

Beast King's Crippled Mate Chapter 10 - Chapter 10: Bred and Marked (Mature Content)

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She finally reacted when she felt something hard, hot, and thick was poking on her pussy lips. Swan lifted her head and paled when she saw something so hideous.

2

It was like a sausage, but big, dark, and thick.

6

The tip was rounded and was poking at her, wanting to enter.

She had been enjoying everything as she was sensitive to pleasure, but that thing scared her so much that she tried to pull away.

Unfortunately, Gale's hands were gripping her ankles, spreading her wide, and any sort of struggle was futile in front of the King of Beasts.

"P-Please don't. It's too big," Swan pleaded as she was on the verge of tears while staring at her new husband. Everything was truly out of her expectations.

She had been told that she would die today. Was it the beast's way to humiliate her even more? Or would that big scary thing be the murder weapon? Because she was positive that she would die if she got stabbed with it.

9

Gale was already impatient, but hearing the whimper from his wife, he lifted his head to check on her.

Swan was trembling, and the fear was obvious on her face, and his heart softened.

He knew that his size was too big, even compared to his fellow kin.

He could've just backed off and let her go, leaving the marriage to remain unconsummated.

Or...

He could be careful, and assure her that everything would be just fine.

Gale was not a man without self-control, but since Swan had been seducing him all the time, that self-control was thrown out of the window.

1

He lifted Swan and let her sit on his thighs with her legs stretched.

Swan could feel their privates rubbing on each other, and she stared at him. He was still blindfolded, but the smile pasted on his lips was enough to assure her that the beast wasn't angry at her refusal.

"Gale, I'm scared," Swan murmured with her shaky voice. Amid pleasure, there was clarity and honesty. She felt very vulnerable and began rambling about what was on her mind the whole time. "I don't want to die. Y-you will kill me with that thing. Please don't kill me, please."

3

Gale chuckled.

He gave her a comforting kiss and began to coax her, "You will be fine. I've stretched you enough. I promise it'll only hurt for a few seconds, and you will feel even better after that."

"I-I don't believe you..."

"You said that I am a gentle monster. I want you to believe me this time," Gale assured. He leaned closer and whispered, "I will not hurt you, Swan."

1

Swan still didn't believe him.

It was obvious that she would die after getting stabbed by that meat sword.

8

Yet, she had never been embraced by a man, assured, and loved like this.

She wasn't sure if Gale was just trying to lure her into giving her life. But at this point, she only had one thing in mind.

'Dying while being loved like this... doesn't sound awful...'

Thus, Swan finally nodded. She closed her eyes while Gale continued kissing her.

She felt that a big sword began to enter her body slowly. Swan hugged his neck tightly as it slowly slid inside her body, and the moment it reached the depth she never knew existed, she began to scream and groan, be it pain or pleasure. She didn't even know what was happening with her body.

2

All she knew was that each time Gale thrust in a certain spot, she would feel her head spinning, and her moan would be uncontrollable. She kept calling his name whenever that mind-numbing sensation hit her.

She was on the verge of collapsing after a while. She rested her head on his chest and allowed him to continue thrusting in and out of her.

Gale knew that Swan was already at her limit. She orgasmed three times already, while he was still enjoying her tight and wet hole.

2

He could've ignored her weak body entirely, but seeing how Swan was laying weakly on him, completely surrendering herself, sowed a seed of pity in his heart.

He softly caressed her hair and asked, "Don't fall asleep yet, the night is still long."

2

"B-but... I'm so tired..." Swan muttered as she was already half-conscious. She had forgotten her fear of him for now, and whined, "Husband, you are too much..."

1

Gale's body tensed after that. He wasn't close to ejaculating at first, but now he was.

He began sprinting, thrusting in and out until Swan moaned as loud as she could, filling every edge of this room with her voice, and squirted for the fourth time.

"Urgh!" Gale was at his limit. He turned her body and pushed her to the bed. Swan was lying on her stomach as Gale lifted her hips high and rammed his dick inside her again.

She could only hum absentmindedly as Gale kept on sprinting.

1

"I'm close—" Gale said. He leaned towards her nape, taking a deep breath to check if her scent was suitable to be marked.

Gale frowned when he smelled such an overpowering scent coming from her nape. His instinct told him to mark her, as she would be the first one to get marked by him.

If he bit her nape while breeding her, Swan would get pregnant with his cub. The problem was she was so thin and frail, he wondered if she had the strength to bear the baby of a beastman, let alone the beast king's cub. He hesitated for a moment and stopped thrusting for a few seconds.

Swan groaned when she realized that thing wasn't hitting her sensitive spot anymore, and begged, "Husband... please... more..."

"Damn you," Gale gritted his teeth. "Fine. Bear my cubs then."

1

His fangs began to protrude a bit more, and he bit her nape while injecting all of his seed into her womb.

"Ahhhhhh!"

Swan wasn't sure what was happening, but she felt her insides were being scalded by streams of hot juice. On top of that, she also felt something was happening inside her body when Gale bit her nape.

It was like a stream of pain and pleasure that completely washed her consciousness away, and she fainted soon after she got bred by the King of Beasts.

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