

Book 1 Chapter 5

AXEL.

I suck her nub and glance up toward her.

Verity was lying back on the bed with her eyes closed.

Mace was close. He was like a panting wolf in heat, wanting to claim every inch of her. I have never seen him act like this with anyone.

I had to make this weekend count.

I didn't expect her to get that upset with what I said, but I guess not knowing much about my kind and that we had a soulmate out there, a mate would be a shock to anyone.

I concentrated on Verity and slid my tongue into her sweetness, which made me groan.

My c**k was already hard in my boxers, and tasting her was something I could do every day.

I slid my tongue in and out of her dripping p**y, but I couldn't help but look up at Verity, who was now gripping the bed sheets and moaning.

I keep the slow pace, but her juices start to escape her folds.

"Axel," Verity moaned loudly. "I need...please."

I loved hearing her beg for more.

I lap more of her juices but place a nger at her entrance and push in. "f**k," Verity moans.

I start to pump my nger in and out of her p**y, while my tongue moves.

After a few strokes, I feel her p**y clench around my nger and tongue, making my c**k twitch in my boxers. I could come right now in them just by her moaning.

"AXEL," she moans as I keep the assault on her p**y.

I go deeper with my nger as my tongue catches her juices.

Verity pants as her p**y lets go and comes all over my tongue and even lands on my chin.

I keep the assault going and go again.

I love hearing and seeing her like this.

Mace was howling at the mess she made, feeling proud, knowing that we made her squirt and would do it again.

He panted hard in my head as I felt Verity riggle away, but I placed my hand rmly on her stomach, stopping her. I glanced up, moved my face from her p**y, and stared at her. "Stay still," I murmured. "I haven't nished my meal yet." I went straight between her legs and began the torture all over her again.

I lick and nger her hard again, taking my nger as deep as possible.

Her moaning was ragged but peaked again as her p**y clenched around my tongue and nger. The way her p**y clenches, it is like a vice trying to trap me. After a few deep strokes of my nger, Verity screams my name from her lips as she comes all over me again.

I lap all her juices away. I can feel my c**k getting heavy, knowing I must be in her.

I move slowly away from her p**y and look up at her. Her eyes were shut, and her hand was on her chest. She was panting hard. I move up and remove my boxers. I want to ll her with my come and more than once.

Once I disregarded my boxers, I moved up and placed my c**k at her entrance. I looked at Verity, and her eyes ew open as she felt the tip of my c**k at her entrance and stared at me.

She smiled and licked her lips.

I moved further up, not sliding my c**k in. I hovered over her and stared at her lips.

I stared at her, but I wanted to kiss her, which I did. I placed my mouth on her and slid my tongue. I moved around her mouth. I moved my c**k and slammed into her hard, causing both of us to moan.

I moved back from kissing her. "f**k, gorgeous," I said and thrust inside her slowly.

I moved up slightly as my hand went to her leg and lifted it, placing it on my shoulders. I did the same for the other one. I knew I had to take her deeper and do this position before I got rough with her.

Mace howled at me, knowing exactly what I had planned for her tonight.

Her legs rested on my shoulders as I thrust into her p**y; I held her hips as I moved as stared at her. Her mouth made an o as I thrust in and out slowly.

"Axel," she moaned. "Deeper."

I grunted as I moved toward her, lifting her slightly, pulling out but only leaving the tip of my c**k inside, and then I slammed into her, taking my c**k deeper as I hit her wall.

I groan as I thrust in and out of her, taking her deeply. Verity's moans got louder with every thrust.

When she comes to the hotel tomorrow, she must be quieter. I hate neighbors who would complain.

Mace growled. "Don't care," he grunted, pushing toward the surface. He wanted to take her, but I tried to keep him at bay. "Everyone should hear what we do to her. She should be ours."

I groan as I start to feel her p**y clench around my c**k, tight. "f**k," I moan. "Your p**y feels so good," as I quicken the pace.

I could feel my c**k twitch, and I knew I was about to lose my load.

I f**k her deeper, leaning more into her, which sends her p**y into releasing all of her sweet juices around my c**k. After a few hard, deep thrusts, I explode inside her, moaning out her name. "Verity," I grit out, still thrusting but slowly.

We both pant out our orgasms, but as soon as we both catch our breath, I pull out and move to the side. I lean on my arm as Verity stays on her back. I watch her chest rise and fall slowly, but she looks at me with a small smile. "Perfect," she said as she turned to face me.

She leans on her arm and stares at me.

This feels so right but also wrong at the same time.

I knew what we were doing was wrong; I had a mate out there, but every part of me wanted her.

Mace moved close and looked at her. I knew he was trying to gure out if she was ours, but he told me he couldn't be too sure as the Moon Goddess never reveals the true identity of our mate till we are twenty-one.

Verity stared at me, but after a few moments, she leaned toward me and kissed my lips tenderly.

I kissed her back and placed my hand on her waist. I slide my tongue into her mouth and deepen the kiss, making Verity moan into my mouth.

Verity's hands went to my chest but after a few moments of kissing, Verity's hand skimmed down my chest and lower till it reached my c**k. She gently wraps her hand on my soft c**k, but as her hand starts to stroke, my c**k twitches and comes back to life.

I groan into her mouth as she strokes slowly.

A rumble in my chest, which is Mace letting me know he likes what she is doing as she strokes a little harder.

I pull back slightly and rest my head on hers. "Verity," I said with a warning. "I will come if you go any faster."

Verity bites her lips as her strokes move. "I like it when you want to..." she said, but a low growl rumbled, and I moved fast. I can't take it anymore.

I use my werewolf speed and move her till she is on top of me.

Verity squeals as she steadies herself by placing her hands on my chest. "Axel," she mutters as she lowers herself and captures my mouth with hers.

I kiss her hard as my hands go to her waist and lift her slightly.

Verity hovers slightly as she places my c**k, which is now hard to her entrance. I slam her down on my c**k, making both moans.

"Ahh," she moans.

"f**k," I grunt.

Verity slowly moved up and down on my c**k, and all I could do was stare at her. Her breasts bounced as she moved.

"Ride me," I murmured as I kept my hands on her waist.

Verity moves slowly, but I can't take her slow pace after a few movements. I pick her up and thrust into her p**y.

"Axel," she moaned.

Mace moved in my head, and I could feel him come closer. f**k, damn wolf.

I push him back, but he wants Verity as much as I do.

I can't help the low growl that rumbles through my chest. "Get on all fours," I grunt, trying to keep Mace back. He wants to f**k her hard from behind.

Verity does as she is told and moves off my c**k, and I move up, kneeling on my knees and getting into position behind her.

Verity is on her knees and hands.

"Head down, ass up," I grunt as she moves into a good position, which puts my c**k in line with her p**y.

As her juices escaped, I slid my c**k up and down over her folds.

I moved back slightly as I admired her drenched p**y and leaned forward, and inhaled her sweet scent. I growled as I licked her p**y.

Verity moaned.

I moved up as Verity looked over her shoulder at me.

"You taste good," I grumbled as I got behind her.

I placed my c**k at her entrance and slammed into her hard as my hands gripped her hips. I used my grip on her hips and thrust into her hard, meeting her wall with every deep thrust.

"SO. PERFECT." I gritted out through each thrust I gave her. "SO.TIGHT."

Verity moans loudly and places her head into the pillow, and screams.

I know she's trying not to be too loud, as she hates people knowing what she is doing.

I smirk.

I want everyone to hear.

I moved my hand from her waist and slimmed up her back till I reached her hair. I gripped her hair and pulled her back toward me.

My thrusts deeper as she comes closer.

Verity tries to control her moaning, but I growl. "Don't do that, gorgeous," I say as I thrust. "I want to hear you even louder."

Verity lets go and moan loudly, heaven to my and Mace's ears.

I thrust harder, and I start to pound into her.

Mace howls in my head as her p**y clenches around my c**k, like a vice. Causing my c**k to twitch as I want to come, but I keep pounding.

After a few more hard thrusts, Verity explodes all over my c**k and moans out. "AXEL," loudly.

I grit as my c**k nds its release straight after hers.

I thrust more, but I can feel movement in my head, and without realizing it, Mace pushes me back and takes over.

With Verity, I lost control of my wolf before, and he f***d her hard; even his claws marked her skin.

I don't mind him doing it, but he needs to be careful.

"Careful," I murmured to him as I looked through my eyes.

Mace looks back and smirks. "No claws, I know," he says. "But I can f**k her harder and even nger her ass this time."

I growl, but he ignores me.

I can't help but watch as my wolf thrust into Verity harder, causing her to tense. "It's okay, little one," Mace says. "I want some of you too."

Verity moans as he thrusts into her hard; his hand in her hair moves and wraps it around her neck, but not too tightly. "I like you like this," he murmurs as he thrusts into her deeply.

I have to admit that I love having control over her. Her reaction to us makes me want to claim her, but we both know we can't. We need to nd our mate after this weekend, but it doesn't stop me from thinking about f*****g her hard in a few places in the hotel room; maybe she can come tomorrow night to nish what we have started tonight.

I glance back as Mace sucks on her shoulder, thrusting hard into her, leaving a hickey in his place. I could feel his smirk, itching the corner of his mouth, looking at the mark he left on her.

"She would make a good mate," he murmured. I nodded but didn't say anything as he moved his hand from her throat. "f**k, little one," he gritted. "Head down. I want my nger in that tight hole."

Verity nods and does what she is told; she moves back down to the bed, leaning on her arm for support as Mace thrusts into her hard and places his hands on her waist, and starts to pound into her hard and deep.

His hand moves and slaps her ass cheek hard, leaving a red mark in its wake.

I watch as he slaps her ass cheeks hard with every slap. I know she won't be able to sit down tomorrow.

Verity is enjoying as her moans get louder with each thrust.

Mace moves the hand that he has been slapping her with and places it at her back hole.

Oh, how we would love to f**k this hole? I thought.

Mace circles her back hole and places a nger inside as Verity moans out, and her p**y clenches around our swollen c**k, which is ready to explode for the third time tonight.

"Ah," she moans. "I feel full."

Mace grins as my nger goes in and out of her tight back hole.

After a few deep thrusts, Verity moans loudly as she comes around our c**k, making Mace howl in delight; he takes his nger from her back hole, places his hand back on her waist, and thrusts harder, pounding into her.

"f**k," he roars, burying our c**k deep inside her p**y, and we come hard.

Our c**k sends all our seed deep into her womb.

He thrusts but slowly pushes me forward as he takes a back seat and looks through my eyes as he takes a good look at what he left in his wake.

I slip out of Verity as she pants hard and collapses on the bed on her front.

I moved to the side of her and dragged her closer to cuddle.

We don't usually do this, but I wanted to hold her for now.

Verity moves back and presses her back into my chest. "Wow," was all she said.

I grinned and moved up slightly, placing a kiss on her cheek.

Verity's eyes slowly closed as I lay behind her, holding her.

I knew I had to leave, but I wanted to be here with Verity, like this, for one more time.

I look back to see what Mace is doing. He was lying down, but his head was on his front paws. "We shouldn't go," he murmured. "I like the little human."

I didn't say anything but look back.

I lay there with Verity in my arms as I let my eyes begin to close.