

Chapter 1: The Alpha King's Huntress: Hunt The Red Lycan

CHAPTER 31 He Killed Them All

Tony stumbled through the underbrush, his heart pounding in his chest. The gruesome scene he had just witnessed replayed in his mind: Ethan, the Alpha King, tearing apart the rogues with a ferocity that even Tony couldn't comprehend. He knew he had to get back to the hotel in Wulftree and report what had happened, but a part of him wanted nothing more than to forget it all and disappear into the shadows.

It took him a few hours, but eventually, the familiar lights of Wulftree came into view. The hotel loomed before him, a beacon of safety in the darkness. The receptionist watched him as he stumbled into the lobby.

"Sir? Are you okay?" she asked.

"I'm fine," Tony hurriedly said as he got on the elevator. He went up to his floor and rushed down the hall. Tony fumbled with the key card before pushing the door open and stepping inside.

"Tony? What are you doing here?" The voice belonged to Trey, his superior, who seemed surprised to see him back without the others. "Where's the rest of your team?"

"Dead," Tony said bluntly, his voice shaking ever so slightly. "The Alpha King... he killed them all."

He could see the shock registering on Trey's face, followed by annoyance. They were supposed to be scouting the Alpha King's territory, not getting themselves killed.

"Listen, there's... there's something you should know," he began hesitantly, his heart still racing from the memory of what he'd seen.

"Spit it out, Tony," Trey snapped, clearly agitated by the turn of events. "This better be good since your mess up could have compromised our plans."

"It's about a red-furred female lycan," Tony said, swallowing hard. "I saw her on the Alpha King's territory."

"Are you sure?" Trey asked, his eyes narrowing in surprise and disbelief.

"Positive," Tony replied, his voice steadier now that he was delivering the crucial information. "I saw her with my own eyes. She's the reason why the Alpha King acted so violently."

Trey's mind raced as he processed the information. The existence of another red-furred female lycan was a game-changer. They were believed to possess what was known as blessed blood, making them incredibly valuable to both hunters and other lycans and werewolves alike.

"Damn it," Trey muttered, his annoyance shifting to contemplation. "This changes everything. We need to reassess our plans."

Tony watched as Trey paced back and forth, his brow furrowed in deep thought. He wondered what this new revelation would mean for their mission and how it would affect their standing within the hunter organization.

"Alright, listen up," Trey finally said, halting his pacing and looking Tony dead in the eye. "We need to keep this information under wraps until we can figure out how to use it to our advantage. Do you understand?"

"Understood," Tony replied, nodding his head. He knew better than to question Trey's orders.

"Good," Trey said with a determined nod. "Now go get cleaned up. We'll reconvene later and discuss our next move."

As Tony headed towards the bathroom, Trey couldn't help but feel a mix of fear and excitement at what the future held. The discovery of the red-furred female lycan had thrown a wrench into his plans, but it also presented an opportunity they hadn't anticipated. If they could somehow harness her power, they might just be able to show the world that even the Alpha King could be touched.

With that thought lingering in his mind, Trey pulled out his phone and dialed a number he had memorized long ago. He waited for the familiar voice on the other end to pick up.

"It's Trey," he said without introduction.

"I know who you are. What do you want?"

"I need to meet with you. It's urgent."

A moment of silence passed before the cautious voice came through. "Alright. Where and when?"

"Meet me at the bar downstairs in half an hour," Trey replied and hung up, giving no chance for the person on the phone to ask any further questions.

As Trey made his way down to the dimly lit bar, he took a seat in one of the shadowy corners, nursing a glass of whiskey while he waited. His eyes scanned the room, watching for any sign of the person he intended to meet up with.

It wasn't long before a man walked up to him, his face bearing an expression of both curiosity and wariness. He sat down next to Trey, nodding in acknowledgment.

"Alright, Trey," he began, his tone guarded. "What do you want?"

"It's nice seeing you again too, Kenneth," Trey responded earning a frown from Kenneth.

"Are you playing games? You know what is at risk for me to come here to speak with you," Kenneth growled.

"Calm down. This is a neutral zone for a reason. Even if you are recognized for one of the worst events to happen amongst are people, no one would know. This hotel is run by the fae and they make it a point to not get involved," Trey answered, dismissing Kenneth's concern.

"Why did you call me here, Trey?" Kenneth asked.

"Because this is something I needed to tell you in person," Trey replied, his voice low and serious. "We found another lycan with blessed blood."

Kenneth scoffed as he ordered a Coke and rum from the bartender, shaking his head in disbelief. "Impossible. The only living red wolves were Lily and her bitch of a grandmother."

"Trust me, I was just as shocked as you are now," Trey admitted. "But my scout saw her on the Alpha King's territory. She's there, and she's very much alive."

Kenneth's eyes narrowed as he sipped his drink, processing the information. "What do you suggest we do about it?"

"Right now, our plans are being reassessed," Trey explained. "If you want to take action, you know where to find me."

Kenneth nodded thoughtfully, his mind already racing with possibilities. The opportunity to have a red wolf as his Luna had slipped through his fingers. This time, he would not fail to acquire her and secure his power.

"Alright," Kenneth said. "I'll be in touch."

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CHAPTER 32 Then Stop Fighting It!

'I didn't think you had it in you,' her wolf said. Kasia's lips left Ethan's neck as she pulled away, her eyes glinting with a hint of satisfaction that turned into horror. What had she done? She just moved and found herself biting him.

'I didn't know what I was doing,' Kasia responded. 'I would have never marked him.'

'Sure you didn't. I didn't make you bite him,' her wolf countered. Kasia's heart was pounding in her chest, and her breath came in short gasps as she began to back off of Ethan. She wanted to get away as far as possible from him.

'No, you started this. We are going to follow through,' her wolf said, and Kasia felt as if she no longer had control over her body again. She wanted to warn Ethan about what was going to happen, but the feeling she had felt before when touching Ethan had only intensified.

Ethan watched her warily, his eyes darkening as he registered the change in her demeanor. He could see by her eyes changing colors that she was speaking with her wolf. Ethan leaned up into a sitting position. He could feel the pull of their bond growing stronger.

'I need to get control of this situation,' he thought to himself, but at the same time, he really wanted to see how this would play out.

Ethan knew this was wrong, but he couldn't deny the rush of emotions coursing through him. He wanted her- needed her- in a way that he had never experienced before. It didn't help that her being in heat made her even more desirable. Ethan reached forward to clutch at her shoulders gently, pulling her closer to him as he pressed his lips against her forehead.

"Kasia," he said, his voice rough with desire. "You must stop this. This is all too much too soon."

But she didn't listen. The closeness was the worst thing that Ethan could have done. Kasia couldn't help herself as she pushed Ethan back down on his back.

"It feels like someone else does not want me to stop," Kasia growled as she grinded against him.

"Kasia, you..." She didn't let Ethan finish as their mouths met again, harder this time and more urgent. Kasia's teeth clashed against his own, and she growled low in her throat, losing herself in the heat of the moment. Ethan groaned in response, his large hands gripping her hips tightly and pulling her against him. He could feel her strength and her determination, and it only fueled his lust.

Their tongues tangled together as they explored each other's mouths. Kasia tasted like blood and sweetness, and he couldn't get enough. Without breaking the kiss, Kasia ripped the remains of his pants off him. His hard length sprung upward. Kasia stroked him a few times before lifting her leg to hook around his waist before she slowly slid down his length. Earning a gasp and growl from Ethan. "Kasia," he growled, nipping at her lip.

Kasia felt him grow even more inside her, filling and stretching her. It was almost painful but exquisite at the same time. She wanted more. Needed more. She moaned into his mouth, her nails dragging down his chest, leaving small scratches that would heal quickly but would remind him of her.

Their breathing grew ragged as they moved together. Ethan's hands clutched the grass while Kasia held onto him for support. Each thrust made her body collide with his with a soft thud, her breasts bouncing against his chest with every motion. His growl vibrated through her body, sending shivers down her spine.

Ethan's control was slipping, his wolf urging him to claim this woman as his own. But he couldn't let go completely, not yet. He had to be sure she was ready and that she truly wanted this.

"Kasia," he moaned again, trying to reason with her. "Stop...I'm going to..."

But she wouldn't listen. Instead, she lifted herself up and positioned herself above him, impaling herself on his rigid length. Her movements were fierce and unrelenting, and she took what she wanted from him without hesitation.

"Then stop fighting it, Alpha!" Kasia challenged him.

Her hips moved with abandon, slamming down onto him as if trying to merge their bodies into one. Ethan lost himself in the primal rhythm of their lovemaking, gripping her hips to make her bounce faster. The sounds of their joined bodies echoed through the forest, mingling with their cries of pleasure.

As they both neared the edge, Kasia dropped back down on her knees and rode him harder than ever before. She arched her back and met each of his thrusts with equal force, driving them both closer and closer to release.

The scent of their arousal hung heavy in the air, mixing with the musky scent of the surrounding forest. The primal need to dominate forced Ethan to push Kasia backward onto her back. Ethan pushed her legs back as he thrust hard into Kasia. The sounds of their skins slapping against each other echoed throughout the forest.

The climax hit them both like a freight train. They cried out in unison as their bodies shook with raw pleasure, the forest echoing with their moans of relief and completion. Ethan held her close as he felt her walls milking him for every drop.

Kasia clung to him tighter, her fingernails digging into his shoulders as her orgasm washed over her, leaving her weak. Ethan rolled off Kasia and pulled her close to him. As they lay panting and spent, Ethan couldn't help but think that he had never experienced anything more wild and intense than this moment with Kasia. And then she was out, her eyes closing as she fell into a deep sleep, exhausted from the intensity of it all.

As Ethan came down from his high, the weight of what had occurred sank in. This complicated matter is more than necessary. It was bad enough that she turned, but she had just started the mating process, and he let her.

"Dammit," Ethan muttered.

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CHAPTER 33 You Will Lose Everything

Ethan's heart raced in his chest, pounding like the drums of war as he crouched protectively over Kasia's unconscious form. Her dark hair fanned out around her head like a raven's wing against the cold stone floor. Ethan expected her to awaken by now, but she was still in a deep sleep.

"Kasia," Ethan said, shaking her lightly. Kasia's breathing was shallow and ragged, her skin clammy beneath his fingertips. He could feel the power within her- a new and pulsating energy that made him both excited and afraid.

"Kasia," he breathed, his voice rough with emotion. "Please, wake up."

A sudden gasp echoed behind him, and Ethan tensed, his gaze snapping as he turned around. Janet stood there, her dark eyes wide with shock as she took in the scene before her. Her nostrils flared, no doubt picking up the mingling scents of blood, sweat, and something else- something different.

"Janet," he growled, feeling a flush of embarrassment and dismay wash over him at her unexpected arrival. He had hoped for more time- a chance to figure out what was happening to Kasia before anyone else knew.

"She transformed fully?" Janet asked, her voice a mix of disbelief and horror. Kasia's torn clothes lay scattered across the ground, and then there was the undeniable change in her scent- the subtle shift that marked her as something other than human.

"Yes. Right after the fight with Aimee," Ethan admitted, his voice heavy with concern. He didn't understand how this was possible or how Kasia could become one herself. How would she deal with this? How would she handle knowing that they had wild sex in the middle of the woods? The thought made his chest ache with guilt. So much for trying to woo her.

Janet stepped closer, her eyes locked on Kasia's limp form. She had suspected something was different when Kasia was able to beat Aimee the first time. Kasia's half-transformation during the match did not shock her as much as she thought it would. It made sense, but what didn't make sense was how this could be possible.

Vampires were only known to turn humans. There was no record of a human being turning into a werewolf or lycan. So, how could this have happened?

"Impossible. This is impossible. Is this some joke by the Moon Goddess? Should we be worried about more humans turning?" Janet questioned.

Ethan hesitated, his gaze flicking between Kasia and Janet. "I think I know what might have caused this," he said slowly, worry etching lines on his face. "It could be the pills she was taking."

Janet's eyes widened in surprise. "I knew you weren't telling me everything. You said those pills only enhanced her senses. How could they have caused this?"

"I'm not sure, but I know what they are made of is what caused her to turn," Ethan admitted, frustration seeping into his voice. "It's the only explanation that makes sense right now."

"Alright," Janet said. "You'll need to debrief me on everything you know about those pills. And...we should get some clothes for both of you." She gestured toward the tattered remnants of their clothes. She tossed him a pair of pants and a large shirt.

"Thanks." Ethan quickly helped Kasia into the shirt before he put on his pants.

Janet couldn't help but scold Ethan for rushing the mate bonding. "I know you can make bad decisions at times, but this is ridiculous. This is too soon, Ethan. You should have been more careful."

"I wasn't trying to rush anything, Janet. It just...happened," Ethan explained.

"And you're the Alpha King. You should have controlled yourself. You know this is too much for her right now," Janet scolded.

"No, I didn't mark her," Ethan argued. To prove his point, he revealed Kasia's mate mark on his neck, a symbol that seemed both familiar and foreign to Janet.

"Where have I seen that before?" Janet thought, her brow furrowing. She decided to keep her recognition of the symbol to herself for the moment, not wanting to add more confusion to an already complicated situation.

"So, there is a symbol," Ethan said.

Janet nodded, confirming its presence. "Yes, but I've never seen this one before."

"Strange," Ethan murmured, his mind racing with questions. How could Kasia have a pack symbol if she wasn't part of a pack? What did this mean for her and for them?

"Let's worry about that later," Janet said, breaking the silence. "For now, we need to focus on what comes next."

Ethan looked at her, his eyes searching for guidance. "What do you mean?"

"You have to make a statement, Ethan. Now that Kasia is your mate, you can't keep this hidden from your pack and the council. They need to know," Janet repeated, her tone firm.

"I can't. Not yet," Ethan said.

"You cannot hide her. Everyone at the pack house will know. Hell, anyone within a mile heard everything," Janet explained.

"No, that's not what I am talking about," Ethan snapped. "She's a blessed blood. She's a red lycan."

"Are you sure?" Janet asked, and Ethan nodded. There were only two living blessed bloods, so how could Kasia be one?

"You have to tell the council," Janet advised.

"And repeat the mistakes of my past," Ethan scoffed. He still felt guilt for forcing the issue, as he felt he was also to blame for what happened at the Moonlit Sanctum.

"That was not your fault," Janet said, her voice softening. "No one blames you for what happened."

"Be that as it may, I will not put Kasia through what Lily went through," Ethan said. "But I will not hide her. She is my mate, and I have no plans to hide her at all. I will announce that we are mates, but I will postpone the mating and the Luna ceremony. I will not involve the council until we know what we are walking into. Kasia needs to be prepared, and I don't want her to be bombarded with questions and pressure. I want us properly marked so no one can decide her fate." Ethan remembered how the experience was for Lily. He didn't want the same thing to happen to Kasia.

Janet nodded. "Of course. I hope Kasia will go along with everything," Janet said, her voice softening. "If she doesn't, you will lose everything, her included."

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Chapter 36: CHAPTER 34 Heat?

CHAPTER 34 Heat?

Kasia's eyelids fluttered open, the dim light of the room slowly coming into focus. The scent of Ethan lingered in the air, a cocktail of cedar and musk that sent shivers down her spine. She was clearly wearing one of his oversized t-shirts as it was a long as a night gown on her.

As she moved to get up, a dull ache spread throughout her body, reminding her that the wet dream that she had about Ethan wasn't actually a dream. 'Did we really have sex like wild animals in the woods?' she thought.

"Girl, we rode him like a rodeo last night," the voice in her head chuckled, clearly amused by the situation.

"You don't have to remind me," Kasia groaned, her irritation momentarily overriding any lingering embarrassment. "So, you're my wolf. That is still odd to say. Who are you? What is your name?"

The voice paused for a moment before answering, a hint of sadness creeping into her tone. "I don't remember my name or anything about my previous life. All I know is that I was angry, in pain, and filled with hatred for humans."

"Great," Kasia muttered under her breath, running her hands over her face. "That's not ominous at all. So, I am stuck with a human-hating wolf."

"It shouldn't be an issue anymore. You're no longer human," the voice reminded her much of Kasia's irritation. She didn't want to think about how this change was permanent. There had to be a way to reverse it.

Kasia shifted in the bed, wincing as sore muscles protested, but curiosity gnawed at her. Was this voice going to be a permanent fixture in her life? Originally, she thought she was just dealing with a breakdown. It seemed like the least of her concerns, given the complicated situation with Ethan.

"Hey, I need a name for you," she told the voice. "I can't keep calling you 'voice.'"

"Fine," the voice replied after a brief pause. "You can call me Deva."

"Is this how it's always going to be, Deva?" Kasia asked, cringing at the idea of having a constant companion in her head to witness the chaos of her life.

"Tell me how you really feel. It's not a cake walk for me either," Deva responded, offended.

"This is new to me. I..." Kasia began defensively.

"I am just joking. You don't need to explain yourself," Deva said, interrupting Kasia's explanation. "But, yes, this is how it will be. Don't worry, I'll mostly stay quiet if that's what you want."

Kasia hesitated, weighing the pros and cons. "No, not at all," she decided, surprising even herself. "I think we'll need each other."

The sound of the door creaking open interrupted their conversation, and Ethan stepped into the room. The rich scent of him—earthy, masculine, and utterly intoxicating—filled Kasia's senses, riling her up once more. She resisted the urge to get out of bed to go to him.

"Hey," Kasia greeted him with a smile, trying her best to sound casual despite the heat coursing through her veins.

"Hey," Ethan responded, smiling back. It was odd seeing her in his bed, but it felt right, as if this was where she always belonged.

There was an awkward pause, as both didn't know what to say. Kasia finally asked, "How did I end up in your room?"

"After last night, I thought it best to bring you here instead," Ethan explained, lingering by the doorway as if unsure whether to enter or not.

"That means the whole house saw us," Kasia said.

"Yes," Ethan responded, causing Kasia to blush. That meant everyone knew what happened between them in the woods.

"Well, that's embarrassing," Kasia muttered.

"Shouldn't be. We're both adults," Ethan said, earning a surprised look from Kasia.

"I feel like we have a lot to discuss, don't we? Everything has changed," Kasia added.

Ethan nodded, leaning against the doorframe. "Yes, we do."

"Then why are you still standing by the door?" Kasia challenged. "You don't have to be polite now that we've... you know."

"Kasia," Ethan began, his voice gentle yet firm, "there's a reason I'm keeping my distance. We need to talk about what happened to you, what we did, and what that means for both of us."

"Fine," Kasia conceded, folding her arms. "I'm listening."

Ethan sighed, clearly struggling with how to explain the situation. "Your new change triggered your body. You're in heat, Kasia. That means your body is craving intimacy, and my scent overwhelms you. If I come too close, you might not be able to control yourself."

"Heat? Like how a dog goes into heat?" Kasia exclaimed.

"Yes, but it's different than that. It can be triggered by," Ethan tried to explain, but Kasia interrupted him.

"I don't care what causes it. Make it stop right now," Kasia snapped.

"Kasia, I really wish I could. You don't know how much I would like to do that right now, but it's not that simple," Ethan said, his voice filled with both concern and regret. "The only way to alleviate the heat is... more sex."

"More sex?" Kasia repeated, her cheeks flushing. She shook her head, trying to brush off the embarrassment. "For how long?"

"Days, weeks, it really depends on the woman," Ethan explained.

"Let's get to it then," Kasia said casually.

"What?" Ethan asked in surprise. "Are you sure?"

"Yeah. It's just sex, right? That should be no big deal for you," Kasia said as she got out of bed and began walking over to Ethan..

Ethan stared at her, his eyes wide with shock. He seemed to search for words, but finding none, he simply turned and left the room without another word.

"Way to go, Kasia," Deva scolded, her tone dripping with sarcasm. "That was real smooth."

"What was wrong with what I said?" Kasia asked. "He probably has been sleeping with any single female, right? Why would he care if he added me to his roster?"

"To him, it's not 'just sex' and it shouldn't be to you either," Deva replied.

"Why?" Kasia asked. "What am I missing here?"

"How have you not realized it yet? He's our mate, you idiot!" Deva exclaimed, exasperated.

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Chapter 37: CHAPTER 35 You're Mine, Kasia

CHAPTER 35 You're Mine, Kasia

"My mate," Kasia whispered, her voice barely audible even to her own ears. Everything makes perfect sense now. How touching him made her react the way she did. Did Ethan know this the entire time?

"Kasia," Deva responded almost hesitantly. "I know it's a shock, but you need to go and apologize to him."

"Apologize?" Kasia snapped. She wrapped her arms around her bare torso, trying to steady her frantic heart. "What do I have to apologize to him for? He kept this from me! He should have rejected me. Why would he let me mark him? What the hell was he thinking?"

"Rejecting your mate is not the easiest thing, as some would think," Deva said softly. "You need to go after him. Apologize for how you reacted earlier. You said almost the worst thing you could have ever said to your fated mate."

Kasia scoffed. "He needs to apologize to me. He has ruined my life. If he had just let Lana and me leave, if he had never kidnapped Lana in the first place, none of this would be happening."

"You two would have found each other one way or another because this is fate," Deva responded.

Kasia swallowed hard, her nails digging into her skin. "Fine," she muttered, throwing back the covers and stalking toward the bathroom.

"I am sure this isn't ideal for him either," Deva added. "You could be a little less selfish and think about his point of view in all of this."

Kasia scoffed again, but Deva did have a point. She just couldn't focus on how Ethan felt in all of this. He wasn't the one who was no longer human and basically bound to werewolf royalty.

"I don't have any clothes, but his shirt," Kasia argued.

'You're making up excuses now. No one is going to care. You are the Luna to be. You could walk around naked and no one would bother. Now stop putting this off and apologize,' Deva scolded.

Taking a deep breath and steeling herself for the confrontation, Kasia strode to the door. She hesitated for a moment, her hand hovering over the doorknob, before finally turning it. As the door swung open, she found Ethan standing right in front of it. His head was lowered, and his fists were clenched at his sides.

"Are you okay?" she asked tentatively, startled to see him there.

Ethan moved quicker than she could register, gripping the sides of her face with surprising gentleness. Kasia's heart raced at the intensity in his piercing blue eyes.

"Kasia," he began, his voice low and strained. "You did this to me. How can you just dismiss it as... as just sex? Don't you understand what you mean to me?"

Kasia knew she should be afraid and that she should put some distance between them, but having him so close only heightened the pull she felt toward him. It took everything within her not to lean forward and kiss him.

Then she felt the drum of the Alpha call. It was familiar and yet foreign, but she instinctively knew that she needed to submit to Ethan. Then, Kasia realized that this was not her first time experiencing it or the first time Ethan had done this.

"Why? Why would you say something like that to me?" Ethan demanded. "Did you really mean what you said earlier?" His tone carried a mixture of hurt and confusion.

"I..." She hesitated for a moment before continuing, "It's complicated, Ethan."

"Complicated? How?"

"Growing up," Kasia began, "my sister and I struggled to survive. We did whatever we had to do to keep each other alive." Her voice held an edge of bitterness, but she couldn't stop the memory of those desperate days from surfacing. "Sometimes... that meant doing things for protection, resources, or favors."

Ethan's eyes widened with horror as he listened to Kasia's confession. He could see the pain on her face as he understood a little more about how she ended up turning to the Hunters for help. "Kasia," he said, "that's not what this is. What this is, what we have, isn't like that."

"Isn't it?" She challenged. "You're a Lycan, and I'm a hunter. By all rights, we should be enemies, not lovers. It's easier for me to think of it as just... an exchange. Something temporary and meaningless."

"Is that how you truly feel?" Ethan's voice cracked under the weight of his own emotions as he released.

'Goddess Kasia, what are you saying? You are making this worse! For once, be honest!' Deva snapped within Kasia. She looked away from Ethan, unable to meet his eyes. Kasia finally admitted, "I am scared for it to be anything else."

"Kasia, look at me." Ethan's command was gentle but firm, and she reluctantly turned her gaze back to him. "I will never see you as just an exchange or something temporary. You are my mate, and I refuse to let you believe otherwise."

Before she could respond, he pulled her into a passionate kiss, his strong arms wrapping around her body, refusing to let go. Kasia surrendered to the intensity of his embrace. Ethan walked her back into the room and kicked the door closed. He brought her back to the bed, pulling his shirt off her.

"Let me show you, Kasia," Ethan said firmly, his hands tweaking her nipples. He latched onto one, sucking softly and earning a shocked moan from Kasia. Ethan continued. His hot breath tickled her sensitive skin. "Let me show you how much you mean to me and that this will never be just sex between us."

Kasia couldn't bring herself to say yes, but she nodded, which was all Ethan needed.

With a growl of approval, Ethan slid his fingers between her folds, coaxing her arousal to once again surface. Kasia's back arched in response, her body arching towards his touch. He teased her mercilessly, his fingers stroking her sensitive clit in figure eights, sending shivers down her spine.

"You're so wet for me," he purred in her ear, his voice dripping with lust and possession.

He growled, the sound sending chills down her spine. In one swift motion, he positioned her on all fours, her heart pounding in anticipation. He spread her cheeks apart, exposing her to his hungry gaze. He ran a finger along her slit, coating it with her arousal, before slowly inserting it into her tight heat.

"You're mine, Kasia," he growled. "Say it."

She moaned in response, her body on fire with desire. "Yours," she panted out.

The sound of him unbuckling his pants caused Kasia to shiver in anticipation. She had never been this excited before. Was it the heat, or did she really want this to happen?

In one fluid motion, Ethan entered her in a single, deep thrust, filling her completely. Kasia's world exploded in pleasure pain, her nails digging into the sheets as she tried to process the sensations coursing through her body.

Ethan held still for a moment, giving her time to adjust to his girth, before he began to move, withdrawing almost all the way out before plunging back in with even more force. With each thrust, Kasia's moans grew louder, her body betraying her by rocking back against him, meeting his every move. Their bodies collided in a symphony of lust and passion, their moans melding together in a primal duet.

Ethan's hands moved to grip her hips, squeezing gently as he pulled her back onto him, angling himself even deeper inside her. Kasia's eyes rolled back in her head as she clenched around him, her body desperate for more of him. He continued to pound into her, his pace relentless, their bodies slapping together in a feverish rhythm.

"You feel so good, Kasia," he groaned in her ear, his breath hot against her neck.

His words sent her over the edge, and she clenched around him, her orgasm tearing through her body like a firestorm. "Ethan!" she screamed, her entire body convulsing as wave after wave of pleasure washed over her.

Ethan growled in response, his thrusts becoming even more frenzied. With a final, deep thrust, he filled her with his release, his body tensing above hers as he rode out his climax.
