

Chapter 18- Punishment

Emma POV

It has been a week since the attack on James' pack, Inga and I left with his warriors not long after Inga had walked into the room. To say I was in trouble was an understatement, but the punishment was totally worth it.

I smirk thinking about it.

*** Flashback***

"WHAT THE HELL WAS YOU THINKING?" Inga shouts at me.

After we left James and Wills pack, I got the silent treatment from Inga all of the way back home, a part of me wanted to open a portal and disappear through it but I knew from Inga's grip on my arm that I was not going anywhere.

When we got out of the car Inga grabbed my wrist and pulled me through the pack house, I let him as I knew that this time I should handle this head on.

"I wanted to keep you safe and get the issue under control. James and Will needed me." I explain.

"I do not care, I needed you to be here by my side and safe. My wolf and I went nuts when you left, do you know how you made us feel?" Inga continues to shout.

"I am sorry." I say, reaching forward to touch him.

"No." He growls. He marches me over to his desk and bends me over it. "But you will be."

Before I can register what he does I feel his claw go from my neck all the way down to my core. My clothes slide off of me and they end up in a crumbled heap under me. I realise that Inga used a claw to remove all of my clothes.

"What are you doing?" I ask.

"Punishing my disobedient mate." He growls, stung my torn pantie into my mouth before I can respond.

"Grip the desk and don't let go." He says, watching me with piercing eyes until I do as he says. I lay my head on the desk, I am just going to take this punishment as I deserve it.

Inga positions himself behind me, I want to look round and see what he is doing but I know better than to disobey his instructions right now.

SMACK!

I feel Inga's hand come down hard on my backside, I let out a squeal that is hidden behind the panties. Now I know what he is doing.

Inga continues to s**k me, each s**k getting harder and harder. Between each s**k he tells me how I had made him feel, making my heart break at the pain in his voice. By the time he is on number ten my rear end feels so sore that I don't think I can take much more.

Thankfully Inga takes mercy on me and he stops s*****g me, I take a deep breath as the cold air hits my sore rear end. I hear him remove his belt and feel him tie my wrists behind my back with it. But then I squeal again as something cold and wet touches my core.

"Shut up." He says as he plunges a nger into me, my hips rocking against it.

"You're a bad girl, aren't you?" Inga teasingly whispers into my ear as he inserts another ngers into me.

I moan behind the panties and rock my hips back, trying to get traction and make his ngers move faster.

Inga takes pity on me and he quickens the pace of his ngers, taking me right to the edge and just as I am about to c*m he removes his hands.

"You seriously think I am going to let you c*m after what you did?" He asks.

Once I have calmed down Inga inserts his ngers again and quickly get me to the brink before he withdraws again. He does this again and again, making me sexually frustrated.

There is then a knock on the door, and I expect Inga to send them away, but he shocks me at his response.

"Enter." He says, glaring at me, daring me to say or do something. "Stay." He says to me.

I hear the door open, and someone enter.

"Inga, want me to come back later?" I hear Beta Edward say and I turn bright red.

"Do you have the report?" he asks beta Edward.

"Here." Beta Edward replies, handing a folder over me to Inga.

"I am going to leave." Beta Edward replies.

"Is there nothing you want to say to Emma right now about leaving us?" Inga asks, his eyes holding fury as he looks at me. I am still in for it.

"Not really, something tells me I won't be seeing much of her for a while." Beta Edwards replies as he rushes out of the door and closes it.

I sigh in relief. "You are bad. I want you right now, but I know if I take you, you will be rewarded rather than punished. So, I have another plan for you." He says, smirking at me.

I look at him confused as I hear the door open again.

"Alpha, I have what you requested." An omega says to him.

"Good, leave it next to my mate please." He orders her.

Once the omega leaves, I look down and see that it is a magic wand thingy. I have never used them before, but I have heard they are good.

Inga stands up and comes to stand behind me again, he straps the magic wand to my thigh with some straps he keeps in his desk. I then feel him push my legs together and bind them, I try to move but he s****s me.

Inga then walks over to the socket and plugs it in, smirking at me as he stands up and the wand starts to vibrate. He walks to me and increases the vibration.

"You will stay there and c*m while I work. That way I know where you are." He smirks at me as he sits back down behind his desk.

I didn't think he was serious but after an hour or so I am a mess. My breath is erratic, down there feels numb and I swear I have cummed more today than ever. This is pure torture. Inga looks up.

"Have you learnt your lesson?" He asks me.

I nod my head vigorously. Inga then releases me from everything. I stand up and run my tongue over my lips while rubbing my wrists. My legs are about to give out but just as they go Inga swoops forward and grabs me.

Inga then throws me over his shoulder and starts to walk out of the oce door.

"IGNA! I am naked!" I say loudly, banging on his back.

"So?"

"People will see."

"Then you should have behaved." He replies, s*****g my bottom causing a moan to escape my lips.

Thankfully we do not encounter anyone between Inga's oce and our bedroom. Inga opens the door and closes it; he then throws me on the bed. I start to get up, but his growl stops me in my tracks.

"Stop mate!" He growls at me, and I just lay there and nod my head.

Inga then strips of his clothes, leaving nothing on and I ogle his body. He is so handsome and buff that each time it takes my breath away.

Inga strides towards me, his eyes a mixture of colours so I know that Dean has now come forward. This both scares me and turns me on even more, Dean is an animal in bed.

The growl that comes from his chest tells me I am in for it. Dean grabs my ankle and pulls me across the bed to him, turning me over so that my rear is in the air.

"Bad mate. Very bad mate, leaving us behind and going into danger. Must be punished." Dean growls before he grips my hips and plunges deep into me.

I scream in pain and pleasure, his size hurting me but also the pleasure of having him inside me is too much. Dean thrusts in about out of me mercilessly, not listening to my cries for him to stop.

I reach back after our second c***x together to try to stop him but he just grabs my arm and pulls my other one behind my back too, pushing my face into the pillow as he continues to thrust into me like there is no tomorrow.

I do not know how many climaxes we both have, but by the time Dean has given Inga back control by voice is hoarse from all of the screaming. I don't think I am going to be able to sit down for a week, let alone move anytime soon.

Inga wraps his arms around me and pulls me to his chest, trying to soothe me.

I should be furious at how Inga just took me, ignoring my cries for him to stop but I also loved it. I enjoyed his dominance and the sweet side being gone for a while. I enjoyed him using me to bring himself pleasure which in turn brought me pleasure.

Am I a sadist?

I can barely move, my eyes are drooping and I just want to sleep but Inga keeps touching me and causing my body to course through my body. He is only running his hand up and down my arm while his other is snaked around me waist but the feeling is keeping me from falling asleep.

"That was one hell of a punishment." I mumble into Inga's chest.

"Sorry if Dean pushed you too far, but I just could not control him." Inga reply's, guilt coating his voice.

"It is ok, I enjoyed it. Like I said, that was one hell of a punishment." I reply, smiling into his chest.

"Your punishment is not over yet mate."