

Twisted Hate



Book Summary

A steamy enemies with benefits/enemies to lovers romance. It's book three in the Twisted series.

Summary of Concerns

This book contains; abusive parents, alcohol, blackmail, death, derogatory terms, dubious consent, erotica, kinks, potentially patently offensive sexual content, potentially prurient behaviors/sexual content, profanity (excessive), sex toys, sexual harassment, sexual nudity, stalking, torture, and trafficking (minor).

New Adult / Adult

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Deviant Content

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166	One hand locked my wrists together behind my back in a steel grip while the other slipped between my legs and rubbed my swollen clit. The jolt of pleasure wrenched a half gasp, half moan from my throat. “What was that you were saying?” Josh mocked. He pushed a finger inside me while keeping his thumb on my clit. I was so wet I didn’t feel any friction even when he was knuckles deep in me. “Just like I’d guessed. You’re fucking soaking.” My hands curled into fists. I was already panting, so turned on I could barely think straight, and we’d barely started.
167	“Beg for it, Red.” He curled his finger and hit my most sensitive spot, eliciting another moan, before he slowly dragged it out and shoved it back in. His breathing harshened. “Beg me to fuck you. To make you come all over my cock like you so desperately crave.” “You wish.” My nails dug into my palms. “My vibrator does a better job than you. On its lowest speed.” Josh let out a soft laugh. “You have to make things difficult.” He released my wrists and fisted my hair, jerking my head back until his mouth hovered near my ear. “But I love a good fight.” My response died on my tongue when he thrust another finger inside me. In, out, in, out, faster and faster until the telltale tingles of an impending orgasm gathered at the base of my spine. He reached around and pinched my nipple, and a full-body shudder rolled through me right as the— He yanked his hands away. No! My body slumped forward on all fours without his support, and I let out a small scream of frustration at the ruined orgasm. I twisted my head around to glare at him. “You fucking bastard.” My only solace was that I wasn’t the only one suffering. Josh’s chest heaved with deep, ragged breaths, and his cock jutted straight up, so hard it looked painful. A blade of moonlight sliced through the windows and cast sharp shadows across his face, highlighting the stony set of his jaw and the blaze of lust in his eyes. “You know what to do if you want to come.” His mouth curved as he pushed my legs further apart. “Look at you. You’re a mess.” I didn’t have to see myself to know he was right. Wetness slicked my thighs, and every brush of air against my bare pussy triggered another needy shudder.
168	Still, I clung on to enough of my rational brain to twist the situation back on him. Two could play his mind games. “Scared you can’t live up to your promise, Chen?” I purred. “What happened to fucking the attitude out of me? You talk a big game, but it looks like you’re lacking in follow-through.” I dropped a pointed glance to his arousal. Despite my taunt, my core clenched at the sight before me. Josh’s body could serve as the mold for a Greek god statue. Broad shoulders, perfectly carved abs, sculpted arms...and a long, thick cock that looked like it could wreck me with little effort. Fuck. My mouth dried. He leaned forward and, without taking his eyes off mine, slowly wrapped one hand around my throat. He squeezed hard enough to cut off my breath for several beats before he loosened his grip. I gasped in a lungful of air, my head swimming from the brief deprivation of oxygen. “One of these days,” he said. “That mouth of yours is going to get you into trouble.”

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168	I didn't get a chance to respond before he slammed into me from behind with a vicious thrust. A scream ripped from my throat at the painful stretch of his size and the roughness with which he fucked me. Tears sprung to my eyes, but my scream eventually faded into a string of mindless whimpers and squeals as he pounded into me. "What was that?" Josh's breath grazed my cheek. "You always have so much to say. Where are your words now, hmm?" "Go. To. Hell," I panted. It was the only sentence I could manage before another sharp thrust scrambled my thoughts. His dark chuckle reverberated through me. "You're my personal hell, Red." He gave my hair another sharp tug. "And God help me, I don't want to fucking leave."
169	Before I could untangle the meaning behind his words, he flipped me around so I was on my back. He kept his hand on my throat, pressing me into the ground while he propped my leg on his shoulder. At this angle, he hit spots I didn't even know existed. My nails dug into his skin, partly out of instinct and partly as payback for his mindfuckery. Satisfaction bloomed on my lips at his pained hiss when I raked them down his back. In retaliation, he fucked me even harder until our groans and the furious slap of our bodies against each other were the only sounds in the dark space. I deliberately clenched around him until Josh let out a low hiss. Sweat beaded on his brow; tension lined his face and turned it into granite. "Seems like I'm not the only one who needs to come," I taunted. I clenched again, and his hiss morphed into a curse. "I was going to take it easy on you. But now..." He pressed harder against my throat until faint spots danced across my vision and the heat blazed hotter in my body. "We'll have to do it the hard way." His next thrust was so savage I lost whatever breath I had left. Nothing about what we were doing was sweet or sensual. It wasn't about emotional connection. It wasn't even about physical attraction, no matter how wet I was or how much he ruined me. No, we fucked like it was our catharsis, a purge of everything dark and ugly that'd festered over the years. There was a certain liberation in not giving a fuck what the other person thought about you. We could be the worst, most untamed versions of ourselves, and in a world where everyone tried to fit everything into neat little boxes, it was as exhilarating as it was painful. But as good as it felt, my orgasm remained out of reach. Every time I grazed it, Josh would slow down, drawing out
170	our session of furious, exquisite torture. "Beg me, Red." Josh reached between us and stroked my clit, sending another sharp burst of pleasure through my body. "Tell me how much you need to come." He scraped his teeth against my neck and sucked hard. "How much you need me to make you come." Normally, I would make a joke about self-esteem issues, but I was too gone to think clearly. "No." My refusal sounded weak to my own ears. I was too desperate for relief. It was only a matter of time before I caved, but I sure as hell could put up a fight before I did. "No?" Josh eased his thrusts, and another scream of frustration welled in my throat. Fucking sadistic asshole. "I hate you," I moaned. I rolled my hips, seeking the friction I needed to no avail. "I'm counting on it." His eyes glittered down at me. "Use your words, Red, or we'll be here all night." Don't say it. He slid into me with torturous slowness again.

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170	I couldn't hold back my pathetic whimpers as he played with me, edging me over and over until I was about to lose my damn mind. Don't say it, don't say it, dontsayit— "Please." I choked out the word. "Please what?" "Please let me come." The words faded into a moan as Josh increased his speed. "You can do better than that." Sweat gleamed on his skin, and taut muscles corded his neck. Holding back tortured him as much as it did me, but I couldn't take much satisfaction from that when I was on the knife's edge of insanity. An electric spike of sensation speared through me when he hit that spot.
171	"Josh, please," I sobbed, not caring anymore. "I can't—I need—please..." Me saying his name must've snapped something inside him, because he finally stopped teasing and started fucking me with full force again. "You feel so fucking good," he growled. "You love my cock wrecking that tight little pussy, don't you?" "Yes." I gasped. "Yes, God, please. I'm going to...I'm...Oh God, oh fuck!" I screamed as white-hot pleasure blazed through me. Every thought and memory incinerated, leaving only mind-numbing pleasure in their wake. Josh kept fucking me, and another orgasm chased the first one, followed by another. They rolled on and on, wringing me out until I was little more than a boneless heap on the floor. After my third or fourth orgasm, Josh finally came, and we lay there, our breaths heavy in the sudden quiet, before he pushed himself off me and tossed his condom in the nearby trashcan. I hadn't even noticed him put one on.
381	"That's what I thought." His smile turned knowing. "Underwear, too. Take it off, then walk to your room." The air conditioning was on full blast, but the heat of his stare on my naked body warmed me from head to toe. He walked behind me, his steps near silent, like a predator stalking willing prey. My anticipation crescendoed when we reached my room, but it devolved into confusion when Josh opened my closet and flicked through the hangers until he pulled something off one of them. "What..." I trailed off at the sight of the silk scarves in his hands. My stomach tumbled over itself. Oh God. He wrapped the scarves around his fist so they didn't trail on the ground. "Get on the bed, Jules." Normally, I would put up more of a fight, but I was too wet and aching to do anything except what he said. The mattress dipped beneath my weight. Josh joined me less than two seconds later, and I sucked in a sharp breath when he pushed me face down on the bed
382	and tied my hands to the headboard posts. "What are you doing?" I could barely hear myself over the roar in my ears. My nipples were so hard it was almost painful, and my juices slicked my thighs at the gallery of X-rated images playing in my head. "Since you think I'm so lazy..." He moved down my body, and I let out a small yelp when he yanked my legs apart and tied my ankles to the remaining posts. "I might as well prove you right." Josh stepped off the bed to admire his handiwork. I was tied spread eagle on the bed, and a hot flush stole over my face when I realized he had an unimpeded view of how turned on I was—my clit swollen and throbbing, my thighs wet with my arousal.

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382	But when he turned and opened my nightstand drawer, dread trickled into my veins. He wouldn't. "Josh, don't you fucking dare." "Dare what?" His voice was all innocence, but a dark gleam entered his eyes when he found what he was looking for. A bead of sweat formed on my forehead at the sight of lube and one of my favorite toys—a double-ended vibrator with clitoral suction. It was expensive as hell, and for good reason. It could bring me to a mind-blowing orgasm in less than thirty seconds. It could also keep me on edge for hours, depending on the speed and intensity. "This isn't funny." I tugged at my ties, but he'd knotted them so expertly they didn't budge. "If you want me to untie you, just say so." Josh leaned his hip against the dresser, infuriatingly casual. "I'll do it and leave you in peace. Is that what you want?" I set my jaw but remained silent. "That's what I thought." He approached me again and dragged the tip of the vibrator over my clit, just light enough to send a bolt of sensation rocketing through my body but not enough to provide the friction I desperately needed. My hands curled into fists. I wouldn't give him the satisfaction of responding. His soft laugh drifted over my body and spiked my already raw nerve endings. "You can fight it all you want,
383	but your pussy gives you away every time. You're fucking dripping, Red." He slid a finger inside me, and my nails carved grooves in my palms from the effort it took to hold back a moan. "So stubborn." He tsked. "Let's see what we can do about that." He removed his hand. A second later, the cool silkiness of the lube dripped onto me, making me jerk. I wasn't an anal sex virgin, but it'd been a while since I'd gone there, so I was grateful when Josh used more gel than usual to prep me. "You look so beautiful, tied up and waiting for my cock." His breath skated over my neck before he followed it with his tongue. He kissed and teased the sensitive spot on my nape while he pushed the vibrator inside me with agonizing slowness. "But we're going to have some fun first. Since I'm so lazy and all." "Josh..." My whimper hitched into a gasp when he shoved the last inch of the toy into me, filling me to the point of discomfort on both ends. "Just fuck me, dammit." "I would, but I'm a slacker, remember? Better to let something else do the work." The vibrator switched on. and finally wrenched a strangled cry out of me. My earlier discomfort gradually faded, replaced by intense, searing pleasure. Oh God. I couldn't think. Couldn't breathe. All I could focus on were the sensations zinging through my body as the vibrations ricocheted through me. I ground against the bed, desperate for relief, but Josh had tied me in a way that rendered me near immobile. All I could do was lay there, a slave to his whims while he played me like the world's most exquisitely torturous song. Fast. Slow. Fast. Slow. Bringing me to the edge again and again until I was a puddle of pure, unrelenting need.
384	"You're right." Lust strained his voice, and I would've taken greater pleasure in the fact this was as torturous for him as it was for me had I not been near the edge of insanity. "Sometimes, it pays to just sit back and watch." He sat in the corner and palmed his cock, his eyes like burning flames against my naked flesh while I squirmed against my ties.

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384	"Please," I sobbed. "I can't...Josh...I need you inside me. Please." I couldn't take it anymore. If I didn't come soon, I would die. I was sure of it. The vibrator stopped, and I tensed with anticipation when he rose and walked toward me. The mattress dipped beneath his weight as he straddled me, but instead of pulling the toy out and entering me, Josh set the remote down and palmed my breasts with both hands. "I don't think you've learned your lesson yet, Red." His velvet voice contrasted with the roughness with which he pinched my nipples. I sucked in a sharp breath when he pushed my breasts together and slid his cock in between them. Pre-cum dripped onto my skin, allowing him to thrust more easily. I'd never let a guy do this before, but...God. The hardness of his arousal against the softness of my breasts stoked the flames in my body so high I thought I might combust. My breaths came out in soft pants when Josh picked up the pace, fucking my tits faster until the head of his cock grazed my chin with each upward thrust. "Fuck, your tits are perfect," he groaned. He gave another few pumps before thick ropes of cum painted my face and chest. I barely had a chance to catch my breath before he wiped some of the cum off my chin with his cock and pushed it inside my mouth. I swallowed eagerly, too
385	mindless with lust to do anything except what he wanted me to do. He'd just buried himself all the way down my throat when the vibrator buzzed to life again. My body instinctively jerked. I strained against my ties, my earlier desperation returning in full force as pleasure pulsed through me. I was going to die like this—tied up, covered in cum, and craving orgasm. My brain was already short-circuiting, and if the explosion building inside me didn't find a release soon, it would incinerate me from the inside out. "You said you wanted me inside you." Josh pulled out and wiped more cum off my face before shoving his cock back in my mouth. "You should've been more specific, sweetheart." I let out a muffled protest before he cleaned me up, again and again, until I'd swallowed all his cum and he was fully hard again. "You like this, don't you?" he growled. He stared down at me, his face taut with desire as he pumped in and out of my throat. "Getting face fucked and filled in every hole like a good little slut." "Mmmphf." My answering moan was drowned out by the buzz of the toy and the roar in my ears. I was on fire—every nerve ending aflame, every second an eternity of exquisite torture. It was heaven, hell, and everything in between. Josh let out another groan before he pulled out of me again. He slowly slid the toy out of me, and I whimpered at the resulting emptiness. After being so full for so long, it seemed wrong not to have something inside me. The silk scarves went next, one by one, until I was finally free. "Such a good girl." Josh rubbed a tear of frustration from my cheek. "You swallowed every drop of cum. That
386	deserves a reward, don't you think?" He pushed his thumb into my mouth, letting me taste the saltiness of my need. "Please—" A gasp cut off my words when he entered me and buried himself to the hilt in one smooth thrust. "Fuck." He cursed, his voice turning guttural as he thrust in and out of me. "You take my cock so well, Red. Like your pussy was made for me."

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386	Despite his filthy words, his touch was gentle as he kissed me and settled into a slow, leisurely rhythm. Unlike the previous times we had sex, this didn't feel like fucking; it felt like something sweeter, more intimate. It felt like making love. The ball of tingles at the base of my spine climbed higher at the thought. I closed my eyes, my breaths coming out in staccato bursts. It was too much. Josh's kiss, the way he stretched me out, the sensitivity from the edging session... My orgasm slammed into me, both unexpected and inevitable. I bowed off the bed with a sharp cry, and I didn't get a chance to recover before Josh picked up the pace and pounded into me hard enough for a second orgasm to roll right into the first one. "That's it. Scream for me, Red. Let it all out." Josh reached between us and pressed his thumb against my needy, swollen clit. "You come so beautifully around my cock." I did, again and again until I was limp with exhaustion and couldn't scream anymore. It was only when I collapsed against the bed, my body sore from multiple blinding, toe-curling orgasms, that he slowed his pace again and came with a heavy groan.

Profanity & Sexual or Derogatory Terms	Count
Ass / Jackass / Asshole etc.	75
Bastard	14
Bitch	4
Breast / Tit	12
Clit	18
Cock	63
Cunt	3
Dick	11
Fuck, Fucker, Motherfucker etc.	329
Penis	2
Piss, Pissed etc.	26
Pussy	23
Shit / Bullshit etc.	90
Whore	9
Slut	3
Sacrilegious & other offensive language usage	Count
Damn	37
God / God damn etc.	75
Hell	58
Jesus	10
Lord	2
Christ	7