

The Viking'S Mate Hunt

Chapter 36 Look at me (18+)

I'm not even sure he heard me; Fury's eyes were so intense. So focused on me, I struggled to decide whether I should squirm under it, lean in, or run. For some reason, I made a choice. My heart was still raging inside my chest, I had no idea where the confidence came from. Oh, fuck it! does it matter what I do or don't? I nearly died, for crying out loud! I'm not only in a foreign country, a whole freaking world! I can do what I want, whom I want. It doesn't have to matter why I want it. Because there is no denying it, seeing Fury shine through Toke's eyes, feeling the presence of that massive beast, it did something to me. My skin felt warmer, small electrical waves ignited on my skin as his hot breath fanned it. So animalistic, wild, so incredibly hot!

Quickly, before I could change my mind or second guess myself, my hands stretched out. Snaking behind his neck, up to his hair before I pulled him against me. A little harsh and sudden, or lips crashed together. His lips felt like soft silk against my lips, and I froze. Expecting him to do the same, the first trembling and insecure kiss between two people, but he did not. The soft-touch was like a button was pressed. His chest rumbled, and strong arms snaked around me. One hand tightened around my waist, and one slid up alongside my spine and gently grabbed my neck before it tangled into my hair. Pressing me closer and deepening the kiss. Usually, in situations like this, I spend much energy keeping my act up. Now? Now I suddenly forgot how as my fingers slid into his hair and tugged him even closer. He smelled like sweet honey whiskey, and a calm deep earth-like smell followed. It filled my nose and crept into my body like a numbing mist leaving warm and sensitive spots all over me. For the first time in my life, I wanted this. I really wanted this, the touch, the feel. Him.

I moaned into his mouth as his chest pressed against my sensitive breasts. I gasped as I felt talons scrape against my skin. It didn't hurt. It didn't pierce the skin. It sends delightful shivers all over my back. Like a delightful promise, and my body devoured every word of it. Without having to break the kiss, he sat back and lifted me with him. Sprawled over his lap, both his hands found their way to my ass, pressing me down and rolling my hips. It was all so surprisingly easy, no act, no play, just do and feel. It was so intoxicating that I lost control over myself and just followed after. How his feather-light kisses

trailed down my neck and to my breast, I enjoyed every single one instead of wanting it to be over with. I wanted more, I needed more!

With both hands placed on his chest, I pushed him back. A strange mix of a whimpering sound and growl escaped him before he landed on his back on my bed. I smiled and arched a brow at him; still, his eyes were swirling green, and the sharp canines glinted when a sly grin appeared on his face. But he leaned back with his hands behind his head, his eyes devouring every inch of me, licking up every single move. He saw all of me, right through me, and everything was on display. But I didn't care; a twisted part of me even enjoyed it. Watching his intense eyes slowly turn hooded, the blush I felt on my cheeks spread out on his. The confident grin slowly faded to parted lips as his breathing became heavier.

I held his stare as I lifted myself up, positioning myself right over his throbbing erection. It looked like he held his breath, waiting, and he released it with a deep groan as I lowered myself. Just enough for his sensitive head to glide over my swollen lips, up and down. With a slight change in angle and pressure, his warm cock slid in between my folds. Up over my aching pearl and around my sleek entrance. The warmth of him against me felt so incredible. Every part of me screamed to feel him fill me, push his length in between my legs. My thighs started slightly trembling, but the teasing was so good. Like nothing I've ever experimented with before, I wanted it to last. Closing my eyes, I bent my head back, somehow feeling like the sensation reached every single part of my body this way. My juices coated his impressive cock as it slid up and down between my folds and right over my pulsating vagina.

“Look at me”

His voice was so rough and carnal, a demand with a soft plea. A storm of defiance rushed through me and almost made me laugh as I deliberately leaned my head even further back. Smiling.

His hands felt massive as he grabbed around my thighs and squeezed them; a low rumble traveled down his body and vibrated through mine.

“Look at me!”

The mixture of Fury's deep and raw voice with Toke's husk and low ignited something in me. Desire, defiance, and an incredible lust to find out what he would do to me if I did not do as he wished. So I didn't. I kept smiling to

myself, teasing him as much as myself as I felt the tip of his head twitch between my swollen lips.

That little twitch was the only warning I got before I was lifted up, spun around, and thrown face-first down on the mattress. My heart pounded, but I didn't have time even to grasp how that happened before his weight pressed me down. Rubbing his throbbing cock up and down my slit. One hand holding him up beside me, the other one pressing my cheek down to the mattress while brushing my hair to the side. The tip of his nose followed my spine up to my neck, behind my ear. His hand shifted, pressed down over one of my wrists; with the other one, he grabbed my ass with a firm grip. His hot breath fanned my skin, and my moan became a deep heave for air as his teeth bit my shoulder and thrust deep inside me with one harsh move.

“Naughty girls get punished.”