

The Alpha's Contract Luna alexia

Chapter 151

Sebastian –

Earlier that afternoon.

“This is good. With the packs I have rounded up to support you, plus Kate being your future Lama, you will definitely get more votes for the crown, Gabriel Carnell said to Sebastian. Tm glad you found her.”

“Sebastian, you will definitely be the next Alpha King of Vottara,” Gabriel claimed it, and Sebastian nodded in agreement.

After arriving from Brawnlyn, Sebastian had a meeting with his godfather.

They discussed security matters and Gabriel’s

investigation of a rebel group that had formed over the years. It was said that this group was composed of rogues and was funded by alphas who wanted to overthrow the current monarch.

This rogue group, they already have a name. They call themselves the Crimson Resistance. They have already rounded over

two hundred werewolves. Based on my intel. Alpha Peter was one of its supporters” Gabriel nodded approvingly and said, “It’s a

good thing that you took over his pack, but how did you know he was the one who tried to take kate over a year ago.

“Kate remembered it. Cais happened to identify their attackers and had communicated it during the attack, Sebastian

Plied. Behind his mask, he narrowed his eyes, remembering the men he had lost to Alpha Peter. “My warriors are strong, but it

can be hard when faced with too many enemies. That ambush many years ago was planned carefully, and Alpha Peter brought more than enough warriors to overpower my men.”

“You said one of your warriors was a spy?” Gabriel asked. “Has this person been dealt with?”

“Yes, he was one of the men I thought was captured with Gus. It was Luke.

However, when we attacked the Dunswick Pack. Like

was one of the guards holding Gus in prison instead. I instantly knew what happened. I saw it in the way Luke looked at me with

fear, Sebastian said in an uncaring tone. “I made him pay right in front of Gus.”

“Did Luke say anything else? Was he the only one? We could be facing more than one spy, Sebastian. We need to be careful and eliminate everyone involved,” Gabriel suggested.

Sebastian let out a low growl. He clenched his teeth before admitting. "I- I did not give him the chance to speak, Frowning, he added, "I should have interrogated him."

"How unfortunate, Gabriel said while shaking his head. "But at least Gus is back. But what about him? Does Gus remember something else that would suggest there was

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more than Luke?"

Sebastian thought about it. He answered, "He was given a lot of wolfsbane doses. We don't know for sure, but we will have to see in the coming days or weeks, but he is recovering well."

"If he would recall anything important, he would surely report it to me," Sebastian suggested.

"Good." Gabriel said. "Then I think we are covered."

Alpha, the luna is hiking by the west mountain. Should we follow her?' One of the gam mas on patrol reported. It was Ulrich.

Just make sure she doesn't go outside the border. Watch her from afar,' Sebastian. answered.

Roger that, Alpha, Ulrich mindlinked back.

Sebastian excused himself from Gabriel and said, "I'm going to check the west perimeter, Uncle. I will be back for dinner. Please make yourself comfortable in one of the guestrooms."

"I'll settle down first, then," Gabriel said.

Sebastian ran towards the west perimeter, intending to just check on his warriors, but Kate kept entering his mind. He especially remembered that day when he first smelled. her arousal.

He wasn't dumb, Kate wasn't around any other men. While she blamed it on wet dre ams, he knew she was aroused for him.

Sebastian initially thought Kate disliked him so much that she had asked not to be touched. Yet, lately, she did not seem

bothered by his touch. In fact, she had initiated. touching him! He wondered, "Was she not concerned by what people say about my hideous face? Did she have a change of heart?"

His lips curved into an amused smile, remembering how Kate pretended to fall off the bed. Then, Sebastian suddenly stilled. He

asked himself, "What in the world is wrong. with me? Why am I smiling because of her?"

It wasn't like him to think about a woman, especially someone who tried to escape. marriage from him, but what was happening

now? He let out a low growl. He reminded himself, "You can't let your guard down, Sebastian. Don't be like your father, or you

will die!”

“And you can’t die. Your people depend on you; King Henry depends on you!”

He

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muttered.

Because of his curse, finding a mate was troubling. If he wanted to live longer, Sebastian. couldn’t have those feelings for anyone.

After checking on his warriors, Sebastian decided to cool himself down. He went to the cave, wanting to have a relaxation bath. He started removing his clothes when he smelled that familiar scent of snow and pines.

Kate was in the cave, but it did not seem like she was planning to reveal herself.

He knew Kate wanted to see his face, so he made her think that she would, but after removing his mask, he lowered his head, let his hair hide his features, and jumped into the water. Who would have thought that Kate would retort by taking his clothes and throwing them far from his reach!

Thus, Sebastian hid underwater and beneath the rocks with air entry. When he found the opportunity, he pulled Kate into the water.

That was how they wound up in that situation, where he was fully n*ked, pressing her against a large boulder, and their bodies wet from having bathed.

It was very suggestive and compromising. Sebastian knew that, and he was confident. she was also aware.

Unexpectedly, Kate was aroused again! His inner wolf went wild, and he howled. He was so turned on by the situation. His manhood stiffened as it brushed against her thighs.

Kate dared deny that she was affected by him and even suggested that they head back with her arousal scent lingering in the air.

Was she crazy? Sebastian can’t have his warriors leer at his future luna? Her arousal was for him, and he might as well claim it!

So, he offered, “Tell me if you are aroused because of me, and I will... give you what you want.”

When Kate admitted, he felt a sense of pride. He pleased her with his fingers, and when she came, he tasted her love juice.

“Da mn,” he thought. ‘She tasted so sweet.

To Sebastian, she tasted like honey, giving him a strange and unfamiliar tingling sensation all over his b*dy. That feeling was

gratifying and addictive. Still, he would not dare admit that to her. Instead, he told Kate, "You taste... not bad at all."

Then, the thought of her sweet taste falling into the hands of another werewolf, he spat out of possessiveness, "Don't ever go around having arousal, Kate. I warn you. If you do, I won't hesitate to make you

cum. And maybe next time, I won't use my finger you do,

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anymore."

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When he said those words, he regretted it because it came from his innermost desires, which he was unwilling to acknowledge.

'Why did I say that?' He walked past Kate and let the air ease the tension building inside him. From behind, he could hear Kate chase after him.

hear

'Why am I feeling this way?' He asked again while trekking down. He sensed his heart skip a beat and wondered, 'What if...

Kate is my true mate?"

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– Kate –

After Sebastian made her cum, and after he suggested he would help her out next time, it was as if nothing happened at all.

They were walking back, following the trail to the packhouse. Since the sun had already set, Sebastian led the way, and Kate followed closely.

Kate had to admit that it was rather disappointing, but what did she expect? That they would hold hands after fooling around?

She sighed, realizing how their relationship had turned into something ambiguous.

Because they were not talking, Kate initiated and asked, "You go to that spring often?"

"Hmmm," Sebastian replied. "Don't go there often alone. We try to secure the border on the other side of the mountain. Still, the vegetation is too lush and susceptible to entry from outsiders."

'He is not mad anymore, and he seems calm, Kate analyzed him. She replied to his remark about the border's security. "I got it, but don't worry, I am strong enough to fight –

"I think you are weak, Sebastian remarked. "You can't even push me away. Either that, or you wanted me badly."

Kate's mouth fell to the ground. She could not believe Sebastian could be this shameless! She growled and reacted, "You know that my strength is suppressed! Have you heard about Glinda, by the way?" "Yes, I was about to tell you. We found Glinda," Sebastian replied. He remained to walk down the path without looking at Kate.

"But she doesn't want to leave the Spratzie Islands. According to my men, she requested that you see her instead."

"She is one stubborn witch," Sebastian remarked.

Kate was in deep thought after that. She simply cannot go on like this without having her full strength back. Moreover, her parents will continue not to feel their familial bond unless the seal was removed.

"I guess I will have to see her," Kate muttered.

"I figured as much. I will have my men come with you," Sebastian said. "You can leave after ensuring matters of the wedding have been addressed."

"Right," she answered, "Thank you."

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Eventually, they found themselves at the foot of the mountain, where more warriors were around. Kate immediately noticed how their heads snapped in their direction, some smiling like fools at them, especially to Sebastian.

"What's up with them? Kate wondered.

It was all the same as they made their way to the packhouse. Everyone kept throwing glances at them, smiling approvingly. It was only when they arrived that Kate understood why.

Casandra, the pack's doctor, and Zev met them at the door. The Beta said, "Dinner is ready, Alpha-

Zev stopped. He sniffed Sebastian and asked, "Alpha, why do you reek so much like Luna Kate?"

While she let out a low growl, Kate's face burned with embarrassment. How could she have forgotten this part? When werewolves become intimate in any way, they exchange scents, Kate unknowingly sniffed herself and acknowledged she smelled a little like Sebastian. too! She groaned silently and complained, 'Great! Now Zev knows we have done something!

It was a given with Xander because she married him, and they marked each other, but it was totally different with Sebastian.

"Alpha! Alpha, please -" Zev begged for mercy as Sebastian wrapped his

hand around
his neck.

“Learn to zip your mouth, Zev!” Sebastian ordered. “Respect your future, your alpha, and future luna’s privacy!”

“Sorry, Alpha. It just came out of my mouth. It won’t happen again,” Zev swore. He turned to Kate and added, “Apologies, Luna.”

“It’s fine,” Kate replied. She could tell Zev only spoke his mind without thinking. Her face turned a shade darker when she requested, “But try to be more aware next time.”

Kate and Sebastian bathed and changed first before joining everyone for dinner. Gabriel, Zev, and Casandra were present.

There were two other women too, Nia and Amora. Kate remembered Nia was Gus’ older sister and Amora was Zev’s cousin.

They were in charge of the wedding preparations.

As soon as Kate sat in front of the table, Casandra winked at her. She leaned into Kate and whispered, “Don’t worry. It’s just normal for couples. I’m really glad the alpha has you. It has been so long. You were indeed meant to be our luna.”

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Kate did not dare correct any misunderstanding of what was happening between her and Sebastian because she also wasn’t sure what just happened back there at the cave. Were they “future mates” with benefits? Kate thought that was funny and she laughed in her head. ‘Haha! Luna and alpha with benefits!’

Then again, it happened one time. Kate could formally call it that if there was a second instance and a third. She was utterly amused by what she thought, but out of nowhere, she found herself reflecting on Casandra’s words. She repeated in her head, ‘It has been so long.

Kate’s brows furrowed. She recalled that woman during the fire incident. “Yes, Esther was her name.”

You are not the kind that would leave our alpha, right? Because the first one disappeared out of nowhere, and the other one was assumed to have run away. These were Esther’s words.

Kate suddenly understood that there was another one aside from her. She immediately stared at Sebastian, giving him a question-mark look. Her brows met, and her lips were slightly parted.

Sebastian saw her reaction. He cut off his conversation with his uncle and asked, “What is it, Kate?”

“Um.” Kate blinked. Then she forced a smile, saying, “Later. I will ask you. Dinner began. Gabriel mentioned how Kate would formally join the pack

through a blood compact, and the ladies present, including Casandra, discussed the wedding preparations. It sounded to Kate that she would be staying for two days before seeking out Glinda.

When dinner was over, Kate and Sebastian walked up the stairs together.

Then, Kate asked, "Sebastian? Aside from me, was there someone else who was about to be named Luna of your pack?"

Sebastian stilled. His back was facing her, and he slowly turned to Kate. He inquired, "Why do you ask?"

Kate pursed her lips. She said, "I realized that your pack members had mentioned of someone before, someone who disappeared? It sounded important -"

"Monica," Sebastian revealed. "Monica was her name, but that was five years ago, and she was never close to being my Luna.

She left without saying anything. After her, I concluded, getting involved with a woman was only troublesome."

He heaved and admitted, "Then, the king suggested I marry you."

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You were indeed troublesome, so troublesome to find," Sebastian remarked.

"It further fortified my reasons for not having a woman by my side."

Kate raised a brow and was about to react unfavorably to his comment when Sebastian said nonchalantly. "But you aren't so bad at all."

Immediately, she felt her face burn, and her heart leaped for joy just a little.

She crossed her arms against her chest and answered. "Well, you aren't so bad yourself too.

Sebastian."

She paused only to ask again. "But about Monica -"

"She is irrelevant and forgotten. Sebastian suggested.

"But about the curse," Kate said. "Did this Monica come close to making you feel that she could be your mate?"

Sebastian groaned. He massaged his temples before admitting. "It's hard to say."

"Right." Kate glanced at her room and said. "Thanks for telling me this. I guess it's goodnight."

"Hmmm." Sebastian replied. He leaned on the wall on his side of the bedroom and watched her enter her room.

Kate slowly shut the door and stared at his domineering frame, still studying

her. She repeated. "Goodnight."

Three days had passed since their return from Brawnlyn. Kate was thankful the wedding preparations kept her from thinking about Sebastian indecently.

Finally, she was ready to leave for the Spratzie Islands. These groups of islands were still part of Vottara but to its eastern side of the nation. They would travel on land and then by boat to reach Glinda. Gus was assigned to protect Kate. He had recovered reasonably well after several doses of the healing potion and over a week of rest.

Aside from Gus, two female warriors, and two more male gam mas came with them. Kate felt reasonably safe with super-strong warriors escorting her.

Her party rode in two cars. They had already traveled an hour on the road when a pickup truck suddenly attempted to hit Kate's vehicle.

"The hell?" Gus, who was taking the wheel, tried to avoid the pickup truck. In the process, he had driven into an unpaved road.

The other car in their party tried to

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follow, but werewolves suddenly came out of nowhere and attacked!

"Why is this always happening to me!" Gus growled. His b*dy was slowly expanding from inside the car.

The other ga mma beside him, Ulrich, also showed signs of shifting.

Ten werewolves suddenly surrounded their vehicle, making Kate snarl. She let out her fangs and said, "Gus, I think there is still a traitor amongst your fellow warriors. You have to look into this when we return.

Kate's claws lengthened, and she added, "I guess we are fighting."

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— Kate-

"Ahhh!" Kate screamed. The werewolves surrounding them had toppled their car over, and it seemed like they were about to do it again.

"We have to get out of here!" She said before repositioning herself and trying to kick the other side of the door open.

A loud growl came from the gam ma, Ulrich. He managed to exit from the shattered glass window and began to fight. With Ulrich distracting those surrounding the car, Kate and Gus managed to free

themselves.

Only then did Kate see the nearby cliff. Their attackers were probably trying to push their car off the ridge! With that, Kate was outraged. She immediately shifted into her wolf form and joined the fight with Gus and Ulrich.

“Rogues!” Kate declared. The attackers had different scents, suggesting they were not born or lived in one pack. Moreover, Kate could see the murderous look in their eyes, that madness of being on the brink of becoming feral.

From a distance, Kate could hear another struggle happening, and she assumed they were from the second group of warriors from the Wind Walker pack, also being attacked.

against the

Kate had toppled a rogue down. In her wolf form, she plunged her canines ap neck of a black and white brindle werewolf that smelled of old spice.

He sure pi

put up a fight, clawing Kate in her jaws in an attempt to be freed. He did not count on Kate to keep locking her jaws around his neck until he bled out.

When Kate’s opponent lost awareness, she barked at those fighting with Gus and Ulrich. Their enemies suddenly became aware of her presence, and the remaining seven rogues

divided themselves between Kate, Gus, and Ulrich.

Their growls, howls, and grunts became apparent in the next few minutes.

Kate had taken down another rogue. Ulrich managed

to do the same, and Gus brazenly immobilized two opponents. However, just when they thought they were winning, the rogues who were fighting their other colleagues came for them.

Kate counted around twelve rogues coming their way! All of them had murderous intent!

“It looks like Rowana and the others are in trouble!” Ulrich exclaimed, referring to the warriors who came with them.

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“Ulrich, Alpha Sebastian is coming to our rescue, but you must take Luna Kate away from all this!” Gus commanded before

leaping at another adversary and rolling with the rogue on the ground.

Ulrich had thrust a liver-colored rogue on the ground, and it whimpered in pain. He growled before saying, “Let’s go, Luna Kate!”

“But, Gus -” Kate objected. However, Ulrich shifted into his human form and used his hands

to grab Kate by the waist. He propelled her far away from the enemy lines and leaped before turning back into his wolf form.

“Let’s go, Luna Kate!” Ulrich suggested. “If you die here, we will all die. Alpha will kill us himself!”

Kate saw the rogues round up to Gus. She gritted her teeth before howling. She screamed, “Don’t die, Gus!”

Then, she ran with Ulrich, but just as she did, a realization hit her. She stopped in her tracks and said, “Ulrich!”

“Ulrich, stop!” She called again, seeing Ulrich run past her.

“What are you doing, Luna Kate? Let’s go!” Ulrich returned for her, and he nudged her to make a run for it.

“They are not after us!” Kate declared. She shifted into her human form and pointed behind them. “No one is coming after us. If they were after me, at least one or two or more should have been tailing us, but there are none!”

Ulrich was utterly bemused. Kate growled, saying, “The rogues are not after me, Ulrich. They are after Gus!”

The gam ma became wide-eyed. Ulrich growled, and his fangs automatically elongated; his eyes glowed in anger. He screamed, “Gus!”

They had run away from the rogues earlier, but now, they were heading back to save Gus!

It was precisely as Kate had suspected. All the rogues were out to kill Gus. It was now a fight between eleven of the remaining rogues and Gus. How unfair was that?

“Kate! Get out of here! Leave!” Gus screamed, seeing Kate. Gus was already bleeding; his legs were limping, yet he was ready to die for Kate.

Before Kate could object, Ulrich had already leaped into the air, taking down one rogue as he landed on the ground. Kate flashed her fangs and began following Ulrich’s lead.

The rogues had no choice but to fight Ulrich and Kate. Yet, three remained to pursue

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Gus.

As Kate fought with two rogues, she saw how one attacker had managed to pin Gus to the ground. Another rogue bit his leg, and the other aimed for Gus' neck.

"No, Gus!" Kate screamed. "Ulrich! Help Gus!"

However, Ulrich also had his hands full. Kate did not want Gus to die. He had suffered enough after protecting her over a year ago. She feared she would see the end of Gus, but soon, she saw a powerful werewolf lunge at the rogues.

This werewolf was an alpha size, with a very dark brown coat, almost like coffee. Then, Kate realized the dark werewolf was none other than Sebastian. He had arrived just in time to save Gus from dying.

Kate was swinging a rogue back and forth with her jaws. She threw her opponent to the ground before revealing to Sebastian,

"They are after Gus, Sebastian! They are after Gus, not me!"

Sebastian remained by Gus' side as more werewolves from the Wind Walker Pack arrived.

With backup turning up, the rogues were quickly dealt with. They spared two rogues and locked them up. Sebastian hoped they could extract information from them and find out who ordered Gus' killing. Because of the attack, Kate's plans to leave the Spratzie Islands were put on hold. They returned to the Wind Walker Pack to be treated for their wounds.

Unfortunately, one of Sebastian's warriors, a she-wolf named Rowana, did not make it. Two others were severely wounded, but

Kate did not doubt the miracle of Taplean's healing potion. She knew they would recover as long as they had a full dose.

In one room within the hospital, Casandra was treating Kate. She was dabbing a healing potion on her cuts, especially the claw mark on her jaw. Kate did not know why, but she was given the utmost importance.

"I'm fine. I only incurred scratches," Kate said. "It will heal on its own. You can save the healing potion for the others.

"Do you see that man behind me, seething?" Casandra softly asked. "Don't look."

Yes, of course. Kate could see Sebastian.

Casandra whispered, "The alpha is mindlinking with me. He said if your wounds form an ugly scar, he would cut my salary in half this month."

“What?” Kate asked softly. “He would not do that to you.”

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Cassandra chuckled. She softly replied, “Of course, I know he would not, but I think it’s cute that he is so protective of you, to the point that he is threatening me. Me, of all people. I’m like his mother! He would not dare to upset me. I’m going to whip his ass!”

Kate nearly laughed with Cassandra, but she held back. Instead, she let the doctor continue treating her.

“Sebastian? Put me down? Sebastian?” Kate screamed.

Sebastian suddenly carried her over his shoulder when Kate arrived at the packhouse. When they entered her room, Sebastian grabbed her jaw and studied her face carefully.

Kate could feel anger in him. Through his mask, she saw his eyes narrowing. He said, “Please tell me whoever did this to you is dead?”

“He is dead,” Kate said.

Kate held his wrist and took his hand, saying, “I’m fine. It’s just a scar.”

She thought about how he hid his face, and she remarked, “You shouldn’t be ashamed of your scars too -”

“I’m not ashamed!” Sebastian shot back. As if he knew what she was referring to, he reminded Kate, “I told you already. I don’t want to talk about why I wear a mask –”

“I’m sorry. I’m just saying, you know,” Kate said. “Please, I don’t want us to fight over that. I won’t bring it up again.”

Sebastian stepped back. He sucked in a deep breath and said, “Rest.”

He fished from his pocket and gave her two pills. He suggested, “These will help you sleep better. Take them before going to bed. It will also help with the pain while your body heals on its own.”

Kate nodded and obediently drank the pills. She said, “Thank you.”

It did not take long for Kate to doze off. The pills were very effective. However, while she was asleep, she swore she felt hands caressing her face and something rather wet on her jaws, like someone was licking her. She wondered, ‘Is this a dream?’

She wanted to wake up, but her eyes were so heavy. Soon, that strange sensation disappeared anyway, so she allowed herself to let the medication knock her out completely.

The next day, Kate woke up and stared at the mirror. Her wounds were healed entirely; strangely, they did not leave a scar. It was better than she had expected, considering she

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did not have her full strength yet. She wondered, "Was this because of the healing potion?"

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12. Alekos

She has practiced wo

| with a dil do? F uck me dead. A virgin that is not that innocent, Bryes sis in a chair and removes Angel's shoes before placing her feet on the desk, her knees bent and her heels resting on the cold wood. He runs a finger between her folds, teasing her c lit. Then he dips his head and starts licking her little pus sy, like it's his last meal, making Angel moan around Stefan's c ock. A groan leaves his Tips. I bet it feels amazing. It's been months since he let a woman give him a blo wjob.

"you would taste like honey." Reyes groans against her, before taking her cli t between his lips and sucking it hand...

Her t it s bounce up and down, inviting me to touch them. I reach out my hand and fondle her left one, rolling her nipple between my fingers before touching the other one. They feel even better than I ever imagined.

Stefan removes the hand Angel has around his co ck and starts rocking his hips, pushing more of himself down her throat.

Knowing she hasn't done this before, he still wants her to de ephroat him.

She gags, and Stefan thrusts back, giving her a moment to breathe before shoving his co ck back into her mouth. She gags again.

Reyes continues to suck and lick her clit, while I toy with her nipples. "You are doing great. Use your tongue a little more," Stefan tells Angel. She tries to push him away, but he grabs her right hand just as he starts to fuck her mouth fast, making her eyes water. "Take it, like a good girl" Stefan groans. Apparently I am not the only one who likes to talk dirty during S**

Reyes continues to lick Angel's pussy, until he makes her cum, devouring every drop of essence she gives him. Her hips jerk up, but he grabs them with his palms, pinning her down as he continues to swallow her juices.

She moans

around Stefan's cock, making him groan loudly. Keeping her head in place, he is thrusting fast, I continue to fondle her tits, as I watch her struggling not to gag again. Absolutely beautiful. She might have used a dildo to learn how to give a blowjob, but I bet she didn't expect to be face fucked the first time she had a dick in her mouth.

When he is done licking her essence, Reyes kisses the interior of her thighs before standing. I take his place.

She already came twice, and making her come two times more will probably be harder, but we have the entire afternoon to start the bond. Most of the time, more attempts at bonding are required before a link is established.

I tease her entrance with the tip of my right middle finger, as my mouth waters at the site of her pussy listening with her juices. With my left hand, I continue to toy with her nipples, giving both of them attention. Dipping my head, I run my nose along it, inhaling deeply. Pussies come in all shapes and forms. Some taste good, others don't. Some smell nice, other not so much. But I have

never encountered one that smells like flowers. Is it her shower gel or something? Pushing my finger inside her warmth, I give a tentative lick to her clit. Reyes was right. She does taste like honey. After circling her clit a few times with my tongue, I greedily ravage it, while I pump my finger in and out of her pussy. My left hand comes to her ass, and I slap it a few times, Stefan stiffens, as he comes down her throat. He continues to slowly thrust into her mouth, before pulling out. A few drops of cum escape her mouth, and Stefan pushes them back with his thumb. "This belongs to you. You have to swallow everything I give you."

She nods and licks his thumb clean

"Good girl," Stefan says, before stepping away

I expect Reyes to shove his cock directly into her mouth, but he lifts her head, so she can see what I am doing to her. He cups her tits, pinching her nipples.

With my eyes on her face, I concentrate on giving her another orgasm. I usually enjoy eating a woman out, right now, I want to drink her very essence, linking my soul to hers.

I release a spot inside of her that brings so much pleasure to women, making her come hard. Her juices flood my mouth, and I eagerly gulp down every last drop. By the time I am done with her, her legs shake badly.

I kiss the inside of her left knee. "You did great, Agapi."

"Are we done?" she asks. She sounds like she has a sore throat. Stefan did a great job with her.

"Not yet," Reyes lets her know. "You still have two cocks to take."

12. Alekos

After giving Angel a few moments to breathe, Stefan has her kneeling on a chair. Crouching behind it, he seems hesitant at first, but then he starts eating her from behind while teasing her clitoris with his fingers. Her hands grip the back of the chair. "It is too much," she whimpers.

Chapter Comments

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Shackled (The Lord Series)

13. Alekos

I bet everything is overwhelming for her, but she has to get used to being with three men that are very sexually active.

Reyes steps next to the chair and wraps Angel's hair around his hand, pulling her face down to his cock. She studies his piercings, her brow furrowed. While Stefan only has Jacob's Ladder piercings with three bars, Reyes and I have four bars and a Prince Albert ring on the tips of our dicks. Only blood-brothers have the metallic bars, while the rest of the Lords have round piercings. Some Elders prefer pearling, but I am not about to have pearls inserted under my foreskin.

Stefan is the only one of us that doesn't have a Prince Albert piercing, because he removed it the day he found the woman he loved had been killed. He swore to not only never let another in his heart, but to also find the one who ruined his life and annihilate him.

Angel wraps her lips around Reyes' cock.

“Fuck, Nena,” he groans.

Reyes lets her control the movements for the first minute, before taking control and shoving his cock down her throat. Putting his free hand under her chin, and with her hair still wrapped around his other palm, he fucks her mouth like he is fucking a pussy—fast and rough, making her gag so fast, I have the impression she will vomit at any moment. Surprisingly, she doesn’t. Saliva dribbles down her chin onto Reyes’ dick...

Stefan continues to eat

to eat her

pussy

Her left palm comes to rest on his thigh, and she tries to slow his movements, but Reyes continues to fuck her throat, not caring about her discomfort. When the tip of her nose reaches his abdomen. Reyes stops moving. She gags hard, tears streaming down her face.

“We are supposed to bond her to us, not to choke her on our dicks, until she is no longer breathing. Not that I won’t fuck her mouth as rough as Reyes, but I don’t want her to start hating giving blowjobs. It is so much better when the woman likes sucking cocks.

“She can take it. Right, Nena?” Reyes asks..

She taps his thigh a few times, probably wanting him to stop but Reyes

Reyes takes the

that as a sign that she likes it. It takes him several seconds to start moving his hips

I watch as Reyes uses Angel for his pleasure, while jerking myself. He even slaps her face a few times. Not very hard, but I can see she hates it. She will get used to how rough we are.

It takes Stefan a few more minutes to make Angel cum. While he is accepting her essence into his body, Reyes groans loudly, shooting his jizz into her mouth. He releases her hair and pets her head while she gently sucks him.

Stefan stands, cleaning his mouth with the back of his hand.

Fuck.

Seeing the tears in her eyes, her lips swollen by how hard and rough Reyes and Stefan have fucked, almost has me bust my nut on the floor. With the bond in my mind, I go to Angel, grab her hair and yank her off of Reyes' dick and shove her mouth onto mine.

No wonder Reyes and Stefan have been so rough with her. Like the rest of her body, Angel's mouth is pure perfection. Not being able to hold back. I fuck her throat. I look into her eyes which shine with tears, then I clean her wet cheeks with my thumbs.

"Shh, Agapi. You are doing great," I say, as my rough movements have more tears rolling down her face.

She grabs the back of my legs, her nails digging into the muscles, the pain tuming me on even more. I pull out to give her time to take in a breath of air, before shoving myself down her throat once more..

"Mine! Mine! Mine!" I want to scream. Fuck! I want to ask her to be my wife right now. Don't be stupid, Alekos. She will probably bite my dick off if I do this while I am fucking her mouth.

She looks at me with pleading eyes, begging for me to stop.

"Just a little more," I snarl, as shivers run down my spine.

It won't be long now, before I empty my balls into her stomach. I continue to use her mouth as I see fit before I too, cum with a loud growl. After she swallows my

13. Alekos

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I sit in the chair, with her in my lap.

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Stefan pets her hair. "Carlos will never harm you,"

Stroking her back, Reyes adds, "We will kill to keep you safe."

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We keep reassuring her, until she stops crying

"Take her home. Make sure she takes a bath and relaxes," I tell Reyes.

Chapter Comments

Chapter 156



Shackled (The Lord Series)

13. Alekos

I bet everthing is overwhelming for her, but the has to get useShackled (The

Lord Series)

14. Angel

After they are done with me, my emotions are all over the place. I have never felt more used in my entire life. Despite knowing I have never done this before, they forced their dicks down my throat, using my mouth as they saw it. There had been times when I couldn't breathe, and they kept choking me with their erections. Not to mention vomiting-it took all my self-control not to throw up. Maybe I should have done that, but them eating me out kept me distracted. It felt better than I had ever imagined.

Them reassuring me that I did well helps and soon, I stop crying. I don't understand why, I feel like a slut, but I try not to let it show.

"Can I go now?"

I am not sure where but anywhere far away from them. I don't think I will survive another round off... whatever they did to me.

Each time I swallow, it feels like my throat is on fire.

"Go home with Reyes, you mean," Alekos snarls. Then in a calmer voice he adds, "After a long, warm bath, you will feel better. I still have a few things to take care of at the office, Stefan and I will see you at dinner."

I want to argue with him and tell him to go to hell, that I am not going anywhere with Reyes-my cheek still stings from the slaps he gave me-but I am mentally and physically exhausted. And after whoring myself, a hot bath and maybe a meal doesn't sound that bad. This morning, I was so nervous that I skipped breakfast.

Still sitting in Alekos lap. I try to reach for the blouse and the bra that are still on the desk, but Reyes is faster, and he snatches them away. My panties are nowhere to be seen. Not that I can use them after

Alekos ripped them Luckily, my skirt, which is bundled around my waist, is still intact. I don't see my purse either. It is not a big loss, except for the money and my ID, I had nothing of value in it.

"Could you pass me the bra?" I ask Reyes.

He looks at my boobs, and I am tempted to hide them with my hands, but after sucking their co cks and them licking my pus sy. I think I am past feeling shame.

Reyes throws the bra over his head. "Those beautiful ti ts don't need to be hidden. Actually, you won't be wearing a bra ever again."

I resist the urge to look down at my chest. What is so beautiful about my small ti ts? For sure Reyes is just messing around with me

Alekos cups my boobs, groping them hard to the point of pain. When I smack hes hands, he stops. "In fact, you won't be wearing any clothes while at home."

is sla ve," I protest

"Do you have any idea how absurd that sounds? I am not a S**

What Alekos says next makes me question his real intentions with me.

"No, but you are our woman now. And I want you available and ready be f ucked any time we feel like it."

So basically, Alekos does see me as a se x sl ave. What did I do to deserve such bad karma?

I will play out that role...until I won't..

Reyes helps me put my blouse on. When my hands are too shaky to button it, he does it for me. Maybe he is not as bad as I

initially thought. Maybe he likes rough S**, but he is otherwise a nice person outside the bed.

“I am already seeing you waiting for us on your knees next to the entryway. You will suck our co cks, as if your life depends on it.

Then I will put you on the dining table, spread your legs and devour your pussy. Once you cum on my tongue, we will fuck you until the whole neighborhood learns our names,” Reyes says as he helps me stand.

I think I was too quick to judge. Reyes is not a good person. He, too, sees me as a sex slave. My father has warned me about the Lords keeping women in their Blood Lodges to use during the gatherings. I was a fool to think Alekos would help me. He is not the same person I met in high school. He is a Lord now. But will I survive whatever he and his blood brothers do? I think that’s what he called them. I am strong. Too bad my father never saw me as such. I will survive anything. At least Alekos, Reyes, and Stefan don’t torture and kill women..

ny skirt down. “Maybe it is best if she is n*ked, only when we are home. Imagine if something needs to be repaired and one of the staff sees her n*ked.”

Stefan pulls my

If they don’t want me to be seen n*ked by other men, then maybe they are telling the truth when they are saying they want me only for themselves.

Reyes licks my aching cheek. Then we need to decide who is allowed on our floor when we are not home. After a long day at the office, I expect you to be on your

1/2

14. Angel

knees, ready to be used by us. And some days, maybe we will handcuff you to the bed and leave you like that, until we return

from work.”

“Handcuffed to the bed?” Is he even mentally stable?

“And n*ked,” Reyes adds.

He really has an obsession with me being n*ked.

Alekos picks up my shoes and kneels next to me to help me put them on, but my legs are still shaking. Walking in high heels

right now is not a good idea. Unless I want to end up with a broken ankle. He probably realizes it, as he stands. “We need to

order a bed that will be big enough for all of us to sleep in,” he says, as he puts my shoes on the desk.

I will take care of it,” Stefan says.

“Good,” Alekos said.

“Say “goodbye” to Alekos and Stefan, Nena,” Reyes instructs me.

Understanding that he wants me to k*ss them, I try to do so without protesting.

Alekos and Stefan are standing close to me, and it

takes me only a few steps to reach them. Standing on my tiptoes, I press my lips to those of Alekos. He k*sses me back, sweet

and gentle, his hands coming around me. His first k*ss was rough and unrelenting, making me feel like he hated every second of

it, but this one makes me wonder if he still cares for me.

Don’t be silly, Angel.

Alekos couldn’t care less for you. He probably accepted protecting me from Carlos, so that he can obtain information about my

father. Not that I would give him any. Not only because I don’t want to betray my father, but because I don’t know many details

about his business. He had always wanted a son, but after having me, my mother had some health problems, leaving her unable

to have more children. Being a woman, my father thought I was weak. He still loved me, in his way, I guess, but he thought that

only men are meant to work, while a woman's place is in the house. For that reason, he never let me go to college. Since I was going to marry Carlos and have his babies, he never understood why I wanted to study architecture. At least he let me finish high school. With a diploma in my hands, it was easy to study online. Not architecture, as I always dreamed, but accounting. It took only ten years to earn my degree, and since then I put it to good use and have become a fairly good freelancer. I even have some money saved up, in a secret bank account no one knows about

Chapter Comments

9

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ed to being with three men that are very sexually active.

Reyes steps next to the chair and wraps Angel's hair around his hand, pulling her face down to his cock. She studies his piercings, her brow furrowed. While Stefan only has Jacob's Ladder piercings with three bars, Reyes and I have four bars and a Prince Albert ring on the tips of our dicks. Only blood-brothers have the metallic bars, while the rest of the Lords have round piercings. Some Elders prefer pearling, but I am not about to have pearls inserted under my foreskin.

Stefan is the only one of us that doesn't have a Prince Albert piercing, because he removed it the day he found the woman he loved had been killed. He swore to not only never let another in his heart, but to also find the one who ruined his life and annihilate him.

Angel wraps her lips around Reyes' cock.

"Fuck, Nena," he groans.

Reyes lets her control the movements for the first minute, before taking control and shoving his cock down her throat. Putting his free hand under her chin, and with her hair still wrapped around his other palm, he fucks her mouth like he is fucking a pussy- fast and rough, making her gag so fast, I have the impression she will vomit at any moment. Surprisingly, she doesn't. Saliva dribbles down her chin onto Reyes' dick...

Stefan continues to eat

to eat her

pussy

Her left palm comes to rest on his thigh, and she tries to slow his movements, but Reyes continues to fuck her throat, not caring about her discomfort. When the tip of her nose reaches his abdomen. Reyes stops moving. She gags hard, tears streaming down her face.

"We are supposed to bond her to us, not to choke her on our dicks, until she is no longer breathing Not that I won't fuck her mouth as rough as Reyes, but I don't want her to start hating giving blowjob. It is so much better when the woman likes sucking cocks.

"She can take it Right, Nena?" Reyes asks..

She taps his thigh a few times, probably wanting him to stop but Reyes

Reyes takes the

that as a sign that she likes it. It takes him several seconds to start moving his hips

I watch as Reyes uses Angel for his pleasure, while jerking myself. He even slaps her face a few times. Not very hard, but I can see she hates it. She will get used to how rough we are.

It takes Stefan a few more minutes to make Angel cum. While he is accepting

her essence into his b*dy, Reyes groans loudly, shooting his jizz into her mouth. He releases her hair and pets her head while she gently sucks him.

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Chapter Comments

Roberta M. Kemp.

the Ice burg has lol

Chapter 157



Shackled (The Lord Series)

15. Angel

When Alekos breaks the k*ss, I turn to Stefan. He goes all rigid and turns his right cheek to me. I guess he is not into k*ssing.

That's fine with me. Not everyone likes to k*ss. After I give him a quick peck on the cheek, Reyes leads me outside the office to the elevator, Using his employee card, he calls it to us. His left hand is around my waist, his palm on my butt and he squeezes it lightly.

"Someone will see us." i hiss.

"Good. This way they will know to stay the f uck away from you."

When the elevator stops in front of us, we enter. Without any warning, he spins me around, shoving me into a corner, trapping me there with his b*dy, my back to him. I am notessily scared by as sholes, but I don't like small places, and Reyes' presence makes it even worse. He presses a button, and I hear the elevator closing. A moment later, it starts descending.

"Give me some space to breathe," I ask him. My b*dy is pressed between the elevator and Reyes, triggering some shi tty memories, which might lead to me having a small meltdown.

Being alone in an elevator won't make me panic, but if there are more people with me, especially in my personal space, it can make me want to get off as soon as possible.

Reyes doesn't move. Instead, he fumbles with something for a second, and before I can register what he is doing, my hands are cuffed behind me.

"Let me go!"

in against

He turns me around, his face expressionless. Which scares me. But what scares me the most is the pocket knife he is holding in his left hand. He puts the tip the base of my neck.

“Don’t hurt me,” I whimper.

don’t claim to know how to fight nor as I strong, mostly because of my low tolerance to pain. This is

is exactly why I always hated Carlos, for what he does to women. At the end of the day, I ended up in the hands of someone that is exactly like my ex fiance.

Why did Alekos have to involve Reyes and Stelan in our agreement?

Stopping the elevator, Reyes trils the knife to the top button and rips it free with one swift movement. I close my eyes, waiting for

the pain to start, but all I feel is his mouth on the top of my chest. He sucks on the flesh of my left breast, hard enough to

probably put a mark on me. I try to think if I read something about trimes for violence against women linked to Alekos or his

friends, but nothing comes to my mind. The only known sa dist in the city is Carlos. Maybe Reyes really likes rough S**. Only that we are not in bed right now.

He lets go of my flesh with a loud pop and I open my eyes to see what he did to me. A big hic key is rapidly forming on the top

part of my breast. I hate it. Alekos used to cover Salma’s neck in hic keys and she would brag to me each time, despite me not talking to her anymore.

Reyes starts doing the same to my other t it and I want to tell him to stop, but the tip of the knife resting between my cleavage keeps me quiet.

When he is done, he lifts his head. “Beautiful,” he says, admiring the hic keys.

“They are ugly.”

The tip of the knife runs along my skin, from one h ickey to the other, leaving red trails behind. He is going to cut my breast,

because I gave my honest opinion

“Don’t,” I try to plead with him. Tears threaten to spill from my eyes, and I hate that I am so scared. If I were a little stranger, I would fight back, but there is so little I can do with my hands behind my back. He smirks at me, before pushing my skin up. The knife disappears from my view. What does he plan to do with it?

“Open your legs,” he commands me

“Please, I am being a good girl,” I whimper. Did I really refer to myself as a good girl?

He pets my hair with his right hand. “I am not going to hurt you, Nena. if you obey me. Right now, I only want to play with you.”

1/2

15. Angel

Play?

I can do this..I think. Maybe the pain won’t be that bad.

Imagining that I am not in an elevator with Reyes, I spread my legs. His left palm comes to cover my right butt cheek. I don’t feel the cold touch of the knife. Maybe he slipped it into his pocket?

“You are a good girl, indeed,” he says, as he swats my ass before sliding his hand to my pussy.

He kisses me, his tongue forcing its way into my mouth while he rolls my clit between his fingers. His mouth is rougher than that of Alekos, leaving me without breath. But he is also distracting me from the elevator. His way of playing is...something I can come to enjoy.

Pressing his forehead to mine, he lets out a little hum. “You are so wet, Nena.”

He moves a finger to my entrance. “If you weren’t a virgin, I would have filled your pussy with my jizz. I can’t even finger you until Alekos fucks you. But I can still enjoy your mouth and ass until then.”

His finger moves back to my clit, moving it so expertly it drives me crazy. After sleeping with so many women, it would have been a shocker if touch a pussy like a pro.

“Will you cum for me again?” he asks.

“Too soon,” I say.

“Hmm. We shall see. I bet I can make you squirt”

Despite having four orgasms in the last hour, Reyes is trying to force me to have another one.

The

didn't know have to

He pinches my clit, pain, and pleasure shooting through me. “You like being cuffed and at my mercy, not knowing what I will do next

After a particular incident during my childhood, the only time I feel safe is when I am not tied and locked in a small, dark room

“I am not into BDSM, or whatever thing you are into,” I snap, trying to act brave.

He rubs my clit so hard, making me feel so good, I think my eyes roll to the back of my head. “You might say you don't like it, but your b*dy says something else,” He raises his hand and my eyes go to his fingers. “Look how fucking wet you are.”

Only because he knows how to touch me.

little cunt. Again.” Putting his mouth close to my

He sucks his fingers, before putting them back between my legs. “When we are home, I am going to devour your clit he says,

“But first, I am going to shave it for you. ”

His phone buzzes and with a sigh, he takes it out of his pocket with his right hand, while he continues to torment my clit. Looking at the screen of his phone, he chuckles, then he turns it around so I can see.

The phone is unlocked and a chat group is on the screen. The King Cobras is the name of the group,

Chapter Comments

Chapter 158



Shackled (The Lord Series)

16. Angel

King Cobras? What an odd name for a chat group.

Alekos: Stop assaulting Angel and get her home. She has had enough for today,

After I finish reading, Reyes blocks the phone and puts it back in his pocket, and has the elevator moving again. I should have guessed there were cameras in the elevator

“Just when I was having fun.” He sounds disappointed. I feel relieved. “But we can finish what we started, when we get home.”

Great. Just what I need, more fingering.

The elevator goes down to the garage and Reyes fixes my clothes for me.

“What about the cuff I ask, when the doors open.

Grabbing my left arm and guiding me out, Reyes says, “They look good on you.”

Is he serious now?

Without any concerns for my discomfort, with having to walk barefoot while handcuffed, Reyes has me walk over to his car. We

run into some people that look at me with curious eyes. I can tell they are dying to know what is going on. But Reyes does not

explain. At least that. I would not want him to tell them about who I am or what I am doing there.

We stop in front of a blue car and I have to say I am impressed, I might not know much about cars, but from time to time, I like to see what is new or the best models in the world.

“that a Bugatti Chimni Pur Sport?”

Reyes seems impressed. “Brand new. Do you like it?”

Who wouldn't like it? It is a car worth millions. Only rich people can afford it.

Even if I come from a rich family, my father never

spoiled me. When I was so I wanted a pony-only because Salma got one-but my father gave me a book instead. I don't even

think I am in his will, especially now that I have run away from home. He will probably donate all his wealth in the charity. Or to

another family member. Maybe my cousin Arad. We used to be close, until he had his initiation as

Duke and became an as shole, like all of them.

“it's beautiful.” I appreciate nice things, when I see them..

He smiles. If he was handsome before, now he is even more so. Opening the passenger door for me, he says. “Let me show you

how it purrs.”

I would love nothing more than to go for a ride, but not when I am still handcuffed.

“I need the cuffs to come

He smirks. “Not until I finish playing with you, Nena. Now get in. I can hardly wait to get home and start training your little as s for

when I f uck it”

My eyebrows shoot up. I thought he was joking when he asked if I liked an al.

“But it will hurt.”

“Only if I bend you over the car and f uck it dry, it w But I don't want to do that and ruin it for Alekos and Stefan. With a lot of lube

and some plugs, you will

learn to love it.”

I wonder what he will do if I put a plug into his ass? Will he punish me or will he like it? But after a few seconds of thinking, I decide I don't want to know.

Reyes forces me inside and the night of the accident comes to my mind. “I need to have my hands free, in case something happens,” I try to reason with him.

“I am an excellent driver. Even if I were to fuck you with you on top, I would not crash the car.”

I don't even want to ask how he knows that

1/3

16. Angel

“Please?” I try again.

Reyes puts the seat belt on for me. “I would never let anything happen to you.”

Right. Like I would believe him, after he put a knife at my neck with God knows what intentions.

Knowing that I might have a panic attack, I try to concentrate on anything else, other than the fact that I will be not only in the front passenger seat but also that I am completely helpless in case of an accident. If only I had my hands free, then I would be fine.

Reyes gets behind the wheel and he doesn't seem to notice that I am starting to have trouble breathing. My shoulders start to ache, because of the position I am in and I try to latch on to that section.

Fortunately, Reyes did not put the cuffs too tight around my wrists. For a person that hates pain, it sounds like a better alternative than having a PTSD episode, while I am on a ride around the city with a hot guy-making little fantasy scenarios inside my head

has always helped me, when I have been in bad situations.

Inching my skirt up, Reyes caresses the inside of my thighs and leans over to kiss me. "You are so fucking beautiful and sweet."

Beautiful and sweet? He is not being serious, right?

The look in his eyes lets me know he is not... lying. Wait. Does he really think I am beautiful? That is a first. What do I say in these situations? So are you? Except he is not sweet, but he is drop-dead gorgeous. And rich enough to buy such an expensive car.

"Thank you?" I sound so insecure that I almost cringe. I hope I did not offend him.

He chuckles, which relaxes me. "I don't know what made you seek help from Alekos, but I want you to know that now that I have tasted that honey-sweet pussy of yours, I will never let you go."

Lucky me.

He should try to be more gentle.

Cupping my cheek with his left hand, he kisses me, until I feel that my cheeks are bruised. He should try to

"But don't expect me to be some kind of a hero. I am the villain of the story.

The monster that hides under your bed and comes out during the night. I kill and torture without any remorse. Before you, I fucked any bitch that would open her legs for me. But now I only belong to you."

So sweet of him to brag about his body count,

Tapping my cheek with his thumb, he adds. "I never had a woman, who never knew a man's touch until my brothers and I."

Maybe he will suffer from the Madonna complex and he won't fuck me? A girl can only hope.

His eyes flash red for a moment and suddenly he growls. "We are first to lick your pus sy. Right, Nena?"

I roll my eyes. "After f ucking women until your d ick almost fell off you have no right to be angry if I have had another man's head between my legs."

Suddenly, I feel cold.

"Who is he? I will f ucking kill him for putting his mouth on you."

While I don't owe him the truth, he is scaring me with how possessive he sounds. "Do you know how unhinged you sound?" I

ask. Reyes appears to be even angrier. "You were the first to give me oral" Reyes relaxes. "You are indeed pare, Nena. And soon, I will be an Angel-f ucker"

I blink "A what?"

He doesn't reply but instead gives me a new hi ckey on my neck.

Chapter 159



17. Angel

room is very nice, it seems so cold. There are no photos on the walls or objects that might indicate he is into some hobby. Well, except for a small armory made of glass-must be anti-bullet glass, as there are various locks on it. Inside it, I see at least seven

hunting knives and two handguns, Reyes must like knives very much.

A sofa is next to the walk-in closet, a blanket draped over it, I am debating sitting, when a butt n*ked Reyes returns to the com.

Now, I have seen n*ked men before, but good G od, this man is delicious. A few scars over his torso and on his left side, along

his ribs he has tattooed the letter A with a guitar interlaced with it. He has

another one on his right arm, but from where I am standing I can't properly see it.

A huh?

Maybe an ex? Not that I actually care.

My eyes trail down to his and I gulp. He is big. I hadn't really noticed when we were in the office, because so much was happening so fast, but no wonder I had a hard time breathing.

"Like what you see.

My eyes snap up to his face. "You are beautiful," I tell him what I truly think. He seems amused. "Let's get that pus sy sha ved and then we will take a long, warm bath."

It is not like I have a wild bush between my legs. I trim and keep my pubic hair clean. But a bald pus sy is part of the deal with

Alekos

*I don't need any help to sh ave my pus sy," 1 retort.

"I did not ask if you wanted me to help, I told you what is going to happen."

"Just because I sucked your co ck doesn't mean you can control me now!"

i don't

He narrows his eyes. "You didn't only suck my co ck, you became my woman. And as you're bonded, I get to say when you need my assistance and when you

"We can take a bath together, but I don't want you looking at me, while I take care

re of my coochie,"

Reyes laughs, then turns serious. "Keep fighting with me and I will stuff your mouth with- My gaze goes directly to his dic k and

he laughs so hard it makes me wonder what is so funny. "I guess my coc k will work as well, but it wasn't what I had in mind."

Right

Not wanting to find out what he plans to put into my mouth to silence me—for all I know, it could be a dirty sock—I walk up to Reyes and take a moment to look at the tattoo on his right arm. Three skulls are connected by a king cobra with red eyes, and under each skull, there was a black rose. I know the symbol of the Lords is a skull with a snake coming out through the left eye with a rose under it, but I didn't know it was a king cobra. And one skull.

lone

Curious, I ask, "Why three skulls? I thought it was only

"That is true for most of the Lords, yes. But those Lords that have a special connection and swear to be loyal to one to another have more. Depends on how many blood-brothers are in the group." Touching his arm, he adds, "This tattoo represents that we will never betray each other"

Chapter Comments

9

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ause Salma got one-but my father gave me a book instead. I don't even think I am in his will, especially now that I have run away from home. He will probably donate all his wealth in the charity. Or to another family member. Maybe my cousin Arad. We used to be close, until he had his initiation as Duke and became an as shole, like all of them.

"it's beautiful." I appreciate nice things, when I see them..

He smiles. If he was handsome before, now he is even more so. Opening the passenger door for me, he says. "Let me show you how it purrs."

I would love nothing more than to go for a ride, but not when I am still handcuffed.

“I need the cuffs to come

He smirks. “Not until I finish playing with you, Nena. Now get in. I can hardly wait to get home and start training your little ass for when I fuck it”

My eyebrows shoot up. I thought he was joking when he asked if I liked anal.

“But it will hurt.”

“Only if I bend you over the car and fuck it dry, it will. But I don’t want to do that and ruin it for Alekos and Stefan. With a lot of lube and some plugs, you will learn to love it.”

I wonder what he will do if I put a plug into his ass? Will he punish me or will he like it? But after a few seconds of thinking, I decide I don’t want to know.

Reyes forces me inside and the night of the accident comes to my mind. “I need to have my hands free, in case something happens,” I try to reason with him.

“I am an excellent driver. Even if I were to fuck you with you on top, I would not crash the car.”

I don’t even want to ask how he knows that

1/3

16. Angel

“Please?” I try again.

Reyes puts the seat belt on for me. “I would never let anything happen to you.”

Right. Like I would believe him, after he put a knife at my neck with God knows what intentions.

Knowing that I might have a panic attack, I try to concentrate on anything else,

other than the fact that I will be not only in the front passenger seat but also that I am completely helpless in case of an accident. If only I had my hands free, then I would be fine.

Reyes gets behind the wheel and he doesn't seem to notice that I am starting to have trouble breathing. My shoulders start to ache, because of the position I am in and I try to latch on to that section. Fortunately, Reyes did not put the cuffs too tight around my wrists. For a person that hates pain, it sounds like a better alternative than having a PTSD episode, while I am on a ride around the city with a hot guy-making little fantasy scenarios inside my head has always helped me, when I have been in bad situations.

Inching my skirt up, Reyes caresses the inside of my thighs and leans over to k*ss me. "You are so f*cking beautiful and preet."

Beautiful and sweet? He is not being serious, right?

The look in his eyes lets me know he is not... lying. Wait. Does he really think I am beautiful? That is a first. What do I say in these situations? So are you? Except he is not sweet, but he is drop-dead gorgeous. And rich enough to buy such an expensive car.

"Thank you?" I sound so insecure that I almost cringe. I hope I did not offend him.

He chuckles, which relaxes me. "I don't know what made you seek help from Alekos, but I want you to know that now that I have tasted that honey-sweet pus sy of yours, I will never let you go."

Lucky me.

ould try to be more gentle.

Cupping my cheek with his left hand, he k*sses me, until I feel that my Eps

are bruised. He should try to

“But don’t expect me to be some kind of a hero. I am the villain of the story.

The monster that hides under your bed and crimes

out during the night. I kill and torture without any remorse. Before you, I f

ucked any bitch that would open her legs for me. But

now I only belong to you.”

So sweet of him to brag about his b*dy count,

Tapping my cheek with his thumb, he adds. “I never had a woman, who never

knew a man’s touch until my brothers and I.”

Maybe he will suffer from the Madonna complex and he won’t fuck me? A girl can only hope.

His eyes flash red for a moment and suddenly he growls. “We are first to lick your pussy. Right, Nena?”

I roll my eyes. “After fucking women until your dick almost fell off you have no right to be angry if I have had another man’s head between my legs.”

Suddenly, I feel cold.

“Who is he? I will fucking kill him for putting his mouth on you.”

While I don’t owe him the truth, he is scaring me with how possessive he sounds. “Do you know how unhinged you sound?” I

ask. Reyes appears to be even angrier. “You were the first to give me oral”

Reyes relaxes. “You are indeed pure, Nena. And soon, I will be an Angel-fucker”

I blink “A what?”

He doesn’t reply but instead gives me a new hickey on my neck.

Chapter 160



2/2

Shackled (The Lord Series)

18. Angel

“Blood-brothers? I really don’t understand why you, Alekos, and Stefan refer to one another as such.”

“There is a special ceremony in which the Lords that want to become blood-brothers participate. And yes, blood is part of the ceremony.”

“Sex as well?” There is nothing wrong with men f ucking other men.

Reyes’ eyes grow cold. “While I love Alekos and Stefan with all my heart, I am not into f ucking either of them. Only women.”

“Just asking. What happens if one of the blood brothers goes rogue?”

“He is killed.” The anger disappears from his eyes, leaving him so emotionless, it makes me wonder if he killed so many people he is desensitized now

He grabs my hand and takes me to the bathroom-which is pretty much as lifeless as the rest of his room. And very, very clean.

As if it had never been used before. Reyes might be a clean freak.

“Strip,” he says, and I start doing that.

I let my clothes fall next to me and he glares at me, as he picks them up and folds them neatly and puts them in the laundry

basket. Who folds the dirty laundry?

The counter around the sink is pretty big and Reyes has me sit on it. Taking shaving cream and a new razor from a drawer he

says, “Spread those legs for me and stay still. I don’t want to accidentally nick your little pus sy.”

më

Hearing him say that makes me nervous. “Reyes, I can do this by myself I am not a small child.”

He slaps my thighs. "I am not going to repeat myself."

I shake my head. "I don't trust you not to cut me."

He grabs my hair, forcing me to look into his eyes. "I thought you promised to obey us."

"I did not!" I retort.

"Alekos is right, you do need to be taught your place."

mean?-

"What does that even mean?"

"You will learn soon enough. Obey me and I won't punish you."

"Look, I promised to obey you when it comes to my safety. And my pussy is not a matter of safety."

He wraps his fingers around my neck. "My sweet, Nena," he coos, putting the razor against my face. "I don't think you understand who is in charge here. But don't worry, I will show you," he sneers.

A shiver runs down my spine. Reyes was telling me the truth-he is a psychopath. "I will do as you ask. Just, don't hurt me."

Still holding the razor against my face, he kisses me softly. "Spread those legs or I will cuff you and fuck your throat so hard you will throw up."

Reyes is not the type of man to make empty threats. The smart thing is to do as he asks and nothing bad will happen to me.

I open my

mouth as wide as I can and try not to move as Reyes spreads shaving cream on me. For a moment, I think I will have a strange reaction to it, but a look at the bottle lets me know it is specially for intimate areas, for both women and men. Reyes is also shaved, so I guess it is the shaving cream he uses, when he takes care of himself.

Reyes takes his time with me. When he is done, he takes a step back and

whistles loudly.

“I have never seen a prettier pussy. And not to mention the way it tastes. Once Alekos pops your cherry, I can finally enjoy it. At least I can lick it as much as I want. But knowing Alekos, I doubt you will be a virgin for much longer.”

1/2

18. Angel

He lets the water run in the bathtub and adds salts to it, before picking me up in his arms and placing me inside it. He gets behind me, his legs around mine. I lean my back on his chest and he wraps his arms around my waist and buries his face in my hair, While it is not the first hug I have received today, this one feels so intimate, I almost cry. It's been so long since I felt a connection with someone. I know it is stupid to feel like this about Reyes, after he held a knife to my neck and a razor against my cheek, but him holding me is so nice.

Ever since my mother died, I was deprived of affection. My father spent a lot of time in his office, working, barely having any time for me. The nanny that usually took care of me, was there only for the money and while she treated me well, she couldn't care less if she was taking care of me or other children.

Reyes cups my tits. “Your nipples will be pierced soon, Your clit as well.”

I look over my shoulder at him. “I am not getting any piercings. I have heard how badly the ones in the nipples hurt, and I don't like pain.”

“There are many types of pain. Some will make you feel good, others won't,” he says

“Pain is pain.”

says, as he picks up a bath sponge and puts body wash on it.

“Yes, but there are ways to block it,” he says as he starts washing my hair. “Or trick your brain into thinking it is not pain you are experiencing. You can do the same with other things also. The brain can be your biggest ally or your worst enemy.”

Wait, did he say ‘block the pain? Trick the brain about the sensations I am feeling? This is something I want to learn more about,

We stayed in the bathtub, until the water turned cold.

Reyes is the first to get out. After he dries himself, he grabs a big towel and I, too, get out. He helps me dry my hair, before putting the towel in the laundry basket – folded, I might add.

“How about some clothes?” I ask, when we are back in his room.

“I think the deal is that you can wear them when we are not home. But since I am here, I want you n*ked.

“I am not a fucking se x sla ve I snap, because I am tired and hungry. “And I am cold?

He runs his fingers along my breasts. “Did I say you were a se x sla ve?”

“You sure treat me like one-

“Ah, so you think I would bathe with a S** sla ve? Or take care of her?”

Wait. He slept with S** sla ves? “Please tell me you didn’t lie, when you told me you are clean. I even swallowed your c um.

Poor women who are seen only as objects by men. Sl av ery had been abolished a long time ago but here we are, in modern times, and people are still bought and sold.

A low growl erupts from his mouth. “Just because I li ke to f uck, it doesn’t mean I have any STDs.”

“Do you say those things to any woman that has had your c ock down her throat?”

Chapter Comments

Jasmine Kay Hibbs

I am dying to see how the is!!

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