

Chapter 24 Come for Me, Baby

Anaiah's POV

[Mature Content]

My eyes almost bulge out of their socket, is he threatening my friends?

"I'm serious, Anaiah, you can't disobey me like that," He says in a hostile tone, I nod and climb onto the bed, laying on my stomach. My body is shivering and tears are flowing down.

I gasp when I hear the slash of a whip on my ass and sit up, looking at him but the man I love is far consumed with anger, he's not seeing me.

"Anaiah, get back in position," He says, I shake my head.

"Okay, I'll call Jake and-"

"Fine, I'll do it," I cry, trembling. He whips me again and at some point, he tells me to count with him. I did just that in a low faint voice and when we reached ten, my ass was on fire.

He lays next to me and cuddles me, I want to revolt against him but I can't.

"I'm sorry," He whispers, holding me closer to his chest and kissing my hair. I cry in his chest and he soothes me.

The next morning, I woke up with him in my arms. He smiles and kisses my lips but I avert so he kisses my cheek.

"I deserve that," He chuckles. I get out of his grasp and face the other way, still hating what happened last time.

"Lay on your stomach, please," I shake my head on the verge of tears, and pain crosses his features. He pulls out an ointment bottle and I understand what he wants to do. I do just that and he begins to rub my butt but I hiss at the pain. He kisses it and continues to rub the ointment. My buttocks feel numb, and I sigh in relief, there is no pain coming from there.

He slowly hovers over me to get me a massage, and I relax, damn, he's good at this.

"Have you heard of BDSM?" He suddenly asks, I turn my attention to him and nod

"Arya told me a bit about it," I sigh, sitting up and grabbing my phone. Today my shift is in the evening so I'm not so eager to get out of bed. He explains to me everything I need to know about BDSM and how I should fully subject myself to him when making love but only if I want. I can call him sir and nothing else.

And a DOM can bind your hands or ankles with either handcuffs or cable ties, they can either punish or reward you. As he continued to explain, my body was on fire and my pussy was pulsating.

"I can smell your arousal, so that's a good sign,"

I'm sure my face is the color of a tomato, and I try to get away from the bed. Keyword; TRY.

"Do you like such things?" I ask, he nods and crashes his lips on mine, I cry out at the sudden intrusion in my core. He's pounding in me like a madman and I'm enjoying every bit of it.

"Always so tight, baby," He pants. I moan his name loudly and he abruptly turns me so I'm on my four walls, taking me from behind. As he thrusts in me, he slaps my ass, making me yelp in surprise.

I feel myself getting closer.

"I'm coming!" I scream.

"Don't," His voice is deep and I oblige, he fucks me over and over again. Tears are rolling down my face as the need to overcome overpowers me but I'm waiting for him to tell me to do so.

"Baby, Please," I beg, meeting his pace.

"Come for me, baby," As soon as he said those words, I released them like never before. My mate is smiling and I look at him angrily but he soothes me with a kiss. I kiss him back and we lay back in bed

"That was intense," I sigh. He kisses the back of my neck and goes to the bathroom, he has to go to work.

"Babe! I want to go to work," I say, joining him in the shower and wrapping my arms around him. He groans and closes the shower.

"Must you," He groans, attaching his lips to mine. I nod vigorously until he concedes. In my excitement, I get on one knee, taking him fully in my mouth, and bob my head.

"Fuck," He moans, grabbing my hair, I continue to bob my head until he reaches his release, he helps me to my feet and carries me.

"Fuck, I love you, baby," He says, laying his head against mine.

I spend the rest of the day at the children's hospital with Darius, giving out food and presents, surprisingly we meet Mutinta who works part-time there too.

Later in the evening, I went to work at the restaurant but we were told to go to another location because there would be an engagement party and our services would be needed. Luckily, Jake and Angie didn't come with me or they would be bored. The hotel we are at is even more beautiful than the one I work at. The place was stocked with people of class and elegance, they wore the finest clothes and jewelry. We serve drinks for everyone.

"Hey, can I have champagne, please," A tall woman with blonde hair and perfect everything on her body asks. She is wearing a short red dress that shows off her perfect legs and a small crown over her head, she must be the would-be bride.

I learned she is the daughter of the Sunrise Lycan pack Alpha not far from here, they are a wealthy pack and had their party here because she's marrying a man from this Lycan pack.

"So Alaiah, how does it feel to be marrying the king of the greatest Lycan pack in the region," One of her friends asks.

My heart begins to pound, knowing too well that there is only one king and that is Leondre, I suck in a breath and listen to their conversation.

"It's great! King Leondre sent me a diamond bracelet, ten carats," She boasts and my heart breaks into pieces.

"Wow, it's so pretty, I want a man as mighty as King Leondre," One of the ladies comments, tears well in my eyes and I cover my mouth with my hand, stopping a sob from escaping. I have so many questions right now, is that girl marrying my mate? What about me? Just what am I to him? Is it the same Leondre they are talking about?

My mate.