

## The Lycan 151

### Chapter 151

ASHANTI'S POV.

There were so many dresses to try on. I had no idea where to start from. The girls of the fashion crew were so nice to me that it didn't even feel like I was doing mass shopping for the very first time in my life. Back at my father's castle, I used to go shopping, but it was never anything like this!

The leader of the group even went ahead to tell me all about shopping, various famous clothing lines and shoe brands, some of which I knew already, others I did not, and right now, with all the knowledge I learned today about fashion, I feel like I should become a fashion influencer.

The entire experience was exhilarating. I couldn't contain my joy.

After I spoke with Alpha Reagan in the morning, I had set my mind to pick ten outfits, but the fashion crew members, especially Cassandra, were not having it. At the end of the day, almost a hundred different outfits were selected, together with shoes and tones and tones of jewelry. Cassandra even offered to teach me how to do make-up and every other lady-like stuff, but I refused.

There's no need for that. It's not like I'm going to need it anyway. I'm just a Harem girl. Right now, I'm sitting on the bed and my eyes keep flicking to my wristwatch to check the time. I'm impatiently waiting for Alpha Reagan to return from work so I can tell him all about my day and show him the things I got. I can hardly keep my butt on the bed. I keep standing and sitting.

I'm elated.

When the sound of a knock on the door breezes into the room, I yelp in excitement and run to the door to open

it up.

"Alpha Reagan!" I call, almost breathlessly as I look up into his sparkling eyes.

“Ashanti He greets me with a light smile on his face. I step away from the doorway and rush into the bedroom. I can’t contain my excitement. I’m smiling from jaw to jaw and he’s looking

ne in amusement. He must know why I’m excited.

“I take it that the shopping went well.” He says, training his eyes on me. I squeal and wriggle my body. I’m shaking my head so hard that by the time I stop, my hair is all over my face and I’m breathless.

Alpha lets out a calm, soft laugh and walks towards me.

“It was the best thing I’ve ever experienced.” I start ranting. “Cassandra and the other girls were so helpful. After we spoke on the phone in the morning, I intended to choose just about ten outfits, but the others didn’t agree with that. They made me try on all the outfits and even though it was exhausting, I loved it. At the end of it all, almost everything was chosen. And the shoes.... Oh... she shoes! I’ve never seen anything so pretty before... the jewellery... I... I didn’t know what to take and what to leave. They were all shiny and... and...and...” I burst into tears.

I burst into tears because I was too excited. Because I am still trying to understand what’s going on.

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“Your eyes are so beautiful,” I say out of nowhere. I don’t know what got into me.

“Goodness Ashanti, if you keep acting like this I’m going to take you right here.” He plants a gentle kiss on my forehead and walks away from me. I almost tell him to take me. Thank God the words have been stitched to my tongue. I clear my throat and keep looking at him.

“You were telling me something about your shopping spree.” He breaks the silence and he’s staring straight into my soul.

“It was indeed a shopping spree. I’ve never done anything so exciting before.”

“If it makes you so happy, you can do it every day.” I cackle.

“You’re going to be a terrible dad! You’ll spoil all your kids.”

Kids?

Kids?

What the hell is wrong with me?

Where did that come from?

All the color drains from Alpha Reagan’s face. My hands fly up to my mouth when I notice what I just said. I quickly look away in embarrassment.

Why the hell did I have to say a thing like that?

“I’ll spoil my daughters.” Lord help me. I’m on fire. I almost melt when I hear his footsteps approaching me. “Their mother is gonna have to be the one to discipline them because I won’t have the heart to scold them even once. But for my sons, she’ll leave them to me. I learned a lot from my dad about how to handle sons.” He’s standing in front of me and I can’t bring myself to look him in the face. “Don’t be shy Ashanti, look at me.”

I don’t.

I can’t.

My entire face is red from blushing too much.

“Ashanti.” The way he calls me heats my insides. I finally look at him. I’m chewing on my bottom lip. “Stop doing that. You are tempting me.” He growls and I feel like I’m looking at a different version of Alpha Reagan. The version that wants something more than just hugs and light forehead kisses. I can feel the heat of his stare on my lips. I almost moan when he strokes my cheek with his thumb.

He has no idea how much I want him to do what he wants to do. But for some reason, I can't tell him because I'll feel too embarrassed. I'm still feeling giddy from all the sex we had last night.

"Do you want me to try some of the dresses for you to see?" I step away from his intoxicating presence and point toward the closet. He lets out a deep breath and shoves both hands in his trouser pockets.

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"I want you to try on all the outfits. That's my entertainment for tonight." I smile so hard, my cheeks hurt.

"Come with me then." I take his hand and lead him out of the bedroom to the living room. "I was also meaning to tell you that I have no space in my bedroom for all these things."

"A room will be arranged here for them. Simple." My brows shoot up as I give him a shocked gaze.

"A room here?"

"Yeah." He walks to a sofa and sits on it. It baffles me to see him act like he didn't just say something serious right now.

A room for my clothes.

It's almost the same as saying he's preparing a bedroom for me in his chambers. That's a huge step.

"Ashanti, I'm growing impatient." His voice snaps me out of my thoughts. I give one last bemused gaze before going over to the pile of clothes to start changing into them.

He will never cease to amaze me

We spend a great deal of time on this activity. I tried on the clothes and Alpha Reagan gave comments and compliments. We only stop when we both get horny and decide to switch from trying on new clothes to having sex for the better part of the night.

It was a blast.

Chapter 153

ASHANTI'S POV.

I didn't feel too sore like I did last night after having sex with Alpha Reagan and this morning, I'm full of life and energy. I have a very serious look as I walk into the arena with my backpack in place. I'm feeling very optimistic. I'm ready to train. To have a duel and I'm going to make sure I beat whoever I'm paired to have a duel, unless of course I'm paired with either Alpha Reagan or Delta Kyle.

Those two are unbeatable.

"Whoaa! Here comes the Alpha's girl." I overheard one of the guys whispering to his group of 3 other guys. I stop in my tracks and look in their direction and they all guiltily look away.

"She's his favorite H a r e m girl now. He invites her to his chambers every night and won't let anyone else get close to her."

"She must be very good in bed, then. Her p\*\*y pleasures him real good. I'd do the same if I were to ever find a girl who could milk me dry every night." All the guys burst into laughter and I'm completely disgusted.

How dare say such immoral things about their Alpha?

And me.

There's some truth to it, but it's none of their business! I wish I could march over there and tell them that!

'Brandon, Jasper, Logan, and Mason.'" An authoritative voice calls the names of the guys who were just gossiping about Alpha Reagan and me. Everyone in the arena turns to look in the direction of the voice and my already speeding heart rate skyrockets when my eyes fall on Alpha Reagan. He is standing just a few meters away from me with a no-nonsense look on his face. "There'll be no training for you guys today." He deciphers in a calm, but deadly tone. The guys exchange confused glances.

Even I am confused as to what's going on...

Oh s\*\*t, he heard.

He overheard their conversation just like I did.

They are doomed.

"Report to the Military camp immediately. Beta Ronald is expecting you guys. You know what punishment awaits you if you keep him waiting." The guys, who have still not understood what's going on, take off on their heels towards the door. Alpha Kyle who just walked in has his brows furrowed as he watches the guys rush out through the door. He's confused.

Chapter 154

He wants to tie my head up in a ponytail and he knows I always wear the rubber bands I'll use on my left wrist. I purse my lips together, trying to hide my smile as he proceeds to tie

my

my hair

up.

As usual, all eyes are on us and I feel very awkward. The minutes snail by and it's until I think

knees are going to give way for me to reach the ground that he says;

my

"All done." I sigh in relief and leave his presence.

The only place I'm able to handle this man is in the bedroom. I can only comfortably interact with him when we're just the two of us. When extra pairs of eyes get involved, everything becomes awkward and I have no idea what to do with myself.

Sighing, I shake off the thoughts and jog over to Delta Kyle who's rallying the others to come over so we can start warming up.

"Delta Kyle." I flash him a smile.

"You look cheerful this morning."

"That's because I had a splendid night!"

"I'm happy for you!" He looks at my hair and his brows crease. "You already have it tied up. >> "Yeah." I don't tell him Alpha Reagan helped me even though I'm sure he knows already.

"Too bad. I looked forward to doing it for you."

"Next time."

"Mean it, Ashanti! Next time I'll be the one to tie your head up in a ponytail."

"I promise."

Good. Now let's join the others." I nod and we both join the line of guys and girls jogging around the arena.

I have done a great job ignoring Nelly and Alina today. I haven't made eye contact with any of them since I got here, but I can feel them looking at me. Especially Alina. This heat I'm feeling all over my body is a result of the scorching looks she's throwing my way now and then.

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"Strawberries!" Alina chokes out in agony and I instantly release her neck from my arm's firm grip. The entire hall is filled with gasps from some of the men and applause from a few others.

"It's a draw!" One of the guys shouts out. "Ashanti finally had a draw with Alina! Way to go, Ash!"

"Thank you, Nick." I smile at him. I look at Alina and there's a scornful look on her face as she struggles to stabilize her heavy breathing.

If she had surrendered faster, she wouldn't be wheezing!

"She cheated!" She shouts bitterly and I'm taken aback by her sudden accusation. "She tried to strangle me! What was I supposed to do in that situation?"

"Peel her arm off your neck like she did when you tried to strangle her as well during the fifth round." Her brother, Kyle, says and steps forward. "When real soldiers lose a duel, they bow respectfully to their

opponent as a sign that they acknowledge their skills. They don't go off about how they were cheated. That's a sign of weakness. And no Lycan Soldier is a weakling His voice drops an octave with that last statement. Alina's furry only grows worse. She jumps to her feet and closes the gap between us, looking me straight in the eyes.

Hers are burning with anger and indignation. She feels like I've humiliated her. If she had a sword or dagger in her hand, I'd be on the floor, bleeding from a wound or stab she would have inflicted on me.

"You'll pay for this." She sneers. I smirk.

"Dishing out threats again? Your pot of threats never runs dry, does it?" She huffs and spins around, making sure her ponytail whips my face before storming out of the arena.

I chuckle lightly!

Spoiled brat!

"That was brilliant!" Says Delta Kyle as he approaches me. The fake smile that was meant for Alina turns into a genuine one.

"Thank you. I could've only done that because of the training you all have given me. Thank you very much."

"You're welcome. You must be exhausted, do you mind if I walk you home?"

"That won't be necessary..." A voice speaks before I can give a response to his question. It's Apha Reagan. We both look at him. He winks at me. "I will be the one walking Ashanti back to her quarters today." The entire hall goes dead silent.

As if that's not enough, he proceeds to go over to the sitting area and picks up my backpack, then he calls me over with a hand show.

"Come on. Let's go."

Has he lost some of his brain cells?

Chapter 155

ASHANTI'S POV.

"Are you sure it's okay for you to do this?" I raise the question the moment we step out of the arena. He looks at me with surprise-filled eyes,

"I don't see anything bad in me walking you back to your chambers after training, Ashanti."

“I know there’s nothing bad in doing that. I didn’t say there was. I’m just, you know.... wondering.”

“Wondering?” He stops walking and looks at me. I swallow dryly. Nod.

“Yes. Wondering.”

“What are you wondering about?” His brows crease.

“If this is even appropriate. The Lycan King, walking an ordinary Harem girl back to her quarters.”

“The Lycan King has the right to do as he pleases. I’m sure you know that.”

“I’m well aware of that.”

Then hit the nail on the head already.”

“Alpha Reagan, if people see us...” I look around and notice how ironic my statement is because people are already gawking at us right now. “Just take a look around right now. People have seen us. The news will spread throughout the pack and misconceptions about the kind of relationship we have will be born and you and I both know that won’t be a good thing.” I say calmly, but firmly.

“Misconceptions about the relationship we have will be born.” He repeats my statement so calmly, it’s almost a whisper. “That’s deep. Care to expatiate?”

People could say we are dating, when clearly, we aren’t. They could say you’re trying to court me, which is a lie. That’s what I mean.’

“Are we dating?” He asks out of nowhere. Hot air rushes out through my nostrils. I can hear my heart beating in my throat.

“No.” I whisper almost inaudibly.

“Am I courting you?” He fires another question. I want to swallow, but my throat has gone dry like a hot dessert. Right now I’m so thirsty, I could dry up a waterfall. I suck in a deep

breath

“No.” Another whisper.

“What kind of relationship do we have?”

My heart falls into the pit of my stomach. My ears start itching from nervousness.

“The same relationship you’ve been having with other Harem girls for the past years.” I calmly respond and he nods his head.

“Good. So let them talk. We know what’s going on between. You and me. That’s all what matters. Okay?”

“Okay.” I nod my head and smile despite the sadness I feel in my heart.

We are not dating. He’s not courting me.

He considers what we have as nothing special. He still sees me as a Harem girl who comes to his chambers every night to pleasure him.

Nothing else.

Reality has slapped my face like a hundred hands.

Through out the walk to the quarters, I'm awfully calm and the best I can give him is one word replies to his questions. I am so heartbroken and disappointed.

Dissapointe

in myself.

I knew I better than to have taken his sweet gestures as anything. I shouldn't have expected too much. But how could I not when he did all these things for me?

Just how?

"We're here." His voice interrupts my thoughts. I look at him and force a smile.

"Thank you for walking me home." The girls around are looking at us in awe.

"For nothing."

"I'll just go in now." I turn to leave but he holds me back.

"Just like that? Not even a hug." I almost roll my eyes at his request.

He wants me to hug him after telling me there's nothing going on between us.

Crazy!

"I'm sweating all over and so are you. Hugging you right now will be kind of... uncomfortable

or both of us. Gross even."

Are you trying to say it's nasty when we sweat and still hold each other during sex?" Now it's my turn to palm his lips to stop him from talking further. I'm almost on my toes as I struggle to keep my hand stretched up to his mouth since he's so far up there. I'm a tall girl, but this man towers me with his height and physique.

"What?" The question comes out as a muffled mess under my palm.

"Stop saying such in public." He chuckles and removes my hand from his lips.

"Now you see that I wasn't exaggerating when I did the same thing back then, right?"

"That's not the point."

"Anyway, enough with the bickering. Tomorrow. Twelve noon. I'll be coming to pick you up so we can go for a drive around the pack. Put on comfortable shoes because we'll be doing a lot of walking." My mouth hangs open upon hearing that.

All the sadness in my heart suddenly dissipates and I can feel excitement sprouting from the

pit of my stomach, growing branches that spread into every corner of my body. The brooding look on my face has been wiped off and replaced by amusement.

Going out for a drive with him tomorrow.

I can't believe it.

"Are you... are you serious?"

“As a matter of fact, I am. So be ready by noon.” He steps closer to me. My heart melts when he tucks a few loose strands of hair behind my ears. “You did excellent at the training centre today. A bit more training and you’ll be able to beat Alina in every duel.”

“Will that please you?” I tilt my head to the side, giving him a queer look. He simply chuckles, but doesn’t respond.

“I’ll be busy all night today so I won’t call you over.”

“How about I come and keep you company. I promise I won’t make any noise. You won’t even know I’m there.”

“Oh, dear.” His thumb gently strokes my cheeks, sending waves of current from my head to my toes. I vibrate under his touch and he feels it.

“I won’t be able to focus if I’m with you in the same room. I could never.” He holds my chin in place and leans into me, planting a soft, gentle kiss on my lips. It’s a brief kiss that ignites fireworks in my body and I’m heartbroken when he breaks it too soon. Cold breeze whips over my lips, drying them up in a matter of seconds and whispering to me how much I already miss him when he’s still standing in front of me.

“I’ll miss you.” He tells

me and I nearly combust..

I’m too speechless to say anything as he gets into the car which arrived a few minutes ago to pick him up.

“I’ll miss you too.” I mumble under my breath. The car drives away and I know he hears me

cause I hear his voice say;

“Dream about me.

I go to bed with one question in my mind.

18

What kind of relationship do we have?

Sumi

How are you liking their romance so far?

Chapter 156

ASHANTI'S POV.

My eyes flick to the wall clock for the thousandth time today and I sigh in dismay when I see that it's still eleven thirty am. Alpha Reagan is supposed to come pick me up by noon. I'm already dressed in comfortable clothes and shoes like he instructed and impatiently waiting for noon to come, but time seems to be walking like a snail.

I remember how upset I was with him during our conversation yesterday after training. He said things that broke my heart and shattered my expectations. I had already made up my mind to get back into my shell and stop expecting anything from him, but one invitation for an outing and he broke my damn lock and stole my heart all over again. The thought of spending time with him outdoors makes me so happy, I feel like I'm going to die of euphoria.

After pacing about for some time, I slump on my bed and I'm about to lay on it when the room door opens. My eyes shoot to the door and an elderly servant comes in view.

"Ma'am Athena." I call, rising from the bed.

“Alpha Reagan has arrived. He’s waiting for you.” My heart soars and plummets at the same time. A fat smile covers my face as I hastily pick up my little handbag and rush out of the room. My heart leaps in my chest when I step out of the building and meet the passenger seat door of the car held open by a guard. I look around and there are five other cars, two in front and three behind, that will accompany ours.

A convoy.

We’ll be going out with a convoy.

Wow!

“Thank you.” I tell the guard with a curt bow as I get into the car. His familiar smell hits my nostrils, bringing the smile back to my face.

Good morning, Ashanti.” His gruff voice greets.

“Good morning, Alpha Reagan.” I return his greeting and my heart melts when he smiles. Three inches forward, his breath is sweet and warm on my neck and he lifts his lips closer to my ear and whispers;

“You look beautiful.” Chills run down my spine and as a result, I get goosebumps all over my body. His lips drop back to my neck. He breathes my scent with his eyes closed and kisses my the nape of my neck and I’m not sure I’ve ever felt anything so incredible in my life.

The car starts moving.

I turn to look into his eyes that are now open. They are dark and deep and drenched in passion. His hand slips around my neck, drawing my face closer to his till our lips touch. Everytime he kisses me, it’s like a burst of fire and electricity that ignites my bones in the most amazing way. I am vibrating with pleasure from head to toe.

After kissing for what seemed like forever, we finally pull out of each other’s arms and I wish I’ could disappear so he doesn’t have to see how red my face has become.

“Don’t you want to know where our first stop will be?”

“You haven’t even given me the chance to settle or think ever since I got into this car.” I strap on my seat belt and flash him a fake frown. He grins and leans back on the chair.

“Touchè.”

“What will we be doing first?”

“Eating.” He looks at me.

“Eating.”

“Yeah. It’s already noon, we need to have lunch before riding on.” My smile widens.”

“Brilliant.”

“Tell me, Ashanti...” He takes my right hand in his. “What’s your favorite meal?” He asks out of nowhere and I gawk at him in disbelief. “What?” He questions when he sees how shocked I

am.

“Nothing. I’m just shocked to hear you ask such a question.”

“Why are you shocked?”

“I... I...” I stutter because I have no idea what response to give him.

“It’s okay. Just tell me your favorite meal.”

“I love beef. I’m game for anything cooked with beef. Beef stew, beef sandwich, beef hamburger. Anything with beef on the table is what I’m going for.”

“Interesting.” He nods. “What about snacks? Any specific preference?” “Chocolate!” I blurt out. He laughs loudly.

“Of course. That’s why you have such sweet lips. You eat them all the time.”

Chapter 157

“I do. One of the perks of living at the Premium Residence is that I have an unlimited supply of snacks daily. It’s amazing.

“I’m happy you’re having a good time over there.”

“Oh, I am.”

“What about your roommate, Tessa? How’s it going with her? I hope she’s not causing you any problems.” My smile fades at the mention of Tessa’s name. Apart from the fact that she greeted me this morning, she has been cold and distant. If I tell Alpha Reagan all what has been going on between us, including the fact that she threw away the bracelet I gave her, he’s going to see to it that she gets transferred back to the normal H a m quarters.

Tessa has been a real i t c h to me lately, but I don’t want her to go back to the H m quarters, so I wear a fake smile and look back at Alpha Reagan.

“Tessa and I are doing just fine. I told you there was nothing for you to be worried about.”

“Are you sure?” He insists and I nod eagerly, despite the fact that my heart is breaking I to pieces within.

She’s being influenced. Tessa in her right mind won’t treat me the way she’s doing right now. Things will eventually get better between us. I won’t cast her away simply because of a little difficult moment. Everything will be fine soon.

“Yes, I am.” I insist and he nods.

The question and answer session lasts for the entire ride and by the time we arrive at the restaurant, I feel like I’ve emptied myself into Apha Reagan. The man knows almost every basic thing about me right now.

After eating at the restaurant, our next stop is the beach.

pha Reagan and I are walking along the banks of the ocean, the strong wind blowing is threatening to carry me away.

“So, can you swim?” He recommences his question and answer session. I give him a nod.

“Father was always on about teaching me basic survival skills, so I learned how to swim when I was little. I don’t know if I can swim in the ocean though.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“I only trained in pools. The only times I swam in a stream were the few times when my friends and I managed to sneak out of the castle to go play outside. It was fun.”

“So you were a recalcitrant kid?”

“Recalcitrant is too harsh of a word to use in this situation. I was just a kind who loved to explore, but my father wouldn’t let me.” He stops walking and I do the same.

“He kept restricting you from doing the things you wanted to do, so you became recalcitrant. I almost forgot it’s impossible to win an argument with this man. I chuckle and shake my head.

“Whatever.” I want to turn and keep walking on, but he stops me by holding my arm. He slicks his other hand around my waist and pulls me towards him. Our bodies crash into each other’s. My face heats with embarrassment because a few of the guards following us can see what’s going on.

“Alpha Reagan.” I whisper his name.

“Are you having a good time?”

“Good is too small of a word to describe everything that has and is still happening. I’ve never experienced anything like this with anyone before.” He smile.

“I’m happy to hear that... ouch.” He suddenly winces and drops to his knees, his hand holding his feet. Alarmed, I stoop down to see what’s going on and to my greatest shock, the man digs up a pile of wet beach sand and rubs it on my face before bursting into a loud hysterical laughter.

“Gotcha!”

My mouth and eyes are wide open in shock and anger is brewing in my veins.

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“You’ll pay for this!” I fire back, digging a chuck of wet sand, but before I can rise and do the same to him, he’s already running a few metres ahead, laughing out his lungs. I follow and that’s how we start running around the beach, throwing beach sand at each other like we were children.

Sometimes we play with each other like we were soulmates.

Chapter 158

REAGAN’S POV.

“Fuck. I need to get you naked.” When I look up, her eyes are glued to my dick and she swallows. We are both in the shower, about to bathe after spending the entire day visiting places and playing like babies.

Right now, we need to get to the adult stuff.

“You are so big!” She comments.

Fuck me.

It makes me feel proud.

I grab her panties and rip them at her hips, letting them float to the ground so she’s completely nude. I take a step back; my eyes raking over her perfect body and turn the water

on.

“Get in.” I instruct.

She walks by me and I tap her ass gently, enthralled by the way it shakes under the smack. She giggles and turns around, her back pressed against the tile and the water hitting her naked body. I swallow as I walk closer to her, wondering if she can hear my heart pounding in my chest over this intimate moment. Her eyes, staring at my dick, light with excitement and intrigue. I’ve always been praised for my physique. Hard muscles cover my arms and legs, with abs I work hard to keep in place. Ashanti licks her lips and I’m hard at her response to my body. “Reagan,” she holds her arms out towards me, “come here, let me touch you.” I obey her command and step into the shower, closing the glass door behind me and then we are naked in front of each other. “Then touch me. Please. I’m so desperate to feel your fingers. Please touch my pussy.” I feel her words shooting through me like an electric current.

Jesus, Ashanti. Where did you learn to say things like that?”

She smiles wickedly.

Jesus!

Ashanti will be the end of me. I'm as hard as a rock right now.

My fingers find her nipple and I rub it between my thumb and index finger.

She gasps when I flick her nipple.

"These tits," I grumble as I put my hands on both and push them together. "I want to slide my cock between them and thrust over and over until your silky skin jerks me off and I come all over them. I'll come so hard and so much that some gets on your face, coating your pouty lips and I'll watch you lick it off. Lick my cum off your tits because every drop of it belongs in your body somehow. Your mouth, your pussy, your asshole. I want to drain my cock in every one of your holes." I press her against the wall, letting my cock rub against her stomach making me harder than granite. "I'll never stop touching you. I'm fucking dying for a taste of your perfect pussy again. This pussy that belonged to me for longer than anyone would deem appropriate." My hands snake down and spread her puffy lips. I rub the lips of her pussy, not

pushing inside and she shudders at my touch. She gasps as one finger pushes between her folds and rubs her clit gently.

"Oh my God," she sobs and I actually see the tears forming in her eyes. "You have no idea how long I've waited for this." She holds my face in her hands. "You make me whole, Reagan." Her cheeks turn pink and she looks down at where we're connected.

I trail kisses down her face, her neck and over her shoulder as I continue to rub her sex. I feel her words in my heart and my head and my dick and it makes me want to give her everything.

My love, my attention, my care, my baby, everything she could ever want.

One leg wraps around me, opening up her sex even more. "What do you want?" I ask her as I begin to rub her clit harder, I dip a finger into her sex and she's practically soaking which makes my mouth water and cum pool at the tip of my cock.

## Chapter 159

She looks up at me, emotions swimming in her blue pools that are highlighted by thick eyelashes that hold drops of water from the shower.

“Everything,” she whispers.

“Be more specific. Say the words, Ashanti.”

“I didn’t know that I could ask for it?” I pull away from her slightly, my fingers still in her most intimate place and eye her curiously.

“Why?”

“I mean I don’t know if it’s possible.”

“When have I ever denied you anything? Anything you want it’s yours.”

Her eyes stare into mine and for a moment I feel like I can’t breathe from the rawness of her desire for me.

I clear my throat. The hot water, the steam, the naked woman all adding to the intensity of the moment.

“You can have anything you want.” My voice is h\*\*e and laced with arousal. I’ve been with a number of women in my past but never have I felt so vulnerable or intimate with a woman in my life. Never has a woman expressed such a need for me that I felt with every fibre of my being. Every part of her calls out to every part of me and I want to protect it and keep it away from anyone and everyone who wants to tear us apart.

“I want it all.” Her lip trembles and I lean forward and capture it between my teeth.

I don’t respond at first, my mind trying to calm my d\*\*\*k down. That’s hard and ready to breed the fertile woman in front of me.

“You can have it all.”

“...I can?”

“I want it all too,” I tell her honestly, my voice barely over the sounds of the running water.

“F\*\*k me,” she whispers. “Put your d\*\*k inside of me and give us what we both want right now. I know your heart belongs to me.”

“Always,” I grunt.

“I want to know your d\*\*k is mine too.”

“It’s yours, Ashanti.” I look down and

cup her p\*\*\*y. “Is this mine?”

“You know it is.”

“I’ll break the neck of any man who thinks it’s not.”

I rub my c\*\*k against the lips of her sex and begin to rock against her slippery c\*\*t, probing her opening with the blunt tip. “You never have to worry about that  
Say it again. I’ve never been the type of man that required any kind of validation but with

Ashanti, I’m f\*\*g desperate for it.

“I don’t?”

“No, Daddy.”

Jesus!

She just called me daddy.

This girl will be the end of me!

My c\*\*k jumps and she whimpers as it tickles her c\*\*t.

“I had plans to lay you out and make love to your p\*\*y with my fingers and my tongue and make you come over and over until you were loose and languid and drunk on me and I’ll make love to you until your body can’t take it. But now...

your body can’t take it. But now...” I stare down to where we’re connected, where my

d\*\*k is an inch inside of her. “I want to take you like a f\*\* animal. Rut into you like a beast and rip your precious body apart and put you back together a new \*\*g woman.’ I push slightly harder and I watch as the wind leaves her in a gush. “My. F\*\*g. Woman.” The word leaves her lips like a prayer and my d\*\*k is the holy word.

“Yes.” She affirms. And then in the shower, her legs and arms wrapped around me like ivy, I pressed my c\*\*k fully into Ashanti, the most important person in my world, just as a scream. so sexual and passionate leaves her lips that I almost shoot my seed inside of her. She burrows her face in my neck and bites her teeth into the flesh and whimpers as I f\*\*k her mercilessly against the wet tile.

“You okay?” I press my lips to her shoulder and I feel her nod.

“Don’t stop,” she whispers.

“Never.” I breathe “Your p\*\*y is gripping me so hard, it’s taking everything not to come yet.

Chapter 160

“I want you to.” She squeezes and I groan, wishing we were laying down because I have at feeling this orgasm might kill my ability to stay upright.

Fuck, she's tight.

"Come inside me, Reagan. I need it so bad, I can't take it." I fuck her almost brutally, drilling her into the tile so hard I wouldn't be surprised if we break through it. My fingers grip her hips. as I pull and push her harder on my dick. I wonder if I've really hurt her. But the beast doesn't care. He wants to rip her open and feast on her insides. Kiss away the fear and terror that lurks within her and swallow any pain she's ever felt.

"I'll make it better. I'll kiss your pussy till it feels better." I grit out, as the orgasm takes hold

my body.

of

"It doesn't hurt. It feels...so... good..." She stammers between thrusts. Her eyes are squeezed shut, her nails digging into my shoulders and her mouth slightly agape and I know, at this moment, I've never seen anything more beautiful. I could search the world, explore the seven wonders, meet the Moon goddess herself, and I'd never witness anything more magical or powerful than this look on Ashanti's face while I'm inside her.

"Holy fuck, I think I'm going to come."

"Come on my cock, baby. Touch your pretty clit until your cunt creams all over me."

"Oh, God keep talking." She moans and I feel her. "You know what's going to happen the second we get out of this shower? I'm going to bend you over and lick you from your pussy to your asshole and then back. Settling on your sweet folds until you come so hard you black out."

"Oh my God!"

"I can feel you quivering. Jesus Ashanti, you're so fucking sexy." I want to feel her warmth in my bones and her words in my soul. I want to worship at her feet from now until I take my last breath.

im gonna... gonna..." Her eyes fly open, blue irises staring straight at me as the edge.

she goes over

Tears roll down her face just as her eyes flutter shut and roll back in her head. She digs her nails harder into me, her heels digging into my ass and pushing my dick deeper into her if that were possible. "OH MY GOD!" she screams. I swallow them with mine just as I feel myself succumbing to my climax. An orgasm so powerful that it thunders through my chest and comes out my mouth with a roar that sounds more animal than human. I slam my fist against the wall next to Ashanti's head, as my orgasm continues pumping rope after rope of thick, hot cum into her womb.

"I can't wait to get you pregnant." The words leave my lips at the peak of the high. Words that escape me before I can stop them and she gasps in response.

"Me too." She runs her hands through my wet hair and pulls gently.

I swallow hard as my cock falls from between her pussy lips and I press my mouth to hers.

"I hope you're not tired," I murmured against her mouth. I make love to her mouth, rubbing my tongue against hers. She nibbles on my bottom lip before biting down harder and I

groan.

"Plans to keep me up all night?" She grins as I set her onto shaky legs but I wrap my hands around her hips just in case they give out on her.

"Try for the rest of your life," I tell her with a smile. I turn the water off as it starts to cool slightly and lead her out of the shower.

"Rest for now because we'll be fucking all night!"

