

Chapter 36 Ajax And Ione

Ajax

Dinner is finally over and Theseus is taking Amarah to one of the side fields to train, Midas is following them at a very slow pace. A part of me wants to see him get his ass handed to him by Amarah, but Kylo wants me to throw Ione over my shoulder and take her to our room.

My arguing with Kylo makes me fall back from the rest of the group and when I finally look up I see Ione standing in front of the door, but I don't see the others anymore. "Did the two of you come to an agreement?" Ione asks and before I can stop him Kylo pushes forward and lifts her into his arms.

He turns around to head for the elevator going up to Amarah's suite, but she surprises the both of us when she says that her bag is already in our suite. I press her against the wall before the door has a chance to close and I slowly close the space between our lips.

I let my tongue slide over her bottom lip to ask for access and she slowly parts her lips to let me snake my tongue into her mouth. My left hand grabs hold of her neck to pull her closer while my right hand cups her breast and I slowly start kneading her breast through her clothes.

After tasting every inch of her mouth I slowly break the kiss to allow her to catch her breath and as she slowly opens her eyes the elevator has reached our floor. As I pull her away from the wall I have to grab her ass to keep her in place and I hear her moan as my cock presses against her core.

With every step I take my cock rubs against her core and I have to control the need to lay her down in the middle of the hallway to do what Kylo and I so desperately want to do. The scent of her arousal becomes stronger the closer we get to my room and I whisper into her ear, "I am going to make you come while you scream my name, Baby."

Her hips buck forward as I stop in front of the door to my room and I groan as her body rubs over my cock. She is already pulling the hem of my shirt and I haven't even opened the door yet, but there is no way in hell I am going to stop her.

By the time I have closed the door behind us she is ready to rip the shirt from my body, but I push her against the closed door to pull it over my head and I grab the hem of her shirt to take hers off. She places feather light kisses over my face the moment I throw her shirt over my shoulder and the second she gets close to my lips I devour her mouth.

Our hands are roaming over the other's body as our tongues are fighting for dominance and I love the way she tries to gain to upper hand from time to time, but in the end I win this battle. Kylo tells me I will not win every battle for dominance and we both can't wait for the day she makes us submit to her.

I know I can't get those tight pants off of her without putting her down and reluctantly I lower her to the floor until she is standing on her own two feet. "Did you all come up with this to tease the hell out of us?" I grumble. "You may look hot like hell in them, but they are torture to get off."

She giggles at my words as she steps away from me to unbutton her pants, I keep my eyes on her as I see her shimmy out of them and when she bents over to take it off with her shoes in one motion I have a view on my own slice of heaven. I groan as she looks at me through her legs and wiggles her ass at the same time.

I quickly take the rest of my clothes off before I step behind her to move my rock-hard cock against her core and I keep rubbing my cock up and down as Ione start moaning. Fuck, if I keep this up I am going to come before I have even entered her body.

"Please, Ajax." Ione whispers and I leave my left hand on her hip while my right hand glides to the front of her body, letting it slide under her panties until it touches her clit. I start running slow, small circles while I keep rubbing my cock against her and slowly but steadily her breathing becomes labored.

I can feel her legs start shaking just before I push her over the edge, I slow down my ministrations to allow her to come down from her climax.

Ione

It is a good thing Ajax has one hand on my hip and the other one around my waist, because I doubt I would still be standing up straight if he hadn't. My legs feel like jello after the orgasm Ajax just gave me and I know it will never be any different.

Ajax lifts me up bridal-style and I slide my arms around his neck as he walks towards his bed, after which he lies me down gently. He hooks his fingers into my panties and slowly pulls them down my legs, throwing them over his shoulder once he removes them from my feet.

He places my feet over his shoulders before he starts kissing down the inside of my legs, switching between both my legs all the way down to my core. The closer he gets to my core the wider he spreads my legs and I see his eyes fill with lust as the scent of my arousal becomes stronger.

I see his head disappearing between my legs and my hips buck the moment his tongue touches my clit. He sucks my clit into his mouth while his finger is exploring between my folds until he finds my entrance and without warning he pushes two fingers into my soaking wet pussy.

"Ajax" I scream as he pushes his fingers deeper inside me before he starts pulling them out again as he sucks on my clit and as he pushes back into my core he releases my clit. He keeps repeating this until I feel my next orgasm coming, but before I get there he lifts his head to look at me.

He moves closer to my body as he lowers his head to kiss me and I gasp as I feel his cock against my entrance. As he deepens the kiss he slowly pushes his cock deeper into my pussy, stretching me around his rock-hard shaft as he quickly thrusts through my hymen.

After he gives me a few seconds he pulls out slowly, before he rams his cock back in, slapping our bodies together. He keeps pulling out slowly to pound back into my pussy, slowly the world around me vanishes as I start pushing my hips up to match his rhythm.

He picks up the pace as he keeps sliding his huge cock in and out of my pussy, I feel myself getting closer to my climax and again he stops his ministrations just before he sends me over the edge. He flips me on my stomach, he places his hands on my hips and slowly slides his cock back in.

This new position feels so amazing, he keeps sliding his cock inside me bit by bit and the deeper he goes the harder I moan. I am getting closer to my orgasm again and I hope he won't stop this time, but I have barely thought those thoughts as he slows his ministrations.

This time he stays on his knees as he lifts me up before he turns me to face him and I gasp as I feel him entering my body again. He lowers his head towards my neck and once he reaches the right spot he starts sucking and licking, making me lose every thought I might have had.

I start kissing down his cheek to his neck until I reach the spot where I will mark him, Ajax keeps pushing his cock as deep as he can go and slowly I feel the edge getting closer. We bite down on the marking spot at the exact same time and my pussy clenches around his cock as he empties himself inside me.

He collapses on the bed beside me and I place my head on his chest as I snuggle into his side, I know I will never tire of the feeling this male gives me. I can't wait to see the look on Mom's face when she meets him and I have to tell her I finally understand.

"Do you think Midas is still breathing?" Ajax asks and I giggle as I remember Midas dragging his feet, he really didn't want to be her sparring partner. I can't blame him as I have had more than one bruise after training with Amarah, but I also know she will never go full force with one of us.

Except maybe if Theseus decides to spar with her, he can handle himself as he is also an Alpha and I would love to see the two of them sparring. "Yeah, she never goes all out with one of us. Besides, she wants to save her strength for tomorrow."

She wants to kick a few asses tomorrow and I hope she can put them all in their place by winning this year's Competition. Amarah is a fair Alpha just like her Father and her Grandfather, but she hates the fact that there are Alphas that think a female can't run a Pack." I answer him.

We talk about Joseph arriving in the morning and we both hope he responds well to the adoption. We talk about how Theseus' family will react when they find out Damien and Penelope have been stripped of their parental rights and how our families will react to us being Mates.

Neither one of us thinks that someone in our family will have an objection and I know Dad will be happy I finally found my fated Mate.