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Right now the only thing Maggie wanted was for him to shut up and have something much larger than his finger or tongue inside her. She squirmed before him on the bed, her legs spread wide in a wanton display that she did nothing to correct. If he wanted her in that position she was willing to stay there. She wanted all of him*w@.m0Vè(1)@o0M.com*

Licking his lips, Thengel continued to stare at her swollen weeping sex. she's beautiful, she really is my true mate. I'm glad I found her. he thought*WwW.m(o)vélw0rM.com*

Looking at Maggie's face he moved his mouth to her breast, determined to bring her as much pleasure as he could. Without a word he moved back up her body and kissed her. His lips pressing insistently against hers, his tongue searching her mouth. Maggie wrapped her legs around his waist and pulled him down onto her. She didn't feel the pain coming from her leg. She just wanted Thengel.

Maggie felt his hard, thick, shaft press against her. She thought she might go crazy if he continued torturing her like this. She wanted more than just making out. Alot more. She wanted all of Thengel. Thengel's lips moved from her mouth and he kissed and gently bit his way along her jaw to her neck, breathing her scent in and losing himself to her. He felt her hips writhe against him. Thengel's cock began to grow slick with Maggie's pleasure as she squirmed beneath him.*www.0ov(e)Lworm.c0m*

Thengel pulled away from her again so that he could watch her face as he entered her. Her eyes glowed with intense passion. Her breathing was ragged. There was a sheen of sweat beginning to cover her skin. Thengel reached between them, took his cock in hand, and brought it to her entrance. He couldn't keep the smile from his lips as his true mate looked down to watch him enter her. There was desire written on her face.

The thought was matter-of-fact when it solidified in his mind. She's my true mate. Thengel's smile grew wider at the realization. Slowly, watching her, Thengel began to push into her. After only a couple inches Maggie let her head fall back, her eyes close, and her breath caught in her trembling chest. Thengel had never seen anything more beautiful in the whole of his life. Maggie was his.

Maggie moaned pleasurably as the last of Thengel's cock was buried in her trembling body. When Thengel began to move against her with slow deliberate strokes, soft gasps and whimpers were forced from her lips. Maggie seemed lost to their passion and she was exquisite to see. Nothing else in the world existed beyond the lovers' bed.

Maggie felt the heat and need growing in intensity as he thrust faster and harder into her. Her hands fisted in the sheets, her back arched and her body on fire, Maggie felt the passion explode in her like nothing she had ever felt before.

Thengel could see how close she was. She looked so beautiful. Then he felt her cunt tighten and begin to spasm around his cock he fell over the edge as well, releasing into her.

Thengel couldn't stop staring at Maggie as she calmed from their passion. Maggie had a small pleased, satisfied smile on her face. Her eyes looking back at him with a shy wonder. Her skin hot from exertion, covered in sweat, and blushing red under his gaze. She was perfect. She was his. A true mate for him at last.*www.novélworm.Com*

Maggie leaned up to kiss him "Goodnight Thengel" she said.

Thengel kissed Maggie back "Goodnight sweetheart" he said.

The lovers slept together all night long. They had other days to worry about the problems that would come.