“The Knight and Me”

*Cassius x Female MC*

The two of you head to the room, Cassius knocking before going in, checking to see if the others were there. Once he is sure that they are not, he ushers you in and locks the door. He rushes back to your side, not wasting a second as his lips again find yours in the darkness. Callous hands that are far too gentle to be described in such way travel down your body and in one move, Cassius picks you up and lays you down on the bed, continuing to kiss you.

You feel his hot breath on your neck, sending light electric tingles racing up your body. His kisses are soft, at first, but they soon grow more desperate, more urgent. He allows his hands to wander and he nips at the sensitive spots of your skin, working his way from your neck to your chest. Both of your hearts pick up beat, along with your breathing as he begins to undress you. Slowly, allowing the fabric to softly fall away from your body. He throws them across the room, to be lost somewhere no doubt.

His hand runs through your hair, tangling his fingers in it as he continues to explore your body with his mouth. With every kiss, he praises your body in a different way. Your hips instinctively lurch forward when he plants delicate kisses on your inner thigh, trailing his hands dangerously close to areas he had not yet explored. He groans softly as he comes back up, your hips colliding into his with more pressure. His lips make the journey back up, skimming the surface of your abdomen. His lips find one of your nipples, and he toys with it, sucking and nibbling at it while the free hand massages the other. Your only wish now was that he stops toying with you. A trait you wouldn’t initially think Cassius possessed.

“Are you sure?” he asks, whispering in your ear and nibbling on your earlobe. You’re not able to say yes as a moan escapes your lips, but you nod furiously. Your hands massage his hips and thighs as his tongue trails your entire body. You jump in shock when he pushes his fingers into your sex, slowly making his way down your body and performing oral. Your eyes flutter closed as you focus on him and the wonders that he could do with his tongue. He softly nibbles at your lips before again, diving back in.

Your moans pick up as your hips arch, quietly begging that he would stop his teasing for the second time. Thankfully, Cassius seems to get the message as he finally picks his head up and without a moment of hesitation, guides himself into you. He works himself in slowly, never truly going all the way until the two of you adjust to one another’s body. And even when the adjustment is made, he performs rhythmic strokes, strokes that were neither fast nor slow. Perhaps you wouldn’t mind the steady thrusts if he hadn’t teased you so much before, but that was not the case. Your eyes open for a minute to see Cassius smirking at you, realizing that he is once again teasing you.

“You’re such a –,” you begin to say as he performs a deep thrust, causing you to moan as well as arch your back.

“I’m what?” he asks lowering himself to your ear, planting light kisses and nibbles there.

“A –,” you begin to say again, and he does yet another deep thrust, causing your fingers to dig into his body deeper. His laugh is deep and husky as he hovers over you raising a cocky eyebrow.

“I didn’t quite get that.” You roll your eyes, refusing to speak again. He leans down and kisses your lips, moaning as he begins to slowly quicken his pace. He nibbles your shoulders and repositions you so that your legs are now higher in the air. Continuing on as if he hadn’t just readjusted you. Your fingers dig deeper into his back, worried that you were probably going to tear skin. Yet the faster he goes, the more you dig, only causing him to go even faster. A never-ending cycle until his breathing becomes heavier, and you can see in his eyes that he is near his breaking point.

Even then, he does not stop, and you realize that he wouldn’t give himself release until you found yours as well. You squeeze your legs against his body, realizing how smart the move was when every thrust of his hips begins to cause a pleasurable moan to escape your lips.

“Cass!” you shout, and he immediately understands. He slowly, very slowly leaves your body, causing you to whimper and weakly hit his side for the tease. The two of you allow yourselves to release before taking deep breaths in, laying on your backs and staring at the ceiling. Sweat glistening, barely picked up by the moon’s light.

“I was saying that you’re such a tease,” you say in between gasps.

“Yea, yea I thought as much,” he chuckles, kissing you before he gets up and walks to the bathroom, you follow behind him. He cleans himself up, and you do the same. Once done you grab your bra and underwear as he slips on his sleeping shorts. You’re about to go for your bed when he ushers you over to his, giving you a confused and saddened look. With a smile, you join him, cuddling up to his side as he pulls you tightly to his chest. He showers your shoulder and the back of your neck with light kisses, finally sighing into your neck.

“That was amazing,” you hear him murmur.

“Glad you enjoyed yourself.” You feel him shift before he gently grabs your chin and forces you to look at him. The look you see isn’t what you expect, his eyes search yours in worry.

“Did you not?”

“I did.” A light smile encroaches his face, and he angles his head down to give you a long gentle kiss, your heart picking up beat as you relax into it. It doesn’t take the two of you long to fall asleep.