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Chapter 104— The Ball

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"You look ravishing.... As always" He commented making me blush, I fully veered around to face him putting on

a little model show for him, I could feel his eyes darkening in heat as the second tick back coursing me to be

more aware of how my nipples tightened in response and how the pulse between my legs was growing more

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"Wait..." My eyes widened in alarm as I push myself away from him. "Can you hear my thoughts?" Okay, that

would be insane! Not only is he capable of feeling my emotions but reading my thoughts too. Meaning he WS

hearing everything I was thinking since he stepped into the room? My face reddened in embarrassment, I

he had marked me, I expected him to kiss me there instead he sink his fangs into my flesh.

I expected the pain but not the burning sensation that coursed through my body, instead of pain, pleasure

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I decided that letting Camille get to me would probably be the biggest trap I'd ever fall into since she obviously did all this to bug me. I waited in the bathroom while Hazel helped me get a couple of maids to clean the mess in my room. I was beyond angry, now I don't only have to put up with Morgana but her niece as well! Can my life get anymore....drastic? After the whole cleaning process was done, I stepped into the room to see Hazel had selected another dress for me, it was another purple dress but the first one was prettier and sexier. I took it from her forcing a smile on my face, once again I resist the urge to march down the hall and give Camille a piece of my mind, I have never been that good at controlling my anger that much. "Don't speak a word about this to anyone, she's nothing but a brat. Once she figures out I don't have time to entertain her, she will stop" I instructed turning around to look at the full length mirror by my closet. "As you wish milady" We both turn at the sound of the door unlocking, Hazel immediately excused herself as

"Geez," He chuckled. "That is a bit extreme Freya" His hands circled my waist to bring me back to him. "I love listening to your thoughts, they are loud and pretty interesting," He remarked coursing me to shove him playfully. "That's just creepy stop it. And it's totally....." The rest of my words were muffled into his mouth as he kissed me. A second or two later, I melted into the kiss, wrapping my arms around his neck to pull him closer to me. He moaned into my mouth as he suck on my tongue, I felt myself moving back towards the bed, I paused pulling out of the kiss. "We have a party to attend to, a party in your honour" I reminded him even as I went on a tip-toe to kiss him. "The party can wait, I miss you so fucking much" He groaned pushing us both on the bed, I giggle escape me as I bounced on the bed. Joining me, he pressed half of his weight on me as he move towards the spot where

to kiss me.

pronounced by the minute. I cleared my throat as a form to distract myself from the arousal I was feeling, it wasn't helping that I could feel his own arousal too! "Have you spoken to Morgana?" I inquired referring to what happened last night. "I do not have anything to say to her, I just cleared the misunderstanding she might have as for Camille, she will not be a bother. I apologize for the way she spoke to you earlier, did you receive an apology from her? I order her to apologize for the way she spoke to you" He stepped closer to me, reaching out to brush a lock of hair I'm yet to style away from my face. Oh, so that was the apology Camille came to give me! by destroying my dress and turning my room upside down, I notice the anger that appeared on Jet's face immediately. "What's wrong?" I asked, I couldn't feel his anger this time around. "She did not apologize to you, were you ever going to tell me what she did to your room" His hand still lingered on my face and as we speak, they keep moving towards my lips. My breath had deepened and I was trying so hard to control myself, when I glance at him again, he was smirking at me.

wished there was a hole I could crawl in and die!

Jet walked into the room.

wrecked my body and I quiver moaning out loud, he groaned licking up the few blood that had tickled down. Before I could recover, he straightened up and use his claws to tear my dress. "Jet!" I gasped in shock. "Another one of my dresses that has been ruin today" I grumbled as he lift my body lightly to get the tattered dress out of the way. "I shall buy you new ones and then tear it off you again" He breathed in my ear and as I opened my mouth to respond, he locked his lips on mine, kissing me hungrily and stilling back whatever I was going to say, he parted my legs with his knees and then settled between them. One of his hands was in my hair, keeping my head still so I wouldn't move while the other grasp my boobs, I moaned as he pinch my nipples, keeping his eyes on me, I watch him close his mouth around it and try to fit the whole boob into his mouth. There was something so hot about watching him do that to me, my boobs weren't that big but he still couldn't fit it into his mouth. In the minute that follows, he moves from one boob to the other, sucking and playing with them, just as I was about to orgasm he stopped.

time and this position make it seems like he was in my stomach.

I whimpered in disappointment. "Why did you stop?" I asked blushing slightly, it's really stupid that despite all we've done, I still get shy around him. "When you cum, it will be on my cock" He replied and if my face could get any redder than it was, then it did. My breath caught as I felt him between my thighs and at the first stroke of his tongue on my pussy, my body jerked. Raising my legs, he pinned my upper body to the bed with his other hand and started licking, sucking, and nibbling at my pussy, I thought I might die from pleasure, I couldn't move. Tears roll down my face as I moaned, and once again when I was on the verge of coming, he pulled back dropping my legs then coming up His kisses this time around were rougher, he rolled us over, switching our position so now I was on top. "Ride me Freya" He ordered huskily arranging me on his huge cock, the fact that I didn't notice when he had taken off his clothes or my underwear. "Fuck!" We both cried out, I wince a little taking a moment to adjust to his size, it was as if he get bigger each

After giving me a moment to adjust, he began to thrust into me and I move to meet him halfway, sitting up, he move towards my neck and bite down on the spot again, I screamed and my whole body quivered as an orgasm ripped out of me. About twenty minutes later, I was still laying on his chest feeling too lazy to move while he run his fingers lazily up and down my body. I turned to look at him and notice he was staring at me already, I tried feeling his emotions but couldn't. "Why are you staring at me like that" I teased him. "I don't know" He answered with an odd tone in his voice. "Why can't I feel your thoughts anymore?" I asked curiously staring at the same spot he had marked me on his neck, I wish I could claim him too but I don't think teeth can be considered as marking.

"Maybe it has something to do with the fact that you are human" He suggested lowering me back to rest on his chest, a knock on the door had me rolling off him. Claire say.

Taking it out of his face, he scowled at me. "You must be punished for that, how about twelve spankings" I let out a squeal as he reached for me and before he climbed out of bed, I raced into the bathroom but knowing he would come after me, made me blush with anticipation.

I took the blanket from Jet and wrapped me around my body as I went to take the masks from her. "You brought Jet's own too? How do you know he's here" "It is hard not to know who is behind all your screaming" She replied before walking away. I stood open mouthed by the door, having no idea how to react, the laughter coming from Jet behind me made me turn back. "You think this is funny!" I sneered at him as my whole face reddened. He didn't stop laughing, it was the first time I had heard him laugh in a long time and my heart warmed at that. Fuck! I love this man so much. He suddenly stopped laughing, his expression turned serious and if I hadn't been here, I wouldn't have guessed he was the same person laughing a second ago. "Time to get dressed for the party" I announced flinging the blanket on his face.

"The party is starting in a few minutes Freya, it's a masquerade ball and I have your masks right here" I heard

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