

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 24

Chapter 24: First Orgasm

Drexel POV

Her wetness and arousal were creating havoc in my mind. “Don’t you fucking make me furious, Lippy!” I was a predator and was driven by predatory instincts while she was asking me questions. My thoughts went on how it would be to pin her down and drive my cock inside while I pierced my fangs in her delicate flesh

She wrapped her arms around my neck as she spread her thighs wider and rode me harder

Why did I feel that she was chasing her orgasm rather than interested in mine? My hips began to thrust harder

I could never believe that I would be rubbing my cock against a human. Only this human was driving me to the edge and it felt... divine. My hips shot against her core involuntarily

She moaned against me and I almost spilled when her hand shot to my crown and pressed my slit. Fuck. “Something is happening to me!” she rasped against my neck. I knew that she was nearing her first orgasm. My wolf couldn’t help but feel ecstatic that her first orgasm belonged to us. I increased my pace as I realized that she moved slowly as she savored my movement. I took one hand down and stopped myself from daubing my fingers in her juices. She tried to struggle free from my grasp on her neck. If she did that, I knew that she would end up kissing me which meant that she would see my fangs. I didn’t allow her to move from my grasp even an inch

Suddenly, she still stilled for a moment. Then she started sucking on the skin of my neck and when she did that my eyes rolled in my head

“Yes! Penelope!”

How could I feel this good? So the fact that mates gave you much more pleasure than your lovers was... true. But this pleasure was beyond comprehension. No! I corrected myself. I was only slamming against a mortal who had no significance in my life and who I could not compare with my fiancée. Yet my fangs descended. I wanted to sink them in her delicate, fragile skin. I brought my fangs to her pulse point and grazed them over there

“Abbh!” she cried as if she loved the scrape of

Stars burst into my vision as my mind flipped and all I could hear was my heart thundering inside me. With a savage below to the ceiling, I ejaculated. I think I had come so hard that it was for the entire werewolf race. My seeds shot from my cock uncontrollably as I roared through it

Arc upon arc. Strong and hard. I didn’t know that I was so loaded

She gasped as she got wet with my semen. It was all over her lingerie, her thighs, my pants and some had shot to her belly and my chest

My breath was ragged when I rested my head in the crook of her neck as she rested hers in mine

I stayed like that until I got a semblance of control over my fangs and they retracted. I licked my lips and finally released her. I had never come this hard. I had never lost control so

fast

She collapsed on me, breathing hard, her face on my chest where my heart thundered. She had never ever experienced all this

“Wh— what came over me?” she asked, bewildered, spent, confused and sleepy

I too was spent and wanted to sleep. My head rolled back to relax on the couch as I gathered my breath. “You got your first orgasm,” I

informed her. What the hell was I doing? The

way I treated her it was as if I—

Her hand went to my erection. She pressed it softly. My shaft pulsated. “Did you not feel good? I heard you roaaaa!” She looked at me as

if asking me to appreciate her

Angered, I removed her from my lap and got up

She snapped her gaze at me with surprise. I growled, “This little sexcapade was nothing

Don’t you dare think you are better than Freya! We are both going to laugh at this desperate attempt of yours to seduce me later!” I walked to the bathroom for a quick shower. As hot water poured over me all I could think was what had gotten over me. I was expecting to ridicule her at her feeble attempts to seduce me, yet I released like a randy teenager. And that little lusty piece was desperate as hell to come. She

grabbed onto me like she was grabbing on for her life

Well, I reasoned. It was because I missed Freya and I missed her terribly. Her absence was

creating havoc. She had left in a hurry leaving me high and dry and that was why I came so fast. Penelope was nothing as compared to Freya. She was just someone I was toying with until Freya came. Once she was here, I would go back to my normal life

My thoughts went to the scent of her arousal and that I had given her the first orgasm. And that made me hard all over again. Damn it! I clenched my fists. I was not going to get seduced by this little human. I was going to mark Freya and claim her

Just when I was thinking about Freya, Penelope opened the door of my bathroom and stomped in. “What do you want?” I asked, as I hid my raging erection. “Don’t tell me you want to join me in the shower?” I smirked

She narrowed her eyes. A moment later she pulled her lingerie out and her breasts sprung free. She was standing naked only in her thongs

A rumble formed in my chest as my balls squeezed hard. But what happened next, shocked me

She hurled the lingerie in my direction. The lingerie fell on my face. As I removed it, she shouted, “Don’t forget to show your dear little Freya the mess you made on my lingerie when you talk and laugh about this experience!” Saying that she stomped out of the room and I watched her naked back and two blue marks on her stomach

I ended up wrapping the lingerie over my shaft and coming all over again. When I entered my bedroom with a towel wrapped on my waist, I

saw that she was lying on my bed at the far corner and had closed her eyes tightly. My lips curled up inadvertently. I changed into my night pajamas and rolled on to my side of the bed. It was not long before I slumbered into deep sleep

When I got up the next day, it was almost afternoon. And she wasn’t in the room

Anger flared. I muttered curses for having slept like a log. Where was she?

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