Carrying the Alpha's Heir Chapter 17 –

Chapter 17: Honeymoon

Life has a lot of ways of giving blessings. Sometimes when we get too preoccupied by the evil things that surrounds us, we fail to see it the other way. We then perceive it negatively and tell everybody that we're unlucky.

I was never raised that way. My mother taught me how to value things even those things is something beyond what I wanted. My mother taught me to appreciate, and love everything even if it pains. And what happened to me in that forest is something...beyond every pain that I've encountered. Because it took something from me. Then I realized, people have limits. I have my limits.

I slowly opened my eyes and my vision was so bright. Yesterday was my wedding day and they've asked me to sleep for the ritual. I know I already slept well enough, but I don't know if they were successful with the ritual.

When I see my surroundings clearly, I saw an unfamiliar room. All was made of wood, from the ancient looking bed I am laying in, from the wooden wall- and painting?

I slowly get off to bed and went to the painting on the right side of the wall. My feet are bare, but the carpet is comforting me. The painting was a family picture. The woman is extremely gorgeous, and the man looks hard and rough. The woman is holding a baby, and from what I am seeing, there eyes were bright golden yellow and now I realized it's his parents!

This is the first time I ever saw them. Vigor never really tells me anything and I understand that. It's not like we are together then I am allowed to go pass his boundaries already- no, as I've said, I have limits.

After watching the painting for minutes, I held the sides of my gown and swayed round and round and smiled.

"I am mariieedd..." I shrieked and giggled.

I saw a body mirror on the left side so I went there to see myself.

I really thought I am still wearing my wedding gown, but I am just wearing a plain white dress. I don't know if I'm just imaging things, but it seems like my skin was extra radiant today.

Well, maybe because I am married and happy that's why I'm blooming?

I giggled and went to the bathroom to bath.

. . .

Everything is new to me. After bathing, I saw Vigor on the bed waiting for me. He is sitting there so handsome, but I don't understand why he still looks so stoic even after marriage. Is that really his signature expression?

I smiled at him, "Hi, good morning."

He stared to me intently, I feel shy damn. "Hi," he whispered hoarsely.

I don't know if I will step forward or not, because he is looking at me flirtatiously. Well, the idea that this day is our honeymoon is making my face red even more.

"Uhm, I will get dress." I said, trying to hold tightly on my towel.

Vigor stood up and he slowly walked towards me. "Hmm, let me do it for you." He said.

My eyes widen and my throat went dry. I feel ashamed and shock. I know we already did it many times, but today is different. Am I imagining things? Oh no.

"Ah..l can do it, just wait outside." I said.

He let out a soft chuckle and grabbed me close to him. Our eyes met.

No words came out of my mouth when he slowly leaned and kissed my forehead, cheeks, neck..and my lips.

He kissed me slowly, savoring our solitude. The way he kisses me right now is very different from the past kisses we shared.

I let out a small moan. He stopped. "You like it, hmm?" He asked.

My face turned red immediately.

"Yes."

The moment I said that, he immediately grabbed my face for a kiss. I kissed him back while his hands traveled across my body.

He easily removed my towel off and made me snaked my legs on his waist, carrying me.

He kissed torridly, he walked to the bed and put me there while still kissing. I am also very thirsty for him, so my hands were all over his body. All my embarrassment flew away when I touched his hard body. Damn, I married such a hot man.

I removed his shirt and continue touching him from all over while he is kissing my neck, sucking my boobs and touching my thighs.

"Ahh.. Vigor." I moaned.

He carried me again, he forwarded me on the middle of the bed. He is sitting in front of me, looking so hot and bold.

He raised my left leg and kissed my toes, slowly down on my knees to my inner thighs. Damn! Why is he teasing me!

He did it on the right leg too, not breaking his eye contact with me.

When he's already so close to my feminine area, he stops. But his breath that touches that part of me sends thousands of electrifying art, making me want him even more!

"Baby..please." I pleaded.

The bastard smirked and licked my slit from the very start to end. I rolled my eyes in pleasure.

"AHHH!" I moaned so sensually.

He licked me there so expertly, playing his tongue, sucking my folds and teasing my clit.

I don't want it to stop, I just want it like that forever.

"Uhmmm...ohhh..ah!" I moaned, touching my boobs for support of the undeniably good fucking lick!

"More..more..moree.." I moaned, my breathing was up and down and I couldn't help it.

He did it. He licked me clean before kissing my abdomen, sucking my boobs and claiming my mouth again.

I am so hungry for his kisses.

He distanced his self for a bit and unbuckled his belt. He is slowly doing that making me annoyed for fuck's sake.

"Can't you make it quick?" I asked irritated.

He let out a bark of laughter and removed it fast as I've ordered.

"Yes ma'am." He said smiling.

He leaned to kiss me again before I felt him slowly entered me. My breathing hitched when I felt it whole inside me.

When he slowly moved, I lost it all.

He pounds slowly at first then faster a few seconds, and even more after a minute.

"Ohhh..ahh, Vigor." I moaned and held on his shoulder for support.

He is closing his eyes while pounding in and out, his chest looks red in pleasure.

"Uh," He groaned and watch my horny expression.

I pulled him down to kiss him again, and he kissed me while he's doing the work.

We continue with the pace, until I felt myself close.

"FASTER!" I ordered.

And he did, after few thrust, I reached it.

I quenched in so much pleasure, while he continue pounding, after few seconds, I felt him fill me with his love.

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