

Chapter 11 MY FUCKING TOY

BLAIR'S POV

"Who sent you?" I asked, my hand curled up in a fist as I looked down at the rogue, kneeling before me.

He looked down at me, his eyes filled with rage. "I will tell you nothing," He snarled.

I shrugged. "That works for me too. I can keep beating you till you are ready to speak up."

I swung my fist landing a perfect, direct blow to his chin. I swung my other fist, landing it on the other side of his face. The blows kept coming, and blood slowly pooled out of his mouth as he groaned.

I grinned, my eyes going wide as shockwaves of pleasure rippled through me. This was it, this was what I loved and craved; Violence. Every since I was young, I cared about nothing. Not the pack, the affairs and duties I was supposed to uptake as the second son of the great alpha, none of that was of interest to me.

I only cared about my parents and my brothers, but I also cared more about violence. Due to the Alpha blood in me, I was one of the strongest among my brothers and that made me even more relentless. I would go on rampages, train with the guards, just so I could experience that thrill from enacting violence.

This feeling, this thrill I got from fighting and inflicting pain on others got even worse after I had attained my shift when I had clocked sixteen. I was an unstoppable force, one to reckon with. By then my hunger for violence was insatiable and I was uncontrollable.

Father and mother would occasionally have to clean after my mess and I would get scolded all the time, but that did not stop me from doing whatever I wanted.

I chuckled, my fists relentless as I punched the rogue even more. As I swung my fists again, I felt a hand grab my shoulder firmly. I snapped my head back to see Felix, a stern look etched on his face.

"Why are you frowning so hard like that pretty boy? You're gonna age fast that way," I chuckled.

Felix expression remained firm as he stared at me. "You are going to kill him Blair and we haven't gotten information about why he was at our borders and who sent him."

I rolled my eyes, pushing his hands away from my shoulders.

“And? You saw him, he refused to talk, so I was just trying to make him.”

“We both know you were enjoying that Blair, we know you,” Felix grimaced.

“Felix is right Blair,” Roy added. “You need to calm down, for fucks sakes. What are we going to tell father? You know he will ask for us to report on the situation.”

I clicked my tongue, running my bloody hands through my hair. “I really don’t give a shit.”

Felix scoffed. “You were always like this. I still remember the times were you specifically took on the job of interrogation the rogues we would catch, and you would spend so much time down in those dark dungeons.”

A smile crept up my lips. “Ah, yes, I remember those times...”

The memory began to resurface into my mind. I could vividly recall how much I would spend time in the dungeons and My brothers would sorry about me. I could remember Felix’s words like it was yesterday.

“Spending time in this dreadful place will ruin your mood to date she wolves,” He has said.

“I don’t need she wolves, violence gives me enough pleasure and that’s all I need,” I had retorted.

And that was when Felix made a life changing suggestion. He told me, he would give me a new toy, and the next day, he introduced me to Suzie.

When I laid my eyes on her for the first time, I was in utter disbelief. It was love at first sight. I loved that look in her eyes. The light she had in her eyes never dimmed, no matter what was thrown at her. She was like a delicate and beautiful flower that would die the minute you trampled on it.

And the last thing I wanted to do was trample on her

I knew I had to be careful when playing with her, because she was my only source of happiness other than violence. I needed to not break her before I could a new hobby.

I sighed, patting Felix’s shoulder.

“Why don’t I leave the interrogating to you both, while I go scout the rest of the border? Hm?”

Felix sighed, but nodded. I grinned and took my leave. I ventured deeper into the forest, and slowly morphed into my wolf. My body contorted, my limbs changing as I went down on all fours. I began to run, a howl escaping my mouth.

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One thing that hunted me, was the thought of killing Suzie, due to my violent nature. Another thing I feared was abandonment. I did not know if I could stand behind abandoned by her. It was all I could think of while we had extreme sex.

As I ran, I immediately sighted a group of unfamiliar wolves, running through the trees. I circled them, blocking their path.

“Get him!” One of them yelled.

They charged at me, but of course, they were no match for me, because the power difference was glaring. I clawed through them, ripping them to shreds. I howled as I revelled in the thrill of the harm I was inflicting.

Soon enough, I had killed each and everyone of them. I looked down at their mutilated bodies and smirked. As I made the decision to go back to the pack house, I caught a whiff, of a sweet, familiar smell. I walked over, through some trees and then, my eyes fell on Suzie.

But she was completely void of clothes.

My heart began to race as I stared at her, hunger overwhelming me. My desire for her, the one I had repressed for a long time flared up. I approached her, a low growl escaping my throat. I pinned her down to the tree and slowly morphed back to my human form.

“Blair,” Suzie gasped.

I grabbed her arms, pinning them down to the tree.

“Let me go!” Suzie yelled as she struggled against my grip.

But it was futile. I trailed my tongue down her collarbone and took her nipple into my mouth. As I began to suck on it, I could feel her body tremble. As a moan escaped her lips and in an instant, my desire for her skyrocketed.

My wolf and I, enjoyed the feeling of having sex with Suzie, so controlling myself was a hard thing to do.

Suzie’s moans kept reverberating through the forest as I picked her legs up, placed them in my shoulder. I positioned my already hard member at her wet entrance, and without hesitation, I slammed into her.

“Fuck,” I groaned as the sheer ecstasy of being inside her overwhelmed me.

Suzie arched her back as she whimpered. I couldn’t contain myself anymore. I moved my hips, thrusting into her. My mouth slowly went to her neck and I sunk my teeth into it. Her body quivered as moans spewed from her lips.

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I crashed my lips on hers as I kissed her with so much passion, it felt like I was going to swallow her in while.

“B-Blair,” She moaned my name.

The sound of her voice in my ears was driving me insane. I kept a steady pace, my hands on her hips. I slammed into her repeatedly, until I felt myself reaching the brink.

“You’re my fucking toy,” I growled.

A loud groan escaped my lips, intertwined with her moans as we both climaxed at the same time.