

Chapter 108

"Are you comfortable?" He questioned, his breath hovering over her shoulder.

"No." She cried.

He immediately let go and stepped away. She could feel his hurt, but she hid her scars, threw her top back on then turned to face him.

"I'm sorry... I didn't know... if I had known..." He said quietly. She could feel the anger burning within him.

"There's no need to. When I said I wasn't comfortable, I didn't mean in your arms. I meant, sharing it."

Liam nodded, relief flooding his countenance. His gaze softened, and he reached out, cupping her face in his hands. "Nicole, listen to me," Liam said, his voice filled with conviction.

"Those scars do not define you. They are a testament to your strength and your resilience. You are so much more than the pain you have endured."

Nicole felt her walls crumbling, her doubts and resistance dissolving in the face of Liam's unwavering support. At that moment, she knew she had found a love unlike any she had ever known.

And as Liam pulled her into a warm and comforting embrace, their lips met in a passionate kiss, sealing their connection.

In that tender embrace, Nicole felt a profound sense of belonging and acceptance. The weight of her past began to lift, replaced by a glimmer of hope for a future filled with love and healing. Liam's love shattered every doubt and every insecurity she had carried within her.

Breaking the kiss, their foreheads touched as they held each other, their breaths intermingling. "Nicole, I love you," Liam whispered, his voice filled with a sincerity that made her heart soar. "Every part of you—the scars and all. You are my mate, and together, we will heal and create a future filled with happiness."

A tear escaped Nicole's eye, but this time, it was a tear of joy. "I love you too, Liam," she replied, her voice filled with newfound strength. "Thank you for seeing me for who I truly am."

Liam pulled her into his arms, his hand shifting away her hair as he found his mark at the back of her neck. His teeth grazed it, and a thousand pleasurable sensations flooded Nicole's body. She let out a low moan.

"I... I want to make love to you," he whispered. A gasp escaped Nicole's lips involuntarily.

"May I?" he asked, his voice tinged with fragility as if he was pleading with her. "I missed you."

Nicole was stunned. How did he not run away from her? She was unable to make a coherent thought as his words made her tremble.

"Yes," she agreed, running her hands along her head.

"I've missed you so damn much, Nicole. So fucking much."

His words thrilled her. "Have I told you how beautiful you are?" He whispered.

She was out of breath, and shivering in his arms. "You're so breathtaking. So sexy, it's sinful, Nicole," he grumbled, "it's like I cannot get enough. How are you so addictive?"

A familiar throbbing sensation between her legs increased. Liam bent his head and captured her lips greedily. Everything about it felt familiar.

Her hands develop a mind of their own. They reached into this shirt, eager to feel him again. His chest was warm, hard and hairy as she remembered it. She traced her fingers as their mouths devoured each other.

He fondled her breasts and groaned into her mouth. "Nicole, you make me lose my mind. You're like a drug, Nicole."

She drew him closer, loving the feel of his body against hers, the brush of his clothes against her skin. She was helpless as he trailed his lips down her breast, pausing to taste, to taste thoroughly with lips, tongue and teeth. He explored every inch of her mercilessly, having her writhe and moan in pleasure.

He breathed, taking her nipple in his mouth and sucking like he was starved. He found her other breast and gave it the same attention he gave the first. Her body trembled.

His hands grabbed her ass up, pressing her against the bed.

"Liam.." she panted. Amazed at the way he savored her hungrily. His mouth raced down to her belly button, licking that hollow before rising again to the opposite breast, sucking harder now. Devouring. He found his mark and grazed it.

A sob fell out of his throat. "Liam," she gasped.

"It's been damn long," he hummed onto her skin, biting, sucking, teasing.

It was a miracle that he was taking it slow considering that Liam missed her. Yet at the same time, he understood the need to make her feel like the queen of the universe that she was. Her body deserved to be worshipped, even though his dick was so painfully hard that it felt like it would explode.

"So soft, so sweet," he moaned against her belly, then descended further to her wet centre. He pushed her soaked panties aside and breathed in. She was gorgeous. It excited him. Even his wolf, who was normally in a hurry understood very well what he needed to do.

The first swipe of his tongue core had her clamping her legs together to lock his head in as her eyes rolled back.

"Liam," she screamed.

His eyes met hers, and he marveled at how glazed they were.

"Nicole," he grumbled, his voice deeper, making her tremble in anticipation. She raised her hips obediently as he pulled off her panties, loving the look of abject concentration he had.

"So fucking perfect," he hissed, pressing his lips against her wet folds. In a second, Liam's tongue snaked down slowly through the valley of her slit having her scream out loud, with her eyes popping out and her fingers clawing their way into his hair.

"Liam," she cried, lifting her legs and hooking them over his shoulders, "Please, please. Please..."

His forearm came down on her hips, pinning them to the bed, and he growled into that second lick, dragging the tip over her clit and teasing it.

It was perfect, too perfect. He lavished her swelling clit with friction and pressure.

" I-I "

"Please don't stop, Liam. It's perfect. It's"

Her thighs began to tremor uncontrollably, and she could see nothing but sparks dancing. He held her waist, pinning her down. Then he slowly slid his shaft into her, angling it in that perfect way as he began pounding pressure onto her G-spot.

It was reckless, it was rough. She was screaming vulgarism.

When Nicole climaxed, it was earth-shattering, mind-blowing. And the night was just getting.

"You're coming home with me, Nicole. Or I swear I'll tear everything apart." Liam growled.

Nicole argued. However, it couldn't hold sway when he was giving her multiple orgasms.