

Cursed Wolf Chapter 14 - Tips

Luna felt reckless taking Rex back to her apartment on their first date. There were some negative voices in the back of her mind, calling her all sorts of things and telling her that she had no idea how to spot red flags.

She told those voices to go eat mud. She was in a totally new world now. A world with magic and shifters and fate. She would rather make a mistake with her fated mate than go live her other life for one more second. Besides, maybe the cure wouldn't work. Maybe even claiming her wouldn't lift the curse. So, how many nights could she ever even spend with this man?

She took him up to her apartment and turned on the lights, welcoming him into her eclectic little home.

"I love my grandmother's decorating," she said, pointing out the Bohemian furnishings. "I'd expected it to be old-fashioned, but this place is so warm and inviting."

"It's very nice here," he agreed, sitting down in the armchair.

It was big enough to fit his bulk, and Luna felt satisfied seeing him there. She smiled and asked him if he would like some tea. He nodded in agreement, and she went to the kitchen to turn on the kettle.

When she walked back into the living room with a pot of tea and cups on a tray, Rex had lit the fireplace and had a crackling little fire burning in the hearth. She set the tray on the big coffee table and poured them both a cup. They sat together on the big fluffy couch draped in blankets and sipped their herbal tea.

"It's so nice in here with the fire," she said. "I hadn't lit it yet, but I kept wanting to. I've never had a fireplace that worked before."

"I'm happy to oblige. There are a good many things I can do to help around here," he said.

"I'm sure there are."

She set her teacup on the tray. He mimicked her motion and then ran his hand up her arm. A moment later, they were in each other's arms again, his leg between her thighs, and their lips mashed together.

Their tongues burned with hungry need. She melted for him, becoming damp and hot between her legs. He held her close to him, one hand behind her head and the other squeezing her ass as he rocked her against him. She could feel the hardness and the size of his manhood under her stomach, and it aroused and frightened her all at once.

"Tell me if you want me to stop," he said, nibbling on her neck. She ran her hand down his chest and lifted his shirt over his stomach.

"Don't stop," she said as he sucked on her earlobe. His strong hand squeezed her ass, gripping a section of her flesh.

She fumbled with the buttons on his shirt, needing to see what was underneath. When he took notice of her frantic action, he took over for her, sliding out of his shirt and pants.

Luna was still fully dressed as he lay before her, erect and bare, with only his underwear between them. Her mouth watered with desire, and she slowly ran her hands over his beautiful stomach and chest.

"Your hands are like silk," he purred.

He caught her in his arms and kissed her, his tongue sliding deep into her mouth. He held her against him, rocking her body over his massive cock. She slid her hands down his body, taking his length in her hand over his underwear and then groaned into his mouth, the heat between her legs pulsing and frantic.

He pulled off her shirt and stared at her breasts, running his hand over her chest and inside her bra. She sat back and gasped as he grasped her nipple between his fingers. She slid out of her bra and pants. As she sat back down next to him, both of them in nothing but their underwear, she had to pinch herself.

But she didn't have much time to compare this to a wet dream before he stood and swept her into his arms. He took her through the open door into the bedroom and laid her down on the bed.

She shuddered with desire as he prowled over her, and then ran his tongue up her body. He caught her nipple in his mouth, growling as he sucked and nibbled on the tight flesh. He grasped the other breast and squeezed before moving his mouth and filling it with her flesh. Luna groaned and writhed on the bed, shuddering at his touch.

He kissed her again and whispered in her ear. "Tell me if you want me to stop."

"Don't stop," she whimpered.

He ran his hand down her chest and over her belly before it slid into her panties. She was sopping wet, and he rumbled low in his chest when he felt it. He slipped a single finger between her lips, rubbing just at the entrance.

She was slick with arousal, her back arching as he touched her. She wanted him to touch her more, to press himself inside her and push her over the edge into oblivion.

"Do you like this?" he asked, dipping his finger deeper and catching her cl!t with his thumb.

"Yes. Don't stop."

He withdrew his finger and slid it into his mouth. Something overtook him and he crawled down her body, taking her p*nties with him. He spread her legs and gripped her th!ghs.

He whispered her name reverently before his tongue slid up the slit between her legs, tasting her nectar. He worshiped her body, svcking her cl!t and darting his tongue into her core.

She wiggled and writhed, running her hands through his hair as she spread her legs wide for him. All she could do was m0an and whimper, holding on for the sweet release that was coming.

When her org*asm exploded like a bomb, she arched her back and let out a deep gr0an of release. He caressed her h!ps and k!ssed her belly before k!ssing her mouth and face.

She reached out for his c0ck, sliding her hand into the walstband of his underwear. He shuddered as she gripped him and began to slide her hand up and down his length.

"I want you inside me," she whispered into his ear.

"Then you will have me," he said as he pulled off his underwear and threw them to the side.

He pressed the head of his c0ck to her sl!ck opening, and she whimpered with the awareness of his size.

"Oh my goodness," she m0aned.

He replaced his c0ck with his finger, sliding it into her core. She gr0aned again, wanting more from him but taking what he was offering. She rocked her h!ps against him and stroked his length. He slid a second finger into her pvssy, thrusting into her as she stroked him.

"Uh, I'm going to come," she ground out as her pvssy clenched around his fingers. It lingered for quite some time as he pushed her further and further into ecstasy. When he finally pulled his fingers from her core, he !cked them again, savoring the flavor of her body.

She ran her hands over his c.hest. "Rex. You're so hot."

"I want to please you," he rumbled, pressing his c0ck against her core.

"I want to be pleased," she said, inching him inside her.

He was long and thick, but he slipped through her entrance easily as her bre*asts heaved and her mouth dropped open. He k!ssed her deeply, thrusting his we*t tongue into her mouth.

She yielded to him, opening completely as the walls of her pvssy sl!ckened around him. He drove into her depths, and she came like an avalanche. She ran her fingernails down his shoulders, gr0aning into his k!ss.

Rex held her there as they both breathed slowly. He looked into her eyes in the dim light and stroked her face. Her pvssy throbbed around his c0ck and her bre*asts pressed against his hard ch3st.

"Are you okay?" he asked, running the pad of his thumb over her l!p.

"I'm more than okay." She giggled, breathless.

"Do you like this?" he asked, tilting back and rocking into her. She let out a whining gr0an, feeling too much pleasure to even reply.

"Yes, yes, yes," she finally managed as he took her up the mountain and over the peak yet again.

She lifted her hands over her head as they moved together in e.rotic union, rising and falling on the waves of ecstasy over and over again. Luna had never felt so aroused, so we.t, so satisfied.

Rex was a champion of a lover. His dominance was unquestionable, but it was his tenderness that allowed her to meet him with her submission. He gave her everything she needed to feel safe to open herself to his love.

When he came deep in her core and they stayed there, throbbing together in the we.t heady moments of release, her heart beat like the wings of a wild bird.

When he pulled away and his come slid down her leg, she realized that they'd made love without protection. She'd stopped taking her birth control pill weeks ago. She hadn't used condoms in so long somehow, she had forgotten.

In that moment, she was happy. The idea of having Rex's seed inside her growing into a new life gave her a little thrill—even if it was unlikely that she would conceive so soon after quitting her birth control. She didn't regret what they'd done.

He wrapped his arms around her and asked her if she was okay as he brought her close to him. She lay in his arms, feeling safe and secure, like he was truly there for her; like he truly met her in every way.

Then she thought about the possibility of the curse never being lifted. It filled her with such sadness that tears slid down her cheeks and fell onto his chest.

"What's wrong, my darling?" he asked, stroking her hair. "Did we move too fast? Did I make a mistake? I am afraid we went too far."

"It's not that," she said. "I just thought about the possibility that I might lose you—that we won't be able to break the curse no matter what."

"Please don't think that," he said, holding her tight. "We will break this curse one way or another. Now that I have found you, I know I can't live my life without you. One day a month is not enough. I need you every day."

"And I need you."

She had her face in his chest, and he held her in his arms. Luna couldn't explain why she felt so connected to this man. Maybe she was sensing that they were fated for each other, just like he said he did.

It wasn't supposed to be quite the same for humans, but she felt something all the same. She wasn't going to hold back her feelings for him anymore.

"I think I'm falling in love with you Rex," she said.

"I loved you from the moment I laid eyes on you. At the back of my animal's brain, under all of my instinct, I knew that you were the woman for me. Soft and gentle and kind. Smart and brave and funny. I want to take care of you, Luna. I want to know you to the very depths of you. And I hope that me giving into my lust won't stand in the way of that."

"Never, Rex. I'm here with you now. And I don't care what anyone thinks. I'm ready to be your mate."