

Encounter -- Savage Wolf: Stress Relief

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Savage Wolf: Stress Relief

A few weeks after the end of Savage Wolf...

As soon as I see my doe, my cock hardens in appreciation. By the end of my day from hell, I wanted to fall in bed and sleep for a week. Not anymore. I want to fuck Natalie until she screams.

She turns and looks at me. Her mouth drops open. My uniform shirt is ripped and blood-stained. I have cuts and bruises on my face and the knuckles of one hand are swollen all to hell. Damn good thing I'm a werewolf or I might not have survived.

She frowns. "What happened?"

I snarl, not wanting to talk about it. "Rough day."

She raises a brow, looking like she finds my explanation inadequate. "Strip!" I growl.

She tries to look shocked, but I can smell her need. Her pussy is already creaming for me. If she were in deer form her tail would be lifted and her ears twitching, but she's all woman, and she's mine.

I growl, long and low, wanting to make her just a little scared. "I've been shot at, stabbed, and beaten near to unconsciousness. I need a hard, rough fuck, and I need it now."

Natalie smiles. "I can handle that."

God, I love my doe. "Strip and put your hands on the wall."

Natalie presses her lips together like she's fighting a smile. She unzips the barely-there sundress she's wearing and lets it fall to the floor, her eyes never leave mine. God save me, she's not wearing anything underneath, not even the little scraps of lace she calls panties.

With a pert smile she runs her hands over her body, tugging her nipples and letting one hand snake between her fur-covered pussy lips.

I nearly choke watching the hot show. "Ma'am turn around and put your hands on the wall." She ignores me and slides her fingers over her clit and deep between her legs. "Don't make me have to get rough with you."

She laughs and turns around. Her hands hit the wall with a splat, and she arches her back, sticking her ass out at me.

"Flaunting an ass like that is cause for arrest in this state, ma'am."

She looks back over her shoulder and wiggles her ass. "You going to take me in, Officer?"

"Hell no, I'm going to punish you right here. What do you think you deserve for such a blatant display"

She sticks out her bottom lip, pretending to pout. "Have mercy on me, Officer."

I snort. "Mercy? You're not getting any mercy from me."

I'm out of my clothes in seconds. I perfected fast changes after the department bitched at me for tearing up too many uniforms when I shifted. I step up behind her and cover her hands with mine as I let my cock brush against her ass. "You carrying any weapons, ma'am?"

My sexy little doe turns and and whispers in my ear. "Why don't you see if you can find some?"

I'm torn between keeping up the game and burying my cock in her that very second. I need her badly. Hell, I always need her badly.

I slide my hands down her arms and around to her breasts, seizing her nipples between my fingers. She gasps and shoves her ass back against my cock as I pull and

pinch the hard buds. "These are fucking lethal. I'm definitely going to have to do something about that. I roll them between my fingers, pinching hard. She moans and writhes under my hands. "Officer, please!"

I laugh. "What else you hiding, ma'am?"

I reluctantly let go of her breasts and slide my hands across her stomach. I pull her tight against me, holding her still with a hand on her belly. The other I use to separate her pussy lips, sliding my fingers across her clit. She bucks and cries out, "Wolf, please! I can't-"

I love that she's so turned on she's forgetting to play along. I press her against me even harder. "I plan to do a very thorough search. My fingers glide through her hot cream. I thrust them deep into her pussy. She lays her forehead against the wall, whimpering and working herself on my fingers. I pump her a few times, then slide them out and let her go.

I take my hand off her belly and move it to the back of her neck, pinning her against the wall while I find her asshole with my cream-coated fingers. I circle the tight hole before seeking access.

"No, Officer, not there," she moans, remembering our game through her haze of lust. "I slide my finger in and out then add the second one." She whines and circles her hips working my fingers deeper. I hold still and let her ride me. I wish it was my cock there, but I can't wait long enough to find the lube.

I slip my fingers from her body and she gasps. I wrap a hand around one of her hips and use the other hand to position my cock at the entrance to her pussy, hot cream coats my cockhead, and a growl escapes me. My claws ache to come out. My wolf can't wait any longer. "Are you ready to take the punishment you deserve for your crimes?"

"God, yes!" She arches her back. My cock slips inside her. The hot clasp of her pussy undoes me. No more games. No more holding back. I drive into her, and she cries out.

I take both her hips in my hands, tilting her so I can go as deep as possible. My strokes are hard and fast, shoving her into the wall.

“Yes, Wolf! Please!” she screams. She likes it rough as much as I do. I’m not going to last long this time though. The adrenaline from my day is still kicking around in my system and now that I’m inside her I’m ready for the explosion that’s been building for hours.

I slide a hand around to her clit, scissoring it between my fingers. “Yes! Fuck, yes! She writhes against my hand, and her pussy clenches my cock. With an unrestrained cry, she goes over, writhing against my hand, spasming around my cock. It’s too much. I bury myself to the balls and pump out my come into her warmth.

We both collapse against the wall and slowly sink to our knees. She turns to look at me. Her cheeks are flushed, her doe eyes sparkling, a wicked grin on her face. “Feel free to take out your frustrations from work on me any day.”

I smile. “You know I will.”

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