

It's All a Dream

Suddenly, she felt a strong stabbing in her lower abdomen which left her without breath, and she realized that on top of her current situation, Alex was sleeping with someone else. Her heart shattered in her chest, as she realized that he did not care about anyone except himself and his urges.

The rogues both started to laugh, hearing her scream, "Scream, don't hold back, as soon you will scream our names. Your heat will make sure of it." the one between her legs said before circling her clit with his big thumb.

"No, no, stop!" she cried in despair, struggling to escape, the sudden rush of pleasure mixing with her fear and anger. Shame and guilt bubbled in her like seething lava.

How could this happen to her? She clenched her eyes, hoping to awaken from this horrifying dream.

What was worse was that the pain caused by her heat started to blast everywhere, her own body betraying her, which made her panic even more. She realized in horror that she was about to be raped and that her body would enjoy it. Hot tears of humiliation and agony lled her eyes and she started to cry hysterically.

There was no way out. She was completely under their control. Panic surged in her, wave after wave, her senses dulled as her heat took over her body, her thoughts murky with desire. With her last strength, she screamed again, "Help!"

Suddenly, they heard a loud howl before a huge black wolf made its way towards them. The rogues stilled for a moment, which gave Elora the chance to struggle more and release one of her hands, which she used to attack and scratch the guy sitting between her legs. The rogue turned to her and slapped her, "You f****g b****h, stay quiet."

The black wolf took a long sniff before launching himself in a ferocious attack on them. Elora screamed in shock, covering her head with her arms and curling her body in a fetal position. All she could hear were screams of agony and growls until it became quiet. Her body was trembling in fear and pain from her heat.

She could hear movements around her, and she opened her eyes cautiously. Her heart stopped in her chest when she saw the huge black wolf in front of her, his muzzle dripping with blood. Her stomach raised when she saw in horror around only the body parts of the two previous rogues.

The wolf sniffed the air again and looked at her with a predatory look, as Elora realized that he had just sensed her strong heat which was blasting her body.

She was burning with such an intensity that she felt that she would faint from the pain. With the remaining forces, she started to drag her body towards the springs with the hope that the water could release her pain.

The wolf was just watching her intently, silently following her every move. It was just a few steps away from her when she heard a sound of cracking bones and a muted curse before feeling two hands lifting her body like a feather. Elora tried to struggle, when she heard a deep voice "Calm down, let me help you."

He walked with her towards the hot spring and entered with her in the water. Once she felt the water touching her skin, she left a sigh of relief as it helped temporarily tame the torment inside her.

The unknown man supported her while he submerged her body in the water. Now, as some of the haze was gone, she tried to look at him, but all she could see, was that he was massive, with bulging muscles. As her wolf was missing, she could not see clearly his face due to the darkness that suddenly engulfed the woods. Her eyes ran over his body shape and an irresistible desire made her touch his hard chest with one of her hands. She felt the man tensing and his grip on her waist slightly tightening, before he told her in a husky voice, "You are playing with the re, little lamb, as I am already hanging by my last tread of control."

However, Elora couldn't resist the magnetic pull as she leaned forward, pressing her bare breasts against his chest, their slick bodies melting together in the water. She wrapped her legs around his waist, moaning when she felt how hard and ready he was for her.

Elora knew that it was so wrong, but her heat was too strong, and she knew that without the proper medicine to tame the heat that they usually had in the pack's clinic, an omega's body could succumb and even perish without mating. She felt the last threads of inhibition breaking as she told him with a strangled voice, "Please..."

"f**k me, I can't do this," the man said, but with a growl, he covered her lips in a lust-lled kiss, taking possession of her mouth in a way she couldn't respond to. She arched against him, her n****s scraping against his hard chest, sending delicious tingles through her body.

The man's hands roamed her body, kneading her ass, and gripping her hips tightly. He kissed her deeply, his tongue plunging into her mouth with a hunger that matched her own.

His hands reached up, cupping her breasts in his rough palms. He squeezed, rolling her n****s between his ngertips. Elora gasped, her body trembling from the contact, her need and heat intensifying.

With a moan, she rocked her hips, rubbing herself against him. The pleasure was so intense, it was almost unbearable. She had never felt like this before, she had never wanted someone the way she wanted him.

He groaned, his head dropping to her shoulder, his breath hot against her skin. "f**k, you will regret this."

"I know," she replied while kissing his neck and collarbone where she felt the skin uneven and realized that he had a healed scar.

He hissed when she kissed his scar, squeezing her tight in his arms.

"I'm going to take you now," he growled, his voice heavy with need.

She gasped when she felt him at her entrance, and before she got the chance to say anything, he entered her with one strong push. She threw her head back while screaming in pain and he froze.

"You must be kidding me, f**k, why didn't you tell me that you were a virgin?!" he shouted at her in disbelief, but Elora was too far gone.

"Please, have me, it burns so much. I am all yours," she succeeded to say despite the pain from his huge size.

And just like that, he lost all control, like something primal snapped inside him. Her virginity was now his. He buried himself deep inside her, causing her to scream out as he took her

"f**k, yes," he growled, as he began to move in and out of her, hard and fast.

She clung onto him, her nails digging into his back as she met him thrust for thrust. She could feel every inch of him inside her, lling her up in ways she never thought possible.

He was huge, but instead of pain, soon there was only pleasure. The burning sensation was replaced by a delicious ache as he stretched her wide open.

"More," she begged, her voice barely above a whimper. "Please, don't stop."

"No chance of stopping, sweetheart," he said, his voice hoarse with desire.

With that, he began to thrust harder, faster, each stroke driving her closer to the edge. She couldn't think anymore, couldn't even breathe. All she could do was feel, and it was overwhelming.

She felt how she was so close to her release, as her body was vibrating, totally in sync with him.

"I can't hold it any longer," he groaned as, with his last efforts, he pushed a few more times, which made him explode.

At the same time, as she exploded also, she felt him stretching her insides, making her eyes roll in pleasure. However, soon enough she started to feel pain. As to her shock, she felt him as he grew even bigger inside her, if possible.

She tried to move, but he held her in place, "Damn it, don't move."

"It hurts, please," she added.

"I can't, as it seems that we knotted."

"What!" she gasped. "What do you mean we knotted?"