

## Hellbound Heart #Chapter 101 -110

### Vivid - Read Hellbound Heart Chapter 101 Vivid

Just the sight of this man and having his body close to her like this was enough to cause Elle's legs to quiver beneath her. She felt as though all the strength that she had managed to retain in her had suddenly melted away with his arrival and she was sure it was because she felt that she was finally safe now. Now that he was here, a wonderful sense of security enveloped her. r

But before tears could even fall from her eyes, she felt a primitive fury blazing from him. One that was so deadly and suffocating that it sent violent chills crawling over her skin. Her relaxed body was now stiffened in paralysis once again. r

"What... did... he do to you?" His words came out broken due to his sharp breathing and his tone was full of danger. Elle looked into his eyes and saw how haunted and dangerous it was. Bloodlust blazed from them. She had thought she had already seen his true anger... she was so wrong... Sebastian, right now, looked as though he was ready to slaughter and create a bloodbath. And she could not help but feel terrified of what he was going to do. r

She forced herself to speak. She did not want to see him in this way anymore. But before a word could leave her lips, she saw his pupils dilate and then they...r

He abruptly moved past her. Again. He had flashed by so impossibly fast that she had barely caught sight of his figure moving. How on earth was a person able to move so swiftly like that?! r

"Princess!" Rion's voice echoed out. And when Elle glanced over to look at the source of the voice, Rion seemed to have appeared out of nowhere too. r

Slowly, she turned towards her back only to see that Sebastian was not there anymore. He was gone.

She finally stumbled and fell to the ground, unable to stand anymore. But Rion caught her and carried her up in his arms. He looked so worried as he checked her over to see if she was injured anywhere. r

Elle felt like a deflated balloon as she remained in Rion's arms. Her hands lifted and fisted in Rion's clothes. "Sebastian... he's gone... he might be going after Elijah..." she said weakly, wanting to let Rion know so that he might send someone to either stop or help Sebastian. r

"Don't worry about him, the others had already been dispatched to follow after him. Please just rest for now, Princess." Rion reassured her and then he took off his coat and covered her completely with it.r

Rion then began to walk. She felt like she was floating while being carried off. Her mind was still unable to recover fully from everything that had transpired. There were just too many things that had come one after the other.r

And all too soon, Rion placed her down. Upon realizing that she was already back in her room in the castle, Elle's eyes widened at him. They were back already? But did they not just leave that underground cave? However, she held her tongue from asking any questions for now and reasoned to herself that perhaps, she had passed out for a few moments without realizing and that was why she had felt that they just travelled for a mere few seconds. She remembered that she was feeling all lightheaded earlier. Perhaps that had affected her sense of timing?r

"Please have a drink." He had brought her a glass of water and Elle did not hesitate to take it from him and gulp it down. "How are you feeling now, Your Highness? Is there any –"r

"I'm fine." Elle cut the man off as she had finished the water. "Thank you." She then handed the glass back to him. r

Taking back the glass, Rion looked at her with concern. Elle could only force out a smile. "I'm fine. Truly! He... Elijah didn't... hurt me..." she said. "I just need some time to calm down. You should go check on Sebastian, I'm worried that he might do something... bad." r

Elle could not help but feel worried about him. She could still see that animalistic gaze reflected deep within his eyes just before he left her. r

"I'm assigned to stay here and watch over you closely. I assure you that the prince would be fine on his own. That is Prince Sebastian we are talking about." r

"B-but he might... k-kill Elijah. Sebastian was so angry earlier. I've never seen him that furious before!" Elle insisted. Despite all the almost mind-numbing stress she was feeling at the moment, she still could not stop herself from worrying that things will only go south from here on out. r

If Sebastian ended up harming Elijah... or maybe even putting his life to danger... she could not imagine what would be the outcome if it got out of hand. She did not want an even bigger problem to occur.r

"Please don't worry. There are reliable people who can stop Prince Sebastian from going after his brother. By now, he should've been stopped already. The prince just needs to calm his rage down and he'd be fine again. I assure you of that." Rion's tone

when he explained all this was calm and confident. It was as though he already knew how things would turn out.

The confidence and reassurance in Rion's eyes had Elle's panic calming down a little.

And then Laura finally arrived. The maid scrambled around to prepare a hot bath that Elle had requested for. She needed to calm down. She needed to be alone for now.

Once she was inside the bathroom, Elle locked the door and quickly undressed. She went to the mirror and looked at herself. She looked like something the cat dragged in. And the vivid hickey Elijah had left on her skin made her shiver in disgust. It was a dark red mark made more distinct against the very fair skin of her neck.

This bonus chapter is dedicated to @edi\_o and @Sacogun! Thank you very much for the Supergifts!!!

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Background Music : G Minor Bach by Jacob's Piano

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Elle rushed to the shower and scrubbed at the hickey on her throat as she silently cried. She could feel that there was a weak earthquake going on, but that barely caught her attention. At that moment, she could not care about anything else.

Elle only stopped when her skin had been scrubbed that it turned so red that a little more, and it might bleed.

Mindlessly, she later walked to the tub and sat herself in there, hugging her knees tightly to her chest. She stayed there for long minutes, until her trembling slowly stopped as the warmth of the bath seeped into her.

She did not know how much time had passed, when she was jolted by the sound of the shower being turned on.

Her head lifted and whipped towards her right.

Another shock passed through her as she saw who was it that had suddenly entered the bathroom. It was... Sebastian and he was... all bloodied. If she looked like hell a while ago, he looked like a wretched, terrifying devil from the pits of hell.

Elle sprung out of the tub, not caring about the state of her being totally undressed. What in the world...

Sebastian too, looked up in surprise at her, as though he had not expected her to be there in the bathroom. Their eyes held for a long while before both their gazes strayed. Sebastian's gaze seemed to be glued on her ravishing body while her eyes traced the blood being washed away by the water. The water under his feet was colored in a red so deep it stung her eyes.

He looked like some ancient god of slaughter dressed in modern garments...

Tension rose so quickly in the bathroom. Sebastian was the first to snap out of his daze and looked away. His jaws worked as he glanced at the look on her face.

He violently tugged at his clothes and discarded them like they were made of rags.

"Don't worry. I didn't murder anyone." Came his dark, controlled voice.

Elle felt her knees weakened at his words and she slowly sunk back down into the warm water of the tub again. Utter relief washed over her, making her entire being feel so weak and deflated. She worried that the blood was from him but as he undressed, he saw that there was no wound on him. But then... whose blood are those?

"If I told you I did slaughter someone... what will you do?" his voice this time was emotionless but calm.

Elle looked at him. That godly body was fully bare to her sight now. He had his one hand braced on the wall as his head bent a little low as the shower fell on him. The blood was almost completely washed off him.

"I... I..." she smiled helplessly. "If it was... Elijah, maybe I'll... help you hide his body."

He turned. His gaze through his wet hair widened a little. He looked like he had never expected that response from her at all.

Elle was shocked at herself as well for saying that. She was not sure if she would even really participate in something like that but... right now, that was the answer that came out of her lips. She hated Elijah for what he had done to her. She hated Elijah for playing around with her like she was a toy and not a human being.

He was suddenly standing next to the tub. His body bent over, and his mouth was now latched over the very same spot Elijah had sucked on. It felt as though an explosion had gone off in her head. His hand was grabbing her hair, tugging her a little but not enough to hurt her.

Fury and dangerous emotions were still creeping through him. She could feel it very clearly, only held back by sheer willpower. He looked calmer now but within him, it seemed as though the rage was still there, blazing quietly. Yet Elle arched her neck and exposed more of it for him and shut her eyes tightly closed.

She engraved this very moment into her entire being. Sebastian was erasing Elijah's mark on her, overwriting the disgusting hickey with his own passionate and fiery one. Her body shuddered as she felt the sting of his sucking. She guessed that blood might be coming out now.

Sebastian jerked away. His breathing suddenly sharp.

He straightened and had his back facing her. She watched as his muscles clenched and unclenched as he repeatedly took long deep breaths.

Her eyes traveled to his hand and saw them tightly clenched. His veins were protruding from the force of his tight grip.

"How did you end up in that place?" came his question. His voice was emotionless again but not harsh. She realized that it was him trying to hold back his emotions.

Elle fought for calm and started explaining. "I suddenly saw a small piece of paper with a note written on it, lying on the bedroom floor. There was only one sentence written, instructing me to twist the candelabra down."

He whirled around and braced his arms on the tub. His eyes filled with controlled rage. "And so, you followed the instruction without thinking...?!" he uttered in disbelief. "Why... why in the f\*\*king hell do you always love to go against my instructions? Why can't you listen to what I say? Huh? Izabelle? Why can't you..." he trailed off as Elle started to shake and tremble, her eyes wide and glistening.

Then her broken, shaking voice came out along with her tears. "Why? Why?! You devil! You ask me why?!" she burst out in anger. Pain gripped her heart that she felt like it could kill her on the spot. "Did I ever ask you why you always make me wait and then you never came?! Why... why can't you keep your promises to me?! Why can't you arrive on time as you had promised?! Why do you keep making me wait forever?! I thought... I thought the note was from you. I thought that was why you were late again! I thought..." she broke down and buried her face on her knees. "... you're not going to disappoint me again... but I was wrong. I was... so wrong!"

## [Hellbound Heart #Chapter 103 Tragically Beautiful - Read Hellbound Heart Chapter 103 Tragically Beautiful](#)

That outburst was so shocking even to Elle herself that she was taken aback. She was breathless, a crying mess as she tightened her own grip on herself. She had done it. She had opened up and unbottled all the grievances that she had been keeping within herself from the many days of being confined and also left alone.

But it had made her feel better. Giving lease to all those words were like pouring out the pent-up emotions that were wreaking havoc within her. The suffocating heaviness in her

chest had tremendously lightened up. It felt like the calm after the storm, clean and refreshing.

But suddenly, a new emotion came at her like a tidal wave. Debilitating fear. The fear that he would... he might just end everything between them right here and now, had her body shaking once again.

She had done this before. Speaking up due to pent-up rage and hurt. And for all those times, they had never ended well, at least for her. Usually what comes next was she receiving a beating. Most of the times, the strikes come so swiftly even before she could finish the words that she was going to say.

Her shoulders shook even more visibly as she became aware at how still and silent he was being. He did not seem to even make a move. She could not see his expression as her face was still buried on her own knees. Lord... please... she might really break if that happens. What should she do? Her outburst should not be too much, right? She did not anger him even more, right? She did not make everything worsen, right?

With her heart beating so hard and her body, trembling a little, she forced herself to slowly lift her face.

Before Elle could even focus her gaze on his face, she saw him lifting his hand.

And she literally scrambled away until her back hit the edge of the tub. Her hands were already up, in a defensive stance, covering her head from an anticipated hit. It all happened within a blink of an eye. Her body had just moved reflexively before she could even realize what she had done.

Sebastian's eyes were wide as he looked down at her cowering form. She was shaking so badly that he thought, anymore, and her teeth would fall out. Shock and many more intense emotions filled his eyes like a flood. His hand was still in mid-air, frozen.

Silence reigned as the tub's water that had splashed around wildly because of Elle's sudden retreat backwards slowly calmed and stabilized.

He slowly retracted his hand and clenched it so hard. F\*\*k it all... He wanted to scream his lungs out. He wanted to hit the walls again and again until all he could see was red. Until everything crumbled beneath his fists into dust.

But if he did that... this woman... his wife... she was going to be terrified to the point of no return. Not that she was not already with that reaction and those trembling limbs of hers. He felt like he was going to go mad. Everything about this woman was just designed purely to drive him mad. And the funniest thing was that – here he was, still stuck next to her, still outwardly sane, outwardly calm. Just because he was afraid to terrify her even more.

"Did you... you really think that I would truly hit you?" he asked in a controlled low voice, even though it was already clear with that action of hers. But to her, it sounded as though his voice was tight in suppressed anger that she shivered even more and curled into herself a little tighter.

It was impossibly hard for Sebastian to accept that Izabelle – his wife – was reacting this severely towards him. He knew that he had been angry, but he had never given her reason to think that he was one who would resort to wife battery! Even though he had never cared less if anyone was fearful towards him, why was it so different when it comes to her? Why was it so unbearable when it was her who was cowering in fear of him?

And it was even more unbearable for him to see her frightened to this state. A thought crossed his mind. What must she have endured, to be able to respond automatically like this when faced with another person's direct anger?

He forced himself to stand and turned around. He did not know what he should do in this situation. He was afraid that everything he will do at this point would only drive her further to the edge. And he did not want to make an already bad situation even worse.

Dropping his head tiredly, he stared at his hand and an ironic half smile tugged at the corner of his mouth. Of course... what was he expecting? How could he expect her not be scared of a monster like himself? Even he himself knew what kind of a terrible monster he was. What more was he expecting from her?

Just as he decided and was about to move away from her, a small cold hand suddenly shot out and grabbed his. That contact caused him to whirl around, surprised that it even happened.

She was looking up at him with her tear-stained face, her large blue eyes... f\*\*k it was so tragically beautiful, his throat tightened at the sight of it.

"I'm sorry..." she said. "I... my body just... it just moved like that... my father used to... beat me if I talk back to him. So... I think I'm just... I was just... it's something that... I can't –" her explanation came out all broken and stuttering.

"You're saying that you're not terrified of me?" he cut her off. His voice so calm. "You don't think I'll hit you right now?"

Elle shook her head immediately with no hesitation. "You're... scary... but I know you'll never hit me."

Silence reigned for a moment. "... Really?"

The moment she nodded, he pulled her up from the tub and in one swift move, she was pressed into him, molded into his body as he held her close.



This bonus chapter is dedicated to @Ivette\_M11 and @Sacogun!! Thank you so much once again for the supergifts!!!

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They stayed like that for an immeasurable amount of time. Elle was too shocked at his sudden action to move or say anything. Her mind could not seem to process anything. r

Only one thought was ringing and spinning around in her head. He was... Sebastian was hugging her? She was utterly speechless. This seems so unreal to her. Like a dream. She did not dare make any movements, not to even lift her hands that were hanging loosely at her sides. It was only for fear that this wonderful dream would vanish like the sea mist and reality would come crashing down on her. r

She wanted for this moment to last longer, even if it were only a few extra seconds. Because with this, her severe fear was finally dissolving. He was not going to end it all. Her fear... it was not going to happen... At least not yet.r

Soon, he moved again, only to scoop her up into his arms. Then he went to grab the towel that was placed on the counter. r

He put her down and gently, making sure that she could stand steadily and would not fall over before wrapping her in her bathrobe. Then he picked up the towel and proceeded to dry her hair with it. r

Elle looked up at him with eyes circling wide. His face looked so severe. But his actions were the exact opposite – they were extremely gentle!r

"You were sick just a couple of days ago. And here you are, soaking there in the tub and getting yourself wet like this for so long." He grumbled with a frown on his forehead. But his hands remained so... tender as they rubbed her hair in the fluffy towel, absorbing the moisture and drying her. r

His face remained severe as he continued towel drying her hair. r

"I was late because... something happened on my way back..." he suddenly said. "The jet's pilot was apparently Elijah's mole. He deliberately made an emergency landing in a different country. And that had delayed my return." r

Shock filled Elle's face once again. She had not expected any explanation to come from him. Those questions she threw to him when she had burst out earlier... she was never expecting him to answer. But here... here it was... she was so stunned that she could not react for a long while and just stared up at him blankly.r



"Now get out of here and get changed before I end up dragging you back under the shower and..." his jaws worked and he opened the door, unceremoniously guiding her out before shutting the bathroom's door behind him. r

Elle blinked, as she slowly turned to look at the closed door. r

...r

Sebastian took a long time in the bathroom. Elle was already lying on the bed when he finally came out. When he took a look, he found that she was fast asleep. r

He had deliberately taken his time in the bath, so she would have time to fall asleep and rest. It was already dawn and he knew she had not gotten any sleep yet. r

Sitting next to her, Sebastian threw his head back and stared up at the ceiling. No one knew what were the thoughts that had lingered in his mind.r

Then he laid next to her and waited for her to snuggle up to him as she usually did. But she did not even move after minutes of him waiting patiently. His hand was itching to grab and pull her close to him, but he was afraid he would wake her up. r

It was better for him to not accidentally wake her. Because if she was awake, he was currently not that confident in his self-control in keeping his hands off her, even if he knew she badly needed her rest. r

He continued waiting, impatiently. But Elle did not roll towards him as she used to do. Then he remembered the scene of her and that f\*\*king wolf. His expression turned sour thinking of how willingly she had cuddled the wolf and he slowly and carefully pulled the blanket off her. r

She curled in a little from the loss of heat of the blanket being removed. That caused Sebastian to shut his eyes close, looking a little exasperated and sour. He was about to cover her with the blanket again with much displeasure when she finally moved! She rolled halfway on her side, her hand patting on the mattress as though looking for something, which he assumed to be the blanket. When her hand brushed against him, she paused for a moment. It was as though subconsciously; she was registering his warmth and then she immediately snuggled herself close to him. r

Sebastian silently cleared his throat when he realized that he was smiling foolishly by himself like an idiot. He carefully and gently wrapped his arm around her and soon, he drifted off to sleep as well. r

...r

The next morning, Sebastian was the one who woke up first. Well, it was because Elle had slept until noon. r

He was already impeccably dressed when Elle finally woke up. r

"You have work today?" she asked him.r

"No." he replied. "We're going somewhere." That had gotten her attention and she lost all her sleepy vibes.r

"W-what? Is it an important event?!" r

"No... so don't panic. You don't need to rush. You don't need to put on any gowns." r

"But you're... dressed up like you're going to attend an international award ceremony." r

"What do you mean? I always dress this way." Sebastian tilted his head slightly.r

Elle could only take a deep breath and climbed off the bed. He was damned right. How could she forget that he always dressed like this? Impeccable and without flaw.r

"So... where are we going?" she asked, a little unsure if he would even answer her. r

"We're just going to a certain village, near Black... a certain forest. As promised, I'll reveal them to you, the secrets that I was telling you about. There." r

Once Elle was ready, she had rushed off to find Snow White. He was brought back to his cage in the garden as per Sebastian's instructions. Rion had then told her that it was better for Snow to stay in his cage while she was gone and Elle thought so too.

Hugging her fluffy white big bundle of joy, Elle murmured to him, "We'll be gone for maybe a couple of days. So you need to be a good boy, okay? I promise I'll bring some yummy treats for you once I return."

She continued hugging the quiet and well-behaved big wolf. It was really hard for her to let go of him. Snow had already grown so close to her heart that it was already hard for her to just leave him behind. She really wished that they could bring Snow with them, but she knew that was impossible. She knew that Sebastian still did not like Snow.

"Izabelle." Sebastian's voice echoed from behind her.

Turning around, she saw him leaning against the wall. She had not, however, noticed the sour expression that he wore because he quickly turned around, started walking away as he said, "The car's leaving."

Elle hugged Snow once again for the last time and then kissed the dog's head before quickly rushing away, only to see Sebastian looking over his shoulder, glaring at Snow as if the wolf was his mortal enemy. But when she reached him and his gaze fell on her, his expression was immediately back to normal.

They walked side by side silently, with her just a step behind him, until Elle heard the voices of a group of people ahead of them. She reached out and caught Sebastian's hand in a slight alarm. She had heard that there were guests coming to visit the castle today.

He glanced at her but Elle's eyes were still focused on the approaching guests ahead of them. Some of them were important people and high ranking officials of the country.

Gripping her hand tighter, Sebastian led her along as they walked on ahead hand in hand. The guests greeted them and Elle returned their greetings with a gentle and friendly smile. With just a few exchanges of words, everyone was beaming as if they were truly delighted at just exchanging greetings with Izabelle.

Sebastian's gaze was fixed on Elle. He could not believe how easily she had changed the atmosphere of the group of people into something incredibly pleasant. If it were just him, these guests would have just bowed their heads and let him pass. None of them would be moving or talking until he was gone from their sights.

And the most amazing thing was the fact that Izabelle was able to smile and talk to them so happily like that. It reminded him about her situation last night, and he was... appalled. With the way she was carrying herself right now, no one would have ever guessed that she was a crying, trembling mess just several hours ago.

She tugged discreetly at his hand and looked up at him, still smiling.

Realizing that the guest had already moved to the side to let them pass, Sebastian nodded at her, and then he also nodded at the guests before they both walked away.

"Y-you're driving...?" Elle asked in shock when Sebastian opened the door of the passenger seat for her. He had told her that the trip was long so she thought that they would be having someone else drive them there. From what she had known, Sebastian had a designated driver to bring him everywhere.

"Yes. Is there a problem?" he responded before asking her, and she shook her head almost frantically before she quickly climbed into the car. She immediately pulled on the seatbelt, and snapped it locked.

Sebastian stared at her before shutting the door wordlessly.

A few moments later, their car was accelerating out of the vicinity of Castle Reigns.

Elle kept glancing back to the castle from the side view mirror, waiting to see if another car would be trailing after them. She was expecting at least a couple or more bodyguards to follow along with them on this trip. Sebastian had said that their trip would take about five hours. That was a pretty long ride to be getting somewhere just to tell her some secrets. It had better be worth the trouble. And with him, this country's

crown prince, no matter what, there should be at least a couple bodyguards following them.

But there was none. Not even one.

"It's really just... the two of us taking this trip?" Elle broke the silence. She was curious and a little bit troubled. This was truly dangerous in her opinion, especially when she already knew that someone hated him.

"Yes. Relax, Izabelle... no one will ambush us if that's what you're worried about. Viscarria is different from any other countries in the world." The absolute confidence in his voice had settled her nerves and she relaxed in her seat. "You can go to sleep and take this opportunity to get some rest."

"But I just woke up."

"Then just relax. Music?" he asked, causing Elle to look at him. His gaze was fixed on the road. She was not expecting that. Somehow, she did not know why but she had never imagined Sebastian to be the kind to listen to music while driving. It was just too much like a normal... person. Well, it was also his fault for looking like some superior creature who was not fond of the mundane and boring things normal people enjoyed.

"Of course!" Elle exclaimed. She loved listening to music while traveling, especially if it was on a road trip.

"Go on. Choose whatever music you like."

Elle blinked at him. "Are you sure?"

His brows knitted slightly at her question. "Of course."

As soon as she heard those words, Elle went ahead and turned on the radio. A moment later, the song 'Passenger Seat' started playing.

This bonus chapter is dedicated to @Sacogun and @Chinawa!!! Thank you so much for the supergifts!!!

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It had been so long since she had gone on a road trip, just listening to music without any worries about anything cluttering up her head. The music was just enough to distract her from thinking, erasing every nonsensical thought from her head and just allowed her to relax.

Sebastian did not say anything. At first, she kept glancing at him every time a new song started, worried that he might not be into the type of music that she likes. But he never

reacted. Not even once. He simply minded his own business for the moment which was driving. Until Elle stopped worrying about his opinion and just played song after song without restraint.

Thankfully, he remained unbothered. Which made Elle really feel glad. She had been so tensed up for so long that she had forgotten when was the last time that she could let go and enjoy listening to music like how she was doing right now.

And before she realized it, she had started humming. And then, she was singing along in a low voice as she kept her gaze outside the window, watching the view that was passing by. Not noticing how many times Sebastian had glanced at her when she started humming.

Until Elle eventually drifted off to sleep.

When she opened her eyes, she sprung from her seat at the realization that the car was no longer moving and Sebastian was not in the driver's seat. Her heart immediately jumped into her throat and fear crept through her when she saw that it was already twilight and raining.

"S-Sebastian?" she called out nervously. She fumbled with her seatbelt to rush out of the car and look for him when the car's door suddenly swung open and she saw him bending over, drenched.

She stared at him with wide eyes before utter relief washed through her.

"What... happened?" she asked, pulling the seatbelt off her.

"The f\*\*king tire is flat." He grumbled. "No, stay there, don't come out and get yourself wet. I'm not going to let you get sick again." He grumpily added.

"We do have spare tire, right?" Elle asked rather hopefully.

"No, we don't."

Elle's lips hung open. S-seriously? Why on earth did he not bring a spare tire? Do all cars not have a spare?

"I never bring spare tires because if the tire's flat, I will just..." he trailed off, before pressing his lips together. He then pushed himself off from bracing against the door and straightened up. She saw him raking his dark hair with his fingers.

Looking around, Elle realized that they were nowhere near any houses. They seemed to have gone to a pretty secluded area that there was not a single car passing by even though it was only twilight. However, she had spotted lights up ahead, indicating that they were at least near a village or a small town.

"There's... a town up ahead."

"That's Whitefalls Village, our destination. But don't even bother asking me to carry you there –"

"I won't!" Elle exclaimed, blushing. "Why would I ask you to carry me all the way there? I have feet, you know? I can walk and run up a hill just fine on my own."

Sebastian was silent for a moment. "That's not what I meant. I can't let you out here in the rain. I told you, I'm not going to let you get sick again. I guess we'll just stay here and wait for the rain to stop for now." He started taking his drenched clothes off until he was naked.

Then he entered and sat in the driver's seat, shutting the door close from the biting wind.

Elle climbed onto her seat to get to the back when he stopped her. "What are you doing?"

"I'll get you some new clothes. You're drenched and need dry clothes."

"No need."

"You could get sick." Elle retorted, wanting to throw the same words back to him.

"I don't get sick, Izabelle."

Their eyes met for a moment but then Elle ignored what he said and went to the back of the car to where their luggage were kept.

Elle brought the towel out first and headed it over to him. Sebastian could only take it and dried his body with it. He then harshly dried his hair in just a few strokes before passing her the towel.

Her eyes fell to the strands of his hair that were still dripping, so she plopped herself down behind his chair and started drying his hair with the same towel. He became very still so she continued her actions until she was sure his hair was dried enough.

Pulling away, Elle spread the towel over the back the other car seat and then grabbed him a shirt.

She passed the shirt to him and then climbed back to the front seat next to him.

However, Sebastian simply rolled up the shirt and stuffed the shirt in between them. He obviously was not planning to put it on or he just did not want to bother. He seemed to be really in a bad mood. She could not blame him though. He must be tired from driving

for hours. Surely, getting stuck here when he was supposed to be resting now in a lodge had worsen his mood.

She stared at the bunched up shirt and when she picked it, Sebastian suddenly took it from her and wore it. He did not bother to button it up though.

Silence reigned next and the thought was that she needed to do something to maybe make this waiting a little bearable for him, Elle tried to think of something or a topic that could distract him. But she could not think of a topic safe enough and interesting enough in her opinion. She was too worried to make his mood go worse if he ended up not liking the topic she brought out.

p Her gaze fell to his opened shirt and said, "Let me button up your shirt." She reached out for the shirt buttons as she said that but she paused and waited for his response.

When he did not say a word, Elle took that response as his approval and she started to button his shirt starting from the chest part.

Elle managed to button up his shirt half-way without touching him. She had been careful not to touch him while doing so and she also did not dare to lift her eyes to look at him. She knew full well how dangerous it was to look him in the eyes at such a close proximity.

And thus, she kept her gaze focused on his shirt and quietly did her task. But as seconds ticked by, the temperature surrounding them suddenly felt hotter. She could feel his gaze, probing all over her face.

Wanting to finish the task as soon as possible, Elle tried to do it quicker. But in her attempts to rush, she only became more nervous. Her attempt only made her fingers fumble even more and the buttons over his abdomen kept slipping from her fingers. That kept happening until she accidentally brushed his skin with her fingertips.

He immediately stiffened as Elle snatched her hand back, whipping her head up to look at him. It was an accident! Truly!

She was expecting him to grab her hands and throw it off his but... surprisingly, he did not. Instead, his eyes smoldered into hers. Dangerous grey hell-fire burned in them.

Just as she was about to pull away, his mouth suddenly latched onto her neck, causing Elle's body to go into a complete static state for a moment.

His hand then reached out and without taking his mouth off her neck, he pulled her over him.

Elle could only widen her eyes as she found herself straddling him.



"You're already aware of what will happen when you come this close to me, right Izabelle?" he whispered suggestively as he continued kissing just below her ear.

"I was... just... I just wanted to do something to make your mood better." She explained, not wanting him to think that she had been doing all that to get close to him.

He paused for a second. "My mood..." he echoed lowly. His eyes had a meaningful gleam to it.

"You looked frustrated and definitely in a bad mood." Elle attempted another round at giving her excuse.

Another short moment of stillness passed before he resumed kissing her neck, his tongue moving upwards to the rim of her ear. "You've already succeeded, baby." He whispered hotly and he licked the inside of her ear, causing Elle to shudder deliciously. This man! His moves should all be categorized as lethal.

"I really don't mean this..." Elle tried her best to stay rational. She cannot go on like this. And not just that, this was dangerous. Every time he made a move, every time his eyes met hers, every time their body touched, any thoughts that were in her mind would be sent flying. "Sebastian... please... we can't... a car might drive past."

"So what? We're already a married couple." Sebastian could not help but tease her. Her reactions were interesting to watch and they amused him.

"We're royals and you're the crown prince. What if someone takes a photo –"

"This car is anti-camera." He cut her off, still not stopping from what he was doing. His hands started caressing her, effectively making her body sing along with every little ministrations he did. "So just relax, baby. Let me pleasure you while we wait for the rain to stop." His low murmurs, a perfect compliment to the gentle drumming of the rain on their car.

Elle bit on her lower lip. Lord... it was happening again. Why was it so hard to resist this man? She thought she's at least going to build some tolerance as time passed but... why was the opposite happening?

Soon, her mind was being overcome by the seductive pleasure that was building between them and it was getting harder for her to think. But she reminded herself of the promise she had made to herself that night. She still would not have sex with him unless... unless he would allow her to touch him. She needed to stand her ground.

But right now, she did not have the heart to tell him no. She did not want them to stay and get stuck in this car with his even darker mood. Lord... she was highly conflicted. Her reason and desire were having a death match again.

Before her seduced mind could even begin to decide, he had already slipped his hand behind and expertly unhooked her bra, earning himself a sharp gasp from Ellen's parted lips. Smirking at her reaction, his naughty hands now slipped under her shirt and cupped her breasts. She quickly bit down on her lips to stop her moan from escaping.

He started kneading, pinching, and playing with her breasts as he continued feasting on her neck. Licking and kissing her like a beast that was long deprived of its favourite meal. And she could not help but feel herself tingle and pulse with need. It truly was inevitable. She could feel herself getting wet down there, wanting him to touch her and make her cum. Good lord... she was so hopeless right now. Her hands were trembling from the suppressed need for release as well as the effort of holding back and not just letting go.

"F\*\*k... I can already smell you dripping down there. Such an attention seeker, pretty cunt." He chuckled with so much pleasure and sexy mischief in his voice. His dirty talking had started so suddenly and without warning and Elle knew that was the sign of hell-fire going past the point of being under control. And Lord help her because her body was dying to be burned. And as embarrassing as it was for her, she had to admit it to herself as her physical reactions to him were also getting out of control.

His hands travelled down, his one hand went straight down, cupping her there. "I can't wait for this dripping wet cunt to f\*\*king drench me completely." He uttered and then he yanked her stretchy trousers down. And along with it, came her underwear too.

This bonus chapter is dedicated to @Ivette\_M11 and @edi\_o!! Thank you so much for the supergifts!!

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When Sebastian palmed her, Elle could no longer hold back. The sensations being evoked by his moves were just too good that the moan she had been desperately holding back finally escaped from her, filling the car with her voice. The sound of the pouring rain had become a natural background music to their hot and sweaty bodies in the car.

Elle never thought she would be feeling this aroused when she knew they were literally in such a dangerous, scandalous place, doing this kind of activity. Her eyes were blurry, her palms were slightly sweating and the muscles in her thighs were shaking from the sheer effort of maintaining her position. She never thought that this risky situation would make her feel even hornier. Lord... she had really thought that this would make her hesitant or worried. And those feelings might make her unable to focus. But boy oh boy, was she ever so, so wrong...

"F\*\*k yeah, baby... so f\*\*king wet. You're really as wet as I've been expecting." He groaned low, his voice vibrating, almost feral with the utter pleasure that he was also getting from the fondling and caressing of her wet folds. He glided his fingers that were

already slick with her own juices through her, as his other free hand lifted her shirt up to expose her beautiful globes to him.

What he did made Elle somehow snap out of her daze and that in turn, stopped his hand from lifting her shirt. They both stilled, as her eyes gleamed when she looked at him. "I can't... Seb... this is too risky... someone could see us..." she nervously glanced back over her shoulder when the light was turned off.

The darkness that had enshrouded both their figures in the car immediately eased the tenseness in Elle's muscles and when her body relaxed, Sebastian's long and thick finger entered her, causing her to gasp. His movement was so swift that her mind had no chance to register the stimulus from the sudden darkness in one moment to being fingered in the next.

"I'm not going to let anyone see even just a glimpse of you, Izabelle. You have my word." He said and Elle heard some kind of a ferocious promise in his voice. It almost sounded like he would kill anyone who would see her - be it if it was on purpose or by accident. And lord... she had been completely coaxed by it. It was as though her resistance was being thoroughly breached. "Now baby, I need to put these perfect nipples in my mouth and taste them. Bite down on this."

Elle's eyes widened as she felt her shirt being brought near her lips. He wanted her to bite down on it? Surprise flashed through her and she could not react for some seconds. But when Sebastian's finger stopped moving, Elle opened her mouth and held her shirt with her teeth.

"That's my good baby..." he praised, his grey eyes gleaming with satisfaction in the dark. And then his mouth came down to enclose the tip of her breast. Soon, Elle was suffused with pleasure from all his maddening attacks. His mouth and finger pleased her to oblivion until Elle could feel as though her mouth were watering. She might even be drooling because of the cloth that had been stuffed in her mouth.

He added another finger inside of her and she arched against him, moaning even louder. The next thing she knew, she was riding his hand with abandon. She was close, so close to that heavenly explosion that she could almost feel it. Dear lord... she wanted it so badly. And she wanted it now...

"How impatient..." he chuckled. He had stopped eating on her breast and was now leaning back against the headrest. She knew he was watching her. And he was watching her like a hawk. Thankfully, it was dark enough. He would not be able to see her shameful look right now, going crazy for this pleasure. "F\*\*k... you don't have any idea how hot and fiery you are right now, Izabelle." He muttered, "I f\*\*king want to watch you cum like this, right here and right now. Cum hard for me, baby. Yes, that's it!" He increased his pace as he whispered those words that Elle could no longer quite process. She only knew that it all just felt so good. So heavenly.

She began to shudder violently, her insides pulsated and clenched on the digits that were pistoning in and out of her, in a series of spasms. Tears trickled from the corners of her eyes as she continued shuddering uncontrollably, as she had already lost her strength and was currently slumped against him.

Sebastian pulled his fingers out of her slick cavern and brought them to his mouth, sucking each one of a he tasted her love juices. He shut his eyes closed as he savored her taste that was lingering on his tongue.

When her breathing finally stabilized a little, Sebastian circled both his hands around her waist, pulling her up against him. She heard him fumbling with his belt and she snapped out of her daze. Her heart started to race again and her now clearer head was shouting at her, reminding her of all her lost thoughts.

"S-Sebastian..." she called out weakly. He only growled as he continued on with what he was doing, which was freeing himself from his trousers. "... I don't want us to go all the way." as she spoke, her voice got smaller until it was almost inaudible at the end. However, Sebastian, who was almost plastered up against her definitely heard what she said.

Her words seemed to be like lightning that had struck him. Elle's hold around his neck tightened a little. "I can't... do that here... in a place like this." She added, nervous of his reaction to her denying him what he obviously wanted. "But I... I want to pleasure you as well. If... if you would allow me to."

Swallowing hard, she slowly pulled away. She could not see his expression but she knew that the air was getting really heavy. She could literally feel herself getting harder to breathe. But Elle did not allow herself to be intimidated and she slowly reached her hand out to touch his erection.

She almost gasped when her fingers brushed against him. Heart drumming in her ears, Elle wrapped her fingers around him. Her eyes circled wide at the realization of how... how big he was. She could hardly believe that this huge thing had once been inside her.

Lifting her gaze to steal a look at him, Elle almost froze at the sight of those grey eyes which were currently locked onto her face. Lord... he was... he looked so... was he... mad?

She almost instinctively shrunk back in fear. But then she accidentally tightened her grip on his manhood and he groaned out before squeezing his eyes closed. That reaction gave Elle pause from her initial instinct of running away and the courage she needed.

Taking a breath, she started gliding her hand up and down in a slow, curious, and experimental motion that made him stiffen even further and curse under his breath.

Hearing Sebastian's low groans had Elle feeling unexpectedly motivated. She had just suddenly thought of doing this for him because she did not want him to be frustrated with her sudden pulling of the brakes. But it was true that she also wanted to do something for him, to return the same kind of pleasure for him if possible, like he had been doing for her. r

It just came as a surprise to her that she found herself feeling excited the moment she heard him let out a pleased groan. She had already learnt and had come to know the sounds of his groans when he was feeling good. And that was what she was hearing right now. She was quite sure of it and her heartbeat sped up as her excitement surged. r

He was already pre-cumming the moment she touched him so his pre-cum was now spread across his entire length, thanks to her hand movement. r

Looking up at him, Elle continued gliding her hand up and down. Her eyes seemed to be glued on him, as though she was unable to tear it away from his face. Though she could not clearly see, from the tenseness of his muscles and the groans that punctuated the silence, it indicated a mixture of pleasure and torture. r

To Elle, it was a very interesting situation she was in. She continued moving her hand and enjoyed the reactions she was pulling out from him until he opened his eyes and spoke. "Use both your hands, Izabelle." He commanded in a tight voice. She could somewhat see his brows furrowing and his hands clenching and unclenching where they held her around her waist. Elle could sense how much her actions were affecting his control. And she was... delighted.r

His grey eyes were gleaming in the dark and she really wished that she could see his face clearly.r

Obedying him, Elle used both her hands. She was unsure if she was doing a good job at it as she continued. But his reactions were slowly making her feel more at ease with each passing moment. r

She moved her hand to the head and lightly stroked him there while the other continued gliding up and down his shaft. He gave out another pleasure-filled groan and Elle found herself biting her lips to stop a proud smile from tugging up her lips. Lord, she loved this too! She had no idea that pleasuring him would be as satisfying as her being pleased. Hearing his deep contented sounds. His harsh raspy breathing. His body's heat and reactions. Lord she just wanted to touch him more... more of him... would he let her touch his body now? r

She thought that maybe it was alright now since she was technically touching him already. But then she remembered she had been allowed to touch his bare hands and forearms. He had not told her but he did not snatch his hand away or stop her like how he did when she had tried to touch his naked torso. Because she had already buttoned

up his shirt, Elle had not touched any naked skin of his except his neck. She could not help but wonder if he only reacted so violently when it was his naked torso that she attempted to touch. r

"Izabelle... stop the torture and move those naughty hands of yours," he breathed out. "Faster..."r

Elle snapped out of her thoughts and looked at him. That word... that 'torture' word had her swallowing and then suddenly, all those long build-up dissatisfaction and punishments he had given her from before came flashing across her mind. She remembered how she had endured those sweet tortures. She remembered all the times he had driven her crazy by teasing her too much.r

Sweet revenge. These two words came to her mind and she found herself biting her lip. Lord... she wanted to tease him so badly too. She wanted to be the one who was driving him crazy as well...r

Her hand did not go faster as he had instructed. Instead, they moved even slower, earning Sebastian another low groan. r

"F\*\*k, Izabelle. Stop being naughty and pick up the pace." He said, a trace of begging could be heard in his voice. And that only spurred Elle on to tease him more. "Faster."r

Despite another command, Elle did not listen. She had no plans to. She did not know where her courage was coming from, but Lord, she was so brave right now! She could not even make herself think of the possible consequences of her actions. All she could think about now was to tease him, and make him groan even harder for her. Like how he had made her go through that sweet torture, she would revisit it all upon him now. All she wanted was to prolong this moment and continue driving him crazy. r

An even louder, vibrating groan escaped him and the next thing she knew, he had reached out and cupped her chin. But she did not gasp in shock despite not seeing that move coming. r

"You. Bad. Naughty. Princess." He hissed but she heard a helpless, disbelieving tone in his voice. "But that's enough, baby. If you continue with this attitude, I'm telling you now in advance. This will be your warning... You will regret it later."r

Elle honestly understood where he was coming from. She knew he meant it. But his threat did not seem to be enough to stop her. r

"Okay," she uttered easily, but her hands only moved a little faster. Perhaps, Sebastian could not even feel much of a difference. r



He threw his head back and half-groaned out and half-chuckled. He sounded so frustrated and amused and going crazy all at the same time. And Elle wished once again that she could see his face clearly right now.r

"I swear Izabelle... you're sooo going to regret this." He murmured. "How brave of you to even dare tease me..." r

His hand cupped her face again, lifting her chin up to him. Those grey orbs glimmered so intensely, so breathtaking. r

"Move those hands faster now, baby..." his tone suddenly changed. Lord... it almost sounded pleading. She had heard his pleading voice before in the shower and oh lord... she could... not resist him. "... please."

## Chapter 110 Naughty Moment

This chapter is dedicated to @Royan75 and @Yaritza\_16!!! Thank you so very much for the supergifts guys!!!

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### Chapter 110

"... please." He added in a tight voice and Elle totally lost her composure. She had felt this before, but now she could totally confirm it. This seemed to be one of her greatest weaknesses... him... saying 'please'. Lord help her...

"Oh yes, f\*\*k." His back hit his seat as he groaned with so much pleasure. Because Elle had finally obeyed his plea and had stopped the torture. He was crazy... he was f\*\*king crazy for begging a woman to stop teasing him... but then he remembered he had always been crazy for this wife of his since the night he had taken her. She was a potent drug to him that would drive him high and insane every single time... and unfortunately, he was... bloody helpless...

"More... baby..." he moaned, feeling the insane build up. F\*\*k. Her hands were so soft, so f\*\*king good, so perfect... He felt like her hands were made just for him. Yes, her hands, her body, all of her... she was specially made for him.

"F\*\*k yeah... faster baby..." Elle continued her attack on him. Obediently doing her very best. "Yes, just like that... good girl..."

Soon, his breathing became even harsher. When Elle's hand slowed because of getting a little tired, he suddenly reached out, placing his hands over hers. He readjusted the placing of her fingers and guided her himself, increasing the pace as his groans became a little louder.



Elle could not quite explain what she was feeling. She looked up at him. His handsome face was so close to hers that it dazzled her eyes. His breath was literally caressing her face, her lips. Lord... she wanted to... kiss him...

"F\*\*k!" he suddenly cursed and then he came undone. He shuddered and made a guttural sound as he came hard in her hand. Thick and white jets of his bodily fluid ejected from his manhood, stream after stream as Elle did not stop but continued pumping her hands in the way that he had shown her earlier. His groans were almost unrecognizable as his whole body shook violently.

Sebastian's head fell on her shoulder as he came down from his high, breathless. F\*\*k... he never thought that just a simple handjob would be able to make him cum so damned hard. He had come so hard that his vision was still blurry at the edges. And it was even a sloppy handjob at that. She was not even an expert, but just look what she did to him. Again. F\*\*king hell!

Pulling away, Sebastian looked at her and he was stilled at the look that he saw lingering in her eyes. She looked like she...

A buzz echoed.

She blinked and then she awkwardly looked around. He, on the other hand had to force himself to take his eyes off her and glanced at the f\*\*cking phone.

With a frown, Sebastian reached out for the annoying disturbance, planning to kill it for good. But when he saw it was Alex calling, he cursed internally.

His jaws clenched and he swiped to answer.

"Yo, Sebby!" Sebastian moved the phone away from his ear. The man really had a bad habit of shouting into his ears whenever he called on the phone. "I finally saw your emergency message. I'm about to reach there now."

Upon hearing that familiar voice over the phone, Elle's eyes widened and she suddenly scrambled off Sebastian.

Sebastian ended the call without responding as he saw Elle suddenly opening the door and then stepping out. He had not thought she would just run off like that.

"Izabelle!" he called out loudly but she was already outside in the rain.

He got out of the car too and rushed over to her. "What the hell are you..." he paused at the sight of her expression. She looked so embarrassed as she stood there, letting herself get drenched by the pouring and freezing rain.

"W-we might smell so..." she shyly said before stopping. She hoped that her little explanation was enough that Sebastian would understand the rest.

Sebastian raked his hand through his hair. "If you get sick –"

"I won't!" she bit her lip as she realized that she had said those words a little too loud. It had come out almost as a shout. "I won't get sick. Please don't worry about me."

Her expression silenced him. He leaned against the car and quietly looked away. Seeing a lightning strike and that it was quite near to them, Sebastian returned his gaze to her. "Come here." He said.

Elle slowly moved close to him. He grabbed her and pulled her even closer as they both leaned against the car. She liked staying in this manner as he was still very warm even when drenched. She was already starting to feel cold as the rain was really biting. But just with that one small move, she felt his wonderful warmth being transferred to her via their skin contact.

A few moments later, they saw an automobile approaching.

"That's Alexander, right?" Elle then asked. Wanting to confirm if the caller was truly Alexander.

Sebastian simply nodded. Elle could see that he seemed annoyed about something but he was not as grumpy as when he was before their... naughty moment.

"This means... that Abi should be here too, right?!" she exclaimed, wide-eyed. Her eyes were suddenly shining with excitement.

But Sebastian's attention was fixed on something else. He was staring at her torso, so Elle looked down. Only to see that her bra was visible through her shirt. Due to being soaked, her light colored shirt was now transparent and clinging seductively to all her curves, hiding nothing underneath. And it did not help that she had put on a black lacy bra.

Lifting her gaze up to see how Sebastian was reacting, Elle was partially surprised to see him already taking his shirt off. He draped it over her and then quietly buttoned his large shirt swiftly from the collar down to her last button.

Elle just stared at him until a car stopped before them. She turned and gasped at the sight of Abi smiling at her from the car's window that had been wound down.

"Abi!"

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[Goal for September: Top 1 in GT ranking = Mass release]