

The Beast And The Blessed

Chapter 135

Twenty-Nine: Joselin

Joselin's P.O.V.

Pure bliss.

I didn't care that we had an audience. I didn't care that Tobias was marking me out of jealousy from Cyrus's closeness. Tobias had told me before he left that he would claim me when I got home, and whether it was as soon as I crossed the border or if it had been a week from now, it would have happened eventually.

How and when were of no consequence to me. I wanted it.

Tobias wasn't a romantic man. He was dominant and possessive, and placing his claim on me in front of everyone suited him. I wouldn't have asked for it another way. I loved that his feelings for me were so strong that he couldn't control himself. Oh, Goddess. I wanted to see him lose control. All control.

I had been dreaming of the day that he let loose and fucked me like a wild beast. That day was coming, and when it did, so would I. 1

My nails dug into his skin as I held him to me, my forehead against his chest, and my eyes closed as I felt the bond forming between us. He chose me.

My body trembled with pleasure from the most intense orgasm I had ever received, and I was ready to ditch my new companion, strip down, and climb on top of my mate.

The word made my mind spin. Mate. He was my mate. His chosen mate, but still just as important in the eyes of his kind and the goddess. Nothing could keep us apart now, and knowing that this meant that I could finally have all of him made my clit throb in excitement.

He had ensured we would be together for the rest of our lives by marking me.

The man I loved had chosen me to be with for the rest of his life. It felt unreal.

His large, beastly form held me possessively to him as I came down from my high. The feeling of him pressed against me drew out the waves of pleasure pulsing through my body. I was wildly aware of the wetness between my legs, sure to have soaked through my panties and possible to have dampened my jeans.

Even in his Lycan form, I was ready to jump him. One day, I would try it.

My lips parted against the rough skin of his chest, and I could feel him hard against my stomach. I couldn't help myself as I pulled back to glance down. My curiosity spurred me on. Everything about him in this form was larger and harder than when he was in his skin.

His cock was bigger than before, hanging heavily between us. The skin of it was slightly darker and matched his Lycan, but the pulsing veins and the drop of pre-cum on the tip made my mouth water.

I had seen aroused Lycans before, but they usually were fucking a woman in her fur, slamming into her like a wild animal. I had never seen anyone in their skin be fucked by someone in the Lycan form, but I wanted it.

'You want me to fuck you right here, sweetheart? Just turn around and bend over.' The words traveled through my mind, and I gasped as I tore my eyes away from the delicious monster between us to the glowing red of my mate's eyes. Til make sure everyone knows exactly who this pussy belongs to.'

He pulled me against him hard, and my head fell back in pleasure when he dipped his and ran his tongue over my new mark. It was euphoric, sending heat through my veins and making me whimper, wanting more.

I wasn't in the right headspace to respond. My only thought was, 768, Tobias did own me just as I owned him.'

'Mh, you smell so good.' He groaned, his hot breath hitting the side of my neck. 'Give me one reason why I shouldn't make this guy watch as I fuck you into the ground before I rip his throat out for touching what is mine.'

My hand slid up his chest, gripping the back of his neck to keep our bodies flush together. His deep, raspy growl caused my desire to pool between my thighs even more, ready for him.

Kill who?

I couldn't picture who he was talking about as his hold around me tightened, and I whimpered with desperation.

'You should.' I responded, not caring about anything other than finally having my man inside me. He could kill anyone he wanted.

"I am so glad you made it!" Aurora's voice called out, disrupting the moment. It was probably good that she did. I had forgotten entirely about Cyrus, and based on the uncomfortable look on his face, he was not enjoying the scene before him. "Why don't you come with me, and we will get you all settled in?"

Cyrus's yellow eyes were trained on me, telling me to remember my promise and that I had a job to do.

He had met Aurora before but was clearly torn between staying with me as the one who had promised him protection and going with her to escape what was about to turn into a very public and hard fucking.

I cleared my throat, stepping back from Tobias. But as soon as I spun around, he pulled me back to his chest. I licked my lips, trying not to be distracted by the very hard and large cock pressing against my ass.

"Cyrus, I'm sure you know Aurora." I greeted, my hand gripping Tobias's thigh tightly as he dropped his mouth to my neck again, licking at my mark and causing me to push my hips back against him instinctively. I cleared my throat. "This is Tobias, my mate. Tobias, this is Cyrus, my cousin. He is going to be staying with us for a while." 1

The lie rolled off my tongue, but I wanted everyone within earshot to hear it. It would explain why a random man was around, and I hoped the relationship would explain how powerful he felt. Male witches, or spell casters as he preferred to call himself, had never existed before. At least, I had never come across one, nor had I read about them. They had always been female, just as Lycans had only ever been males. 1

Tobias knew I was lying about having a blood relation to Cyrus. He wouldn't be baring his teeth at the spell caster as the lanky man inched back toward me if he didn't.

"Let's get you settled in," I offered, gesturing for him to walk into the castle. Killian and Natalie stood by the front door, and Cyrus dipped into a low bow as he greeted them. They were smiling widely but didn't seem to care about the visitor. Their eyes were on me, and Killian dipped his head toward Tobias and me with a look of pride on his face.

If I didn't have a hulking Lycan with a raging hard-on pressed against my back with every step I took, I probably would have stopped to make a more formal introduction between Cyrus and the king and queen. Aurora jumped in, handling that for me.

"TH show him around and take him to one of the guest rooms," Aurora said, giving me a knowing look before glancing at Tobias over my shoulder.

"Thank you," I said, feeling the low grumble of demand vibrating from Tobias's chest. The sensation of his warm body around me had me ready to cum for him again, and if we didn't get home soon, I would do as he requested and bend over for him.

I looked to Cyrus, who nodded at me, assuring me he was comfortable with that plan and more than likely just wanted to get away from the horny and dangerous Lycan behind me.

It had taken me a day to convince Cyrus that he would be safe in the castle. I knew Aurora and Natalie would protect him. As long as he was here and people assumed he was my relative, they wouldn't dare to fuck with him.

"I'll set up a ward and see you in a few hours for dinner." I offered. Cyrus nodded, his shoulders relaxed as he began looking around. He knew the rules. I wanted him to stay in the castle at all times until we could figure out a better plan.

Tobias growled lowly, his voice coming through our mate bond and making me shiver from the promise of what would come. 'Longer.'

"Breakfast," I corrected. "I'll see you for breakfast tomorrow. You'll be fine for the night."

My last statement sounded like a question, and Cyrus rolled his eyes before getting distracted as Rona stepped out of the castle with her usual look of disgust. His eyes practically popped out of his head when she spotted him and smirked.

"Do you remember when I said this will only work if we are a team? I will do everything I can for you, and in return, you need to make sure you don't make this hard for me by making bad decisions." I asked, watching as his eyes flickered from Rona to me several times before he managed to pull his gaze away and settle on me.

"Yeah."

"That, right there, is a bad decision." My chin dropped as I stared at him unamused. His cheeks flushed pink, and he lifted one malnourished and bony hand to rub the back of his neck.

"Right, got it," Cyrus mumbled like a disappointed child who was told he wouldn't get any toys for Christmas.

I stared at him a moment longer before Aurora came over and ushered him away and into the castle. Cyrus kept his eyes down as he passed the wicked witch.

Once he was inside, I teleported in front of one of the guestrooms by my tower, Tobias coming with me as he kept his hands on my hips and his nose against my neck.

My body felt cold when he backed away to let me work. Aurora would know which room I wanted her to put Cyrus in when she felt my magic.

Tobias stepped back, leaning against the wall behind me as he watched me cast a protection spell over the room. I knew Cyrus would do the same once he got here, but at least this way, I would also know if someone was trying to get in, to get to him.

'What took you so long to come home?' Tobias asked through our mate bond as I lowered my hands, finishing my spell. The hair on the back of my neck stood up as I felt his eyes roaming over my body. Whether he was inspecting me for injuries or he was admiring his newly marked mate, I felt my body heat up.

"I came as quickly as I could," I replied aloud, watching him smirk in his Lycan form. He looked equally terrifying and attractive at the same time.

'No, you didn't, my mate. But you will. I am going to make you cum until you black out.' His promise had my thighs pressing together, and excitement filled my gut as butterflies swarmed my insides.

"Promises promises." I dismissed, walking backward down the hallway as he pushed himself off the wall and slowly stalked toward me.

'There are a lot of promises I'm about to make good on, sweetheart.' His erect cock was proudly on display as I bounced on the balls of my feet. I was prepared to run, debating having him to chase me. Instead, I bound forward, wrapping my legs around his waist as I teleported us back to his house.

"I'm counting on it."