

## 1048

She had blushed as if she wasn't used to responding to the men she took samples from. He would soon teach her not to be embarrassed over her sexuality. All werewolves had a high sex drive and he was no exception to the rule.

Except for the last few months when he had seemed to lose interest. That had worried him. Was he losing his testosterone levels? He wasn't old, only 31 so there was no reason to settle down and feel your sex drive dampened.

He had worried that he was getting sick with some virus or something, but all tests were good. And he felt as strong as he'd always did. As he'd started to have fewer sex partners, he'd even had more time to exercise, building even more muscle.

Dr Philips had laughed and said that his body was probably telling him that it was time to settle down with a mate and start producing the next generation. It was a typical doctor's answer.

Still he felt relieved that meeting up with this woman had suddenly turned all parts of his body into high alert. He was ready to claim and fuck his woman. Now, it was just a matter of making sure that she would be just as willing.

His laws allowed him to take her by force at any time. Still, his upbringing had taught him that a willing partner was far preferable to a forced one. He just had to taste her first. To make sure that she was a 100 percent match.

After that he could claim her, own her and keep her for the rest of their lives.

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"You don't have to do much," he said.

"Please specify."

She eyed him suspiciously.

She wondered what he could mean. If he couldn't get a hardon then it would take a lot of effort to help him. And she would never give him a blowjob, no matter how good looking he was. Still, she was reminded of the fact that no one was perfect. This man seemed to have everything going for him.

Tall, dark haired and handsome. A muscular body and a voice to match the rest of him. He was some serious masturbation material and she wondered for a second if she would be able to sneak a picture of him for later enjoyment.

No, it would not be possible without creating a lot of questions and explanations that she didn't want to share. She had been single for far too long, she guessed. Considering how her wayward thoughts could just wander off into all the strange and unwelcome corners.

She had a job to do, so she should just focus on doing that and get on with it. There was no use pondering about this man and how he would feel like in her bed and inside of her. He would have no interest in joining her there so there was really no use thinking otherwise.

Besides, fantasising about a client was definitely unprofessional behaviour.

"Just touch me with your hands," he said.

"Will that be enough?" she asked.

"We'll see."

She moved her chair closer to him, glancing at the large bulge in his lap. He didn't seem to have a problem, she thought. Or maybe he was just enormous even in flaccid form.

"You need to get a larger plastic bottle," he said as he turned one of them around in his hand.

"I doubt that they need more than a small sample," she said.

"I will have difficulty aiming into something this small," he said as he winked at her.

She felt her blush become even more evident than before.

"I'm sorry. I didn't think about that. I'll get another one."

She got up and opened the nearest cupboard, searching for a larger sample bottle. She was grateful for the opportunity to turn her back on him so he wouldn't see how embarrassed she was.

"Are you a virgin?" he suddenly asked behind her.

"What?" she whirled around at the unexpected question.

"There's no need to be embarrassed about something so natural."

"I'm not going to answer that," she said icily.

"Well, are you?"

"None of your business, Mr Sheringham."

"You're fiery. I like that."

"It doesn't matter what you like or not," she snorted.

"It will make me come a lot quicker."

She handed him several larger containers.

"Choose which one will suit you best," she said before she turned away from him and closed the cupboard again.

"The largest, I guess. Then I can come as many times as I like to," he smirked.

"Once is all it takes. There's no need to get too settled."

"My! You do want to get rid of me," he laughed.

"Just look at the clock, will you? I've been working since 8 am. Now its 9 pm. I'm tired and I want to go home."

"You could need some release too," he tempted.

"I'm all for quality, not quantity. Or speed."

"Come closer and I'll give you what you need."

"No, I'm not interested," she lied to him.

"You're lying. I can smell your arousal."

"No, you can't."

"Yes. You started to get aroused as soon as you touched my arm."

She just stared at him. How could he know? He was probably just bluffing.

"That's none of your business."

"Sure it is. I've caused it, now I volunteer to fix it."

"Fix it?"

"Mutual pleasure."

"Forget it! You need to just come into one of those containers and then we are done here. No need to make it more difficult than it is."

"Difficult? You're not used to a man coming on to you or flirting with you? Damn, you must be a virgin."

She just sighed.

"I... am... not... a... virgin. Now, get your head out of the sandbox and get to business."

"Sandbox? I'm not a cat."

"Whatever."

"You're insulting me."

"Does it make you hard?"

"Yes," he smiled.

"Good. Keep that thought and get to it."

He laughed heartily.

"Oh boy. You're not indulging my male ego. Tsk, tsk, nothing kills a hardon quicker than that."

"Okay. Would you like me to give you a hand?"

"Sure. If you can lower yourself to do something like that."

She sat down in the chair beside him.

"I will only use my hands. Nothing else, so don't get any silly ideas."

"Too late," he smiled. "But I'll behave."

"You'd better."

"Can I get a kiss for good behaviour?" he asked.

"Why? We haven't started yet."

"It will give me a flying start, so to speak. It will make me harder a lot faster."

"All right," she said, before she lifted herself up and gave him a quick kiss on the mouth.

"Ah, too short. That was not a kiss. That was more of a peck."

She placed her hand on his cheeks and leaned closer, holding her mouth above his. He tilted his head back and allowed her to lead the way, placing her mouth on top of his as she took command.

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Then suddenly he seemed to awaken. He pulled her onto his lap and wrapped his arms around her, kissing her hard. A strong hunger awoke inside of her and she heard him groan as he used his tongue to urge her to open for him.