

The Dragon's Fated Bride Chapter 37 - RUSTLING SHEETS - PART 5

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R-18 WARNING THIS CHAPTER CONTAINS MATERIAL WHICH SOME READERS MAY FIND OFFENSIVE, THE STORY HAS {GRAPHIC SEX SCENES}, NO RAPE READER DISCRETION IS HIGHLY ADVISED.

The Duke saw Faye's mouth fall open as she threw her head back and gasped, "Ahh!" when the tips of his Raven black hair tickled the insides of her thighs. He cruelly taunted her hunger as he indulged in watching her with pleasure.

Sterling growled as his mouth hovered over her sex. He felt Faye struggle and try to lift her hips to meet his eager mouth. His firm hands roughly gripped her thighs and held her open.

Faye felt his hot, wet, lush tongue slide between the folds of her luscious slit. Her back curved from the mattress at the exquisite feeling of him licking over and around her tiny pink hole. His tongue lavished her cleft with expert attention. Faye sat up on her elbows and watched with hooded eyes as his mouth covered her sex and his cheeks hollowed when he sucked on her aching clit. The flat of his tongue lapped at her delicate nub. She was so close now...

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Sterling purred into the soft flesh of her pussy, his face covered in her juices. He felt Faye's body strain, then shiver, and he heard the rustling of the sheets as she fisted her hands in them, grasping for anything to hold on to as she was ready to climax once more. The moment he felt her sex throb under his tongue.

Sterling knew Faye was ready to tip over the cliffs of ecstasy and fly. His stiff tongue pressed harder into the swollen pearl of her clit. Then he gave her tiny

opening a sinfully slow heated thrust of his tongue. Sterling felt her entire body jerk and watched Faye writhe as the next climax washed over her with a wicked sensual assault.

There was a hint of a smile that softened his features when he brought himself over Faye's frail frame. His mesmerizing eyes peered down at her, giving her a hypnotic stare. However, Sterling's expression was cautious. "Are you ready?" he asked in an assertive tone.

Faye gave a slight nod and a breathy "Yes."

That was all he needed to hear...she was ready.

His voice turned deep and velvety, sending a shiver down her spine. "I want us to fall apart together—this time...Wait for me," he whispered into the skin of her neck, kissing her sweetly and then licking her with his luxuriously thick tongue.

As he sat between her legs, he fisted his cock, pumping it, and rubbed the plush crown of his swollen head at her entrance, coating it in her delicious juices. He pressed the tip of his manhood at her tiny pink hole. She could feel a sweet, pleasurable stretch as he carefully pushed the first inch inside. Then he stopped, giving her a chance to adjust.

As the sensation of him entering her became more intense, Faye placed her hands on each side of his sculpted shoulder blades, and he could feel the slight press of her fingernails into his flesh as he gradually pushed his dick in further. Her head fell back, and her body arched from the bed. A loud gasp escaped her mouth, "OH!" and he watched as she bit down on her lip, trying to suppress a scream.

Then the most beautiful thing appeared in the corner of Faye's eye. A single tear had formed. She was going to cry for him. Sterling was elated. He had finally made her weep.

He leaned his head close to her ear and softly whispered, "Don't hold it back anymore, butterfly, cry for me." he turned his head and eagerly licked the salty tear the moment she shed it.

Faye's teeth released her buxom bottom lip, and she screamed, "AHHHHHHH!!!! Gah! STERLING!" as Sterling unrelentingly forced his manhood to push past her limit, and she felt a snap below her belly button,

and all the heavy feeling that had been built up inside of her let go and the sheets beneath them became wet and flooded.

Sterling cooed sweet words of encouragement into Faye's ear, and she struggled to adjust to his well-endowed manhood and passionately cried out his name. "Sterling!" Once she had taken him all in, he tenderly rocked into her sex, slowly building his pace until she started to relax and meet his thrusts.

The pain had transformed into pleasure as Faye felt Sterling's veiny rigid cock massage the inside of her overstretched womb. The head of his dick, meeting its end with every push. Sending tingles of pleasure through her core. Each time he pulled away from her, Faye's greedy pussy would suck him back in. The experience was heavenly.

The intimate scent of their sex filled the air around them like an aphrodisiac. The sound of skin slapping against skin and the wet squelching of her salacious c*nt spurred Sterling's drive to reach his own climax.

He felt his rock-hard shaft throb with a need for release as Faye's pussy rippled and clamped down around his raging hard cock. She could no longer stop her orgasm. Within moments the Duke had joined her, the hot, sticky jets of his seed, spurting, emptying into her, filling her insides until it overflowed onto the bed below.

Sterling fell to his side, spent from the experience, and curled himself around Faye, enjoying the lingering effects of their first orgasm together. They both lay beside each other, completely exhausted. Attempting to catch their breath. Once their racing hearts slowed, the Duke realized their bed sheets were soaked. He raised up slightly to peek and noticed they were stained and tinged bright pink. It was Faye's blood.

Sterling lay back down and pulled his lovely bride into his warmth, and lavished her with kisses of gratitude, as he realized she had gifted him her purity.

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A/N: We have less than a day before the WPC contest will end. Once again, I appreciate all who are supporting the novel with reads, comments, reviews, power stones, and golden tickets. Cross your fingers that the judges like what they see.

With much gratitude,

E.J.

AKA: The_Sweet_Sparrow

The_Sweet_Sparrow

Dear Readers,

Thank you for reading, and I sincerely hope you are enjoying the story. I would really appreciate it if you could help me and leave a review. It would be a huge support.

Love, E.J.

The_Sweet_Sparrow