

## Sold to the Alpha Chapter 16 - 16

Amber POV

I woke up to Damien stepping out of the bathroom from a shower. His towel hung dangerously low showing his well-defined V. I couldn't tear my gaze away admiring every inch of his body. His washboard abs still had water droplets all over them. I could feel my body getting hot just thinking of running my hands over his abs while tearing off his towel.

"You know...if you keep staring at me like that kitten, I will have to teach you some manners," Damien laughed as my face turned tomato red being caught in the act.

"I...Uh...I don't know what you mean." I stuttered as I snapped my eyes away and looked at anything and everything else I could in the room. God he was so infuriating sometimes!

Damien slowly stalked towards me on the bed and stood right in front of me. Slowly I let my gaze return to him and as our eyes met he said, "You know princess, all you have to do is say the words and I will absolutely be happy to ravish you here and now."

When I didn't respond to his statement he seemed almost disappointed but he didn't push the issue. He turned around and as he was walking towards the closet to grab some clothes he spoke, "Well Princess, since you seem that I wore you out last night, it would probably be best if you get up and get dressed for the day. We have lots to do."

I pushed myself up from where I was laying and slowly made my way out of the bed. Being as I did not have a towel around or a robe, I decided it would be best to quickly get some clothes as quickly as possible and followed my gorgeous mate to the closet to grab some clothes while still being stark naked.

Walking up behind him, still admiring my mate's mouth-watering appearance, I asked him, "What should I wear for today? Should I be in something formal?"

Upon hearing my voice so close behind him, Damien quickly turned to face my direction, his eyes going wide at the fact that I was as naked as the day I was born. I could feel his gaze boring into my body; studying it from my face making it's way down my body before returning back to my eyes again.

He slowly took steps towards me, looking at me like I was prey that he was about to pounce on. "Hmmm...I think maybe you should wear something a little formal but not too much..." he said in his deep husky voice putting his hands on either side of my hips as he brought his lips down to my ear and then whispered, "but maybe I can enjoy this before you hide it all again." Then taking my ear lobe in between his teeth nipping gently.

My breath hitched as he did so with the electric jolts that went straight to my core. I placed my hands on his stone-like chest and whispered back to him, "Damien... You said we have lots to do today."

He looked straight into my eyes studying me, feeling like he was looking into my soul. I felt him take one of his hands and trail his way down my stomach.

"And what if one of those things that we had to do today...was each other?"

My heart started to pick up its pace, and I felt butterflies in my stomach. This man is going to be the death of me. Wetness was building between my thighs, and I felt my skin aflame.

"Damien I don't think that's what you meant." I rolled my eyes at him.

He continued trailing his hand down until his fingers grazed my folds sending another jolt through my body.

"Are you telling me you don't want me kitten?" Damien asked. "Because your body is telling me otherwise." He groaned.

Placing a kiss on my neck, he picked me up in his arms and started walking back into the room.

"Damien! We cannot stay in this room for the rest of time!" I whined.

He placed me down on the floor so that I was still standing. Ripping off his towel I couldn't help but stare at his raging boner.

"This is what you do to me Kitten. The mere sight of you and the scent of your arousal drive me insane. I need you." He says as he lowers himself onto his knees, placing hisses down my torso as he does so.

Placing a long kiss right above my core, he had his hands on either one of my ass cheeks. Letting out a sigh, I ran my hands through his ebony black hair as I could feel myself dripping for him.

Lifting one of my legs over his shoulder, he placed long wet kisses above and around my pussy. I couldn't help but to let out a moan as he took a finger and shoved it into my leaking wet pussy. "Oh Damien.... please".

He didn't move his lips from me when he responded while smirking, "please what kitten? What do you want?"

Instead of answering him I tried adjusting myself so that his lips would be directly on my clit like I wanted them to be, but he refused to comply.

"I know your pussy wants me, look how wet you are for me baby." He said while licking the outside of my folds. "But what do you want baby? I need words."

Licking my lips, I looked down at him and made eye contact. He took one of his hands and trailed it up to my breast and took my nipple and pinched it.

"I asked you what you want baby." He growled.

"Owwwww.... ohhhh.... Damien I want you!" I moaned.

"I need more specifics baby girl," he groaned.

I was having hard time thinking straight. This man drove me to the edge of madness every time. "I want you to devour my pussy.... I want you to suck my clit and drive me wild...I want to feel you inside of me!" I screamed out the last part as I felt his mouth latch onto my clit, sucking, flicking, and swirling around it eliciting a frenzy of moans from me while I started gushing from my pussy. I felt his fingers dip into my folds and feel the wetness.

"So.... fucking.... wet.... for me.... baby..." Damien grunted as he stuck two fingers in and out of my pussy. "Mmmmm ...you.... taste so.... Fucking.... good."

At his words I felt more fluids gush out of my pussy. "Mmmmmmm yessss.... Damien..." I let out moans of pure enjoyment.

Damien abruptly stopped and lifted my up quickly and tossed me on the bed. He stood there staring at me as I adjusted myself on the bed waiting for him. I grabbed my breasts and started massaging them as he just stared at me. He had a look of utter hunger in his eyes like he was going to devour me.

"Damien.... what are you doing? Come here." I moaned out while I continued to play with my breasts.

Damien took a step forward and he grabbed his dick with his large hands and started pumping it slowly. "Spread those fucking legs for me kitten." He groaned as he just kept staring at me. I quickly complied, still not fully understanding why he wasn't coming on the bed with me. "Now play with yourself," he said as his eyes darkened. I gasped at his words. My whole body was on fire, but my cheeks were burning most of all. I slowly took one of my hands and trailed it down to my core. I dipped my fingers between my folds and I could feel how wet I was for Damien. I gently started playing with my clit, rubbing circles around it. I laid my head back and closed my eyes as to not be embarrassed at Damien watching me but I quickly heard him order, "Look at me. Keep your eyes on me Kitten."

I raised my eyes to look at him, watching his dark eyes fixated on mine as he kept looking between my eyes and my glistening pussy. I kept playing with myself while

maintaining eye contact with him, which brought a whole new level of fire to my body. I wanted him more than anything. I let out a moan as I looked down at his throbbing dick dripping pre-cum while he pumped it watching me.

"Damien.... I want.... you...." I moaned out while I started making my circles harder and faster, driving myself towards an orgasm but feeling the emptiness inside of me begging for his dick.

Damien groaned as he stepped forward and knelt on the bed in front of me. "You mean you want this dick princess?" he asked as he kept pumping himself.

I shook my head yes. I reached out for him but he quickly grabbed my hands and held them down on either side of me while he quickly dove his face into my pussy. He started eating my pussy like it was his last meal, greedily lapping up all my juices as he started driving his tongue in and out of me, getting deeper with each thrust of his tongue.

I fought to free my hands but he held them down even tighter. Letting out moans I started thrusting myself into his face to meet the thrusting of his tongue.

"Ohhh...Ohhhh.... Damien...." I was a moaning mess.

"Don't you...dare.... cum.... yet kitten..." He growled in between the thrusts of his tongue. "Or I...will punish...you." He kept going.

I was fighting to catch my breath; my need to cum was starting to become painful. "But please! I need to.... oh.... I need," I muttered.

Damien pulled away. I felt cold with out any contact from him. But as quickly as he had pulled away, he was back on top of me. He kissed me with all of his might, like his life depended on it. I quickly locked my arms around his neck and met his passion.

"Amber you are so fucking sexy." Damien said as he pulled away. "Tell me you want me." He said as he looked into my eyes pleadingly.

"Damien I want you for forever and always." I whispered and with that, he caught my lips again and settled himself between my legs. I spread them wider making room for him, inviting him in exactly where I wanted him most right now.

Damien took the hint and I felt him place himself where I wanted him, but just at the entrance. He did not push in yet.

"Damien! You are driving me crazy! Please!!! I want you inside me!" I begged.

Damien's whole face lit up with a smirk. "Baby girl I thought you would never ask." And with that he quickly thrust in. It was painful for only a second; lord knows there was already so much wetness waiting for it. "Oh fuck." He groaned. "So.... fucking.... tight..." Damien grunted as he slid in and out of me.

I felt like I was soon going to explode, with each thrust I could feel myself getting closer and closer to the edge. I knew before long I would not be able to hold it any longer. "Damien.... Ohhhhh.... my...so...close...need...." I was a moaning mess and with each thrust I was trying so hard to hold it in. I couldn't form a coherent sentence.

"Not yet baby girl," He growled back to me. I could feel he was getting closer. Damien readjusted so that one of my legs was hoisted up over his shoulder and one was still wrapped around his waist. I pulled him down to me and kissed him fervently as I whispered to him, "Damien please let me cum".

"You want to come baby girl?"

"Yes.... Damien Oh please..."

"Whom do you belong to?"

"Ohhhh Damien...You! You!"

He started thrusting in and out faster and harder.

"You want this dick baby girl?"

"Oh.... my.... god.... Damien yes.... I want your dick!" I screamed.

"You want to cum?" he asked again, grunting it out.

"Yes...oh fuck...Damien.... yes!"

His thrusts were getting sloppier and faster. I felt like I was going to explode, it was starting to hurt trying to hold myself from letting go. I felt his grip on my legs get tighter and finally he grunted out "Cum with me Kitten!"

I didn't need any more instruction. I finally let go and as he was thrusting and hitting spots I didn't even know I had, I felt my head become hazy and my whole body felt like it had electricity running through it. I couldn't catch my breath and my legs started to shake. "Ohhhhhhhhhhhh DAMIENNNNNNNNN!!!!!!" I screamed out as I finally fell of the edge and felt his hot cum shoot inside of me, tripling the pleasure of the orgasm. My pussy was spasming as I had the biggest orgasm of my life.

"Aw fuck baby girl your pussy feels so good clenching on my dick!" Damien groaned out as he rode out both of our orgasms.

We lay there in each other's arms for a few minutes just enjoying the closeness. I turned Damien's head so that his eyes could meet mine and I said to him, "You know, at this rate we are going to have to sleep in separate rooms and get dressed in separate rooms."

He looked at me as though I had just taken his favorite toy away. I started giggling as he encircled me with his arms and whispered in my ear, "Baby girl, you know, you are NEVER getting rid of me. I would ride into the gates of hell if it meant bringing you back to me, again and again."

My eyes filled with tears hearing him say this. My heart was so full now that there was someone that loved me this much, and I was satisfied knowing that it was Damien because I felt just the same way.

"Damien, I love you."

"And I love you baby girl, you are my everything."

#### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Sorry it took so long to update! Snowstorm + kids + dogs = lots of playing in the snow! As always please like, follow and comment. Critiques are always welcomed and I would love to hear your thoughts!