

FERAL SINS



Summary of Concerns:

This book contains obscene and aberrant sexual activities including sadomasochistic behavior; explicit sexual nudity; graphic violence; and frequent profanity.

Adult

By Suzanne Wright

ISBN: 9781611097184

CONTENT WARNING

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Aberrant Content
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
2	...and there was no smell of sex on her or the bed.
6	Perversely, his hard, penetrating stare was heating her blood rather than affronting her. ...The primal lust that gripped her was so intense it almost hurt.
7	Although she was slender, she had mouthwatering curves that had all sorts of fantasies playing around in his head. It was her mouth that had most of his attention, though: it was plush, carnal, and made a guy think impure thoughts.
8	He knew that his eyes were so completely focused on her and every single line and curve of her hot little body...
8	...and shoot straight to his hard cock, making it jerk. His wolf growled his arousal, wanting to further investigate this female with the mouthwatering scent.
11	The reason Roscoe was so determined to fuck her...
14	Just the idea of fighting to have Taryn submit to him had his cock throbbing and his balls aching.
17	The primitive hunger crushing her had her insides churning, and there was some throbbing going on in some very interesting places.
44	The combination of the brushing of bodies against her and strange hands occasionally fondling her as she went by further soothed Taryn's wolf, while simultaneously rousing her.
50	<p>He tried to think of it as a good thing; it meant the sex would be amazing.</p> <p>...Her wolf shot to alertness and growled her arousal. Taryn held still as he buried his nose in the crook of her neck and inhaled deeply. When his face returned to hers, his eyes had turned wolf and he was so unbelievably focused on her that they might as well have been the only two people in the club. She knew it was an act, but her body still reacted and her clit began to throb in time with her overactive pulse.</p> <p>...Taryn placed her nose at the junction of his neck and shoulder and, just like he had done to her, took in his delicious scent on a long inhale. She didn't have to fake being drunk on it. As Taryn returned her gaze to his, Trey's hands landed on her hips and tugged her to him.</p> <p>...His mouth crushed hers as his tongue thrust forcefully into her mouth, sweeping against her own.</p> <p>...One hand collared her throat possessively as his other clutched her ass, branding it as his. She didn't realize she was grinding against him until he hoisted her up and curved her legs around his hips to better the friction. Helplessly she moaned her pleasure into his mouth, digging her nails into his back. If the growl that rumbled up his chest was anything to go by, he liked to be scratched.</p> <p>Trey couldn't believe how responsive Taryn was. The whole claiming might be an act, but he knew that her body's reaction wasn't forced or exaggerated. She was like fire and he couldn't help but revel in it, in her taste, in her scent, in the feel of her skin, and in how her body seemed to conform perfectly to his.</p> <p>...Those little moans she was making were driving him insane, and he wanted nothing more than to flip up her dress and fuck her right there. Only his awareness that there was a nearby threat to her claiming kept him from thrusting into her.</p>

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	<p>Pulling his mouth from hers, Trey moved his hand from her throat to tangle in her hair as he kissed and nibbled his way down her throat, before settling in the juncture of her neck and shoulder. He scraped his teeth over the spot, letting her know what was to come. When he was sure her climax was near, he bit down hard, breaking the skin and tasting blood. Instantly she shattered, groaning and shuddering.</p>
52	<p>She had practically melted for him and he hadn't even really touched her. And when his teeth had sunk into her skin...it was as though an electric current had traveled through her, sparking her release. ...Trey was so different; he was strength and danger and raw sexuality.</p>
55	<p>"My wolf's riding me hard. He wants to complete the claiming." Grinding against her, he spoke into her ear, "And I need to be inside your hot little body." ...Taryn had figured that the drive to have sex wouldn't be as strong. Instead, her wolf and her body were craving that completeness. Trey slipped his hand under her dress and boldly cupped her. "This is where I'll be very, very soon, Taryn," he promised- more like threatened. "Inside of you, filling you with my come, and making you scream." "I've met guys like you before. They talk the talk but, well...talking doesn't exactly get someone to orgasm, does it?" Trey smiled wickedly. "When I fuck you, Taryn- and make no mistake about it, baby, I will fuck you- the only talking you'll be doing is begging me to let you come. And don't doubt that I'll make you come. Not just the once. You'll come over and over again, until I decide you've had enough. Until I decide that I've had enough." ...He hadn't thought he could get any harder.</p>
57	<p>...he curled both arms around her, resting his hands on her ass-... ...Just bent his head and bit down hard over Roscoe's mark, sucking and licking the sucking to replace it with his own mark.</p>
63	<p>It's this or being Roscoe's little sex slave!</p>
70	<p>...all the while ignoring the way her stomach was clenching at the mere thought of having Trey inside her-... Trey was closing the bedroom door and staring at her with such heat in his eyes that she sucked in a breath. "You have tattoos," he all but growled. Trey had never really thought of tattoos as sexual, but the sight of them on Taryn's body had his cock throbbing. ...All Trey wanted right then was to trace both with his tongue, but he doubted he'd have the self-restraint to take things nice and slow when his lust for her was like a fever in his blood. His wolf was eager to come inside her- another way to mark his mate.</p>
72	<p>"Don't make me chase you, baby. Don't make me have to spank that ass." Not that that would be such a bad thing. ..."You want this, Taryn." He grinned as her gaze zoomed in on his hands as he unsnapped the buttons of his fly. His painfully hard cock sprang out and she licked her bottom lip. He groaned and then shoved down his jeans and stepped out of them. "I can smell your arousal," he added as he unbuttoned his shirt and had her backing up toward the bed.</p>

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79	<p>Then her smile widened as she recalled being woken a few times in the night. Yeah, it could be said that they had engaged in a sexual marathon. Trey was insatiable and had impressive stamina...</p>
81	<p>In addition to those marks that Trey had left while they consummated the claiming, there were those that he had made during the second, third, and fourth rounds that followed through the night. There was a bite at the hollow of her throat, another on her inner wrist, a third one on the swell of her breast, and also claw marks on both upper arms- and those were only the ones that weren't hidden beneath her black T-shirt, navy jeans, and black leather knee-high boots.</p>
85	<p>He hadn't been able to pin her down to taste her and he certainly hadn't been interested in risking sliding his dick between those snapping teeth. Damn if their battles for dominance hadn't been the hottest thing ever though.</p>
86	<p>"I especially liked the part when she threatened to slice your cock off in your sleep if you didn't stop spanking her..."</p>
88	<p>The way she chewed her food and licked that carnal mouth had his cock so hard he could probably hammer nails with it.</p> <p>...Once, he had fucked the woman once, and yet ever since that night four years</p>

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	ago Selma had acted as though she had rights to him. ..."In other words she's someone you used to fuck?"
89	"Seriously, Trey, you can't honestly have mated her. She's not even your type. I mean, she's thin. And mouthy. And small. Even her boobs are on the small side."
90	As he licked over his claiming mark, a tremor ran through her. ..."Trey, you really shouldn't do that unless you want me to jump you while we have an audience." The ass licked it again.
95	He snorted and faced forward again, resisting the urge to nibble on her bottom lip. And the urge to kiss her. And the urge to lick over his mark.
96	...his wolf wanted to lick every inch of her and roll around in her scent. ...She invaded Trey's personal space, sliding her arms around his waist. She had been up in his personal space plenty of times while he fucked her senseless, but sexual touching and social touching were two very different things, two very different needs. ...He stiffened for a few seconds and then his arms went around her, surprising her.
107	...her dominant display went straight to his cock, hardening it painfully.
108	Once in the bedroom, he dumped her on the bed. "Now I'm going to fuck you and make you come so hard you can't breathe. Deal with it."
109	make me have to spank that ass." Not that that would be such a bad thing. ..."You want this, Taryn." He grinned as her gaze zoomed in on his hands as he unbuttoned the buttons of his fly. His painfully hard cock sprang out and she licked her bottom lip. He groaned and then shoved down his jeans and stepped out of them. "I can smell your arousal," he added as he unbuttoned his shirt and had her backing up toward the bed. ...Her wolf was growling her approval, wanting Taryn to lick a path along that golden skin from the column of his throat to the base of that thick, long cock. ..."I can sense how hard your wolf's riding you." "Jealous that she is and you're not?" ..."You're denying me what's mine. That hot little body is mine now." ...As his gaze caressed her naked body and took in all that flawless creamy skin, Trey actually felt like he'd been poleaxed. Although she was slender, she wasn't skinny or fragile looking. She was lithe and sinuous with gently and perfectly curved hips, shapely toned legs, and a gorgeous set of breasts. He'd always gone for voluptuous women, but it became clear to him now that he had seriously underestimated the appeal of small breasts. Taryn's were high, plump, and perfectly rounded, calling his name. His mouth watered as he caught sight of her completely bald pussy. "Mine." "I'm afraid not, big boy." ..."Oh you will be very soon, baby, once I shove my cock inside you." ...Taryn struggled and twisted but his body was like a cage around her. "Move out son of a-" Then abruptly he plunged a finger inside her, addressing that aching emptiness, and she practically liquefied against the wall, moaning. "That's it, baby, be still for me." He kept his thrusts shallow and leisurely, licking his claiming mark and liking her answer tremor. "Feel good?"

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111	Well, an orgasm was always a good way to start the day.
113	The steel in her voice aroused his wolf just as much as it pissed him off.
122	"...If you expect to have sex ever again, you won't fight me on this."
128	It would probably be best not to have sex with her again, given that he could never resist the urge to mark her whenever he was inside her, but he couldn't guarantee that sex wouldn't happen- if she made advances, he very much doubted he'd be able to ignore them.
130	"...It's pretty much like sex- you want to get in and out, leaving little trace of you ever having been there..."
142	Trey locked arms around Taryn's waist, keeping her back against his chest, and allowed himself the luxury of burying his face in her neck to drown in that scent that could so easily make his cock hard.
148	...Dominic, who often asked her what color her underwear was and tried to look down her shirt. He was the worst perv ever and constantly hit her with dirty chat-up lines that he didn't need to use- just one look at him had females drooling. He just seemed to enjoy being a perv...
149	<p>She hadn't expected that it would be so hard emotionally to fake intimacy with a person, but it felt weird and uncomfortable because it wasn't real. ...Trey grabbed the chair beside Taryn, turned it to face her and then sat before lifting her from her own seat and placing her on his lap, straddling him. He couldn't help marveling over how well she fit there and at the same time being annoyed about it. His cock wasn't annoyed, it was quickly rising to attention- especially as she was wearing those 'bend me over and fuck me now' knee boots. "Hey." After skimming his nose along the crook of her neck to again take her scent deep into him, he gave her a lingering kiss. He'd missed her taste. "How's my girl doing?" "Fine." She almost purred as he ran his hands up and down her back. Her wolf was lazing, content, within her. It didn't matter to her wolf that the entire thing was an act. ...Unable to resist, Trey licked over his mark and smiled as she quivered.</p>
150	<p>She brushed her lips against his... ...Chuckling, he shaped her waist with his hands. ...He laughed before nibbling and sucking on her earlobe. ...A shiver wracked Taryn's body as he grazed his teeth over his mark. "Trey, you can't do that in public. It has an embarrassing effect." His totally wicked laugh made her nervous. Of course the bastard nipped at her mark. Deciding some</p>

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	retaliation wouldn't be such a bad thing, she very slightly grinded against his very hard cock- he might not particularly desire her, but his body would still react to his mate's scent. He groaned against her neck.
151	<p>Instead, he lazed back into his seat and pulled her forward so that she was draped across his chest. "Don't mind me, you carry on talking. I won't even be listening, I'm too distracted by your scent."</p> <p>...Hold Tao's gaze, Trey knotted a hand in Taryn's hair- a gesture of possessiveness, a reminder that she was his.</p> <p>...groaning as Trey began gently massaging her back.</p> <p>"Feel good, baby?" He asked. She nodded against his chest.</p> <p>..."Trey, your hands are magical."</p> <p>"You already knew that." He groaned against as her body shook against his chest as she laughed, sending all kinds of interesting vibrations through him and his very hard cock. He combed his fingers through her hair. "I love the way it has all those different shades of blonde in it and even a little bit of red."</p>
152	<p>"Not only is she lounging all over you like a slut, but she's flashing her underwear to all and sundry."</p> <p>Glancing back, Taryn saw that the top of her red, lacy thong had ridden above her jeans. "Do you like it? I quite like your blouse, Greta..."</p> <p>...Taryn smiled at a chuckling Trey before laying her head back on his chest, facing Shaya and Caleb.</p>
155	<p>"Guys say they like a woman who'll take charge in the bedroom, but most of the time they're talking out of their ass."</p> <p>..."But most alpha males would be hard at just the thought of battling an alpha female for dominance in the bedroom."</p> <p>"Yeah, but that erection often disappears when the male realizes it's not as easy as he thought to win that battle..."</p>
160	<p>"You guys aren't fucking?"</p> <p>Taryn shook her head. "Not since the morning before Roscoe's visit and subsequent demise. If it was just sex he was being weird about, I'd have thought he might be getting it elsewhere..."</p>
178	<p>...when he surprised her by brushing her hair aside so he could kiss along her neck. Damned if her neck wasn't hypersensitive.</p> <p>"You look a lot like her." He kissed his way up the curve of her neck and grazed his teeth over her ear before sucking the lobe into his mouth, eliciting a gasp from her. "I love how responsive you are."</p> <p>...and just because he liked to taste and touch her skin- he continued to kiss her neck and ear while at the same time snaking his fingers beneath her sweater to caress her stomach. "You have the softest skin."</p> <p>...She didn't want him touching her because he felt sorry for her. In fact, she didn't want him touching her at all, or at least that was what she told herself.</p> <p>"This is me saying I realize I've been a prick and it's going to stop."</p> <p>"What?"</p> <p>As he swiped his tongue over his mark, she shuddered deeply satisfying both him and his wolf.</p> <p>...It was getting hard to follow the conversation now that his touch was becoming</p>

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	<p>less gentle and more seductive.</p> <p>..."And what's that?"</p> <p>"Fun." He sild his hand over her jeans and rubbed against her clit, relishing her moan. "We can have that, can't we?"</p> <p>"I take it by fun, you mean sex?"</p> <p>...Unable to resist those lips, he leaned forward and nipped at them.</p> <p>...He licked his tongue against the seam of her mouth, tempting her to open up for him.</p> <p>..."I'm not much good at verbal apologies, baby, but I am good at oral ones."</p> <p>"Oral ones?" His meaning became clear as he gently pushed her onto her back and began sliding down her body. She gripped him by the head, keeping him still-which happened to place his mouth level with her breasts and so he grazed on the nipples poking through her sweater with his teeth. "Where do you think you're going?"</p> <p>"I need to apologize. It's really very important."</p> <p>..."I admit you're not the type I've gone for in the past, but I've realized it's been a mistake to overlook slender blondes with heart-shaped asses and breasts like these." Leaning up on his elbow, he bunched up her sweater and cupped her bra-clad breasts. "See how perfectly they fit in my hands."</p> <p>..."Just this once, baby, don't fight me..."</p> <p>..."I'm just asking you to lie back and let me make you come. This isn't foreplay, this is me wanting to make you feel good. Me apologizing."</p> <p>..."No sexual favors for me, no fucking. Just me making you come. In a way, I'm sort of being your slave right now...."</p> <p>...He genuinely wanted to simply give her pleasure with no demands attached.</p> <p>"Then get to it," she said with a smile.</p> <p>Returning her smile, Trey tackled the front clasp of her bra and brushed both cups aside so that they framed those breasts he'd missed. He latched onto her nipple and sucked hard, making her gasp and moan. At the same time he shaped her ribs, the flat of her stomach and her hips with his hands.</p> <p>God, he loved her body, love the way his large hands could span her waist. She fit his body in a way that no woman ever had.</p> <p>...When he transferred his attention to her other breast and closed his mouth over her neglected nipple, Taryn moaned again and clutched his head to her...The pleasure was building the friction within her, and he was the only anchor she had to keep her from going mindless.</p> <p>...Releasing the taut bud with a pop, he told her "I'm going to taste you now." Trey could smell the mouth-watering scent of her arousal from where he was- enticing him and luring him. He began to nip and suck and kiss his way down her body.</p> <p>...he tackled the buttons of her jeans and peeled both them and her black lacy thong from her body. Then he settled himself between the V of her thighs, inhaling deeply to take that feminine scent inside him. Satisfaction flooded him at how wet her pussy was. Gently pulling her glistening slippery folds apart, he bent his head and swept his tongue between them. And groaned. Fuck. Her spicy, seductive taste burst on his tongue, urging him to feast on her. So he did. Taryn writhed and moaned as he worked her into a frenzy using long sensual licks. His tongue constantly teasing her opening, but never delved inside. It was torture and</p>

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	<p>it was pleasure and it was goddamn unfair.</p> <p>Frustrated, she was helplessly squirming and arching. If he was hoping she would beg, he was in for a disappointment.</p> <p>...she couldn't take anymore teasing, she couldn't. She tried escaping his hold, but his hands tightened on her thighs, claws digging warningly into her skin, and he growled. The rumble sent vibrations shooting up her core and through her body, sizzling all the way to her extremities.</p> <p>...she suddenly felt the lash of a tongue on her clit. Then his tongue was swirling around it as a finger speared inside her and she groaned, melting into the mattress. He growled again- this one was approving.</p> <p>Trey knew that Taryn wouldn't last much longer, that she really needed to come, but he couldn't bring himself to part with her taste.</p> <p>...For as long as she was mated to him every part of her was his, this pussy that he loved the feel of around his cock was his...</p> <p>...Abruptly he shoved another finger inside her, making her cry out and buck.</p> <p>"Who does this pussy belong to?" he gritted out as he curved his fingers inside her while pressing his thumb on her clit o that his hand clamped around her. Eyes glazed with lust met his</p> <p>"Shut the fuck up, Trey, and make me come."</p> <p>He thrust his fingers deep and again she bucked and cried out. "Whose is it, Taryn?"</p> <p>"As I'm the one who cleans it, waxes it, keeps it tidy and has it medically checked, I'd say it's mine. But you can borrow it if you'd like."</p> <p>..."If you want to come you better be careful, baby, or I might just stop."</p> <p>"That's fine. You've laid the foundations. My vibrator will take care of the rest."</p> <p>"No fake cocks. This"- a thrust of his fingers- "is mine. The only cock that goes inside here is mine. Nothing else, no one else. Say it."</p> <p>"I mean it, Taryn. Nothing and no one goes inside you except me." He flicked her clit with his tongue. "I don't share what's mine."</p> <p>"Now that's a lie because I've hear that you and Tao have double-teamed some of your girlfriends in the past."</p> <p>...He sucked gently on her clit, smiling at how close she was to coming.</p> <p>..."...And if you don't tell me right now that this hot little pussy here is mine, I'll keep you hanging like this."</p> <p>"You motherfucking ass-licking son of a goddamn cock-sucking bitch!"</p> <p>..."All the teasing will be over the second you tell me what I want to hear." Instead she shook her head, growling. He rose to his knees and gripped his cock through his jeans with his free hand. "See this, baby? This is yours. I'll give you as much cock as you want whenever you want. It's yours. And this"- he plunged his fingers hard inside her- "is all mine. No other cock except mine. Say it."</p> <p>..."Just make me come you miserable bastard!"</p> <p>He slashed his claws in a diagonal line from her breast to her hip. "Fucking say it."</p> <p>..."No other cock except your, there I said it!"</p> <p>"And why is that, Taryn? Why does nothing or no one go inside this tight pussy except me?"</p> <p>..."That's my good girl." In one quick movement he withdrew his fingers, gripped her ass, curled her hips and stabbed his tongue inside her. Her back arched as she</p>

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	<p>gave a loud cry. Her fingers threaded through his hair, tugging painfully, but he didn't give a shit. Not while her taste wa in his mouth and her perfect ass was in his hands and she was making those goddamn noises.</p> <p>He continued fucking her relentlessly with his tongue and then, when he sensed her orgasm was close, he pulled her ass cheeks apart and plunged one finger into her ass. She screamed as her release hit and, unable to help himself, Trey moved his mouth to her inner thigh and bit down hard, sucking and licking and marking.</p> <p>...Trey kissed his way up her body and lay down beside her,...</p> <p>...As much as she appreciated his selflessness, a part of her wanted him to be a little selfish right about now because she really wanted his cock inside her.</p>
187	Trey held her tightly to him and kissed her hair.
189	<p>Sliding his hand to her nape, he brought her face to his and kissed her hungrily, lashing her tongue with his and nibbling on her lips. The urge to plunge inside her and take her over was eating at him. Making it worse was that the scent of her arousal still flavored the air. Shit, he deserved a goddamn award for his restraint.</p> <p>..."I've already eaten," he said with a wicked smirk. He tapped her bare ass lightly.</p>
192	He nipped her finger...
199	<p>It was as she was rinsing the conditioner from her hair that Taryn felt a chill on her back, followed by the presence of a warm, muscular body behind her. Trey's scent swirled around her, comforting both her and her wolf. Without saying a word, he took the soapy sponge from the shelf, tipped her head forward, and washed every inch of her back. Then he moved on to her arms, her ass, her legs. Never was his touch anything but gentle. Then he turned her to face him and washed the front of her body in much the same way. At no point was his touch seductive, but somehow she was as turned on as all hell by the time he'd reached her thighs.</p> <p>Abruptly Taryn knotted her hands in his hair and tugged his head down as she mashed her lips to his.</p> <p>...Groaning, he plunged his tongue into her mouth and made the kiss his own. There was nothing gentle about it; the selflessness of earlier had gone. He took, he dominated, he devoured, he conquered. She had never felt so taken in her entire life, and was only kissing her.</p> <p>Trey honestly hadn't joined her in the shower with the intention of seducing her.</p> <p>...Any other day he might have had a little willpower, but not today, not when his own mind was all messed up.</p> <p>The second she'd joined her lips to his, all his good intentions left him. All his pent-up arousal escaped into the kiss, into the way that he clutched her to him, into his groans and growls. The flirty scent of her arousal washed over him, luring him and urging him to taste her.</p> <p>His entire body clenched as one of her hands trailed down his body and her soft fingers curled around him. She swiped her thumb over the head, smearing the precum as she did. He sucked in a breath as she then began to pump. Her grip was just how he liked it, firm and sure. Every wicked stroke intensified his need for her, his need to taste and fuck his mate- the same mate who was sneakily attempting to dominate him, to control the situation.</p> <p>...A shudder ran through Taryn as a powerful fist tangled her hair and snatched</p>

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	<p>her head back before sharp teeth raked down her throat.</p> <p>...Her back arched and her breasts pushed out pressing her hard nipples against his chest and making her inhale sharply.</p> <p>..."I need your taste in my mouth, Taryn."</p> <p>...Trey gripped her wrists, backed her into the tiled wall and pinned her there with his body, keeping her hands high above her head.</p> <p>..."Yeah, baby, fight me. Fight me all you want but you're not going to get dominance here."</p> <p>..."Move you piece of shit!" she growled as she squirmed wildly, snapping her teeth at him.</p> <p>..."Keep fighting, baby. Shall I tell you what's going to happen when you stop? Shall I tell you how I'm going to reward you when you submit?"</p> <p>..."I'm going to carry you to the counter and sit you on the edge. Then I'm going to tell you to spread your legs. And you will. You will because you know how good it will feel when I taste you and fuck you with my tongue. Would you like to know what's going to happen after that?"</p> <p>...it was making her wet. Her body such a traitor sometimes.</p> <p>..."I'm going to slowly sink my cock into you, fill you up, and then I'm going to fuck you raw." Moving his mouth to her ear, he spoke in the same low, calm voice. "It'll feel so good, Taryn. It's okay to submit to me, because I'll respect that submission. I won't hurt you. You're safe with me."</p> <p>...Would it really be such a huge thing to include sex in the mix? Sex that just happened to be the best she'd ever had.</p> <p>...So damned turned on it wasn't even funny, Trey ravished that carnal mouth, drinking her in. Having this strong alpha female submit to him like that sent a ravenous hunger like nothing he had ever known before blasting through his system.</p> <p>...could barely move she was so unbelievably close to climaxing. His implacable voice that oozed supreme confidence hadn't helped and now she was writhing and whimpering as she ground against him. Suddenly he cupped her ass and hoisted her up, urging her to curl her legs around him. Keeping her pinned to the wall, he rubbed his cock against her clit, making her groan into his mouth.</p> <p>"Is this what you need?" he asked.</p> <p>"Not enough. Want you inside."</p> <p>"Not yet, baby. You can have my cock a little later."</p> <p>..."You said it was mine. You said I could have it whenever I wanted it."</p> <p>"And you can. Just as soon as I've tasted you I'll give you what you want." He turned off the spray, carried her out of the shower and slid her down his body to stand on the mat.</p> <p>..."Spread your legs and lean back, baby. I want to see how wet you are."</p> <p>..."spread your legs and lean back."</p> <p>...He swallowed at the sight of her pink, swollen, glistening folds. Her scent urged him closer like a magnet, luring him to glut himself on her, to take what was his. Hands abruptly slid under her thighs to cup her ass and cock her hips as his mouth closed over her clit. Taryn cried out and thrashed as he suckled hard and pleasure rushed through her like a scorching hot wind. She practically melted when his tongue swiped through her folds and circled her clit before flicking it with the tip</p>

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	<p>of his tongue. He was merciless in his assault. He licked, nibbled, sucked, and bit, wringing moans and whimpers from her. He groaned and growled against her flesh, intensifying the pleasure until it was too much and she tried to wriggle free. "No more."</p> <p>Growling, he grazed her inner thigh warningly with his claws, making it clear that he wasn't willing to part with her taste yet. Bastard. Then he nestled his tongue inside her, swirling and stabbing and sending sparks of agonizing bliss zipping through her. With each thrust of his tongue the friction built within her, threatening to shatter her.</p> <p>...Then a finger droved inside her as he bit down gently on her clit and she virtually exploded, moaning and shuddering.</p> <p>When Taryn was able to lift her head and open her eyes it was to see him staring at her, licking her juices from his bottom lip.</p> <p>...Then his lips ravaged hers as his tongue drove into her mouth, forcing her to taste herself.</p> <p>"Now I have the taste of you on my tongue, I want the feel of that tight pussy around my cock. Do you want me inside you?" She nodded. "Tell me. I want to hear you say it."</p> <p>...Asshole. "I want you,"...</p> <p>..."Now do it."</p> <p>Trey pulled her to the edge of the counter and angled her just how he wanted her. Then he locked his hands onto her hips and began to work his cock inside her. He groaned as her muscles tightened around him, trying to drag him deeper. His wolf wanted him to ram into her, to fuck her hard and fill her with his cum, but Trey simply eased himself slowly inside, controlled and smooth. He stopped after only feeding her a few inches.</p> <p>..."Do you like that? Shall I give you more?" She nodded. "I want to the words, Taryn."</p> <p>"I'm pretty sure you promised to fuck me raw."</p> <p>"My little bitch is getting inpatient, is she?" he asked with a smile. "Then tell me, do you want more?"</p> <p>"Yes, dammit," she growled.</p> <p>He gave her another couple of inches then stilled again. "More?"</p> <p>...Trey nipped her lip. "I don't want anyone else, baby. I just want to hear my Taryn telling me she wants me. Shall I tell you how much I want to fuck this hot little body? How I've wanted to fuck you since the second I saw you? That's right, baby, I wanted you before we mated. What I want to do right now is make you come so hard you scream." At a sluggish pace he withdrew and then slowly sank back in, but he didn't go any deeper than before. She moaned irritably. "If you want more, all you have to do is say so. Come on, give me the words, baby. Give me what I want."</p> <p>After a lengthy pause she said, "I want more." Abruptly he slammed into her, forcing her to take all of him, and she very nearly screamed. The sensation of his size stretching her was incredible. It was pleasure, it was pain, and nothing had ever felt better.</p> <p>"So tight," he groaned. "God, that feels so fucking good." As he waited for her body to adjust, he ravished her lips, knotting his tongue with hers over and over.</p>

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	<p>"I love your mouth. One of these days, I'm going to have those lips of yours wrapped around my cock while I fuck your mouth." "No way, asshole." "And that's another thing I'll be doing very soon. Fucking your sweet little ass." "Could you come back from La La Land? At least 'til we're done here with the whole fucking me raw thing?" ... "Don't worry, baby, I'll give you the hard fuck you want. Even if you didn't want it, I'd make you take it." He reared back and then began ruthlessly pounding into her at a furious pace. Her head dropped back and those husky sounds he loved began pouring out of her. A growl rumbled up Trey's chest as her claws pressed into the flesh of his back. ...Unable to help himself he swooped down and took a nipple into his mouth, sucking hard and then biting down to leave another mark. ...Without warning he dragged her from the counter, keeping her legs wrapped around his waist, and slammed her back against the wall. Then he plunged a finger into her ass and she cried out. "That's where I'm going to be soon, Taryn," he promised as he continued fucking her feverishly. ... "Oh yeah your ass is going to squeeze me so tight, just like this sweet little pussy I'm fucking." ... "Louder, Taryn. I want every person in these cave to know that I'm fucking you right now. I want them to know that I own you." ...he thrust the finger in her ass hard. ...Sensing she was close, Trey reached a hand between them and parted her folds, exposing her clit to the feverish motion of his pelvis as he repeatedly hammered into her. "Let me hear you scream, Taryn," he demanded, "let them all hear you scream. Now!" He locked his teeth over his mark and plunged a second finger into her ass. She jolted and screamed as her climax tore through her, making her muscles close down on his cock and milk him as he forcefully exploded inside her. "Fuuuuuuck!" ...Not sure how much longer his legs would hold him, but not wanting to leave her body just yet, Trey turned and slid down the wall until his ass met the floor with a thump. She collapsed across his chest, panting and quivering with the aftershocks. "It's not normal to come that hard." He hadn't realized he'd said that aloud until she spoke. "I was just thinking the same thing."</p>
209	He grinned as his cock began hardening inside her. This was going to be a long night. He had weeks to make up for.
216	"You know, Brodie, you're like an STD: no one wants you, everybody hates you, and you're a reminder of the devastating consequences of not using protection during sex."
217	Shit, if Trey wasn't hard as a rock right now at her display of dominance.
225	<p>"No more talking. Really need to fuck." And he really needed it. He needed to be buried deep inside her body, needed to be swimming in her scent, and needed the taste of her in his mouth.</p>
226	He thought apologies went in the form of oral sex, and he could brood with the best of them.

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227	All she wanted to do right now was relax and soothe those aches that always came with the rough fuckings he gave her.
232	Each morning he would wake Taryn by gorging himself on her taste, and each night he would bury his cock deep inside her and fuck them both to sleep. Then he'd wake up sometime during the night and fuck her again.
234	<p>He'd happily fuck her though, especially while she was wearing that little black dress that clung to her like a second skin.</p> <p>...He licked her lips and she immediately opened for him, flicking his tongue lightly with her own and conjuring images in his mind of her flicking her tongue along the head of his cock. Her sly grin told him she'd known exactly what she was doing.</p> <p>"Careful," he warned.</p> <p>..."You're right. Fun would be if I forced you to get down on your knees and then shoved my cock in your mouth."</p> <p>...He chuckled, running his hands along her back. "Such a snippy little bitch, aren't you?"</p> <p>..."Wrong. You're my snippy little bitch."</p>
235	Collaring her throat with his hand, he guided her head backward and slid his hand away so he could kiss and nibble at her neck.
235	<p>"And the cutest ass"- he tapped it lightly- "and a hot little body"- he smoothed the palm of his hand up and down her spine- "and a very sharp tongue. Oh, and she has a wicked mouth that was made to take my cock."</p> <p>"Stop kissing my very sensitive neck so I can think straight and respond with a sarcastic comment." She wouldn't let him know that, in truth, she had thought about it several times. Had wondered what it would feel like to take him in her mouth, how he would taste. But- and maybe she was alone in this- that one sexual act felt like an extremely submissive one. She was working on letting him lead in bed, but she wasn't sure she was ready to get on her knees before him...</p> <p>...Giving a guy a blow job when she was supposed to be mostly submissive seemed like something else altogether, in which case it surprised her that she was even considering it.</p>
236	Not to mention how his sexual appetites matched her own.
237	<p>It was traditional that mates celebrated the ceremony having sex, and whereas most preferred to do so in the privacy of their home after the party, there were some who gave in to their exhibitionistic urges and had sex beneath the full moon, regardless of who might be there to watch.</p> <p>..."Well, I spoke to Lena only a couple of times, but she seems pretty shy, so I can't see her wanting to get down and dirty with her mate in front of everyone. Then again, it's the quiet ones you have to look out for." Knowing how dominant and possessive his wolf was, she said, "I don't have to ask what you'd prefer."</p> <p>..."You'd love the idea of everyone watching. You're quite the exhibitionist, even for a shifter."</p>
244	"Look, Dante, I'll admit I like her- she's fun to have around and she knows what she's doing in the bedroom- but it wouldn't have mattered if I hadn't liked her or if she was someone else, we still would have mated and fucked.

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248	...knew there was no way she could lie beside him tonight, knowing that he would snuggle into her and then try to bring her to orgasm as she woke.
251	<p>With his mouth a harsh line and his eyes smoldering, he looked incensed, determined, and pretty damn horny. Her traitorous body responded to that lust. ... "I like making you come in the morning, hearing you moan, having your taste on my tongue..."</p> <p>...He placed his face close to hers. "Spread your legs."</p> <p>..."I want my morning taste of you. So spread your legs like a good girl."</p> <p>"Not a chance, asshole."</p> <p>The fire in her eyes had his already-hard cock aching painfully. "Don't talk about assholes unless you want me to fuck yours."</p> <p>...Growling, Trey tangled his hand in her hair and mashed his lips to hers, thrusting his tongue inside and exploring her mouth. It was a hard, possessive, punishing kiss, but of course, his little mate wasn't prepared to take that punishment. She bit his tongue and pulled away.</p> <p>...Trey gripped her ass and tugged her to the edge of the counter as he boldly cupped her and leaned forward to lick over his mark. As always, she shuddered. "That's it, baby, relax for me. That's my good girl." He unsnapped the top button of her jeans and went for her zipper...</p> <p>...Trey stripped off her clothes,...</p> <p>...Helpless to resist the effect the naked body of her mate had on her, Taryn licked her lips as she ran her gaze along Trey. He seemed created especially to deliver raw, carnal pleasure.</p> <p>...Eager to feel that long, thick shaft tunneling in and out of her.</p> <p>..."...Come here so I can give you what both of us want. I can smell your arousal, Taryn." He fisted his cock. "You want this."</p> <p>He was right, the bastard.</p> <p>...Even now, as she was considering a good place to bury his body, she couldn't move her eyes from the sight of him stroking himself.</p> <p>..."Get your pretty little ass down here now and I might not spank it."</p> <p>She snorted. "You say that as if you think I'd let you spank me."</p> <p>..."Caught. Trapped. And soon to be mounted."</p> <p>..."Tricky little bitch," he said with a smile. "My tricky little bitch."</p> <p>...He draped himself over her and placed his mouth at her ear. "Oh, yes, baby, your ass is definitely mine. And if you keep struggling, I swear I'll fuck it."</p> <p>...He curled his other arm around her waist and pulled her ass in the air. "God, you've no idea how hot you look right now. Totally submissive. " Without any preamble, he plunged two fingers inside her. "You're so wet for me. See, baby, your body knows it belongs to me."</p> <p>She hated herself for the moan that escaped her. Not prepared to let him win, she continued struggling, but stopped and gasped in outrage when he spanker her ass. What pissed her off even more was that she liked it. "You do that again and you'll find out what your right testicle tastes like!"</p> <p>..."You don't really want to get away, Taryn. What you want is me inside you." Again, he was right. "Goddamn caveman bastard!"</p> <p>Aligning his cock to her entrance, he told her, "I'm going to fuck you. Because I can, because you belong to me, because this body is mine to fuck whenever I</p>

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	<p>want." And then he slammed into her and she cried out. He groaned as her muscles clamped down on him like a vise. She was so hot and tight and felt as good around him as she always did. After giving her a moment to adjust, Trey blanketed her body with his and grazed his teeth over the mark on her neck. "I'm going to fuck you hard and deep now, Taryn. Fuck you until you're dripping with my come. And you're going to take it like a good girl."</p> <p>"You cock-smoking shitfaced motherfucking piece of monkey shit," she growled... ..he began to slowly drag his cock out of her body, wanting her to feel every inch of him- "all you have to do is say so." He paused when there was only the head of his cock lodged inside her. "Is that what you want? Do you want me to stop?"</p> <p>When she only growled, he smiled, adding, "Or do you want me to fuck you until you come so hard it hurts?" He gave a very slow yet deep thrust, loving the long, drawn-out groan that escaped her. "Shall I stop?"</p> <p>"Just do it!"</p> <p>"Do what, baby? Stop, or fuck? Be very clear."</p> <p>"Fuck me!"</p> <p>"Whatever you want." He closed his teeth over her nape and rammed his cock into her, growling.</p> <p>Taryn decided it was very possible that Trey could fuck her into unconsciousness. He was pounding into her at a frenzied pace, like fucking her was the last thing he would do before he died.</p> <p>...Her body was winding tighter and tighter, making her moan and groan and whimper.</p> <p>...Every sound she made had his body burning hotter and hotter, had him heading closer and closer to his climax. He could already feel the telling tingle in his spine, but no way would he come until she had found her own release.</p> <p>...Trey removed his teeth from her nape and whispered in Taryn's ear, loudly enough for only her to hear, "You know Tao's out there, don't you? I'm glad he's watching. I want him to see my cock thrusting in and out of you, owning you. I want him to remember that it's me who fucks you- not him, not anyone else."</p> <p>...He groaned. "Yeah, baby, scratch me. You know I like it. Do you know what else I like? Feeling your hot little pussy squeeze my cock until you come all over me. Make that happen for me, Taryn. I want it, now." With that, he upped the speed of his thrusts and sank his teeth over his mark. Instantly she screamed and her muscles bitingly clamped down on his cock, milking him as he growled her name and exploded inside her. Completely sated, he released her arms and they both sank down to the ground, him still atop her and still inside her.</p> <p>"I swear God I'm going to rip your spine out of your ass," she panted.</p> <p>...He chuckled and licked his mark, liking the shudder that ran through her.</p>
258	<p>He withdrew, gently flipped her over, and then slid back inside. They both groaned. He kept his thrusts slow and sensual as he spoke.</p> <p>...Then abruptly he reared aback and began hammering into her, capturing her cries with his mouth as he crushed her lips with his. He groaned when she began sucking on his tongue, thinking of something else he'd like her to scuk. Of course, she was well aware of that. "If you do that again, I'll pull out and shove my cock in your mouth."</p> <p>She beat his back with her legs. "I'll bite it off and shove it up your ass!"</p>

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	<p>"Then who would fuck you like this?" Drawn to one of his marks on her neck, he bent down and sucked at it, loving how her muscles tightened around his cock and how her nails pressed into his back.</p> <p>..."You know what I want, Taryn," he growled as he leaned over her, curling his hips as he increased the pace of his pounding. "Give it to me."</p> <p>...He clamped his teeth over his claiming mark and she screamed around the flesh of his shoulder as her climax tore into her. That together with her muscles closing around his cock had him erupting inside her once again.</p>
263	<p>She would have thought that anything he felt for her would be based on a primal need for sex...</p>
264	<p>Gently he brought her face to his and ravished her mouth, gliding his tongue against hers and drinking her into him.</p> <p>..."Did it ever occur to you that I'm not too small and you're just ridiculously big?" Zipping his fly, he shrugged. "You like how big I am."</p> <p>As usual, he was referring to the bulge in his jeans. She snorted. "It's a wonder that thing even fits inside me."</p> <p>"Thing?" He pulled her to him and kissed her forehead. "Of course it fits. It belongs there." Swatting her ass, he added, "Now come on."</p>
268	<p>"Right," began Trey as he picked Taryn up, wrapping her legs around his waist, "then we'll see you guys later, because we have some celebratory sex to do."</p> <p>..."...I'm no Fred Flintstone, but I sure can make your bed rock." He chuckled at everyone's groans.</p> <p>..."Same goes for you. I told you, there'll be no other cocks inside you but mine."</p> <p>...Finally in the bedroom, he literally dumped her on the bed and then tackled his fly. "I have a feeling the sex will be even better now that we're partially bonded. Let's find out."</p> <p>It turned out that it was even better. Trey had felt her pleasure, sensed as it rose, which had then intensified and amplified his own until he came so hard he almost passed out. What made it even better was that he not only knew but could feel that it was more than sex for her, could feel how much she cared for him.</p>
273	<p>She could feel that although it gave him a bone-deep satisfaction that she belonged to him, he wasn't just trying to answer his possessive urges by carrying her taste in his mouth. He was completely engrossed. The combination of her taste, the moans she made, and the knowledge that he was pleasuring his mate all had him totally gripped. As usual, when she came in his mouth, he didn't let a drop of it go to waste. Then he swatted her ass and, whistling, strolled into the en-suite bathroom.</p>
275	<p>"Oh, he wanted me just fine all those times he had me in his bed. Just think...Those silk sheets you sleep on at night- he fucked me on those."</p>
276	<p>Trey asked against her lips as he stepped between her legs. He heard Selma- a mostly naked Selma...</p>
278	<p>He rubbed his jaw against hers and licked her ear.</p>
279	<p>He clipped her hair behind her ears and kissed her lightly before sucking her bottom lip into his mouth.</p>

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280	<p>He grinned wickedly and licked over his mark while his hand cupped her breast. "Not that kind of fun," she said a little breathlessly as he sucked and nibbled her neck. "But we'll do lots of that too." And they did do lots of that. In fact, they spent the next hour doing plenty of that.</p> <p>"Have I ever told you that you have an epic ass?" she said thanking God for the creation of Levi's as she watched him walk ahead of her toward the caves. He laughed. "The one with the epic rear is you, baby. I should know, I've bitten your ass often enough."</p> <p>..."Baby, does the word nympho mean anything to you?"</p> <p>...She released a dreamy sigh at the sight of his butt as he waled away at a leisurely pace.</p>
284	<p>"I thought that was sex."</p>
290	<p>Taking her by the wrist, Trey pulled her onto his lap to straddle him. It probably wasn't a good idea, since that position sparked off some really dirty thoughts, and quickly his cock began to harden.</p>
291	<p>...and now he was kissing her neck.</p> <p>...He briefly paused kissing her neck to lick over his mark.</p>
292	<p>He tightened his arm around her, barely resisting the urge to take her upstairs and bury himself deep inside her body. Not so he could take her hard and fast, but soft and slow.</p>
293	<p>"Sorry, honey, we'll use more lubricant next time."</p>
296	<p>"They were right about that ass too." The other wolf flicked his mousy hair from his face before offering her a slimy grin. "A very fine ass."</p>
297	<p>"Oh. And what is it you think you're going to do to me now?"</p> <p>Mousy smirked. "I'm thinking that I'd like to fuck that mouth of yours."</p>
308	<p>"Yeah." She climbed onto his lap and straddled him.</p> <p>...If he knew Darryl like he thought he did, then the asshole would have ordered that she be sexually assaulted then beaten almost to death...</p>
310	<p>Leaning forward, Taryn licked along the seam of his lips, wanting admission, as she raked her claws down his chest- not enough to tear his T-shirt, but enough that it sent a shudder through him. "Kiss me." Sliding one hand to her nape, he gave her what she wanted, possessing her mouth, owning it. She ground herself against his cock and he groaned into her mouth, but then he tore his lips away.</p> <p>...He could smell her arousal, knew she was wet and primed for him.</p> <p>...She took his arms and draped them over the headboard. "Keep them there."</p> <p>...She explored his chest with her lips and tongue, occasionally using teeth. He loved those little bites she did, loved that she had the urge to leave marks of possession on his body. He hadn't realized his eyes had drifted shut until she tackled the buttons of his fly and his lids flipped open. "Taryn-"</p> <p>"Didn't I tell you to shush?" she said, sitting up again and straddling his thighs. She was pretty sure he would have snapped at her for that comment if she hadn't curled her hand around the base of his cock. She stroked upward and ran her thumb over the silky head, sweeping up the pearl of pre-come there. Holding his eyes, she brought her thumb to her mouth and sucked it clean, smiling as he groaned.</p>

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	<p>Trey's entire body clenched as she began working her soft little hand up and down his length, her eyes never leaving his. "Taryn, I'm not in the mood to be teased."</p> <p>"Are you in the mood to be sucked off?" She smiled inwardly as shock stiffened his body while his dick jerked in her hand. "Because that's what I have every intention of doing." Leaning forward, she asked against his lips in a wickedly submissive tone, "Can I? Can I suck your cock? Please?"</p> <p>"You're a witch." For so long he'd dreamed of this...</p> <p>"Be certain you want to do this, Taryn. I'm not in control, baby. I'm not going to be able to keep my hands up here and just let you play."</p> <p>"I'm certain."</p> <p>He bit her bottom lip hard. "Then suck that cock until I tell you to stop."</p> <p>...Again she kissed and nipped his chest as she crawled backward until she was settled between the invitation of his slightly spread thighs. He hissed as she ran her tongue along his cock from base to tip, lapping up the drop of pre-come from the slit. Several times she licked his length, laving it and teasing him in the process until he bucked slightly, hinting for more. Smiling, she swirled her tongue around the head and took him into her mouth.</p> <p>Trey shuddered and groaned as she sucked hard on the head of his cock, flicking the sensitive part underneath with the tip of her tongue. Then she took more of him, swallowing, and the feel of her throat constricting around him had him groaning again. "Oh yea, suck it. Like that, baby, yes. Take more. Fuuuuuck." Each time she took him deeper, sucking so hard her cheeks hollowed, Then she was doing some wicked thing with her tongue, swirling it around his cock before grazing him with her teeth.</p> <p>Better than all of that, Trey could feel that she was enjoying pleasuring him like this. Knowing that, he couldn't stay still any longer. He tangled a hand in her hair and began pumping his hips, fucking her mouth, but she didn't fight him. Instead, she began playing with his balls and making moaning sound in the back of her throat that were eating at what little control he had.</p> <p>So many times he'd imagined this, imagined her deep-throating him and swallowing his come, but right now the desire to come in her mouth was being overruled by the need to have her come apart around his cock.</p> <p>...Even now his hold on her hair had to be causing her some pain; although he stopped fucking her mouth, he couldn't make himself totally release in her mouth,...</p> <p>..."I like it when you're out of control."</p> <p>...With that his last thread of control snapped and lust hazed his brain. He tightened his grip on her hair, yanking her upright, and then plunged a finger inside her. Her muscles gripped it tight and moisture swamped his finger. "So wet. I think my little bitch go off on sucking my cock. Did you, baby?" She only nodded. "I can't hear you."</p> <p>"Yes."</p> <p>Trey withdrew his finger and sucked it clean, groaning at her taste. He roughly dragged her to him and gathered up the T-shirt she was wearing and pushed it up over her head. Then he was shaping her body with his hands, thumbing her taut nipples and pinching them hard. She jerked when he stabbed two fingers inside</p>

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	<p>her and flicked her clit with his thumb. A hint of the pleasure she was feeling reached him through their bond.</p> <p>..."Who was pussy made for, Taryn? Huh? Tell me who."</p> <p>..."You," she finally replied in a moan as he thrust his fingers deeper.</p> <p>"That's my good girl. One day I'm going to tie you up while I fuck you. I'm going to have my gorgeous, dominant mate all tied up for me."</p> <p>"No way." She ignored that the idea excited her, not wanting to acknowledge that apparently she had a tiny submissive streak.</p> <p>...He tsked, withdrew his fingers, and slapped her clit with his cock. "There are no lines, baby. You belong to me. I own this body. I can do whatever I want with it. I can use it however I want. Right now, I want you to ride me." He positioned his cock at her entrance and she placed her hands on his shoulders as she began to slowly sink down onto him. "You like that, baby? You like my cock filling you and stretching you?"</p> <p>"Yes." She bore down harder, wanting those last few inches.</p> <p>"Oh yeah, that's it, take all of it." Finally, he was buried balls-deep inside her and he groaned as her muscles tightened around him. As she took a minute to adjust, he licked and raked his teeth over his mark until she was moaning and squirming. With one hand collaring her neck, Trey slowly guided her body upward, loving how she didn't fight him but gave him complete control. Then, just as slowly, he impaled her on himself again. He knew this Taryn, knew how she loved it hard, so he teasingly kept the movements agonizingly slow and gentle as he impaled her on himself over and over. Soon enough she was squirming again. "What's the matter, baby? You want more?" She nodded. "Then take it."</p> <p>So wound up with the need to come, Taryn didn't hesitate; she began riding him hard and fast like a woman possessed, oddly liking the friction from the denim of his jeans against her ass. There was just something about fucking a guy when she was totally naked and she was still partially dressed that got Taryn going. She probably shouldn't have enjoyed the way he was gripping her throat, but she did.</p> <p>...Sparks o bliss were shooting through Trey's body with each of her downward thrusts.</p> <p>...He tugged her face closer and closed his mouth over hers, kissing her with a desperate hunger that matched her pace. He swallowed every moan, groan, and whimper she made, eager for more. Knowing what she like, he used his free hand to tweak and pluck at her hard nipples and to mold and squeeze those breasts that were bouncing as she rode him, drawing his gaze.</p> <p>"Trey, I need to come."</p> <p>"No. You don't get to come until I say." He wasn't ready to leave her body yet.</p> <p>"Do you have any idea how hot it was having you suck my cock, how long I've imagined you doing that? Since the day I had you drugged and brought here. You've been mine since that day, Taryn..."</p> <p>..."Good girl." With the hand clasping her throat, he urged her to go faster as he began punching his hips up to meet her downward thrusts. "Bite me." He groaned and shuddered as she bit his chest, sucking and branding him.</p> <p>...He moved his hand from her throat to her hair and snatched her head back as he began punching his hips harder. "Come. Now." He sank his teeth into her neck and slipped his thumb between them to circle her clit. Just like that, she</p>

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	<p>shattered.</p> <p>An intensely powerful orgasm ripped through Taryn, wrenching a scream from her lungs. Her muscles closed around his cock and he punched into her one final time, growling her name, as his own release hit and his cock pulsed deep inside her. Totally replete, she collapsed against him, gasping for breath. He held her close as the aftershocks racked their bodies-</p>
316	Trey meshed his lips to hers, indulging in a long, thorough tasting of her mouth.
325	"There's nothing depraved about sex. Of course with a little creativity, some toys, and a whole lot of dirty talk, you can change that."
326	<p>...shifters were easy about sex...</p> <p>..."What? Oh, you mean sex? Well, I suppose there are other terms I could use. Trey likes to call it 'Burying the Bishop,' but I prefer 'Hiding Pedro.'"</p>
337	Trey went straight to where Taryn was perched on the counter and insinuated himself between her swinging legs. He took her mouth in a searing kiss that he hoped told her everything he didn't know how to say.
340	<p>She twirled to see that he was still facing the office door.</p> <p>"Well, I bought this kinky little baby-doll, all black lace like the one I tried on that time when I was tormenting you."</p> <p>He cleared his throat. "Black lace?"</p> <p>..."What was this deal you had in mind?" he called after her as he finally turned.</p> <p>...She faced him and shrugged. "I was just going to propose that if you enjoy yourself and celebrate your birthday with us, then later- for one whole hour- I'll let you do whatever you want to me. I'll be kind of like your sext toy."</p> <p>His cock jerked and quickly began to harden. "Anything I want?"</p> <p>...Taryn was determined to make him learn to enjoy himself a little, and she wasn't above using sexual bribes to do it. "Anything you want."</p> <p>..."You sure you can live up to your half of the bargain, Taryn? You can't make a guy a promise like that and expect him to go easy."</p> <p>"You've never gone easy."</p> <p>"I'm serious, Taryn, don't make this deal unless you can stick to it. "</p>
341	Oh, and the sex toys for him to use on Taryn were definitely welcome.
342	<p>"Now for the preview of the black lace baby-doll..."</p> <p>She shook her head, whispering, "Oh no, not till later. Fun time first."</p>
346	Trey's heart was in his throat the entire time he watched her being spun about and bounced and bucked, but he still laughed and cheered her on. And still got as horny as all hell watching the way her body moved in sync with the bull as she maintained her balance, giving him a lot of dirty ideas to add to the many he already had.
347	<p>"I've got a better idea. I'll stay here and you can sit on my face while I eat my way to your heart."</p> <p>...He smirked, cupping her ass. "Hard as a rock imagining what I'm going to do to you later."</p> <p>..."You'll find out tonight. You know what being my sex toy means, don't you? It means you can't fight me. For that entire hour, you have to do exactly as I say."</p>

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347	"Oh my God, oh my God," she rasped into his ear. Pulling back, she smiled. "Sorry, I was just practicing." He pinched her ass.
349	And, just for good measure, she ground against his cock, which was still semihard from having watched her on the rodeo bull.
350	"It is, and I'll be spanking your ass for it later."
351	"I'm still going to spank your ass."
352	<p>Fifteen minutes ago she had told him to get naked on the bed and wait for her, and then she had disappeared into the bathroom. Well, he was naked, and he was waiting, and he was so hard it hurt- he had been since the moment she told him she had a kinky piece of lingerie...</p> <p>The only time his cock had given him a brief reprieve was when he went on that damn death trap. Now it was time for her to live up to her end of the bargain... .."Then get your ass in here." After a good thirty seconds, the lock clicked open and she stepped into the room. His jaw hit the floor. "Holy shit." Her gorgeous breasts were spilling out of satin cups that were held in place by spaghetti straps. The baby-doll had a loose-fitting skirt that fell to her upper thigh, barely hiding the matching black, lacy thong. Even better, the skirt spit down the center, flashing him a strip of the velvety skin of her stomach. His wolf growled, wanting Trey to place her on her hands and knees and then fuck her until neither of them could move.</p> <p>...His voice was taut with lust. "Come here." When she hesitated, he arched a brow and said sternly, "You're my toy for the next hour, remember. You have to do as I say."</p> <p>...Anticipation, excitement, curiosity, and nervousness raged through Taryn as she went to stand between his legs. For a long moment, he didn't touch her, just caressed her entire body from head to toe with his gaze. The hunger in his eyes sent a bolt of heat through her. As if she wasn't hot enough just looking at him sitting there in his birthday suit! God, the man had one hell of a body. He was all muscle and power with raw sexuality emitting from him that captivated her wolf. Oh, yeah, it was a body that promised gratification- something he had already delivered plenty of times.</p> <p>"Mine. All mine." His expression dared her to deny it, but she didn't. "Hands behind your back." To his surprise, she immediately obeyed. He wondered just how long the good behavior would last. "Very good. Keep them there." He slid his hands through the split in the skirt and shaped her waist, enjoying the feel of her soft skin beneath his fingers. Snaking his hands farther around, he dipped them to cup her ass while licking along the swell of her breasts. He loved her ass- it was firm and pert and fit just right in his hands, much like the breasts he was staring at. "I think I'd like better access to these." He slipped his hands into the satin cups and scooped out her breasts.</p> <p>...A moan slipped out of Taryn as he curled his tongue around one of her nipples. He sucked it, bit, licked, and grazed it with his teeth before moving onto the other. Goose bumps broke out over her skin when he pulled back and blew on both wet buds until they tightened painfully. Needing his mouth on them again to take away the ache, she swayed forward slightly and arched into him. The piece of shit spanked her ass instead.</p>

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	<p>“Spread your legs a little for me. Good girl.” Without any preamble, he slipped a finger inside her and groaned when her muscles gripped it tight and moisture greeted it. He slowly thrust his finger in and out of her, watching her face the entire time and the range of responses that played across it-...</p> <p>“Do you like that?”</p> <p>...“Give me the words, baby.”</p> <p>“Yes, I like it.”</p> <p>“Good girl.” Rewardingly, he drew a nipple into his mouth while circling her clit with the thumb of the hand that was finger-fucking her. Then he inserted another finger and gave her more of those lazy thrusts that never failed to driver her crazy- and that was the whole idea. He needed that nervous tension gone from her body, needed her mindless and so driven by the need to come that she wouldn’t balk at those desires she pretended she didn’t have. So he continued with the leisurely thrusts, occasionally curving to find her sweet spot, but then slowing almost to a halt whenever she came close to climaxing.</p> <p>...For the eight time now he had refused to let her come.</p> <p>...Right now all she wanted was her mate to fuck her senseless. Was that really too much to ask? She was shaking with want and frustration, and the word please was actually on the edge of her tongue.</p> <p>...She gasped as he latched on to her nipple again, sucking hard and sending a zing of bliss to her clit. She didn’t realize she’d moved her hands and threaded them through his hair until he pulled back and gave her a warning look. Growling her annoyance, she clasped her hands behind her. She almost sobbed when, for the ninth time, he brought her to the edge but didn’t allow her to topple over.</p> <p>...“Would you like to know what’s going to happen next, baby?”</p> <p>Taryn’s eyes widened as he slipped his hand behind his back and brought out a thin piece of rope.</p> <p>Just as he’d expected, she froze. He gave her a particularly hard thrust with his fingers and pressed his thumb down on her clit, wrenching a moan from her. “Oh yes, baby, I’m going to tie those hands behind your back while you suck me off.”</p> <p>...He’d purposely set out to get her into a desperate, mindless state where she wouldn’t care about anything other than him letting her come- and it worked!</p> <p>...After he’d made her come half a dozen times.</p> <p>...“You’d like that, wouldn’t you, baby? You might not like that you want it, but you do.”</p> <p>...Again he curved his fingers to target her sweet spot, making his thrusts cajoling.</p> <p>...“Yes, I’ll try.”</p> <p>“That’s my good girl.”</p> <p>Taryn gasped as the fingers of his free hand abruptly tunneled into her hair and his tongue drove into her mouth, stroking her own. As always, his kiss took her over and he greedily drank her into himself. All she could do was kiss him back and cling to him- the only solid thing in her world just then.</p> <p>Finally he pulled back. “Turn around.” Slowly, she did. “That’s it.” Gently he gathered her hands together and tied the rope around her wrists in a knot that was secure but not anything that would feel threatening to her. “All done, baby.”</p> <p>Once she was again facing him, he said, “On your knees, Taryn. I want my cock in your mouth. I want you to suck me off while your hands are tied behind your</p>

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	<p>back.”</p> <p>...she went to her knees and ran her tongue along the length of his cock from base to tip. She smiled at the sound of his groan. Holding his gaze, she licked the drop of pre-come from the slit.</p> <p>He tapped her cheek with his cock. “Open up.” He groaned when she finally took him into her mouth. “Oh, yeah, that’s it. You know how I like it.” The sight of her down there, with her lips wrapped around him and her breasts spilling out of her baby-doll, had him close to coming already. He wasn’t going to last long; his climax was approaching fast.</p> <p>Roughly he speared his fingers into her hair and began to guide her movements, urging her to suck faster. He tugged on her hair to the point of pain, knowing she liked it, feeling she liked it. “I’m going to come, Taryn. Get ready. I want you to swallow it all.” Both he and his wolf had wanted to mark his female, his mate, in this primitive way for months, he been craving it. A loud, guttural groan escaped him as his orgasm hit and jets of come shot down her throat. It felt so good he was surprised he didn’t pass out, especially since he’d been waiting to come all damn day. He pulled her to her feet and gently skimmed his thumb along her jawline. “Very good. Now I think you deserve a reward. What do you think?”</p> <p>If the reward involved coming, Taryn was game. Surprising her, he gently turned her and untied the knot binding her wrists. Hell, he’d taken it easy on her...which didn’t seem like Trey. When he swerved her to face him again, he massaged her wrists gently...</p> <p>...His mouth landed on hers, dominating her lips, as he slowly raised her arms above her head. She gasped as he again fastened the rope around her wrists, joining her hands as though in prayer.</p> <p>...”I want you to go and lie back on the bed with your legs spread and your arms above your head. Can you do that for me?”</p> <p>...”Gorgeous.” He gently breezed the tip of his finger through her slick folds. “So wet for me.” He loomed over her. “Did you like sucking my cock, baby? Did you get off on it?”</p> <p>...”Yes.”</p> <p>Without missing a beat, Trey dropped to his knees and buried his face between her legs. Taryn bucked in surprise, groaning. He tormented her with his tongue, alternating between nibbling on her clit, swiping his tongue through her folds, and circling her entrance with that tongue- never delving inside. Instead of providing her with some measure of relief, he was only succeeding in working her into a frenzy. “I need to come.”</p> <p>Trey gave her a careless shrug. “I’m not done yet, baby. You’ll just have to wait.”</p> <p>...He pinned her with a look. “Are you going to keep still, or do I have to come all over you and leave you like this?”</p> <p>She cursed a blue streak at him but he simply chuckled, sending vibrations through her clit, which he was teasingly flicking with the flat of his tongue. Then he was nibbling, licking and stabbing her with that talented tongue, and she was moaning, whimpering, and crying out, unable to keep quiet. “I really, really need to come.”</p> <p>“Good, because I’m ready to let you.” Instantly he drove two fingers inside her and fucked her hard with them as he suckled on her clit- that was all it took. Her</p>

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	<p>thighs squeezed his head as she came, screaming. He continued to deliver teasing licks to her clit, helping her ride out her orgasm, until finally she slumped onto the mattress. He held her gaze as he sucked his fingers clean, groaning.</p> <p>The sex-crazed look on her face almost had Trey coming again. "I think my little bitch is ready to take my cock now." Trey knelt on the bed and pulled her legs up straight against his chest. Holding her eyes, he rammed his cock inside her and began roughly pounding into her, knowing that was what she craved. "Tight, wet, hot, and all mine. Aren't you, baby? You were made for me. The reason you exist is to take my cock inside you. Isn't that right?"</p> <p>...She could feel an orgasm ready to tear through her and the last thing she wanted was for him to stop. God, it was going to be a monster-big one. Then, abruptly, he slowed his pace and made his thrusts shallow.</p> <p>..."You didn't answer me, baby. You know I don't like it when you just nod. I'll ask again. The reason you exist is to take my cock inside you, isn't that right?"</p> <p>..."Yes! Now fuck me!"</p> <p>Then he was hammering into her again and she was almost sobbing with the pleasure and pain of it, claspng at the bedsheet so hard she wouldn't be surprised if it tore. Not that she could bring herself to care about that or anything other than the fevered pounding that he subjecting her to.</p> <p>"Shall I fuck you harder? Huh?" He gave her a painfully hard thrust. "Like that?"</p> <p>She nodded. "I can't hear you, Taryn."</p> <p>Defiantly, she didn't answer. He stopped just as she was about to come.</p> <p>..."Do you want to get fucked hard, yes or no?"</p> <p>..."Yes," she growled.</p> <p>"Then lie back, don't move, and take it." At that Trey began pounding into her at a frenzied pace that had her back arching and more husky cries escaping her throat. God, he loved being inside her, loved seeing that spark of defiance in her eyes, and he loved feeling her come apart around him. Using one arm to pin both her legs against his chest, he abruptly drove one finger into her ass. She cried out and bucked.</p> <p>"I need to come!"</p> <p>She wasn't the only one. Trey began drumming two fingers on her clit. Her muscles tightened around him again and he groaned. "Let me feel you come all over my cock." Seconds later she exploded around him, screaming. Feeling her pleasure as well as his own had him coming so hard he saw spots. "Fuck." Trey collapsed beside her.</p> <p>..."Don't think you can go to sleep. I'm not done with this body yet." He lapped at his mark. "You know what's coming next, don't you?"</p> <p>..."I'm going to fuck this sweet ass."</p> <p>..."Now, now, Taryn, you said I could do whatever I want to you tonight. And I want my cock in your ass." She could pretend she didn't want this all she liked, but he could feel that she was intrigued, and he knew that she liked it whenever he finger-fucked her ass.</p> <p>"You can stay away from my ass." She gasped in outrage as Trey flipped her over, pulled her ass in the air and spanked both cheeks hard. "Hey!"</p> <p>..."You'll slice me in half!"</p> <p>"I'm you mate, Taryn. Your body was made to take mine- anywhere I want."</p>

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	<p>“I let you tie me up, isn’t that enough?”</p> <p>Draping himself over her, Trey spoke in her ear, “This is what’s going to happen, Taryn. I’m going to finger-fuck your ass to get you ready for me. And you’ll like it, whether you want to or not, you’ll like it. You won’t be able to help it. Then I’m going to sink my cock into your ass and you’ll love it, baby, and you’ll want more. And I’ll give you more. I’ll give it to you hard and fast the way you’ll want it. And you’ll be screaming, I can promise you that.”</p> <p>Using his and her come combined, Trey lubricated her ass with one finger, thrusting it in and out of her in a rhythm he found kind of hypnotic. When he added another finger, she jolted. “Shh, baby, I won’t hurt you. You know I’d never hurt you.”</p> <p>...He continued readying her with two fingers, and soon she was groaning and writhing trying to counter his thrusts. “That’s it. You like that?”</p> <p>...he was too fascinated with the sight of his fingers moving in and out of her ass to care. When he added a third finger, and she groaned in pleasure rather than pain, he knew she was ready.</p> <p>Thank God. “Baby, I can’t wait any longer.” He slowly withdrew his fingers and then pressed his cock into her ass. “Shh, relax, let me in.” Releasing a long breath, she let the stiffness leave her body. He gave her back a soothing rub. “Good girl. Now push out as I push in.” Ignoring the urge to ram himself inside h, he fed her an inch of his cock at a time, careful not to hurt her. “Oh, baby, you have no idea how hot it is watching my cock disappear in your ass. Good, Taryn. Take more.”</p> <p>Finally he was fully sheathed. “Fuck, that feels incredible.”</p> <p>...Sure, it hurt, but it was a good hurt. The bite of pain only intensified the pleasure. He’d been right- her boy accommodated him, was made to accommodate him wherever he wanted to take her. If only he would move.</p> <p>“Ready, baby?” Taking her moan as a yes, he slowly withdrew until only the head of his cock was inside, and then he slowly sank back in. A whimper escaped her.</p> <p>“Feel good?” She only nodded, but again he let it slide. Once Trey had given her a few more slow thrusts, she began to squirm restlessly. “You want more? You want it harder?” She nodded. “Taryn?”</p> <p>She turned her head and met his gaze. “Yes, I want it harder.”</p> <p>“Good girl.”</p> <p>Trey gave her what she wanted, rearing back and then plunging back inside. His thrusts were hard but not hard enough to make her come. He knotted a hand into her hair and yanked her head back. “Tell me who you belong to, baby. Tell.”</p> <p>“You,” she rasped.</p> <p>“That’s right, you’re all mine. My little bitch. My good girl. My mate.” And then he was plunging hard, deep, and fast into her ass, knowing she wanted it, knowing she loved it. Loved it so much she was rearing back to meet his thrusts. “Scream my name for me when you come. That’s right.” The combination of feeling how violent her orgasm was and hearing her scream his name quickly triggered his own orgasm. “Son of a bitch!”</p>
366	He leaned forward and closed his mouth over hers, kissing her greedily...
367	He nipped her bottom lip, then sucked it into his mouth, liking the way her eyes flared with lust. She was so responsive- it was enough to drive him crazy. He

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	kissed her softly, denying her his tongue just to tease her. "You better by okay, baby, or I swear I'll blister your ass with the palm of my hand."
378	<p>She fused her mouth to his, kissing him hard. He tangled a hand in her hair and tugged, reminding her wo the dominant was, and then he took over the kiss. His tongue plundered into her mouth just as she wanted his cock to plunder her body, but for some reason he was holding himself back.</p> <p>...She arched against him and felt the very hard proof of his arousal.</p> <p>...She groaned. "Is that why you're holding back? Trey, you won't hurt me or the baby by being inside me." He didn't look convinced.</p> <p>..."I suppose I could just get my old vibrator out or-"</p> <p>He pinned her with his gaze. "Nothing goes inside you expect my cock, remember."</p> <p>"Yes, and I remember agreeing to that...but it was pending the applicable terms."</p> <p>"Applicable terms?"</p> <p>"In situations where you're denying me said cock, I get to dig out my vibrator and take care of the matter myself." His face molded into a menacing scowl. Or at least he thought she'd find it menacing. Instead, she laughed. And cupped the erection pressing insistently against the denim of his jeans. "I want it. It's mine."</p> <p>"Yes, it's yours," he allowed, "pending the applicable terms. In situations where you're threatening to cheat on me with a fake cock, you don't get any."</p> <p>..."It really is a good thing I love you and your cock, Trey, or I'd have to snap it off for that."</p> <p>...She stroked his bottom lip with the pad of her thumb.</p> <p>...He sighed dramatically. "I'm mated to a nympho."</p> <p>..."Ass."</p>
381	He kissed her hard and deep, urging her into him, taking strength from her in a way that he had never been able to do with another person. Breaking the kiss, he buried his face in the crook of her neck and took her scent deep inside him, let it flow over him and center both him and his wolf.
407	Lance did look as though the talk of sex was making him a little uncomfortable, but- petty though it might be- Taryn was fine with that.
411	<p>"Yeah, he likes to mount her a lot too," she grumbled, not that her wolf minded so much. "He's just as horny as you are."</p> <p>"I'm not the nympho in this mating."</p> <p>"I'm not the one who has a thing for fucking people in the ass."</p> <p>He groaned. "Just remembering that makes me hard. I will be doing that again soon."</p> <p>...He tensed when she ground herself against his erection.</p> <p>..."No, I need you inside me."</p> <p>..."But even as he said that, he wasn't stopping her from reaching down and unbuttoning his fly. He cursed and closed his eyes as she began working her soft hand up and down his length. She kept her pace slow, no doubt just to tease him the way he always teased her, but each wicked stroke still pulled him under her spell. Groaning in defeat, he lifted her leg and curled it over his hip. He rocked his erection against her clit and groaned again. "You drive me fucking crazy, do you know that?"</p>

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	<p>...Burying his face in the crook of her neck, he inhaled her scent...</p> <p>...He took her mouth with a slow sensuality, seducing her lips and tongue.</p> <p>..."I need your taste in my mouth." He peeled her T-shirt from her body and removed her bra before rolling her onto her back.</p> <p>Taryn moaned as he played her body like the master he was- molding her breasts with his hands, sucking and biting her nipples until she was writhing beneath him, and then he was journeying down her body but pausing now and then to nip and suck at little patches of skin. He knew exactly what she liked and he gave it to her...</p> <p>...Once Trey finally removed her jeans and thong, he took a minute just to look at her lying there, his to take and possess. At some point in the past few months, he had licked, kissed, or bitten every inch of her body. He knew it better than even she did. Every curve, every indent, every slope, and every hollow was etched into his brain. He had every mark committed to memory, whether it was a birthmark, freckle, scar, or the brands he'd left on her body- he could find every one of them with his eyes closed.</p> <p>A gasp flew out of Taryn as he cocked her hips and suckled hard on her clit. There were no teasing licks this time, no making her wait. He swirled his tongue around her clit, flicked it repeatedly, and then sank his tongue inside her. Holding her still, he unrelentingly fucked her with that clever tongue. His soft growls, heightened the pleasure until she just couldn't take any more.</p> <p>"Trey, stop." He didn't. She threaded her fingers through his hair and tugged. He snarled in the back of his throat and that just made the whole thing worse.</p> <p>"Please."</p> <p>...He knelt between her legs and gripped her hips, positioning his cock at her entrance. "Say it again." He half expected her to tell him to fuck off, but she didn't.</p> <p>"Please."</p> <p>There went his self-control. He slammed himself home, groaning as her muscles clamped around his cock, and then he took her hard and rough.</p> <p>...Feeling the telling tingle in his spine, he draped himself over her. "You know what I want, baby." She raised her head and bit down hard on his shoulder, sucking and licking. "Fuck. Scream my name for me, Taryn. Do it, I need it."</p> <p>As he clamped his teeth over his claiming mark, Taryn's back arched with the explosion of pure bliss that ripped through her body. His name escaped her mouth in a scream so loud it hurt her ears. She heard him growl-groan her own name as his own release hit and his cock pulsed deep inside her. Panting and quivering with aftershocks, they stayed there like that, with him draped over her and his face buried in the crook of her neck.</p>
415	"See- you're a total nympho."

Profanity	Count
Ass	63
Bitch	32
Cock	54
Dick	12
Fuck	114
Piss	27
Prick	9
Pussy	10
Shit	73