

Chapter 39

Jacob's POV

I watched her watch the view, she was mesmerizing and I got more attracted to her. Arya is a refined woman and speaks with confidence. I listen as she tells me about her interests in art. It soothes her. However, she has not accepted my offer yet so I graze her hand gently, making her jump as tingles erupt on our skin.

'Is that a yes?'

She still seems hesitant, she's going to make me beg, won't she? I pulled my seat next to her and caressed her inner thigh, her breath jolted and I smiled as I leaned in to kiss her neck. I continue teasing her with my fingers and lips, all while she suppresses a moan. I bite her sensitive neck and a moan escapes her, making me hard in my pants not that it takes a lot to when she's this close to me. All I want is to scatter everything on this table and fuck her right here and now, but I needed her to say yes to me so that the fun and games can begin. She gripped the back of my hair and pulled me closer to her. Arya Lavista was wet and she wanted me, my fingers brushed against her core and she held back her moan.

'What are...' She jerked and her words got lost in her moans as my fingers invaded her womanhood. I thrust in and out of her with ease, she wanted more, and soon, I had her on the table after crashing all the cutlery to the floor. Her thighs sprayed for me and I stood between them just as she locks her legs. I shower her with kisses, her lips are delicious and her scent is enticing me in the cruelest ways however, I don't go far and she is frustrated.

'You haven't accepted my proposition about having sex with me yet,'

She doesn't respond so I go back to my seat, glancing at her while she glares at me ferociously.

'Won't you finish what you started?'

I smile only to annoy her. She takes her seat next to me and says what I've been wanting to hear

'Yes, I accept,'

I didn't waste any time capturing her lips in a passionate kiss. I wanted to take her so badly but not there, I was excited to have her, and I guided her to the hotel part of the casino, the elevator ride to the top floor was long, so I seized her lips again and she fiercely smooched me back. We were hungry for one another, I was untamed and as soon as the elevator stopped right on my suit, I carried her, making her yelp in surprise.

I gently placed her on the bed and my fingers explored her perfectly curved body. She reacted to me and arched her back, I ripped her dress and took off her thong. I watched every expression of hers as I fingered her relentlessly. She was embarrassed and covered her mouth with the smaller pillow but I wanted to hear her so I threw it away,

'I want to hear your moans,' I husked. I was driving her crazy with desire and she wanted her release.

She helped me out of my clothes and her fingers gently brushed against my chest, making me groan. She came closer to kiss it and I groaned in satisfaction.

I lay her back down and slowly, entered her already wet core. She bite down my flesh when I did, and I thrust into her tight pussy, this time was different, the first time was rushed, and our Lycans were ballistic but this time, I want to take my time in pleasing her, worshipping her body and inscribe every part of her in my mind. I yearned to make her mine in all ways. Her moans were music to my ears and the slapping of our skins was the sound that pleased me the most

Our moves were perfect, gentle like a rhythm to a slow song. We stared into each other's eyes and I knew that something profound was happening to us, I drowned in pleasure and under me, she moved her hips, making me crazier than I was. All the flings from my past could never compare to this woman, my woman, my mate who I couldn't mark. Her body started trembling beneath me and so did mine, we were

close, so fucking close. I thrust into her while caressing her round breast and a few seconds later, she screamed my name as she orgasmed. Soon, the sensation hit me and I removed my dick just as my seeds spilled on her tight stomach

Oh, goddess.

This was nothing as I imagined, we are silent for a long time. Panting in satisfaction, I face her and she opens her eyes, smiling at me. I reached over to kiss her but she deepened the kiss and I groan, liking her, she's horny just like me. Arya caressed my erection and before I could get over her, she flipped us over and straddled me. I smirked, it was her time to be in charge now.

She moved in and out of me at her pace, her breast bounced up and down as she did and I watched her intently.

'Ah, Jacob,' She moaned.

My fingers caressed her breast and I guided her to get on her knees and hands, I was behind her and pumped into her, I hit her g-spot and she was screaming my name

'I'm cumming!'

I kissed her back and I gripped her hips, slamming harder into her until we cum, she collapsed on the bed and I did right next to her. We were getting exhausted as we have been doing it for hours now, I planted kisses on her face and I heard her breath even as she fell asleep. I found myself smiling as I watched her sleep, she is as perfect as a goddess.

'perfect,' Indeed.