

Chapter 450 Passion

Skylar's POV:

Jerome was very wild tonight. It was as though he had transformed into a completely different man.

We made passionate love and rolled back and forth on the huge bed. Jerome's cock slid in and out of my pussy over and over against so fiercely, I was worried he'd stab me to death.

"Oh, my God! Ah! Ah!" I screamed. The pain mingled with pleasure, sweeping across my body in waves.

Jerome went at me hard, as though there was no limit to his energy. He fucked me in all kinds of positions, shoving his penis deeper and deeper inside my body that I nearly lost my mind.

"Skylar, oh, Skylar! My naughty princess!" Jerome bit me on the neck. "How do you like my cock? Does it satisfy you?"

"Jerome, don't stop! Fuck me harder!" I begged him for more, aroused by Jerome's dirty talk.

We were together after what seemed like years apart. We needed to cherish every second of it, because we would be forced to separate again soon. I didn't dare to think about the cruel future, so I basked in the present.

"I'll make sure you can't walk tomorrow, Skylar. Oh, babe. You're so beautiful and sexy. God could strike me down now and I'd still be happy..." Jerome whispered in my ear while thrusting into me violently.

"Kiss me, honey. Don't leave me empty." I cupped Jerome's face in my hands and pleaded desperately.

"Don't worry, babe. Your wish is my command."

As soon as Jerome finished talking, he lowered his head and started kissing me all over my body. He left a trail of hickeys from my neck to my nipples. Then, he sucked my milk mercilessly, which hurt slightly. Just when I couldn't stand it anymore, he slid his huge cock inside me again and relentlessly kissed me on the lips. My mouth was filled with a sweet, fishy taste.

Jerome was feeding me my own milk. Oh, my God!

I felt extremely ashamed, but my body was unable to refuse him. I could do nothing but accept it as the obscene milky scent in the air became strong and stronger. I felt as though I was sinking into hell with Jerome.

Just then, something unexpected happened. My phone suddenly started to ring. I didn't want to answer the phone at such a critical moment, but my logic somehow managed to scream louder than my lust. Albeit reluctantly, I reached for the phone and checked the caller ID.

Oh, my God! It was my dad!

Startled, I hurriedly struggled to sit up. "Jerome, wait. My dad's calling. Don't make a sound," I said seriously.

Then I answered the phone. "Hello... Good...good evening, Dad."

My body was trembling, but my voice managed to sound natural.

"How are you, dear? Is Thomas taking good care of you?" my father asked gently, his voice deep but kind.

"Oh, I'm having a blast, Dad! Thomas stayed by my side the whole time. He showed me a lot of interesting... places." Although I had told Jerome that my dad was calling, he didn't stop thrusting his cock inside me. I was on the phone with my father while being fucked. This was too wild!

"Oh, I'm glad to hear that. I was worried you wouldn't know how to adjust to the outdoors." My father sighed with relief. "Don't stay out too late. Remember that you are the princess. Your safety is the most important."

"Okay, got it, Dad!" As soon as I finished my sentence, Jerome's cock hit a sensitive spot. I was caught off guard and nearly moaned out loud. Fortunately, I thought fast and covered my mouth tightly with my hand.

Oh, my God! Jerome was crazy!

"By the way, Skylar, when are you coming back?" Dad asked.

"Well, I...I'll think about it. I still want to see some more...stuff. Maybe I'll be back in a few days. Anyway, I'll call you before we return." I tried my best to sound coherent, but my mind was going crazy as Jerome fucked me mercilessly.

This couldn't go on forever. If things went on like this, I wouldn't be able to hold my moans back.

"Dad, I...I'm a little sleepy," I lied, albeit my guilty conscience. "Take care of yourself, Dad!"

"Okay. Good night, Skylar." Fortunately, my father didn't seem to notice anything off. He said his goodbyes and hung up the phone.

When I put the phone down, Jerome burst into laughter.

I was so pissed off that I shoved him away. "Jerome, are you crazy? What if my father found out? Not only would he know that I'm in werewolves' territory, he would also know that I was in the middle of a sex session!"

"Oh, my God! I'm sorry, babe. I didn't mean to do that. I just couldn't help it. You're just too beautiful." Jerome hurried to wipe my tears. "I'm sorry, Skylar. I'm so sorry. You were just so sexy...I couldn't help myself..."

Secretly amused, I pulled a long face and pretended to be aggrieved.

"Fine." I snorted. "But I don't want to forgive you!"

"Then what can I do to earn your forgiveness?" Jerome climbed on top of me again. "I'll try harder to keep you in bed, okay?"

My face turned red. "You are so annoying!"

He continued to fuck me relentlessly. We didn't fall asleep until he fell into bed next to me breathlessly, exhausted out of his wits.

Jennifer's POV:

I got up very early the following morning. Today was Helen's wedding day.

Thinking about this, I felt so happy for her and Daniel.

After I freshened up, the maids quickly brought breakfast to my room. I sat down to eat and dialed Anthony's number.

"Hello, honey! I'm going to head out soon to Helen's wedding. I think I'm a little too excited, considering it's not even my wedding!" I said jokingly.

"That's reasonable. Helen's a good friend of yours," Anthony said calmly. "I'm going to preside over Austin's awarding ceremony soon."

"Oh, that's great! Break a leg, honey!" I stuffed a piece of buttered bread into my mouth. "Anyway, go ahead with your work. I'm just about done with breakfast."

After hanging up the phone, I walked to the balcony and stretched my arms up high, breathing the fresh air outside. The weather was great and the sun shone brightly. What a good omen!

After getting dressed, I immediately went to the hall of the Black Stone House to check on today's protagonist, Helen herself.

As soon as I entered the hall, I found Helen sitting on a chair, while a maid was applying makeup to her face. Helen was a very beautiful girl in the first place, so she didn't usually put on makeup. Now, she looked absolutely gorgeous. I bet Daniel would faint when he saw her.

"Wow!" I shouted exaggeratedly and approached the bride. "Oh, my God, Helen, you look stunning today!"

