

## Read Chapter One of The Surrogate of Mr Billionaire by Deb jaya

*Chapter 2 Chapter 2 The wild night*

Natasha scooted to the far end of the bed and cringed, hugging her knees. She kept her eye on the guy in the black shirt and the black pants. His towering stature was daunting. She shuddered even harder with each step he took toward her.

Even though she was terrified, she couldn't take her eyes off him. Because of the black mask, she was unable to see his face other than his eyes, which were cold and intimidating.

She gradually realized that she had to sleep with this man. She felt cheated.

What a fool she was to put her trust in her aunt.

She wanted to flee right away. But she remained speechless, glued to the spot.

The man halted his steps, shoving his hands inside his pockets. His mouth twisted in annoyance as he watched her tremble.

"Tsk..." He clicked his tongue. "You are making me bored. Don't make me lose interest. Or else, I will send you away."

His deep voice vibrated inside her stomach. It was deeper than the man's voice who had brought her here.

Natasha felt nothing but chills on her back. Her breathing became choppy in her throat. She wished she could shove the man down and run away.

Her uncle's unsettled appearance crossed her mind at this point. Although she regretted agreeing to this arrangement, she couldn't leave without satisfying this man.

"No, no... please don't send me away," she said, her voice just above a whisper. "I am willing to do it." She clambered down from the bed and approached him.

Natasha tried hard to be bold, but she couldn't stop her legs from shaking. She took his hands in hers, forcing a smile. His hands felt big and rough against her small and soft hands. She led him to bed and made him sit down. With her trembling hands, she began to unbutton his shirt.

She looked at him, only to meet his eyes. Only then did she realize how dark green his eyes were. Those green orbs were cold yet captivating. She couldn't look away from him.

"Is this how you seduce a man?" His deep voice rang again inside the room. It caused the same effect in her stomach.

Her hands shook even more when she saw his gaze turning colder. She feared he would send her away. She sat on his lap and smacked her lips on his. She kept pressing her lips against his, not knowing how to proceed.

His strong arms wrapped around her waist suddenly, startling her. "Let me teach you how to kiss." He held her head from behind and kissed her fiercely.

"Mm..." she wriggled, frightened. But she couldn't break free from his strong arms.

His kiss grew fiercer with each passing minute, sucking her lower lip, then her upper lip. As he continued kissing her, she began to respond to his kiss.

He ripped her dress in an instant and tossed her onto the bed.

When the cold air hit her, goosebumps covered her body. Her nipples grew erect. Her hands flew instinctively to cover her breasts.

He grabbed her wrists and pinned them above her head, sucking her left breast.

His mouth felt warm on her sensitive spot. When he began to twirl his tongue skilfully on her nipple, she felt a wave of current passing through her.

It felt so good. At the same time, she had a sense of guilt in her heart. She didn't want to feel the way she was feeling now. His fingers and his tongue on her nipples sent tingling throughout her body.

She made every effort not to let the desire devour her mind.

"Mm..." A throaty moan ultimately escaped from her mouth.

She felt even more ashamed of the sound she made. She trembled when he dragged his fingers gently down her side to her thigh. Her eyes rolled back into her head the moment he rubbed her clit. Her mind and body were on fire. Her brain had lost the ability to think anything straight.

At this very moment, she let go of her shame and guilt. All she wanted was to experience the ultimate pleasure.

"Mm, uh..." she moaned as he continued rubbing her clit. She clenched her lower body as she was about to reach her climax.

"Ah..." she cried out, trembling violently. She felt as if she were floating in the ocean, with wave after wave crashing against her.

This feeling was new to her. She had never experienced such an orgasm before. While she was still savoring the sensation, he removed his clothes hurriedly. His taut biceps and muscular chest were on display. His tummy was flat, devoid of any fat. His honey-toned skin was impeccable.

He positioned himself between her legs and shoved his erection inside her.

"Ah..." An ear-piercing scream escaped from her mouth as she felt a tearing pain down there. She felt like he would rip her in half. "It's painful... stop, stop, stop..."

"Shh..." He leaned over to her. "You will expand. This pain will go away." He kissed her. This time, it was not rough. Instead, it was soft and slow, as if he were caressing her lips. He moved slowly in and out.

"Oh, gosh... you are so tight," he murmured against her lips. He showered kisses on her neck and shoulders.

Her cries transformed into moans when the sensation of pleasure overcame her. She buried her fingers into his lush black hair, her eyes closing.

He picked up his pace a while later, making her jerk open her eyes. The pain and pleasure intermingled. Natasha couldn't tell what she was feeling.

It was mind-blowing. At the same time, she felt the need to cry. Tears began to collect in her eyes.

In the meantime, she saw their reflections in the ceiling-mounted mirror.

His back had a tattoo of an eagle whose wings spread across his shoulders. It looked like the eagle was swooping down on its prey when he moved faster and faster.

She imagined herself as a tiny rat caught in the powerful claws of the eagle. This stranger was gradually consuming her soul and body.

"Mm, uh, ah..." Her moans turned into a cry as she reached the height of the ecstasy. Tears streamed down the corner of her eyes as she shuddered vigorously.

He pounded harder and harder and then stilled momentarily before banging her a few more times. He groaned and collapsed on her.