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Aurora: 1

His lips met mine, they were soft at first, as if he was afraid, I might break. But when I pressed harder into him, clinging to him with my fists knotted in his shirt, he broke the kiss to look at me.

"Don't... don't let me go," I begged, "Keep... keep kissing me..."

Damn. My voice was shaking as I felt his burning gaze on my face.

"Make... make love to me... Sebastian... please..."

For a heartbeat, he seemed to go still. Disbelief was evident on his face.

"Aurora... are you sure..."

I nodded at him, "I think... I was never this sure..." My emotions were all over the place.

His breath hitched as his forehead rested against mine.

"This..." he whispered, "Please don't regret it later..." he pleaded.

I could feel the war inside him; his restraint was cracking slowly. Then he exhaled a long breath before tightening his arms around my waist,



lifting me closer.

The bulge that poked in my thigh was a telltale sign that he wanted me too.

"Aurora..." he murmured, and then, unable to take it anymore, his mouth claimed mine again.

Tears slipped down my cheeks as I kissed him back, desperately gluing my core to his hard member.

He didn't let those tears fall far as his lips claimed them, "Don't cry, love... I've got you... you aren't alone..."

His mouth stole every breath of mine, his hands were on my ass, grinding me more into him. I wanted to laugh against his mouth. We both wanted the same thing.

He pulled back a little as his fingers fumbled with his shirt buttons. I bit my lower lip and gasped against his mouth, as my hands slipped between us, clumsy at first, desperate to help him yet kissing him.

He let a low growl in protest because my mouth wasn't allowing him enough time to get rid of his shirt.

Once he tossed his shirt aside, I stared hungrily at his bare chest. I raised my hands and couldn't stop touching him, my palms were running over



the wall of muscles I had seen several times when he used to sleep beside me.

Holding my face, he kissed me harder, deeper, as if my touch set him on fire. His hands slid down, tugging at the hem of my shirt.

I raised my arms, letting him peel it away. It was gone within a second, forgotten on the floor while his mouth returned to mine with a hunger that shook me.

I reached back to unclasp my bra and was dry-mouthed when it followed my shirt. For some reason, I felt shy and looked at the floor in confusion, not knowing what to do next.

"You need to get rid of these too," his amused voice reached my ears. I raised my eyes and found him looking at my trousers.

With a nod, I was about to take it down when his impatient fingers tucked the elastic band, "Let me..."

Along with the trousers, he took off my panties too.

Come on. Don't be shy. He has already seen that pussy. Remember? He licked it? 1

My wolf reminded me while panting.

I swallowed hard and then moved ahead to hold his pants, "Let me," I said, and started unbuckling



his pants.

However, my inexperienced hands were taking too long, and I could feel his impatience, "Aurora. Darling... stop the torture," he said through clenched teeth.

He started helping me because now I could feel urgency in his every action.

We were both staring at each other, and I could see raw desire in his golden eyes.

He raised a finger and placed it on my cheek. He started trailing it down to my collarbone and then to my chest, circling the ni*pple. His eyes darkened.

I chewed my lower lip to keep myself from screaming and trembling under his touch. Suddenly, his hands were roaming on my bare skin as if every inch of my body mattered to him.

I stood there not knowing what to do until he pulled me to him and squeezed me into his hard body. The shock of bare skin against bare skin made me gasp into his mouth, "Touch me, Aurora," he commanded me, "Touch me or I will... Goddess!" he growled in ecstasy as my shy hands started touching his hard abs and then slid directly to the part that was new to me.

I had seen naked werewolves and Lycans in their human forms, but none of them had a cock this



big.

I heard his gasp when I held the full length and gave it a little rub.

"Goddess! Aurora..." his mouth crashed over mine, his hands on my ass cheeks, squeezing them.

"Sebastian..." I tried to speak between kisses, but then he decided to put his tongue in my mouth. I moaned and arched against him, letting my bo*obs press into him.

One of his hands left my ass and held one of my bre*asts. My nails were digging into his skin now.

When he spoke, his breath was hot and minty, "You're so beautiful, Aurora." His lips were now in the crook of my neck, and I had to tilt my head to give him better access.

Raya, Kiara, Tina and Tamia.

They all thought that no man would want to touch a scarred-faced girl like me.

Come and have a look.

Goddess. Why was I even thinking about them?

I half gasped and half screamed when his mouth captured one peak and started sucking it.

"Fu*ck, Sebastian... urgh... what are you doing?"



My voice was animalistic to my own ears. He detached his mouth, and then I was suddenly lifted off the floor.

Without wasting time, I wrapped my legs around his waist and wanted to whimper when my core touched his hot body.

I lowered my head and captured his lips in my mouth, moving a bit against him. My core was enjoying the feeling... the friction.

When he lowered me slowly and carefully without breaking our kiss, the last thing I heard before the world blurred was his voice.

It was rough, tender and full of longing.

"I want to fu*ck you, Aurora..."