

Chapter Seventy-Two: Ready to Bond

Chapter Seventy-Two: Ready to Bond

Chapter Seventy-Two: Ready to Bond

Phera POV:

Wearing the white kimono gown that Newmara had picked out for me, I made my way through the pack house. Beneath the gown, I had on delicate lingerie, something that made me feel both nervous and empowered. The thought of my mates seeing me like this, for the first time, was exhilarating and terrifying at the same time.

I walked through the hallways, my heart pounding with each step. As I neared the conference room, I heard the low rumble of voices. Curious, I slowed my pace, recognizing the deep tones of my mates. They were discussing something serious, but I couldn't quite make out the words.

Deciding not to interrupt, I mindlinked them instead.

Meet me in my room when you're done. I have something important to talk about.

I could feel their surprise and curiosity through the bond, but they didn't question it.

I continued down the hallway, my nerves increasing with each step. The idea of mating with them, of completing our bond, was something I had thought about for so long. But now that the moment was almost here, I couldn't help but feel a flutter of anxiety.

What if they didn't like what they saw?

Chapter Seventy-Two: Ready to Bond

What if the scars were too much for them?

Shaking off those thoughts, I reminded myself of what Newmara had said. They loved me for who I was, not for how I looked. But still, the nerves remained.

I reached my room and closed the door behind me. The room was softly lit, creating a warm and inviting atmosphere. I took a deep breath, trying to calm my racing heart. I wanted everything to be perfect, but the uncertainty of the moment weighed heavily on me.

I paced the room, my mind racing. This was it. This was the moment we would finally become one, the moment we would complete our bond. The thought filled me with a mixture of excitement and fear. I couldn't help but wonder how they would react when they saw the scars that marred my body.

The wait felt like an eternity, each second stretching out longer than the last. I stood in front of the mirror, looking at my reflection. The gown was beautiful, flowing around me like a whisper, delicate and ethereal. The lingerie beneath made me feel sexy and confident, but it was also a stark reminder of my vulnerability.

I traced a finger over the scars on my arms, the branding on my side. They were part of me now, symbols of my strength and survival. But would they see it that way?

I closed my eyes, trying to centre myself. I thought back to the times when I had felt their love so strongly, times when their touches and words had made me feel cherished and adored. I knew they loved me deeply, but the scars... they were a different kind of reality. A knock on the door startled me out of my thoughts. My heart

Chapter Seventy-Two: Ready to Bond

skipped a beat as I took a deep breath and called out,

"Come in."

The door opened, and Newmara stepped in, her presence instantly soothing. She smiled at me, her eyes filled with understanding.

"How are you feeling?" she asked gently.

"Nervous," I admitted, my voice barely above a whisper.

She walked over and took my hands in hers.

"Phera, you have nothing to worry about. They love you more than anything in this world. Scars and all."

I nodded, trying to absorb her reassurance.

"I know, but it's still hard."

"I understand," she said softly. "But you've always been strong, and this is no different. They've waited for this moment as much as you have. And they'll love you just the same."

I took a deep breath, letting her words sink in.

"Thank you, Newmara. I needed that."

She hugged me tightly, a final squeeze before stepping back.

"Now, go and show them just how amazing you are. It's time."

With her words echoing in my mind, I turned and walked towards the bed, trying to calm my racing heart. The moments felt surreal, each one dragging longer than the last. The anticipation was almost too much to bear.

Chapter Seventy-Two Ready to Bond

I sat on the edge of the bed, my hands clasped together tightly. I could feel my heart pounding in my chest, the nerves threatening to overwhelm me. But I reminded myself of their love, of the bond we shared. It was stronger than any scar, deeper than any fear.

As I waited, my nerves started to get the best of me. Just as I was about to lose my courage, the door creaked open, and Damon, Axel, and Zane walked in. They paused, their eyes widening in surprise as they took in the sight of me standing there in the delicate kimono gown.

"Phera, what's—" Damon began, but I didn't let him finish.

Summoning every ounce of courage, I crossed the room to where they stood. They were stunned, their mouths slightly open, eyes wide with a mixture of surprise and awe. I could feel the heat of their gazes on my body, even through the fabric of the gown.

Before they could ask any more questions, I reached up, placing my hands on the back of Damon's neck, pulling him down to me. Our lips met in a searing kiss, filled with passion, longing, and a love that had been building for years. His hands found my waist, gripping me tightly as if afraid I might disappear.

I pulled back, breathless, and turned to Axel. His eyes were dark with desire, his breath coming in shallow pants. I kissed him with the same intensity, pouring all my love into the kiss. His hands roamed over my back, tracing the lines of my body through the fabric. I could feel his heart pounding against mine, a wild, rhythmic beat that matched my own.

Finally, I turned to Zane. He looked at me with such raw

Chapter Seventy-Two: Ready to Bond

emotion that it took my breath away. I reached up, pulling him down to me. Our kiss was softer at first, but quickly turned desperate, our need for each other overwhelming. His hands tangled in my hair, pulling me closer as if he couldn't get enough.

When I pulled back, all three of them looked shell-shocked, their eyes wide and filled with a mixture of love and desire. I took a step back, my hands trembling slightly as I untied the sash of the gown. With a deep breath, I let it fall to the floor, revealing the delicate lingerie underneath.

"I'm ready," I said, my voice steady despite the nerves fluttering in my stomach. "I'm ready to become one with you."

The air in the room seemed to charge with electricity, the anticipation almost palpable. They moved closer, their eyes never leaving mine. I could see the love and desire in their gazes, their need to make me theirs as strong as my need to be with them.

Damon's hands gently caressed my shoulders, his touch sending shivers down my spine. He leaned in, his lips finding mine in a kiss that was both tender and passionate. His hands roamed over my body, tracing the curves and lines with reverence.

Axel was next, his hands finding the small of my back, pulling me closer. His kiss was hungry, filled with a need that mirrored my own. His hands roamed lower, gripping my hips as if grounding himself in the moment.

Zane's hands were gentle, tracing the scars that marred my skin. His eyes held no pity, only love and admiration. His kiss was deep, filled with a promise that we would

Chapter Seventy-Two: Ready to Bond

always be together, no matter what.

They surrounded me, their hands and lips everywhere, each touch and kiss igniting a fire within me. The room was filled with the sounds of our passion, the soft moans and gasps, the rustle of fabric as they touched me, their bodies pressing against mine.

The heat between us was intense, the need to become one driving us forward. I could feel their love in every touch, every kiss, their need to make me theirs as strong as my need to be with them.

The heat between us was intense, the need to become one driving us forward. I could feel their love in every touch, every kiss, their need to make me theirs as strong as my need to be with them.

They paused for a moment, their eyes searching mine, as if to make sure I was truly ready.

"Are you sure, love?" Damon asked softly, his eyes filled with concern and love.

"Yes," I replied, my voice steady despite the nerves fluttering in my stomach. "I'm ready to become one with you."

The air in the room seemed to charge with electricity, the anticipation almost palpable. They moved closer, their eyes never leaving mine. I could see the love and desire in their gazes, their need to make me theirs as strong as my need to be with them.

Damon's hands gently caressed my shoulders, his touch sending shivers down my spine.

"Love, there's no rush," he whispered, his lips brushing

Chapter Seventy-Two: Ready to Bond

against my ear. "We can wait as long as you need."

Axel's hands found the small of my back, pulling me closer.

"Beautiful, we don't want you to feel pressured," he added, his voice filled with concern. "We can wait."

Zane's hands gently traced the scars on my skin, his eyes filled with love.

"Sunflower, you're perfect to us," he said softly, kissing the side of my neck. "We can wait as long as you need."

Their words and gentle touches made my heart flutter. I took a step back, tears welling up in my eyes.

"Is it because of my scars?" I asked, my voice trembling. "Do you not want me anymore? Am I ugly to you now?"

In an instant, they were by my side, their expressions filled with shock and heartbreak.

"How could you think that?" Damon asked, his voice rough with emotion. "You're the most beautiful woman in the world to us."

Axel cupped my face in his hands, his eyes filled with tears.

"Your scars make you even more beautiful," he said softly. "They show your strength and resilience. We love every part of you."

Zane's hands gripped mine tightly.

"Sunflower, you are everything to us," he said, his voice shaking. "We love you more than anything. Your scars don't change that. They only make us love you more."

Chapter Seventy-Two: Ready to Bond

The intensity of their words and the love in their eyes overwhelmed me. Tears streamed down my face as I realised how wrong I had been.

"I'm sorry," I whispered, my voice breaking. "I was so scared."

Damon pulled me into a tight embrace, his arms wrapping around me protectively.

"You have nothing to be sorry for," he murmured against my hair. "We're here for you, always."

Axel and Zane joined the embrace, their hands gently rubbing my back, their kisses soft and reassuring.

"We love you, now and forever," Axel said, his voice filled with conviction.

"We'll always be here for you," Zane added, his lips brushing against my forehead. "No matter what."

Surrounded by their love and reassurance, I felt my fears melt away. They held me tightly, their warmth and love enveloping me, making me feel safe and cherished.

"I love you," I whispered, my voice filled with emotion.

"And we love you, our beautiful mate," Damon replied, his voice steady and filled with love.

"Forever," Axel added, his hands gently tracing the lines of my body.

"And always," Zane finished, his lips finding mine in a soft, tender kiss.

We stood there, holding each other, the bond between us unbreakable. It was everything I had ever wanted,


+20 BONUS


Chapter Seventy-Two: Ready to Bond

everything I had ever needed. And I knew that no matter what, we would face whatever came next together, as one.

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT

 Comments

 Vote (978)