"Fuck," he exploded on a breath, and pulled back from where he’d braced himself. "Hold on to the desk," he ordered, and Nesta stretched to grip the edges just as his hands landed on her hips. His thighs pushed into her own, spreading her further- as wide as she could go- and he gave no warning before his hands tightened and he unleashed himself.

Exquisite, punishing thrusts slammed so deep he hit her innermost wall, and her eyes rolled back into her head at the sheer bliss of it. He became savage, unrelenting. She might have been sobbing at the pleasure, the sheer size of him, so large there would never be any getting used to it. Every unrelenting push had her inching against the desk, the wood and papers teasing her breasts, and she nearly wept at that, too.

Cassian’s fingers dug into her hips so hard Nesta knew she’d bruise, loved that she’d bruise. He shifted his stance, and his cock plunged even deeper, rubbing against that spot, and the sounds that came from her weren’t human or Fae, but something far more primal.

"Fuck, yes," he snarled at her abandon. "That’s it, Nesta." He accentuated each word with a savage thrust. "Do I feel good to you?" She whimpered her confirmation, then managed to say, "I love being so covered in your seed, that it leaks out of me for ages afterward. I love feeling it slide down my thighs and knowing you left your mark in me."

"Fuck," he blew out, his pounding wild now, so unchecked only her hold on the desk kept her feet on the ground. "Fuck!"

Cassian came with a roar, and at the first pulse of his cock spurting deep into her, she climaxed, screaming loud enough that he clamped a hand over her mouth. She bit down on his fingers, and he kept moving in her spilling himself over and over.

He shifted his stance, and his cock plunged even deeper, rubbing against that spot, and the sounds that came from her weren’t human or Fae, but something far more primal.

"I could fuck you for days," he said against her sweaty neck. She moaned into a pile of papers. "I’m fucking soaked with you," he growled, and the hand at her hip slid around to tease the apex of her thighs.

...He pounded into her at a steady, deep pace. The liquid slide of his cock into her sounded obscenely through his otherwise silent bedroom. His balls brushed against her, tickling her with each powerful thrust. "Harder." She wanted him imprinted on her very bones. "Harder."

Concerns

This book contains numerous sexually explicit excerpts involving oral and vaginal intercourse, fingering, masturbation, and ejaculation.

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