

# RELENTLESS

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## ADAM PARKER POV

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I open my eyes as Claire's body shifts in front of me. The skin on my chest is sticky with sweat and plastered to the smooth skin of her back, but she's still not close enough. If it were up to me I'd be deep inside her right now. I tighten my arm around her waist and grunt as I pull her back into me.

"Go back to sleep," I mutter and she sighs as if she's been holding her breath.

"What time is it? I work at three?"

"It's still morning. Go back to sleep."

"I can't. It's too hot in here," she whines.

I slide my hand over the soft skin on her belly and slide my thumb under the waistband of her panties.

“Then take these off,” I say as I breathe in the scent of her hair. “I’d be happy to help you with that.”

She flips over so suddenly I have to jerk my head back so she doesn’t elbow me in the face. The haughty look on her face makes me smile. She’s going to tell me off. If she only knew how much this shit turns me on.

“Hey, Smokey the Bear. You think you’re so hot, but I don’t even remember what happened last night so it can’t be that good.”

I laugh as I slide my hands down her back and her skin prickles under my touch. “That’s because nothing happened last night.”

Her eyebrows scrunch up in confusion. “Nothing happened?”

“You walked into my room, stripped down to your underwear, made some comment about this being the most comfortable bed in the universe, and knocked out.”

“Oh... Somehow, I find that a little disappointing.”

I pull my head back to look her in the eye. “You’re bummed we didn’t have forgettable sex? Or you’re bummed we didn’t have sex?”

She pauses for a moment and I’m starting to get a sinking feeling she wants to have this over with. Claire might be a virgin.

“I guess I’m disappointed we didn’t have sex,” she replies, very unconvincingly.

“You *guess* you’re disappointed?” I say, brushing her

bangs out of her face and lifting her chin so I can see her eyes. “You’re not a virgin, are you?”

“What? No! I am *not* a virgin.”

I smile with relief as I pull her close. She’s embarrassed that I would even think this. Her eyes widen as my hard-on stabs her leg, which only makes me smile even more. I love surprising her. I lick her juicy lips before I slide my tongue into her mouth. Her body relaxes in my arms and I know this time she’s ready.

I roll on top of her and ease her legs apart as I brush my fingertips across the soft skin over her ribs. She tastes so fucking good, even in the morning. I kiss her hard and grind into her as I grab her tit. I want this fucking bra off.

I slide my hands under her back and her nipples harden against my chest as I search for the hook on her bra. “Is this okay?” I ask as I slip my finger under the strap.

She stares into my eyes and her pupils get huge, almost blacking out the blue irises as I crushed my dick against her panties.

“I want this,” she whispers. “I want you.”

I unhook her bra with one hand and watch as she slides the straps over her arms. She tosses the bra onto the floor and I’m stunned for a moment as I stare at her chest. I hold her gaze as I kiss her sternum. Her mouth falls open as I kiss my way over her breast. She lets out a small gasp as I take her nipple into my mouth. It tastes like honey and feels like velvet as I swirl my tongue over

her sweet flesh.

I move my fingers down until I hook my thumb in her panties again. She nods and lifts her hips for me. I slide her panties off and take my boxers off while I'm at it then settle down between her legs again. My dick twitches as it rubs against her.

I lean in and kiss her slowly. I want her to know that this isn't just about getting my dick wet. I want her to know that being inside her is a gift. She whimpers as I suck on her lip and I shudder as she rakes her fingernails over my back. I kiss her neck and work my way down, laying a soft kiss on her nipple before I keep going.

We lock eyes and I smile before I put my mouth on her. She tastes a little sweet and a little salty and it's making me hard as fuck. I move my tongue around her clit in tight circles and within seconds she's clutching my hair and screaming as she convulses around me.

I kiss her belly before I slide up and kiss her forehead. I can't help but grin when I see the stunned look on her beautiful face. I reach into my nightstand and grab a condom. As I rip it open with my teeth, her eyes glaze over.

“Claire?”

She closes her eyes as her hands fall slack at her sides.

“Claire, are you okay?”

She squeezes her eyes shut and I toss the condom to the floor as I sit up on my knees. I want to shake her arm

because I don't know what the fuck is happening, but I have a feeling she's thinking of whatever it is that made her quit school. I climb over her leg and scoot to the other side of the bed, trying to give her some space as tears slide down her temples. I want to take her in my arms, but I don't want to frighten her.

“Claire.”

Her eyes finally open and she looks around with a panicked expression that makes me want to kill whoever did this to her.