

Book 1 Chapter 4

VERITY

I pull back slightly, gasping for my breath.

The kiss was tender, but all I could do was pant as he took my breath away every time he did that.

Axel looked at me and smiled. "Mm..." he murmured. "I can never get enough of you."

His hands tighten on my waist as he keeps me in place.

His eyes bore into mine as I bite my lip.

The wetness between my legs pooled more, and I knew it wouldn't be long till he could feel it drip on him.

He caused every ache I had within and every desire. No man or wolf should ever have this effect on a woman, but when it came to Axel, I felt I belonged to him. The ache in my chest came as the realization kicked in that I would only have him this weekend as he would leave me to go back and nd his mate, his soulmate.

That part stung more, but I knew werewolves had traditions. He had always said that to me when we started this, but he never mentioned them, not until now.

"Verity," called Axel, pulling me back to him. His eyes bore into mine but softened when I met his. "Where did you go?" he asked.

I stared at him.

I knew I couldn't tell him. He wanted to spend the weekend with me, and I should give him my undivided attention.

"I was thinking..." I started to say, which made Axel remove his hand from my waist and move it to the nape of my neck, moving me closer to his lips again. "That we should f**k now," I said.

Axel stopped, and his eyes looked toward my lips but back to my eyes. I move slightly on him and grind my dripping wet p**y into his crotch.

Axel groans as his lips graze over mine. "f**k," he said, fanning my face. "You're soaking. I can feel it on my pants."

His lips crash on mine hard. I kiss him back, giving him access to my mouth once again.

Axel moves his other hand to my shoulder as I grind my p**y onto him again. I feel his nger glide over my skin softly till it hooks under the strap of my dress, and he pulls it down slightly.

His nger leaves the strap, and he moves his lips from mine as his hand on my neck moves to my hair and grips me. He gently pulls me back as I pant, his lips moving to the corner of my mouth and working down my exposed neck as he gives me open kisses until he moves to my breast. He moves to my shoulder as his nger glides over my exposed breast and palms it gently, as his thumb and nger pinch my n****e.

I couldn't help the throaty moan that escaped my mouth as he pulled my hair back more.

"Axel," I moan. "More."

I could feel his mouth itch at the corners, and a smirk formed as he continued his torture on my breast. He was sucking and palming it. He moves over to the other side, which is covered. He didn't care and started to do the same torture to that breast but through the material.

I ground my p**y into his crotch, but it connected with something hard, and I knew what it was. His hard c**k was throbbing underneath me.

I knew what size and how big he was; he was huge, and I loved it.

Axel moves back slightly, keeping my neck exposed.

"f**k," he said. "You look so hot like this on my lap, sweetheart."

His hand that had cupped my breast moves away, and a nger trails down the middle of my cleavage and works his way down my dress to the hem of my dress. "How wet are you, Verity?" he asked as his nger slid under my dress and pressed to the folds of my p**y.

I moan at the contact. "Axel."

Axel's nger slides in, and a low growl rumbles through his chest. "f**k," he growled as he leaned into my body, kissing my neck again. "So wet," he murmured as he placed more kisses on my neck, sucking on a spot in front, and I knew he left a mark there.

"Axel..." I moaned. "Please...please f**k me."

I couldn't control myself. My body had a mind of its own and only craved Axel. I needed him now more than anything.

Axel slid his nger into my p**y and started to move in and out.

I ground my p**y down every time he entered, moving slowly, but I needed more.

"I need more," I moan. "Please, Axel, give me more."

Axel growls, and his nger moves from my p**y to my waist. Without warning, Axle stands up, which makes me shriek, and I instantly wrap my legs around his waist, and my arms y up to his neck and hold on to him for dear life.

I stared at him with a glare. "What the hell?" I said.

Axel looks at me and starts to walk away.

I knew where he was going and why he was going there.

Axel loves f****g, but he prefers the bed. We have f****d elsewhere, but only as quickies.

Axel looks at me as he walks; his hands go to my ass cheeks and squeeze.

"Verity," he said. "I will eat that damn p**y and make you come all over my face. That's not telling you what I have planned for that sweet little thing with my cock."

I gulped.

Axel has only eaten me out once before, and when he did, he admitted he had never done it. He took pride in the fact that he made me come with his tongue. I never questioned anything, especially when he told me, but I had no complaints. He knew what to do with me, and I have to admit, I never liked having someone snack on my p**y, but Axel was different; he took his time with me and made it enjoyable and more intense. I knew he would torture my sweet little p**y until she throbbled, and I begged for his c**k.

Axel placed a tender kiss on my mouth as he opened my door and walked in. The door closed behind him as he unraveled my legs from his waist and placed me down by the bed.

Axel moved and looked at me; his nger moved to my face and fell to his side when he stepped back. "Now, gorgeous," he said as he stared at me. "Strip, now."

I stared at him and did what he said.

I moved to the straps of my dress and moved slowly as I kept my eyes on his. I knew he wanted to see what I was like underneath. I kept my eyes on him, but they kept changing from his to his wolf.

I felt the pressure build up in my lower area.

Knowing his wolf was close and watching me excited me more. I knew when his wolf was close and even took over, as he was rougher than Axel. I was scared the rst time, but now I get excited as his wolf was more into eating my ass than my p**y.

I removed the other strap of my dress as my other one was exposing my breast from earlier. I moved it down and let my dress fall to the oor. I stepped out of it and stood rooted to the spot as Axel roamed his eyes over my body. He bit his lip and cupped his crotch as he looked till his eyes returned to mine. "Do you know what you do to me?" he murmured as he stepped closer.

I shook my head as I watched Axel remove his pants and shirt.

As his pants dropped, I noticed the raging hard-on in his boxers. It pitched a tent. I couldn't help but lick my lips.

Axel growled. "Keep doing that," he said as he stepped closer. "And I will get you on your knees and suck."

He looked down at me and placed his hand on my waist, pulling me toward him.

I hit his hard chest and looked up.

His hand moves up my bare back and smiles.

"Now," he said as he leaned toward my mouth, kissed my lips, and pulled back slightly, hovering over them. "Get on the bed."

I stepped backward till my legs hit the bed and moved up, with Axel following suit. "Open your legs," he growled.

I moved my legs and spread them, showing my dripping wet p**y.

I lean back on my arms as Axel takes me in, eyeing every part of my body till his eyes land on my p**y. He licked his lips and moved slowly, getting into position.

"You smell divine, sweetheart," he murmured as he kissed my stomach and moved up, making his way to my face. I stared at him till he was not far from my mouth. He kissed my lips and moved down, placing soft kisses that sent shivers right through me, making goosebumps appear all over my body.

His mouth comes to my nub, and he sucks, which causes me to moan out. I let my head and body fall back as he started his torture, I knew what was going to happen, and I was excited.