

Dark Wolf Chapter 15 - Tips

Venus walked hand-in-hand with Damian back to the hotel, her heart light and full. She had never felt so supported, so seen. His brothers and friends had all come out to stand beside her. Her mother's face as she was sent packing was the most satisfying sight Venus had ever seen.

She and Damian slipped through the door of her hotel room laughing and kissing each other softly.

"I can't believe it's over," she said. "It's like I've just been released from prison."

"My brave, beautiful mate," he said, cupping her face in his hands.

He kissed her gently on the lips and she melted into his arms. Her passion rose suddenly and fiercely, and she kissed him back hard against the door.

"There's nothing standing between us now," she said, turning off her phone and tossing it in her suitcase.

"Nothing at all," he said, ripping off his shirt.

She giggled as he grabbed her and walked her towards the bed. She ran her hands over his hard chest and shoulders, kissing him wet and deep. She wanted him so badly. She needed him now.

He stripped her out of her clothes, and they lay together naked on the bed with the warm air of the heater blowing on their skin. A soft, gentle rain tapped on the window as night fell over the land. She stroked his face and looked into his blue eyes.

"I love you, Damian. I want to be your mate now and forever."

His hands roamed her flesh, cupping her breasts. She groaned as he kissed her, his tongue flicking in and out of her mouth. He climbed down her body, kissing and licking as he went, and spread her legs to inhale the scent of her sex.

"I want to make you feel so good," he purred.

She shuddered as his hands gripped her hips and his tongue licked up the slit between her legs. She was ready for him. Ready for this. Ready to be claimed in every way possible.

His tongue parted her lips and found her clit. She groaned as he flicked the tight bundle of nerves, sending her into ecstasy. Venus arched her back and grasped her small breasts.

"You taste so good," he said, dipping his tongue inside her channel.

"Yes. Yes. I want you inside me."

He growled as he sucked her clit and pushed one wet finger into her pussy. She groaned as her body spasmed and clenched around his finger. She was coming already from his slightest touch, but all she wanted was to feel his manhood deep inside her.

It was the first time for them both, and it made her so happy to know that she would claim him as he claimed her.

"I want to make you mine," he said, kissing her belly. "I want to put a baby inside you."

"Yes, yes, yes," she said, pulling him toward her. She grasped his erection and stroked the hard length, loving the feeling of his smooth skin under her fingers.

"I need you inside me," she gasped into his ear, nipping and licking at his earlobe.

He pushed into her entrance, allowing her to adjust to his thickness. Her mouth dropped with surprise. His cock was so much bigger than a finger. He pulled back, looking into her eyes.

"Are you okay?" he asked. "We'll take this slowly."

"I'm good. Slow is good."

He sucked and fondled her breasts, tweaking her nipples as her pussy relaxed and opened to him. He slid slightly deeper, pushing into her tight walls. She growled at the feeling. It was like pleasure and pain mingled together, but she knew that it would only be like this once, and then all she would feel would be pleasure.

As he thrust through her hymen, her life flashed before her eyes. All the moments of sadness and despair. Then it all melted away and it was just her and Damian. The pain subsided as he sank to the base of his manhood and rested deep inside her, stroking her face and looking into her eyes.

"You are the most beautiful woman in the world," he said softly, kissing her lips and cheeks. "I'll always take care of you. I'll always protect you."

"And I you," she whispered into his ear. She slid her hands down his back and gripped his ass, tilting her hips up towards him. She wanted to feel his power. She wanted to feel his wildness. She wanted to feel all of him completely.

"Take me, Damian. Make me yours. I need you to claim me now."

He growled and she saw the light of his wolf in his eyes. She shuddered with the knowledge of him, and she accepted every shred of who he was.

He tilted back his hips and thrust. This time all she felt was the pleasure of her mate inside her, rocking her to the core. They moved together in an ecstatic dance as he pushed her over the edge of climax again and again. Their lovemaking was soft and sweet and then wild and frantic.

She could feel his teeth, sharp against her skin. She was ready for his mating bite. More ready than she'd ever been for anything. She craved it, she needed it. She wanted him to be hers.

His teeth punctured her skin as his seed erupted deep inside her. She could feel the hot, sticky liquid burst against her cervix as her pussy clenched around him. As they came together, he bit down on her neck. It was so perfect, so primal, so raw. She tried to gasp but couldn't breathe, instead slicing her nails down his back.

All at once, she was above the clouds in the dark night sky, hovering weightless in eternity with Damian by her side.

All the pleasure and pain whirled around in one ecstatic moment. It filled her with so much power and knowledge that she didn't feel quite human anymore.

She felt everything that was Damian burst inside her, dark and divine and deeper than the ocean. And she knew that he could feel all that was her pummeling into his chest.

"Where are we, my love?" she asked, holding his hand, hovering in the night sky.

"This is the place of our bond, where we are always together."

She felt so much joy she couldn't quite believe it was real. But it was real. They were together in this place of absolute freedom. She took his hand, and they flew together through the night, full of joy and love and contentment. They were liberated from all harm, from all curses, from all monsters, safe in each other's arms.

She gasped, her eyes snapping open back in the room as Damian's teeth slid from her skin. He licked the flesh of her neck, healing her wound and sealing their bond.

He rolled away and they lay together, panting and breathless in the new knowledge of each other. Their bond thrummed like a tight cord between them, beautiful and perfect and pure.

"My curse is lifted," he said, his voice little more than a whisper.

She was overcome with emotion and tears of joy slid from her eyes as she rolled over to lay on his chest and look into his bright blue eyes.

“And so is mine,” she said, kissing him hard on the mouth. “That evil can never touch us again.”

She lay against his chest, listening to his heart beating in time with the beat of her own. It was like they had one heart, one mind, one soul. The absolute perfection of the moment couldn't be diminished by anything.

It was as if the pain of her past had all been erased as his pain disappeared. All that was left was the love they had for each other.

She slept deep and sound in Damian's arms that night, and they woke at dawn together and washed each other under the hot stream of the shower. They dressed themselves in bathrobes and made coffee. Sitting together, they watched the sunrise in the east, bringing light to the first day of their new lives.