

## Obsession 89

### Chapter 89 A Punishment

EVANGELINE.

I obey, unzipping my dress and letting it slowly slip off my body. There is plenty that we need to discuss, but even I can see the troubles to come... life is fleeting and deep down I feel as if these moments will soon be precious memories that I will only be able to relive and cherish. within my mind...

I will sacrifice myself... am I being selfish?

Perhaps... but it's my duty.

Will Zedkiel go to see the vampires?

Perhaps...

I shall talk to him. I need to... but will he listen? I pray he does...

"Yes... we will talk to him. Now let's have some fun time." Luna purrs.

I sure have a rather horny wolf. I giggle internally but she doesn't counter, her excitement clear. She wants Zed and I too turn my attention back to him.

My heart aches as I stare at the man that I have come to love. A man that means the world to me, a man who is everything to me. My saviour, my home...

He's looking at me now with so many emotions in those eyes that it makes my heart pound.

The hunger and love are on a par with one another and I welcome them both, allowing my dress to fall to the floor and pool around my ankles. Leaving me in my heels and underwear.

"Come here." He commands. His voice is deeper, mixing with Zerachiel's, and it makes my core throb as I approach him, making sure to walk as sensually as I know how to.

Whatever I'm doing is working, I can see it. He licks those plump lips of his, his cock. hardening in his pants as his eyes rake over me.

"Lose the rest." He growls huskily, and I stop two feet away from him., Reaching behind myself, I unhook my bra, allowing it to fall to the floor, to join my dress. My breasts bounce. free, my nipples hard, and I'm turned on already. I want his touch, want him inside of me. I slowly turn around, sliding my panties off teasingly.

A curse escapes him, and I part my legs ever so slightly, allowing my panties to slide down my thighs as I bend down and run my hand down my leg. I then slowly run them back up my legs before I turn back to him.

"Where do you want me, Alpha?" I purr coquettishly, pouting as I look at him.

His eyes flash as he sits forward, running his hand up between my legs, stopping short of my pussy. I bite my lip, wanting his hand to travel further up, but he doesn't.

My gaze dips to his pants and my fingers itch to free his cock...

I drop to my knees, looking up at him with innocent eyes as I slide his pants down slightly and he assists, but it's as far as he lets me go. I'm about to run my hand over his cock, but he takes hold of my chin.

"On the table and part those legs so I can get a good view of that pussy." He growls.

My core throbs as I look at the coffee table in front of the sofa and, stepping back, I sit down, parting my legs slowly and allowing him to feast his eyes upon me.

"Do you like what you see?" I whisper.

I don't know where or when I achieved this confidence, but I love it. Reaching down, I use two fingers to part my pussy. His racing heart and the animalistic hunger in those eyes consume me entirely.

"I absolutely fucking do." He snarls, but he doesn't touch me, instead he leans back, running his hand over his cock. "Play with yourself."

My eyes widen as I blush shamelessly. Sure, growing up, I heard plenty of conversations of Omega girls discussing how they wanted to be good at giving sexual favours and be experienced enough to satisfy a ranked wolf. Life was better the higher up in the ranks you

went.

This feels so dirty... but I like it.

I place one of my feet on the sofa beside his knee, the other pushed aside as I run my finger down between my pussy, a soft moan leaving my lips.

"Tell me... did you play with yourself often?" He growls, his eyes running over my breasts before watching me play with myself.

I blush at his remark. "Sometimes." I whisper.

"Then I want you to make yourself come... just the way you used to." He murmurs huskily.

I obey, running my fingers along my pussy, rubbing my clit softly as pleasure tingles through me. I slip a finger inside before rubbing it over my clit again. He sits back, pushing his boxers down as he wraps his hand around his cock, his eyes on me.

My own core clenches as I stare at him, I want him... I run my finger along my clit, imagining it is his touch.

"Fuck" I whimper as he strokes his shaft. "Zed..."

"Keep going." He commands as I rub my clit in a circular motion, faster and faster. His stroking of his cock remains slow, but my own pleasure is building.

A moan leaves my lips and I tilt my head back, feeling the pleasure heighten and I'm so close...

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"Stop." My eyes fly open at his firm command, my release so near.

I don't want to stop, and I continue to rub my clit only for Zedkiel to pull his boxers up and, reaching over, takes hold of my wrist as he yanks me forward. I gasp as his nose brushes my cheek, his scent driving me crazy.

"You are becoming incredibly disobedient, Little Mouse. This is a punishment, remember?" He whispers, running his tongue along my jaw and down my neck. My breath hitches and I whimper in pleasure. My pussy throbbing for so much more.

He kisses my neck, sucking hard on the most sensitive spot. I moan softly, arching my back. His grip tightens on my wrist before he forces himself back. He pulls me forward and I gasp

neck.

when he yanks me onto his lap. I grip the sofa in front of me, turning to look at him, only for him to push my head down, his other hand running up my inner thigh. My cheeks burn at the position we're in.

"Look at this ass..." He murmurs before his hand meets it; I gasp at the sharp pain that stings my behind. "Start counting Little Mouse."

"One..." I murmur.

My skin feels hot where he had just spanked me and my heart is pounding, mixed with Luna's obvious anticipation. Another spank follows and I gasp.

After each one he massages my behind, it's painful but with each strike, that feeling changes until I'm completely enjoying it, ridden with pleasure and feeling so horny. My moans are loud, but I don't care as I count with each spank.

His hands send sizzling pleasure through me and every time his fingers brush my soaking pussy, I want so much more. He keeps going until my behind feels raw, and the stinging increases.

I'm so close, my entire body on edge. I can feel my juices coating my inner thighs and with the feel of his cock against my hip, the pleasure consumes me.

"Ah! T-twenty-five..." I whimper. "Fuck me Zed... I want your cock now."

He lets out a low chuckle as he massages my ass. "I told you, Little Mouse the day would come. when you beg for my cock...." He whispers, running his fingers through my hair.

My heart is thumping as I turn my head to look at him. "Then fuck me," I whisper.

I'm so so close... I need him.

He nods, tracing circles over my ass as if mulling over whether he should give me what I want or not. "You have been a good girl. I guess I could fuck you."

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I lift my head, only for him to lift me up and place me on the sofa, on all fours. He stands up and kneels behind me, one knee on the sofa as he positions himself behind me. My legs already feel like jelly and all I want is to be full.

“You’re dripping baby,” He murmurs, spanking me again.

I yelp at the sting; the pleasure jolting through me, and then he’s inside of me, slamming into me with one rough thrust. His hands grip my hips painfully.

I gasp, trying to gather my bearings, but he doesn’t let up as he starts thrusting into me. I know we both won’t last long. I’m already teetering on the edge, trying to muffle my screams of pure blistering euphoria.

His groans only add to how good I feel.

He suddenly pulls out, making me gasp. Dropping onto the sofa, he pulls me onto his lap, slamming into me again. I bounce on his lap, as he grabs my breasts, sucking on my nipples. Each thrust fills me up so good, and I hold tightly onto his shoulders as I kiss him hard.

He kisses me back, squeezing my breasts, before one hand tangles in my hair. Our emotions mirror the others, and neither of us needs to say anything, as he buries his face in my neck, sucking on the tender skin.

It’s not long before I’m pushed over the edge, pleasure rocks my entire body, my vision

darkening as I collapse against him, wrapping my arms tightly around his shoulders and my fingers graze the back of his neck as I crash my lips against his in a passionate kiss. He slams into me as he comes, and I gasp, feeling him knot me.

“Fuck, I forgot to pull out.” He groans, squeezing my ass, as he buries his head in my breasts, breathing hard. I bite my lip. It feels so sore as I hold him close. 2

We both take a moment to catch our breaths.

That was incredibly...

‘It really was.’ Luna agrees, purring happily.

“Fuck.” Zed growls, as he adjusts me slightly, but we’re both still bound together.

“Mmm good... It might help when we talk, and you can’t just try to shut down the conversation.” I whisper with a small smile. I kiss his lips softly, this time slowly, enjoying the tingles that spread through me and treasuring the feeling of his lips against mine.

“We’re going to talk again?” He asks, tilting his head as he rests his head back taking a breath. We’re both still breathing hard, the after effect of our orgasm still sizzling through us. He lifts his head and I cock a brow.

“Of course we are. Starting with something else, Raziel said...” I take a deep breath, although I don’t want to say this to him... I don’t want to accuse him of giving into power and hunger when I can never see him doing such a thing. But I have to remember that there is a curse lingering over us... one that is made to bring doom to us... Time and time again...

‘We do need to tell him.’ Luna says softly.

“And what did the grumpy old fool with a grudge have to say?” He asks, his hands caressing my back, his cock throbbing inside of me.

I cup the back of his neck, my thumb caressing his jaw as I gaze into his now gold eyes.

“He said when power is dangled before you by the vampires... combined with the betrayal of your loved ones, you will turn... and lead the blood bath...” I whisper.

Our eyes meet and I can feel his heart raging as he lets the words I have just spoken sink in...