

## Chapter Ten: Another rst!

\*\*\* Another rst for our girl with some dirty talk and dry humping. Just a heads up :) \*\*\*

“That food was amazing. What was it called again?” I asked Duncan as I fought the urge to lick my plate clean.

He had taken me to a beautiful log cabin that was a just 2 or 3 miles down from Draco but not close to anyone else which helped alleviate some of my stress. It had four bedrooms with one of them big enough to house the biggest bed ever made with extra room to spare. It had a big enough bed for all my mates and myself with some extra wiggle room. I chose it which didn't surprise Duncan. What did surprise him was me running full blast from the door and jumping onto the bed. It was like a cloud was eating my body. He had to pull me out before he was able to show me the table full of some of the best smelling food I had ever seen.

“Chinese and I got you the beef and broccoli.” He smiled and handed me the container. “Eat all you want. Try what I got, the chicken and mushrooms. We can get more if we need it.”

“Are you trying to fatten me up so I can't run away?” I teased him.

“Maybe. Plus I can't wait to see your belly swollen with our love child but that can wait a while.” He winked at me before stung another spoonful of food in his mouth. So attractive.

I almost choked on my broccoli when he brought up a baby. I was way too scared I would turn out like I parents to even think about kids right now. Shoot we hadn't done anything past making out yet and that was short lived.

“What are we doing after dinner?” He had nished his plate and started clearing off the table.

“You promised me a movie, so I hope you have an assortment.” I teased before scarnng down my plate. “I haven't seen a movie in several years and that was only when they had one at school.”

“Plenty and if not we will buy it online to watch you. Go get comfy on the couch while I nished up in here.” He grabbed my plate and actually fought me for it. I've never had someone take care of me and it was creeping me out a bit.

The couch was so comfy and big. It had tons of different colored throw pillows that looked amazing with its dark grey couch color. I grabbed several pillows and a huge blanket before snuggling into my own little cocoon.

“Gonna share a blanket?” Duncan didn't wait for an answer and dove straight under my covers and turned it into a cocoon for two. Once he was settled, I was half laying on his chest with my head against his throat.

He put on a comedy but I didn't pay attention to the name of it. All I could focus on was his scent, the way his neck moved with her swallowed, and the heat coming off his body. I could feel it getting to me pushing my scent out surrounding us both. He shifted and my left brushed up against his hardness. He was hung more like a horse than a wolf. I squeaked just thinking of it.

“You ok?”

“Your...so..big. It isn't going to t.” My cheeks ained red.

He laughed. “It will. Ill get you so worked up your p\*\*\*y will be begging for it. But that isn't until later. We have so many rst to try out and I want to savor each one.” He grabbed my hips and slid me over so I was straddling him.

I moved my hips feeling my wetness soaking his pants. He pushed my hips down so I ground harder on his c\*\*k. I felt things and aches I haven't felt before.

“So we have held hands and kissed. What would be next on the list, baby doll?”

I didn't hear him. I was too focused on chasing the tingles and burst of pleasure as I continue to dry hump him. I threw my head back whispering f\*\*k as it got closer together. I felt like I was running up a mountain and the pressure was getting bigger and bigger.

“Come for me. Come and cover my lap in your yummy scent.” He groaned.

Come? What was...oh, my goddess. “Oh...my.....Dun....” I fell over the edge falling freestyle as my whole body convulsed and lled with this mind-numbing pleasure. I held on for dear life as I slowly completed my rst free fall orgasm.

“Yea baby. Scream my name. Show them who your mate is!” He held me down harder as he pushed up into me.

I shouted out one last ‘Duncan’ before collapsing on his chest covered in sweat but with no regrets. “That was...holy.”

Duncan laughed and rubbed my back. “Another rst taken care of. Now lets watch the rest of the movie with a make out session to get in one more rst before bed.”

I sighed. “You are so much work. Geez.”

He tickled me until I sat up and focused on the movie. He played with my chair and recited several lines of the movie. He could of said more but I passed out. I felt safe and loved for the rst time. He gave me more than enough rsts and I couldn't wait for more.