

## Poppy POV

I had never felt this kind of anticipation in my life. When Damon started sucking, my body arched for him to give him more of me. His fangs had elongated and they were grazing my skin. I moaned as my fingers entangled in his hair.

This was... amazing. Something inside me was stirred. It was as if it was in my spirit, molded in blood. It was in it with me.

My thighs fell apart. I lifted my hips to rub myself against him. He groaned in response and I felt his cock twitching.

"Oh baby!" he rasped as he lifted his face to look at me. "You want this so bad?" His voice was hoarse.

I was feeling hot and raw and all kinds of emotions. And I had no patience left. When I nodded, his wolf growled. There was a pleasant pulsing in my pussy until now but it turned into a pulsing ache. Why was he still looking at me? I lifted my hips again and my wetness rubbed over his cock. He snarled.

His chest rose and fell rapidly as he watched me. I leaned towards him and nibbled his jawline with my teeth. His breath became ragged. He froze. I licked down his neck and

sucked and bit him down, reaching for his Adam's apple, the collar bone and then his nipple. He shuddered. His thighs quivered. His chest vibrated with a delicious rumble as if his wolf wanted me, wanted this. Suddenly, I pressed my breasts to his chest and he grinded his teeth as if suffering. I raked my nipples on his chest. He let out a dangerous snarl as if warning me that this was my last chance to stop.

How could I stop? I needed it so badly and I don't know why it was in sync with me, but he seemed like he needed it just as badly as me. I trailed his biceps with my nails and went to his back where I dug my nails in his flesh and dragged them down. Goddess, what was happening to me? I felt so primal with him. Every single muscle in his body was taut and straining. His biceps bulged and he bared his fangs. His eyes landed on my pulse point where he could mark me. On a basic instinct, I bared my neck for him. I wanted him to mark me.

"You will hate me for this, Poppy," he said in a gravelly voice that rumbled out of him.

I took my hand between us and grabbed his cock.

"Poppy!" he groaned as if in pain.

I started stroking it to encourage him. He hissed. He clenched. He closed his eyes. His body shuddered. "I can't last like this," he grated. There was a bead of his seed on the tip of his cock. I padded it with my thumb. His eyes



turned a blazing golden.

Damon couldn't hold it any longer. He lunged at me with his fangs elongated. He lifted my waist and flipped me to my belly. He pulled my hips up and pushed my back down. He wedged himself in between my legs and spread my ass cheeks. When he saw how wet my pussy was, the sound that came out of his chest was a purr. He lowered his mouth to my aching pussy and closed his mouth over my swollen bud.

"Ahhh!" I said my body sagging in relief. I loved it. He started sucking me hard and then licked me all the way to my core. Was he going to bite me? I pushed my hips towards him. He locked my waist with his arm so that I couldn't move and then Damon devoured me. He found my core and put his tongue inside it, trying to fork it with it.

Something inside me started building. It built higher and higher, making me go wild. Suddenly, he grazed his fangs over there and whatever was building inside me, exploded. The effect was so astounding that I screamed. I screamed his name. "I need you in me!" I found myself saying. And there was no shame when I said that, because I needed him in me on a natural instinct which was befuddling, but who cared. Everything else was inconsequential.

He got up and then flipped me back on my back. I looked at his lips. They were glistening with my juices. I lifted myself up to kiss him, but he grumbled, and seizing my wrists, he pinned them over my head.

"Who do you belong to?" he snarled.

"No one," I said, dying for him to take me.

"Say you belong to me!" he ordered.

"What?" I asked, confused, wanton.

"Say it, Poppy and I will get inside you."

I lifted my breasts and hips. "Give me Damon."

"Say it!" He pressed me on the bed, locked me with his weight, so I could only squirm.

"Damon... I..."

"Who do you belong to?" he asked again. He leaned forward and took my earlobe in his jaw, nibbling it. His fangs nicked my skin and I squealed in pleasure.

I knew the answer he was looking for. And I knew that answer was right, because something inside me also wanted it. Should I say it? I debated whether I should or not. He said that he wasn't with Monica. He had won me in a bet and he had got himself beaten to a pulp for me. His body had healed pretty well. After all those terrible bruises and blood, Damon now looked like he never ever got a bruise in his life.



His skin was as healthy as it should have been.

"Poppy!" He grinded his cock over my pussy and its lips quivered. "Say it."

Goddess, I wanted him so bad. "I belong to you." That should have come out wrong, but it sounded so... right.

He froze over me as he looked into my eyes. His gaze hovered over my lips. Frustration set in me. Why wasn't he coming inside me? I was on the edge. In a last bit of effort, I bucked my hips into his cock. Couldn't he see it? I needed it so badly. That we fitted like two pieces of puzzle. Every part of his chiseled torso in my curves and dips.

He positioned his cock on my entrance and nudged it. I cried. With his jaw clenched, he nudged my entrance further. His thighs were quivering, his biceps had bulged more and his chest and forehead were slick with sweat. And suddenly, he pushed himself in further.

"Ahhhh!" I cried as pain lashed me.

"Fuck!" he rasped. "You are a virgin."

I closed my eyes in pain. A tear slid down my temple.

"It will be fine, Poppy," he encouraged me.

He had balanced himself on his arms that were beside me. He stopped and waited patiently so that I could adjust to him. I marveled at his level of control. When my pain ebbed, I nodded. He nudged further inside. Goddess, his cock was huge. It spread my pussy so wide.

"Relax," he said in a shaky voice.

And on his cue, I relaxed my muscles. As soon as I relaxed, he thrust inside me. "Fuck you are so tight!"

I cried, tipping my head up.