

Chapter 20

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It was all a bluff. She never really intended to shoot him. She only wanted to scare him and in her way, prove that she could handle such a situation, but judging from the daring glint in Chase's eyes, he wanted her to shoot him. Why? She didn't want to find out.

They stared at each other. He remained still and calm with the gun pressed against his chest. Yet, the main person holding the gun was trembling, afraid that one movement of the finger would set off the trigger, killing him.

She was not a person made for prison.

"I can spend a lifetime like this," Chase sniggered cocking his head to the side. "And I won't mind dying by your hands,"

Sophia was at a loss for words. She had never hurt anyone deliberately, not even a fly or spider that crawled itself into her bedroom.

"If you want to shoot me, do it now Gattina," He continued his torment. He held onto her hand firmly.

{"Kitten"}

"No," She cried, her voice quivering.

She loosened her remaining grip on the gun to only have him keep it there, tightening his hands around her own. Both of their index fingers were resting on the trigger. If he just pushed the finger, the bullet would travel straight to his heart.



"I don't want to do it," She admitted. "So please let go of my hand,"

"You won't have any other opportunity to do so after now because I'm sure you'll want to kill me after what I've planned to do tonight in this room,"

Brown and black eyes met. Sophia knew instantly what she had to do to get him to let go. If she didn't her shaking would accidentally shake off the bullet.

"O-okay. I'll sleep with you,"

The metal was tossed to the side in a heartbeat. Chase lifted Sophia by the waist and lowered her onto the pillow as he hovered over her frame. He pecked her lips, then trailed her jawline down to her collarbone with feathery kisses. He gripped the neckline of her shirt and shred it into two, tossing it at a corner in the room along with her bra and toyed on her left tits with his teeth. Sophia gasped, her palms lying flat against his chest.

He released her tit, grazing his nose along her stomach and resting above the top of her trousers. Sophia swallowed, pushing back her tears. She had asked for this, she bitterly reminded herself.

"I'll do it myself," She murmured in a quiet tone.

She leaned against the headboard and pulled off her trousers followed by her panties down her legs. Chase inhaled sharply at the sight of her bare pussy, so cute and small. His fingers drew circles on her milky flesh enjoying the view.

He then looked up at her. "Pull off my clothes,"

Obediently, Sophia unbuttoned his shirt and pulled it out of his body her eyes trailing over the tattoos sprawled over his bare chest. It was a tattoo



of two bodies, lying dead in a fire their bodies burning. She shuddered at the sight and looked back into his eyes.

"What are you waiting for?" He asked, pointing to his pants.

She gulped before pulling off his belt and trousers while he bucked his hips so she could have easy access to remove the pants. Once he was only on his boxers, Sophia eyed the black fabric and looked back into his dilated pupils "Do I have to do that too?"

Chase shook his head at her. "I'll do it myself," He then peeled off his undergarment causing his cock to spring free, and a silent groan left his throat. He was finally free from his constraint.

He was so huge, Sophia cried out silently staring wide-eyed at his length. It was so thick, veiny, and already leaking pre-cum. It was thicker than her forearm and perhaps longer than her face. It made sense, she considered because he was a really big man. It was the perfect size for someone with thick muscles and as tall as the door. If he wasn't so gifted, it would have been embarrassing.

"Do you like it?" Chase asked seeing her eyes glued to his package.

Sophia remained silent, biting her inner cheek as she stared up at him. It won't fit, she wanted to say but she remained silent. The words couldn't leave her lips.

"I'll fit it perfectly inside of you," Chase whispered in her ear, in a voice so sexy, it made her heartbeat quicken. "But I'll have to prepare you first for that,"

He separated her legs wide with his hands. He kissed the inside of her thigh, above her socks before dipping his face against her pussy. He



inhaled her sweet scent and was delighted to find her already wet. However, it wasn't enough if he wanted to fit fully into her.

She let out an electrified gasp the moment his tongue licked her folds and sucked her flesh. His mouth was bigger than her entire pussy, so he had every bit of her inside his mouth. His mouth tasted everything all at once. It was pure ecstasy.

"I need to pee!", She suddenly squeaked, feeling a tightness in her stomach.

Chase ignored her and continued to suck on her clit. It made the tightness in her stomach only worsen to the point she was unable to hold it in and exploded everywhere. To her surprise, nothing came out of her, except a loud eye-rolling moan. Her legs were shaking but kept together by Chase's hold.

Once she came down from her high, he tasted her wetness with his fingers to see if she was ready. He shoved two fingers inside her, she winced and attempted to pull him out by holding his wrist.

"It hurts," She gasped as he scissored her. "I've never done this before so please be gentle," Flustered, she didn't meet his gaze and averted her eyes to the sheets to distract herself.



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