

Chapter 8

PRECIOUS

"What do you think I am, your little servant who will do your every bidding? Nah, you can't command me like that. You have to be a little romantic before I help you out," Duke replied casually. His tongue continued to tease my nipples, and the heat of my pussy shut me up from retorting. It was not time to talk back. Right now, I would do all his bidding just to get his tongue on my pussy.

"Please, daddy, help me out," I cried, standing on my knees on the bed and wrapping my arms around him. I helped him take off his top, and my eyes trailed over his body. He looked so yummy with no clothes covering his upper parts, and I let my eyes wander to his amazing abs. His six-pack looked so inviting, and without thinking, I started touching it with my hand.

"Look at me when you do that," Duke said huskily, his eyes fierce with need, and my heart melted because I was the one he lusted for. Most girls would die to spend a night with him, and here I was having him all to myself.

I did as he requested and kept my gaze locked on his, while my hands continued to play with his body. His hands, too, were still molding my breasts as if he needed to get a soft dough out of them. Lifting my hands up, I let them massage his whole body, and he moaned in pleasure.

Duke released my breasts, and he pushed me back on the bed. I knew he was about to grant me my wish, so I spread my legs, waiting for him expectantly.

He grinned at my happy face before he buried his head between my legs. The moment his tongue touched my clit, the fire I was feeling automatically reduced.

He slid his tongue in and out of my pussy, and my hard walls stretched to accommodate him. His teeth bit my inner flesh, and I started feeling like I was going to lose it. Strangely, I loved what he was doing to me, and I wanted more of it. Increasing his speed, Duke kept slashing his tongue as if I would run away from him the moment he released me.

My hands flew to his head, and I grabbed some of his hair in my hands while I gritted my teeth as my pussy started to ache.

"I am going to fuck you so hard that you will only prefer me to my brothers," he whispered in a raspy voice, and I nodded my head in acceptance. I knew that whatever he was going to do to me would pleasure the two of us, so why not let him?

He replaced his mouth with his fingers, and he started to ride me with them, and waves of pleasure washed over me. If only his tongue and fingers could do this to me, then his cock would do mightier things.

"Don't stop," I said, my voice sounding breathless.

"I just got started, my P-pie." Duke's chuckle resounded in the room, and I wondered what would happen if any of his brothers were to wake up by this time or even his father. The thought of getting caught made me hornier, and I let out a gasp when I felt the length of his tongue inside me. I arched my back as the pleasure increased by a hundred percent. Did he just put his tongue in when his three fingers were already inside?

A strange feeling built up in my lower region, and I was crying out to Duke as he pushed his fingers and tongue inside of me.

"I'M GOING TO CUM NOW, DUKE," I screamed, my voice sounding so desperate, and I shut my eyes when I couldn't control myself anymore. Creamy liquid burst out of my privates and spilled all over Duke's head and face. I watched in horror as he spooned my cum from his face and licked his hands off. Some trickling from his head landed on his arm, and he licked it off.

"You taste heavenly, my P-pie." Duke smirked, licking the remaining juice on his face.

"I didn't know men actually liked that stuff," I grimaced, eyes observing to see if he was pretending. He looked sincere, and I saw appreciation for me in his eyes.

"It's very delicious. Do you want to have a taste?" Duke asked cheerfully, and I face-palmed. He's so fucking gross.

Without waiting for a response, Duke went back to work between my legs. This time around, he was sucking me as if he wanted to dry me of all my juices, and in no time, I felt very dry.

My legs felt sore when I made to rise from the bed and I reached out to unbuckle his pants, but Duke stopped me. I looked up at him, and he held my gaze. How naive he was to not want to pull off his trousers. Didn't he know he was supposed to get a mouth job like he gave me, or am I the only one who's supposed to be eaten all up?

"Why don't you want me to take it off?" I whined, my voice sounding breathy, and I let out a moan in annoyance.

Duke raised my head with his right hand, rubbing his knuckles on my

cheeks with the other. "I won't be able to control myself if I pull down my pants."

"Who's asking you to control yourself? It's obviously not me, so what's the problem?" I said annoyed. He wanted me, and I gave myself to him. Now that it's my turn to have him, he's talking about losing control. What an asshole!

"I know you are feeling like I don't want you to touch me. Trust me, that's not the case. You are not just my mate, so taking you first will not sit well with my brothers. All through our lives, we have always shared, and I know from how tight you are that you are still a virgin. I wouldn't want my brothers to miss that," Duke explained, with a look of sincerity. 1

"Listen to him, Precious," Michelle said in my head, and I rolled my eyes.

"Oh shut up, Michelle," I snapped.

"Who's Michelle?" Duke's question brought me back to reality, and I smiled ruefully.

"My wolf. I named her Michelle," I replied, feeling heat rise to my cheeks. I still can't fathom which rank I belonged to. My parents were Betas, and it could be what I am, but judging by how huge and golden my wolf is, I didn't know what to think.

"Caine would like to meet her, but not here." He said while I nodded at him. Even if he asked me to shift this late in the night, I doubt I would have agreed. "Are you still in the mood?"

I immediately removed my eyes from his direction and looked anywhere but at him. I needed no prophet to tell me what he was

letting on.

I could feel his burning gaze on my face, and erotic images of what more he could do to me appeared before me, and my pussy became very wet.

Duke walked up behind me and wrapped his arms around my body, circling me in his arms. I laid my head against his chest while his rough hand caressed my bare arms, and I shivered with pure need.

"Do you want me?" he asked, his hot breath on my skin.

I nodded at him.

"I will touch you but won't have sex with you yet. Nate and the others will kill me if I do that to them," he growled.

I closed my eyes as I tried my best to understand him. It was okay for him to tease me without them, but it isn't when I asked for sex. How stupid can he possibly be? 1

He held onto my shoulders, and he pushed me into the bed and laid on me. His hands wrapped around me, restraining any possible movement I might make. It was an uncomfortable position, but I didn't complain.

Duke tipped his head forward and claimed my mouth with his. His tongue started teasing me, doing some tug-of-war with mine. He tasted like cum and peppermint, and damn it, the combination of the two nearly made me crazy, and I kissed him with vigor.

One of his fingers raked through my hair as he deepened the kiss. He showed me different kissing styles that I didn't know of, making my head swoon with need.

When he stopped kissing me, he looked at me with gentle and playful eyes, and I lowered my gaze in embarrassment.

"You are suddenly shy now after begging me to enter you," he joked. The moment he let go of my hands, he cupped my breast in his hands and squeezed them tight. My nipples were very taut, and I put one of my breasts in his mouth, urging him to suck it.

Duke started sucking my breast like a baby, and I felt multiple bounds of pleasure inside me. Someone once said having a man suck your nipples would make you feel like you are in heaven. Whoever made that statement isn't wrong; he or she is a pro in foreplay.

After getting his fill from sucking my breast, he stood up and inserted two fingers in my pussy while he started drumming inside of me. Each thrust was deeper than the last, and I threw back my head in pleasure.

"What's that sound coming from your room?" An urgent voice interrupted our moment.

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