

Chapter 0608

Chapter 0608

Everyone disperses to their own activities since there are a few hours left in the evening. Dealing with Olympia and fighting with Brecc and Charlene didn't take nearly as long as one would think. The fight with the neverending zombie wolves took the most time. We were home by normal early dinner time, which I haven't been on time for since the beginning of my Elite training. Cam stands up and laces his big fingers with mine, helping me up. We walk silently to the Alpha's office.

"I agree with Dakota, we need to change this office space up a bit so the four of us can work here together." He closes the door and I look around at the space. The dark, masculine walls used to make me feel intimidated. No one ever got called in here unless you did something really bad. Lucas really only used this space to place orders for the pack and go over financials.

He didn't like meeting with other Alphas in here, he said it was pretentious and he didn't need to participate in the dumb measuring contests. He would walk them around the pack, more interested in showing off what the pack was actually doing than the monetary value of the stuff in his home. 2

Cam broke me out of my memories, guiding me around the desk to sit me in his lap in the large, formal chair. He pulls my back tight to his chest, presses his nose to the base of my neck and he takes a deep breath.

"This, my little mate, is how we have taken care of the pack for the last two generations. When you inevitably

Chapter 0608

find something wrong with it, we will adapt and move on." He huffed a laugh into my hair.

"Actually, Oliver is better with the numbers than I was. We should have him look over it. Do you want me to call...him? ...Ah." I barely got my question out as he nibbled my neck and squeezed my boob.

"No," His voice is low and growly. Not aggressive, but firm nonetheless. "I want you all to myself for just a little while. Dakota and Oliver are giving us our time."

"Huh?" I can't think with his lips on the back of my neck and shoulders like that. "But, I thought you all wanted to share." I managed to pant out a whole sentence. Every touch feels so good. The three of them are overwhelming in the best way. My brain literally short circuits. But Cam is dominant and demanding. His movements are controlled and borderline painful, without feeling unsafe.

"We love sharing you, Skylar. But we each want your undivided attention too." His hands are roaming everywhere. One is on my torso, the other, squeezing my thigh. "Don't worry. No one is keeping score, we will all get our time with you and you will get whatever you want from us. Just tell us who and what you want and it's yours."

"Okay." My head drops back to his shoulder as I drape my legs wide open over his as he kneads my clit. "I need your face between my legs."

His speed leaves me dizzy. I am laying on my back, all my clothes shredded on the floor. He has my feet propped up on the arms of the desk chair as he looks at me spread wide open for him.

Chapter 0608

"Is this what you wanted, Love? To be on display for me so your juices drip all over my desk and I will be able to smell your scent every time I sit down to work?"

"Yes." I had no idea this would be just as big of a turn on for him as it is for me, but I have no problem with him thinking of me like this when he works here. That was all the invitation he needed. He dove right in, claiming my pussy for his own. My back arched off the desk in response, but he has my hips pinned down with his massive forearms. "Oh, f*ck! Cam!" He is doing some kind of swirling thing with his tongue and my body must have been more wound up than I thought or my mates can just get me from zero to sixty in a matter of moments.

"I think the other two are enjoying your show, Love. Should we give them some more?" He looks up from between my legs, but his lips brush against me as he talks.

"What? I don't under...Oh, yes!" He presses his stiff tongue inside me and I hear a groan, but it was inside my head, not from him.

Cam laughs. "This is going to be the best part about having you all alone. Seeing who can maintain their composure while you are attacking our minds with your overwhelming lust. You are a naughty girl in that head of yours." He slides two fingers inside me, watching as my body reacts and I hear the moans in my head again and I know it's Oliver and Dakota. He's messing with them as much as he's messing with me. "Should I go faster, Love? I can feel how much you are squeezing my fingers, so close now."

"Please, yes. Faster, harder. I need more of...more...yes, like that. Oh, Cameron, don't stop. Yes. Yes. Oh f*ck,

Chapter 0608

YES!!" His scissoring fingers, thrusting in and out of me at a punishing pace, would have probably left marks before we mated. Now I am holding his hair in both of my hands, riding out the high of coming all over his fingers and his mouth and I know we are nowhere near done yet. "Are you going to f*ck me like this too? I think I would like it." I can feel how lazy my speech is, but I can't help asking. He said I could have anything I wanted when it came to s*x. "Throw my legs over your shoulders and just pound into me."

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT

Comments

Vote (67.4K)

Chapter 0609

Chapter 0609

"Just like that, Love. You want me to pound into you?"

"I want you inside me, now."

"So much sass. I might have to spank you for it."

"I think I would be okay with that too." I think I sound drunk, but I'm not and I know what I am asking for. If I want to do anything rough, Cam is going to be my guy. Now I just need to convince him I'm on board.

"Only for you, Love." He stands and adjusts me to the edge of the desk. He somehow got his clothes off, maybe while I was figuring out what I wanted, anyway he's a naked God and it really just isn't fair. "Still like what you see? Even with the changes."

"Not a lot has changed. Not for me. I've always liked the way you looked. You've always been...impressive. Uh, yes!" He fills me to the hilt, but stills so I can adjust a little before he starts to move. At least he's making involuntary noises too and not all of them are deep and manly. I don't have the mental space to think of a way to make fun of him, because every delicious thrust has me thinking other thoughts, like how can I get him deeper? 1

He is holding my legs, but I am sliding along the surface of his very clean desk and I am not quite long enough to grip the end to hold myself in place.

"Come again, Love. I can feel how close you are." I smile and shake my head 'no.'

"Not without you." He thrusts harder. I want the spanking

Chapter 0609

he promised. I don't know why that excites me so much, but it does and he can't do that if I am laying on my back. He slows down when I grip his wrists and only looks at me confused for a minute when I shift him out of me so I can turn my body, planting my feet on the floor and leaning on the desk on my forearms.

He grips my hips, digging his fingers in. "So demanding, now that you have your full Alpha status. What should I do about that?"

"I think you owe me a spanking and I think my mates have waited long enough to feel us both come hard together, don't you think?" I wiggle my ass at him and watch the gleam in his eye turn from playful to dominant in an instant.

He grips my hips again pulling me back towards him, rubbing his hardened length through the wetness that is now dripping out of me. I whimper at the sensation. He repeats the motion and I swear I stopped breathing. He rubs my butt cheek with his right hand, like he's warming it up for me. He thrusts again, still not entering me, just teasing. I'm about to say something when a 'CRACK' echoes in the room. I barely get a sound out when he thrusts into me, hard.

"Is this what you wanted, Little mate? Someone to dominate you in something for a change?"

"Yes!" He keeps thrusting hard, holding my shoulder with his left hand to make sure he fills me completely each time. 'CRACK!'

I flinched a little at the second spanking, but he started rubbing it immediately with his hand, not once letting up on his punishing pace. I can feel the spot warm with

Chapter 0609

blood flow, it's going to be red for a while after this, even with my healing ability.

"Such a good girl, taking her sassy punishments from me." He kisses my shoulder gently, changing the angle of his thrusts. "Are you going to come for me now, Little Mate?"

"Oh yes, I'm so close."


"What do you need, Love?"



"Your hands... your hands rubbing my cl*t...and keep kissing me...on my neck...OH F*ck! Yes! Just like that. Come with me Cam, please. Yes, like, that. AH!"

He thrusts in me as I see stars and spots explode behind my eyes. I can't understand what he is mumbling in my hair, but I can feel him pulsing inside of me and it just extends the aftershocks that feel like they could just keep going. I'm sure if I let him keep it up I could come again. I sag against the desk, but he doesn't let me stay that way for long, pulling me into his lap and nuzzling into my neck.

"You are perfect, Skylar. I love you."

"I love you too Cam. That was amazing. Do you think it bothered the other two too much?"

"I f*cking hope so." He laughs. "You know it's going to be a competition to see who can get you off and distract the others in the most inopportune moment right?" 

 Comments Vote (67.4K) 