

Chapter 77— Passion

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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"Shouldn't you be trying to recapture Darren" I teased as he picked me up, my legs automatically went around his waist along with my arms around his neck. In our new position, I felt his erection nudging my ass and feeling bolder, I rubbed against him pleased when he groan in response before I could try it again, he set me down on the bed.

"Darren can wait" He drawled tugging at my dress to get it off me. I giggled at how desperate his movement was, pushing him back a little. I stood up from the bed and then presented him with my back so he could undo the knots. "This is taking too much time" He grit out and a second later, he tore the dress off me.

"Jet!" I yelp turning around to face him. "You can't keep tearing my dresses, I will soon have to walk around naked" I reported, uncaring he tore my chemise next. Despite my scolding him, my whole body was humming in excitement, I stand in nothing but my underwear and a pair of matching socks.

"I need to be inside you right now" He growled picking me up and then tossing me on the bed, I bounced a little watching him as he took off my socks followed by my underwear until I was lying naked. He chuckled at my attempt to cover myself up.

Taking a step away from the bed, he started to get rid of his own clothes too. My mouth watered at the sight of his broad shoulders, and his chest and my eyes trailed lower at his eight packs, the fact that all we need to do to get this type of body was transform or do whatever werewolves do. And he's all mine, the thought made my core pulse with need.

When he finished undressing my eyes wandered down to his shaft standing proud and hard, it was so much bigger than the last time I saw it. It took great effort for him to fit inside me, will it fit this time? I was nervous and he sensed it.

"I shall try to go slow" He murmured as he joined me on the bed, his weight pressing me down on the mattress I moaned into his mouth as he began to kiss me hungrily, it was so wild I had a hard time keeping up with him. He seems to be everywhere at once, his lips moving down my neck, his hand squeezing and tweaking my nipples between his fingers, moving his pelvis against me enough to create friction on my pussy without penetration.

I gasped throatily when his mouth closed over my right boobs while at the same time I felt his hand nudging my leg apart, sliding two fingers inside me at once. Only pausing a moment for me to adjust to it, he begin to thrust his fingers into me fast and hard, another gasp escape me when he added a third finger, I couldn't think straight as I felt myself going off the edge but before I could cross over, Jet stopped coursing me to whimper.

"When you are cumming sweetheart, it will be on my cock" He whispered against my ear before moving down between my thighs, my face reddened when he lifted my legs.

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"J-J--J...ohhh" I moaned having no clue what I wanted to say at the first stroke of his tongue on my core, this wasn't like the first time. Jet eat me out and denying me the pleasure of cumming until I was sobbing and begging him to let me. "Pleases... I...just let me come" I whined, my hips moving against his mouth.

"I have so much I want to do to you Freya, and I have not done half of it," He told me as he rolled off me, before I could protest he was carrying me along with him. He brought me up until either of my legs straddle his face. His fingers play with me for a few seconds before he goes back to sucking, licking and nibbling at my pussy lips. I cried, moan, and whimpered as I continued to ride his face, I have never experienced something so intense and this wild.

Our first sex was sort of in the heat moment but this was more, with no heat crawling at none of us, I didn't expect us to be this wild or Jet rather. On the verge of cumming again, he stopped rolling us back to our previous position.

"If you don't make me cum right now, I swear I will kill you!" I threatened, and all I got as a reaction was a hard kiss on my lips. He dragged me up from the bed, pushing me gently in front of him. And he promised he would be gentle. If this is Jet being gentle then I can't wait to see how he is when he loses control. I want him all, all of his, his measured control side and when he loses control.

Guiding my mouth down his huge cock, he pushed it into me and since my mouth couldn't take it all, I wrapped my hand around it, stroking it. I have never given a blow job in my entire life, Jake had almost made me do it since my Dad wanted us to marry first before us being intimate but I had to refuse afraid my Dad would find out somehow and my Mom would no doubt have to take a fall of it. A whole part of me, mind, body, soul and heart even my brain was happy that I hadn't don't anything intimate with Jake aside from kissing which I'm sure Jet is still very much mad about.

Jet had started to hit a little rough, grabbing my hair in a fistful, he thrust into my mouth, I tried to keep up gagging when he hit the back of my throat, his moans and grunt were enough to fuel own my desire, even with my inexperienced I made him feel good. Suddenly I was pulled up by my head and tossed on my bed yet again.

"I don't want you to hold back," I told him touching his face, his eyes were so dark and intense that I could feel myself drowning in them in a good way of course.

"Be careful of what you wish for" He replied shutting me up with another kiss, when I felt him at my entrance everything in me went still, I was so wet I could feel it running down my thighs but despite that, I was scared.

Sensing my nervousness, he kissed a certain spot on my neck, I cried out from the pleasure and how good it felt. I felt his fangs grazing the spot, I moaned my fingers scratching his back, the low sound he made from deep within his chest was enough to tell me how much he liked it. My hands gripped his buttocks as his fangs grew more pronounced at that same spot.

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"Jet!!!!" I screamed uncaring who might have heard me as he thrust unexpectedly inside me. He groaned as he stilled inside me giving me time to adjust, tears rolled down my face and my body quivered, I felt so full. So deviously full.

When our gaze met, I went up and kiss him to assure him I was fine. "Don't hold back Jet, fuck me" I told him dropping back on the bed.

At my word something inside him snapped and he begin to move inside me, even with that I still felt him holding back but a few seconds later, I couldn't think, all I could do was feel and I exploded shouting his name as I climax.

He pulled out of me and then turned me on my side before thrusting back in, this position take him deeper inside me. In a distance, I was dimly aware I was saying something but I couldn't make out what it was, behind me Jet moved deeper thrusting deep inside me, hitting that spot over and over again.

He arranged me into a new position, standing on all fours on the bed he thrust into me from behind and I was coming in no time. I was tired but Jet wasn't done with me, putting me into several positions, he fucked me hard and deep. I moaned, whimpered and at some point, I even begged to make me stop coming, I couldn't take it anymore but my body wanted more.

Abruptly he stilled resting his forehead against mine as we were in the missionary position now. Wondering why he stopped, I draw back to see his eyes had turned red, his fangs were out and his breath had deepened more, I knew he was controlling himself from transforming.

He gave me one of those smiles of his that never fail to make me weak in the knees, when I returned the smile, his eyes met mine and his never faded color and his fangs went back in. Picking up his pace again, he thrust hard into me a couple more times before the both of us exploded together this time.

A few minutes later he collapsed on top of me crushing me with his weight but I didn't complain, I hugged him keeping him there.

"I'm crushing you" He stated rolling us both over so I was laying on his chest this time. I touched the tattoo of a head wolf howling at the moon in his chest.

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My voice sleepy and tired I asked, "Why did you get this tattoo? Does it have any deep meaning?" My finger traces the edges of the line.

"Not that I know of" He responded. "I was born with it" He explained.

"You've worn me out. God! What are you? A beast?" I teased poking him in the chest. I felt like all my bones had melted into blood. The last time I have been this weak was when he had almost drained me of my blood.

"After all you said I'm bigger, better and badder. I'm only keeping up with your words" I moaned a little when he started to massage my ass.

"You aren't going to forget that are you..." My voice came out more weakly than I intended.

"Sleep tight Sweetheart" I heard him mumble, I wanted to tell him I wasn't sleeping but then I closed myself and move deeper into him. With my lips curving into a smile, I slept off.

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