

209 209- His Tongue

Aurora: 1

The blanket that was covering our heated bodies a few minutes back was now tangled somewhere around our legs.

I could still feel Sebastian's breath brushing against the side of my neck.

His fingers were tracing slow, absent circles at my waist, sometimes dipping to my ass.

"You know," he murmured lazily with a rough edge, "It feels too quiet once you're done screaming my name..."

I made a face and tried to pinch the skin of his taut chest, "Very funny!"

"No, seriously," he propped on one elbow, looking down at my face, "The way you were screaming my name when I was all inside you and..."

"Keep talking and I'll throw you at that wall," I warned, though the smile in my voice ruined the threat.

He shifted a little closer... pressing his one leg into mine while the other one was thrown over me to pin me against the sofa.

"Let me throw my cock into you..." The warm breath fanned my cheek, "Now why do you smell this amazing?"

"Sebastian..." I chuckled at the sudden flip of the topics. From co*ck to my scent.

His lips brushed against my temples, "Your presence makes me forget everything, Aurora..." I felt his tongue on the corner of my mouth and shuddered, "I don't know how to stop myself from touching you when you're this close... umm..." he was now licking my earlobe.

His voice had turned huskier, and his words... they were laced with desire.

His tone was thick with hunger and lust.

His lips found mine again, and this time, there was nothing gentle about it. He deepened the kiss, stealing the air out of my lungs.

"Sebastian!" I moaned into his mouth as I tied my arms around his neck, keeping him close.

His tongue licked my lips and then entered my mouth with a fierce hunger. He wanted to taste me, to make me melt into him.

The friction of his body against my skin was again building the desire in my core.

The possessiveness he showed after Ragnar left could still be felt in his touch. His hand slowly



slid up to knead my boob.

"You drive me insane."

My hands moved up to hold his face.

"I know," I whispered back and felt my lips trembling from his kiss. His knee made its way between my legs, and I knew why he was doing that.

"I need to be inside you.... Again..."

Without breaking eye contact, I parted my legs, ready to welcome him, when a sharp knock came at the door.

I froze instantly, my heart skipping a beat, "Shit! Sebastian!" I whispered, half panicked, pulling the blanket around me as I bolted up on the sofa.

"Easy," he murmured, catching my wrist before I could run, "No one's coming in."

Goddess. How could I forget that this was his Royal office, not our bedroom?

"Ooh... Our bedroom!" Aria teased me, "Seems like reality is slowly sinking into your thick skull." 1

Sebastian's eyes were closed, sending the mind link to someone. A second later, his expression relaxed, "It's handled."

There was a faint smirk playing on his lips.

I glared at him, "What's so funny?" His grin only widened. His eyes trailed over my blanket-clad body, taking in my flushed face and messy hair with open amusement.

"Can you stop it?" I demanded.

"Stop what?" Laughter curled in his tone, "You look adorable, wife."

I looked around and found a cushion nearby. I picked it up and threw it at him, but he caught it effortlessly. He was half sitting on that sofa without a shred of clothing, busy watching me.

"Relax!" he yanked me over him and brushed his knuckles against my cheeks, "People out there can wait. I'm a little busy appreciating the view..." he slowly peeled the blanket off me, inch by inch, his eyes never leaving mine.

After tossing the blanket aside, his eyes dipped to my boobs, and then I saw hunger flare in those golden orbs.

I could feel my face heating up, "Sebastian!" I had no choice but to hide my face in his chest. His arms were at once around me.

His deep laughter rumbled in the air, making my stomach flutter, "Too late for that, sweetheart," He flipped me over, pinning me to the sofa, "So where were we?"

I felt his knee again near my legs, "Ah. Now I remember ..." A smug grin crossed his features.

When he was moving inside me, I could feel my eyes rolling back in ecstasy. My nails were scratching his back, and the delicious tension in the pit of my stomach was slowly building up, taking away my senses.

"Say it again, sweetheart!" His eyes were still locked on my face.

I asked him between ragged breaths, "What?"

"My name..." several beads of sweat appeared on his face, "Oh, baby... you're so tight..."

My lips parted with a gasp when that certain friction brought jolts of pleasure to my body.

"Say it, baby... Say it... because every time you say it... It feels like I'm yours..."

"S... Sebastian..." I managed between my uneven breaths.

"Again!" Now his movements had turned more forceful, and he was slamming right on my G-spot.

"Oh, Goddess!" I screamed at the top of my lungs, not realizing that the Lycan guards might be outside.

"Darling... It's not the Goddess who is fu*cking



you and giving you pleasure. Now say my name..." He had slowed his movements.

"No... please... don't stop, Sebastian... Sebastian... don't ... ah..." He pulled a little and then pushed deep inside, filling me completely.

My chest rose as my eyes rolled back.

"Sebastian!" I screamed his name again and again.

After we both got our climax, he fell limply on my body.

"Aurora Stone... you're the death of me," Sebastian whispered before kissing my chin.

I was already slipping into deep sleep and didn't want to move a muscle, "Can I sleep here?" I questioned him, and then let out an unladylike yawn.

"Umm hmm..." His voice held a teasing tone.

His index finger was slowly circling my are*ola, "I want to eat your pus*sy," he told me sleepily, and that made me laugh.

"Let me sleep," I made a pout, but was wide awake when I felt his hand around my core.

Urgh!

Now, look at me! I didn't want to sleep when I was aware of how his tongue felt, licking my

core.

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Hi, lovelies.

All those who are following me. One more surprise is left. So, please hang on....

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Creator's Thoughts