

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 64

Blair POV

He tore the condom open and smoothly rolled it onto his member, throwing the rubbish aside. I was still shocked. I hadn't expected him to be this well, accommodating. Most shifter males wanted children immediately and didn't care what the women wanted, believing their one role in life was to grant them an heir. I blinked, feeling him line himself up at my entrance again. I knew there would be pain. I felt my body begin to tense and Braedon began to touch me lightly all over in an effort to get me to relax again.

"Relax" he murmured "or it will hurt more" he advised huskily.

I nodded and then he spread my legs and began to gently push his way inside as I gasped, feeling like I was being stuffed as he continued to push. I tried not to cry out in pain. My eyes watered slightly and then I felt him push past something and felt a stinging pain. He had pushed past the barrier. He stopped immediately as I let out a small cry of pain. "I'm sorry," he said, kissing me on the forehead as I tried to relax "But it only hurts the first time" he promised me hoarsely.

He held perfectly still while the pain subsided. The pain was replaced with pleasure. I moved and heard him groan as he fought to continue staying still. "You can move" I whispered shakily and he sank all the way into the hilt, making me feel full, my body began to rock as he gritted his teeth and gave me time to adjust. He pulled out slowly, keeping a close eye on my face, and thrust slowly back in. If you are not reading this novel on Jobni novel5s.com, some sentences are incomplete. My back arched and I let out a low moan, my body sensitive down there, little pulses of pleasure shooting through me.

"You're so big" I moaned, holding onto his shoulders as he lay atop me, his arms keeping him above me and he smirked, thrusting in and out slowly, increasing the pleasure I was feeling as I writhed and rocked my hips, crying out and mewling. It was so good. I couldn't believe how good it was. I grabbed his hips, urging him to go even deeper and he let out a chuckle, unable to believe just how much I was enjoying myself but liking it all the same.

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"Greedy" he murmured with a grin.

"More" I whimpered, "harder Braedon" I urged shamelessly.

He let out a low growl and began to thrust in a little harder and faster as I flung my head back, my eyes rolling to the back of my head, my toes curling. Another orgasm tore through me. My walls clenched around him. Braedon continued to move, and I could only cling to him, a wet mess, my juices dripping onto his c**k and the bed, orgasm after orgasm tearing through me. I was in a daze, a splendorous pleasure, my cries becoming hoarse the longer my orgasms went on. I wrapped my legs around him, making him go even deeper and he grunted, our bodies slick with sweat, moving in a dance as old as time. I became more confident, moving my body in conjunction with him, using my muscles to cause him pleasure as well.

"f**k you're tight" he groaned sounding like he was suffering.

I couldn't answer. I was incoherent. Did it always feel this good and every time? His hand cupped my breast and squeezed, making me whimper some more. At this rate, I was going to end up unconscious. I didn't care.

"Braedon" I mewled, my body convulsing around his c**k as I orgasmed again "I can't take much more" I sobbed.

I had had so many orgasms by now I had lost count of them all. He seemed to know exactly what to do to get me to c*m and to prolong them.

He adjusted the angle of his c**k, picking up the pace and I wailed, his c**k slamming into me. It was primal as he took me, my body adjusting and embracing the way he was taking me. I could feel myself tensing and screaming his name as I came again, my body going limp as I collapsed onto the bed, fully drained and exhausted, before Braedon gave a loud growl, thrusting into me hard, before cumming, and slowly sliding out of me as I lay there, unable to move, a pleasant ache between my legs. I was speechless and barely coherent. My body was humming. I closed my eyes, feeling blissful.

"Just let me take care of this," he said quietly, climbing off the bed and heading to the bathroom with quick and steady steps.

I knew he was getting rid of the condom. I heard the sound of running water, and he came back, picking me up as I squealed. What did he think he was doing? All I wanted to do was sleep after that exhausting lovemaking.

"Braedon" I pouted "where are you taking me?" I groaned dramatically.

"A bath will help with the pain," he said determinedly, his eyes twinkling.

"I'm too tired," I said hazily, trying to lamely fight my way back to the bed "I just want to sleep" I complained out loud.

He cleared his throat as he unceremoniously put me into the tub, leaving me staring at him with betrayal in my eyes "I need to change the sheets" he said apologetically as I avoided his gaze.

Oh. Of course. I must have bled on them. How embarrassing. I blushed and he kissed me on the forehead. "try not to fall asleep in the tub" he advised with a chuckle.

I leaned against the back of the bathtub and sighed "I'm not making any promises" I grumbled, although the water was soothing and helping with the pain "So you might want to hurry" I advised, making him laugh as he headed out of the bathroom, his delectable ass on full display and making my mouth water. If it weren't for the pain between my legs, I would be tempted to go for round two, I thought forlornly.