

Chapter 67

Why Are You Angry?

I wake up feeling the most relaxed I have been in a while. My back was against Sebastian's front. My ass on his crotch and his hand was holding my boob possessively.

I don't know why I expected him to leave while I slept but he didn't. I look outside to see that it was already night time. Even though I should be getting up to make us something to eat. I stay in his arms, needing to feel his warmth just for a second.

I think to a couple of hours back. When he took me again and again. He had kept his promise, by the time he was done I couldn't walk straight. My legs had turned to jelly and my pussy was deliciously sore.

'Told you he was the man for the job.' Midnight pops in.

I was surprised that she was up because I think Blue had slipped into a sex coma. She wasn't responding to any of my calls.

'You're really enjoying throwing that in my face, aren't you?' I groan.

'Definitely. You've got to admit he did a pretty fine job.'

I couldn't deny that. This was the best I ever had.

I know it's unfair to compare Bash and Darren, but after today I realize how dull my sex life with Darren had been. It lacked the passion that was burning between Bash and me.

The dirty words he said while he was balls deep in me. How he took care of my needs first. How he took his time in getting me ready instead rushing it like it was a damn chore he needed to get it done with.

With Darren it hadn't been like that. If I took long to cum, then he would abandon ship, chase his own release then climb off me. Leaving me aching and unsatisfied.

I hadn't realized how selfish of a lover he was until Bash. I got off the three times we went at it with Bash. With Darren it would have been a miracle if I got off even just once.

My mating with Darren had been pathetic. Apart from getting a man who was pinning over the mate that rejected him, I also got bad sex. I never complained cause I loved him. Maybe I should have demanded for more. Pushed him to see my needs and desires.

'Could you please stop thinking of that idiot?' Midnight asks. 'It's ruining the post sex euphoria.'

'Sorry,' I shake my head trying to rid myself of those thoughts.

I can hate Darren for what he did but I can never hate him for giving me Krystal. She was the only good thing that came out of our mating.

Deciding I had laid here enough I move to get up. Sebastian's hand that had fallen from my breast to my waist tightens.

"Where are you going?" he asks. His voice hoarse from sleep.

I look at him over my shoulders. He has one eye open and he still looks sleepy.

"I need to prepare something for us to eat. I'm starving." I groaned, feeling his cock that was beginning to harden, rub against my sensitive opening.

Damn it. Heat wasn't something to mess around with. Despite being really sore, I feel wetness begin to gather around his length.

"You can eat later," he says, running his nose through my hair.

As much as I am tempted, I don't think my core can take anymore pounding from him.

"No." I exclaimed "I need to eat and so do you."

Not giving him a chance to pull himself between my legs, I unclasp his hand and wobbly get up. I take my discarded nightie, put it on and start heading towards the door.

I wince with every step I take. Limping my way across the room.

Hearing a sound behind me I turn sharply only to find Sebastian trying to stifle his laughter. What the hell? Was he really laughing at my expense?

“Stop laughing. This is your damn fault.” I take the nearest thing to me and chuck it at him.

He moves before the book can hit him, then turns to grin at me like a child on Christmas day.

“Why are you angry? If I remember correctly, you’re the one that fucking begged me to keep going. Threatening to cut off my balls if I dared to stop.” he smirks, his low rumble voice shooting straight to my clit.

My cheeks heat up when I remember how wanton I had been. I don’t remember being this way before Sebastian. Maybe it was just the heat.

‘You desire for him started way before your heat came. He was the reason why you had to buy a vibrator, remember?’ Midnight adds, uncurling her limbs for a stretch.

Ignoring both of them, I leave for the kitchen. My mind wasn’t functioning enough for me to dive into what she said. Sure I felt a connection with Bash that I never felt with Darren but that was purely physical right?

In any case things will go back to normal once my heat passes. Just one more day and we will go on like it never happened.

‘Sex has a way of changing things,’ I hear my mind whisper.

I sigh. I doubt in this case it will. Sebastian made it clear I am not his type. Him sleeping with me was just a way to ease both of us. To cool down our

wolves. It was just sex and after tomorrow he will go back to not wanting me.

For some reason that thought saddens me. Not wanting to think about that. I push the sadness back, and focus on food.

I only had frozen food because I knew it would be impossible for me to cook anything in my condition.

So, taking out some frozen pizza and chicken, I preheat the oven before setting them inside.

I was so lost waiting for it to get done that I am startled when arms wrap around my waist.

“You scared me.” I mumble.

“Sorry, I thought you heard me coming in.” he replies, kissing the area between my neck and shoulder.

My breath catches when he turns me to face him. His handsome face catches me by surprise each and every time. I rake my eyes over his body. Noticing that he didn’t have anything on.

He lifts me up on the counter before stepping between my legs.

“Sebastian...” I groan when his hands starts to travel up my thighs. His thickness nudging my entrance.

He swoops in and catches my mouth in a kiss. I get lost in the blazing fire between us. The food that I was supposed to check on, already forgotten.

My tongue tangles with his. Goddess, I want him. More than I could have ever thought I would want any man after what Darren did to me.

He groans in my mouth and the sound sends tremors straight to my core. Why the hell couldn't I get enough of this man? It was impossible to be this addicted to someone. But then again maybe it's because of the heat.

He dips his head and sucks my nipple through my nightie. I throw my head back and moan. Feeling both my nipples hardening. His hands knead my other breast while my hand travels downwards and I take his length, pumping my hand up and down his hardened member.

We were getting into it when the window broke all of a sudden.

We disengage. Our eyes locking in alarm

“What was that?” I whispered shakily.

The words were barely out of my mouth when another window shattered spraying us with broken glass and, making me scream. Sebastian scoops me up and brings me down. The counter shielding us. We hear murmured voices.

“Come out Lauren. Make this easy for us, because if you don't we will come for you and you won't like it.” a deep and dangerous voice says.

I know without being told why they are here. After the death of the last guy that came after me, we thought that the others would back off. I guess we were wrong.

“Stay here and don’t move. I’ll be back.” Sebastian says before kissing the crown of my head and leaving.

I lift my head and look at the damage caused. Broken glass was everywhere. This mess was going to be a bitch to clean.

My thoughts are interrupted when I hear Fang’s threatening howl followed by screams and tearing of flesh. The sound makes me cringe. I then hear the sound of pounding paws and I know that Sebastian is hunting them.

I begin to shiver imagining what would have happened to me if Sebastian hadn’t come. What would have taken place if they had found me here all alone, in heat and completely vulnerable.