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## Chapter 30

King

I shouldn't agree to this. Gray hurt her, and she's just using me to numb the pain. I didn't come in here to fuck her...at least, I don't think I did. But the thought of using her as a toy sends a thrill down my spine, and I can't fucking help myself.

"Strip. Now," I order, my voice hard. "I want to see all of my gorgeous toy before I play with her."

Her breath hitches, and for a split second, I almost wonder if she's going to change her mind. But then, like the good little kitten she is, she starts to strip, her eyes locked on mine the entire time.

Her jeans hit the floor, followed by her shirt and undergarments. I can see the hesitation, the uncertainty in her eyes, but she doesn't look away.

I reach out, my fingers grazing her nipples, teasing them until they're hard. "Fuck," I mutter. "Your tits are fucking perfect."

She blushes, but stays still as I tug lightly on each nipple, testing her. I hum in appreciation. "Such a good girl. Now, lie on the bed. Don't move a muscle. Toys don't move on their own."

Her tongue darts out to wet her lips, but she climbs onto the bed, lying flat on her back. I take my time, tracing the stretch marks on her stomach and her hips, stripes that prove how strong she is. "Beautiful," I say softly, almost to myself.



"What are you doing?" she demands, her voice laced with impatience.  
"Fuck me, King."

My eyes flicker to her face and I chuckle darkly. "Shut the fuck up. I don't want to hear another word out of you. Good toys only make sounds."

She shudders at my words, but obeys, staying silent.

A growl rumbles up my chest. "That's my good toy. My sweet little kitten. I think I'm going to fuck you now, fill your greedy little cunt with cum."

Spreading her thighs, I run my fingers through her slick folds. "Your pussy is weeping for me," I murmur appreciatively. "Now, I'm going to position my toy exactly how I want, and she's going to stay that way."

I push her legs up, spread her wider, and keep my eyes on her face as I slide two fingers inside her pussy, stretching her to take my large cock. She moans, arching her back off the bed, but I shove her back down, holding her in place as I thrust my fingers faster, angling them to hit that sweet spot inside her.

Once I decide she's ready, I grip my cock, positioning myself between her thighs. I drag my length up and down her slit, getting my cock nice and wet with her juices. She whines, desperate, but any plea she might have dies on her lips as I bury myself balls-deep inside her.

"I was almost worried my toy might talk," I tease, a mocking edge to my voice. "That'd be a weird thing for a toy to do, don't you think?"

She responds by digging her heels into my ass, forcing me deeper inside her. I chuckle, dark and low, wrapping a hand around her throat, sucking on her neck as I fuck her just the way I want, the way she needs. The sweetest sounds pour from her lips, turning me on even more.

"That's it, kitten. Let me breed this tight little cunt," I snarl, driving into her harder and faster.

My grip on her throat tightens as I roll my hips, fucking her into the mattress. She's nearly screaming now, and I just hope the baby stays asleep long enough for us to finish.

Alyssa's pussy finally clenches around me, and I know she's close. "I want to feel my gorgeous new toy come on my dick. Now."

I don't give her time to react before I'm reaching between us to rub her clit. My thumb circles once, twice before she cries out, her body trembling as she comes, her pussy squeezing me. It feels like she's trying to keep me buried inside her, and I'm more than happy to oblige.

I keep thrusting, hard and deep, pushing her through her aftershocks and straight to overstimulation. Her breathy whimpers mix with gasps as I pound into her, my hand tight around her throat, her pulse racing under my fingers.

"You think I'm done, kitten?" I chuckle, my voice dripping with dark amusement. "I'm not even fucking close."

Alyssa's eyes are wide, her pupils blown with lust, but there's a flicker

of something else—challenge, defiance.

My perfect kitten.

"Good girl," I rasp, leaning down to bite her shoulder, leaving a mark. I release her throat, grabbing her hips and flipping her over onto her stomach. Her ass is in the air, and I take the moment to appreciate the sight of her like this, so submissive, so eager for me to wreck her pussy again.

I run my hands over her ass, squeezing hard before I smack it, making her yelp.

"So fucking perfect," I mutter, lining myself with her entrance. I drive into her again, easily gliding in and out of her sloppy pussy. I grab a fistful of her hair, yanking her head back as I pull out and slam back into her, forcing her to take everything I'm giving her. Her hands claw at the sheets, her back arching as she meets me thrust for thrust.

"That's it," I growl, my voice rough. "Take it, kitten. My good little toy. Let me hear you."

Alyssa's moans turn into something between a sob and a scream, and it makes me lose all control. I fuck her at a brutal pace, the sound of our bodies colliding echoing in the room. Her pussy grips me like a vice, squeezing tighter with each thrust.

Shit, I'm close.

"Fuck, Alyssa," I grit out, feeling my balls tighten. "You're going to make me come so fucking hard."

I reach around to rub her clit again, determined to make her come with me. "Come for me again, kitten. Scream my fucking name."

Her body reacts instantly, her cries reaching a crescendo as I push her over the edge again. This time, she shatters around me, her pussy squeezing me so tightly it nearly pushes me out. I slam back in, burying myself to the hilt as her orgasm milks me.

"King!" she screams, and the sound of my name on her lips sends me spiraling into my own release. Stars burst behind my eyelids as I come hard, my cock pulsing as I empty myself deep inside her womb.

Our bodies remain connected for a long moment, both of us catching our breaths. Her body trembles beneath mine, and I lean down to kiss her sweat-slick shoulder.

Finally, I pull out, and she whimpers, collapsing on the bed.

A feeling of pride...and maybe arrogance floods through me knowing she's well and truly fucked. I gave her exactly what she needed.

I climb off the bed, heading to the bathroom to grab a towel. When I return, I gently clean her up, taking my time. Though, the sight of her pussy leaking my cum has my dick getting hard again.

She watches me through half-lidded eyes. "You know you don't have to do that, right?"

I glance at her, a coy smile tugging at my lips. "I want to," I murmur. "I did fuck you half to death."

"Think you're giving yourself a little too much credit there," she

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mutters, sounding as wrecked as I knew she'd be.

Suddenly, Zuri's cries echo through the baby monitor.

"Ah, shit," Alyssa sighs, glancing up at it. "I'm so tired now, thanks to you."

I chuckle, getting up to throw my clothes back on.

"Rest, kitten. I'll watch her while you take a nap. Niko and Mason should be back soon, anyway."



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