

Chapter 7

Ka'al was more than ravenous.

His hunger grew with each kiss, his palm pressed on the soft curve of her plump breast, and her little moans from the brush of her nipples had his cock aching and hard, ready to burst.

He wasted no time. Turning Elise over, taking care of her arms, and making sure not to hurt her, he laid her on the bed, taking the rest of her clothes until she was left naked.

Elise held onto the headboard and used his lips to bite back her moans, but that didn't stop Ka'al's hand from stopping its movement around her peaking, heavy bosoms.

His hands brushed over it, needing to taste it. "I want to hear you; don't hold it in," he growled as Elise released her mouth, letting her whimpers come out in a harsh breath.

Her vision blurred the moment she felt his hot, wet tongue lick on one of her nipples; her inner fire clenched as she felt her thighs get wet; her scent was stronger with heat and lust; she was insanely turned on by Ka'al's merciless hot tongue on her skin.

He pinched her other nipple, dragging out a line before he nipped the other breast. Elise wanted to touch his head and push him deeper into her aching tits, but Ka'al's hands stopped her. "You'll hurt yourself, princess;

your arms are still fragile," he noted.

She felt his hand move from her breast as he caressed her center, moving lower and lower till it reaches the apex of her thighs, his fingers dipping into her entrance, testing and teasing her wetness.

Elise felt she was crazy, insane even; how could her body react and want a stranger this much? She could hardly think straight; she wanted him in her; she wanted his monster girth deep in her; she was astonished by her feral, unhinged thoughts and wants, but she still wanted it; she still wanted him.

"Please, Ka'al," she begged.

"What do you want?" he asked, pushing another thick finger into her hole. "Say it," he snarled as Elise looked down to see that his eyes weren't a sliver gray anymore but a fiery red hue.

His thrust quickened with every push. Elise cried out as his member pushed deeper into her cunt; she reveled in the pleasure of it. The sweet, intense drag of his cock set her body once again on fire.

"Ka'al, agh! Ugh!" She cried softly. Ka'al watched her moan, drinking in all her cries. He looked like he was losing his mind just from her voice and fighting himself not to do something stupid.

"I want you in me; I want you to have me; I want you to fuck me," she said in the last sentence with no hesitation. A smirk lined his handsome dark

lips as Elise felt him drop his pants, which thudded heavily to the ground from being wet.

His hard cock lined up with her clenching and needy sex. He pushed past her soft muscles, a groan of ecstasy leaving his lips while a cry left hers as their bodies joined to the hilt.

Their skins slapped against each other, and their breaths and bodies heated. She moved to his thrust, her body began to twitch, and she felt her body begin to vibrate from the pleasure.

"You like that? Do you like my cock in you little wolf? You like how I fuck you," he growled in her ears. "I love how soft and ready your inside is for me; I'm the only one who's tasted this virgin hole."

Those words alone brought Elise's body to the edge as she climaxed and Ka'al emptied inside her. She felt something tug at her from inside; her body and heart slowed down as her body became drowsy, the intense climax bringing both their bodies into a cooling state.

Both tired and in need of sleep, their lives grew heavy as they rolled on the sheets and fell asleep.

Elise opened her eyes to find herself lying down in shallow water, yet nothing stuck to her skin as she stood up, the whole place covered by mist. Panic settled in, and she looked around to see she was alone.



"Where am I?" She asked, puzzled. She heard a splatter in the water; the water splashed, and she knew something was approaching.

What she wasn't expecting was to see firey-violet eyes and a snowy white wolf. "This is a dream; this has to be a dream," she repeated as she backed away from the wolf.



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