

Completing the Mating Process

Chapter 22

Maksim's POV

I wasn't going to wait another minute. I kissed Isabel again, thrusting my tongue into her mouth after I nipped her lower lip. Isabel caught on quickly, and we kissed until she broke it off to catch her breath. Everything about Isabel thrilled me. She was perfect. I had never seen her figure before. She wore clothes that were much too big for her. I noticed that she was wearing a sports bra when we undressed. It was a size smaller than needed, as she was trying to hide her delicious figure by containing her breasts.

Everything she did was to protect herself. I felt pride in having a mate who was not just beautiful, but also intelligent and resourceful. She opened her towel to drop it on the floor, and then moved her hips against me, so I rubbed her through the towel. Her arousal filled her room, and I was barely holding back. I stood up and carried her to the center of the bed. The Goddess surely blessed me with the she-wolf of my dreams. I'm praying that Isabel will allow me to turn her. I don't think I want

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to live a moment of my life without her by my side.

It might be my first time, but I knew what to do. I kept my towel on, as I knew she was scared. I knew she needed to get ready for me, and I was

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happy to oblige. I wanted to taste my mate and was ecstatic at the complete trust she had in me. I climbed between her legs and used my shoulders to get them further apart. She tried to close them on me, but I anticipated she would. I could feel her confusion about what I was doing. I ran my tongue

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up her seam, and she jumped before relaxing a little.

The moment I tugged her clit into my mouth, her moan filled the room. She relaxed even more, and her thighs fell apart, signaling me that I could have my fill of her. I don't think I'll ever get tired of this. She tasted sweet to me, and I went crazy, wanting to experience everything with her. I darted my tongue into her, before going back to circle and then sucking on her clit. Her crying out in pleasure almost made me c*m in my towel. I wanted to do more, so much more, but I knew I wasn't going to be able to hold out very much longer.

Next time and the time after that, I'll show her what she does to me, how she drives me crazy with lust. But I need to make her mine now. I lined up to her, and stroked my c**k up and down her lips as I coated myself with her juices. I wanted to lap them all up with my tongue, but I knew I needed it to help make this easier for her, especially this first time. I licked a n****e, and Isabel jumped. I clamped onto her n****e as I rocked against her. Allowing my d**k to rub her and start getting her worked up again. I don't know how I haven't spilled my load, and I'm hoping against hope that after I get inside her, I can last a little while.

As she neared her second o****m, I tugged her other n****e into my mouth and sucked hard. I had already figured out that her n*****s were very sensitive. Isabel ran her fingers through my hair and tugged, and that almost had me undone. I slid in swiftly and buried myself inside her. I stilled for a minute until her grip on my hair loosened. I have to work hard not to spill my load right now. I knew I wasn't going to last much longer, so I tugged her n****e back into my mouth with a hard tug.

Isabel started making strange noises, and when she cried out my name, I slammed into her as she had her release too. I have never felt anything like this before. I didn't hesitate. I stayed inside Isabel as I lowered my fangs and bit into my mate. I felt her blood on my tongue and if I thought her p***y was sweet, I was stunned at how her blood tasted. I had to force myself to stop, as I had never tasted anything better in my life. I licked her mark clean, ensuring I got every single drop of her blood cleaned off. I looked at my work, and it was my initial, in some fancy, bold script. It looked elegant on her. It was perfect.

I tilted my head to the right so she could place her mark on me. Marks were always very personal, with some mates it shows their wolf on their mate's shoulder. It can be something deeply

personal, like a pack crest. Isabel lowered her canines, and I felt her teeth pierce my skin. I felt a sharp pain, followed by an immense burst of pleasure. I was glad that I was still inside her as I came again. Releasing my seed into her again as I shuddered against her. There was no blood to clean, but she still licked my wound.

I love how I can feel her emotions. I could tell just how happy she was to be mine. I knew she could feel the same emotions as I did. I thought I would have to wait several lifetimes, like my father and uncle had. I'm glad that the Goddess was working in my favor on this. I couldn't imagine anyone better than my mate for me. I pulled out gently, and was going to go run her a bath to clean herself when she called me back to her, "I'd like to sleep. Will you stay with me?"

I didn't need her to ask again. I slid her under the covers and got in behind her. I wanted to watch her as she slept. I know she must be tired. She has been carrying so much weight on her for years. Only able to trust Maddie, as it was them against the world. I didn't have to sleep much, but I wished she were facing me, so I could look at her while she slept. But she snuggled back into me and mumbled, "I love you, Maks," before falling asleep.

Her trust in me made me want to live up to her

expectations. I decided to use this time to think about how I want to deal with Apha Allen. I'm not just going to wait for him to come after my mate. I'm not going to allow that to happen, no matter what he thinks. Isabel is no longer alone or vulnerable.

My biggest concern was to find out who on the Council was working with the Darkness pack. There must be a connection somewhere that we are not yet aware of. Otherwise, it's just about money, and the Council Member is being paid off. I'd heard things about the new High Council. I hadn't believed the rumors initially. The Werewolf Council had been disbanded because of serious infractions. Rumors of payoffs and under-the-table dealings had been circulating. It's not good that they're already at it again.

Our only dealings with them were the rescue missions we went on. These had all run smoothly, as we always eradicated the problem. It was a surprise that they turned their back on us when Melina was almost killed. It showed the disparity between us. I can't work for people who can't respect us. I think they're confused about who we are, and it is time to remind them.

We don't need to stick our necks out for them. Our family has money to last for centuries more, even

if we were to lose everything today. My father and uncle have several businesses between them. The coven itself has firms that cover the costs of running it several times over. I think it's time to remind them that they need us. We don't need them.

I'm going to get the contract written up, but one of their lawyers might catch the loopholes in it. Tomorrow, I will have a meeting of the entire team. We need to remove the Council from the equation. We used to be paid straight from the packs themselves. The Council is now taking its cut. It would be more cost-efficient for them to pay us directly. Then we would have a better idea of precisely what we're up against.

There have been many occasions in the last few years when the danger has been seriously underplayed, which puts us in danger. If we weren't so well-trained and prepared for any surprises, we could have lost members. Other vampires can kill us. That is the very reason that my father came up with those chain mail protectors. They came in handy for my sister and Polina during the fight, helping the Still Waters pack against the fledglings. They might not have been killed, but you never know how far anyone will go during an attack. If we hadn't had the

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element of surprise on them, it could have turned out very badly.

Isabel moaned in her sleep and shifted around. She turned to face me, and I took a moment to take her in. She had full lips and a cute little

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upturned nose. Her long lashes rested on her cheeks, and her deep blue eyes were hidden for the moment. Her long hair was splayed all over her pillow, and she looked like an angel. My mate was a beautiful woman. She needed to rest. She has been put through so much, yet she still

stepped in to help my sister. Even if Melina hadn't been killed, she might not have been able to recover if those men had put their hands on her like that. I can't think of a more heinous crime against a woman. Dad told me that it wasn't Trevor who told them to do it. It was his new Luna, Heidi.

A more vicious woman I don't think I've ever met. She was a power-hungry b***h. Ironically, she would call my sister a gold-digger. Melina had money, and a lot of it. Just like I did. Melina had only taken about one percent of her money with her when she went to Still Waters. She was testing Trevor out. He was thrilled at her willingness to help their pack. Things started well after Melina moved there, but his mistress continued to interfere with their relationship.

Melina didn't take her money back because she needed it. She took it back because she wasn't going to allow them to live a good life off her money after she left. I wouldn't have allowed it either. Knowing my mate was happy with another and spending my money on top of it. No, I couldn't allow that to happen. I felt that way even before I met Isabel, and I stand by it now. My mate either wants all of me, or they get none of me. There is no in between, but I knew Isabel wasn't that way.

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+5 Points >

I heard Isabel whimper in her sleep and looked back down at her. Her eyelids are fluttering, and her heart rate is up. I'm sure she's having a nightmare. I pulled her closer to me and whispered, "It's okay, baby. I have you now. No one's ever going to hurt you again."

My words soothed her, and the stress on her face smoothed out. She calmed down immediately at the sound of my voice. She fell back to sleep quickly. I didn't lie to her. I was going to make sure that she was safe for the rest of her life. I meant what I said. I won't allow anyone to hurt her ever again.



KatVonBeck

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[#Vote#](#) Something is about to happen, but I will give no spoilers.

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