

Beast King's Crippled Mate Chapter 9 - Chapter 9: Eaten Clean (Mature Content)

Chapter 9: Chapter 9: Eaten Clean (Mature Content)

"Or do you want to do it with your dress on?"

That question lingered in Swan's mind. She had just realized that she was being very inconsiderate.

Of course, the beast would want her to be fully nude before he ate her because the fabric would get stuck in between his giant and sharp teeth.

8

Swan knew her resolution was firm and she was ready to die, but now that she needed to be nude before she got eaten, she felt too ashamed.

"B-but I have never been fully nude in front of a man before..." Swan muttered in embarrassment. "Y-you will be disgusted seeing my body."

'Cute.'

That one word popped into his mind as Gale chuckled and continued kissing her nape. Swan had such a sweet natural scent that reminded him of a certain flower that bloomed in his hometown, near the lake where he grew up alone.

That scent was indescribable, and he did not understand how a princess from a fancy kingdom would have that scent.

2

The question was thrown out of the window when lust started creeping in again, and he also felt the heat under his stomach.

"Then, do you want me to rip it off?" Gale asked in his hoarse voice as he was also trying his best to rip her dress immediately.

"D-don't!"

Swan realized it was inevitable that she would get stripped the moment he began chewing on her. This wedding dress was the only thing left by her biological mother.

That's why, even if the dress would probably get thrown into the trash after she died, she didn't have the heart to see it getting torn with her own eyes.

1

She took a deep breath and said, "I will take it off myself."

Gale gritted his teeth as he was holding himself so much.

This woman.

She might have looked very innocent and oblivious. but she knew well how to incite him with her sweet words. He began to doubt that Swan was completely inexperienced and that suspicion made him a little jealous.

3

"So, you're going to give me a show. Then, I will watch," Gale gathered all his willpower to separate himself. He got up from the bed and took a step back.

He leaned against the wall and said, "You can undress now."

Swan swallowed her saliva. She didn't know what kind of eyes he had right now. She assumed that he was hungry and couldn't wait to eat her, but for some reason, she had a hunch that Gale was leering at her, like those perverted knights who often peeked at the young maids in the palace.

'That's impossible. Those maids are beautiful, and I'm not,' Swan shot herself down. She didn't want her thoughts to derail in the face of death.

1

She couldn't stand because she didn't have her crutches. So she sat on the bed and started to undress by herself.

Swan did it slowly because she didn't want to rip the already frail dress. She stitched it the whole night before, and she preferred to have it intact.

2

Meanwhile, Gale was cursing in his mind, seeing how this woman was so skillful at seducing him by deliberately taking off the dress slowly. She sat there with a flush on her cheeks, covering her boobs with her arms, while squeezing her thighs to avoid showing too much.

1

Swan was at her wit's end. She didn't understand why she had to humiliate herself before she died.

Yet, she had no right to protest. She was just a prize of victory, after all.

She bit her lower lip, raising her head slowly to check on Gale. His expression didn't change, but she had a glimpse of something thick and long under his pants.

5

Swan had no experience with men as she had been imprisoned for so long. But she often overheard the maids who just got married and their telltales of raunchy stories.

'No. Get it together, Swan! I'm probably hallucinating. There is no way he would get aroused by his food!' Swan told herself. But she couldn't handle the leer anymore and begged. "D-don't look at me like that. I can't hold it anymore. Please eat me!"

5

"As you wish."

Gale took a big step and jumped to the bed, like a predator pouncing on his prey. Swan squeaked, thinking that she was going to get bitten.

She closed her eyes, waiting for the first bite.

But what she felt was... moist lips that kissed hers.

It took her a few seconds to register that Gale was kissing her, and it took her another second to realize that his hands were fondling her boobs.

There was no pain at all. It was nothing but pleasure that swept through her entire body as his big and rough hands began to crawl between her thighs.

Swan had never been touched like this in her life, so her body was too sensitive.

"Ah! S-stop—I-this is not—"

"Ssh. It's fine. You don't need to seduce me anymore. You are far deadlier than I expected," Gale said as he began kissing her nipples, while his hands slowly separated her thighs. "Though, you are too thin for your own good, Princess. Is this the type of body the men in your country want? I prefer my woman to be a bit more meaty."

"B-but I—I thought you would—Ahnnn!" Swan quickly realized there was a misunderstanding between them, but she was swept by pleasure the moment Gale began circling two fingers in a sensitive spot that made her lose her mind.

2

"So sensitive," Gale commented as he realized that she was getting wet with only a few touches. Thus, he didn't wait any longer and began to stretch her slowly so she could take his size.

Swan finally stopped trying to explain herself. Her body was betraying her and she slowly became a slave for pleasure.

Her gaze began to blur. She stared at the chandelier as she simply allowed her new husband to guide her to extreme joy.