



111 FUCK YOU SENSELESS(R-18)

The last thing Xaden could remember was being marked by the high priestess and being prepared for the halo festival. 1

As he moved gently, he felt the naked body, and his hand went up, and he knew it was a woman.

So his wolf had found the maiden and mated with her.

He gently released her arm and looked up to see who it was.

He was shocked to see it was none other than Jasmine.

He stared in amazement.

How was she, of all people, the maiden?

She was his enemy. The daughter of his worst enemy, and he had taken her as his slave and captive.

Why was she the one chosen to be his maiden?

He looked down at her and noticed the perfect curves on her body.

She was turned in such a way she faced him, and



then his breasts were full and faced him.

Her long red curls were still damp from the water, so he gently touched them to be sure.

His eyes went to the valley in between her legs and how her slender legs lay against each other.

She was sound asleep and oblivious to his presence.

He wondered if she had been awake during the entire ordeal.

He hasn't been aware of it.

Then her scar caught his eye, and he gently set his fingers against them.

He had always wondered how she had gotten it, but he had never brought himself to ask her.

After all, she was just a mere slave.

He nuzzled her cheeks.

He should leave and return to the pack.

After all, his tasks had been fulfilled, and he needed to deal with Alexander and prepare for his execution.

But then he couldn't bring himself to leave her.



He felt himself get hard with desire and longing for her as he set his fingers trailing down her curves.

She moaned softly and turned in her sleep in such a way she lay on her back.

Hearing her soft moan made him desire her even more.

He didn't know what it was, but he was pulled to her. She dragged him like a magnet.

Her beautiful breasts were now left to his full view.

He let his finger trail down further, and soon, they nestled at the V between her legs.

She remained sound asleep, and then he went on to dove his fingers in between her.

She moaned softly again in her sleep, and then he began to massage her softly.

She began to move and then eased her legs apart a bit more for him.

He smiled down and felt her juice drip and spill for him.

His fingers barely moved, and she was already pouring for him.



The fact that she was sound asleep and yet still receiving his pleasure made him hard.

It made him want more. Urge more from her.

His fingers moved in perfect rhythm, and she started to moan aloud.

Then she opened her eyes, and she looked right up at him.

"My lord." She said softly in surprise.

"Shhh." He said gently as he went over her.

She said nothing, and then he gazed over her and said what he had wanted to say from the first day he met her.

"You're so beautiful." He said. 3

And then he tucked her curls behind her ear.

But then she tried to stop him.

"Your scar is beautiful." He said, and that stopped her mid-way.

She looked at him, and then he hated himself for wanting her this way.

He hated himself for the pull she had on him.

And most of all, he hated himself for what he was about to do.



He bent down on her and opened her lips to kiss her.

Ever since the first day he had kissed her, he had wanted to kiss her even more.

He found he loved kissing. 1

It was something that he wanted from her and only her.

He bit her bottom lip and dragged it before going down to kiss her once again.

She threw her arms around him, and then he went down to kiss her collarbone and neck and all over.

"My lord." She wept in pleasure.

Then he went down to her already hard nipples and flicked his tongue over them.

She opened her mouth and cried out to the moon in pleasure.

He set his knee to nudge her apart, and she was already overflowing with love for him.

Her entrance was begging him to dive in.

He pushed inside her, and she screamed.

He looked into her eyes as if trying to make sure



she was okay before he began to move.

It was something he had never done with other wolves, but with Jasmine, he cared.

She spread her legs for him.

"Please, my lord." She begged. "Please Alpha Xaden."

And then he accepted the invitation and pulled out before ramming back into her.

With every split second that he drove his stiff cock into her thick warmth, she screamed.

Digging her nails into his back.

Xaden had never felt anything like this.

He wanted her more and more, and he thrust into her.

They maintained eye contact as he fucked the life out of her.

They were both breathless, and beads of sweat furrowed his brows.

"Do you desire me?" He asked her. "Do you want my cock to fill you? Answer me."

She nodded, tears of pleasure running down her eyes. "Yes, Alpha."

"Swear it." He whispered darkly into her eyes as he pulled out and held her for a few seconds before driving into her.

She screamed. "I swear it."

And then he pounded her till she could hardly even think.

He pounded her in such a way he had never felt the need to lie with a woman.

And then he felt her shake, and then he felt his release coming.

He increased his pace, and her walls began to close.

At the moment she released, he exploded inside her. 4

