

## Sold to the Alpha Chapter 31 - Hot and Bothered

### Chapter 31: Hot and Bothered

Amber POV

The three of us finished up breakfast in silence, Damien, Todd, and I. I really had no clue what to say after going at Todd's throat like I did. I shouldn't have, but seriously knowing that I have had family out there all this time, it is aggravating and infuriating!

Through my thoughts I heard someone clearing their throat. Realizing it was Todd that cleared his throat, I lifted my eyes to look at him. I could see sympathy written all over his face. "Amber, I ... uh... just wanted to apologize. I know we haven't known each other long, and obviously I realize now that you never even knew about me. But I just want you to know that I'm here if you ever need anything. I have known about you my whole life, and now that you are finally here, even under the circumstances, I am excited to finally have my cousin." Todd said sympathetically.

I stared at him for a moment trying to process his words. I could tell he was being genuine, and he really did mean what he was saying to me. I gathered my emotions collectively, feeling Damien put his protective arm around my shoulders as if it would shield me from all the emotions coursing through my body. I then answered him very calmly. "Todd look, " I started, "I know you mean well. I can honestly sense the fact that you are being genuine with your words. Just give me a little bit of time to process all of this, to understand it. I'm not saying I don't care and that I don't want to know you, I just need time to figure out what I want. I thought my dad was dead or kidnapped sitting as a prisoner somewhere for over a decade. I had no clue I had any family other than a hateful, spiteful bitch of a mother and her equally evil boyfriend who beat the shit out of me for years."

Todd's face immediately got red, and I saw his eyes flicker between blue and purple. " They did WHAT?!" he growled out clenching his fists at the table. I felt Damien's arm leave my shoulders as he stood up quicker than I could blink and in his Alpha voice he commanded, "You WILL NOT raise your voice or growl at my MATE!"

Todd got to his feet quickly with a smug look on his face. "I wasn't growling AT her. What she said made me beyond pissed dude. And just for future reference "Alpha Damien" (Todd used air quotes while saying this) your Alpha commands don't work on me, I am of royal blood. No if you will excuse me, I have an uncle to go speak to."

I was up out of my seat faster than lightning and in front of Todd. "You WILL NOT say anything to my father! Not about me, it is not your place!" I said placing my hands on his shoulders.

Todd took a step back with a look of shock on his face. "My place is as your cousin, and being your cousin it is my job to look out for you!"

Damien came to my side in quick strides, pulling me behind him protectively. "MY place is to protect her, don't ever assume that is your job. You will stay away from her until she wants you around her, cousin or not."

Todd rolled his eyes at Damien's possessiveness. "Dude, I already told you that Alpha commands don't work on me. I also could care less to feed into your caveman attitude," in a mocking voice, Todd started beating on his chest as he said, "Me Alpha...Me Protect...All Men...Stay Away...Mine...Hmmm".

Ok this got me. I love Damien to death, but I could not hold back the giggles that escaped. Damien shot a look over to me before he gave death glare to Todd. "You may be a royal little shit, but you will not disrespect me again!" he growled.

I placed my hands on the small of Damien's back and started rubbing circles. "Todd, I think you should leave us alone. Please don't go talk to my father, and you and I will sit down and talk some point soon." I said to him with a pleading look. I think he knew that he had crossed a line with Damien, and that I too had when I laughed at his joke. He sheepishly smiled at me and nodded his head in acknowledgement before walking away.

Damien quickly turned to me. His eyes were a deep shade of green, and his breathing was just starting to calm. "You like laughing at me little mate?" he said in a deep voice, filled with anger this time and not lust.

I shrugged my shoulders as I looked at him with a devilish grin. "Only when it's warranted."

He took a step closer as his arms encircled my waist and he pulled me to him. "And what made it warranted this time? Hmmmm? I think maybe I should punish you." His warm breath hitting just below my ear, making me all hot and bothered.

"You would like that too much Sir," I replied back in a seductive tone running my hands up and down his chest.

"OH you know it Princess." He said as he placed a kiss on my mark as he pulled me into him, letting me feel how aroused he was. "And even though I would love to continue this, we have business with your father to deal with."

Highly disappointed at the turn this conversation just made, I whined looking at him with puppy dog eyes, "But do we have to?"

Throwing his head back and groaning, he rubbed his forehead as he said, "Sadly yes, baby girl, but that doesn't mean I won't punish that perfect little pussy as soon as we are done."

Feeling my wetness build at his words, I groaned internally as I winked at him and said "you better."

### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey everyone! So after thinking about it over the weekend, I will not take the story off of this platform so that you all can finish it.

I hope you are enjoying the story, i would love to hear some feedback from all of you!

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

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## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 32 - Long lost Uncle**

### **Chapter 32: Long lost Uncle**

Amber POV

Damien and I made our way into the living room. As we walked into the living room I took a moment to take in my surroundings. The room was cozy, very elegantly designed but with a masculine touch. Leather seats were by the fireplace, a leather loveseat across from them, with two leather sofas in between, creating a box you might say, but a very spacious box. In the center of this little area laid the most beautiful coffee table I had ever seen. It was hand carved; the design so intricate that you could tell whoever made it took their time. Carved into the wood, were wolves.

"Do you like the table Amber?" my fathers voice broke through my thoughts.

Refusing to look at him, I answered him quietly. "Yes, it's beautiful." Damien grabbed my hand and pulled me to sit on one of the couches with him. It was as if he could just sense my distress every single moment, and he always did everything in his power to shelter me from it. Damien adjusted so that his body was snug against mine beside me, putting his arm around me protectively.

"Well I'm glad you like it. That took me over 6 months to make. I made it myself." My father seemed to beam with pride. When I shot a glare in his direction, he immediately lost his smile. I saw an expression cross his face that I had never seen before. Fear? Regret? Loss?

Not being sure what the emotion was that I saw flutter across his face, I decided to just not put on an act at all. I mean, let's be honest, I couldn't put on an act if I even wanted to. I'm a horrible liar and I wear my heart on my sleeve. But really, what is the point in living a life that is made up of lies and secrets? There's not enough time for all that mess, everything is much cleaner with the truth.

"Well, I'm glad that you could take so much time to carve such a beautiful table, seeing as you didn't even have time to check on your only daughter for over ten years." I said sarcastically as I rolled my eyes.

My father took in a sharp inhale of breath. "No Amber, that is not fair. You don't even know what happened!" he proclaimed.

"Well then enlighten me." I huffed. "Enlighten me why your only daughter was not good enough to make you stick around. Tell me why you left in the middle of the night never to return again. Tell me why you didn't want me! Why you didn't take me with you!" I felt like crying, but I had no tears left. I realized that turning my heartbreak into anger made it easier to deal with. The pain didn't feel like so much when I was angry, because the only thing I could feel was anger.

"Amber honey, is that what you think? You think I just decided to leave one night and never come back? You honestly think that I would leave you and be ok with not seeing you?!" his voice was raising. I couldn't tell whether it was because he was extremely angry or hurt.

I could feel Damien tensing up the moment my father started raising his voice. "Sir, you will NOT raise your voice to Amber." Damien growled out lowly.

My father turned to Damien so quickly, eyes full of rage. "Boy you don't tell me what to do! You may be an alpha, but I am the King! If anyone is doing the ordering around here, it will be me!"

Damien didn't even flinch at my father's words. Pulling me further into his embrace, he started growling lowly again. "I don't give a fuck if you are the King! YOU will not yell at AMBER, especially after you ruined her fucking life! This woman is everything good and pure in this world, and you don't get to treat her that way."

I put my hand on Damien's thigh and gently squeezed. Our eyes met and I mouthed the words, "thank you" to him.

My father was seething at this point. I could see he was having a hard time controlling himself, probably never being spoken to like that by anyone. "I will not be told what to do by the likes of you! You are – "

"Ashton!" a voice boomed cutting him off mid sentence. "You will stop this nonsense right now! This boy is your daughter's mate; he deserves at least some respect from you. Just because you are King does not give you the right to speak to him however you want, especially when he obviously cares so much about your daughter's well-being."

I looked to where the voice was coming from and I gasped when I saw him. If I hadn't known that my father was my father, I definitely would have thought that this man was my father. I was the spitting image of him. Of course without the manliness, but the same eyes, same hair color, the shape of our face. He looked over to me and we made eye contact. I stood up but was still unsure what to do, but he took a few giant strides and came to me, putting his hands on either side of my face his eyes filled with tears. "My beautiful, beautiful niece, inside and out. I am so happy you have come, and I finally get to see you again! You have grown so big since I last saw you!" Bringing me in for a hug, he nearly squeezed the life out of me his hug was so tight. He continued, "I am your Uncle Adam, your father's younger brother by two years. But I must say I am so much smarter than he is!" he winked at me.

"Adam! This is a family matter, you can see your way out of here." My father gritted his teeth together. He was obviously annoyed at the fact that my Uncle Adam so naturally just came to me.

"Ha! Yeah right big brother! Just because you don't know how to treat people does not mean that I will be the same. You all may continue this anger-filled conversation later, right now I would love to take my niece and her mate for a tour around the castle grounds." He declared to my father.

"Adam! Now is not the time!" my father argued.

My uncle, sticking his hand out to Damien to shake his hand, "Hello, my name is Adam Markus West, I am Amber's uncle. It is nice to meet you." Damien took his hand and shook it, with an appreciative smile playing on his lips.

"I am Alpha Dami-" Damien started introducing himself but my uncle quickly interrupted him.

"Alpha Damien Lionheart. Alpha of the Moonstone Pack. Twenty-two years old and already known as the most ruthless Alpha in all of the United States." My uncle rattled off as if it was nothing. When I let my mouth hang open in shock, my uncle took his hand and closed my mouth. He chuckled, "Oh my beautiful niece, do you not think that I haven't been keeping tabs on you this whole time? It was so hard to find anything out about you while you were with that vile mother of yours, that is why I had arranged for your picture to show up in the stack of pictures that were to be shown to Damien here."

Damien looked as confused as me, flabbergasted. We both looked at him in disbelief and he let out a deep rumble of laughter. "Oh there is much to explain to both of you, come walk and talk with me." My uncle ushered both of us out of the room leading us to the outdoor garden.

### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey Everyone!

I hadn't updated every day so here is an extra chapter :) Still trying to update as much as possible, things are hectic for me right now but NO EXCUSES!

I hope you are enjoying the story and I hope to hear from all of you on your thoughts! Any feedback you feel like giving, I would greatly appreciate :)

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

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## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 33 - Never Alone**

### **Chapter 33: Never Alone**

Amber POV

The outdoor garden was beautiful. Whoever did the landscaping here at the castle had an amazing green thumb. Walking hand in hand with Damien following my uncle, I took the time to look around and really admire the flowers. A beautiful display of roses in just about any color you can think of were planted in such an intricate design, with islands of all different kinds of flowers among the landscape. Taking a deep breath, I took time to enjoy all the different aromas that tickled my senses.

"You always did love being in nature my lovely niece. Of course roses were your favorite, that's why there are so many of them here." My uncle explained as he turned to me. "Did you know that you were always my favorite little girl? You were always smiling and happy, so selfless and caring."

I looked at him as though he had lost his mind. He had a look of nostalgia on his features, and his eyes twinkled as he recalled his memories. But I had no memories of

him, or how he even knew me. Glaring at him I quickly retorted, "Of course I didn't know and I don't know! I don't even know you and if it wasn't for the fact that you look like my long lost twin in male form I wouldn't even know that we were related!"

He let out a series of chuckles but I didn't miss the look of sorrow that crossed his features for a fleeting second. He stepped towards me to say something, but as he did so Damien reached his arm around my waist and quickly pulled me to him, as if to protect me from any move that my uncle were to make. "Ah the ever protective Alpha Mate. Damien I am not who you need to worry about. I would never hurt my niece, I only want what is best for her."

Damien scoffed at that; with a look of disdain towards my uncle he quickly shot back, "You would never hurt her? Then how did her picture end up in a stack of pictures of women that I was asked to look at to purchase a slave? Why in gods name would you EVER put your own niece's picture in there for a chance for her to become a slave? And a slave to the Alpha known as the most ruthless?"

I looked over at Damien and his features were all hardened. I could see his whole body tense even more as the words were spoken. I admired him in that moment. He honestly was able to take a step back from everything as a whole, and question why I was put into a situation, acknowledging that the situation was not the best to put me in with all the information that someone could have had at that point in time.

My uncle rubbed the back of his head as he took in Damien's words. Looking slightly embarrassed he quickly explained himself. "I apologize for what you must be thinking. I guess neither of you really do know anything about royals. Well for your first lesson, every royal has a special ability if not more than one. My special ability is to read people. In saying that I can tell when they are lying, what emotions they are holding onto, what their desires are deep down in their heart. Sometimes I can read thoughts, but it is not always the case. But one thing I have been blessed with that no one else has is the fact that I know who everyone's Mate is."

"That's impossible!" Damien scoffed.

My uncle looked at him impassively, and shrugged his shoulders. "But is it really though?" my uncle questioned before he slowly turned around and started walking along the stone path towards a beautiful white gazebo in the center of a field. "Follow me you two, we will sit and talk."

I looked at Damien before I made a move to follow. I wrapped my hands around his torso and brought him in for a hug. He wrapped his arms protectively around me and placed a kiss atop my head. "Baby girl, I'm not liking this too much. There are too many secrets. I feel as though both of our lives have been played with and planned out, like we are pieces to a life size game of chess."

I sighed. Hugging him tighter I whispered to him, "I know Damien. It does feel that way, but I believe him. I don't want to believe him, but I do. There has to be a reason for all of this, and I feel if anyone is going to tell the complete and honest truth it will be him. If you would rather go back to the room, I can finish talking to him alone if you want." I prayed that he would say no. It's not that I was too afraid to do things on my own, but at the same time I didn't feel completely safe unless I had this gladiator of a man by my side.

Damien brought his fingers below my chin and lifted my face up so that our eyes were looking into the others. "Baby girl, you are my princess. I will not let you go through this all-alone. I can keep my wolf at bay, and I will try to keep my anger at bay with as little interjection on my part as possible. I want to be with you, I WANT to help you through all of this, and most of all I NEED to know that you are safe." With saying that he bent down and placed a gentle kiss on my lips.

My heart fluttered at his words. Warmth spread throughout my body. It was not the intense fiery heat from being aroused, but more of a warm fuzzy feeling like taking a sip of hot chocolate on a cold winter day. It warmed me inside feeling the love this man has for me. "Damien you are the best Mate a woman could ask for and I would want nothing more than you to stay with me. I don't know how I would get through any of this without you by my side." I whispered as I hugged him again, a little tighter this time.

Wrapping his arms around me again and rubbing circles on my back, he rested his chin on my head, reassuring me, "Well it's a good thing I will always be by your side then Princess."

#### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey Everyone!

Thank you so much for reading! A big thanks to @Elliemae and @Skye1431 for commenting and leaving me feedback on the last two chapters! I really appreciate it :) I would really love if all of you would comment and leave me feedback or send a vote my way :) You all are awesome and I look forward to reading your comments and seeing your votes!

-XOXO

## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 34 - Bombshell**

Amber POV

When we arrived at the gazebo, my uncle was sitting there pouring the three of us cups of tea. He motioned for Damien and I to sit across from him at the table. "Do you both take sugar in your tea?" he asked us without even looking up.

We both nodded our heads yes and gracefully accepted the cups that he handed us. Clearing my throat after taking a sip of tea, I focused my attention on the man sitting across from me. "So, Uncle Adam, what is it that you are wanting to talk to us about?" I questioned him. I oddly felt more comfortable around him than most other people in my life, with exception to Damien of course.

He stared at me intently, as if deciding on what he was going to say. "Well, Amber, that is a loaded question. There is so much information that you need to be told, So many things that you need to be taught. I'm having a hard time deciding on where to begin."

Damien quickly stopped him there. "How about start with the truth?" Damien demanded. I could see the frustration written all over Damien's features.

My uncle looked at Damien incredulously. "Listen here young man," he scolded, "I have not been dishonest in the least with my niece. My only concern has been for her safety. Don't begin to sit here and demand things from me in a rude manner. You aren't the one who had to watch Amber growing up from afar, never being able to be seen."

I was a little shocked by his words. Hesitantly I interjected, "But Uncle, WHY? Why did you have to watch from afar? I don't understand why I was left with my mother and no one else could be around me. No one else could come for me." I looked down at the table when finished my question, sadness engulfing me.

"Amber, Darling," he began, "There are a lot of things you don't know. Us staying away from you was for your own safety. With so many people being out for royal blood, we couldn't risk anyone thinking you had our blood running through your veins. There is a long story, but to make it short, a little over ten years ago your mother had been kidnapped. It took forever for your father to find her, she was held up in a cave somewhere by a mad rogue wolf. It turns out that there wasn't just one rogue, but an army of them. Their goal was to eliminate your father when he came for your mother, but we overtook them and saved your mother.

After your mother being kidnapped she was never the same. When I tell you that your mother used to be the sweetest woman I had ever met I am not lying. She was so full of life, and loved living it to the fullest. There was never a moment she was not trying to put a smile on your father's or your face.

When she came back, it was as if she had no love left for your father or anyone connected to your father. She was so hateful towards him, but she still at least treated you decently. Your father tried moving all of you from the castle to your house where you lived, but things got even worse when not at the castle. Your mother used to say

such hurtful things to your father; he would call me upset every other day. He still loved your mother so much, but he feared she would end up being the death of him.

Then one day your father came home from town, he was going to surprise your mother with a bouquet of flowers and a tennis bracelet. Something to try to make her smile again. He had come home I guess before your mother expected him to, and that's when he found her in bed with another man. Not jut any other man, but that piece of shit boyfriend of hers, Jared.

Your father didn't make a scene; at first she didn't even know he was home. He took you outside and pushed you on the swings for a while. When your mother came out of the house with Jared, she spotted your father and instantly knew that he found out. She wasn't even upset, she just laughed. She laughed at the fact that he was broken hearted, that he was so hurt he could barely look at her let alone speak to her.

Your father tried to take you with him. He had sent you inside and told you to go play with your dolls while he spoke to your mother. He informed her that he would be bringing you back to the palace, but she went ballistic. She demanded that you stay with her, and threatened that if he even thought of taking you from her, she would out him to anyone and everyone that he was a royal.

I will admit she put up a good show. She told him all the right things. About how she loved you and you were the only good thing left in her life. She told him that you would be much safer with her than you ever would be with him, and then she threw the fact that she was kidnapped back in his face. She played on his fear of anything bad ever happening to you. That was when he agreed that he would leave peacefully in the middle of the night.

He left you a note and a necklace. I can see that you have still never taken it off. But what I am sure that you don't know is that the necklace you wear holds special powers inside of it. That necklace gives you protection, and also gave your father and I peace of mind all these years. You see, if you open the locket and you take the picture out, you will find a few crystals. These crystals will look meaningless to the naked eye, but for us, they allow us to sense your life.

So you see my dear sweet niece, I know I have only basically summarized the events that led your father to leave, but I hope you have a better understanding of why. My brother never wanted to leave you behind, and he thought about you every. Single. Day. I know you hold a lot of anger inside of you right now, but I also know that it isn't really anger. Did you know, that anger is the easiest emotion to feel? The easiest one to express? So many people that are hurting and heartbroken will find a way to get angry, because after all it is easier to be angry then to feel broken."

I sat there quietly processing my uncle's words. I was not expecting ANY of that. His words were replaying over and over in my head. I felt so overwhelmed I just put my head in my hands and started to cry. Damien stood up and I felt his hand come down on

my shoulder. His deep voice breaking through my sniffles as he addressed my uncle. "Well thank you Adam for the information. I believe Amber needs a little bit of time to process this bomb that was just laid on her. It's a lot of information to process and I am sure that her emotions are all over the place. If you will excuse me, I will bring her back to our room to get some rest." Extending his hand out he shook my uncles hand and then turned to me.

"C'mon baby girl, let me take you up to our room." He must have sensed that my energy was drained because he bent down and picked me up bridal style. I lay my head on his shoulder as he carried me through the gardens and into the house to our bedroom. "Thank you my love." I said to him as I closed my eyes."

#### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Thanks everyone for reading! I hope you enjoyed this chapter as much as I enjoyed writing it. I look forward to seeing your feedback, would love to see your comments and votes!

-XOXO Swift\_Sonder

## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 35 - Are You Hungry?**

### **Chapter 35: Are You Hungry?**

Damien POV

If I hated Amber's mother before, there was no words to describe how I felt towards her now. I don't understand how anyone could be that cruel, and to rip Amber away from her father at such a young age, there is a lot of heartlessness in that. It took everything in me to control my wolf from coming out on hearing the explanation from her uncle.

I mean I guess on one hand it is a good thing because it does actually show that Amber's father didn't willingly abandon her. Although I know that things like this can never be fixed over night, I have faith that with my support Amber will mend the relationship with her father. No matter how slowly she does it.

Amber was so emotionally drained that she fell asleep with her head on my chest as I carried her to our room. I couldn't help but to keep stealing glances at her in her peaceful sleep, she looks like an angel. Making it to the bedroom, I gently laid her down in the center of our bed without disturbing her sleep. I thought about changing her out of her clothes and into something more comfortable, but I knew it would be too tempting to have her almost naked in front of me. I decided on just letting her stay in her clothes

and I got out of my clothes and into a pair of shorts to be more comfortable, then climbed into bed to lay next to Amber. I wanted to be right there when she woke up.

As I lay down I assume her body could sense me next to her because she rolled over in her sleep and snuggled into my chest, draping one of her legs over mine. I had to keep reminding myself that she was emotionally drained and I had to let her rest because my body wanted her. I couldn't help but imagining her pretty little lips around my cock. Oh those perky tits bouncing as she rides me. Or that face she makes when I drive her over the edge with my face in between her legs. The images kept playing in my mind on replay no matter how hard I tried to drive those thoughts away. This woman drove me crazy.

After what seemed like hours of this torture, Amber started moving around in her sleep. When she finally woke up and her eyes met mine, she gave the most beautiful smile, still half asleep. "Morning Princess." I whispered to her as I placed a kiss on her forehead.

"I didn't sleep that long did I?" Amber panicked as I chuckled to myself.

"No Baby, you didn't. It's only a little after lunchtime." I heard her let out a sigh of relief upon hearing my answer. "Are you hungry Princess?"

She looked up at me with those intense hazel eyes, and ran her hand down my abs slowly until she reached my dick and gently squeezed it. "I am for this," she whispered seductively biting her bottom lip. "Already so ready for me." She placed kissing all over my stomach, reaching lower and lower. I could feel myself growing as she kept rubbing it over my sweatpants. Slipping her fingers along the hem of my sweatpants, she grabbed a hold of them and gently tugged, signaling me to help her get them off. I lifted my ass up in the air as she tugged them down, freeing my very erect cock that nearly hit her in the face. "Free-balling it Mr. Lionheart?" she tsk'd. "Such a naughty boy." She said as she finished taking my sweatpants off and threw them on the floor.

As she crawled back up between my legs, my eyes were focused on hers and I questioned, "And what are you going to do about it Miss West?" I threw my head back at the pleasure of the feel of her lips placing kisses on my inner thighs and my groin. The kisses kept getting closer to where I wanted them but they weren't reaching the destination quick enough. "Amber Please?" I begged her to just take it in her mouth.

She smiled teasingly, "But I'm punishing you baby, teasing you." She cupped her hand over my balls and gently started to massage them, placing quick light kisses along the bottom of my shaft.

"Oh fuck Amber! If you don't put my cock in your beautiful mouth right now I am going to punish the hell out of you. Please baby I – " I was cut off by her taking my throbbing dick into that perfect hot wet mouth of hers. Alternating between licking up and down my shaft, sucking fervently on the head, and taking me deep into her mouth until I hit the

back of her throat she was driving me out of this world. "Oh fuck yes baby... that's it... suck this dick... oh fuck you do it so good..." The more I talked dirty to her the more aroused she got herself. When she popped me out of her mouth to take in some air I gently pushed her shoulders signaling that it was enough. Now it was my turn.

I got off the bed, and motioned for her to stand in front of me. Placing kissing down her neck and on the valley of her breasts, I simultaneously unzipped her dress in the back, letting it fall to the ground. Standing there in front of me was the sexiest woman I have ever seen in nothing but black lace panties. I groaned at the sight, sucking in my bottom lip while I looked her over from top to bottom over and over. Feeling her watching me I pulled her to me as I whispered, "You, Amber are the sexiest woman I have ever seen. And right now, I am going to make you scream my name." I pinched her nipples as I kissed from her breasts down her stomach, kneeling in front of her. Running my hands up her things I lopped my fingers around the hem of her panties and pulled them down as she stepped out of them. Admiring her gorgeous flower I could feel myself drooling in anticipation of tasting her sweetness.

I gently pushed her to sit onto the edge of the bed, kissing along the inside of her things, placing them to rest on my shoulders as I buried my face into her breathtaking pussy. "God so wet for me already baby," I moaned as I continued to eat her pussy like it was my last meal on earth.

She started bucking her hips as she moaned, "yes Damien just like that. Oh so fucking good." She ran her hands through my hair and pulled my face deeper into her pussy, knowing what she was wanting at that point I shoved a finger into her wetness, pumping it slow, steady, and deep. "Ah O faster Damien." She begged.

I added another finger and picked up the pace. "Is this what you want baby? Tell me baby." I groaned as her hips were meeting my fingers at every thrust and all I could think about was being inside her. I trailed my hand down to my own cock, pumping it as I continued trying to drive her further to the edge.