

Chapter 146

"Yes, yes. Get inside me. Now, please. Fill me up. Give me your seed. Your kn-knot. I want it." She was delirious with the heat, all inhibitions forgotten.

Somehow, hearing that usually shy, hesitant mouth spout all those entreaties pleased him on a primal level. She wanted him, his dick, enough to beg for it.

Kissing her cute little pointed nose, he lined himself up, his manhood brushing against her soft folds. Taking hold of her leg, he raised it, adjusting her the way he desired.

"Now. I want it now," she cried, her head shaking side to side, her black mane fanning out around her like a dark, silken blanket. Her eyes were closed, her face, a picture of raw hunger. "Give me now. I want it so much. So much."

He plunged inside her, cursing as her body closed around him like a drooling, warm glove.

"Yesssss," Her eyes closed in pleasure, nails digging into his skin. "Thank you so much."

Galilea's body welcomed him in a way that made his head spin, hugging his manhood like it wished to keep him there forever.

She felt incredible. Home.

"More." She moved desperately. "Give me more."

He gave her more, thrusting deeper. Watching the way her eyes danced, her head lolling to the side, her lips slack in absolute ecstasy. Her hair fanned out around her like a silken halo, damp with sweat.

Virgins on a spike, she was unbelievably sexy. No one had the right to be as beautiful as Galilea.

"You feel me so good. 'Tissss good," she slurred as if intoxicated.

He stroked deep, brushing against the soft, spongy barrier. Daemonikai growled at the onslaught of pleasure coursing through him. Her womb had descended, her heat at its peak.

Plunging in again, he stroked her there again, her womb's mouth fluttering, attempting to suck his dickhead in.

She jerked under him. "Ooooh yesssss. I need it, I need it. Love your m-manhood inside me." Her face bare with pure enjoyment, her slack mouth making a droll. Ukrae, he had not seen anything more attractive.

"Good girl. You are taking me so well." He leaned forward, giving her more of his weight, as he kissed her open mouth, tasting the sweetness that was her.

She hummed, kissing him back. It held desire and enthusiasm but also innocence and inexperience. Galilea was like a pure sunflower, blooming amid roses.

He began to thrust harder, letting his hips rise and fall in a steady pace. Each plunge caressed that spongy mouth, pressing against it with perfect pressure.

Galilea tore her lips away and keened as she fell over the edge. Her hands clutched his shoulders, nails digging into his skin as tremors rocked her body. Daemonikai buried his face against her neck, breathing in all of her—a thick mix of musk and natural scent—as he kept plunging, brushing that part of her that caressed his dickhead just right.

This female tested his ironclad control. It was the first time any female who wasn't his bondmate had ever come close to making him lose control, but Daemonikai gritted his teeth, determined not to let it happen. Holding control on a tight leash just as he had the night before, he slammed into her over and over again.

Unleash, his instincts whispered.

Crippled devils, this female tempted him greatly. He could feel the wildness lurking...

"Heavens, you are so big," she moaned. "So big. You fill me just right. Don't stop."

Daemonikai fucked her until the orgasmic tension left her body, and she slumped against him, rippling in aftershock.

Only then did he give her a few inches more, pushing deeper until the pressure gave and he breached her womb. Daemonikai swore and stilled, to stave off his climax as the tiny, tight space clenched around his phallus head.

She yelped, eyes bulging wide. "That f-feels..."

"I know." Regaining a semblance of control once again, he pumped once, gliding against that bundle of nerves even more sensitized by her heat. Pulling back, he plunged in again.

A weak scream tore from her throat as another orgasm slammed into her. A full-body overload of sensation. Eyes rolled back into her head as she flailed, muscles locking tight.

Her legs wrapped around his waist shook, body bulging. The scream cut off, her mouth remaining soundlessly wide open.

She was so enthralling. So sensual, sexy, she made him burn.

"'Tis too much. Too much," she cried. "Oh, by the stars." A long hiss followed the spasms of pleasure as he massaged her most sacred part thoroughly with his dick.

Fuck, the girl felt too good. All his instincts told him to fuck that fragile little opening, hard and deep. He wanted to wreck it. Ravage her, have her screaming endlessly from one blind ecstasy to another.

But he ceased his thrust, knowing she was overloaded. Daemonikai did not want her to pass out on him. Not yet, anyway.

Holding back on his release, he savored the feel of her, groaning as he rolled his hips again, pleasure beating through him like the drums of war. Growling. "You feel incredible."

Her body clenching and unclenching around him, Galilea seemed to be stuck in a long orgasm. He tried to hold out, but the tight suction around his head became too much, pushing the grand king over the edge.

Throwing his head back, he let go with a deep groan that echoed through the cottage, as he thrust unsteadily. He didn't stop moving, pounding her overstimulated walls as his knot grew. Swelling from the base of his shaft, expanding further with each thrust.

Her cries escalated into a loud, unladylike shout, he found utterly sexy. Pleasure cascaded through him in powerful waves, each surge a strong force of pure sensation.

Cramming his knot inside, her small body twisted and contorted beneath him as his sperm shot directly in her womb, hot and plentiful, each spurt making him moan with satisfaction. Daemonikai could not remember ever feeling this good inside a female.

"Please." Tears of harsh ecstasy mingled with the sweat glistening on her flushed cheeks. "Too much,"

Daemonikai took pity on her and held still, making an effort not to press too hard against her sensitive glands, until finally, his knot enlarged fully, locking him inside her. Then, he collapsed against her, his body overcome with raw pleasure.

Inside, his beast emitted a low, contented purr of lazy satisfaction that vibrated through his chest.

Galilea's release waned and she lay boneless beneath him, dragging in breath to her lungs. She was half-dead to the world.

His usually solitary beast, always reluctant to engage, was now purring for this girl, as mellow as a kitten. It reached out to the front walls of his chest, as if to caress her. Tenderly.

The usual emptiness that plagued him vanished. The raw, aching pain that lived deep in his heart was nowhere to be found. Wrapped inside her like this, Daemonikai felt a peace he hadn't known in a long, long time.

As he watched her fall into sleep, the world outside faded away, leaving only the warmth of her body, the sound of her still erratic breathing, and her overpowering scents.

His instincts clawed at him. The single word that disturbed him greatly formed in his mind yet again.

Mine.