

CHAPTER 57

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XANDER'S POV:

My head feels like I'm drunk on the most exquisite wine. A haze has been thrown over my thoughts. I can't think straight right now. Not when Sabrina is trapped under me, her naked body trembling under my hands.

Everything about her is so fucking intoxicating. She's like a drug. I've never felt anything like this before. This feeling of being high and dry because of one woman.

I haven't even touched her in a sexual manner yet. I haven't done anything with this woman and yet...yet I feel like I can't get enough of her. It's maddening to say the very least.

the two times I had spanked her in the past, the burning desire to flip things around and have her for myself was overwhelming. I had to force myself not to take it any further. She's bad news. Really bad news. And I should stay away.*www.NeverWor.com*

And each time, I find myself drawn to her. unable to stay away. She's....she's maddening.

The way she reacts to every of my touches. She's so fucking sensitive and responsive. I can imagine how easy it would be, getting her to that edge over and over again. Seeing her bound and blindfolded awoke something deep inside of me. Each whimper that spilled from her red lips as my palm met her ass made my head feel heavy. She's naked. She's dripping. I steeled myself, telling myself that this is her punishment. And I shouldn't be thinking about fucking her.

"Try again, slave. Why are you being punished?" My voice came out rougher than I had expected. I taunted her about her wanting me. Turns out I want her even more.

She gasped, her lips parted as she inhaled through her mouth. "I don't know!" She wailed.

I knew she was stubborn, a fucking brat at that. But I didn't expect her to flaunt my instructions and go back to the harem. To say I was pissed would be an understatement. I wasn't thrilled at her actions, and my wolf too. I found it strange that he had begun to feel attached to her too.

He hadn't like her being gone. The both of us liked having her nearby. Feeling her presence through the grand halls and walls. It was...comforting. I hated to admit that I liked having her around.

And she tried to take that away.

She went back. Against all my orders. Deep down I felt like she didn't want to be around me. I mean, she loved being around Caldan. If it were Caldan who has her moved close to his room, I'm sure she would have been jumping for joy. That filled me with mild anger.

I grabbed her hips, holding her firmly in place. She let out a loose sob, trying to move her body from my hold. "No more... please..." She cried.*www.NeverWor.com*

She begs so prettily. But she should have considered that before she decided to go back to the harem.

"I've only just started with you, slave." I said.

I cut the ropes holding her ankles together with a swipe of my claws. I retracted them as soon as the ropes fell off. She whined as I pried her legs open. "Fuck..." I cursed.

She was twitching, her thighs quivering. I could see her hole clenching around nothing. Her folds, pink and smooth, glistened. Her arousal dripping down her thighs and onto the bed. I tried to avert my gaze, but my eyes wouldn't move. She got even wetter, and I didn't think that was even possible.

"Your majesty....don't stare please." She whispered, voice stuttered.

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"Why not?" I asked, spreading her even more and feeling my mouth slowly water.

"i-its embarrassing..."

"You'll live," I drawled and she panted.

I want her taste on my tongue.

Never have I ever wanted to taste a woman like this, not in a very long time at least. And yet...and yet as I stare at her quivering hole, all I can think about is diving my head between her thighs and swiping her fluids with my tongue. Its stupid. So fucking stupid.

She smells so good too. Beyond the flowery scent of body wash that lingered on her skin. I would never admit to her the reason I took her panties was because of this. Because of her scent. It's sick. It's filthy. It's so fucking hot.

It swirled around me, further driving me mad with desire. Musk, fruit and something sickly sweet.

She whimpered, and I'm sure her face must be as red as her ass right now.

Holding her hips firmly in place, I bent down, my tongue darted out. I licked up her inner thigh. My eyes squeezed shut as her taste exploded all over my tongue.

She moaned, her hips bucking under my hold. I licked her thighs clean, and she tasted even better than I had imagined.

My dick felt painfully hard at this point, straining against my pants. Aching and begging to be set free. I forced myself to ignore my own desire.

I must not make a rash decision. It's hard to ignore the lust swirling in my head, but I must. I smacked her ass and she groaned, a fresh wave of her scent hitting me hard.*w@w.n(c)tr(e)flWor.m.c@m*

Oh she likes this alright. She fucking likes this.

I spanked her a few more times, more of that sweet nectar running down her thighs. She cried, her voice cracking and dark. Still she was so responsive. She aches for my touch, I know it.

At a point I didn't know if this was a punishment anymore.

I grabbed her and turned her around, her back into the mattress.*w(w)w.(n)δVeflWor.m.c@m*

I wanted to see her eyes. I wonder what color they'll be right now. Dark and stormy with lust? Or shiny with tears? Yet I didn't remove the blindfold from her eyes.

She brought her bound hands down, trying to cover her pussy. She pressed her thighs together, her lips moving in a silent plea.

"no more..."

Her chest rose and fell rapidly, my eyes were drawn to the expanse of her body. I've seen a lot of bodies in my lifetime. And Sabrina is easily the most stunning woman I've ever seen.

Her skin is without a single blemish. Fair, like it would bruise if I held her too hard. A dusky pink hue spread across her cheeks and ears, down her slim neck. Her throat bobbed as she swallowed, tempting me to take a bite out of her.

My eyes moved down to chest, and I felt my breath hitch in my throat, blood shot straight to my dick. Her breasts were of a perfect size, I'm sure they would fit perfectly in my hands. her nipples were pebbled and a lovely shade of pink that made my mouth water. I wanted to taste them, run my tongue around her skin. Her stomach is flat, a faint outlines of abs running down her navel. Her hips are full, her legs slim and shapely. Every inch of her screams perfection.

I want to have every inch of her.

I shouldn't have told her to undress. That was a grave mistake. I got up from the bed and moved awake, a few feet away from

her.

I mustn't do anything to her. Not tonight.

This is a line I will not cross.

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"Hello..." She gasped, her head turning from side to side. "Your m-majesty?"

I clenched my hands into fists.

Sabrina is bad news. She can't be compelled. Back at the harem, I tried again. Just to see if it would work. I commanded everyone in that room under the sound of my voice. Forget everything and fall asleep. Sabrina was still standing, looking at me with wide eyes. She heals fast. Too fast. Her parents are a normal folk. Nothing about her makes sense.

Not to mention how incredibly stubborn she is. And how she gets under my skin. And the fucking cherry on top was her love for Caldan. She's in love with him, she's said it multiple times. And yet I have her naked in my bed. I have her taste on my tongue. And I'm thinking about buying my dick in her till she can think of nothing but my name.

She doesn't even know my name.

I grit my teeth hard. This will end nowhere. This obsession I have for her will end in nothing. This is a misdirected obsession. I want to know why she's immune to my compulsion. And somehow, hat got twisted into me wanting her bouncing on my dick.

How did I allow myself to get so entranced by a fucking slave?

This must end. Immediately.