

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 28— ALL THE WAY IN



A cry left her lips when he rammed his hips forward, sheathing his c*ck inside of her. The pain the intrusion came with felt like it could rip her apart, and yet the feeling of being full amazed her.

Her green eyes rolled to the very back of her head and her toes curled into the mattress as he leaned down, resting his lips so close to her ears. “Don’t relax yet, little red...I’m not even half-way in.”

His hips retracted, and Quinn moaned brokenly when he thrust back inside, going even deeper than he did the first time. Her walls quivered around his thick and lengthy c*ck, her body shaking as pleasure tore like a flood through her; a flood of fervent waters that burnt away her worries and soaked her in the feel of his touch.

Tears broke free from the corners of her eyes, her weak knees almost giving out when he released her neck, grabbing onto her red hair instead. He used the strands to pull her up, locking her body against his. “Now it’s all in.”

At his words, a shiver wracked down Quinn’s spine. His shaft felt like it was touching her heart; so big, so f*cking stiff. “It...I feel it all the way up to here.” She rubbed her belly, feeling the blatant bulge. “It’s weird...”

“Weird you say?” Zayd kissed her neck, slowly moving his hips back and forth. “Just weird?”

“W-Weirdly g...good...” She answered, her broken words riling him up even more. Inside of her felt like heaven, wet and warm; tightly clenching onto his c*ck like a vice grip.

It was amusing to watch her unravel over and over again...He’d wanted to see her like this ~vulnerable and helpless~ beneath him since the first time he finally saw her.

He had known her scent, but her face had been a mystery to him.

When she’d walked into the party, his eyes had searched for her, and what he’d found was a woman who stood confident and proud in the most beautiful gown on the floor. Her eyes were as vibrant as the forest leaves, and her beauty too stood out like the light of the sun. She’d not only captivated him, but everyone else.

Since then, he’d wanted to ruin her; just like this...he’d wanted to know how high her moans could pitch, how his name would sound sinfully dripping off her lips and it did not disappoint him.

He had desired to know all of her; the parts that everyone knew as well as the parts she’d only show to him. This body, his hands had wanted to venture every section unceasingly. She’d looked pretty in that dress, but he’d known she’d look better without it on.

And he confirmed it, her body was flawless, curvy in the right places. She wasn’t just skin and bones, she was the epitome of perfection.

Wrapping her hair around his hand, he pulled her head back, taking her swollen pink lips between his. The kiss was rough, full of desire and passion, and every cry that seeped through the warm recess of her mouth, he swallowed them.

The pace of his hips quickened, and she clenched around him, squeezing his member without restraint. He’d f*cked other women during his times of loneliness, but none had turned him on like this...none had filled him with such passion, with such pleasure...none had fitted around him like the matching piece to his puzzle.

He’d wanted to take his time tonight; to pleasure her completely, to learn her body...but he knew he was already too far gone, for overshadowing that desire was the desire to f*ck the will to move out of her. The crave to claim her was far too strong for him to ignore...he hoped she could forgive him in the morning because he’d lost his way tonight.

Ending the sloppy kiss, he pulled his hips back until only the tip of his c*ck remained inside of her, and then he mercilessly planted himself back in; deep, all the way in for real this time.

Quinn’s mouth fell open in a silent cry, and she arched her back, barely keeping up on legs that visibly quivered. He redid the act, and this time she hollered out his name incoherently. “A...Alpha Z-ay-d...f*ck...I...goddess...”

“It’s not the goddess, little red...it’s just me.” He hammered into her again, loosening her hair, and she fell against the bed immediately, scraping up the sheets in her shaking hands as though it could save her from him.

His hips gyrated, digging even deeper into her, and it was then she started to beg. “Pl...please...deep...too deep...”

Her hand reached back, pushing at his stomach, and Zayd grabbed it, pinning it against her back as he continued to drive in and out of her with a potent force. Every thrust pulled his soul out of him, it was a mystery how he hadn’t yet come.

He could feel the heat her touch brought, that along with the sparks that travelled all the to the head of his c*ck.

Reaching for her breast with his free hand, he massaged the pliant flesh until it grew firm in his hand. His fingers pinched at the stiff bud, twirling and twisting it until she was a complete mess beneath him.

He lengthened his strokes, bearing into her all his previous desires until she was a shaking mess beneath him. The way she screamed his name was ungodly and the way she clenched around him was just the same...

She fell against the bed, seeming too weak to keep herself up, and he fell with her, ramming deep and hard. The sheets she held, she bit into them, coming undone for the fifth time tonight. He too was perilously close to exploding, but he couldn’t do it inside of her.

Pulling his c*ck out, he jerked the stiff rod until he finally ascended cloud nine, coming abundantly on the plump cheeks of her ass. His eyes were trained on her neck, the instincts to mark her almost taking over, but he managed to ignore it as he fell beside her on the bed, breathing in pants.

Quinn looked over at him, her breaths as heavy as his. Her green eyes held insecurity again, and with a sigh, he wrapped his arm around her waist, pulling her against him. “Just as I thought, every single aspect of you is perfection.”

Quinn shook her head, she wasn’t perfection, he was.

“You are by far the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen...waiting nine years to find you was never a curse, it was a blessing. I already told you this, but I won’t ever abandon you...no matter what happens, you will always be mine and I yours. I won’t look at another woman, after all, no other woman can be you.”

Quinn looked at him with the most hopeful green orbs in the whole world. “As long as you mean it.”

“I do...” He kissed her forehead. “I mean it.”