

The Viking'S Mate Hunt

Chapter 37 Good girl (18+)

I gasped and squirmed under him as his throbbing member pushed inside me. His hand still with a firm grip on my hair and pushing me down towards the mattress as my hands clutched the sheets. A low whimper left my lips as he pushed further, he filled up every inch of me, and the throbbing ache between my legs only magnified. A dangerous delight, a perfect balance between pleasure and slight pain. With slow deep thrusts, his cock slid in and out of my swollen entrance. Stoking, pushing, and pounding all the sensitive spots possible on his way. I could feel how his back curled a little as he forced in the last of his cock before he slowly pulled back.

It was so easy; my body slowly filled with that trickling and warm anticipation, need, and lust. All I had to do was be there, feel it, and enjoy it. No fake sounds, no fake reactions, no spitting in my hand to keep wet for him. Everything I wanted it to be, everything I've longed to feel here, pushed beneath him without even the possibility of moving away. My toes curled, and I moaned his chest pressed down on my back, and I felt his hot breath against my ear. The aching spot on my shoulder was already forgotten. The weight of him pushed me further down, and I relished in that feeling. That strange sensation of being trapped, ravished, helpless. But I didn't feel scared, I just wanted more. Didn't want it to stop.

"All you had to do was look at me."

Fury's voice was hoars against my skin, but his tongue was warm and wet. I couldn't help but laugh a little between the heavy breathing as he relentlessly fucked me from behind. His chest rumbled against my back, but I felt his lips smile against my neck. My thighs started to tremble, my orgasm so near I could practically feel it on the tip of my tongue. But the bastard slowed down, and I cried out as a loud clap filled the room. I didn't wrap my head around it before I felt the burning sensation on my ass cheek, and just as I did, his hand smacked it again. I started to wiggle to get out of his grasp, the whole left side of my ass already burning as his flat hand hit it again. He let go of my hair, and his hand slid under my throat, grabbed it, and lifted my chin up from the mattress. I hissed as his warm hand made circles on my aching skin.

"Shus little rabbit."

His hand slid down my ass and two fingers thrust inside me as he pushed me a little down. He lifted my head up and licked my cheek. Beast, the man was still a beast. Fury and a shiver went down my spine. A beast, a fucking beautiful beast, is making my entire body tremble.

“Are you going to be my good little girl, or do I need to continue to spank your naughty ass?”

I couldn't decide if his voice was filled with dark amusement or just being strict and horny. But I loved it. All I wanted right now was to be his good fucking girl. For him to fuck me until I screamed and forgot my own name. I trembled and was so sore I couldn't wear tight pants for the rest of the day.

“I'll be good!”

I breathed out and whimpered as his fingers disappeared. Leaving me feeling so empty, but before I could even complain, he spun me around, and I landed on my back. His face was only inches away from mine, and his green eyes bored into mine. The intensity and closeness made my cheeks burn, and the blush increased as he held my chin between his fingers. This was a new level of intimacy for me, his naked body still flush against mine, his heartbeat against my erratic ones. His eyes were glued to mine, and his lips were so close to mine that I felt them move as he spoke,

“Say it again.”

My breath got caught in my throat, and I had to fight myself to answer. Not able to pull away from his intense stare, not able to joke my way out of this situation. I knew I wanted it, I wanted it so much, but my heart started to rage in my chest as I tried to press my thighs together. I needed him, I wanted him. Now.

“I'll be a good girl.”

It came out as a whisper, afraid my voice would betray me, and his smile made me swallow hard. I wanted him to smile like that, to me, for me.

“I know you are, but who's a good girl are you going to be? Tell me, little rabbit.”

“Yours, Fury. I'll be your good girl.”

I answered before I even got to think, and my cheeks burned almost as bad as the need between my thighs, but then he smiled again. A wicked smile, a smile of a predator. A smile that made butterflies erupt in my stomach. I was taken aback by the sudden intrusion. Moan, scream, and whimper all in one deep breath as his length fills me yet again. His greedy kisses trailed up my throat. His breaths became faster as his lips trailed up my flushed skin, and my nails scraped up against his back. Feeling his muscle shift under my hands as he thrusts inside me. Again and again, my back arched to make the friction right. My thighs trembled, my toes curled, and just as I could take no more, his lips crashed against mine. Dampened, sweet and soft. Hungry and greedy, our lips danced together. Our hot breaths blended, our groans and moans as both our bodies reached the ultimate peak. Together we trembled, exploded, and melted together. Talons scraped softly against my sensitive skin, sending me yet again over that sensational edge.

For a long time, we just lay side by side, looking at the roof. Both breathing heavily, sweaty and quiet. It was a comfortable silence before he rolled over on the side, his warm fingertip trailing my skin. So careful and sensitive.

“Oh god, what did he do to you?! I’m so sorry!”

I looked up at him; the green intense stare was gone, the beast was gone, and I rolled my eyes.

“Oh, just shut up and bring back Fury, will you!?”