

Chapter 43

Xavier

How did I end up with Daisy underneath me?

I shouldn't fuck her. She deserves better than me, someone who isn't a monster in my veins. I might have rejected her, but that doesn't mean I don't want her.

Yet I can't resist the desire coursing through me. Without a second thought, I lower myself so I can kiss her frantic mouth. She makes a hungry little cry, her tongue seeking mine out, and then we lose ourselves in a series of kisses, each one more intense than the last. I'm so much bigger than her that I can't kiss and tease her with my cock at the same time.

But that doesn't stop me from kissing her. And I'm fully naked while doing it – it's enough to arouse her.

She lifts up against me every time I rock against her, pressing her wet cunt against my lower abs. It's obvious she wants more.

I break the kiss, desperate to give her what she needs, and take my cock in my hand. She watches me with her pink eyes, lips parted as she stares down at it.

“You’re huge,” she whispers.

“I know.”

“I had forgotten how huge.” I smile.

“Is it a bad thing?”

“No.”

I press the tip of my cock against her entrance, and her breath hisses. My eyes are locked on her face.

She is flushed, biting her lip, and when I rub the tip against her core, she presses against me like a greedy, demanding little thing she is.

“You want this?” I whisper, teasing the head into her just far enough that my piercings rest against her skin. “Or do you want me to stop?”

She makes an angry, growling sound that is oddly adorable. My lips curl into a sadistic smile, but that doesn’t seem appreciated.

Daisy is glaring at me right now. “I want you to quit being such a tease and fuck me already.”

“Can you take me?” I ask

“Yes,” there is no hesitation in her voice, and I fucking love that for us, I position myself over her again. I’m acutely aware of my size, of how big I am compared to her. She is only 5’0”, while I’m 8’5”. I feel like a giant and can’t stop thinking of how I could snap her in half with a careless thought...and how it would break me if ever I harm one hair on her perfect little head.

Fuck me, I’m already turning into a sap.

I brace one hand next to her head, and with the other, I cradle the back of her neck. “After I’ve had sex with you, you belong to me,” I tell her. “No one’s ever going to touch you but me, ever again. No one’s going to even look at you, or I will destroy them. Understand?”

A smirk spreads over her lips. “I though you didn’t want me?” That we could never be together?”

My mood darkens, “Always so damn fast to open that smart mouth of yours, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she doesn’t look one bit afraid of me. If anything, I think she gets turned on by our arguing. “And I also haven’t decided if I want you.”

I raise a single eyebrow and tease her wet cunt with the tip of my cock. “That so?”

It darkly amuses me when she is forced to bite down her lower lip not to moan. This woman is so wet for me, yet she is trying to fight it – poor thing. I will show her exactly what she has been missing in her life in a little bit.

“Your sister might be my fiancé, but I have never wanted her,” I rest my tattooed arms on either side of Daisy, hovering my large body over hers. “You’re the only woman nestled into my thoughts and mind.”

Before she can respond, I grip my cock and push the head into her tight pussy. She gasps at the intrusion, her legs going around my hips, and I’m dying to kiss her, but our heights don’t match up. My muscular chest is basically in her face as if I’m shielding her from the rest of the universe while stuffing my cock inside her.

“Oh my God...” she is panting now, eyes closed as I slowly push more and more of my cock into her tightness.

“I’m not even all the way in,” I teas her. “Are you sure you can handle me swelling inside you?”

Her eyes flash wide, and her expression is one of sheer need as she opens her mouth. I have to angle my head and look down to keep looking at her. “Do you really think that will happen?” she whispers.

I smirk while moving my hips. “It will.”

When a werewolf couple is a perfect match, the male werewolf's cock swell inside of the female while pumping out an insane amount of seed.

"That's why mating is so intense...why it changes everything about us," I murmur, my voice a sensory caress against her heated skin. "That's why you to have damn sure you're ready for this."

"Do you think I'm your perfect match even though you rejected me?" Daisy bites down on her lower lip again, and something inside me tightens at the sight.

"My wolf thinks so," I brush a thumb over her cheek before sinking my length further into her, eliciting another breathless gasp. Her body adjusts to me, warm and welcoming. I have to remind myself that she is a virgin to not pound into her relentlessly.

Daisy hisses underneath me and moves her right hand to pinch her own nipple. Her breast aren't huge, but they are firm and enticing. A dose of pure adrenaline shoots down my spine, watching her tough herself.

She was so sexy.

I pound harder into her, making her gasp underneath me. A moan of need leaves her lips, and it grows louder when I use

one of my large hands to cup her right breast. It's beautiful round and pretty with a delicious, dark-pink tips.

My cock swells as I play with her breast, and Daisy rocks her hips, pressing against me as if she needs more of me. When I give her what she wants by sinking balls-deep inside her, she cries out.

"Jesus, Xavier, you're hung."

That makes me laugh and grind slowly against her. "And you're fucking pretty."

The feeling of being entirely filled must be good because Daisy is now and then spasming underneath me.

I pick up my speed, and a coarse groan erupts from my throat as my balls connect with her ass in one fluid thrust. Fucking Daisy feels like heaven. She is writhing underneath me, panting while gripping my pecs with her small hands. When I continue to pound into her, her breathing seizes, and her eyes roll back in pure ecstasy.

"Yes, yes!" she moans. "Keep going!"

I can tell she isn't going to last for much longer. Her pussy is clenching around me. I've stretched her to her limit, and my cock still isn't done swelling. It's growing larger inside of her, carving out its place inside her.

“Fuck...” I groan as I move faster, tentative at first to keep myself from blowing my load.

But it’s hard.

Daisy is a little vixen, and I swear her cunt was made specifically to take my cock. I’m losing all sense of control, unable to prevent myself from fucking her hard and fast.

“You feel so good around me.” I rumble, a low purring sound that makes her moan. “Gripping me like a fucking vise. Do you realize how perfect you are?”

She gasps at my words, her nails biting into my muscular arms. “Xavier...I need...I need...” she stammers, lost in waves of pleasure. Her legs tighten around me, and her body bucks beneath mine, eager for something more.

A wicked grin tugs at my lips as her craving becomes apparent. The room is filled with our heavy breathing and the intoxicating scent of arousal. I pound into her harder, eliciting a sound from Daisy that fires up every single nerve in my body.

“Tell me what you need, gorgeous,” I murmur above her, thrusting smoothly inside her. Understanding flashes across her face as she thrusts back just as eagerly, dirty, wet sounds filling the air.

Her hands fly to my chest hair, her fingers tangling in the dark locks as she pulls me closer. “You,” a breathless plea escapes from her lips, “I need you.”

“You have me,” I assure her, my voice husky as I meet her eyes. I’m much too tall to kiss her while I’m on top, which is a shame, but at least I can talk to her. “You have all of me.”

My beast growls in satisfaction as Daisy wraps her arms around me, lifting herself up until her mouth clamps around one of my hardened nipples.

A whimper of need leaves her mouth, and I hiss at the sensation. Her tongue swirls around the pebbled nub, causing jolts of unimaginable pleasure to shoot through my veins.

“Fuck,” I growl, arching into her touch, the movement pushing my cock even deeper inside her. She squeals in surprise, her vice-like grip tightening around me. The vibration from the sound resonating through my body is like a live wire, setting every nerve on fire.

My pace picks up as she continues to suck and tease my nipples. The sensation is beyond anything I’ve ever experienced before. Lost in the intoxicating pleasure, I forgot all about control as I ram into her with wild abandon.

Her body is responding perfectly to mine, each thrust coaxing a moan from her lips that fuels my desire even more. She’s

moaning louder now, throwing her head back and digging her fingers into my skin. Her body convulses underneath mine, and a loud moan fills the space between us.

“Xavier...” she stammers, her voice shaky as she tries to form words. I can feel her climax building, her walls clenching around with each thrust.

“Let go, Daisy,” I encourage her, my voice thick with desire. “Let it out.”

With a high-pitched cry, Daisy lets go, and it’s like every cell in her body has exploded. She arches her back and squeezes her eyes shut, soaking my cock with waves of hot wetness. I groan at the sensation of her tightness contracting around me as she rides out her orgasm.

Keep going.

My beast roars inside of me, demanding more, demanding everything from this woman who has become my world, my life. I thrust harder, the sight of Daisy writhing underneath me pushing me closer to the edge.

Her nails sink into my arms, and the pain adds to the ecstasy, sending sharp waves of pleasure coursing through me. The scent of her arousal and her orgasmic cries are too much for me to handle.

“And now you’re going to take all of me, love.” I pant into her ear, my voice a low growl. I thrust my hips harder, my cock swelling even more inside of her as my seed starts to gather.

“No...it’s too much...” she whispers. But her body betrays her words, arching up into me and pulling me deeper into her as if she can’t get enough.

“Trust me.” My voice comes out as a rough whisper, hoarse from the strain of holding myself back.

“Trust your body.”

Her answer is a pleased whimper escaping from between her lips as she clutches at my arms, her body quivering underneath mine in response to my every movement.

All at once, my orgasm washes over me, and I plunge even deeper into her, a roar tearing from my chest as I fill her up with my cum. She matches my rhythm with a soft whimper of release, her eyes rolling back as I jerk against her. It’s pleasure so intense that it blurs the edges of reality.

“Xavier...Oh, God...” Daisy gasps beneath me, riding the aftershocks of our joined climax. Her legs lock even tighter around me as she clings to me, taking in every heartbeat and ragged breath I take.

“Xavier...”

Her name is a desperate prayer on my lips as the white-hot pleasure begins to ebb. The sight of her flushed skin and the sheen of sweat on her body leaves me awestruck and my heart pounding in my chest.

Finally spent, I collapse atop of her, gently rolling us over so she won't have to bear the weight of my body.

Keep going. My mind screams, but my body is too spent.

So, I settle with letting Daisy rest on top of my chest, her soft breast tickling my skin. Her fingers trace aimless patterns on my abs, sparking goosebumps in their wake. Her touch is soothing as it is invigorating, grounding me in this moment of immense intimacy.

Her hot breath fans on my neck as she buries her face against the side of my shoulder, whispering my name like a mantra.

"Xavier..."

"Mmmm?" I responded.

She lifts her head and locks with my gaze. Her cheeks are flushed with a post-orgasmic glow, and her lips are swollen from our kisses. "You're still not forgiven."