

Chapter 224

Allison tried to hide the redness in her cheeks by placing her hands over her face. However, he took hold of her wrists and climbed on top of her.

She breathed in when his lower part touched hers over her clothes. She could feel the bulge.

He started to kiss her. The kiss turned wilder when he began to grind their lower parts together. She moaned in the kiss as she started to feel a sensation in her body.

He unhooked the top piece and threw it somewhere.

"Ah! Ryan!"

She bit her bottom lips when he fastened his motion. When his lips brushed over her breasts, it caused her to jerk her entire body. It was an excessive amount of pleasure for her.

"I haven't even let my beast out of its cage yet. If you can't handle this pleasure, then what will you feel when I am inside you?" He asked while gazing at her.

She looked at him, and he did not break eye contact. He shucked her bare breasts and twisted her buds in order to bring her greater pleasure.

His hands moved to her bottom piece. He pulled it down and sat up. He touched on it, and she moaned again.

He stroked her and then inserted his fingers inside to stretch it so that she would not feel much pain later.

It was difficult for her to take three fingers together. She felt pleasure but pain, too.

Her eyes were closed. So when he stopped, she opened them to look at him.

She witnessed him removing his pants in front of her. Her mouth dropped open in utter disbelief when he removed his underwear. He was so big.

"Liked it?" He asked with a deep voice.

She looked away in shyness. She squeezed her thighs and rubbed them together a little as she felt wet between them.

As he approached her to sit between her thighs, he said,

"I want you to part your legs for me."

She closed her eyes and slowly opened her legs for him. He grinned and sat between her legs.

His hands rubbed her upper thighs, which made her feel goosebumps all over her body.

Her head fell back when his member touched her entrance. He slowly rubbed them together first, then moved away from her.

She looked at him as to why he stopped and teased her.

He leaned down to her and asked,

"Strawberry or chocolate?"

"Huh?"

"Which one do you like, baby?"

She was silent. So he said, "Don't be shy with me, baby. Tell me."

"S-Strawberry." She replied and blushed.

He nodded at her and crashed their lips together.

She could feel his member touching her entrance once again. He moved his lips to her neck and left open mouth kisses.

The next thing she felt was a hard push inside her.

"Aaaahhh!"

She screamed in pain. It was something that caused a lot of agony. She never thought it would hurt like this.

"Don't worry, baby. It will ease soon." She heard him as he rubbed his nose on her cheek.

He did not move for a minute and kept kissing her body as if giving her time to loosen up.

He moved his head to look into her eyes. "The pain will turn into pleasure. I swear, I will give you much pleasure to repay this pain I have caused you."

Saying that, he moved his waist. She felt empty inside as he took out his member. But the next moment, he pushed inside her again.

He began to thrust, and her body kept moving on the bed with each thrust. She felt pain, but it was not like how she felt at first.

He leaned in to kiss her to divert her mind. She wrapped her arms to cooperate with him. She did not tell him that it was hurting because she was able to see the satisfaction on his face while he was thrusting inside her.

She kissed him back. He wrapped his arms around her waist and groaned.

"You are so tight!"

He kept banging on her with pleasure. His body was heated by the lust he was feeling right then. His member kept throbbing every time she clenched around him.

Allison's eyes widened when she started to feel a great immunity to pleasure. The pain was decreasing, and it really turned into pleasure. Ryan was right. He was really giving her pleasure.

"RYAN!"

She screamed his name when he hit her soft spot. Her mouth was slightly ajar as she tried to suppress the need to cry out in response to the thrill that she was experiencing.

He grabbed her breasts and licked them wildly. She could not take so much pleasure, so she held his hand to stop him playing with her breasts. It was a double pleasure.

But he grabbed her wrists, locked them over her head with one hand, and kept kissing her breasts.

His other hand moved in the midst of her folds as it brushed against them. While he was pushing inside of her, he stroked his thumb over the area.

"I-I can't, please."

She cried out aloud, as it was too much for her. When he said he would destroy her tonight, he didn't lie to her.

His eyes turned orange when he saw how her body was moving underneath him.

When he peered into her eyes, his inner wolf awoke and took over. As she let her wolf take control of her, her eyes changed color to a deep ocean blue.

They kissed each other passionately, as if they couldn't get enough of that sensation. He moved to her neck. His canines came out, and he pierced them inside her to make her his forever.

"Aaaaaahh!"

Allison screamed when she felt like two sharp blades pierced inside her neck.

He marked her.

She closed her eyes, and tears rolled down her cheeks. It was a painful pleasure for every she-wolf when their mates marked them.

After he had finished marking her, Ryan extracted his canines from her neck. He observed that she had blood dripping from her neck. He licked her wound to heal and seal it forever.

When he licked her wound, all the pain washed away. She could only feel pleasure.

He started to thrust roughly, and she felt she was going to come out. They came together with a deep thrust.

She closed her eyes and exhaled deeply. He buried his face in her neck for a long time while hugging her.

Allison felt all of the energy drained. Ryan moved away from her and grinned when his eyes fell on her body.

Her body was full of the traces of his love. His eyes shifted to her neck. He could see two black stars there.

Allison opened her eyes and looked at him.

She could feel a new strength inside her after he marked her.

It was a king-sized bed. Because the side of the bed on which she was lying was damp, he pulled her by her waist and laid her on the other side of the bed.

He laid down next to her and pulled her to his chest. She smiled when she felt his lips on her forehead.

"I love you, Ryan." She said and hugged him tightly.

He replied with a smile,

"I love you too, Mrs. Ryan Iversen."