

Chapter 4: I'm your master

My mind went blank when the Lycan went his lips down on my neck and slowly sucked it while he was caressing my back. I could feel his tongue licking my sensitive neck, making me moan loudly. What was happening to me? I don't think that kissing like this made me feel hot even more.

"You will say my name when I'm doing this with you. Anastasia, I will make them see that you are my property." The Lycan King murmured. I screamed when he carried me, so I encircled my hands onto his nape. I was shocked when we both fell on the soft bed, which made the Lycan King spread my legs.

I gasped when I felt a hard thing poking my center, my wolf was howling, and I thought she would go crazy like me.

My heart was thumping too fast, and I was nervous he might force me to do those things. I wasn't ready emotionally and physically. My lips stopped responding as my body started to tremble in uneasiness.

"Touch me, Anastasia. Did your mate ever do this to you?" The Lycan asked; he pulled my waist so I could be much closer to him.

I shook my head as my answer to his question and tried to cover my body. The Lycan shut his eyes several times before he uttered more profanities. He went out from my top and grasped his hair.

"This can't be real. You are a virgin. Did they ask you some questions about this? It means you didn't even know how to please me." The Lycan mumbled; I could see he was too frustrated because of what he had found out, and I didn't understand why he was overreacting.

My eyes shut repeatedly, "Is that a bad thing? Okay, I am a virgin; I thought they were, too."

The Lycan angrily laughed at me when I spoke those words. It looked like he was too irritated that I couldn't even understand what he was going to say to me.

My heart pounded too fast when he gave me a death glare like he always did whenever he wanted to kill someone.

"An Alpha could resist the temptation of not having s*x with his mate? It's too impossible. If an Alpha is lusty regarding their mate, the Lycan, like me, is hornier than them."

"I thought you were doing a hook-up with Clayton; I could smell his scent in you when I went inside this room." The Lycan added. I was about to sit on the bed, but I lied when the Lycan King pushed me.

"Did Clayton tell this to you? He knew that I hate virgins!" The Lycan King roared as if he was telling me that he was so sure for accusing Clayton and me. My mouth hung open in disbelief when I saw how his face reddened in a fury.

He again went on my top and pinned my hands on my head. My breath slowly became more aggressive, and I was too scared when I saw how his vein popped out onto his neck.

"I-I don't know what you're talking about. I didn't do anything wrong with— Ahhh!" My explanation became a horny scream when the Lycan started sucking my n****e. He massaged the other one while he was sucking and licking another one.

My hands held on his, and my back arched when I saw how he played with my two mountains. I was panting, and I felt that I would die because of how hot my body was.

"Let's see if it's true. Call me by my name, Anastasia." The Lycan whispered near my ear, which made me groan with so much pleasure when he sucked and even licked my ear.

His lips went lower, and he started kissing my stomach. I almost stopped breathing when he planted a soft kiss on my scar. I licked my lips when he spread my legs wider and stared at my pearls.

"s**t, beautiful, Anastasia." He commented, and I felt my cheeks burn in embarrassment because he complimented me.

Lycan put his hand on my center and gently caressed it slowly. I moaned as I felt that I was getting wetter because of how he made me feel wanted.

"Moan, my name, little wolf." He ordered before he dived into my wetness and started kissing it as if it was my lips.

"Ah— Damon!" I was surprised because of what he had done. I felt something inside me wanting to explode when the Lycan King started devouring my witty ass core!

The Lycan King rubbed his nger on my c*****s and created a circular motion while he was too busy sucking my hole. He hardened his tongue and slowly entered it into my tightened spot.

"You're so wet and too ready for me." He murmured and continued eating my folds as if it was the best meal he had ever had in his whole life!

"Ahh— I-I.." I couldn't understand myself anymore, especially when something inside me was about to explode, and I was too shy to tell him.

"Damon! Oh, f**k! My goodness!" My throat went dry as my body started to shake aggressively. I didn't stop moaning when I felt a liquid drip, and the Lycan King was shocked when the water hit his face.

He cursed so loud and didn't keep repeating what he was doing to me. I gripped the sheets and started cursing when I felt how it was, and all I wanted to ask was, I want more and more.

"Ahh! Damon!" The Lycan King slowly inserted his long nger inside my hole, and I winced in pain. But he didn't see it and continued stroking his nger inside me while sucking my c*****s.

My legs trembled as I began to feel that my toes were tickled because of the electricity coming up in my body. It was so good, and now I know why Hailey kept doing this thing with some of her men.

"s**t! You came again, my wolf." The Lycan King grinned as he removed his clothes, and my eyes widened in horror when I saw how long and thick his d**k was. No— it's too big, and I know that I couldn't even walk if he inserted that f*****g thing inside me.

My lust wiped out, and fear went inside me when he spread my legs wider and held his center c**k at my hole. I was breathing when he gently inserted it. Instead, he thrust it like I was one of his hoes with much experience doing that.

My screams lled the room as my eyes formed tears. The Lycan King was astounded when he saw what my reaction was. His thing successfully went inside me, and when he moved, I started crying, which made him stop taking me.

I bit my lips to stop myself from crying, but what made me confused was Damon stopped stroking me and removed his genitals inside me.

I whimpered when it stung, and the Lycan King gripped his heart.

"Damn it, it's true that you're a virgin." The Lycan King couldn't believe it when I told him the truth. He moved closer to me and started wiping my center using a cloth.

He took another cloth and cleaned his length, staring at the blood on the fabric. He took a deep breath before he went beside me.

I didn't stop crying, so he covered me with a blanket and lay on the bed with me.

I could hear his breathing, and I knew that he was trying to calm himself. After all, it was too painful for him that he was enduring his balls throbbing.

"Lycan, why did you stop? I thought you won't stop doing that with me when you successfully entered my—"

The Lion King didn't let me nish my words when he gave me a death stare.

"Stop provoking me. Yeah, I said those words but can't force someone to have s*x with me. I'm not that kind of Lycan. I know my limitations. Did you ever remember that you aren't even restrained for what I did, so it means that you like it, right?" The Lycan chuckled when he saw my reaction. He's right, I liked what he was doing, and I don't know why I didn't try to stop him.

I couldn't believe that I let this heartless Lycan do those things to me, but what I couldn't understand was I felt that I was a woman. I could have a chance to be wanted by a man like him.

"Got biting your tongue. I only kissed you, and you didn't even stop moaning my name. I could still remember how your c*m smelled, sweetheart. It's sticky." The Lycan wasn't merciful at all. I knew that he saw how humiliated I was, but he kept spitting some words that I didn't like to hear.

"Shut up! I don't want—argh!" He quickly strangled my neck, and his eyes glowed with so much anger. A tear came out from my eyes, and he was stunned, removing his hands from my neck.

He stood up, and I didn't stop crying because of fear.

"Anastasia, I'm gentle when I'm f*****g you, but if you forget that I'm your master, I won't think twice to make you see that I'm the superior here." His tone was rough and deep. He stretched his arms and left.

My lips quivered in fear when I felt he wasn't with me in the same room. I was panting and smacked my chest when I thought I couldn't breathe adequately anymore.

He was too scary, and I thought that I would go to face him near death. My tears didn't stop owing until I didn't even notice that I had fallen asleep.

I was half awake when I heard someone enter the room; I saw a woman staring at me.

She moved closer to me, and I didn't even notice her face because there was a cloth on her face.

"She wanted her to be killed. Let's do this! The Lycan might return here." I heard them speaking. I didn't even notice that there was some woman with her; the woman took a small bottle, which made me woke up.

"Ahhh—" I screamed in fear when the two women came to me while the other one slapped me and forced me to drink the liquid from the small bottle.

She covered my nose when I didn't swallow it, so I gasped when I couldn't breathe anymore, which made me gulp all of the liquid that she poured.

"Help me!" I touched my chest when my heart clenched, and those women quickly left. My vision became blurry, and my heart slowly burned in pain. I tried to stand up and walk to the door to ask for help, but I couldn't shout. My knees quivered, which made me fall on the carpet.

No, I don't want to die yet. I don't want to. No— please, I want to be alive.

As I slowly lost consciousness, I saw a man shouting, I couldn't see his face, and he started to slap my face to wake me up.

"Anastasia! Anastasia!"

I tried to open my eyes, but even though the man wanted to slap me several times, I felt no pain. My breathing slowly became weak, and when I looked at the ceiling, I could see it spinning.

No, I swear that I won't go to die tonight because I promise that I will have my revenge. I wanted them to see that I was more powerful than them.

"Anastasia!"