

Six

“You’re a long way from home princess”, the handsome man that stood in front of me said. He was a head taller than me even as I sat on the high bar chair that I had difficulty getting on because it was too high.

His gray eyes which resembled a storm at sea bore deep into mine. His dark hair was smoothed backward. A strong and prominent face. There was only one way to describe this Greek god that stood in front of me, I have had my fair share of meetings with handsome men but even David pales in comparison to this man. His lips were curved into a playful smile, and the delicious mouthwatering scent of his cologne filled my nostrils.

“Says who?” I finally found my voice to speak.

“Sebastian, it’s a pleasure to meet you princess”, he said and kissed the back of my hand. The feeling of his warm lips against my skin sent shivers down my spine and I let my intrusive thoughts escape from my lips.

“I want you”, I said like a child that wanted candy.

He raised his eyebrow in amusement and chuckled. “You’re a bold one”, he said and I crushed my lips against his, and the next thing I knew I was being carried out of the pub and into a car.

He put me on his lap and held me in his arms as the car began moving. The warm air and passing lights were like a lullaby that rocked me to sleep making my eyes heavy with sleep.

“Don’t fall asleep on me princess when I am dying to be inside of you”, he said, and the next thing I knew I was laying on a soft bed with him between my legs.

“Make love to me”, I whispered against his lips,

“What?”, he asked, thinking like his ears must have deceived him.

“I said spend the night with me there is nothing in this world that I desire and my father can’t give me and you’re the bodyguard he sent to get me, you belong to me”, I said touching his mesmerizing face and his kisses turned from soft to possessive. He stroked his tongue against mine as his hands skimmed their way all over my body, tearing my clothes off of me leaving me bare in front of him.

“Don’t regret this when you wake up princess”, he said and unbuttoned his shirt exposing the strong muscles that shaped his entire body, broad shoulders, and a firm chest. My hands couldn’t help but touch him, his body warm to touch. He growled as my fingertips made contact with his skin and crushed his lips into mine again. I felt a hard rod that felt like a hand pressing against me. But that wouldn’t be possible because one of his hands massaged my breast and the other supported the back of my neck.

If it wasn’t a hand then it was what I was thinking it was.

He finally leaned back and took off his pants freeing himself as his c**k stood straight with attention and I got a little scared.

“I’m dying to be inside of you princess”, his hoarse voice said as he looked down on me with burning lust.

“It won’t hurt”, I whispered loud enough for him to hear.

“There is no turning back now princess”, he said and positioned himself at my entrance rubbing the tip of his c**k along it as his thumb worked circles on my clit.

My breath hitched and a moan escaped my lips as spasms of pleasure ran through my body.

“I can’t wait anymore”, he groaned and thrust into me. I yelped as pain shot through me. “Relax,” he said and kissed my forehead. He began moving and cold sweat appeared on my forehead it felt like he was tearing me from the inside out, I was in so much pain I gritted my teeth. “Breathe and relax”, he said and kept thrusting in and out of me. I did as he asked and breathed, relaxing as best as I could and the pain bore a pleasuring feeling that I had never felt before. An uncontrollable moan escaped from my throat and they were like a fueling force for him, making him pick up his pace thrusting into me faster and deeper.

“You’re so tight”, he groaned placing my legs on his shoulders and running his tongue along my leg. “You belong to me now”, he said. And a part of me told me he meant every word he meant.