

## CHAPTER 136

136 Lisa: A Simple Tryst (II) LISA I'm going to sport massive bruises from Bren's fingers, and I'm pretty sure he's torn me apart a little, but those minor concerns fade from my mind as I focus on the way his dick hits a sweet spot inside once he gets the right angle. "Right there," I gasp, and he goes harder. I'm close—really close—when his pace speeds up and becomes erratic. "f@ck, I'm going to come. I'm going to fill your pussy up and breed your human womb," he groans, ruining everything. Breed? Human womb? He surges forward a few more times with loud, long groans, but it's already over for me. "Yeah, just like that, baby," Bren pants, and I grimace at the thought of his sperm inside of me. I'm already on the pill, but is wolf sperm able to get around it? Maybe I should get an emergency 18:20 1/10 136 Lisa: A Simple Tryst (II) contraceptive. I'm all for a fun roll in the hay, but I'm not about to breed—ugh—with a stranger from a party. When he bites my shoulder, I shriek and yank away, only for one of his giant hands to hold my head in place. "That f@cking hurts!" I snap, shoving him away. His head jerks back, his eyes glazed with lust or something as he stares at me in confusion. "What's wrong, babe?" I slap a hand against my neck, feeling the blood trickling. "You f@cking bit me!" His brows come together and his head tilts, before, sudden understanding floods his face. "Shit. You don't have shifter healing. Okay, hold on." And then he yanks my head to the side and leans down to lick my neck, with a soft groan of pleasure. Did he just- Lick my blood... And like it? Gross. 18:20 2/10 136 Lisa: A Simple Tryst (II) "Bren..." "It's okay, babe. It should heal up soon." His words are muffled against my skin, and his hands are traveling back down, squeezing a breast and settling against my hip. His hips rock against me. "f@ck, you're so good. I'm ready to go again already." And he pulls out and sinks back in, proving his words. "No—no, I can't." No way, not if he thinks he's going to get me pregnant. Everything's fun and games until you realize these wolf shifters are insane about breeding. Ava had told me about it with Clayton, but I thought that was because of her heat—s@x. Not that this is a thing with wolves. Too bad, because I was having a blast up until- Oh. When he rocks against me again, my vagina does not get the memo from my brain, because I have to suck in a quick gasp from the intense pleasure from feeling his cock sliding in again. Wow. 18:20 3/10 136 Lisa: A Simple Tryst (II) That feels... really good. Better than before, even. In fact, I think the world might be spinning a little. "Good girl," he whispers, as fire explodes through my body. I want more. More. "Yeah, there you go. You feel it too, don't you? I guess it takes a little longer to hit humans than it does for us. The bite will feel better this time, too." "What are you talking about?" "Shit, you're so hot now. So wet. God, I'm going to f@ck you full of pups." Why is it that such an abhorrent thought of moments before now has me grinding and moaning against him? Even the thought of him biting me fills me with a little gush of pleasure. I'm full of questions, but also my body wants nothing more than to be f@cked. Thoroughly. Again. "Wait, wait. Is this—is there something in the punch?" I ask, shoving against him. 18:20 4.10 C 136 Lisa: A Simple Tryst (1) To his credit, Bren stops, starting to realize something's wrong. "The punch? You mean elixir? You didn't@wW.ñovèLwOR(m).com

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know?" His eyes are still glazed, his cheeks red. His breathing's coming faster than I'd expect even from our little adventures out here, and I can't stop grinding myself against him. "Elixir?" I ask, having a bad feeling. "It's our aphrodisiac. I thought you knew. I thought that's why you came here—shit." He still looks off, but he starts to pull out of me. Before I can think twice, I wrap both my legs around him, grinding my pelvis hard against his. Bren groans. "Lisa—you have to stop. I'm barely holding on here." "It's fine." I get it now. The punch helps with all this s@x shit. Bren's drugged up, and now I am, too. "You don't really want me to get pregnant, right?" "Of course not." His fingers flex against my hips. "But I'm going to try my hardest to f@ck my pups into you, anyway." 18:20 5.10 136 Lisa: A Simple Tryst (II) Thank. f@cking. God. I breathe out a little sigh. "I thought you were serious. f@ck. I wish you would have told me before giving me the punch." He grunts, rocking against me hard. The struggle on his face is real and only makes everything tingle that much more. "Wouldn't have given it to you if I'd—f@ck, Lisa, if you don't—I'm going to—" "f@ck me," I whisper, and Bren's hips piston into me, the aphrodisiac burning through my veins and setting every nerve ending ablaze with pleasure. His fingers dig into my hips, his lips trailing hot, open-mouthed ki\*s'es along my neck. "f@ck, Lisa," he groans against my skin. "You feel so f@cking good." I can only whimper in response, lost to the sensations overwhelming me. It's like nothing I've ever experienced before—a desperate, all-consuming need 10.20 6/10 136 Lisa: A Simple Tryst (I) that demands to be sated. Bren's body is hard and unyielding against mine, his scent musky and intoxicating. He bites down on my shoulder again and this time, instead of pain, a jolt of pure ecstasy shoots through me. I cry out, my nails raking down his back as I arch into him. The world narrows down to just this—the slick slide of his cock inside me, the brush of his skin against mine, the panting of our breaths mingling together. Pleasure coils tighter and tighter in my core until it finally snaps. I come with a hoarse shout, my inner walls clamping down around him as wave after wave of bliss crashes over me. Bren swears and with a few more erratic thrusts, he's coming too, spilling hot and deep inside me once again. For a few suspended moments, there is only our ragged breathing and the rapid pounding of our hearts. Bren's weight is heavy and comforting against me, his face buried in the crook of my neck. I thread my fingers through his hair, savoring the afterglow. But then, without warning, Bren suddenly goes limp. His full weight collapses onto me, knocking the air 18:20 7/10 136 Lisa: A Simple Tryst (II) from my lungs. I sink to my knees beneath his weight, trying to push him off. "Bren? Hey, are you okay?" He doesn't respond. Alarmed now, I manage to wiggle out from under him. He slumps to the ground, eyes closed, completely motionless. Fear slices through the remnants of my bliss. "Bren!" I shake his shoulder roughly but get no reaction. Icy dread floods my stomach. Oh god, what's wrong with him? Is it the elixir? Did he have some kind of reaction? My hands are shaking as I grab my jeans from the ground beside us and fumble to pull my pants back up. I need to get help, I need to- "What a delicious little human snack." The deep, dark voice from right behind me makes me freeze, terror turning my blood to ice. Slowly, I turn my head. I find myself staring into a pair of crimson eyes, glowing with malevolent hunger. The owner of those eyes is gorgeous, with silver hair 18:21 8/10 136 Lisa: A Simple Tryst (II) and pale, porcelain skin. Not a hint of stubble shows against his skin, and his lips are curved in the faintest smile as he leans forward, kneeling beside me. He breathes in deep and groans. "Already primed and ready," he purrs, tongue flicking out to lick his lips. "How thoughtful of the wolf. If I didn't have a mission to complete, I'd f@ck you here and drain you straight from your pussy." A slender finger reaches out, trailing over my cheek, and he sighs. "So soft. What a waste." "I-" "Don't worry, little human kitten. I won't kill you." That same finger slides down my neck, lingering over the sore spot on my shoulder from where he bit me. A flash of anger twists the ethereal beauty of what, I assume, is the vampire before me. "He marked what's mine," the vampire mutters, and I shiver at the anger in his voice. Then he smiles again, leaning forward to press cool lips against mine. "Don't worry," he whispers against my mouth. "I'll come back for you. It will be so much 10:21 9/10 136 Lisa: A Simple Tryst (II) better than mediocre s@x with that wolf." And then I hear an explosion of sounds. Things breaking. People screaming. Shouts. Growls. Snarls. The vampire winks at me, before standing and heading for the back door. I want to run, but- Ava's in there.w @w. ©(o)(v)eℓwσ©m.C©(m)

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