

Chapter 126

"Fuck," he breathes out, driving his hands through his hair while pushing his hips up.

I bite my bottom lip to prevent another moan from falling from my mouth and start riding him, closing my eyes with my head thrown into my neck.

Matthew grabs my thighs, holding onto me as I continue to move on top of him.

Our moans and groans fill the room while our orgasms build up. Fynn suddenly comes to sit behind me, wrapping his arms around my waist. I feel his dick against my ass while he kisses my neck up and down.

Panic bubbles up my chest for a second as I'm certainly not ready to take them both at the same time.

"Concentrate on him, princess. We won't do anything you are not comfortable with," he whispers in my ear, making me calm down again. His hands roam my body, playing with my breasts before he lets one move back down to massage my clit while I continue to move up and down on Matthew's cock. After a few circles, he grins against my skin. "I'll do something for you."

He stands up, walks around the bed, and gets back into the bed behind Matthew. Grabbing his hands and pulling his arms from me, he makes Matthew growl, but he just continues to grin. "You'll thank me later for this."

As he continues to hold Matthew's hands over his head, he instructs me to move faster.



Matthew's eyes darken, the green flecks taking over as he continues to observe me hungrily, fueling my lust.

Increasing my pace, I enjoy their eyes on me that make my skin sizzle pleasantly. I move my hand between my legs to play with my clit, making them growl approvingly and my chest squeezes as I'm close to reaching my orgasm.

Matthew's approving growl vibrating through me is the last thing that my body needed to pushing me over the edge.

I cum with a loud moan that bursts free from my chest and catch myself by putting my hands on Matthew's hard abs as I shudder at the after waves ripping through me. Pushing my hair back, I look back up finding Matthew staring at me and Fynn grins. "Ready?"

I nod without even knowing what he really means, but my brain is still so hazed that it wouldn't care anyway. Fynn lets go of Matthew's arms, and I discover what he meant right away as he skyrockets up immediately, throwing me onto my back.

His eyes are now fully changed as he gets on me, pushing me into the mattress. Matthew spreads my legs with his, pushing back into me with a rough slam.

I scream in pleasure, clawing onto the bed sheets as he pushes further, burying himself into me to the hilt.

"Oh, Fuck," I moan, making him grin down at me.

He leans in, increasing the pressure on his penetration, making me go crazy. "Now you are mine," he growls, making a shiver run down my spine.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" I scream, getting a low chuckle from him.

Grabbing my thighs, he moves out of me slowly only to pound back into me violently.

My heart stops, another moan exploding from me as he repeats it with a smug grin on his face.

"You feel so fucking good," he whispers huskily while he takes my breath away.

Oh, my Goddess!

After repeating it for the third time, he finally starts thrusting into me mercilessly.

I risk losing my voice as he fucks me raw. Lifting my legs to wrap them around his waist, I open myself up even more to him, causing him to penetrate me deeper, hitting all the right points.

My eyes roll into the back of my head as he pushes me to the edge of a fantastic high, even if it means that he will split me in the process.

Goddess, I must have lost my mind.

I cum hard and with a long moan, my earth-shattering orgasm tearing through me like a massive shockwave.

As soon as my pussy clamps down on his cock, he follows me, coating my insides with his release.

"Fuck," he shouts, before pressing his lips against my chest.

I can feel his canines elongate, his wolf probably pushing through to

make him mark me.

"Breathe," Fynn tells him. "Think of the marking ceremony she deserves. Don't ruin it for her."

I don't care.

I want to say, as a primary desire bubbles up in me, but my voice fails me, my body too concentrated on regaining my senses back fully.

My breath hitches in my throat as his fangs grace my skin, he looks up at me and as our eyes meet, I can see that his wolf has practically taken over.

"Matthew?" I ask in a whisper.

A grin spreads on his face, and he moves up to kiss me. "Mine!"



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