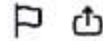




Chapter 12



Morena

"I can smell your arousal, Morena." He said as he caressed my cheeks gently. I could feel the blood rush to my face and my ears were surely beet red.

"I don't know what you're talking about." I tried to feigning ignorance but it was more like convincing myself that I could hold my shit around him. I was fully awareness of the dampness of my panties and the fire burning in my core.

His fingers kept brushing my skin and the tingles erupting felt heavenly. His hands were getting closer to hem of my panties and his fingers slowly brushed against my covered core. I shivered and tried to suppress a moan. I was desperate for his finger to brush directly against my skin. And as if he heard my thoughts his finger brushed the fabric away and went straight into me. I let out a groan of mixed pain and pleasure at the unfamiliar sensation as he let out a growl at the same time. I had never had anything in there. Not even my own finger. So his large one felt so big inside. I wonder what it would feel like if it was his member that he was grinding on hip. What would it feel like to have him inside me.

he started pumping his digit in and out at a frantic speed letting out a grunt every now and then, his thighs humping on mine. I could feel my muscles around him clench as my orgasm approached. Just when I was on the verge of cecstasy, he pulled out. I let out a protesting moan, my body begging for him to come back and finish what his started.

He pushed away from me and I lifted myself from the desk. My hands and legs were trembling and my body throbbed for an orgasm it never got. I looked at him, expecting a look of hunger or lust that matched mine but I was surprised to see his face contoured with anger. His eyes blazing with fury. I stiffened, my mind going blank.

"Get the fuck out of here?" he yelled.

"what?"

"I said get the fuck out before I throw you out myself."

"what the fuck are you talking about. You can't just do what you just did and the kick me out. That's incredulous." I yelled back. How could he do this to me. We just had a special moment. Something I never experienced before.

"Don't you dare speak to me in that manner again, Morena." He said as he grabbed my arm and dragged me towards the office door. He opened it and glanced at me before his scowl turned into his familiar evil smirk.

"I hope you didn't think that was a sexual act between mates, mate. It was totally a part of your punishment. Seeing you whimpering for an orgasm after trying so much to act indifferent brings me indescribable joy." He seethed.

"That was not what your dick was saying when it was grinding onto me through your pants " I scoffed.

"You better return to your room before your punishment becomes something physical that your small body can not handle." He said as he pushed me out and slammed the door closed. I stumbled and barely held my balance not to fall down. I felt angry, flaming rage was soaring

held my balance not to fall down. I felt angry, flaming rage was soaring through my veins at his actions. But mostly, I felt humiliated. Sharp waves of pain were spreading from my chest to every muscle in my body with each heartbeat. I went back to the room, barely holding my tears. I went straight to the bathroom. I turned on the water in the shower and took off my clothes. As soon as the warm water hit my skin. I broke down.

End *of* *The* **Chapter**

Chapter 12



Comments

17



Gifts

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