

Loving Her

“Today was amazing,” Lily whispered to Finn while they lay in bed later that night.

As planned, they had gone to the bustling Pike Place Market for a delicious lunch after carrying all their boxes up to their apartment. In the afternoon, the minimal furniture that they had ordered online had arrived, so they had gone back to their new place to receive the delivery. Finn had called Beta Drew to help them move the stuff— since humans weren’t actually allowed inside the building, Finn couldn’t ask the guys who had delivered the furniture to help with it. The Beta had arrived with two other young male werewolves, and they all gladly helped Lily and Finn carry it all into their apartment.

Their bedroom now had a bed and side tables, their living room had two couches and a tv, and their small open-plan dining room had a table that could seat four people. There was still lots to do, but their home was coming together quickly. They had spent a good two hours unpacking most of their boxes before they left to go watch the sunset from the top of Space Needle. That had been the highlight of Lily’s day— watching the sky over Seattle turn into brilliant shades of orange and pink while her mate held her in his arms.

“It was,” Finn agreed with her, wrapping his arms tighter around her waist. “I’m so glad we came here babe. You seem so much happier already.” His sea-blue eyes crinkled at the corners as he smiled at her.

It was true that Lily had felt somehow lighter since they had arrived in Seattle. She didn’t have to worry about pack members coming up to her on the street and letting her know they didn’t believe her stories about Alpha Mason, which was still happening on a regular basis in Hood River even after Sam had killed their father. She didn’t have to worry about a certain area bringing back memories of Kyle’s multiple attacks, or about seeing Wells Island and being reminded that Alpha Erikson was still out there. She nally felt safe and at peace.

“I really like it here,” she told Finn. “I feel like it’s everything I dreamed of, only it’s even better because I’m here with you,” she added, brushing a strand of his black hair away from his face.

Finn shifted their position so that he was lying on top of her and between her legs. “I can’t imagine being anywhere else,” he said before bringing his lips down to hers.

The kiss started gently, but soon Lily was running her ngers roughly through his hair and Finn was groaning against her lips as she used her legs to pull his body closer into hers. Finn’s tongue stroked against hers, sending sparks of electricity through her and when his hand moved down her stomach and to the edge of her underwear, she gasped in pleasure. Finn pulled the piece of black material down her legs and pulled her tank top over her head, leaving her completely naked under him.

“I love you baby,” Finn said as he thrust two ngers inside of her.

Lily’s back arched and her toes curled as he brought her closer and closer to the edge. “Oh god, Finn,” she gasped when his tongue joined his ngers and stroked against her bundle of nerves. With a few more thrusts of his ngers and strokes of his tongue, he had her writhing under him as waves of ecstasy surged through her body.

Finn left a trail of kisses from her core all the way up to the crook of her neck while she recovered from the intense o****m. Only then did he remove his boxers and plunge into her in one hard thrust of his hips. They both groaned as he entered her and with his second thrust, Lily pulled his head down and crushed her lips to his desperately.

“You feel so good,” Finn whispered against her lips as he continued to move.

“I love you so much,” she replied to him breathlessly.

He kept his movements slow and almost teasing until she couldn’t take it anymore and she pushed her hips up and used the legs that were wrapped around his waist to encourage him to move faster and harder. She was getting close when he swiveled his hips and pushed forward particularly hard, sending her over the cliff. With a few more thrusts he was coming inside of her and growling from the back of his throat as he nished.

When he pulled out and rolled over to tuck her into his chest, they were both panting heavily and were covered in a sheen of sweat. After a few minutes of them cuddling and once Lily had her breath back, Finn got out of the bed and picked her up bridal style.

“Let’s go shower angel,” he said, kissing her forehead affectionately.

He turned on the shower, and once the water was warm enough, they got in together and Finn closed the shower door behind them. He put her jasmine-scented soap on a sponge and cleaned every inch of her carefully and gently, leaving sweet kisses on her skin before he moved onto the next part of her body. When he bent down to run the sponge along her legs, she smiled at how much he liked taking care of her. It was in those gestures, like surprising her with the view from their apartment, and booking tickets for them to watch the sunset from Space Needle, and taking care of her after s*x— it was in those gestures that Lily knew he really, truly loved and adored her.

Waking up the next morning, Lily sleepily and slowly blinked open her eyes to see her still-sleeping mate lying with a small smile on his face like he was having a good dream. It was rare that she got to see him looking so vulnerable, so she took the opportunity to study him. His long eyelashes uttered slightly like he was on the verge of waking up, and he made an adorable half-sigh half-groan as he hugged her tighter to him.

Lily couldn’t hold in her amused giggle and the sound unfortunately woke him up. His sleepy blue eyes met her green ones, and he returned her smile with one of his own.

“Morning angel,” he said in a croaky voice.

“Morning babe,” she replied with a light chuckle, loving how cute he was when he was still half-asleep.

“Are you ready for this morning?” he asked through a yawn, referring to them meeting the rest of the Seattle pack.

“Yeah, I think I am,” Lily responded with a surprised smile.

The Luna and the Beta had treated them with nothing but kindness and hospitality, and the two male werewolves who had helped them with their furniture had been far friendlier than she could have hoped for. If they were any indication of what the rest of the pack was like, then Lily didn’t think there was anything to worry about.

“Good,” Finn replied with a relieved sigh. “I think this pack is going to be great for us, babe.”

“I think so too,” Lily said, believing it deep in her bones— moving to Seattle had been the best decision they could have made.