

30 PLEASURE

Xaden leaned back in his chair and looked Aurora up and down. 1

"You don't question my decisions." He told her.

"I'm not questioning your decisions." She said.

"But this is the daughter of the man who took everything from the both of us. They took your mate and killed my entire pack and family." 1

He hated being reminded about his mate.

When he was about five years old, he had found his mate.

A little girl was the daughter of a high-ranking beta in their pack, and her name was Lydia. She had been three years old. 1

But the mate bond clicked instantly.

It was extremely rare for anyone to have found their mate so early.

Xaden had known that she would be with him for life.

Even as a child, he understood what he meant.

But she had been killed along with her family in the attack.

There was no second chance for him. He was stuck in life alone. Moreover, he had made sure

he would never find a mate.

No one in the pack except for Erik knew what he had done to make that leap.

"And you brought her alive?" She asked him.

"There was an accord." He replied. "We couldn't have interfered. Till the next moon. I took everything, and I'll go back for Bale myself in the next new moon."

She went quiet.

"Do you think that I would bring someone like her into my pack?" He asked. "I hate her with everything in me. And I brought her here to punish her while we waited for the new moon. It's only a year from now."

"You can't leave with a female member of the wolf you attacked unless you

Then she stopped, and her mouth dropped in shock.

"You didn't bond with her!" She said she was hoping he would prove otherwise.

"I married her," he said.

He had no choice. His hands were tied. But what he had done to her was to make them suffer.

"You said you were never going to marry anyone," Aurora said.



He looked at her with a raised brow.

"So?" He asked. "It's just to keep her around me while I punish her. She hasn't seen anything yet. I know you're going to make her life a living hell."

Aurora didn't look happy that he had married Jasmine. But he didn't care. He had done it because that was the only solution he had.

The laws are different now.

If it were the olden days, then he would have simply fucked her in front of everyone.

Then he rose to his feet and leaned against the desk.

"You would give her hell, wouldn't you?" He asked her.

Aurora looked at him with her big brown eyes.

She was his main mistress.

He had found her after her pack had been raided by Bale. She had been twenty then, and they bonded over their hatred for Bale.

He brought her to his home and made her his main mistress, even though he had a number of women in the harem.

But he had made it clear to her that he could never love her. Never love anyone.

"Yes." She gave him a smile.

Then he drew her up close to him; he could feel the heat from her body.

"I haven't had my dick sucked in a while." He said. "Get on your knees."

She smiled, and she did just that.

Then she picked it out of his pants and put it in her mouth.

She looked at him and pulled her tongue over it. She dropped saliva and rolled her tongue around its head.

He didn't want any teasing; he wanted to fuck her mouth.

So he pushed it into her mouth and began to pound it in.

She choked and gagged on it, massaging his balls, and he felt how warm his cock was in her mouth.

He pounded through, and she kept it in with no teeth.

Unlike Jasmine, whose teeth had grazed his dickey.

He had been so upset. He wanted his dick to be forced down the throat of the ma who had betrayed him and his entire family.

I wanted her to cry out for more.

It puzzled him that his body wanted to punish her; he hated her and was disgusted with her, but yet his dick wanted to quell inside her.

He frowned.

This had never happened before.

And when he looked down and realised that it was Aurora sucking his dick and not Jasmine, he got irritated and pulled himself out.

She looked confused.

"What's wrong?" She asked.

He said nothing and then pulled her up to her feet, positioned her against the table, and pushed down her pants.

She was already dripping wet, and then he rammed inside her.

Immediately, he pounded inside her back and forth, and she started moaning loudly.

He saw her grip the desk, and then he kept on thrusting back and forth.

Her warmth spilt down to the floor, and then she hitched her ass up for him to take in more.

He pulled it up towards him and pounded her roughly and brutally.

He kept on going until he felt himself coming, and he pulled out.

She quickly turned around and licked up all of his cum. Until he was clean and dry.

He fastened his pants and went back to his seat.

Aurora dressed herself up.

"Am I going to please you tonight?" She asked him.

He clicked his tongue as he buried himself back in his work.

"No, I want to be left alone." He said it dismissively.

She went quiet. "And the girl? What's her work going to be?"

"She is a slave to me. She will work as a slave here." He said. "I've given instructions already." 2

"You said you wanted me to give her hell," Aurora said.

"And you will." He said. "Keep her occupied."

He said nothing after that, and then he heard the footsteps as she left.

He leaned back in the chair.

And it dawned on him that seeing the bitch he had just brought with him to punish was having an effect on him.

An effect he didn't understand.