

# Encounter: Bound by Lust

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Chained to the wall in the cellar, Kat stared at her captor.

“Do you realize that if Andrew wasn’t my brother, you’d have to watch me kill him?” Luke snarled at her.

Identical twins, there had been a time when Luke and Andrew would have shared a woman, but not this woman. No, Kat was his, and only his. The fact that she’d welcomed Andrew between her thighs made him furious.

“Luke, I already explained this to you. I thought he was you!”

“You can’t tell me from another man?”

“Not one that looks just like you,” she reasoned.

He growled and stalked closer until his nose touched hers. “I would know your scent anywhere. I could never mistake another woman for you.”

She snorted. “I’m not a wolf, in case you’ve forgotten. I can’t smell people and determine who they are.”

“So was he any good? Was it worth being punished?” Luke asked as he backed away.

Kat gave him a cruel smile. “And if I said he was better than you?”

Luke clenched his hands into fists, fighting the urge to hit her for her insolence. He knew better, could smell the lie on her. She was out to punish him, he was certain of it. It was the only thing saving her at the moment. “Then I’d say you were lying.”

"Then why did you ask?"

He began to pace. "You know that pack law dictates I punish you."

"So just get it over with already."

He narrowed his eyes and moved close enough that his body pressed against hers. Even though he was angry with her, he was still aroused just being near her. His cock pressed against the front of his pants and he knew exactly how he would punish her.

Unfastening her pants, he slid them down her legs, along with her panties. As he undressed, he watched heat flare in her eyes and knew that she wanted him as much as he wanted her. The chains didn't allow for much movement, but he parted her legs just enough to slide between them, his cock easing all the way into her wet pussy.

He watched as she bit her lip and closed her eyes. He nipped her on the shoulder to get her attention. When her eyes opened, he began thrusting into her, with long, hard strokes.

"Tell me who you belong to," he demanded in a voice husky with desire.

"You. I belong to you, Luke."

"Don't forget it," he growled as he fucked her faster and harder. He gripped her hips to hold her still, wanting her to submit to him fully.

She tipped her head back as she cried out her release, her pussy clenching his cock. He plunged into her as far as he could go, repeatedly, until he could tell she was close to another orgasm. Right before she toppled over the edge, he stopped.

"Luke," she whimpered.

"I should stop now and leave you wanting."

"Please. I need you."

"Tell me what you need."

"I need you to fuck me."

He nuzzled her neck. "What else?"

"I... I want you to claim me."

He pulled away and looked at her. "Are you sure?"

“Yes. I’ve never been more certain of anything in my life.”

He withdrew from her body and unfastened the shackles around her wrists and ankles. “You know what claiming entails, don’t you?”

“Yes.”

With a grin, he shoved her to her knees. “Then suck my cock.”

When his cock slipped inside of her hot, wet mouth, he groaned in pleasure. She’d never pleased him this way before and maintaining his control was agony. Gripping her hair in his hand, he thrust into her mouth. “Just like that, Katherine.”

He felt her smile around his cock at the use of her full name. He only used it when they were fucking, but this time was different. This time, she would belong solely to him for as long as they lived.

Luke pulled out before he could embarrass himself. Walking around her, he bent her over, lifting her ass in the air. Using his finger, he spread her juices from her pussy up between her ass cheeks. Working a finger into her anus, he trailed kisses down her back.

“This is going to hurt the first time,” he warned.

“I don’t care.”

Spreading her open, he eased his cock into her ass, grinding his teeth to maintain his control. As he slid inside of her, stretching her, he heard her whimper. Withdrawing, he thrust back into her, making her arch her back. He’d thought he was hurting her at first, but her rough pants told him she was enjoying it.

Working his cock in and out of her ass, he felt her clench down on him when she climaxed. Riding her hard, he finally let himself go, coming deep inside of her. When he withdrew, she started to move, but he stopped her.

“We’re not done yet.”

“But...”

“There’s one more part to the claiming.”

She looked at him over her shoulder. “Do whatever you have to. I want to be your mate.”

Taking a moment to clean his cock, he felt himself grow hard again. He pushed into her pussy, filling her completely. With a growl, he began to fuck, each stroke harder than the one before. When he thought neither of them could stand it another moment, he reached around her waist and pinched her clit, making her scream his name.

He plunged into her once more, finding his release, before collapsing on the floor. Pulling her into his arms, he kissed her shoulder. "Now you're mine for always."

She smiled and snuggled into him. "I love you, Luke."

"I love you too, Kat."

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