

Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 15

Chapter 15

than didn't say a word, but I could hear his footsteps, leisurely yet graceful upon the wood floor.

Then the entire room fell into darkness.

He had turned off the light. A sensation ran through me, but it wasn't fear. It was excitement.

The room was now only dimly lit by the fireplace and candles. Before I knew it, he was right in front of me and my breath hitched.

Our proximity allowed his sultry and delicious scent to wrap around me, like a warm blanket pulling me in. The heat of his body made my own ache, and a strange feeling between my legs caused a soft

sound to escape my lips. As my eyes slowly ran up his body to his own, I saw the restraint in them. He was holding himself back and simply watching me. But why?

Oh, his eyes were gorgeous.

With the last bit of confidence I had, I slowly dropped the towel from my waist and let

My face was burning, and I lowered my head, not daring to look at him anymore. Breathe, Rosalie, relax. Let him take the lead, and you just follow. The pressure of his fingers upon my skin caused a soft gasp to escape my lips. His touch was gentle at first, and I couldn't help the blush that crept over my cheeks, making my already heated body feel like it was burning. He ran

as

My heart raced, and my mind was a fog of lust and desire. All I wanted was him. I wasn't even sure what all happened with sex, or exactly what I should do, but I let him touch me as he wished. His hand was cool against my skin. It felt so good that I bit my lips in order to not make a

intoxicating scent, and could feel the arousal growing within myself. The erect buds of my breasts hardened for him, and I found myself turned on when he noticed. There was his hungry look of lust deep

wanted, then I

my life had someone handled me the way he did. My heart raced as if it was going to beat out of my chest. Fear and hesitation no longer haunted me. The moment

the bed. The drapes of the canopy were down, and they created

comfort was a distant feeling, like the one he gave me

I could do this.

closed on contact, and my back instinctively arched, the hard buds of my e**t nipples brushing against his chest. I wanted the contact with him – the feeling of his body against mine. Slowly, his lips trailed down my neck and over my collar bone until they

him.

His eyes staring back at me with a hungry force I hadn't expected to see. I wasn't sure what he was doing, and when he ventured further south, I realized the destination he had. A soft cry left my throat as the feeling of his lips and tongue upon my core created a build within my stomach. My body trembled at his touch, not with fear, but with something else. I was wet for him, and my s*x clenched at command as a wave of pure bliss crashed through me, causing my legs to tremble and a scream to rip through me as I was tipped over the edge. No! This wasn't right! I shouldn't have felt this way... I felt ashamed of myself for my pleasure, but I couldn't control myself. It was as if my body had checked out from my brain and was operating on its own. Through all the mess and chaos, my soft moans admitted the desire within that I refused to acknowledge — I wanted him.

I didn't want to admit it – but I did. As I came down from the high he created, he slowly kissed back up my stomach, and for a moment I could have sworn I witness a small smirk to cross his lips. But as quickly as I had thought it was there, it had disappeared, and instead his lips were held in a tight line. He lined up his thick e*****n with the folds of my core, and, slowly, the thick firm feeling of his e**t c**k was pressed against me.

The filling sensation was new, and yet invasive in a way. A gasp left me as I realized what was about to happen.

I was so wet for him, and never had my body wanted this – but yet it longed for it.

Without

thinking clearly, I clenched the blanket under me as I begged him, "Alpha, please..." I watched as his eyes stared upon me. The darkness of his pupils widening at my plea as I asked for him to fill me, for him to take me, because that was indeed what I wanted. I wanted all of him, and I didn't understand why,

Slowly he slid himself further inside me.

The fullness created pain. Immense pain. He stilled partially, and looked down with a painful expression upon his face.

“I have to move, or the pain will last longer. Trust me.” I was shocked by his words, but quickly nodded my head, holding onto him for dear life. THRUST! A scream ripped through me as he slammed himself completely inside me, tearing apart any trace of virginity I had left in me. Tears filled my eyes, but as he held still, I seemed to adjust around him. Then, slowly but surely, he began to move. The feeling was different... a sensation I never knew grew. On instinct I moved my hips to match his own, and he noticed when I did because a different expression crossed his face. One of pleasure. The same pleasure I was feeling, and I wanted more. He quickly pulled out of me leaving me feeling empty, and spun me around. Once I was on all fours, he brought my perky a*s up into the air, and thrust himself roughly back inside me. I could feel the slight aggression he was holding back. He was trying to be delicate with me, but I found myself confused. I wasn't sure what to expect from this position, but when he started to thrust over and over, I knew why he wanted this. The fullness was more intense than before, and something strange started happening inside me. A swelling. It caused a cry to leave my lips as I tried to pull away from him. However, his hand wrapped around my waist and pulled me close, holding me in place as he continued to slam himself inside me. It was a KNOT! He was knotting me! The pain was unreal. To knot was always painful, from what I had heard, but to knot an Alpha... That was completely different. The thought had never crossed my mind before. He parted my legs a little wider, and the angle I was in allowed him to slide deeper inside me. I hadn't thought it possible, but he did. Faster, and faster he slammed into me over and over until the pleasure of his drive was too much for me to handle. I felt him still as he knotted me and poured himself deep into my womb. I wasn't sure how many times I would have to do this with him until I was pregnant, but I had a feeling this wouldn't be the first time I had this feeling. When he knotted me and started c****g, it did something to me. I felt like the world exploded around me. A cry of pleasure left my lips as my fingers gripped and clinged at the blanket. His own fingers dug into my hips as he clung to me, a soft moan escaping him. I wasn't the only one to experience the euphoria from our actions. His noise had let me know he found great pleasure in lying with me – in taking me. Slowly he pulled me down, still embedded inside me, and shifted onto his side. He held me to him until the swell of the knot allowed him to break his release. 1, however, was spent from the action, and slowly darkness overcame me and stars filled my eyes. In a manner of speaking, I was his now. Claimed to an extent, but not as his equal. I was his breeder– Alpha Ethan's breeder,

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