

Poppy POV

Damon thrust inside me with so much force that he hit the end of me. It was as if he wanted to fill me to the end. His breath was labored. A drop of sweat trickled down his temple and dropped on my chest as he pulled out slightly and thrust inside me again. "Fuck!" he rasped. And then slowly he began to rock inside me.

The sound of our flesh slapping against each other filled the room along with my cries and his groans. I closed my eyes.

"Open your eyes, Poppy!" he demanded. "I want to see you."

With difficulty I opened my eyes and watched his face as he moved inside me. It was all so perfect. Everything in this world was perfect. What began slowly, picked up the rhythm. He began thrusting inside me harder, faster. His thighs began to quiver. His fangs had elongated and his eyes were on my pulse point.

At the back of my mind I knew that if this happened, I would become pregnant and then... then what? But I shoved the feeling down. This wasn't the time to think. I wanted Damon so badly that I would do anything at this moment.

My hands went to his chest and I pressed my thumb against

his nipples. "Poppyyyyy!" he said in a strained voice. He began moving like a piston inside me. I could feel his penis swelling inside me. I knew he was about to come. I lifted my face and licked his nipple and that was it. He pulled himself out of me and with a roar he ejaculated all over my pussy.

He looked at my crotch after he had covered it with his seeds as if he had marked me. When he was inside me, I would have done anything for him to mark me. I saw his wolf's primal instincts in his eyes and I knew that he would have marked me too.

He could have come inside me, but he didn't. I felt empty, my ache returning, but I knew that he did it to save me. I was conflicted. Why was it that when everything fell so perfectly, why was I missing him? Something inside me was not happy because I didn't receive his seeds. Maybe, I had to seduce him to make me pregnant?

I needed to smack myself. I was going mad.

Damon licked his lips and slumped over me after he had come. He cupped my face and kissed me again and again, slowly and tenderly. He kissed my lips, my cheeks, my forehead, my nose and then back to my lips.

He slid beside me and pulled me next to him, covering us both with the quilt. I was so tired that I closed my eyes and buried my face in his chest. I was so satisfied that I thought my lipstugged up.

He stroked my hair softly. I gave into the exhaustion. A part of me was satisfied.

"Your first orgasm is mine, Poppy," he murmured.

I am not sure if I chuckled, but it felt right. I gave into the sleep that I wasn't getting for so long.

He murmured something like, "Don't leave me..."

Was I imagining?

When I woke up next, I was on my side, naked and tangled in a quilt with him. My back was towards him. He had spooned me. I felt his fingers caressing my back and making words on my ass. Mine. Damon. Mine.

I turned to look at him and found his arctic blue eyes boring into my gray ones.

"How are you feeling?" he asked. His hand went to my sex and he cupped it gently. He began to make small circles over my clit.

I was immediately turned on and wondered how his mouth fell on my swollen bud. To my chagrin, my juices flowed out freely. His nostrils flared. He lowered himself to my breasts and started sucking them. I had to go to college but how could I? He was so good at it. He sucked me slowly as if

savoring me. Then he went lower, lower, lower...to my navel. He kissed me there and then went lower... to my clit. His mouth wrapped around my bud. He sucked me hard until I came all over his tongue.

He wiped himself clean and when I spread open my thighs for him, he said, "No dove, you must be sore."

I stifled a cry. He must have seen my pathetic expression because he chuckled and left me. He walked across the room, his footsteps leisurely plodding down the room. He went to the bathroom and closed the door. When I heard water splashing, I got up and tied my hair in a messy bun. I wondered if I should go and join him in the shower, but that would make me seem so... desperate. I whined, "But I am!" My whole body ached for his touch.

Suddenly, his phone rang. I searched for it in the tangles of the quilt. The display lit up with Monica's number.

"Hello?"

There was a long silence on the other side.

"Is Damon there?" she asked.

"He's taking a shower," I said.

Again a very long silence. "You are going to pay for it,

Poppy," she said in a low voice. "I will make sure of that."

I should have felt afraid, but I didn't. "Can I take a message?"

I heard labored breath. "Tell him that Monica called."

"I will. Anything else?"

Damon walked in, naked. He narrowed his eyes on me.

"Wait, he is here," I said to Monica. I gave him the phone.

He looked at the name displayed, disconnected the call and touched his screen. He chucked the phone back on the bed and said, "Blocked."

My mouth fell to the floor.

He raised his eyebrow and said, "You are looking way too sexy, Poppy. If you don't leave this room in a minute, I will fuck the brains out of you."

I rushed to the bathroom. Who knew that Damon Lombard, the shameless ass, would join me in the bathroom. He pushed me against the wall and knelt. His mouth was on my pussy all over again.

After getting dressed up in a pair of jeans and a crop top, I

came out with my satchel to the dining room to have breakfast. The moment Damon's eyes landed on my midriff, he growled. "Is that how you are going to go to college?"

I sat down on the chair next to Eliza and nodded.

He clenched his jaw. "Okay," he said in a clipped voice.

Damon placed his hand on my ass as he guided me to the class.

All the way.

He would squeeze my ass as we walked and glare at anyone, man or woman who would look at me. I was tomato red by the time I reached my class. Damon watched me sit at my place and left only when I was seated next to Anna.

Anna frowned. "Girl, that wolf has turned possessive overnight. What happened between you? Spill the details."

The professor came, saving me from the details.

At the end of the class, she said, "I have to run some errands in the main market. Do you want to come with me?"

"Yes!" I needed to clear my mind. We had all free periods after this and so we went to the market in Anna's car.

Who knew that the market would be another adventure?

If you like the book, you can follow me on FB at MishakWrites or Instagram at AuthorMishakr.