

Tereshan

The next morning, I wake up wrapped around Claire. Her sweet lemon scent fills my nose. I'm so hard I feel like I'm going to burst. I carefully pull away from her, going into the bathroom. I don't usually shower before warrior training, but I'm desperate to take care of my raging hard on. As much as I love having Claire here with me, it's causing me a lot of discomfort being so close to her, smelling her delicious scent and not being able to bury myself inside her.

I turn on the shower and step in. As soon as the water begins running over my body, I take my dick in my hand and begin stroking it. I think about what it will hopefully be like one day when I can take my time, tasting my mate, licking her and stroking her. I could teach her how to get herself off, how to stroke her clit in just the right way until she's coming.

Fuck, I'm so close. I begin stroking harder, faster, thinking about having my face between her thighs, looking up as I watch her lose herself in the pleasure that I'm giving her. The thought of her screaming my name, her thighs pressed tight against my head has me shooting off. I cum so hard I growl, louder than intended, but it feels so fucking good I can't stop myself.

When I finally finish shooting my load all over the shower walls, I open my eyes and that's when I realize that the scent of lemons that I'm smelling isn't residual, it's my mate, staring wide-eyed at me as I get off thinking about her.

She jumps when she realizes I notice her standing there. "I...I'm sorry. I didn't understand your emotions and then I heard you growl..."

She stops speaking as she watches my cock growing in my hand. Hearing her voice and smelling her sweet scent is making me hard again already.

"Don't apologize, Claire. Being around you makes me want you more. I didn't want you to wake up and be startled at how hard I was, so I came in here. I wasn't prepared for how impacted I would be by the mate bond. My feelings for you are very strong."

I finish rinsing off the shower wall and I turn the water off. I grab a towel and step out of the shower, and that's when I smell it. Claire's arousal. It's the sweetest scent I've ever smelled. It makes my mouth water.

"Claire..."

She's still looking at my cock, which is getting harder by the moment.

"Claire, you have to stop looking at me like that. I can smell your arousal. You're probably impacted by my need for you."

She nods, not saying anything, and not taking her eyes off of my cock. Fuck if I'm not rock hard again.

She shifts and I'm beginning to understand that she's feeling as needy as I was, but she doesn't know how to get herself off. I know that from one of our more open conversations.

I wrap the towel around my waist, keeping my eyes on her.

This I can help her with.

"Come here," I say softly, and she walks toward me, still not saying a word.

"Does your body feel irritated? Like it needs something, but you don't know what it is?"

"Yes." She says in a beautiful, breathy voice.

I pull her in front of me, facing the mirror. I look at her, over her head. "Will you let me help you?"

"I...."

"I can show you how to ease the ache."

She nods her head.

"Good girl."

I wrap my left arm around her waist, pulling her against me. "Relax your right hand, let me show you what to do," I say to her.

I take her hand, leaving mine over top of hers. I line my pointer finger over hers and then press her hand to her stomach, sliding it down and under her sleep shorts.

She looks down, watching my hand.

"Look at me, Claire."

Her eyes flash back up to mine in the mirror as I slide her finger between her folds, over the top of her clit. She whimpers in response.

"Is this where you feel the ache?"

"Yes."

I take her finger and begin rubbing circles over the nub, watching as her eyes roll back into her head. She presses her back against me while thrusting her hips forward.

"Does that feel good?" I ask her.

She nods, looking at me in the mirror.

I lean down, putting my lips to her ear. "Words, Claire."

"Yes. Yes, it feels good."

I slide her fingers forward, through her folds.

"Do you feel how wet you are?"

"Yes."

Her voice is full of need and desire. Desire for me.

"Good girl. You can slide your fingers inside yourself," I slowly push her finger inside her, knowing the two together would be a lot at first, then pull it back out and put my finger over top of hers again.

"Or you can just slide your fingers through your slick wetness before coming back up to rub your clit," I say, still whispering in her ear and watching her in the mirror.

"You can rub as fast or as slow as you want, but when I was in this body, I realized that I would come easiest if I started slow and worked my way to faster strokes. So that's what

we'll do," I say, beginning to move her finger over her clit again.

"You can put as much or as little pressure as you like, it's all about what feels good to you, Claire. This pressure worked well for me," I say as I push just a little more, feeling her body respond instantly.

"I can't..." she whimpers.

"You can. You'll feel incomplete all day if you don't finish." I say, moving her finger faster.

She begins pushing her hips against our hands, so I add more pressure, making her moan. Goddess, she makes the most beautiful sounds.

When I start moving her finger faster, her eyes flash to mine. "Tereshan."

"That's right, little mate. You're getting close."

Her breath starts coming faster, her hips moving faster, her body tensing up.

She grabs on to my arms, her legs getting weak.

"Let go for me, little mate." I say in her ear, my eyes locked on hers.

She whimpers before squeezing her eyes shut and then her body begins jerking as she screams my name and it's the most beautiful sound in the world. My cock shoots off again, responding to her intense pleasure.

I hold her against me as her body convulses with her

orgasm, my finger continuing to move hers in slowing circles. I bring her down, as her head leans back against me and a pretty pink flush forms on her cheeks.

When she finally comes down and looks at me in the mirror, I slide my hand away from hers.

“Fuck, little mate, watching you come undone is the sexiest thing I’ve ever seen.”