

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 18 - Car Ride...Part 2

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"Amber. We are going to find answers in a few hours, but it is not an option to hide. My Luna, my love will not hide from anyone or anything. We will take this problem head on together." He kissed my forehead when he finished his statement.

My heart warmed at the realization that not only did this man love me with no stipulations; he was truly going to support me no matter what. I don't know what I did to deserve such a man, but I couldn't be happier. I brought my face to his and leaned in until my lips met his, gently kissing him. "You are something else Damien Lionheart."

He smiled and turned to press the red intercom button to speak to the driver again. "Adam, can you tell me how much longer until we reach the Elder's Castle?" There was a slight pause and I heard Adam speak to him back over the intercom, "about two and a half hours sir."

Damien got a mischievous grin on his face. I felt his arms encircle around my waist. "Damien why do you look like you are up to no good?" I asked him while studying him intently.

"No reason Kitten. We have two and a half hours to kill still." He whispered as he placed a lingering kiss on my shoulder.

"Oh no mister! We haven't finished our game!" I demanded.

He turned me so that I no longer had my legs draped over his lap but now I was sitting, straddling his lap. I felt butterflies spread throughout my stomach and a jolt of electricity travel to my nether region in this intimate position. He gingerly placed a kiss on my lips ending it by nibbling my bottom lip. I fought the urge to moan.

"Ok Kitten, we will make a deal then. We each get three more questions each, and when those three questions are done we take a little break from our game." He said in a deep gruff voice.

"I can deal with that..." I said as I acted like I was still deep in thought over his words.

"But there is a catch, after each question, a piece of clothing comes off." He smirked.

My face immediately turned tomato red; I don't know whether it was from embarrassment or the thought of being half dressed with this incredibly delectable man.

"I will go first.... If you could go anywhere in the world, where would it be?" He asked thoughtfully.

"I would go anywhere with a beach honestly. I don't have grand plans of one day visiting all around the world; But I love going to the beach and being by the water. It is the most relaxing and calming place I've ever been. Every time I am there, I can't help but feel at ease and at home." I smiled thinking about the ocean. "Ok handsome, who is your favorite person in the world? And you cannot say me." I asked while pointing a finger at him.

"First of all kitten, do not point your pretty little finger at me. Secondly, that is a tough question, but not because there are too many people to choose from, but I just don't really like anyone. But if I have to answer I would say that it would be my brother Diego."

I furrowed my eyebrows realizing that I didn't know anything about Damien's family. "Damien! I didn't know you had a brother! Now you have to tell me about your family!"

He laughed a genuine laugh that reached his eyes. "Ok Princess, I will tell you about my family, but first you must remove an article of clothing. A deal is a deal." He started unbuttoning his shirt and removed it placing it on the seat next to us. I on the other hand chose to remove my shoes. (Hey I was in a dress!) "Lets see, There is my father Derrick, My mother Danica, My brother Diego is twenty-one, my brother Danny 19, and I have a little sister Davina who is 17."

Now my mind was really blown! He has all this family and I haven't met them at all. "Damien how did I not know this and where are they?" I asked baffled.

"They live in a separate house not far from my house. I like my privacy and not to have people bothering me all the time." He answered me matter-of-factly. "Now it is my turn little mate, and I cannot wait until you take off your next article of clothing." He winked at me. "What is your favorite thing in the world to do?"

"Well that is an easy one! I love taking pictures. Well I don't know if I love exploring or taking pictures more, but they tend to go hand in hand." I smiled at him, watching his genuine interest in my answer. I suddenly feel his hands at my back start to pull down the zipper of my dress as he keeps his eyes locked on mine. My breath hitched and I started to get flustered. Once the zipper was completely down he leaned down and whispered in my ear, "Time to take it off kitten." God that voice was going to be the death of me. This growing wetness between my legs was starting to make me even more flustered. I got up from his lap and let my dress hit the floor of the car, picking it up and placing it next to us on the seat. I was left in my white lace bra and panty matching set. Damien groaned as he took in the sight in front of him. I smirked watching his reaction.

It was his turn to take off a piece of clothing, and his pants were next leaving him in just his boxer-briefs that could not in the least hide his growing excitement. He grabbed me and brought me to straddle him again, I couldn't help the soft moan that left my mouth as I felt his huge dick between my legs. His eyes instantly turned to black. He trailed

kisses up and down my neck as I circled my arms around his neck. I let out a sigh as I reminded him that we each had one more question. He smiled into my neck and stopped himself. "What is the most important trait in a person to you?" he asked as he reached and unclasped my bra tossing it onto the growing pile of clothes next to us.

He grabbed both of my breasts and began massaging them followed by him taking my right nipple into his mouth. Sucking and flicking his tongue on my nipple making it painfully erect while rolling the other one with his fingers. I let out a stifled moan. Trying to think of my answer I couldn't help but to start grinding on his hard dick beneath me. "Oh Damien...I...uh.... trait...um....integrity!" I was finally able to breath out. I felt his dick twitch beneath me as he stopped what he was doing and just stared at me. Quickly I felt like I had said something wrong.

"Damien.... did I say something wrong?" I asked him, worry taking over my mind.

"No Amber...I am in awe of you. You are perfect and you drive me so fucking crazy." He smashed his lips on mine passionately. I broke the kiss when needing air and reminded him that I had one more question.

"Ok last question...what do you want?" I whispered in his ear. Nibbling his ear before I pull away to look at his face.

His gaze became fiery with lust. I heard a deep low rumble come from his chest. Staring at me, with his eyes completely black. "I want those beautiful luscious lips on my fucking cock." He answered.

Oh fuck that just made me so wet.

I got off his lap and kneeled on the floor in front of him as he shimmied his boxer-briefs down and off. His long thick dick was standing at full attention waiting for me. I stared at it with a smile on my face, watching as it oozed pre-cum from its angry red tip.

"Amber stop being a tease and staring. Put that pretty little mouth to good use." He winked at me.

I grabbed his massive cock and started pumping it with my hands as I smiled and kept my eyes locked with his. I moved my face closer and flicked my tongue across the tip tasting his excitedness. His dick jumped at the contact with my tongue. "That's right baby, use that dirty little mouth of yours." He groaned.

I smirked at him. "You mean you want this pretty mouth wrapped around you handsome dick?" I asked him. He shook his head quickly, licking his lips.

"Yes baby, I want your lips on my dick, I want to feel your warm hot mouth around my cock while I have my way with it." He breathed.

Another gush of fluids and my body felt like it was on fire. I placed my lips on his head, opening wider to fit the thickness of him in my mouth. There was no way that his length would fit all the way in my mouth, but I tried getting him as deep as I could go. Maintaining eye contact with him I took him in deeper and deeper into my mouth, until he was hitting the back of my throat. Starting slow and sensually. He grabbed the back of my head and held it in place while he started moving his hips, humping my mouth. I gagged at his length hitting the back of my throat and my eyes started watering.

"You ok baby?" he asked quickly.

I released him from my mouth and smiled at him. "I am fine, I am better than fine." I took his hand and placed it between my legs. "Feel how wet I am for you? Watching you want me and enjoy yourself makes me want you deep inside me. Now fuck my face baby."

Damien threw his head back on the seat and growled. He looked back at me and grabbed the back of my head while I positioned him at my mouth. "God Amber...so fucking perfect...suck my fucking dick....that's right baby....oh god.....just like....that" I didn't know how long I would be able to continue. With every word he uttered the wetness was increasing between my legs and the desire to have him deep inside me grew.

Damien stopped me. In a matter of seconds our positions were switched and he had my panties off of me. "Spread those legs for me kitten. I want to see how much you want me." He said as he spread my legs wider. "Oh god look at the pussy, it is so fucking wet. Waiting for me to come fuck it. But I won't yet." He said as he started to caress my legs. He scooted me so that my ass was on the edge of the seat. Moving my legs up and over his shoulders with his head planted in between, he planted long open kisses on my pussy. Using his fingers he spread my lips apart and dove his tongue between my folds, lapping all of my juices. "So fucking sweet Amber. God you are delicious." He panted.

I started bucking my hips. He placed his hands on either side of my hips and held me in place. "Don't move those hips again or I will punish you." I shook my head letting him know that I understood. He continued to play with my pussy, making me wetter for him and adding fuel to the fire that burned inside me for him.

"Oh...fuck.... Damien yes yes.... Oh my god.... right.... there..." I mewled.

He continued licking, sucking, nibbling my pussy. As my excitement grew, he took his finger and plunged it deep inside me. "Oh fuck!" I yelled.

"Don't cum yet Amber." He growled.

"But please.... Damien...I can't hold...it," I begged.

He pulled his finger out of me. I whined at the loss of contact from him. He had pulled completely away. Pushing me to lay down on the seat, he now hovered over me. Spreading my legs he placed himself at my entrance and started kissing me fervently. I wrapped my legs around his hips, He pushed inside quickly and I let out a scream. "Oh fuck Damien!"

He started torturously slow, in...out...in...out, rolling our hips. "So fucking tight. You feel so good." He grunted.

I was clawing his back, getting closer and closer to my orgasm. "Damien I need to."

"Cum for me baby." He whispered.

With those four words I came undone. Before I could catch my breath Damien flipped us so that I was on top of him. "Ride me baby." He groaned. His eyes were dark with lust. Feeling his hard length twitch inside of me, my burning desire came back ten fold. I slowly started rocking my hips as he gripped them. "Perfection." He said as he reached up and started massaging my breasts. He started tugging, tweaking, and pinching my nipples as I kept up at a slow pace riding his cock. I let out a series of moans, and with each moan I could feel his dick twitch. He really liked hearing me.

"You like hearing me baby?" I asked him.

He moved his hands back down to my hips and strongly gripped them. Then he slammed into me, raising his hips up to me as he pulled my hips down to meet. The force was out of this world. "Oh fuck!" I threw my head back taking in the new feeling.

"I fucking love when I hear you scream.... I want to hear you scream my name every fucking time!" Damien growled out as he started slamming into me. I took the hint that Damien wanted me to speed things up and started bouncing on his cock. I could feel my tits bouncing up and down and watched his eyes follow them. I leaned down and positioned one of my tits at his face. With no hesitation he took as much of my boob as he could into his mouth and started sucking.

"Oh Damien! Oh Fuck you are so fucking amazing!" I moaned.

After biting my nipple he released it. "You like that baby? You like feeling my cock slam into you over and over into that tight little pussy of yours?"

"Ohhhhh Yesssssss" I screamed.

He brought his thumb to my clit and started rubbing it vigorously while taking his other hand to push my upper body up so that he could view me bouncing on his cock. The sensation of him slamming into me combined with him incessantly playing with my clit was driving me closer and closer to oblivion.

He sat up keeping me in the same position; he started kissing me with a scary amount of intense passion. The scariest part was that I felt ever bit of that passion for him as well. I ran my fingers threw his hair and tugged as he continued driving into me. His thrusts becoming sloppier and his breath becoming ragged, I knew he was becoming close to finishing. That didn't matter because I was close myself.

"I want to hear you scream my name.... Take this cock.... Into your.... Sweet little.... pussy." he continued with his dirty talk with each thrust. I can't complain though because the more it happened, the more I realized it had a way of turning me on even more; making me even wetter.

"Fuck yes ... Damien... so good... make... me cum!" I grabbed his shoulders now. My whole body was tensing getting ready what was sure to be a truly mind-blowing orgasm.

"So fucking... tight!" he growled. "Warm... wet...."

With each thrust he was driving me closer and closer. His fingers were at my pussy again, now pinching and circling my clit. Increasing the speed of his fingers, I found it so hard to catch my breath.

"Aw...Uh.... OH... yes.... Da.... Dam.... Damien! I'm gonna.... Gonna..." I was mewling like never before. I closed my eyes getting ready to completely fall of the edge.

"Open those eyes Amber. I want to... watch...you.... cum" He grunted continuing his relentless thrusting. "Cum for...me!"

I snapped my eyes open to him. Staring deep into his eyes as I could feel my whole world about to explode. "Oh.... ohhhhhhhh ... mmmhmmmm Damien! Damien! Damien! Oh my Damien!!!!"

My orgasm came over me like an explosion. I felt every cell in my body explode. As soon as I started to unravel, Damien started his release while yelling, "Oh fuck.... Amber.... Yes.... Amberrrrr." and I felt his hot seed release inside of me, which increased me orgasm even more.

Riding my orgasm out, I rested my head on Damien's shoulder while wrapping my arms around him. My body was exhausted but then I heard his next words.

"I'm not done with you yet princess."

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey Loves! Sorry it's been a few days, I will try to get better about posting an update daily!

What do you think about the book so far? This is my first book, so any feedback would be greatly appreciated!

Have some idea about my story? Comment it and let me know.

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