

## Alpha Niall And His Lost Mate Chapter 15

Enjoy!

Just one kiss.

It was just a kiss and it drove me crazy. I knew most of it was because of my mini heat stroke, but the desire for my mate was solely primal. I knew this was it. I couldn't wait until my heat came for him to grant me some release, I needed him now.

I didn't want it to be only because of my heat either. I wanted it to be like all the other times it will happen, only happening because we want each other so much. Yes, I might've initiated it because of a side effect of my heat, but now it was just up to me.

Up to us.

I ran my fingers through his hair as I slowly eased myself onto his lap so that I was straddling him. The kiss was still slow and soft, a gentle caress of our lips like a sweet song.

Nothing was gentle about how my body was feeling though. The mini heat stroke was replaced with a heat I've come to love when I'm with Niall.

Raw desire.

He roughly grabbed my ass, something completely contrasting to how sweet he was kissing me, but it sent a bolt of lightning through my whole body. I slowly began to grind myself on him, receiving a throaty but approving growl from him, only turning me on more.

I threw my head back as his lips attacked my neck like a leech to skin. I moaned loudly as he continued to massage my rear with one hand and used the other to hold my neck in place.

My movements on him increased, awakening a friend that I'm so eager to meet. My hands became sweaty and my eyes rolled back, but nothing in that moment made me feel uncomfortable. Not one thing.

I gasped when the fabric from my chest was torn from my body, revealing nothing but my black lace bra and bare chest. Niall's eyes drank me in with pure dark want before he captured that special area on the base of my neck in a maddening suckle.

"Niall.." I gasped as he teased my mark with his tongue, driving me crazier than I never thought he could.

My fingers found deeper grip in his hair as he moved down my chest with his lips, capturing a sensitive bud beneath the fabric. His other hand left my ass and found my free breast where he tore the whole thing to shreds also.

I'm gonna need a lot of new clothes it seems.

The cool wind bathed my chest, sensitising the feeling even more. It didn't help that Niall just continued his harassment on my breasts—not that I was complaining.

I already felt like I was on the edge, but something told me we were just beginning.

Without warning, he flipped us around so that I was on my front with my arse up. I blinked a few times to adjust, but I barely got the chance to, since my jeans were being torn from my body too. I winced when I felt a sharp sting on the side of my thigh, signalling that his claw dug too deep on that side. But the warmth in my body easily overshadowed whatever pain it caused.

"I'm sorry baby" Niall whispered in a husky and incredibly sexy voice as he slowly licked the small open wound. But instead of just helping, the small gesture drove me crazy, pushing through another moan.

I bit my lips and tried to stay still as he kissed his way up my thigh and to my left cheek, where he slid his fingers over my right cheek to the base of my panties. I would've erupted right then and there, but I urged to get more.

To feel more.

In a maddening manner, he rubbed his thumb over my sensitive skin through my thin underwear. I buried my face in the sheets as I continued to moan his name, never once straying from the eruption of tingles that took over my every nerve.

But he didn't think that was enough torture it seemed. Nope. Instead, he aimed to push me all the way over by bringing his lips to my already dripping area.

I threw my head back with a high pitched moan as he used his teeth to get rid of the fabric, only to sweep his tongue slowly over my moisture. To say it felt good was an understatement, but I was sure there was no going back for me.

I threw my head over my shoulder and gripped his hair with my hand as he continued to push me over the edge with his tongue. But he was not having that, no no. He held my hand across my back with one hand and used the other to grip my thigh, keeping me in place.

"Niall please," I managed to say through gasps. I was almost to my edge, I could feel it building up in my tummy.

Granting my wish, he slowly eased himself away from me, but I was immediately regretting it. I needed release, and only he could do it.

He flipped me around so that he was now standing between my legs, but I hated that he was still fully clothed. So I sat up, not once breaking eye contact, and slowly unbuckled his belt. He aided me by whipping his shirt off in a swift movement, showcasing his hard, chiselled, breathtaking chest.

My eyes lingered there for a moment before meeting his again, as I pushed the pants from his waist, showing me his already eager member through his boxers.

I could see so much in his eyes. The evident desire that I too had for him, the pure adoration of just having me there, the sweet addictive feeling of being this close. It was beautiful. I could feel it through the mate bond too. Nothing but happiness and admiration.

Whenever I was growing up, seeing all the mated wolves in the house was always so beautiful; but to have it for myself was another level of satisfaction.

And to have such a wonderful mate too was over the top.

Gosh I'm so damn lucky.

Slowly, he pushed me down on my back so that he was between my legs. The desire was still raw and eager in me, but I took a moment to really appreciate him and the moment.

He brushed a strand of hair from my forehead that had light streaks of sweat there, but I could care less. His eyes softened for a bit as he watched me, both our breaths still light but heavy from before.

"You're so beautiful Zoey" He whispered sweetly before bringing his lips to mine again.

He kissed me like he's never kissed me before, and I got quite eager to get to know him—all of him. He pushed the last piece of clothing from his body without breaking the kiss, and this was when I realized I'd be solely and completely his.

Everything will change for the better. We'll be closer, more connected and definitely happier. Once we're fully mated, I'll no longer see Asia in the hall and think about what could've happened, because he will be mine and only mine.

My mate. My Niall.

"I love you Zoey" He whispered, resting his forehead on mine and gazing into my eyes, showing me the truth behind each word.

"I love you too Niall," I told him truthfully between breaths. Nothing ever felt so right before.

From the moment I saw him for the first time four years ago even before I knew we were mates, I knew I'd come to love him one day.

No one ever made me feel the way he does. He makes me smile the minute I wake up in his arms in the mornings, and he makes me feel safe every night before I fall asleep. The constant and ever need to be around him and the happiness I embrace when I actually am. The butterflies I get when I steal kisses and the warm bubbling in my chest anytime he laughs. The rush of sadness and fear I feel whenever my mind even thinks about losing him and the maddening need to run into his office and curl up in his arms, having him tell me it's okay; all this will forever justify my feelings for him.

He makes me feel like there's absolutely no problem in my life whatsoever by just looking into my eyes and telling me it will be okay whenever I feel stressed. And there is absolutely no one in the world that I would rather spend my entire life with, bearing pups and growing old side by side.

I know we have a lot more to learn about each other in the future, but if this isn't love, then I don't know what is. And that is exactly what I see when I look into his beautiful eyes.

"I love you so much" I added softly before crashing my lips to his again, showing him just how true that was.

I held onto him tight, anticipating my newly found experience. He spread my legs with his knees as he positioned himself before me.

He was full and hard as he entered me, sending a quite uncomfortable feeling through me. Slowly, he eased himself more and more into me as I adjusted to his size and recovered from the pain I felt.

But once he touched that very tender spot, I was head over heels in lust.

I bit down on my lip as he thrust steadily for a while, gradually picking up his pace. I buried my hands in his hair again as he kissed his way down my cheek to my neck. My legs involuntarily opened wider and wider as I welcomed the new and very wonderful feeling that my mate was giving to me.

My body lit on fire again, even more than before as I felt the bond become stronger as well as the build up in my lower abdomen. My moans got louder as his movements got more swift, and before I knew it, my claws were grazing their way over his back as my eyes rolled back like never before.

It was so nice having him with me like this, and every time my eyes fluttered open to see him, was like a dream come true. Nothing else mattered but us together at this moment. Every time he gripped my sides to bring me closer was like coming home to where I belong. I guess that's what making love feels like. Sure pure, so raw, so real.

"You feel so good Zoey. You feel so damn good" Niall groaned against my neck, thrusting even faster and pushing me all the way to my peak.

My toes curled and my heart felt like it stopped as I reached my high, shaking crazily beneath him and emptying myself all over him. It was the best seven seconds feeling ever, and I already wanted more.

Only seconds after reaching my own high, Niall swiftly pulled away and emptied himself on my tummy. He groaned as he ended, collapsing beside me on the bed.

He pulled me to his chest, dropping a kiss on my forehead as we both panted loudly. I was stunned into silence, but I also just wanted to enjoy the moment.

Niall and I finally mated. And it was great too.

To say I was exhausted was the least, and soon I felt my eyes drooping as sleep dawned on me. But Niall swept me from the bed and carried me to the bathroom though I was still almost asleep.

It was the exhaustion from the heat and the moment I'm sure, but all I saw before I slept was Niall smiling down at me.

And when I awake in the night in my heat, I'd get to relive that moment over and over until I just couldn't anymore.

So for the first time since this whole heat cycle began to affect me, I actually wanted it to come.