

## 60

Aurora thought she had gone to heaven. Surely it wasn't hell. Hell wouldn't feel this good.

Xavier was still so deeply inside her, the feel of him felt like.....

She didn't know how to put it into words.

But surely any description she could give would be truly unjustified for the real thing felt.

The little space between his mouth as he opened it blew out the warm breath that fluttered against her lips.

The room smelled of sex. She smelled of sex. They smelt of sex.

And the smell was enticing.

And the fire pumping through her veins painfully had thankfully vanished as if it weren't tormenting her moments ago before he came within her walls.

But now there was another fire, one not as painful but still aching. And she knew exactly what she was aching for.

"Xavier." She shyly fluttered out from her lips that brushed against his as she spoke. Xavier had not made any move to pull out of her tight walls.

Not that she was complaining, but she would rather he move in and out of her instead of being so still making the ache within her grow.

He grunts on top of her, seeming to be trying to catch his breath or perhaps thinking about what had just happened. She didn't know, but by the twitch of his still hard cock buried inside her made her squirm and for him to hiss.

Her insides felt full of him, from his semen to the length and girth of him. It was like he branded her with his cock too and surely marked her walls with his warm wet presence.

Xavier connects their lips, drawing out a gasp from her mouth. His tongue delves in, seeking her tongue. When they brushed, he growled low in his throat.

The ache within Aurora grew and she found herself begging him. "Please."

Xavier moved away from her reluctantly, only because she needed air into her lungs. If not, he would be still attached to her just like he was still attached to her from down below.

He knew what she needed, could smell it, feel it. She wanted him again. And he wanted her even more.

He didn't understand how he could've gone so long, even though it was but just a few days, it felt like an eternity to have stayed without burying his cock deep within her heat.

He wanted to beat himself up for waiting so long. He should've claimed her the moment he had her alone. That day he asked her to shower, he should've bent her over and dived into her wetness.

Or perhaps the day he ate her out. He should've replaced his tongue with his cock.

Aurora was the missing piece in his life all along. And it took her poisoning him for him to realize that he wanted her to stay. He wanted her to be his Luna. His in every way. He loved her deeply.

Regret for how he treated her the early few days she stumbled in the pack made his heart heavy. He should've treated her better. Loved her better.

The moon goddess had sent him a gift and he almost tossed it away.

He was not going to be dumb a second time and toss that beautiful gift away again. He did not care that her blood was poison. Didn't even care if she'll place a knife at his neck. 1

He wouldn't care whatever else she do to him. He loved her that much.

And he was going to spend as long as it takes to make up for the way he treated her at first.

When he thought about it, he winced. He had a lot of shit to make up for.

But now, now he needed to claim her for a second time. If he doesn't he wasn't sure if he'd be able to sleep properly without knowing he had filled her to the brink.

Xavier dipped his head in the crook of her shoulder where his mark showed proudly. His chest puffed in pride. 1

His woman.

His mate.

She was his in every way.

"Are you too sore?" He asked against her sweaty skin, unable to resist the urge and slipped his tongue out to taste her.

There's a little tingle on his tongue and he was sure it was the wolfsbane. It wasn't that bad, in fact, it felt oddly pleasing. 1

It had seem his body could handle her poison now, had gotten used to it. Or perhaps the poison in her sweat wasn't as strong as the one in her blood. He wasn't about to sink his teeth in her neck again to find out.

He very much would love to stay buried within her and not six feet under. 2

He felt the shift of her head slightly as she shook it, then a soft murmur came out breathily. "Not much. But I can still take it."

He lifts his head from her shoulder and stared down into her eyes. She looked at him beneath her lashes shyly. Her actions made his heart slam into his chest and his wolf to howl in pleasure in his head.

He had a lot of apologizing to do with his wolf too. The dog was right about claiming her. He really should've listened.

But it had already happened and they both were satisfied now by having their mate in their arms.

Xavier starts pulling out little by little, savoring the feel of her tugging pussy as it tries to let him stay tucked within her.

He growled lowly and when the head of his cock was just brushing the wetness of her pussy lips, he dove back right in until he was fully within her again.

Aurora's lips part into a gasp, his on the other hand part to let out a loud drawled groan. The feel of her was.....

He didn't think there were enough words to describe this feeling.

"Are you sure it doesn't ache much?" He ground out. He knew he was too far gone to stop now, but he at least wanted to know she was alright and could handle him again.

Aurora nods, her eyes pleading for him to continue. "I can handle it Xavier," She said breathlessly.

The sound of his name coming from her lips drove him insane.

He started diving in and out of her like a wild beast. The cries of her pleasure egging him on. The tightness of her caressing him. Her wetness kissing him.

She was heaven.

"Rora." He whimpered, she had a hold on his cock so deathly he thought he was about to shatter into tiny millions of pieces.

She felt too damn good. Like a dream.

She was definitely made for him. Every single inch of her was made for him. And him alone.

He thanked the moon goddess for blessing him with such a beautiful gift.

He pumped into her, drawing out an. "Ahhh," From her swollen lips.

He dived down to her mouth, pushing his tongue in as soon as their lips brushed.

He tasted her, felt her from down below. And she felt so damn good that he couldn't stop when his pounding became a little rough.

She was his.

His alone.

"Take it Rora. Take me. Every inch love. Take every inch." Xavier ground out as he moved within her and kissed her walls with every inch of his cock.

Aurora moaned, tightening around him until he felt the familiar feeling of her just on the brink of coming undone.

He worked his cock into her faster, wanting, no, needing to come with her. And as she shattered in his arms, calling out his name like a beautiful song, he felt his own balls throb, then the head of his cock pulse until he came within her for the second time.

She was his in every way.

And he was hers in every way.

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT



Comments



Support