

Chapter 40

Hazel tried to hold herself back from throwing herself onto the people in the living room but it was hard for her.

She could feel the itch of desire down in between her legs, she could feel her nipples poking hard against the lacy bra that she had put on. Her body was on fire and the only thing that could quench that fire was for to be touched.

The last thing she wanted to do was to have another man touch her, she only wanted Axel. Axel was the only man allowed to touch her but he was not there for her.

He always came through for her but now that he had rejected her and was acting so cold towards her, Hazel doubted if he would consider her plight.

The urge and desire to feel s****l satisfaction increased inside of her and she began to move her body closer to a random guy behind her.

She wanted to stop it but she could not.

“What are you doing, Hazel?” Clarissa asked, pulling Hazel away from the guy.

“I... I need a man” she struggled to speak.

“What the heck are you saying?”

Hazel’s hands roamed her body herself. She sought to tear off the gown on her body and at least provide herself with that s****l relief that she wanted.

“What is wrong with you?”

“I don’t know” her words drawled.

“But I need someone... Anyone, anyone to touch me”

“What the.... This is bad” Clarissa shook her head and the next second, Clarissa was sprinting off.

Hazel g*****d as more heat filled her body. As she had shifted recently, she had never passed through the heat period but she was sure that it could not be any worse than what was happening to her right now.

Her hands roamed around her body, holding back on the urge to actually do things to herself in the middle of the crowd there.

Her brain was starting to bade goodbye to her and the only thing that was occupying her mind was the s*****l relief. She could get it from anywhere at the stage that she was.

She moved towards a guy and pulled him close, pressing her lips onto his own lips and kissing the random guy with desire.

The kiss only lasted a few seconds, not because the guy pulled away but because she was pulled away.

“A... Axel” she whispered his name and pushed her body to him immediately.

Axel seemed mad to see her kissing another guy but the way she whispered his name and pushed herself to him made him realize that Clarissa was right, she had taken an aphrodisiac. He could not tell if she had done it intentionally to get his attention or if someone had done it but none of that mattered at the moment as her hands were already reaching out for his loose trousers.

“Hazel!” He shook her body.

“Get a hold of yourself” he told her but she was way too gone to be able to get a hold of herself now.

Her hands grabbed his clothed dick.

“Damn it” he cursed and pulled her up into his arms, taking her away.

There was no way he could ignore her in this situation, knowing that the other males in the room would be more than willing to help her out with what her body desired.

He carried her into the room where the girl he had brought in earlier still was.

“Leave” he ordered.

“But...”

He glanced at her, his gaze told her that she was not supposed to speak. She quickly picked up her torn clothes and left the room, shutting the door behind her.

“Axel” Hazel continued to moan out his name.

He dropped her onto the couch and grabbed a bottle of water.

He took the bottle to her lips but she slapped away the bottle and rose to her feet.

“I do not want water, I want you.”

“Axel” she grabbed the collar of his shirt and stared into his eyes with a look that made him also gulp with desire for her.

“F**k me” she breathed out.

“Axel, f**k me” she repeated her sentence in a much more clearer voice.

Axel felt his dick harden and stretch to its full length as soon as he heard those words. That was probably the naughtiest thing he had ever heard her say to him.

“Hazel, you are not in your right senses” he tried to pull away from her.

“No!” She pulled him back to her.

“I am in my right senses!” Her hands roamed around his crotch, giving his hard-on a lovely massage that had his lips parted.

“You told me that a time would come when I would beg for your touches, that time... It is today”

“F**k me please, Axel”

It was taking the last stretch of resistance for him not to give in to her pleas gratefully but being rejected was not something horny Hazel would accept.

“Just do it! F**k me!” She cried out but he still did nothing to her.

Axel knew that if he lost his cool and mated with her, he would be creating a bond that only one of their death could break. His father would definitely come for her life. That was the only thing holding him back but even that sense of reasoning left him as she latched her lips onto his own lips, pulling him into a hot kiss.

He responded to the kiss almost immediately, kissing her twice as hard as she had started the kiss off. His right arm wrapped around her tiny body as their lips parted, giving the both of them access to each other’s mouth.

His kiss was urgent and demanding and by the second, they were moving closer towards the bed.

Their breath had turned ragged as they rushed each other with lustful, hot kisses. The only thing present in their world at the moment was desire.

Axel’s hand grabbed the black gown and he did to it what he had wanted to do since earlier, he grabbed the gown and tore the fabric all the way.

He pushed the fabric down her body, his tongue winning dominance over her tongue inside of her own mouth.

The both of them fell backwards onto the bed but there was not a single moment of stopping as his lips left hers and kissed her face all over.

He buried his face in her neck and her hands went into his hair, pulling at the dark silky hair.

It felt so good for her to have him kiss her neck. With every motion of his, her fluids were wetting her panties the more.

His hand tugged at the lacy bra she was wearing and it went loose. He grabbed it and threw it off, kissing hungrily down to her boobs and slurping the super hard nipple into his mouth.

“Axel!” She moaned out his name.

Her body had always responded to him and now that the aphrodisiac was also working with it, her body seemed to be in another world totally.

He sucked hungrily at her left boobs while his other hand fondled the other. He was most certainly not being so gentle with her but she did not care, she loved that he seemed as hungry for her as much as she was from him.

He pulled her up, kneeling on the bed so that she could sit on him. His hard-on was poking her ass and Hazel grinded against it immediately, getting wetter by the second while his tongue teased her nipple.

He suddenly bit on her nipple and pinched on the other one at the same time. The pleasure mixed with a little bit of pain made her body shudder with moans of pleasure.

He took the bottle to her lips but she slapped away the bottle and rose to her feet.

He moved back to her lips and kissed her hard, she kissed him back immediately, her hands now unbuttoning his shirt.

She finished unbuttoning it quickly and kicked it off his body. Her hand reached inside his loose trousers and she grabbed hold of his bare dick making him let out a moan inside her mouth.

The moan of the man she loved drove her crazy and she began to rub his hard dick, giving him a hand job.

“F**k” Axel cursed, and broke the kiss.

Their eyes stared into each other as her hands continued to rub him, her finger teased at his pee hole and he threw his head backwards, loosening himself to the pleasure that her hands were bringing him. She rubbed him down to his balls and he let out a grunt.

Axel pushed down his trousers totally, throwing it off somewhere in the room. Almost immediately, Hazel had her hands back on his dick, stroking him and making him harder than ever.

It was one thing to be stroked, it was another to be stroked by the one he loved.

Axel pushed her back to the bed and hungrily ripped her panties away. He took the wet panties to his nose and took in the intoxicating scent for a second before parting her legs and pushing his finger inside of her.

“Yeah” her hands rubbed her boobs as he increased the want in her body.

His finger however did not last inside of her as he removed it a second later and licked on it.

He grabbed her by the hip and pulled her close to his face, burying his face in her v.

“Axel” she cried out his name as she felt his tongue push against her tightness and then lick up her wetness to her clit, teasing on the little sensitive spot with his tongue. She could feel something building up inside of her as she went crazy with his touch every second

“Axel, it feels sooo good” she let out a moan.

“Oh yeah! Yes Axel.”

Moans escaped her lips as his tongue continued to tease her. Axel knew she was about to cum and he was now teasing her. He would stop for a few seconds and lick and su.ck her again. He did this to keep her on the verge for longer.

“Oh Axel!”

“F**k! Axel! Stop teasing me! Make me cum!!” She screamed out and almost immediately, Axel pushed his finger into her tightness and licked at her clit..

“Axel!!!” She screamed out loud as her body shook and convulsed with the s****l relief that she was seeking for.

She screamed for long as her orgasm ripped through her, with his face still pressed into her, licking off her fluids as they gushed out of her.

Her body shook violently for long seconds before the shaking seemed to have reduced a bit.

Her body trembled as she slowly calmed down from the orgasm she had experienced.

But even though she had just had that body ripping orgasm, Hazel’s body still ached for more.

She pulled herself together and reached for Axel’s dick one more time.

She leaned in and kissed on his nipple. These things were the first times for Hazel but they seemed to come so naturally to her just as his body seemed to align naturally with hers.

She sucked on his nipple for a short period of time.

“You are so good, sexy head” he hissed in pleasure.

Hazel pulled away from his tiny nipples and began to rub his still hard dick.

“Axel” she breathed out his name.

“Please f**k me!”