

## Claiming His Tempting Mate novel chapter 19

Savannah's POV

Fire

It's all I could feel right now. My body became hot and shivered with need while I felt my core getting damped. His hand roamed around my soft skin of ass which was still stinging from the smacking heat. All the pain I felt now turned into pleasure and desire. I never thought getting spanked will cause my body to jolt with need.

"Mmm..." I moaned when his tongue pushed inside my mouth and dominated me. It's like trying to eat me whole, leaving nothing but pleasure. His fingers sneaked between my ass cheek then found its way towards my wet folds.

"Already wet love" he whispered once he left my lips. His dark irises were swirling with lust. "Looks like you like that spanking little mate" his breath fanned the shell of my ear.

"I..." I couldn't find any words to say. Firstly the reaction of my body is already causing me great embarrassment and secondly his hand is touching my most private part again. This situation is more than an embarrassment.

"So fucking sexy" he growled then dipped his head and sucked on my neck. I closed my eyes when the sudden pleasure served my nerves. I can't deny it. I can never deny the fact that his touch makes me crazy and scream with pleasure. Red jolted inside as she shivered in delight.

"You are fucking sexy when you blush love" he said huskily but this time I felt his tone changed. It was hoarse, rough and used with a thicker accent. I couldn't help but frown.

"Hardwick?" I called.

"It's Onyx babe" he replied. My heart jumped inside. Onyx? It's...

He moved his head to look at me. This time I didn't meet with the dominating brown eyes yet it was dark. The pitch black orbs stare down at me like it was looking at my soul ready to devour it.

~ Mate ~ Red purred suddenly.

"O.." I was shocked. I just stared at the Pitch Black Orbs. There's some pull and connection that had me want to look at him without moving an inch. Is that even real? The rare black orbs which were not found anywhere. It's dark yet captivating. Dominative yet manipulating. How many things I am going to discover with him?

"Say my name love" he said again.

“Onyx” the words rolled out of my lips even before I could understand. I saw him smirked and that was truly sexy and seductive. No woman could resist no matter what. But at the same time, I don't want any other women to see this.

“Yes, my mate” he leaned and captured my lips. “You are so damn tasty love. I want to eat you tonight”

“Mmm....” I moaned again. His voice sounds more dominating than Hardwick. I don't know how suddenly Onyx took over Hardwick but it doesn't matter if both of them are my mates. Kissing Onyx or kissing Hardwick has difference at all.

His finger dipped inside my wet fold causing me to jump in his arms. His other hand secured my body steadily without any great efforts. I wonder if I don't have any weight because he was treating me like a feather.

“So wet love, you liked that little punishment don't you?” He asked but he didn't let me answer as he caged my lips with his. All I could do was roll my eyes and close it to feel the pleasure he was giving me. He pumped his fingers in my folds in a teasing manner. But soon another digit joined and the ride became hard.

“Umm....” I moaned loudly through the kiss and my breath quickened. My chest rose and fell heavily while his pace was faster.

“Ahh....” I screamed when I felt him join his fingers inside my core. His fingers are already big yet adding three at the same time had me stretch further for him. It was painful for my virgin pussy.

“Shhh....it will be alright” he cooed in my ear “you have to get used to it love, because next time it will my dick that be filling this tight little cunt” his dirty words made my core drenched more.

“Ah....you like it don't you?” He chuckled. “You are coating my fingers love”

“Oh...god ...” I moaned as the pain I felt suddenly replaced with pleasure. The sound of my juices coating his fingers while he pumped inside me filled my ear. My cheeks become hot with embarrassment.

“So sexy and adorable” he whispered in my ear.

“Moan baby, I want to hear my name from that sex mouth of yours, call for your Alpha” he cooed again biting my earlobe.

“Ohh ....Onyx....” I obeyed his words without any hesitation. The pleasure that he was giving me is enough to lose all my senses and drive into another world where I can only find him.

"I am...cumming..." I whispered as I felt my pussy walls tightened around his fingers clenching hard.

"Cum love, cum for me. Coat my fingers with your sweetness" he encouraged me with a low growl which filled seductively in my ear. My body tensed and then...

"Ahh...Onyx..." And then I screamed as I cum hard. I never felt this good before and the person who gave me this satisfaction was my mate. I laid my head on his chest panting. I felt tired from my release. A pleasurable ride finally ended.

"So fucking good" he licked his fingers as his dark orbs locked with mine. I blushed looking at his actions.

"You are so sweet love" he kissed my cheek. "But I am not done yet"

My eyes widened. I was so tired already but before I could refuse he pushed me on bed. I squealed as my back hit the bed. He hovered over me and smirked.

"You have enjoyed love, now it's my turn" and before I knew what he was doing I saw him dipping his head between my legs. His hand held my thighs apart. My core was already wet from my cum and before I could get the chance to protest I felt him removing my panties and latching his tongue on my soft yet wet folds like a hungry beast devouring his food.

"Oh.... God ..." I moaned, closing my eyes. My hands reached down to hold his head. His silky hair comes in contact. He sucked my pussy hard making me grip his hair tightly. He groaned then used his tongue and pushed it inside my folds.

"Onyx .." I screamed as I felt him fucking me with his tongue. The pleasure I felt earlier was nothing compared to this. And the only thing I could do was moan his name till I cum for the second time.

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I groaned when I felt something running over my skin. I tried to push it away but it came again after a few seconds. Irritated, I groaned loudly. Then I heard a chuckle.

Chuckle

Okay it's just a chuckle.

Chuckle?

My eyes shot open immediately. What was that?

"Awake?"

My head snapped at the side only to meet with dominating brown eyes. He was smirking at me. I stared at him in shock. That...

"Had a good sleep?" He asked.

I bit my lips "last night..."

"It was a real darling" I closed my eyes. God, I almost thought I was dreaming but ... It was not. All of that happened in reality.

He chuckled again "My wolf is too happy. Last night he got the taste of your sinful sweetness" he said and leaned down until his lips brushing on my ear "and we both want to taste it again, over and over..." he trailed seductively.

My heart beat raised and my cheeks became hot. I pushed him a little while glaring "you...you.... pervert"

He chuckled "only with you my love. I can still feel your sweetness in my tongue"

This man, humph. Talking these dirty words early in the morning. And there's no shame on his face. How come he suddenly became so shameless?

He smirked "what? Are you wet again?"

It's done. With anger I pushed him away, making him land on the ground. He groaned but I didn't care. How dare he tease me like that.

"As if I will let you do that again" I glared at him fiercely.

He got up but instead of getting angry he smirked "as if you can stop me from having you" it was a clear challenge. I gritted my teeth with anger. It was always him. Damn him for being an expert in seducing me. I don't know why I always gave in at the end.

I got up from bed. "I need to change now, get out," I pointed towards the door.

He glanced at the door before fixing his gaze on me. His eyes raked over my body making me shiver then smirked "are you still a shy baby. I have seen everything" he uttered lazily.

I fought the urge to roll my eyes. I turned my head to the other side. Is that even a kind of excuse? How come I encountered this man out of nowhere? Does he know any sense of shame in him?

"We are in the Tiwan Forest " I forced my words.

He raised an eyebrow "so?"

“Should you not behave normally?” I gritted my teeth.

“You think I am behaving abnormally?” He smirked again “in that case I think I need to show you” he stepped closer making me step back a little “that how an abnormal person behaves” he stepped towards me. My eyes widened in an instant. Fuck. It was better not to talk to him about any sense or morality because this man does not have any.

“Fine, you don’t have to do that” I raised my arms in defeat before he could take advantage of the situation. He folded his arms around his chest giving me a victory smirk. I rolled my eyes and walked towards my bag.

Just treat him as an invisible one. I chanted these words before unpacking my bag.

When I walked out of the tent I saw a few people were already there. My eyes fell on the side where the black tents are residing. There are two women and a man standing while talking to each other. They don’t even bother to look around. Are they this arrogant? I shook my head.

“There you are” I heard Tanea’s voice. She smiled as she walked towards me.

“Wow, you look like blooming”

I rolled my eyes “seriously blooming?”

She laughed “yes, you look more energetic now and then...” She stopped immediately when her eyes fell behind me. Tanea jumped in shock.

“He ...he ...” She pointed behind me.

I sighed as I felt an arm sneaking around my waist. A familiar scent of patchouli filled my nostrils.

“Alpha Hardwick?” Tanea exclaimed in surprise.

“Hello,” Hardwick replied shortly.

Tanea looked at me and gave me an eye gesture. I nodded my head slightly at her. Tanea smiled and shook her head. She was about to open her mouth to say when another voice rang behind her.

“You” Devak’s angry voice filled our ears. He walked towards us and stood beside Tanea but his eyes were glaring at the person standing beside me.

“What are you doing here?”

“Why can’t I be here?” Hardwick asked him instead.

“You ...why are you with my sister again?”

“She is my mate” I felt Hardwick pulled me closer to him. I turned my head to look at him. He was looking at Devak without any sense of fear or hesitation. I used to think Devak can be the most arrogant and stubborn one but I was wrong. Because this person beside me is far harder to deal with.

“You...”

“Stop it Devak” Tanea jumped in before Devak could say more “why are you against Alpha Hardwick every time you saw him? Don’t forget he is Sav’s mate” she warned.

Devak groaned in frustration “do you need to remind me that everytime?”

“Yes I do” Tanea nodded “because you always jump in to fight with him. Dad will be pissed if you create trouble because of this” she frowned.

Devak rolled his eyes and turned his head to the other side. Tanea smiled as she looked at us “Please forgive the rudeness Alpha Hardwick” she said politely.

“It’s fine,” Hardwick said but I can feel him smirking while saying this. I rolled my eyes. He was clearly enjoying it. Doesn’t he?

“Since you are here, why not join us for breakfast?”

“Sounds good,” Hardwick replied, nodding at Tanea.

“Oh great then. Let’s head towards our tent” she said and pulled Devak with him who was still showing displeasure on his face.

I sighed as I looked at them disappearing inside the tent. I turned to give him a look “you were enjoying it aren’t you?”

He smirked “what did I do?”

“Don’t put that face on,” I hissed.

He shrugged “not my fault darling. Your brother is always against me”

“That’s because you kidnapped me,” I reminded him.

“Oh, I just took you where you belong”

I groaned “no one is talking to you” I huffed. It’s totally useless to argue with him.

He chuckled “you already did it”

I shook my head and was about to step forward when a voice called from the other side.

“Master”