

Chapter 41

Aaron POV

Another fantasy coming true. A normal she-wolf would have a hard time putting my cock in her mouth. She would at least think twice before considering it, but Venus just started sucking it.

My cock developed its own mind, and I ended up slamming inside her mouth, hitting the back of her throat. She choked and her eyes watered, but she didn't stop. I waited for her to push me away, but she moaned, drawing me to the edge. When she adjusted my size in her mouth, she looked at me through her lashes excitedly, and my heart thundered so hard that I thought it would rip my ribcage and fall into oblivion. Confidence built in me. I slid out of her and slammed into her mouth again. She took me so well, like her mouth was made for me. I repeated the action again and again, and soon I was fucking her mouth with no mercy.

I took her golden hair in my hand and wrapped them around my fist to stabilize her. Without a fucking acre for the world, I continued to fuck her mouth.

The pool around us was a chaos of ripples. The only sound in the area was that of her moans and my grunts, of her sucking my cock as I watched her.

Chapter 11

Every time my cock hit the back of her throat, my balls squeezed harder.

She sucked and licked, taking my cock in like this was her favorite thing to do. If my self-control in her mouth was like that of a rudderless ship, what would it be when I took her? If I took her?

"I am about to come in your mouth," I said in a strained voice. It was like I wanted to punish her for seducing me, for not obeying me. I was giving her a chance to pull away, but then I would have spent my cum on her pretty little face and breasts, marking her, branding her. But she nodded rather eagerly. I thrust into her mouth faster, harder. Tears ran down her face.

I had never come into a woman's mouth, because I had fantasized about her mouth. I wanted to reach my orgasm so badly that with a dangerous roar I came into her mouth, ejaculating so much cum that it was unbelievable. It was enough to fill the whole bloody pool. After I had come, I didn't pull away, loving the erotic sight of her with my length in her mouth and my cum leaking from the corner of her lips.

Slowly, I pulled it out, missing the warmth of her mouth around it. I thought she would hate me for losing control, but in a surprise move, she swallowed my cum.

Chapter 34

Fuck. Shit. Goddamn fuck.

How could Venus be so seductive and charming and beautiful all in one moment? I wiped the corners of her lips as my chest rose and fell. When I relaxed my legs around her, she jumped back in the pool saying, "I love you, Coco. See you soon."

I let out a dark laughter, watching her naked body disappearing under water. I watched her swimming like a mermaid. My mermaid. My wife. My beautiful wife. I didn't want this day to end.

Venus POV

For the next week, Aaron didn't go to meet Vicky and stayed by my side. I loved it so much that I made sure I stayed right beside him. We didn't go to school because we were still attending the parties. It was a lovely week until one day when we returned I found Vicky in our house, sitting in the main hall, flipping pages of a fashion magazine.

Aaron and I stopped with surprise. She was discharged the same day from the hospital.

"What are you doing here?" I asked.

Eric, who was sitting opposite to her, remarked, "I asked her the same. She said that she wanted to see her sister. Sigh... some people don't take hints."

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Vicky rolled her eyes, closed the magazine, and turned to her side to pick up a gift basket from the table. She got up and said, "Mom sent me to give it to. So tradition, she cited." Shoving it in my hands, she turned to Aaron and pouted. "You've forgotten me completely. After you left, I got discharged and hoped that you would come to me at home to settle me, but you didn't." She glanced at me. "Are you aware of the suffering I've been enduring?"

Vicky didn't look like she was suffering. In fact, she was looking like a picture of health. She had put on a ton of makeup and wore a sexy dress that went up to her thighs and had a slit on the side that went just below her panties. "Have you forgotten that I am your mate?" She fluttered her eyelashes and advanced towards him.

When she stepped forward, Aaron clenched his fists tightly in tension. Before Vicky could reach him, I planted my free hand on Aaron's chest and leaned my body against him. "And have you forgotten that I am his wife?" I asked her, fluttering my lashes.

Her eyes widened momentarily in surprise as she glared at me and stopped in her place. "I asked you not to touch her," she complained to Aaron, crocodile tears brimming in her eyes.

I chuckled. "In case you haven't noticed, Vicky. He isn't touching me. I am touching him."

Chapter 4

Tears rolled out of her eyes as her face manifested her fake misery. "I'm in pain."

"I don't know what pain you are talking about," I responded. "You look healthy, like a hippopotamus." And that's where a doubt arose in my mind. When mates cheated, it had a direct effect on their health. But her complexion was peachy and glowing.

Eric barked a laugh behind her.

She fumed. "You must be so satisfied with yourself to degrade me by stealing my mate, isn't it? You have separated two mates, and you are going to suffer in hell."

I raised my eyebrow. "I may suffer in hell, but your existence is hell."

"Venus!" she shouted. She looked at Aaron. "Is this how I will be treated from now on?" She reminded him, "You promised you won't touch her."

Aaron gritted his teeth. "I promised I won't touch her till you are discharged from the hospital." He curled his arm around my waist. "Not after that. And from now on, I will make no such promise to you, Vicky. Because Venus is my wife and I intend to stay faithful to her."

Vicky's jaw dropped to the floor. With a loud cry, she yelled, "How could you be so unfaithful to me?"

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"You are my mate!" When Aaron didn't reply, she spun, picked up her purse and ran out of the house, making a show.

My shoulders sagged, not because I was relieved that she left, but because I had this feeling that something ominous was about to happen.

"Venus," Aaron turned me to him. He curled his fingers beneath my chin and lifted my face. "Stop feeling sad. Starting tomorrow, we will go back to school, and we have to work hard to pass the upcoming finals, okay? Forget Vicky."

I leaned my head over his chest, inhaling his scent. This was the anchor I needed. But I had to talk to Alpha Martin about the progress in Aaron's case.



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