

Chapter 9: 9.

Amber POV

I wake up disoriented not knowing where I am. I feel something weighing me down across my stomach, looking down I realize it is a mans hand! Oh no...no no no. What happened? Where am I? I try to life the arm off of me and instantly it squeezes me tighter to the mans chest, where I can feel sparks against my back.

"And where do you think you are going my little kitten?" Damien says in a husky morning voice.

I try to wiggle out of his hold, but that was the wrong thing to do because the next thing I know I can feel his manhood poking my backside and Damien letting out a low groan. "Princess I wouldn't do that if I were you" he mumbles.

"Please" I barely get the word out of my mouth before I am on my back with Damien on top of me staring into my eyes.

My breath hitches as I feel him press his hardness onto me, he captures my lips with his, gently asking for permission to enter my mouth. I grant his tongue access and and it dances along with mine, growing more and more passionate as the seconds tick by. When I break away to catch a much needed breath, Damien places a kiss on my chin, working his way up to my ear he whispers "please what? Tell me you want me as much as I want you," he nibbles my ear before moving back down to my neck, then to my shoulder. I find it hard to form a coherent sentence, the feelings he is stirring inside of me is nothing I have ever felt before. His hand reaches up underneath my nighty, up to my breast, and starts massaging one and then the other.

"I...I...do want...YOU. M-more than anything but..."

He stops what he is doing and looks at me, his eyes are swirling with darkness. "But what Amber? Do you not want me?" The look of hurt and betrayal is all over his face. My heart breaks just seeing how upset he is over my statement.

"No, no it's not that! I...I have never been with a man before...you know...in this way." I close my eyes to hide my embarrassment.

"Amber, open your eyes. Now." I open my eyes and am greeted with his eyes that look as though they are as dark as the night sky. "You don't ever, ever, be embarrassed in front of me. Being a virgin is nothing to be ashamed of, if anything it makes me happy knowing that I will be the first, the last, the only man to touch you." Damien's voice seemed to get deeper the longer he kept talking. "We can take thing as slow or as fast as you want, but at least let me take care of you." He begged.

"I don't know what you mean..." I whispered to him as I covered my now cherry red face with my hands.

He grabbed my hands and moved them away from my face, "Don't do that kitten. I told you, you are not to be embarrassed in front of me. You are my mate, perfect for me in every way. I will show you what I mean, is that ok?"

I paused for a minute to think of what he was asking. This man is my mate, then he means no harm to me. My heart starts to race as I shake my head yes to him.

"Amber, I need to hear you use your words. Do you want me to take care of you?" Damien asked intently.

"Yes, Damien." I whispered.

Damien cracked the biggest smile on his face. "Then first, we must rid you of this nighty." He took his large hands and pulled my nighty up over my head and threw it across the room. I didn't think his eyes could get any darker but they turned to pitch black as he let out a deep growl of approval seeing my black boy shorts. "And although these do look impeccably sexy on you, we won't be needing these" he said as he took his nail and sliced them so he could just toss them aside.

I lay there, as naked as I was the day I was born. I couldn't help but close my eyes and try to hide all my private areas from his view. I had never felt so vulnerable and embarrassed.

Damien grabbed my wrists and pulled them down to my sides, "No. Don't do that. You have nothing to be embarrassed about, let me admire your perfect body." He took his hands and palmed both my breasts and he leaned down and took one of my nipples into his mouth. As he sucked and licked the one he massaged and pinched the other. My nipples hardened instantly and I let out a soft moan.

"Let me hear you do it again," he said as he kissed the area between my breasts, and leaving chaste kisses down my torso while caressing the the outside of my thighs. When all he heard was silence, he moved a hand to tease the area right above my folds.

There was a wetness building up between my folds and my breath was becoming jagged.

I looked down to see his head slowly making its way towards my sex, and brought my hands to his head to stop him, but he grabbed my hands and put them at my sides. "Don't...let me take care of you," he then moved his hands to caress my thighs. He gently grabbed both my knees and pushed them apart, settling himself between my legs. Planting kisses from my knee up the inside of my thigh, "you"...kiss... "are" ... kiss ... "perfect". Taking his fingers he brushed against my folds, dipping a finger in between them to feel my wetness.

"So wet for me baby" he said as he brought his lips to my core and started licking and sucking.

"Mmmmm...oh my..." I murmured as I started squirming. I had never felt something so good, so amazing. My core was throbbing, the wetness between my legs growing and leaking out of me. I ran my fingers through Damien's hair, grabbing the back of his head and pulling his face deeper into my core.

"That's it baby, so fucking wet. I'm going to make you scream my name," he said and he went back to devouring my core. Taking his tongue and running it between my folds up to my clit, he began licking my clit with his tongue and then making circles around it. I could feel the pressure start to build in my core. He then took a finger and pressed it inside, "ohhhhhh" I moaned, bucking my hips to meet his finger moving in and out of me.

"You like that baby don't you?" Damien growled.

I couldn't form a sentence so I shook my head yes while looking down at him. His gaze met my eyes and he shoved a second finger in and increased his pace. I couldn't think straight anymore, the pressure was so great now and all I could do was keep moaning, I felt Damien gently bite my clit and then suck on it.

"Oh...oh...my...god!" I yelled as the pressure felt like I was going to explode.

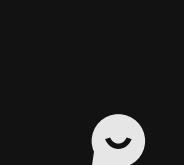
Damien slipped a third finger in and increased his pace, thrusting his fingers in and out of me at an ungodly speed. He then whispered "cum for me baby" and then latched on to my clit and sucked hard.

I steeed the sheets as I screamed his name "Damien! ...ohhhhhh...Damien!" as I came undone all over his fingers.

He brought his fingers to his mouth and sucked my juices off of them. "You taste so fucking sweet." He said as he finished lapping up all my juices from my pussy. He then made his way up to lie next to means pulled me close to him.

"How was that my little kitten?" He asked me.

I looked at him as I was coming down from the high of my orgasm, and said "amazing".



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