



## 172 DESIRES (R-18)

She looked at him. "Sometimes regardless of bloodline a child may come out different from the parents." 1

He looked at her in awe unable to comprehend that she was questioning him.

It had never happened before.

"Your uncle said it." She said. "He said that you are not what your parents would have wanted you to be. Yet you are their blood. Does that not tell that you came differently? You saved me from being killed." 1

He scoffed. "If you truly believe that was me saving you from being killed then you do not know what is the truth and what is the lie."

She swallowed heavily.

"I know that you only saved me because I am tethered to you." She said. "Because if I die, so would you."

She breathed in heavily once again and when she looked back up at him, it was not fear or submission that hung in her eyes, but resilience.

"You did not come out the way your uncle would have expected you to regardless of who your bloodline is. Does that not mean that I can



emerge different? That I may be different from my father. I have tried to show you. But you would not look at me. Rather all you see is a monster." 3

"You don't know what you are saying." He said trying to invalidate her feelings and center himself around their conversation.

She shook her head. "No listen to me!" 1

His mouth dropped. "I may be an outcast, I might be a wolf that can never be able to turn but I have feelings. I have suffered. I have been subjected to so much! And yet you still see me as nothing but a monster."

"If it were your father who were I, you would not even be alive by now." He cursed. 2

"I did not appear to humiliate you tonight." She said. "I was only doing my duties to the pack. If I had known I was not wanted I would never have come."

"Trying to get in between my mate and my uncle would do nothing." He told her.

She felt the sting of jealousy hover in the pit of her stomach.

"Your father is a monster and everything he touches is destroyed." He said. "In less than three months, he will be dead and you will have no one



to face."

"I pray that in your pursuit of vengeance, you do not become a monster yourself my lord." She said in the softest voice. 2

It hit him, hard in his chest, as if he had been stabbed.

He turned and looked at her as she left her eyes gazing down at her feet.

He was so mad.

How dare she?! Say such things about him?

About his decisions?

About his family?!

Even telling him that she hoped he did not turn into a monster. 3

He grabbed her and caught her towards him, his entire being raging from within.

A soft gasped escaped her perfect lips while he held her and she was staring right at him.

Her chains made a loud noise as they clattered by her feet. 1

And then he did what he had been holding himself from doing since the day of the final halo ritual.

He set his lips against her neck and she let out a



soft gasp.

He trailed it with his tongue following her beautifully veined neck.

She gasped as he kissed it hungrily.

She wrapped her arms around him and then he fiercely pulled her up against him . 6

She could feel his massive bulge and she gasped at how hard he was for her.

He fiercely pulled her up against him and then she cried in pleasure.

It was like he was sucking her entire being.

He gave her a love bite by her neck and she cried.

She wanted to wrap her arms around him but then her chains did not let her go so far so she had to simply manage by holding his arms.

He bite her neck and then he moved to the side he had not touched.

Once he touched it, she closed her eyes in pleasure and he feasted on them just like he had the other.

He let his hands go over her full breasts and squeeze them from inside the dress.

She gasped as she felt her entire bush vibrating



In pleasure at his touch. 4

He rolled her now hard nipples before pulling them free from the protective enclave of her dress.

She began to weep in pleasure as her body responded to him desiring more from him

He trailed all the way to her chin and then he looked into her eyes before crushing his lips against her. 1

She opened her lips for him willingly and the his tongue ventured into her mouth.

He sucked on her as he tasted her sweet saliva and she tasted his.

His hands held her head in place as he kissed her fiercely whilst he rubbed his hard bulge against her open warmth.

She cried for him as she held against him.

"Gods you will be the death of me." He said through the kiss before going in for more.

She cried as he fumbled with her chains.

They were interrupting him from feeling her freely and it drove him crazy.

"Gods what is this?!" He demanded as he angrily held the chains trying to remove it from their hungry embrace. 1



She looked at him.

"Who put this?" He asked demanded forgetting that it was he who had ordered she wear the chains at every given moment. 1

She swallowe heavily.

"It was you my lord." She said softly.

He looked at her his eyes blazing with anger and rage as it finally dawned on him.

Then he angrily broke it free wutn his wolf strength and they fell down to the ground . 2

He freed her from all the chains he had ordered on her and then she was free, then he carried her in his arms as he ravaged her with kisses.

He set her down on the bed and then he climbed over her.

He dropped down her on her and he began to drop kisses all over her.

He ripped open her dress and tossed it aside

"Gods. You are so beautiful." He gasped as his eyes roamed her beautiful and immaculate body. 8

She blushed trying to hide her nudity with her hands but he caught her and then he stopped her.

He held her hand an she gasped at him in disbelief. 2

He kissed her hand and said. "Do not cover yourself. Not for me."

Her eyes were wide open with question and then he took off his shirt.

As if knowing what to do, she tempted herself by letting her hands trails his hard lean chest.

He closed his eyes as she examined him and then she gently touched his nipple, she pressed it gently and then he let out a moan.

She looked to him. "Did I hurt you."

He shook his head. "No you were perfect."

And then she put her other hand to his free nipple and began to work on it the way she worked on the first.

It was like a child exploring a new gift. 3

Then her hand trailed down to his pants and the large bulge.

She gasped in shame when she felt it and she quickly withdrew her hand away.

But he held her hand and brought it up to him.

He used her hands to rub the top of it, even though it was still concealed in his pants.

He moaned and she saw that it gave him pleasure.



"God." He said.

Then she began to rub it more and more, he was unable to take the anxiety he came down from the bed and took off his pants and then he went back to the bed.

She could now see full view of his cock.

It was hard for her and so large.

Was this what had entered her, filled her and yet rammed into her?

She went to him and knelt down before him on the bed.

She touched it, rubbed it, and played with it and then she put her tongue on it.

He threw his head back in pleasure.

She only set her tongue on the tip letting saliva drop.

He groaned Harder as his cock pulsed harder.

"Fuck." He said.

And then as if knowing what more to do, she delved further as she let her tongue glide around it more.

She played and kissed it.

She let her saliva touch it and then he held her hair in his hands.

She finally did it.

She let the entire cock into her mouth after all the mind games and Xaden believed he would die at the spot.

It hung in her throat as she withdrew and went back in. 1

She sucked it and then rolled it down in her mouth.

She began to choke on it and Xaden moaned so hard

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