

## Chapter 19 Nineteen

I was getting and feeling more pleasure than I ever expected, but I wanted him to be in me already. I want to feel him deep inside me while hearing his soft groans. I wish I could go back in time and make this my first time, but either way, I was glad it was with him.

I hate to admit it, but even though he had sex with me forcibly, I enjoyed every minute of it and only wished he would be gentle with me because he was my mate after all, and now it is heaven and a dream come true.

"I'm too hard right now," he groaned as he brought his head back to my face while his hand slowly glided through his penis.

I assisted by widening my legs even more than before, and a soft moan fell from my mouth when I felt a sharp pain the moment his huge penis went into me, but the pain immediately left, unlike the first time as he went in slowly and deeply that I could feel his hard, cold balls at the entrance of my vagina opening.

The moisture and wetness in my vagina made it easier for him to glide in, as I felt the pleasure building up in me the more he thrust deeply into me.

He continued to thrust into me, but this time with care and passion, while placing kisses on my lips and peppering kisses on my body parts till I finally felt my climax. The bed and his body were soon sprayed with my juice, yet he kept on going deeper, and soon he increased his pace until he also came.

After he came, he rested his body on mine as he buried his head on my shoulders while I caressed his bare back with my hands and the rain continued to pour.

"I need to take another bath," he softly said in my ears before rising from my body, and I wished to see this soft side of him all the time rather than the other side that was always angry.

"Let me come with you." I persisted, and he stared at my face for some time before giving in. With joy in me, I stood up from the bed and followed him into the bathroom.

He ran the bath and entered the bath tub before stretching his arms for me to come into the tub, and luckily, it was enough to contain the both of us as I sat in between his legs in the tub while my back rested against his chest. Is this my happily ever after, and will he always be as gentle and sweet with me as he was when we first met?

Cyrus's POV

The rain started pouring down, and I loved the smell of the rain as it fell on the ground. The atmosphere seemed pretty as I wished to go back in time as a little kid where I would soak myself in the rain till my mum would come looking for me and scold me.

I'm a king and I can't soak myself in the rain anymore, but at least I could pretend the water in the bathroom was the rain showers while watching it rain through the window.

Without wasting any more time, I removed my clothes and entered the bathroom to stay under the water for some time till I became satisfied, and it worked. I felt like I was in the rain but it wasn't a genuine feeling, so I immediately stopped the shower and wrapped my towels around my waist to dry up my body before putting back on my clothes.

On stepping out of the bathroom, I caught Freya looking straight at me as her eyes drifted to the towel around my waist and back to my face. I was confused as to why she was staring at me that way until a strong smell of her arousal struck my nose and lust suddenly filled me.

I could feel my penis hardening at her smell alone, and it seemed like we both wanted something in common.

"Why are you aroused? Your smell is turning me on," I asked, but instantly thought it through that it could be because of the drugs she used since the doctor stated that it would affect her emotions. Yet again, this was the consequence of my actions.

I walked closer to her on the bed as she breathed really fast and her demonic smell was mixed with her arousal, yet I tried my best to ignore her demonic smell and focus on the other one, which seemed to have worked a little.

"What do you want?" I asked as I looked her in the eyes until I realised that she wasn't in her dress but was in just her underwear. I wondered what she was going to do when she pulled off her dress.

On noticing that I was staring at her, she tried to cover up, but I parted her legs and told her she was mine. I saw no reason for her to try to cover up, especially since I've touched her body in and out before now.

I tried to remind myself that the only reason I was with her was because I wanted to punish her and I shouldn't make love to her, but my body and beast were saying otherwise, and I was confused, but my beast won this time as I pulled off her clothes and started to please her body. The moans from her lips made me more impatient until I buried myself inside her.

We made love to each other, and it was unlike anything I've ever experienced. It was the sweetest thing to have happened to me, and I felt relaxed. My worries were gone and I was in another dimension.

I told her I was going to take a bath and got out of bed. Considering the fact that both my release and her release were stained on me, I needed to wash it off.

"Let me come with you," she said, with the most innocent eyes I have ever seen. I didn't have any choice but to accept it. It would be my first time having a bath with a woman, and I was already looking forward to it.

We entered the tub, and it felt relaxing; the sound of the rain pouring down, the heat from her body, the feeling of her soft body being pressed on mine, and the warm water in the tub.

Everything was going smooth and perfect until I heard a loud knock coming from my bed room.

"The elders want to meet you," Martinus said, as my mood suddenly became bitter. How in hell did they come here in the heavy rain?

