

Hellbound Heart

- Chapter 201 Announcement

Chapter 201 Announcement

The shock was just too much that Elle could barely stop herself from gaping at what Sebastian had announced. It took all her willpower to maintain her serene expression and stand calmly beside Sebastian, their hands still linked. r

She never expected him to do this. She had thought they were going back to confront Kana personally. She had thought Sebastian was going to deal with the matter by questioning everyone who was involved. But then this... oh dear lord! She still could not believe it even if it was happening right before her eyes. Was this even real?! r

Tearing her eyes from his stern looking face, Elle looked down at the crowd. Everyone was as shocked, if not more than herself and most of the guests were even gaping. They too, obviously could not believe what they had just heard. r

Then the sharp sound of a glass shattering on the marble floor echoed in the currently silent hall. r

Everyone's attention shifted to the source of the sound. It was... Kana. r

The guests, even the ladies who had been circling around Kana like a bunch of flies around a pile of shit now suddenly took a few steps away from her. The ladies had their eyes still wide and their hands over their mouths. However, they could not wait to distance themselves from her after Prince Sebastian's announcement.r

And Kana... she could only stand there, utterly pale from the shock that had been dealt to her. r

Soon, the stalemate was broken. The crowd began to stir. Someone started to murmur through whispers, but others communicated through their telepathy.r

'OH MY GOD!!!' Almira screamed silently in both awe and disbelief. 'Did you hear that, huh? Like I told you guys, Prince Sebastian is completely smitten with our Princess! Wow! I can't believe he'd announce that publicly! Way to go, Savage Prince!!!' Almira was beside herself with excitement, eyes wide and sparkling as she stared at the beautiful couple still standing on the stairs. They both looked so good and compatible with each other. Anyone who said otherwise were either blind or jealous. r

While Almira and a few ladies were giggling and celebrating like a bunch of diehard fans, the other ladies, including Jules and Millete, were still frozen where they stood. r

'Good lord... this is crazy.' Millete finally spoke. 'Is that... is that even our Prince Sebastian? I never would have imagined that he was the type who would be a wife protector and do this!'r

'Right! That's so f**ked up! He didn't need to announce that in public. The other royals had never done that! What the hell! It seems like he's truly poisoned by that human!' Jules seconded. Both ladies were still too prideful to accept that everything they had believed and said apparently was not true at all.r

However, the other ladies no longer spoke to them like how they did before the prince made his announcement.r

'Look... ' Jules began again, irritated that none of the ladies were now siding with her, 'do you guys really believe this? This could just be a stunt that the prince had done just so his little human wife would stop bugging him. I believe she must have been bad mouthing Lady Kana and now she has forced the prince to make that ridiculous announcement. Don't you find that the prince's behavior is so strange right now? He's definitely not behaving as he usually does! That's not the Prince Sebastian that we know!'r

Few of the ladies' expressions then changed. They were getting swayed by Jules' words again. They thought that Jules had made a strong point. Because Prince Sebastian seemed to have changed completely tonight. And his behavior was only different whenever he was dealing with the princess! r

'But his change of behavior could only mean he's just truly in love with the princess, Jules. It's not an impossible thing. Some men who are truly in love do change in some ways you know?' Another lady defended the prince's behavior, causing Jules and Millete's face to harden and blacken in displeasure.r

'That's just plain bullshit and you all know it!' Jules rolled her eyes. 'That's only applicable to the humans. Vampire men don't change that easily. Most especially the royals! You should know that.' r

'I don't think I'll agree with you on this, Jules. Because look... even Alexander had changed so drastically.' r

Jules wavered. But he still tipped her chin and retorted. 'Alexander's wife is no mere human. She's an immortal. Don't you even dare compare her level to that... weakling of a princess right there!'r

The other woman sighed in surrender. 'That's not my point Jules. And I was not comparing them at all. Also, do you think Prince Sebastian is the kind of person who would be willing to be manipulated and controlled by a human?'r

'Enough! Think however you like! If you want to side with that weak princess then go ahead, be my guest. We'll support Lady Kana no matter what.' Jules declared with stubborn willfulness. 'You guys will regret ever turning your backs on Lady Kana!'r

Just as the other lady was about to respond, their attention was dragged back towards the couple standing on the grand staircase when they heard Prince Sebastian's voice once again. r

"My second announcement is..." he trailed off and the group of ladies who were still standing close to where Jules and Millete were, had their bodies almost turning into stone. The prince's intense gaze was currently trained on them! Somehow, they had the foreboding that whatever he would say next would be something that would not be in their favor.r

"I would like everyone to note and pay serious attention to this obvious rule once again. Disrespect and malicious comments and rumors about the Crown Princess will never be tolerated. Ever! You will be held accountable for your words and will be punished accordingly. So, I am giving everyone a final warning right now. To stop spreading ridiculous and baseless gossip about my wife, Crown Princess Izabelle."r

Chapter 202 Say That Again

This bonus chapter is dedicated to @Chinawa! Thank you very much for the supergift!!!

Before Jules and Millete could even fully process those words, the prince's threatening gaze locked with theirs. Their body flinched hard as they could feel the ominous danger creeping over their skin just with that single gaze. They knew he was intentional in his actions.r

'Consider this as your last warning. Next time, I'll rip your tongues and gouge your eyes out myself.' He said through their eye contact, and Jules and Millete found their hearts shuddering violently in fear. Though he had not spoken to them directly, they could still feel the tremors from his words reverberating through their very bones. Prince Sebastian was not joking nor was he putting up a show. If they ever tried to do the same thing again, they knew it would surely be to their own detriment.r

...r

At the staircase, Elle kept her gaze focused on Kana. r

She was down there, still rooted on the spot as if she had turned into a statue. But her fists were tightly balled up and her face was facing down. She never raised her gaze towards them after Sebastian's first announcement. r

Elle was still in disbelief from his first announcement and now this. r

She could not help but think that this must be a really, really epic and fulfilling dream! Something she would only dare wish to happen in her wildest imagination. r

But she knew it had truly happened! And she felt like she was about to burst from all the overwhelming emotions that were churning about in her at the moment. She had never ever thought she would experience such a surreal thing in her life!r

However, as she continued staring down at Kana, part of her thought that this move by Sebastian might be too brutal. Announcing she was no longer useful to him right before the entire high society and vampire royalty was a harsh blow. But then her mind screamed at her, reminding her of the pain Kana's words had caused her. That Kana too, had been uncaring and brutal to her. Therefore, she should not be feeling sorry because Kana had honestly brought this upon herself.r

As Elle thought of that, Kana suddenly lifted her eyes. However, she was not looking at Elle but at Sebastian with a complicated gaze. There was anger, despair and rebelliousness all mixed in her eyes. r

'I can't believe you are blindly believing her, Your Highness.' Kana said, her smile was bitter as her eyes began to water. r

'Shut up, Kana. You should know I am holding back because it's you.' Sebastian replied. 'But I am warning you for the very last time :r

'Jules told me what she said to the princess. But I don't see why you are raging about those words, Your Highness. Jules is simply stating the truth. The princess is a human. Why can't you accept that fact? Everyone knows that and that's why they keep saying she's just temporary. A human will always die sooner or later :r

'SHUT THE F**K UP!' Sebastian's eyes reddened. 'Say that again and I won't even give you a moment to regret it. Even if it's you, I'll kill you.' r

Elle tugged at Sebastian's hand and then made him face her. She did not know what conversation was going on between them, but she could feel the tenseness. His rage was going to consume him very soon. And she was not going to let that happen. Not in front of all these people. His people. r

Smiling, Elle reached out and cupped his face gently. "Sebastian, honey?" she called out to him as she rubbed her thumb over his cheek. "Shall we go back? We still need to continue our private celebration." r

He gritted his teeth, his jaws clenching hard as he fought to clamp down on his fury. And when he lifted his hand and placed it over hers, he shut his eyes and took a few lengthy breaths. r

When he opened his eyes again, the red was back to grey. And then without any warning, he scooped her up again and began to ascend the stairs without looking back, his attention now fully focused on his wife. Flashing him a small encouraging smile, she wrapped her arms around his neck and leaned her weight into his arms.r

Then thinking of wanting to check something, Elle looked down over his shoulder. There, on the ballroom floor, she saw Lady Kana trembling with barely suppressed rage. Her gaze on Elle was filled with venom and hatred, filled with a promise that could kill. But Elle did not buckle this time. She held Kana's glare with an unbreakable confidence, promising her through her unwavering and compelling gaze that Sebastian was hers. Forever. r

In that moment, something so powerful blazed within her. It was her desire to have him. To claim him as hers. This man. This husband of hers. Sebastian Reign...r

She wanted him for herself only. She had never wanted anyone else in this world this way before. So, from now on, she will never let him go. She will take this man for herself alone. She will make him hers. She will never let anyone take him away from her. No matter who they were. No matter how strong they may be. r

When they finally reached their room, Sebastian just stood there by the door, not putting her down. It was obvious to Elle he was still unable to erase the anger within him completely. r

Silently, watching him try to completely lock the negative emotions within him, Elle reached out. And then, her mouth latched onto his neck. However, this time she did not give him a soft one like what she did a while ago. This one was bolder, more suggestive. And Sebastian was so caught off guard that he jerked and his back slammed against the door. r

"Oh, f**k, Iza..." he groaned low. "You -"r

"I..." Elle cut him off as their gazes met. Something in her eyes had him falling silent. "I want to... continue what I started a while ago, Sebastian." r

Chapter 203 Wordless

Sebastian's rage was still a blazing inferno deep within himself.

The moment he heard the word 'die' being uttered from Izabelle's lips, he had to force himself not to fly off his handle and go on a hunt to kill someone. Just the mere mention of Izabelle dying had his entire being boiling with so much fury he could barely contain himself. How dare they even mention such a thing!

It was at this moment when he wished time was still as before and that societal norms had not changed : that it was still during the old times where they were not restricted from killing their own kind easily. Despite knowing the rules and being in his position, Sebastian could barely stop himself from blowing his top and do something bloody in front of all these people.

If tonight was not Izabelle's birthday... if she was not staying right here, next to him... he was not sure what he would had done by now.

But because Elle was there, he somehow managed to keep himself in check, forcing himself to think rationally. Only for Izabelle's sake. But when Kana repeated those horrid words, he almost reached his limit. He knew he only gave that second and last chance because it was Kana. If it was another person, he was certain he would have killed them off right that instant.

The boiling rage within him was still not subsiding but thanks to Izabelle's help, throwing him off with her sweet voice, even using that endearment to call him again. Though his blood was still hot and boiling, he was able to get his focus back on her and they could finally leave before he ends up doing something he would regret. His hot-headed actions would have turned this special night for Izabelle into one that would be full of chaos.

Now here she was, kissing his neck so boldly and saying such shocking words again. F**k. He could not believe this was all it took for her to immediately send his blood boiling, but it was the kind with a completely different meaning compared to just minutes ago.

"Put me down." She whispered, her blue eyes shone with a decisive and intense light. There was absolutely no sign of the blushing and originally easily flustered wife of his.

Sebastian obeyed and carefully put her down. Excitement bloomed strongly within him once again. There was an anticipatory thrill he felt flooding his entire being when he thought about what this gorgeous woman of his would do next. In fact, he realized that he welcomed whatever it was that she wanted to do to and with him.

Facing him, she looked up. Her gaze never wavering even in the face of whatever it was that she was planning to do.

F**k, he did not know he would totally love that look in her eyes too. Since he started engaging in sex again, he had always consciously chosen submissive women. He had never allowed anyone to dominate him.

So, this feeling was so new and shocking even to himself. This woman of his... just never ceases in doing inexplicable things to him.

"I... I want to undress you. Can I?" she had firmly looked into his eyes and asked. Her voice was soft and not commanding at all, and yet... its effect on him at that very moment was just so intense for no apparent reason at all. Perhaps because of the way she had looked at him. Or perhaps because this was the very first time she was finally making a move on him of her own accord, without any orders or commands from him.

"Go on... baby..." he replied, willingly offering himself. A sexy gleam flashed across his eyes that never left her form even for a split second. His sharp eyes noted that though she was taking the lead and behaving as though she was confident, there was a light shading of pink on her high cheekbones, indicating that she must still at least be feeling a little shy.

Swallowing hard past that lump that had suddenly appeared in her throat, Elle reached out. Her heart was thundering up a storm in her ribcage, but outwardly, she moved without hesitation. There was only a very slight tremor as her hands reached out. But her movements did not stop.

When she discarded his tailcoat to the floor, she reached for his vest next, and then his neck tie.

By the time the necktie slipped past her fingers and landed forgotten on the floor, Elle's lashes had already lifted and her bright eyes held his gaze. Her eyes were silently, wordlessly asking him for permission once again. 'Can I continue?' 'Can I take everything off?'

Though wordless, Sebastian felt as though he heard her questions loud and clear. And he nodded. There was no doubt in his eyes at all.

So, Elle lifted her hands back to his collar, and she began to unbutton his shirt. Starting from the highest one just below the dip between his sexy collarbones. Her heartbeats were increasing at a rapid pace with every single button that she undid.

She made sure that her fingertips never touched his skin even by accident. She did not want to risk any possible move that would ruin this precious moment between them.

With delicate ardency, Elle finally reached the last button. She looked up again and their gazes held. Scorching heat rushed through her that had her swallowing once again.

The grey fire in his eyes was enough to seduce her to bits. But she must not let that happen yet. Not tonight. Because tonight was her turn. Tonight was for her.

She popped the last button while holding his gaze. And then slowly, the slick shirt that was covering his drool worthy and perfect body slipped off his shoulders.

Once the shirt fell on the floor, Sebastian smiled. His elusive dimple combined with the hungry look in his eyes was... Oh dear lord... help her... she must stand her ground.

"What are you thinking of right now, hmm? Baby girl?" he whispered hoarsely, breaking the almost unbearable and sensually heavy atmosphere. His hand lifting to brush a strand of her hair and tucking it behind her ear.

"I'm... not done yet." Was her reply. And then her gaze travelled downward, worshipping his ripped torso along the way, until her eyes stopped on his belt.

Chapter 204 Anything

This bonus chapter is dedicated to @Sacogun!! Thank you so much for the supergift!!!

Following her eyes that trailed down his body, Sebastian caught his lower lip between his teeth. He was starting to sweat just from doing this. Just from this woman, undressing him!

When her lashes lifted and her eyes met his, Sebastian only lifted a brow. There was a challenge in his eyes this time. Somehow, he wanted to see how far her boldness would go. He was thrilled to see how far she was already going right now.

Elle returned her gaze down. She could already see his impressive bulge. But she did not allow herself to get flustered even a little.

Reaching out, she touched the buckle of his belt, carefully and oh, so slowly. The sound of the belt unbuckling made Sebastian harden and his bite on his own lip. F**k. This was hard. His hand was itching to reach out and grab her and f**k... he must not. Not now. Not when Iza was finally making her moves... patience... wait for your turn Sebastian...

Somehow, his self-talk worked and he managed to keep his hands to himself until Izabelle discarded the belt.

Her fingers then reached for his pants button. At this point, his entire body was buzzing with a tenseness that was almost physical. However, he still held on and kept himself still.

Pausing, she looked up. His lips curved in a devastating grin. Still challenging but oh so sexy, Elle almost gasped and got herself completely ensnared by his sexual spell. Not yet Izabelle... Not yet...

Mentally shaking her head to focus on her goal tonight, Elle started moving, pressing herself against his hard body, while her gaze held his. He stepped back, as if he had understood what she had wanted to happen.

The back of his leg hit the couch and she stopped. Her hand was still gripping onto his pants button. At this point, she popped it and slid the zipper down. Her hand gently brushed against his bulge. Was it intentional or unintentional, Sebastian did not know. However, that light brush was enough to send jolts of lightning running through his frame.

Sebastian's jaws clenched. But he held back all sounds even though he seemed to have something he had wanted to say. She somehow could tell that he was truly refraining from talking right now. As to why, she was not sure. But she was glad for his restraint because she was certain that if he attacked her with his naughty antics, her concentration might crumble like rice paper. It was that flimsy.

Tearing her eyes off his, Elle almost forgot her bearings completely at the sight that welcomed her. His length had slanted within his boxers. Lord help her... this man was so...

"I guess I must help you with this one, baby?" came his sinfully sensual voice.

Elle swallowed once again, heart racing. Her face and body heated up in flames but she tried her best to keep her mind focused straight on her goals.

She glanced up and was about to shake her head but he moved so fast. Too fast! Oh, good lord... this was so not fair!

Pouting, Elle pressed herself against him without warning and the both of them fell onto the couch. Him sitting, while she was on top of him, now bracing her palms at the back of the couch behind him. This was a reverse katedon!

His eyes were stretched a little when their gazes met. But it immediately turned wickedly sexy once again.

"Sebastian..." she whispered out his name, her voice a little hoarse from the suggestive position that they were in.

"Hmm..." he replied with a smile, as the unbearable tension blazed hotter between them.

"That was... the most unforgettable birthday gift I ever received in my life." there were stars in her eyes as she looked at him.

He raised his brow and paused for a moment to think about what she was referring to. After a heartbeat, he asked, "Do you mean those two announcements?"

When she nodded, he reached out and caressed her cheek with the backs of his fingers. "No. That's not a present. But if you think of it as one, then it's up to you, Izabelle. Just remember I did that not only because it's your birthday. I'd still do it no matter if there's an occasion or not."

Elle's heart melted even more at his firm declaration. Even though tonight, there was no more solid matter in her heart. He had already melted it all.

"Thank you." She uttered softly, but those two words held more meaning than just a simple 'thank you'. She had made sure he had felt how much gratitude and overwhelming emotions there were in those two words.

"I'll kill anyone who dares speak of those words again." His eyes gleamed dangerously as he promised her that. And Elle could no longer stop herself and she threw herself on him. Her hands wrapped around his neck and squeezed him tightly to herself.

Her breathing trembled as she held her emotions in, when he lifted his hand and caressed the small of her back.

"If someone dares to say those... things to you again, tell me immediately. Don't hesitate for a moment to tell me. Do you understand what I'm saying, Izabelle?" he told her, his tone a little grave.

Elle nodded.

"Good girl." He praised. "Now tell me, baby. What were you planning to do, undressing me like this, hmm? You're not going to tell me, this is all there is to it, aren't you?" his voice turned naughty and a little wicked. As if he had told her he would spank her ass and punish her if she answered him 'yes'.

Pulling away, Elle stared into his eyes. "Can I... ask for a present from you?"

"Of course, birthday girl. Anything for you tonight. Tell me anything you want."

Her lips parted. Not expecting him to say that. But now her confidence skyrocketed.

"I want..." she said slowly, her gaze turning more intense.

"You." She added after a short pause.

Chapter 205 The One

Elle climbed off him almost immediately after saying that one shocking word that had Sebastian falling into speechlessness. It was as though he totally did not expect what he had just heard.

Too stunned that his usual impossibly fast reflex was helplessly delayed, he was unable to grab onto Elle on time when she successfully stepped away from him. But after what she had just blurted out, Sebastian knew there was no way he could hold back anymore. Not when his little wife was so blatantly seducing him like this.

He was about to spring up from the couch when she turned around and faced him. Something in her eyes had halted him from what he was about to do. One look at her as she stood there, told him she was up to something.

And that was the only thing powerful enough to stop him at this moment. His desire to know what she was about to do was so unexpectedly surprising. What else had she planned for tonight? Just the thought that she had done all these with him in mind was enough to cause him to lose his composure.

Forcing himself to relax and remain sitting on the couch, Sebastian leaned back, staring at her. It was f**king harder than he had thought it would be. But he had already waited and held back for so long. A little bit more of holding back should not be too hard now. And he could somehow feel that this was going to be worth it. Just the thought of it had him feeling his cock getting so hard.

'Now get on it, Iza... show me what you're up to, baby... show me...' he uttered through his intense gaze.

Elle could not help but lick her lips at the sight of him just sitting there on the couch, naked and so sexy, so... mesmerizing and mouth-watering while waiting for her next move. He is the most gorgeous, most perfect male one would have ever seen. Sebastian was an erotic fantasy in a form of a man.

Just looking at him at that moment made Elle feel such a strong and ravenous greed to have this man all for herself. Causing her determination to blaze, overpowering everything else.

Holding his gaze, she lifted her hands and she began to undress right before him. She had done this before. But this time, everything was different. Her thoughts were filled with her desire to pleasure him. To do something for him tonight. To take him for herself.

She wanted to hold him, to set him off in flames, until all he could utter was nothing but her name. She wanted him to only have thoughts of her in his mind and nothing else. She wanted to make him breathless for her, to possess him. Utterly and completely. Lord... the desire was something she had never known before.

When her dress pooled on the floor, she watched his lower lips curl up so slowly between his teeth.

Elle did not rush through her actions. Every single move she made was slow and steady. Deliberate. Unlike what she had done before, this time, she was taking her own sweet time. Showing him that her actions were not ones that were being forced, but fully willing and from the heart. This was her, baring herself to him completely without reservation.

She did not cover her breasts when she discarded her bra. And when she slipped her fingers under the garter of her thong, she paused and slowly lifted her lashes to meet his gaze again. And oh lord... his eyes were so damned bright. Animal bright. He was like a panther quietly watching its prey, and forcing himself to stay still and not jump right onto it, just so it could continue to enjoy the thrill of the hunt.

The charge in the air was so palpable but that only made Elle feel more confident in herself. That she was doing things right. Knowing how much he was holding back, how he wanted to jump on her right now was such an incredible turn on, as though a tangible force was backing her.

Slowly, confidently, she lowered her thong without breaking eye contact. Her movements were naturally sensual and seductive, causing the heat to noticeably increase in the eyes of her one and only viewer.

And once she was completely bare, a hiss sounded from Sebastian's direction. She knew he had cursed under his breath.

His every expression and reaction were like fuel to her fire, making her braver, bolder. Allowing her to grow more confident and assured.

Finally, she walked back completely naked towards him with slow but never hesitant steps. Every move she made, he seemed to make sure he had drunk it all through his eyes.

Stopping right before him, she watched him closely as his gaze travelled from her sex slowly up to her breasts, her neck, before finally stopping its trail on her face. His Adam's apple was bobbing up and down.

As she approached him, she could see how he fisted his hands tightly and kept them beside him firmly. It was as though he was controlling himself from grabbing her and

having his wicked way with her. Slowly, she climbed onto the couch and straddled his powerful thighs, her hands each latched onto his left and right shoulders respectively.

When she had settled herself onto his lap, her arms curled and wrapped around his neck and she felt his hot and uneven breathing kissed her skin. She tingled with just that small simulation. And it was not even intentional on his part!

"Oh baby, f**k..." he finally made an audible sound and he reached his hands out to touch her. But Elle saw that coming and she caught both his wrists first before they could land on and touch her skin.

He immediately halted his movements upon feeling her touch on his wrist.

They stared at each other silently.

"I want to... pleasure you tonight, Sebastian." She finally told him her main purpose and the tempo of his breathing changed again as he just stared at her wide eyed, seemingly too surprised to formulate a response. "I want you to let me... be the one in charge."

Chapter 206 So Good

This bonus chapter is dedicated to @Ivette_M11!!! Thank you so very much for the supergift!!!

Elle's heartbeat thudded hard as she waited for his consent.

He licked his dry lips and he settled deeper into the back of the couch. That one move was all Elle needed from him. He was giving her his permission! Her nervousness was completely shoved to the background once again.

She sank herself and sat comfortably on his lap. The feeling of their nakedness igniting a more intense fire between them.

"Thank you..." she whispered hoarsely. She had thought that he, not wanting to do this, was a big possibility.

"I already gave you my word, Iza." He replied. His voice was husky with need. "I'll give you anything you want tonight."

"But... this is truly alright with you, right?" she asked a little hesitantly. Knowing about his boundaries, Elle had thought of the possibilities that Sebastian might not be okay with the woman being in charge. In fact, she already believes that he might even be really against it. That was why she had been so careful the entire time. She knew it was risky but this was the only way she could do what she was planning to do. To do something for him. To pleasure him. To put him first.

However, she was also ready to back off any time. She did not want to force him to do something that would trigger that scar within him. She did not want to do anything that could upset him. She only wanted him to be happy.

"F**k..." he breathed, a sexy smile forming across his gorgeous face. "You have no idea how seductive you are right now being bold like this, Izabelle. So don't worry... I am more thrilled than anything else right now, baby girl."

Beyond happy with his response, Elle reached out to stroke his face and brushed his hair back, combing his silky dark hair with her fingers. She took her time to savor the sight, the feel. To revel in everything that was happening between them. Even though he had agreed that she would be in charge, he still exudes a dangerous vibe while at rest like this. Reminding her that this man was an untamed male that could pounce on her at any time, the moment she let him.

She then caressed every contour of his face with her eyes, settling on his lips for a while until she gazed down at his sculpted chest and abs. She eyed him like he was a priceless work of art and she was the meticulous connoisseur.

While he kept his gaze focused on her, he rejoiced in the feeling of the caress of her eyes, causing his tongue to do a slow sweep over his lip. He did not feel any discomfort with it even though his body had responded to that invisible caress all over his torso. And to his shocked surprise, he wondered how it would feel if she would touch him there. F**k... he cursed in his mind. He could not believe what he had just thought. He had just thought of asking her to try it. Perhaps, Iza would not trigger him? Because it was her. But hesitation held him immobile and he bit on his lip to stop himself from talking. He did not want to risk it. He did not want to ruin this moment in case he ended up getting triggered once she touched him.

When she lowered her head down to his collarbone and her lips nipped him there, he shut his eyes closed. Her lips were so soft against his skin. So f**king hot! Her every single innocent but bold nips sent electricity jolting through his body.

When she began to lick her way up to his throat, Sebastian almost shuddered. F**k. It felt so, so good...

Though she had kissed his neck a few times already, this was different. She was boldly taking her time, being so slow and seductive like she was enjoying herself and savoring

him was another shock. And her lick... f**k... it turned him on so much that his cock strained so much that it was starting to hurt a little.

Soon, she began to latch onto a patch of skin at his throat, kissing him there passionately. Her tongue and lips felt divine and Sebastian found himself wondering how it would feel to possess those innocent yet bold lips and tongue of hers.

Surprises kept rushing into him. He had thought of this before. He had imagined how her pretty little mouth would taste like. She was the first to make him even think about kissing, and the imagination in his head was inviting. But then, when he tried it in the garden, it did not go well. But that was then. Now it was different.

However, he could not forget the fact that what he feared the most did not happen.

His thoughts disappeared when she leaned closer and pressed her body against his. Her hard nipples rubbed against his chest and he groaned low, clenching his fists to stop himself from touching her. He still wished to see what wise she had in store for him. He knew he would not be able to stop doing more once he started touching her. Even with his promise, he knew that with Iza, everything was easier said than done. So, if he truly wanted to keep his word then, he must not reach out and touch. At least until she was done. And if he was still sane and alive by then. Because right now, he was a little doubtful if he could actually survive through this.

At last, she reached for his throbbing cock that was raging and begging for attention between them. He felt her fingers shying away, causing him to smile a little.

"Don't tell me it's my cock that your boldness can't conquer tonight, hmm, Iza?" he teased.

She pulled away and stared at him silently for a few moments and then she lowered her gaze between them.

Staring at the long and throbbing monster standing at attention, she swallowed hard before reaching both hands out. Gripping him firmly yet carefully, her move caused him to let out a deep groan before he threw his head back.

"Ah, f**k... baby!!"

Chapter 207 Going Crazy

Elle had thought of the many different ways that she could do in order to pleasure Sebastian. She had thought of giving him a blowjob, but she was not that confident

about it. She was too inexperienced for that. Even with the hand job, she really was not sure if she could even pleasure him enough and properly with her obviously beginner's level skill.

And that was why she had decided to do something else that was not either one of the two.

However, his reaction when her hands wrapped around and gripped him, had her confidence suddenly rearing its head back. There was a heady rush of self-assurance and certainty that gave her that very much needed push to continue on.

She started to stroke him, hesitantly at first but when she felt his length hardening and throbbing even more in her hands, she began to move more confidently. But the entire time, she reminded herself to still maintain her touch to be as tender as possible, avoiding hurting him by chance. Even now that she was gripping him like this, Elle still could not help but get a little stunned by his size.

"F**k, yes, baby... that feels so good..." he groaned out hoarsely. His gaze was hooded as he looked at her ever so seductively. That heavy lidded gaze ended up sending hot and thick waves of desire coursing through her veins. It was potent enough to cause her to experience a strong tingle that ended up moistening her womanly place.

She made sure to watch him ever so closely. Wanting to make sure that she was actually meeting her goal which was... on pleasuring him fully and completely.

His body was now starting to be glistening with sweat. And she leaned in again and kissed his throat while keeping her hands working, twisting and pumping. Twisting in a steady circular motion as she maintained her arms moving up and down. The entire time, she too enjoyed the silky yet hot texture of the skin around his length.

Pulling away, Elle stared at his striking face and then back down to his throbbing sex that was being held in the gentle grasp of her hands. His pre-cum had long since leaked out and had flowed down to coat the palms of her hands. And she had unconsciously licked her lips as she stared.

That slow lick didn't escape Sebastian's notice. His gaze zoomed onto her wet lips and that little tongue... f**k...

The thought that popped in his mind as he stared at her lips had his cock throbbing. Her warm and moist mouth... yes, he could possess her pretty mouth too even without kissing. It was possible this way. F**k, he wanted it. He couldn't believe how he was craving it so badly that he could almost taste it. He wanted to own her mouth too and if he could not do it with his mouth yet, then he would have to do it with his cock. Yes! That is the other way.

"Iza..." he uttered her name somewhat desperately and she met his gaze.

He was about to command her to kneel and suck on him, but he was reminded of her request tonight just in time. Right at the last minute, he remembered that she was the one in charge. Not him. And he had given her his words. Oh f**k...

"Yes? Am I... doing... something wrong?" there was a slight hint of worry in her tone.

Her question surprised him. But he was immediately reminded of one thing. That this little wife of his was a virgin when he first took her. That only meant that she must be inexperienced with these things too. Hence the hesitation on her part.

Another realization then dawned on him as he remembered how she had licked her lips a moment ago. That must be her, thinking of giving him a blowjob but hesitating due to her inexperience and uncertainty. But f**k it, because he did not care in the slightest if she was inexperienced. He would take anything from her that she was willing to give to him. Anything!

"No, baby..." he whispered to her, breathlessly. "You're doing nothing wrong. Nothing wrong at all. I just wanted to tell you not to hesitate. Do whatever you want to me... I have already given you my word, didn't I? So, if you want to suck my cock, don't hesitate and just go ahead and do it, baby girl... I don't care if it's your first time. In fact, I'm actually dying to be the first and only man your pretty little mouth will ever get to fuck."

Her eyes circled slightly, obviously stunned at how he was speaking to her. His words held nothing back. He couldn't hold anything back because he was going crazy for her right now!

She swallowed and her face burned. But then, to his delight, her blue eyes gleamed with fiery confidence.

When she climbed off him, Sebastian could not believe how his heart just rejoiced with so much thrill and anticipation. It was truly unbelievable, every single thing that this woman was doing to him!

Licking his lips, Sebastian shifted a little on the couch. He got himself into a more comfortable position in anticipation of what is to come.

Looking up at her, he spread his legs wider for her. Inviting her to go down and have him for herself.

"I'm all yours to take, my bold baby girl." He said, his eyes gleaming so bright.

Slowly, she dropped to her knees. F**k, she was so beautiful, so seductive, so innocently daring, and she was about to... his gaze fixed onto her mouth again, the part of her he had yet to claim for himself... and he felt like he was truly about to go crazy. F**k, he did not know he would be feeling like this. Perhaps because he had once

thought he would not be able to ever possess that mouth of hers. Now that he could... have it too... that pretty mouth of hers...

She gripped his throbbing cock again as she positioned herself between his legs, sending Sebastian's heart into a frenzy. There was no more hesitation in her eyes, but she was still overly cautious in her movements.

Eyeing his cock, she then lifted her eyes to meet his gaze again.

When Sebastian showed her how beyond ready he was, she returned her attention to his weeping cock.

Opening her mouth, she slowly descended.

Chapter 208 Dazedly

This bonus chapter is dedicated to @MonsterUnderTheBed!! Thank you so very much for the supergift!!!

Heartbeat going so fast with the thrill of what she was doing, Elle reached forward and placed her hands around him again.

His eyes closed briefly as a slow erotic smile graced his face.

Slowly, Elle moved her hands down up and down his shaft again, looking up at him. He was staring down at her, his gaze fixed onto her moist and luscious lips. She could tell with the way his eyes were blazing that he could not wait for her to do it, to use her mouth to pleasure him.

Gathering her courage, she leaned forward and the moment she licked him across the head of his cock, Sebastian hissed. His jaws clenched and his body was strained where he sat, immobile and holding himself back from just pouncing on her. She licked him again, this time with a slow and tentative lick.

"F**k... baby...!! Your little tongue is... just as I imagined... yes... you're doing good, baby girl... keep going..." his voice was almost pleading and that was all that she needed to fuel her confidence.

She continued with her innocent boldness and when she ran her tongue over the head of his sex, Sebastian growled. The low rumbling sound sent ripples of pleasure coursing within her. It only pushed her to be bolder. His reaction had any uncertainties lingering within her heart quickly disappearing into nothing.

Opening her lips wider, Elle placed her lips around him and sucked oh so softly. In her mind, she marveled at the wonderful contrast of how silky and warm the skin over his shaft was, to the steely hardness of his length just under it. The hesitation that had suddenly appeared was about to get through to her when an almost animalistic growl escaped him.

And thus, she sucked on him again. This time, it was a little harder.

"Oh f**k, Iza..." he moaned, and when she lifted her gaze up at him, she saw him looking so hot. In flames. His gaze was completely fixed on her face, on her mouth that was wrapped around the tip of his shaft. "Yes, baby... take that cock. He's all yours. F**k! Your mouth is... god... keep going baby girl..."

The thrill within Elle blazed. The thought that she could really do this had her feeling aroused and happy at the same time. She could really pleasure him like this! And he was enjoying it so much as well!

Trying harder, Elle took a little more of him, pushing him into her mouth. Earning her a curse and sexy groan that cheered her on and not to stop.

Pulling back, she used her tongue and twirled it over and around his tip, gently applying a suction as she moved her head. That caused his teeth to clench. And she moved down again, her hands placed on his powerful, flexing thighs to support herself.

"Oh Iza... f**k baby... deeper baby... take me deeper." He pleaded, almost desperately. His voice so damned seductive as he told her what he wanted her to do. "Wrap your teeth behind your lips and... take me as deep as you can..."

She blinked up at him and pulled away. But there was no room for hesitation. Her heartbeat just raced with thrill and pleasure as she did what he just said. She then clamped her mouth around him and when she pulled him far deeper than before, she heard him groan and cursed louder. The muscles of his thighs bunched up tightly and she could feel how it hardened beneath her fingers.

Lord... she did not know that doing this could thrill and arouse her like this. Perhaps it was also because of how Sebastian looked right now. Like she was... really f**king him and that he was, right now, the one under her mercy. Oh lord... the mighty Prince Sebastian under her mercy was... it was just so unbelievable and turning her on so much... The thought of having such power over him was so heady that it made her lightheaded.

Wanting to give him more, see more of that expression on his face, Elle pushed herself to take more of him. Deeper. Like he had pleaded her to do.

"Oh f**king god... f**k me baby..." his moans and groans... that look on his face... he looked like he was unravelling. His eyes were a hot blazing inferno of pleasure... his

cheeks were flushed and his... his lips were parted like he could no longer control his responses.

Lord... she never thought she would see him in this condition.

"Yes... f**k me baby..."

Elle sucked harder, pulling him even deeper until she felt him hitting at the back of her throat. She never thought she could go this far. Never thought she could even do it. But here she was, doing it and loving every single second of it... she loved how he shook violently, groaned harder as his already thick length swelled even further inside her mouth.

"No more. Iza... f**k I'm cum :"

She did not know what had gotten into her, but she sucked harder instead of letting go. And he came, spurting oh so violently deep into her throat, choking her that she reflexively pulled away. That only caused him to spurt across her lips and face, his hot cum seemingly scalding every spot it touched.

Elle could only stay still, watching his body being wrecked by his orgasm. He was so freaking hot that she was mesmerized. So that was how he looked like when he fell apart...

Though she had seen his face while coming inside her before, she was too lost from her own pleasure to watch him like what she was doing right now. Lord... she could not explain what she was feeling right now, but triumph was one of them.

"F**k, Iza... god..." he finally spoke, still panting. A devastating smile filled with so many overwhelming emotions was gleaming in his eyes as he reached out for her face. He then leaned over and dazedly licked his own cum that was splattered over her lips.

Chapter 209 Prepared

The feel of his tongue licking her lips had Elle completely go almost catatonic. She had not expected him to do this. To lick her lips like this.

Her body froze with the electrifying sensation of his slick fiery tongue lapping away and at the same time, her heart was thundering so loudly within her ribcage as a little fear began to spread out from her chest, fighting the blazing wildfire his actions of licking on her lips had just caused.

She knew why her fear had ignited in her heart so fast like this. That time in the garden, he had barely even brushed his lips against her and it was already enough to trigger him so bad. She could still remember the horror that was clearly reflected in his eyes, the violent trembling of his body and his tortured breaths. She could never forget it. And that was why right now, even though she had been dreaming of this for so long... For him to kiss her... For her to taste his mouth... his lips... she still could not help the fear that this otherwise simple action of kissing, would trigger him.

Everything had been going so perfectly. So good. So dreamy. She did not want this amazing night to end with him trembling in her arms. Please... she wanted this night to end as perfectly as it had started out.

"F**k, Iza..." his uttered between his still heavy breaths. "This mouth of yours... f**k... it was... it is just so... so good..." He kept muttering and singing her praises. And Elle was as much in heaven, just listening to him and enjoying the sensations that were washing over her.

He continued licking her dazedly as Elle remained as still as a statue. She dared not move. Even her breathing was kept as shallow and light as possible.

"Divine... you have no idea... finally, this pretty mouth of yours is mine. Mine. F**king mine!" He growled as his voice vibrated against her lips and he licked her over and over again, as if he just could not get enough. As if he could not stop himself from worshiping her lips like that.

Elle clenched on her fists. Lord... what should she do? She wanted to open her lips so badly and kiss him right back. She was dying to have him devour her mouth with his. Right here, right now. She had been dying for this for so many times that she had lost count of how many times she had dreamt of it.

But he was in a daze right now. Perhaps he had not even realized what he was doing yet. That he was licking her lips. That he was currently doing what was the exact thing that would trigger his deep seated fears and traumas. What will happen if she... oh lord... she did not know what to do. The temptation and fear were fighting so fiercely within her. What if she ended up triggering him if she opened her mouth, or made a move to kiss him? But what if this was her only chance to break through that barrier and finally make it happen? What if this was the moment he just needed to... oh good lord ... just what should she do? Should she just play it safe? Or should she just risk it all?

Holding her breath, she parted her lips slowly and carefully.

Her heartbeats were like the beating of drums in her ears. She had already made a wish for her birthday tonight, but she would make a wish once more right now. And it was for this... for him to not get triggered. For him to finally kiss her. Please... make it happen...

When the tip of his tongue slipped between her parted lips, Elle's heart almost froze and stopped beating.

But he chuckled so sexily, the sound rumbling from his chest as if he was still overflowing with happiness. "Want me to clean up my mess inside too, huh? Baby? You don't like the taste of it? Well, I can't blame you... cum don't taste that very good it seems... and I actually flooded your lovely little mouth like that... but I have to say sorry because I'm not sorry at all... because it was damned f**king good. You have no idea, Iza... I'm never going to regret it. Because I finally claimed this mouth of yours as mine too, and even sprinkled my seeds in it. F**k, you don't know how happy I am right now to finally have this mouth of yours for myself too..." he licked at her lips again, and then pushed his tongue to lick the insides of her lips as well.

That was when Elle could no longer hold herself back and threw caution to the wind. It was as though she had blanked out and only instincts were guiding her. She felt herself moving and pressed her mouth against his.

The world seemed to grind into a halt in an instant. Everything converged to just between the two of them - focusing on his lips and hers, and all the sensations that were derived from it.

The pleasure of their lips finally touching and the fear colliding all at once as he too, suddenly froze.

Her heartbeat stopped. Lord... please... she begged in her mind. Please do not let what I am afraid of happen now. Not when everything has been proceeding on so well.

But the feel of him becoming completely still, as if he too, stopped breathing had her shutting her eyes close in despair. It seemed as though her fears were about to be realized no matter how she hoped and prayed.

Then steadying her heart, she slowly pulled away. Her eyes opened little by little as her lips began to tremble. Expecting to see him start to crumble again before her. Just like what had happened to him the last time.

Prepared for the worst, Elle's eyes were already stinging hot as she looked up at him.

Chapter 210 Once Again

This bonus chapter is dedicated to @Monica_Ceja!! Thank you so very much for the supergift!!!

Sebastian could do nothing but freeze in his tracks.

He was so lost, so dazed from the utterly mind-blowing new experience his Izabelle had made him feel once again that he did not even realize what he had been doing.

That one earth shattering orgasm she had just performed on him even with her unskilled first-time blowjob had totally wrecked him up and shattered him to bits that he felt he had gone to the forbidden heaven for longer than what was possible. It was f**king inexplicable and he was so f**king happy he had felt like he was still in an oblivion high after. In fact, the word happy was not even enough to begin describing how his feelings were at this moment. He was at a loss for words to explain it.

There was nothing in his heart and mind but pleasure, and bliss. And that was why he began licking away at her lips so happily. Even when he tasted his own cum for the first time, he did not care the least. There was nothing he could care about but her at this moment. All his mind could think of and care about was to show her how she had made him feel. To let her know just how much he loved what she had just done to him... just how much he loved her mouth... just how crazy happy he was to finally claim this one part of her that he had always been dying to possess, to conquer. So, he could finally and literally have all of her.

However, he had not realized that he had been... f**k... was this... real?

He had been licking her lips, with his own... tongue... and he was... nothing had... He was still behaving normally?! Noticing his current condition, his eyes widened.

Completely stunned, Sebastian just could not believe it. Gods... this was... unbelievable... it had happened again. He was doing things that he would usually not do without him realizing. No, she was the one who was making him do things unconsciously again. Like what had happened in the meadow when he had done it face to face for the first time ever. He had not even realized he had done it until she was the one who had pointed it out.

Now this...

He literally had... no words. This woman... this woman of his... f**k... Was she an angel that was sent to him to create private miracles for him alone? She was doing things no one could have ever done to him and for him.

"I'm... sorry... I didn't mean to..." she suddenly whispered, the corners of her eyes going red, causing him to feel like a bucket of ice was being poured all over him, jolting him awake from the trance of oblivion. Why was she about to cry?! Had he unintentionally done something wrong? Or something that had hurt her or caused her to feel uncomfortable?

Sebastian's eyes widened. Not understanding why she was suddenly... wait... f**k...

"No." he frantically cupped her face with both of his hands. "No baby... you didn't do anything wrong. I am fine. Believe me. You might not believe it, but I'm totally fine." he hastily explained, panicking a little at the sight of the thick cloud of despair that was gathering in her eyes. His reaction must have made her think that he had been triggered. "Yes, Iza. Believe it. I'm not triggered." He said that last line like he could not even begin to believe it himself.

Her mouth gaped open as she looked at him a little closer. Her lips trembled a little as she stared at him with wide circled eyes.

"R-really?" her question was soft, hesitant. As though she was still unable to fully determine that his current condition was normal.

"Do you think I'd still be here, smiling like an idiot if I'm triggered?" he could not stop his own smile.

"R-right..." her eyes then searched over him eagerly. "You're not trembling. Not even a little..."

"Yes, baby. I'm not. It really didn't happen. I'm completely fine."

She gasped at that, covering her mouth with her hands. And then tears began to fall from her eyes, suddenly overwhelmed that this miracle was happening right now. And her response only caused Sebastian to pull her into his embrace in one swift move.

"No, Iza. F**k... don't cry." He sounded helpless as though his heart was tearing apart at the sounds of her sobs.

"No... no... I'm... I'm just feeling too happy and relieved right now. That's why the tears..." She whispered, smiling as she cried. "I thought I had ruined it all. I thought I'd made a mistake and caused you to..."

"Shh... baby." He began to kiss her forehead. "Don't cry. You're only allowed to cry when I'm inside you and shattering your entire world to pieces, baby girl. You're only allowed to cry due to the extreme pleasure I gave you, Iza." he then looked helplessly at her watery eyes and nose that had turned a little red from her crying.

"But these are all tears of happiness, Sebastian." She retorted, trying to calm herself down now as she caught his face with her palms this time and pressed her lips on his forehead too. "I'm just so glad. So very glad that you are alright. And that is all that matters to me."

He stilled when he heard her heartfelt words. And when she pulled back, their gazes met.

Reaching out, he gently brushed her tears away with the backs of his fingers. His actions were so careful, as light as a feather. Silence reigned between them. Their heartbeats raced fast and loud as their eyes were still locked on one another.

And then his gaze fell so slowly to her mouth. His fingers drifted over and then lightly touched her lips. It was so feathery light that Elle would not have known he had touched her if she was not looking at him.

She held her breath and he swallowed.

"I believe... it's about time, Iza. For me to claim this mouth of yours fully and completely once again... not with my cock... but with my mouth this time."