

Poppy POV

I looked at all the things in the cupboard and let out a shaky breath. "Damon, I—"

He held my hand and squeezed it lightly. "It is no compulsion, Poppy. I want you to be comfortable. Only then can we do it."

I continued to stare at the various items but couldn't come to terms with it. At least not now. "I—" I snapped my mouth shut. A pause later, I asked, "Did you do this with others too?"

"No, I have never done it with anyone, and when I saw you, I wanted to do this with you."

Goddess. "Why?" I asked with a shaky breath.

"Because I could only imagine you in those shackles," he said with darkness looming in his eyes. It was as if he wanted to dominate me in every possible way. And I should have rebelled but why was it that I wanted to submit to him? He wasn't even my mate but I was drooling over him.

I lowered my voice and my eyelashes. "Maybe in some time?" I hope I didn't embarrass myself. He was such an Alpha and I

was so... meek. I wanted to pleasure him, but the things in front of me were much too much. When I was with Damon, I felt safe, protected, but I think I needed to trust him more for the kink he was aiming for.

He curled his fingers beneath my chin and lifted my head up. "Absolutely. You don't have to be afraid."

I shook my head. "I have never ever come across it... I am so sorry..."

"Look at me," he said. And when I looked at him, I found tenderness in those beautiful blue eyes. "I want to explore it with you and no one else. So I am ready whenever you are."

A smile tugged up my lips. "Thank you." My gaze went to the cupboard and landed on the shackles. "I—" My cheeks flamed when an idea came to me. "You can use those."

He raised his eyebrow as he looked at the cuffs and his lips curved up. Without saying a word he picked up the cuffs that were covered with red fur and pulled me to the bed. "Are you sure?" he asked me again as he dangled the cuffs in front of me.

I nodded, pursing my lips, seeing the cuffs.

Damon walked me to the edge of the bed and then slowly pushed me down on the mattress. My cheat was rising and

falling in anticipation. He lowered his mouth to mine and kissed me deeply. His tongue explored me like he was doing it for the first time and I sensed his cock swelling against my belly. I sensed my hands going above my head and only when I heard the sound of a click, I realized that he had cuffed both my hands to the bars of the headboard. I pulled against them but they were too tightly secured.

He got up and straddled my thighs. He stared down at me and licked his lips. "You are beautiful," he said and began to remove my shirt. As soon as he unclasped my bra, my boobs sprang in front of him. He caught them with a hiss and chaffed my nipples that had grown hard with ache. I bucked my hips and pulled against the shackles to reach him, but the fact that I couldn't, frustrated me. He smirked and then removed my panties. I was so aroused that my juices leaked out to my thighs. His chest vibrated with a rumble and he spread open my thighs. One look at the thatch of curls out there and Damon's fangs elongated. His wolf was trying to come to the surface and that excited me. His wolf liked me. Something in me stirred and I wondered if it was my wolf too. A surge of excitement rushed through me.

He removed his shirt and tossed it to the ground over the heap of my clothes. Then he unzipped his pants and his glorious cock sprang out. I bucked my hips up to meet him, to take it inside but he pressed my thighs apart. He was so powerful that I couldn't do a thing. "If you don't stay still, I am going to tie up your thighs too." Oh Goddess! I wanted to move and move a lot.

He lowered his face to my swollen clit and started sucking it hard. His fangs grazed me while he sucked me and he didn't make it gentle. He was rough. I liked it rough. I loved it rough. Where was I going?

He lowered his mouth to my core and sucked it hard. My muscles started coiling, coiling, coiling. I was at the edge of the cliff. I wanted to fall and he was taking me higher, higher, until all at once, I sensed a sharp prick and I screamed. The muscles in my belly uncoiled like an asp making me fall over the cliff. My orgasm hit me a thousand times stronger because I wanted to reach him and curl my body but I couldn't.

He rose up and then flipped me to my belly without unshackling me. He pulled me up and growled, "I am going to take you now. Brace yourself!"

I didn't get the time to brace myself because Damon entered immediately. He pounded inside me roughly. "You are so fucking tight!" he growled as he cupped my ass cheeks and dug his claws in my flesh.

I whimpered and cried and screamed, as another wave of orgasm hit me and as soon as that happened, he pulled himself out of me and sprayed his seeds on my ass and back. I was left feeling... empty. I wanted him to fill me with his seeds but I knew that he was afraid of doing so. Maybe he was waiting for his mate. The thought brought jealousy in me. No, I shouldn't get used to him. This was temporary. He would leave me... eventually.

Damon slumped over me after wiping his seeds and stayed there until he caught hold of his breath. "You will annihilate me, Poppy," he whispered as he opened my shackles.

Tired, I turned on my back and sank on the pillow. He rubbed my wrists as he watched my face and droopy eyes. "You look lovely fucked by me."

I closed my eyes and the next thing I knew was that he picked me up and settled me over his body. "This is where you will sleep."

I was so tired that I didn't protest, but it would be a lie to say that I didn't love the feel of his velvety skin over those rippling muscles. I rested my head on his chest, my legs on his thighs and soon went off to sleep. This was the best ever sleep I had in so many days. I think I had fallen for the charms of the academy's playboy. I think I was heading towards a huge heartbreak. But who cared? This feeling right now— this beautiful feeling was something I had never experienced.

But what happened next, hammered the shit out of me.