

## Chapter 40

Venus POV

What did Vicky say? 'Promise that you won't touch Venus.' She threw a gauntlet at me. Me?

Once we came out from Vicky's room, and all the toxicity that surrounded her, my relief was so immense that it could solve a rogue crisis across all werewolf packs.

I turned to look over my shoulder at Aaron. His eyes burned with desire, and a strong sense of lust was evident.

Ever since we had come to the beach house, I intentionally didn't wear undergarments, making sure that Aaron couldn't concentrate on anything but me.

Year ago when Vicky wasn't in our life, I thought I was the happiest in a world that belonged to me, but nowadays with Vicky trying to snatch my happiness at all times, the only happy thing I saw today was Aaron's erection bobbing as he waded in the water behind me, his gaze fixed on my ass.

Aaron was a well-endowed wolf. I couldn't help but appreciate his massive erection. Eight inches long on a six-inch girth. I stifled a gasp. I couldn't help

## Chapter 40

imagining it inside me. He could bloody tear me apart and I'd happily allow it. Just thinking about that made my juices leak. I hoped the juices mingled with water and he smelled them.

Aaron wasn't head over heels in love with me. Lust, however, was lost, and if I gauged correctly, it was found, and begging to be converted into something dirty.

If Vicky thought she had claws in my man, then I was going to remove them one by one, hoping that she experienced the pain, hoping that it was her blood that came out and not Aaron's.

I wiggled my ass and jumped into the water. Aaron came after me. I made sure that he didn't touch me, because every time he came near me, I would swim away from him. The water in the pool was cool, but I could feel that its coolness did nothing to douse the fire in my belly, or the lust-driven wolf who was following me like a predator.

When he had followed me for two laps, I came to rest at the edge of the pool with my arms crossed on the deck. He swam beside me and rested about two feet away. My eyes went to his beautiful erection under water and my pulse quickened. It was still hard and proudly jutting out from his beautiful body, begging me to touch it.

He stared at me for a long time, his chest rising and

## Chapter 40

falling. And then he jumped up and sat down on the deck, giving me a generous view of his beautiful length. My mouth turned dry and hard. As I tried to steer my gaze away from it, I just couldn't. My breasts felt heavy and I don't know where this confidence came from, but I touched them, squeezing them hard. My cunt was swollen, aching, and wet.

His eyes went dark as his pupils dilated. "Venus," he grated. "What are you doing?"

I dipped my hand under the water to touch my throbbing clit, ignoring his words.

"Don't do that Venus," he snarled. "I am an alpha wolf, and if you continue to do that, you will drive me out of control. Do you want me to lose control? You definitely won't like it if that happens. I can promise you that!"

"I need— I need—" My voice turned breathy. I needed a release. Memories of his mouth over my pussy swamped my mind. "It hurts so much."

His jaw clenched. Tension crackled in the air like a whip. "Venus," he growled.

But ignoring his growl, I continued to run my fingers over my belly and then brought them on my nipple, which I pinched. "Ahhh!" I rasped, my eyes glancing at his cock that twitched. I knew he needed

## Chapter 40

to release that pent-up tension, but I also knew that he wouldn't touch me because of his promise to Vicky. Well, he didn't know me. After what Vicky had been trying to do, I had turned into a mini Godzilla.

I licked my lips as I kept my gaze on his cock. His balls had squeezed so hard that every muscle in his body had tensed, every vein was on the verge of popping, and his neck tendons were strained.

"Don't you fucking touch yourself," he warned, venom dripping from his mouth.

"Why shouldn't I?" I said seductively, my eyes hooded. "Since you've promised Vicky not to touch me, I'll touch myself."

In a flash of a moment, he was sitting in front of me, his thighs clamping me and my mouth right in front of his swollen erection. It was so close that when I darted my tongue to lick my dry lips, I accidentally licked the tip of his penis.

"Ahh!" he hissed, his eyes fixed on me. "Venus, don't. Do. That!" he said in a strained voice, almost begging me, but making no efforts to pull away.

"I know you won't touch me because you want to honor your promise, but I didn't make any such promise." I looked at him through my lashes.



He swallowed, his Adam's apple moving up and down. A thin sheet of sweat covered his chest as he stared at me with lusty eyes. As if he wanted to throw me down near him and fuck me senseless.

I studied his cock inch by inch, without a care in the world that there was a promise-bound, angry man who was trying his best to control himself, but failing as hell was attached to it. I swirled my tongue over the crown.

He tipped his head up, grunting. "Venus!"

This was my first time doing anything to a cock. Because I had saved it all for Aaron. Because he was the object of my fantasies. "A bit salty," I commented and then I started nibbling on it because I didn't know what else to do. My lips moved along his length as I grabbed it at the base. I kissed it, licked it and sucked it. "You— you smell good, Coco," I remarked, looking at the cock and not him.

"Coco?" Aaron asked, half-confused, half-jealous.

"I think I am gonna give this a nickname," I said.

He chuckled darkly.

I opened my mouth, covering Coco, and gave it a long greedy suck. When I lifted my eyes, I found him staring at my lips wrapped around his cock. He

## Chapter 10

caught the edges of the pool as his legs clamped around my body in a vise-like grip. And then I started.

Well, he wouldn't touch me, but I could touch him. Right Vicky?



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