eat since last night."

She groaned, which had my d\*ck twitching even more. It was semi-hard. I reached down and pinched the tip, trying to control myself, but that just made it become a raging hard on, f\*ck.

"Need some help with that?"

I looked at her and smiled, "No baby, we need to get you cleaned up."

I bent down and picked her up bridal style, she snuggled into my chest. This woman owned me.

I stood her up in the shower and got her under the spray. I washed her body, ignoring my d\*ck that wanted to pound into my favorite place in the world. After washing her hair, I guided her to lean up against the shower wall. I then washed myself quickly. I turned around, she smiled at me, and then I watched as her smile turned into a huge grin.

"You got my nickname on you," she said, as she traced her finger over my tattoo.

"I got your real name too," I said, moving my hips side to side as my d\*ck slapped me as my hips moved. She looked down and then burst out laughing.

"I love it."

"Well then, you'll definitely love this one."

I showed her my finger. Tears filled her eyes and spilled over. Her smile was radiant. "This one is my favorite. I want one too."

"You want a tattoo?"

"Yeah."

"Okay. Dozer does them, we'll do it right after lunch."

"Okay."

I turned off the water, and dried her off, and then myself.

"There's something I have for you." I grabbed her hand and towed her to the room and sat her on the end of the bed. I went to the closet and got out her cut.

"This is what The Lords of Chaos give to their old lady's. It shows every club member in all the MC's that you are mine and that you are protected under The Lords of Chaos. No one will ever f\*ck with you when you wear this. Cassie, will you be my old lady? I promise to always be faithful to you. I will fulfill your every fantasy. You will never be hurt again. I promise to love you always."

< Will You Be My Old Lady?

+5 Points >

Once again, she had tears running down her cheeks. The front of her cut had two patches. The top one said, My Chaotic Angel, and under that it said, Cassie, I turned it and showed her the back. It had The Lords of Chaos Patch and Property of Ripper.

She stood up, and I helped her put it on.

"Damn baby, you naked in that cut is a dream come true. Screw lunch, we'll get a snack in thirty."

She squealed as I jumped her, her laugh and moans were music to my ears.



13

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545

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