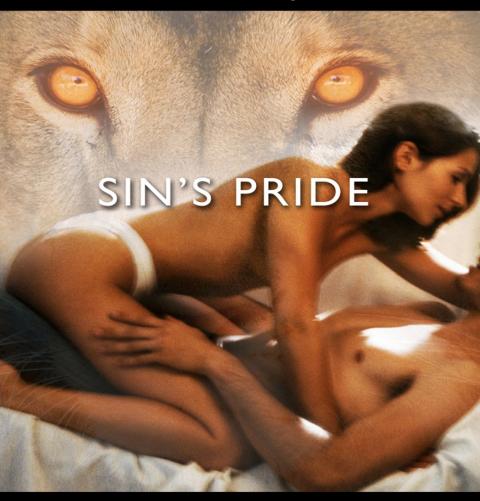
Mandy M. Roth



Spice BRIEFS

Sin's Pride

Mandy M. Roth



Annora knows a lot about her best friend, Singhâ€"including the fact that he is a lion shapeshifter and has a notoriously wicked way with women. She secretly longs to experience that passion herself, but doesn't dare risk their friendship.

Then Sin's usual flirting becomes way more intimate. Suddenly, neither of them can resist their desireâ€"even though according to pride rules, their union is forbidden….

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Chapter One

Annora licked her lower lip as she stared at her longtime friend and roommate, still unsure if she'd heard right. Never did she think bringing in an armful of groceries and questioning the odd look he'd worn upon his face would lead to a conversation so intimate. "What did you just say?†she asked, positive there

was no way Singh could have said what she thought he did.

Singh grinned, his amber gaze mischievous, as he took the bag of sugar from her hand and placed it on the top shelf. His hand brushed over hers and Annora could have sworn her skin was on fire.

Of course his touch is searing. He's Sin. Everything about him is hot enough to scorch anything and everything in its path. His shaggy blond hair fell forward, partially covering one eye. Annora held back

from pushing the hair from his face and ruffling it. She wanted to see those sexy whiskey-colored eyes staring down at her, filled to the brim with passion. I bet he has phenomenal bedroom looks.

His lips were full, giving him an air of innocence, one Annora knew better than to fall for. She'd heard of his wicked ways. "l only wanted to know if you've ever been mounted before,†he said. "That's all.â€

"That's all?†she echoed, her pulse speeding at the thought of Singh taking her from behind. Would he be a gentle lover and surprise her or would he be

what she expected?hard and demanding? She swallowed back the lump in her throat and tried to focus on putting away the groceries from the countertop. It was hard to do with Singh standing so close and wearing so little. His faded jeans were slung low and left the tiniest start of dark blond hair showing.

The curls disappeared beneath the top of his jeans, taunting her. If that wasn't torturous enough, the rippling muscles of his torso left Annora's mouth dry. She wanted to run her tongue over his steely contours and know what it was like to have Singh buried within her.

He's your best friend. Stop thinking like that.

"So, are you planning on answering my question?†he asked, putting a can of vegetables away. Such a mundane act during a conversation so heated was

trademark Singh. "Have you ever been mounted? It's a simple question.â€ No. She'd never been mounted, but had little desire to share the truth with him. It was too humiliating to admit all the things she'd never done but longed to?all of them were things she wanted to do with him. Annora let her voice drop before

confessing, "Sin, I don't ask you about your sex life.â€ Because I couldn't bear to hear how you touched another.

He slid around her, pressing his body close and turning her to face the ornate tiled

warm breath caressed her skin. Tiny sparks of passion rushed through her body. "You can ask me anything, Annora. The time of me keeping secrets has come to an end.â€ "Secrets? What's that supposed to mean?†She knew more about him than most. Annora was privy to the fact Singh was more than human. Something he kept a secret from those outside his immediate circle. She didn't think he kept

Singh rubbed against her, his clothed erection pressed against the small of her back. At six foot two, he was just shy of being a foot taller than her. Every time he was near, he left Annora feeling protected and cherished. It had always been that way. What had changed was Singh's behavior over the last few weeks. He'd always been playful and flirtatious with her before, but it had moved past innocent and into the realm of bedroom conduct. They'd been roommates for close to three

anything from her. Obviously, she was wrong.

backsplash as he put another can away. He positioned his mouth over her ear and his

years and best friends ever since she could remember. This behavior was welcomed to a point. As much as she longed for Singh to see her as she saw him, his friendship was something she couldn't risk losing. He was her everything. "lt means that?†he thrust against her "?l finally figured a few things out.†A manly chuckle escaped his lips. "Took me long enough.â€

Annora's breath caught as her pussy clenched. Moisture pooled at the apex of her thighs and her breasts felt heavy with desire. She knew Singh could not only

Putting her palms on the Corian countertop, she exhaled slowly, hoping it would

calm her raging hormones. It didn't. All it served to do was leave her pressing her backside against Singh's body. He was erect, scarily so. It had been far too long since she'd known the feel of pleasure. She couldn't help but close her eyes and rub against him. He purred, the sound resonating through her. She moaned and tipped her head

sense her arousal but smell it as well. Denying he turned her on was pointless.

back. Singh chuckled softly, yanking her from her sexual stupor. She tried to step away, but he kept her pinned in place. His display of dominance left Annora fighting the natural-born instinct to submit and give him whatever he desired. "Answer me, Annora,†he whispered, his mouth to her ear. "Have you

ever been mounted?â€ "S-Singh?†she asked, her voice failing her and coming out as little more than a stuttered plea. She sounded weak, even to herself. He was too close. Too

overwhelmina. "Have you?†he shoved his clothed cock against her ass "?ever

been?†he simulated sex "?mounted?â€

"No.†It was faint but there. She shook her head, holding on to the counter for dear life. Only in her wildest dreams had Singh acted this way with her. She'd

longed to have him look at her with lust in his eyes, to have him dominate her the way

she'd heard he liked to dominate his women.

His women. The thought of Singh being with other women was the equivalent of having a bucket of ice water dumped over her head. It cooled her ardor. She jerked, trying to get away. Singh held her in place, pushing her long black hair aside and kissing her

shoulder. "Stop thinking so loud.â€ Her brow furrowed. Forming a complete thought was easier said than done in her current state, "What?â€

He nibbled at her neck, making her knees feel weak. "Your thoughts.†He licked her earlobe and she would have melted into a puddle at his feet had he not had

his body pressed so tightly to hers. "l can hear them.â€ That was absurd. He couldn't hear her thoughts. Only a mated pair of shifters could tap into one another's thoughts. She knew what Singh was?a male cat

shifter. He was a lion, as was her father. It was the only reason she knew the truth about him. Annora lacked the ability to shift forms. The only extra gift she had was heightened senses. Nothing more had been passed on. Her father had been looked down upon for his moment of weakness in bedding a human female. Never did he

think the consequences would be around twenty-two years later. Her mother had abandoned her with her father's people when she learned what her father was. A monster. That's what Annora's mother had called her father?what she'd called

Her father's people had taken her in, even though they, and all shifters, looked

down their noses at her. All but Singh. He seemed immune to the fact she wasn't a full-blood.

her own flesh and blood.

He kissed her neck and swayed against her. "You smell good.â€ Annora stilled and stopped fighting the smile attempting to form. "l smell the

same as I always do.â€ He rocked his hips against her, grinding his erection against her ass. "l know.â€

She focused on the wall, gathering her wits about her. "Want to tell me what

prompted this?â€ "l'm thinking three years of pent-up sexual tension…but that might just be

me,†he said evenly as if his revelation meant nothing.

She wanted to comment, but Singh picked then to slink his hands under her tank top. His skin was hot to the touch and her nipples sharpened to pebble-like peaks as he grazed them upward. Annora bit her lower lip, stifling a cry as Singh rolled her

nipples between his thumbs and forefingers. "Mmm, they're long,†he said. "Just the way I pictured them.â€

He pictured my nipples? Annora barely had a moment to focus on that revelation before Singh had one

hand moving down her torso to the top of her jeans. He unsnapped them with ease

She couldn't move. "Annora.†He laughed softly in her ear. "Tell me ves.â€ A strangled cry tore free from her as he eased his hand down the front of her panties and stroked her mound. Singh spread her folds and teased her clit with one hand while he continued to work her nipple with the other. Her entire body lit with a fire that was foreign to her. Never had anyone made her burn this way. She clawed at the counter. Singh licked her earlobe. "Baby, you're wet.â€

"l know,†she said, her voice sounding sultry.

and dipped a finger below her silk panty line.

She held her breath. "Annora.â€

He pressed a finger into her heated core and she moaned. "Gods, baby, you're tight.â€ Pleasure shot through Annora and she tried to concentrate on his words, but each

swipe of his finger over her clit sent her closer to the edge of culmination. She rocked against his hand, riding it, no longer caring what brought on Singh's sudden outburst of lust. She needed to come. Just as she neared the brink of orgasm, Singh

stopped his actions. A whimper tore free of her. He held tight, tracing a wet finger up her stomach, over her breast and finally to his

mouth. Annora glanced over her shoulder to watch as Singh sampled her cream. His eyes rolled to the back of his head and he rammed against her so hard the countertop dug

painfully into her hips. When their gazes collided, pure animal lust shone. Her heart beat faster and a light sheen of sweat broke out on her brow. Annora had little doubt Singh could and would give her the mounting of a lifetime. It scared her how much she wanted him to.

He tugged at her jeans, yanking them down and exposing her thong-covered backside to him. He smiled and Annora groaned, her cheeks flushing with

embarrassment. "Don't ever think what you feel when I touch you is wrong, Annora.â€

He knewâ€! Singh ran a finger under the thong, causing her skin to heat from the

contact. He vanked her panties down. She hissed as he slid it between the cleft of her cheeks. She swayed slightly, causing Singh's finger to dip lower, skating through the moisture of her heat.

"Sin,†she whispered. "Mmm, I love it when you call me that,†he answered, thrusting his finger into her core. "You're ready for me.â€

"l am?†she asked before she could think better of it. Singh chuckled as he drew his finger from her and positioned her facing the backsplash fully. "Are you ready to be mounted, Annora?â€

Yes. No. She no longer knew what she was and wasn't ready for. She only

knew that to lose his touch now would be too much. She heard Singh unzipping his jeans. Excitement rushed through her. He was

rough as he shoved her shoulders forward, forcing her body to bend. He probed her pussy with the head of his cock and teased her, making her whimper a plea for more. Annora hated how much she needed him. Her body arched as he thrust to the hilt. She screamed a cross between a moan

and his name. Pounding, he took her to new heights. White lights flashed behind her closed lids as she clung to the countertop, taking all Singh had to offer. He was so big, long and thick, filling her completely. The sound of their joining combined with the heady smell of sex. Annora purred as pleasure built deep within her. He traced a line down her back, sending shivers of

she remained pinned in place?at his mercy. Singh rooted himself in her and his cock throbbed, jetting seed. Annora clawed at the counter, unable to believe it was over. So much sexual energy was amassed

delight through her as he continued to ride her. His balls smacked against her clit as

inside her with no release. "No!†she cried as she tried to sway her hips and move on his still-erect

cock.

He withdrew and she sucked in a deep breath. He kissed a line down her neck. There was a sharp pinch to her shoulder followed by blinding pleasure as Singh

shoved his finger into her core and raked it hard inside her. Annora came with an intensity that scared her. She pounded on the counter as her pussy quaked around his finger, their combined juices leaving her beyond damp.

What had he just done?

The slight pain in her shoulder eased and Singh kissed it gently. "Mmm, I thought it was rather obvious, Annora. I made you come.â€

"But whatâ€|†She tried to face him, but he held her in place.

"You're part cat shifter, too,†he said, his voice even. "You

weren't ready for me to take you in partially shifted form, so I had to mimic the

barb that would normally scrape against you†from the inside out.â€

The barb?

It took Annora a moment to collect her thoughts before she figured out what he meant. She'd heard rumors that male cat shifters had barbs on the end of their penises when they partially shifted and that these barbs helped to induce the

female's reproductive cycle, making her more receptive to his semen. She'd never been taken by a shifter male. Her only sexual partners had been human and they'd never made her come so hard and so long that her legs were still shaky.

Singh growled. "And they won't ever make you come again.â€ Confused, she shook her head, "What?â€

"Nothing,†he bit out, moving away from her.

Annora, with shaky hands, pulled her panties and jeans up. It took her three tries before she finally managed to fasten them. What had she allowed to happen? Would The thought sobered her, leaving her very aware of her disheveled state. Singh cursed under his breath. "You're thinking too loud again, Annora.â€

"Sin?†she asked, using the nickhame he'd acquired as a child.

He backed away, slowly, allowing her to turn around.

their friendship be ruined?

Annora looked her longtime friend over for any visible sign as to his change in attitude. She found none. Though, if the bulge in his jeans was any indication that he

attitude. She found none. Though, if the bulge in his jeans was any indication that he truly wanted her, then he did. His amber gaze seemed locked on her. She swallowed back a lump in her throat, never feeling so naked before in her life. Since she still had her clothes on, it was a hell of a look on the part of Singh.

He did a rather blatant adjusting of his cock, gave her a wicked wink and walked away, leaving Annora standing there, dumbfounded. She huffed, glanced at the bag of half-put-away groceries and then let out another long breath. She needed fresh air and time to think.

With little thought of anything else, Annora rushed out the front door.

Chapter Two

"You did what?†Dex asked as he stood in the center of Singh's living room. "Sin, tell me you didn't act on your feelings for Annora.†â€œI could but it would be a lie.†Singh gritted his teeth. He had walked out of

his bedroom to find the house empty hours ago. He'd called everyone they knew, hoping to locate Annora, but had no luck. Dex, his best friend and fellow pride

hoping to locate Annora, but had no luck. Dex, his best friend and fellow pride member, had rushed over to help. "She was standing there, looking so sweet, so innocent…biting her lower lip as she held that bag. I couldn't stand it anymore.â€

innocent…biting her lower lip as she held that bag. I couldn't stand it anymore.†He exhaled loudly. "Those big blue eyes of hers grabbed me and wouldn't let go. One look and she had me.â€

"She's a half-breed and you're next in line to head the pack. It's a

Dex wasn't telling Singh anything he didn't already know, but somewhere

along the line he'd hated hearing Annora referred to as a half-breed. She was different from the women in the pack. They were all blonde, tall and toned to the point they lacked soft curves. Annora was petite, yet shapely, and her hair was as dark as night. She was perfect in every way. How dare Dex try to take away from that fact? He

union that won't be allowed.â€

shot his friend a nasty look.

Dex put his hands up as if to say he was innocent. "Look, man, I know she's hot. Hell, l've entertained what it would be like to bend her over and fuck that sweet ass more than once but—â€

snea€ ™s not. Hell, la€ ™ve entertained what it would be like to bend her over and fuck that sweet ass more than once but—â€

In a flash Singh was across the room with his fist connecting to Dex's jaw. He didn't know what came over him but the very thought of Dex anywhere near

Annora's body sent him over the edge. His breathing was erratic as he faced down a man who could give him a run for his money in a fight. "You won't fucking touch her! Understand me?â€

Rubbing his jaw, Dex let out a small laugh. "Possessive much?â€

"l'm not possessive of her.â€

Dex lifted a brow "Oh really? So you wouldn't mind if Lasked her out

Dex lifted a brow. "Oh, really? So, you wouldn't mind if I asked her out. Took her for a few drinks and maybe let her take a ride on—â€

"Finish that sentence and l'II rip your togue de additional de addi

said, scarcely able to control the beast within him. A growl escaped and he froze, having heard other male shifters make a similar noise in the past.

having heard other male shifters make a similar noise in the past.

His gaze met Dex's rather amused one. A sardonic smile spread over his friend's face. "You are in deep shit, man. That was an audible claiming if I

ever heard one.â€

Singh tried to balk at the idea, but he couldn't. Annora consumed his every waking thought. She always had. He'd tried to fuck her out of his mind, sinking

waking thought. She always had. He'd tried to fuck her out of his mind, sinking into woman after woman, but none were her. None made the burning need to find

Several weeks ago he'd dreamed of Annora opening herself to him. He'd found bliss deep within her and when he'd woken, he knew in his heart she was the only one for him. "ls she vour mate?†Dex asked nonchalantlv. "No.†Singh paused. "Well, I don't think so. I mean…how would I know?â€ Shrugging, Dex took an interest in Singh's DVD collection. "l've

solace in Annora's body disappear.

He nodded.

heard others talk about their mates. I guess when the time comes to claim them, they're all you can think about. They tell me once you've had a sample of your true mate, you never want for another.â€ Singh stared at the floor, blinking several times and feeling faint. She was his mate? No. That couldn't be. She wasn't a full-blooded shifter. "And there is no denying the fact you can read your mate's thoughts,â€

Dex added, making Singh's stomach churn. "So, no worries since you can't read her mind.â€ "l can.â€ It was Dex's turn to look as if he was about to be sick. "Wait, you're telling me you can read Annora's thoughts?â€

Dex paled. "How long has this been happening?â€ "l've kind of always been able to sense what she's feeling, but the fullblown reading of her thoughts started a few months ago.â€ "About the same time she was getting serious with that professor guy?â€ Singh hated being reminded of how close Annora and her ex-boyfriend had gotten. He'd heard the guy pushing Annora to commit fully to him?to consider

being his wife, and Singh had been left fighting the urge to rip the man's head from his shoulders. He'd also gone out of his way to break them apart. It was underhanded, but he'd done it all the same, giving the professor every reason to believe Annora was cheating on him.

As the reality of the situation set in, Singh nodded. "Yeah, about the same time pretty boy asked her to marry him, I started to be able to read her thoughts.â€

Dex slapped his upper thigh and let out a "yeehaw.â€ Singh arched a brow. Now wasn't the time for Dex to lose his mind.

"Do you know what this means?â€ "No.â€ Dex grinned. "Jealousy kick-started what nature was slow to respond to.â€ Shaking his head, Singh stared at his longtime friend. "Huh?â€

"Don't you get it?†Dex motioned around the room. "Annora's a half-breed.†He put his hands up. "Don't attack me, l'm trying to make a

point.â€ "Make it guick,†Singh said, his fists clenched. "You're a full blood. Since your mate isn't, it took longer for the cat "Yeah, well, now that $he\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{M}s$ awake?†Dex tipped his head "?and if you can refrain from biting her during the height of passion, you might be able to buy yourself some time to try to convince the elders to allow you to claim her.†Singh groaned, recalling how he'd given in to the urge to sink his teeth into Annora's shoulder as he raked his finger inside her, making her come. "You didn't.†Dex said. disbelief in his voice.

"A sleeping lion.†Singh laughed. "Who would have guessed?â€

side of you to catch up with the human. Hell, l've known you've been in love with the girl since we were all kids, but I didn't think you'd act on it. I knew the shifter side of you wouldn't let you.†A sheepish smile came over Dex. "Or at least I thought I knew. That would have been the case if she wasn't truly your mate. Which she is, and it took nearly losing her to another man for your shifter side to wake

up.â€

"You can say that again.â€

Dex put his hand up. "Don't panic. Maybe we can think of a way to hide the fact you've claimed her, just long enough to sweet-talk the elders into giving

Dex pulled his hand over his face, looking as defeated as Singh felt. "Shit.â€

the union their blessing.â€

That was so far from likely that Singh didn't even bother to comment. The last time someone had tried to talk their way out of ignoring pride rules and regulations,

Singh managed to keep his features composed. "l did.â€

they'd found themselves cast out.

A shifter without a pack was as good as dead. There was strength in unity, but Singh knew he'd turn his back on it all to keep Annora. Apparently, from the

expression on Dex's face, he knew it too. "Well,†Dex offered. "Seeing as how that's all done, what do you plan to do now? Cut and run? Or put your tail between your legs and pray that the fact your daddy is the current leader of the pride and close to passin' the title to you

saves your ass?†He leaned, putting a hand out. "Might I suggest option two?â€

Singh laughed only he would be foolish enough to lose his heart and mind all at the same time. He took a deep breath. "Here's what l'm going to do. l'm going to find and fuck my little half-breed until she screams my name. l'll worry about the rest later.†â€œYour little what?â€

The sound of Annoraâ∈™s voice sliced through the room. Heâ∈™d been so absorbed in his thoughts heâ∈™d never heard her enter.

absorbed in his thoughts hea€ '''d never heard her enter.

She stood near the entrance to their home with a hurt look upon her beautiful face.
"l thought you were different, Sin.â€

"l am.†He made a move to go to her but she backed away, setting one hand on the back of a maroon chair.

n the back of a maroon chair. Dex cleared his throat. "Annora, you didn't hear all of the?â€ "Don't defend him.†She narrowed her gaze on Dex. "You'd lie and he'd swear to it.â€ She was right. Dex would back him on just about anything. Singh stared at the ceiling, fighting the wash of emotions running over him. To show weakness in front of Dex wasn't excusable, but Singh couldn't stop. He blinked back tears and cleared his throat, "Annora, l?â€ "l don't want to hear what you have to say.†She made a move to head toward her room and Singh knew it was now or never. "l love you,†he sputtered. Annora froze. "W-what?â€ "l. Love. You.†He clenched his fists, unsure of her reaction. "l have for a long time.â€ She remained in place as if held by invisible strings. "You've what? For a long time? Sin? Why?â€ He let out a long breath. "Woman, do not make me list every reason why l'm in love with you. It would take me forever and l'd never hear the end of it from Dex who is already lookin' like he can't wait to tell everyone I was

She crossed her arms over her chest. "l see no tears and hear no begging.â€

He winced. "Not planning to make this easy on me, are you?â€

"And that person would be her,†Singh said, pointing at Annora.

"Babe, please. Hove you.â€ Dex snickered and Singh cast him a dirty look, shutting him up before anything else stupid fell from his lips. He focused on Annora, who paled. "Are we okay?â€ She didn't respond and Singh clenched his fists, digging his fingernails into

his palms. He'd been a moron and joked with his friend, never meaning the comment the way Annora took it. He couldn't lose her now. Not after he'd

With a snort, Dex gave a haughty look. "Someone has to keep you in line.â€

She licked her lips, doing little to help the need pulsing through him. "And?â€

finally made his move and professed his love for her. Annora's blue gaze flickered to his hands and her eyes widened. "Sin,

stop it!â€

"Stop what?†he asked a second before he smelled blood. His blood to be exact.

cryin' like a baby, beggin' you to stay.â€

Singh growled. "Enough from you.â€

"l'm waiting for the begging.â€

Confused, he swallowed hard. "Uh, and?â€

"Should I?â€

"No,†Dex chimed in.

He glanced down to find his nails cutting into his palms. With a sheepish shrug, he looked away. "Are we okay, Annora?†he repeated.

Suddenly, she was there before him, taking his hands in hers. "l can't believe you'd be so stupid as to?â€

"Uh, thanks,†Singh mumbled, unsure if he wanted Dex coming to his rescue. The man hardly made a great character witness. Annora brought his hands to her lips and planted tiny kisses on the uncut portions of them. She stared up through thick lashes, her gaze penetrating. "You're an idiot.â€ "l know,†he said with a lopsided grin. "A really big idiot,†she pressed.

"Oh, believe it,†Dex offered from the sidelines. "The man's head is

He watched as his hands began to heal over and then he stroked her cheek. "Oh, I know. l'm a huge, gigantic, colossal, enormous, mega?â€

on backward when it comes to you. Always has been.â€

Annora pulled his head down enough that their faces were close to touching. "That'll do.â€ His gaze swept to Dex and back to Annora. "One minute, babe.â€ Dex grunted as Singh hurried across the room. He grabbed his friend by the arm

and yanked, practically shoving him out the front door. Giving a tiny salute, Dex laughed. "You could have just asked me to leave.â€ "Yeah?†Singh flashed a white smile "?l could have, but that takes the fun out of throwin' your ass out of here so I can make things right with my woman.â€ "Your woman,†Dex replied. "I like the sound of that. How about I go get a

head start on making sure the rest of the pride likes the sound of it too? I have a feeling when they see your lovesick ass, they'll buckle. Besides, l'm thinking your mother will skin your father alive if he tries to keep you from Annora in any way.â€

"Thanks, man,†Singh said, shutting the door and locking it tight. He spun around and stalked toward Annora like an animal going in for the kill. Though, this She pressed her lips to his and Singh was lost to her once more. Singh had his

animal had other things on his mind, like taking what was his. He yanked her to him and she gasped. hands woven into hers and was ravishing her mouth in no time flat. She tipped her

head, granting him better access to her mouth. His cock hardened and he dragged

her against his body, biting at her lower lip. "Annora.â€ Nodding, she tugged at the tops of his jeans. Denying her wasn't an option. He stepped backward, bumping into the sofa and taking a seat upon it. He dragged

Annora lower, with him. Singh leaned back on the sofa, allowing her to free his cock.

She bent forward and the moment she took the head of his cock into her mouth, he tossed his head back and moaned. Annora cradled his sac with one hand as she eased her mouth over his shaft. She worked her hand up, gripping tight to the base of his cock as the head hit the back of

her throat. A sweeter paradise he'd never known. He shook with the urge to release, "A-Annora,â€ A sucking sound followed by a pop happened. She blinked innocently up at him.

"Hmm?â€ Singh took hold of his cock and lined up with her mouth before running his free could kiss her lips. "Like that.â€ She licked around the edges of his mouth. "l've wanted this?you?for so long, Sin. No other man, just you.â€ "Good, because l'm the only man for you. I don't share well with others.†Singh grinned. It was filled with promises of carnal pleasures. "Babe,

A wanton look spread over her face. She nodded eagerly and did as instructed, varying sucks with long licks of his shaft. Singh controlled her movements with his

She tilted her head, her gaze settling on Singh's. She smiled as she pulled off his cock before moving her mouth over it once more, taking him deep in her throat. "Ahh, yes, babe,†he said, fisting her hair and jerking her lightly to him so he

hand to the back of her head. "More. Suck me harder.â€

hand, enjoying the dominance he had over her.

l'm ready to take what's mine.â€

"Mmm, and what is yours?†Annora asked, her lips pursed. "You,†he said, pulling her higher. Much to his delight, Annora fought him, breaking free of his grasp and slinking her mouth over his cock once more. She raked her teeth up his shaft lightly. The pain mixed with pleasure and the next thing Singh knew, he was fighting a full-out shift. His balls drew up and his cock twitched as Annora sucked him hard and deep. Cum shot forth from him, coating her throat. She swallowed around him, the added stimulation

pushing him over the edge. Tipping his head back, Singh roared as cum continued to

Annora giggled as she pulled off Singh's cock. "Did you like that?â€

"Woman,†he said, lifting her and planting her on his lap, "l loved that and Hove you.â€ She smiled. "l love you too, Sin.â€ "Damn good thing †He let a claw emerge from his fingertip.

convulsed around him, milking him.

jet from him.

"Why is that?†she asked, her gaze on his finger.

He reached down and caught her jeans. He sliced them open, taking her panties with them, being cautious not to cut her skin. The smell of her arousal lit the air and

Singh's cock came back to life, hardening at an alarming rate. He wasted no time, aligning himself with her wet entrance. Their gazes collided a second before he

thrust up, going to the hilt in her exquisitely tight body. Crying out, she clawed at his shoulders. A cacophony of grunts and pants filled the

room. He stared down, watching the lips of her pussy spread over his cock. The

combined juices of their lovemaking were evident and the sight of them turned him on more. As if that were even possible. She continued to straddle him and Singh controlled her movements, guiding her hips as she rode him. He neared climax and fought to stay in control.

Annora bent, her eyes swirling ever so slightly as she purred. The sound was pure magic to his ears. He lost the fight with his body, exploding deep within her. Her pussy She laughed softly, pressing her lips to his neck. "Mmm.â€ "Mmm is right.†He waggled his brows, sliding his hands up her sides. He found her lips and kissed her passionately. "Annora, do you understand what happened between us todav?â€ She was quiet for a moment before nodding. "We gave in to what we've

She collapsed against him, her core still pulsing as his cock remained within her.

been feeling.â€ "And?†He lifted her hair and focused on her neck, where he'd bitten her earlier. She blushed. "And you went and pissed off the pride by taking me as your

mate.â€ Shaking his head, he leaned forward and kissed her again. "No. I made it known to them that you are to be accepted with open arms.â€

Annora smiled at him coquettishly. "Yes, Sin.â€ He winked. "l love you.â€

too.â€

She began to move on him again. "Damn good thing because I love you

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