

Chapter 135: ...and Marking

Claire

I feel like my body is being torn in two. Maybe it is. Tereshan tried to distract me, he took his time, and then he kissed me until I lost myself. That is until he thrust inside me, and I swear I could feel my body ripping apart.

True to his word, once he was inside me, he stops, resting his head against mine.

"I can smell blood. Are you okay?" he asks me.

I nod, not able to speak yet, the pain still too recent. My throat has clamped closed.

Tereshan begins kissing my tears.

"I love you," he says, then kisses a tear.

"I love you," he says, before kissing another teary spot.

He does this over and over as he kisses my tears away. Then, as my body adjusts to his size, and I can breathe again, I realize I want him to move, not fast, but I need something, some kind of friction.

I slowly move my hips, feeling him pull out of me and then as I push against him, feeling him slide back inside me.

"How are you feeling?" he asks, holding still, letting me move and set the pace.

"Better," I say.

"Let me know when you want me to start moving again."

"Now is good, just...slow."

He's at a better angle so he's able to pull out more and slide in. After a couple of times, I begin to love the way he feels inside me, stretching me, but also like scratching an itch, rubbing a spot that needs to be stroked, rubbed.

"Faster," I say and he lifts up, looking at me.

"Yeah?" he asks as he begins to move faster.

"Yes, oh yes."

"Fuck Claire, you feel so good."

"You're starting to feel really good too," I tell him.

I've had enough orgasms now to know that my body is moving toward that blissful pleasure. Somehow, this feels even better than anything else that we've done. I love the feel of him inside me, it's still foreign, but having my body wrapped tightly around him, feeling him possess my body this way, is a whole other level of pleasure.

I reach up, wanting to be closer to him, pulling him to me and taking his mouth in a passionate kiss. I kiss him until he pulls my leg up and somehow, he is able to get even deeper inside me.

I pull away from the kiss, gasping and arching.

"Tereshan."

"Yes, my love, say my name."

His words are slurred and when I open my eyes, I see his canines are out again.

"Yes," I say, knowing that I'm so close to being his.

"Say it again," he says, moving even faster inside me.

"Tereshan," I gasp.

And he begins thrusting so hard and fast and I can do nothing but hold on to him. When I feel like I'm on the edge of my orgasm, I lift my head, turning to give Tereshan access to my marking spot.

Just as my body falls over the cliff and into ecstasy, I scream his name and his canines sink into my neck. Instantly it's like flares going off behind my eyes. My body jerks and contracts so hard, it's only his strength that holds me in place, I scream as I feel his venom flooding into my system, smell his scent mixing with mine. The feel of his teeth in my neck the final part of the bond snapping into place has my body spasming in the longest, strongest orgasm I've ever had.

I feel my canines extend and Damara pushes forward, snapping her canines into Tereshan's marking spot, remarking him and claiming him as ours again.

He roars in pleasure as I feel his body jerk inside me, shooting warm ropes of cum into my body, coating my insides.

As our bodies come down, he pulls his canines out of my

neck and I do the same, both of us licking the wounds to close them.

He runs his nose over mine, purring loudly.

"You're mine now, little mate. No one and nothing can ever take you from me now."

He slides out of me, lying beside me and curling up around me, pulling me against his chest.

"Goddess, Claire, I knew you were sweet and kind, but now, feeling your emotions, feeling your love, it's like nothing I've ever felt before. You, my sweet little mate, are now the addiction that I could never live without."

I lift my head up and look at him. "I love you, Tereshan. If you had asked me a couple of years ago, I would never have thought that we'd be here. But I love you more than anything in the world," I tell him, letting my love flow through me.

He growls softly, pulling me to him and wrapping himself more tightly around me. I fall asleep, but soon enough, I'm awake. I want more. Tereshan has awakened something in me and even though I'm still sore, I want to feel him inside me again.

His hand begins stroking my back. "I could definitely get used to being awakened with these thoughts on your mind," he says, looking down at me.

"But aren't you sore?"

"Yes, but I want you inside me again," I say honestly, letting

him feel the ache that has started deep inside me again.

He takes my hips, pulling me on top of him. "You control the pace in this position. You'll be able to take me even deeper, and if it's too much, we'll try a different position, but I want to see my sweet little make taking her pleasure while riding my cock."

I bite my lower lip, feeling greedy at the thought of having him even deeper inside me than before. I straddle his hips and he helps to guide me I move over him, hovering over the tip. I look up at him, feeling powerful as I watch desire flare into his eyes as I slide down his cock, until I'm seated on top of him, having taken him inside me fully.

"Proud of yourself?" he asks, but I can hear the burning desire behind the tease.

"Almost," I say as I begin to move.

His hands come to my hips, guiding my movements. "Lean forward, put your hands on the headboard."

I do as he says and find that this position gives me the leverage I need to move, and it has the added benefit of adding friction to my clit.

I begin to move, loving the feel of him, loving that I can watch his face as I move. He lifts his head, taking my nipple into his mouth, starting to slowly lick and flick then slowly sucking harder, nipping me. His hand comes to my other breast, gently tugging and twisting and I begin to feel heat pooling inside me again.

"Tereshan," I cry, and I start to move faster, bouncing on him

so he lays his head back, using his hands instead.

"You're so fucking beautiful riding me like this, Claire."

I whimper, feeling the orgasm getting closer. His hands come to my hips, moving me even faster.

"That's right, my little mate, come all over my cock."

Just as he says it, I feel the pleasure rip through me, my head falling back as my inner walls clamp down on Tereshan, making him growl loudly, the bed shaking.

I continue grinding down on him until I feel him thrust upward hard, his hands pushing my hips down on him at the same time as his body begins to jerk.

I watch as my mate empties himself inside me once again before collapsing on top of him.

"Better?" he asks chuckling.

"For now," I say, before falling into blissful sleep, with Tereshan still inside me.