174 174- Sweet Torment

Sebastian: **1**

Yes. I wanted to fu*ck her. Hard... and endlessly.

She was moaning under me, and the way her nails were digging into my skin was a treat to endure.

"Oh, Sebastian... please..."

I heard the plea when I was kissing her inner thigh. She was getting frustrated, and the juices dripping from her core were enough evidence to tell me that she was ready for me.

Kissing every part of her body was so satisfying, but then I needed to satisfy my co*ck, too, or it might explode.

I came back to lie on top of her na*ked body and started kissing her lips, which were already swollen now.

Her every body part was so perfect and so beautiful. And her face?

Why did she think that she wasn't beautiful?

I couldn't find any imperfection in her entire body.

My co*ck rubbed against her core, and she arched against me, gasping in shock.

"Please... please..."

I lowered my mouth to her throat, tasting her pulse as it raced wildly beneath her skin. I was not only claiming her but also branding her every part of the body.

Using one hand, I separated her legs a little more. She was waiting for it, and the sweat on her face was fueling my desire.

I placed the tip of my cock on her pu*ssy, "Say my name, love," I demanded, my voice hoarse as I pushed a little into her tight cu*nt.

Her breath hitched as she whispered my name, "S... Sebastian..."

"Say it again," I kept moving into her, inch by inch, reminding myself that she was a vir*gin, "Say my name, Aurora..."

Beads of sweat appeared on my temples as I tried to control my emotions.

Her tightness was doing some amazing things to my hard member.

"Sebastian... Sebastian..." she kept screaming until I gave up, and I thrust into her fully, leaving no space between us.

A sharp gasp broke from her lips that was swallowed instantly by my mouth. My weight pressed her down, and after that, it was my

Lycan who took control. It started moving inside her, pouring all his frustration and all his love of the past two years into it.

Our eyes were on her face, where her mouth was slightly open and her eyes were hazy with desire. Her nails were digging into my back, marking me.

With each thrust, a soft sound escaped her mouth, which was so intoxicating for us that it only made us drive deeper into her.

Her body kept tightening around me, and I was too lost in the heat.

My hands closed over her bre*asts, kneading them softly as my hips drove harder.

Her eyes flew wide when she found her first orgasm. I could see the shock mixing with pleasure as her body shuddered around me.

Her flushed cheeks, the glistening of tears on her lashes, the way her lips parted when a broken cry left her lips, "Sebastian!"

I didn't stop and kept thrusting into her until I couldn't hold back anymore and found my own release.

"Aurora!" Her name tore from my throat in a hoarse cry as the wave after wave crashed

through me, my release spilling into her while I held her tight, refusing to let her go.

The tremors shook me as I buried my face in her neck while my Lycan's eyes rolled back in my head.

Slowly, I eased my weight so I wouldn't crush her and looked down at her face.

My hand moved to her cheek as I brushed away the damp strands of hair clinging to her skin.

I wanted to check if she was alright. At the same time, her eyes fluttered open, still dazed, and they met mine; a faint smile curved on her lips.

I kissed her temple gently, my chest still heaving as I rolled to the bed.

"Sebastian!" Her voice had turned sleepy now, "You were so good!"

"Really?" I tried to control the yawn and turned my head to look at her. At this point, I wasn't aware if I should say 'thank you' for approving my performance in bed.

Because no woman ever made that kind of remark.

But then no woman ever became my queen. She was the only one who captured my heart.

"How you manage it, love?" I whispered to her,

"To drive me this crazy?"

Her answer?

She only sighed, curling closer into me as if my arms were the only place she belonged.

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We were dozing off together, wrapped in each other's arms, when I felt a movement in the bed. I opened my eyes sleepily and found Aurora sitting on the bed, half sleepy, half awake.

"Aurora," I tried sitting up, but she placed her index finger on her lips.

"Shh... Lie back, Sebastian..." she bent ahead and brushed a tender kiss over my lips. With a helpless moan, I wrapped my arms around her.

But that didn't work. Because after that kiss, she started moving down, tasting my skin. Her kisses grew hotter, bolder as she slid over my chest, and lower, leaving a trail of fire.

"Aurora... s... stop..." I warned her with a gasp, but heard her chuckle.

"Do you really want me to stop, Sebastian?" She placed a kiss just below my belly, and I almost jumped off the bed.

"Say my name, Sebastian," she commanded me

the same way, as I did a few hours ago, "Say my name, Sebastian," she repeated.

I swallowed hard and tried to speak because the torture she was inflicting on me wasn't letting me speak.

"Au... Aurora... aaahhh..." it was half scream and half plea.

"Good boy!"

The way she said it... it set every muscle in me on edge.

I wanted to roll over, to pin her beneath me and fu*ck her hard, but then she did something unexpected. Her mouth closed around me, taking my length inside her mouth.

Slow, hot, and wet.

A guttural sound ripped from my chest, my head falling back against the pillow.

Her mouth's every movement left me trapped with sweet torment and desperate hunger for more.