

Broken 521

Chapter 0521 Aaron has some serious balls. That or he's desperate and stupid. I'm going with the latter. Threatening your Alpha is punishable by banishment or death. Directly ignoring a demand from your Alpha is also punishable by banishment. My guess is that Aaron will be spending a night or two in the cells for that little stunt. I drop Lily off at her room and kiss her goodnight, knowing it won't be long before I see her on the roof. Not unexpectedly, I hear the tell-tale throat clearing behind me. "I'll see you soon Lily bud." I tell her before turning to Calvin. I walk over to him but wait until her door is closed before speaking. "Aaron was waiting for us when we got back. He's trying to convince Lily that she should come home, and he also basically threatened Patrick." Calvin snarls at that. "What the fuck is he thinking?" His eyes go unfocused and I'm guessing Patrick just mind linked him. He nods. "Aaron is heading for the cells. I'm going with the Patrick to get him." At least Lily will be safe from him for another couple of days. If Aaron is desperate, there's no telling what he will do. I go up to my room, ready to see my mate. I can't wait for the day when I can move her up here to be with me all day, every day. Laying in bed with her earlier today was incredible. I love all our time together, but the bed was a lot softer than the blankets on the roof. I know Lily is tired, so I hurry to get to the roof. I'm climbing down from my window as I see her climbing up. I race over to help her, and we lay down together, her curling onto my chest, her hand gently rubbing my chest over my shirt. I'm still wondering if she knows she does that, or if it's a subconscious thing that Andra does to feel closer to Donovan. Donovan begins purring and I begin rubbing her scalp, gently running my fingers through her hair. I know this is all it takes to put her to sleep. However, tonight, her hand slides under my shirt and the feel of her hand on my stomach and chest has me going instantly hard. "Lily?" I ask, wondering what she's doing. She's been very clear about not having sex, so if this is something else, I want to know what it is. "I like touching your skin. It

feels...good." I feel her shrug in my arms. I lean up, pulling my shirt off over my head before laying back down. "You won't get cold?" "I'm a wolf Lily bud, we don't get cold, or not easily." I tell her. She lays back down and this time it's Andra that's purring, feeling her skin against mine. +15 BONUS "You could always take your top off too, if you wanted." I say, not expecting her to do it. But my little mate surprises me. She sits up, taking off her top before grabbing the blanket I had thrown over top of us and laying back down, skin to skin from the waist up. Andra's purring gets louder and so does Donovan's. I don't think there is a place on earth that would feel better than this does right now. The tingles, while still soft, are there. I have felt them getting stronger as Lily gets closer to her birthday. This is the most we've touched skin to skin when there wasn't anything else going on. We're not arguing, Lily isn't upset over something with her father. It gives both of us a chance to just enjoy the feel of being wrapped up together. I listen as her heart rate slows and her breathing evens out and after Andra's purring fades in her sleep. Donovan and I drift off as well. That week we get back to our new normal. We train with the warriors in the morning. Aaron isn't part of morning training, so we don't have any run-ins with him. He's released on Wednesday from the cells, but he's restricted to only joining afternoon training when Lily and I train individually. The rest of our schedule stays the same. We're winding down the school year and getting ready for graduation, preparing for finals. We study with Anders and Calista every night and I can see that Anders is making headway with her. She's becoming more receptive to his attention every day. He and I have started to make plans to take them both to prom this year. We've never taken anyone before. We go, of course, but we've never taken dates. It's left us open to choose who we may want to bring home that night. Now, we both know who we want to spend every minute of our days with, and we want to make this last dance special for our girls. Calista has started joining us for dinner at the packhouse several nights a week. She and Lily have developed a good relationship with Olivia and Naomi. On Thursday night during dinner,

Patrick looks at Anders and me. "I need to meet with the two of you in my office after dinner." He looks at Calvin. "You too." Calvin nods but doesn't seem surprised. He already knows what this is about." Anders and I tell Calista and Lily that we'll meet them in our study room after we talk to—Patrick. When we walk into his office, he tells us to have a seat. Calvin closes the door but continues to stand. Whatever this is, isn't good.

Chapter 523

My father invited Alpha Mahl to visit. It can only mean one thing. He can't tell Alpha Mahli about me, but if he is here, there's a strong possibility that he would see Andra or see her in my eyes. If he didn't already want me, he would once he knew I was a Guardian. The threat of being taken by Alpha Mahli, and with my father's help, was very real.

As soon as Clint drops me off at my room, I pack for the weekend. It's spring, but Maine is cooler than Georgia. I've never been, and I'm excited to see someplace new. As soon as I finish packing, I head up to the roof. I've become accustomed to sleeping beside Clint, but even if I wasn't, I know I'd need him and

Donovan to sleep tonight.

When I get to the roof, he is waiting for me. He pulls me into his arms, holding me. "How are doing. Lily

bud?"

"Better now." I told him I'd be honest as much as I could, and so I am. That means opening myself up. making myself vulnerable and I'm hoping I don't regret

it.

He kisses the tip of my nose. “Come on, we need to get some sleep if we're going to be up early enough. to go catch that flight.”

“Are you sure we won't oversleep?” I ask him. He pulls his shirt over his head,

before sitting down and showing me the travel alarm clock he brought with him tonight.

I pull off my night shirt, having become comfortable sleeping partially naked and skin to skin with Clint. I don't know why it's so soothing, but it just feels right, like his skin and mine were meant to touch. I like having my face and hand touching his chest and his hand on my back. The closeness feels....right.

Donovan and Andra immediately start purring at each other and it doesn't take long before I'm falling

asleep.

The alarm wakes us both in the morning and we hurriedly clear up our blankets.

“I'm going to take these in to get washed while we're gone.” He says, grabbing all our blankets. “They should be ready for us

when we get back.”

I go back to my room, taking a quick shower and putting my hair in a messy bun before grabbing my bag and heading downstairs. Before I take two steps, Clint is there, taking my bag from me and carrying both of our bags out to the car. I get some quick to-go pre-made breakfast sandwiches, heating them quickly and

grab some water, just as I hear Anders and Cali come in from outside.

I put our food and waters in a bag, and all of us pile into the car and head to the airport. "Do we have tickets or anything?" I ask.

"Dad chartered a private plane, just to be safe." Anders says. "They are

expecting us."

We arrive at the private hanger, and we park the car in the private parking lot.

Clint and Anders grab our

+15 BONUS

bags and we load onto the plane. I've never flown before so as we take off, I watch as the ground gets smaller and smaller until we're so high I can't see it any longer. Then I watch as the sun rises before !

turn to my friends.

"How long is the flight?"

"About two and a half hours. We're going to Portland and from there, we have a car to get to Boothbay Harbor, which is part of the Boothbay Pack's territory.

However, it's such a tourist area, that it's mostly

humans and only a handful of wolves." Clint says before turning to me.

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“Even though there aren't many wolves, Andra, I need you to be very careful and only push forward when it's the four of us. Do you understand? If there is any danger, Anders and I will handle it.” Donovan has

pushed forward, wanting Andra to know that he's just as serious as Clint.

“We understand.” I answer for both of us. And I do, we're on this trip to escape an Alpha that would probably kidnap me. I don't need to be on the run so far from home and protection.

Chapter 524

When we arrive, I can see that the area where we are staying is gorgeous. The air is cool and crisp, but everything is starting to bloom after their harsh winter. When we get to the vacation home that Alpha Patrick rented for us, there are only two bedrooms. I'll have to talk to Cali about our sleeping

arrangements. I'd prefer to sleep with Clint, but I don't want to make her uncomfortable, or force Anders

to sleep on the couch.

After we drop off our bags, we head out to look around. We walk to the Harbor and the air coming off the water is chilly. Clint wraps his arms around me as we watch the boats heading out for the day.

“It's beautiful!” Cali says and I turn to see that Anders has wrapped his arms around her as well. She doesn't seem upset with the touch or his closeness. We find a coffee shop and I feel myself relaxing for the first time in a long time. I feel carefree away from

the demands of school, the pack and my parents. After coffee, we find that our hike is scheduled for early

afternoon. We head back to the vacation house and change into clothes more suitable for hiking.

We drive out to the mountain range and find a place to park. The information that Clint and Anders have on the hike is that we are on pack property, and humans can't hike here. Normally, we would shift into our wolves, but instead, we stay on foot and begin climbing.

It's beautiful, the landscape, the view, all of it. As we're hiking, Clint and I start to pull away from Cali and

Anders. Cali isn't as in shape as the rest of us, not participating in training like we do. Clint and I start to

find rocks and areas where we can test our strength and speed without actually training. We're laughing

and play fighting trying to beat each other at every "test" we set up for ourselves. "Are they always like this?" I hear Cali ask.

"I'm not sure. Maybe it's a Guardian thing." Anders replies.

I

Clint and I are racing to the top of a boulder. He bet me a kiss that I couldn't beat him. I keep moving ahead of him and he keeps grabbing my foot and pulling me back. When we finally reach the top, we both bend over, laughing and panting at our antics. I look down and see that Cali is riding on Anders back. He

doesn't look phased at all that he is hiking with the weight of another person on his back.

Clint pulls me to him. "You lost." He says, before taking my lips in a scorching kiss.

"You cheated." I tell him when we pull away.

"All's fair in love and war." He says kissing me again..

I laugh. "And which is this? Love or war?"

"Love, absolutely."

I look at him, waiting for the smirk or laughter. It doesn't come. He is completely

serious. I'm on the verge

of kissing him when Anders finally makes his way up the boulder, Cali hanging on

him like a monkey.

"Cali, I can't believe you made Anders carry you!" I exclaim, running over to help

him.

“Made him? He insisted on carrying me. I told him to put me down, but he refused.”

“I've got her Lily. She barely weighs anything.” Anders says, standing up. He's not even winded.

We sit and enjoy the view before starting our descent. We have dinner plans tonight and according to Anders, his father made reservations at a nice restaurant for all of us.

We get back to the house, and I take the opportunity when the guys are showering to talk to Cali about the sleeping arrangements.

“What do you think, Cali. If you're uncomfortable having Anders sleep on the couch, we can share a room.”

She looks at the room that Anders went into to shower. “No, you go ahead and stay with Clint tonight. I'll figure things out with Anders.”

“Are you sure, Cali. I don't want you to be uncomfortable.”

“I'm sure.” She tells me.

I'm beginning to think we're both giving in and neither of us is sorry about it.

Chapter 525

We all get ready for dinner. The girls are both wearing dresses with knee high boots. Lily is wearing a sweater that matches her dress and she has her hair up in a high ponytail. I can't wait to get back and pull her hair down, wrapping my hands in it and kissing her until neither of us can breathe.

Dinner is amazing. We all order the lobster, baked potato and salad. When we're done, we walk back to the house we're staying at then decide to go to the Harbor and see it at night. It's beautiful in a completely different way at night. I wrap my arms around Lily, rocking us slightly in time with the sounds of the waves slapping against the boats in the mooring. The wood on the boats is creaking softly and you can hear the sound of fish jumping periodically. I realize I want to experience so many things with Lily. I want to take her everywhere, the mountains, the ocean, every continent, every place we've never been so we can see it together, experience it together for the first time.

I realize in this moment, that I am totally and completely in love with Lily. I felt it when I felt the pull of the mate bond, but now, I feel it even more. It's not just the bond that is pulling me to her. It's her, everything about her captivates me. Her laughter, her playfulness during our hike today, her intelligence as we talked over dinner, her love for her friend. She's perfect in so many ways. I feel whole having her around

1. me. And I want nothing more than to feel this way every day for the rest of

my life.

As we start to head back to the house, I ask Lily what the sleeping arrangements will be tonight. After

she let's me know that she and I will share a room, I ask her if she wants to go for a walk with me. I mind

link Anders to let him know he's either sharing a room with Calista or he's on the couch before I guide

Lily down a side street.

I find a secluded, darkened wooded area. I lean against a tree, pulling her against me and I kiss her.

pouring all my love into the kiss. I want her, more than anything, but I know she wants to wait and I'm okay with that. She leans into me, giving me access to her mouth. I slide my tongue in, tasting her orange and ginger flavor, moaning against her mouth. She tastes so delicious.

I slide my hands over her back, down her to ass cheeks, pulling her closer. She lifts a leg, hooking it on my waist and rubbing herself against me. I can smell the scent of her arousal as she moans, grinding herself on my hard erection.

I switch our positions, pushing her against the tree, continuing to kiss her as I run my hand down her thigh to her knee, pulling it back up to my waist. I can feel her heat through my pants. I run my hand higher up her thigh, sliding my thumb between us, when I realize there is nothing between us other than my pants.

I pull my head back and look at her. "You aren't wearing panties?" It's a guttural growl, full of

possessiveness and need. No wonder I can feel her warmth. And I know if I looked at the front of my pants, there would be a glistening slickness on them, the evidence of her arousal.

"I knew we were sharing a room, and I thought, maybe we could sleep completely naked tonight."

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+15 BONUS

"What does that have to do with wearing panties to dinner?" I ask, reaching

forward and nipping at her neck. She lifts her chin, exposing her neck to me completely. Another growl of pleasure at her submission rumbles in my chest. "I was hoping maybe we could do something like we did last weekend on the roof."

Oh, my sweet mate.

I pull back, looking at her. "All you have to do is ask. I'm happy to do anything you want to try. Lily bud."

I watch as her eyes flicker away for a minute before she looks back at me and I watch her blush. "Tell me Lily." I encourage her.

"I don't know what to ask for." She says quietly.

"Do you want to try something new?" She nods her head.

Chapter 526

"Do you trust me?"

"Make sure you don't wake the humans." I say before dropping to my knees in front of her. I look up and see her confusion before I take her leg and pull it over my shoulder. I slowly take my hands, pushing her dress up, getting my first glimpse of her beautiful lips, glistening for me.

I look back up at her, holding her gaze as I lean forward and slowly lick her juices. I can't help the moan

that escapes me at how delicious she tastes. If I thought her mouth tasted good, it is nothing compared

to this sweet nectar.

I push my face between her thighs, sliding my tongue between her lips, then

pulling her hips forward to

give me better access. I slide my tongue inside her, lapping at her juices.

“Clint.” She whispers, and it's a needy cry. Her hand goes into my hair, tugging gently.

I slide my tongue back to her clit, sucking it into my mouth before pushing my tongue against it, swirling

it around and around. Her body is so responsive, her legs start to shake almost instantly.

“Clint.” Her voice is higher, her breath coming faster.

I pull away, looking up at her. She looks at me like she's offended that I stopped so soon.

“Be ready to cover your mouth, Lily.” I tell her, before sliding a finger inside her. Her body pushes down, like she wants my finger to go deeper, so I push another one in. Her gasp of pleasure is music to my ears, and I watch my fingers sliding in and out of her, corkscrewing them.

making her whimper as she drenches my fingers.

“Hand to your mouth, Lily.” I tell her and wait for her to comply. As soon as she does, I suck her clit back into my mouth, my tongue and fingers moving at the same speed. I hear her moan and she must have listened about her hand over her mouth as she takes her hand out of my hair and I hear it slap against the one

covering her mouth. Her muffled moans get louder, and I increase my speed. Her legs are

quivering, the leg over my shoulder pulling me closer to her, when I feel her inner walls clamp down on

my fingers, her body jerking with the strength of her orgasm.

I continue my assault, forcing her to take everything I'm giving her. When I feel like she won't be able to stand any longer, I pull her other leg over my shoulder and use my free hand to hold her up while my fingers and tongue continue to

push her over the edge again and again.

When she begins whimpering my name over and over, I finally let her come down. Her body continues to jerk, her legs languid on my shoulders. When I feel the last of her aftershocks clenching my fingers, I release her clit and slowly slide my fingers out of her. When I look up at her, her eyes are closed and she's breathing heavily.

+15 BONUS

I pull first one leg, then the other to the ground before pulling her dress down and standing up. I take her

mouth, my tongue sliding between her lips letting her taste herself.

I pull away looking down at my dazed mate. "You taste delicious, Lily." I tell her.

"Come on, let's get back. I need a cold shower before we go to sleep."

When we get back, Anders is not on the couch. I'm glad to know he's making headway with Calista. When I walk into the room Lily and I are sharing. I see that both our bags are in here. I grab mine and head to the shower. "I'll be back in a few minutes Lily. Go ahead and get in bed and I'll join you when I'm done."

I don't wait for her reply, I'm desperate to relieve the pressure that's been building ever since we left dinner. I turn the water on, letting it turn warm before sliding under the shower spray. My eyes are closed and I'm thinking of how delicious my mate tasted and the sounds she made. I'm jerking off at breakneck speed when I hear the door open.

I look up, not sure how to react to my mate, watching my hand stroking my dick. "Can I help you with that?"

Looks like Lily's exploration will continue in the shower. Updates daily.

Chapter 527

When Clint walks into the bathroom, I sit on the bed and take my boots off. Every time we've been intimate, it's me that experiences the pleasure and never him. He's never pressured me to give him anything, but I want to. I want to give him the same pleasure that he's been giving to me.

When I walk into the bathroom, I can see that he's taking matters into his own hands, literally. I shouldn't be the only one that is getting pleasure from our time together.

When I offer to help, I don't know what to do, so I pull my dress over my head, before walking into the shower with him. He hasn't said a word, he's just

watching me. He steps back, letting me in and the water from the shower pours over my back. I look down and gulp at how large he is. His hand fits around his girth, but I can tell that mine won't.

I reach down, replacing his hand with mine. He immediately sucks in air, and my eyes shoot to his face. His eyes have closed and his mouth is open slightly. I begin to stroke him, as I saw him doing when I walked in, only slower. I take my other hand wrapping it around him under the first one. Once I realize that I'm giving him pleasure, I look back down, watching my hands stroking him. His penis feels different than I expected. It's so hard and I can feel it twitching in my hands, but the skin is soft. As I watch, a bit of precum slips out of the tip.

I look up to see he's watching me, his eyes are darker than I've ever seen them. I look back down and lick my lips. He said I tasted delicious. I wonder how he tastes.

Without thinking about it, I lean down and lick the precum off the tip of his cock.

His response is

instantaneous.

"FUCK LILY!" He says through gritted teeth, his entire body tensing at just the lick of my tongue. I didn't expect his response to be so intense at just a flick of my tongue. I also didn't expect that he would taste delicious too. Apple pie. He smells like it, but now I know he also tastes like it. It's my very favorite

dessert and now I want more.

I kneel down in front of him, like he did to me earlier. I look back up at him and

he's watching me with so much intensity, I can feel heat pooling in my core, the scent of my arousal perfuming the warm, humid air

of the shower.

I continue to stroke him with one hand, putting the other on his thigh before leaning in and swirling my

tongue around the tip. When I hear him moan, I move my tongue to the base of his cock and lick my way

to the tip.

"Lily." My name is a quiet, pleading moan.

I suck the tip into my mouth, feeling his body clench, his hand going into my hair.

I look up again. I love that I am getting this response from his body. I don't know exactly what I'm doing, but I must be doing

something right.

+15 BONUS

As I watch, I slide more of him into my mouth. His teeth clench again and his

eyes close for longer than a blink but they open again, pinned to what I'm doing.

He's big, too big to get all of him into my mouth, so I keep stroking with one hand, using my mouth to stroke the rest of him.

"That feels so fucking good, Lily.

Since I can't speak, I hum my response to him and the minute I do, his body jerks again, a growl of pleasure coming from his chest. I take him as deep as I can, feeling him hitting the back of my throat.

“Lily, I'm not going to last long.” He tells me, so I begin to move faster, feeling his hand tighten in my hair.

My hand on his thigh moves to his ass, his really muscular ass. Wow! Something to think about later. Focus Lily! I pull him closer, wanting to give him the same pleasure he gave me. He uses the hand in my hair to guide me to the rhythm he wants me to keep, careful not to be too forceful when he hits the back of my throat.

“Fuck Lily, I'm going to cum.” He says and moves to pull me off his cock. Instead, I grab his ass with both hand and push him farther into my mouth, feeling him slide into my throat. I open my throat taking him even deeper just as his cock begins spasming against my tongue. I feel the hot, thick liquid shooting into my throat, and I automatically begin swallowing, my throat contracting around him. His answering snarl and his body jerking at his release lets me know how much he likes this. I take everything he gives me, moaning myself at the apple flavor that hits my tongue.

When I feel his body relax, his cock going soft in my mouth, I pull back, licking every drop off him before standing back up. I only have a moment before he's pushed me against the shower wall, his hand tangling in my hair, his mouth and tongue devouring me.

Chapter 528

When he finally pulls away, he puts his forehead against mine. "I don't know what made you decide to do that, Lily, but that was incredible."

I smile, pleased with myself for having given him the pleasure he has been giving to me.

We dry off and crawl into bed together. It occurs to me that I would be happy getting into bed with Clint every night, curling up on his chest, while he wraps his arms around me, listening to the sound of our wolves purring to each other. In a flash, I see my future, clear as day with Clint by my side, and I know,

want this more than anything.

The next morning. I wake up, practically laying on top of Clint. He kisses my head. "Good morning. beautiful."

I lift my head and look at him. "Have you been awake long?" I ask, noticing that he doesn't look sleepy.

"A while. I was enjoying having you laying on my chest." His hand is stroking my back from the top of my

butt cheek to my shoulder blade. I have the urge to stretch like a cat under his touch.

"I'm a wolf, not a cat." Andra huffs at me. "But it does feel good. Clint can stroke us any time he wants."

“What does Andra have to say this morning?” Clint asks me.

Honesty. I promised to give him honesty. “We are both enjoying the way you're stroking my back. It

makes me want to arch against your hand. I thought like a cat, but Andra took offense.”

I feel his chest bouncing under me with his laughter. “I'm happy to stroke either of you any time.”

My hussy of a wolf pushes forward. “Thank you, Clint, your touch is very nice.” She tells him.

He strokes my face with the back of his fingers. Donovan pushing forward. “We love touching you, both of you.” He says.

I watch as Clint pulls Donovan back. “Before these two get carried away, it smells like someone is cooking breakfast out there.”

I sniff the air and sure enough, it smells like pancakes and bacon. My stomach rumbles.

“Let's get my girls fed.” Clint said.

“Your girls?”

“Mmmhmm.” He says, kissing my nose. “You and Andra. My girls.”

Andra begins purring at this. I roll my eyes, before moving off Clint.

“What's on the agenda for today?” I ask, pulling on some clothes.

+15 BONUS

“Whitewater rafting today. We need to leave soon, I think it's an hour or so away and we need to be there by a certain time.

When I open the door to our room to go to the kitchen. I stop in my tracks. Anders has Cali up against the counter and is kissing her the same way Clint kisses me. I already know that Cali is going to be dazed when he pulls away. Clint comes up behind me and clears his throat. “Something smells good.” Anders whips his head around, growling at Clint. I frown, what's this?

“I meant breakfast.” Clint says, meaningfully. And it takes me a moment before I realize that we can smell Cali's arousal from Anders' kisses and Anders took Clint's statement all wrong.

Cali blushes a bright shade of red and Anders steps back, running a hand through his hair. “Sorry about that.”

“No problem, as long as breakfast doesn't get burned because you aren't paying attention.” Clint teases him before walking into the kitchen to check the pancakes.

Cali looks at me and I can tell that we have a lot to catch up on. Although maybe not. As much as I want to tell someone about what happened between me and

Clint, I also want to keep it private. I don't want to share it with anyone, not even Cali.

As we sit down to eat, we begin talking about the day. "Isn't it too early to go white water rafting?" Cali asks.

Anders smiles at her in a way that feels very intimate. Oh yeah, there's a story there.

"Usually, but dad got the pack here to agree to a modified version for us. We have to go south, and it won't be the normal version, but it will still be fun. And because it's someone that works for the pack that's taking us, we can swim and not worry about the water temperature being too cold for humans.

We finish breakfast and get changed for our trip. Everyone is excited and while the rafting isn't as exciting as I'm sure it is during the season, it's still fun and we take some time to swim in the water. It is cold, but Clint warms me up.

"Someday, we'll come back during the season and go on a real whitewater rafting trip, if you'd like."

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I wrap my arms and legs around him in the water. "I would love that. It's really beautiful here. And I know

have other places in the country that do whitewater rafting as well."

"It's a date." He says, kissing me.

Chapter 529

I'm not sure life gets any better than it is right now. Everything is perfect. My mate is opening up to me, she's agreeing to future time together and she's wanting to become more physical with me. I literally thought my head was going to explode last night when Lily went down on me. Well, one head actually did explode. Nothing has ever felt as good as her mouth on me. I could tell she wasn't experienced in giving blow jobs and that just made the whole experience that much better. She's a natural, she's perfect, and she was made just for me. Thank you, Moon Goddess!

It's obvious this morning that Anders and Calista had gotten intimate as well. I won't ask him about it. I won't share my relationship with Lily, and I know he won't share his with Calista, but it's there, and I'm happy for him. It makes it a lot easier to spend time together since they were already close friends and

he and I are as well.

We're all so relaxed. The company is easy and fun. We alternate between spending time together with the four of us and then splitting off into pairs. Dinner tonight is a more relaxed affair, but we all get lobster again, taking advantage of the fresh seafood.

At night we all walk around the harbor again, just enjoying the fresh, briny air. Anders and Calista decide to go off on their own and Lily and I return to the house.

When we get back, Lily pulls me into the shower with her. I could definitely get

used to this. She's become very comfortable with me, and I love it. She bends over to turn on the shower, giving me an excellent view of her ass. My hand twitches wanting to touch her, but I don't want to push her boundaries. I need to let her guide this and tell me what she wants.

but

She pulls me into the shower, stepping backward under the water as she kisses me. I wrap my arms around her, feeling the water washing down our bodies. My body instantly responds to her closeness, but I don't want her to think that I have any expectations other than being together. When we pull apart, I grab the shampoo and pour some into my hands before beginning to rub it into her hair. I step back, turning her around and pulling her out of the stream of the shower while I work the shampoo down into

her long hair.

As I do, I kiss her shoulders, and let my fingers slide up her body. I turn her around, kissing her nose, before gently pushing her under the shower and rinsing her hair. When I'm done, I do it again with conditioner. After that, I get the body wash and begin washing her body, taking my time, enjoying

touching and taking care of my mate.

When I finish, she turns and begins washing me, taking her time. It's so intimate and the feeling of her touching me feels so good, I think this might be my new favorite thing to do with my mate.

When we're done, we dry each other off, leaving kisses all over the other's body. My erection is on full display and her arousal is scenting the air deliciously.

We crawl into bed, and I lay on my back, waiting for her to lay on my chest.

Instead, she leans over me

+15 BONUS

kissing me deeply. Her hand starts to slide over my chest, moving south to stroke my throbbing erection.

I pull away from her. "Lily?" I ask her.

She looks down at me and I can see her indecision. "Baby, we can just go to sleep. Or if you want to try

something new or do something we've already done, we can do that too. What do you want, love?"

I cup her face with my hand, running my thumb across her cheek. She leans into my hand, her eyes closing, before she looks at me and the indecision has turned to determination.

"I'm ready."

I smile at my sweet mate. "That's great, Lily bud. What are you ready for?"

"I'm ready to go all the way." My thumb stops, mid-stroke.

I look into her eyes, and I see that there is no uncertainty, no hesitation. My mate wants me, and she is willing to let me be her first, even before she knows for

sure that I'm her mate.

“Are you sure?”

She nods. “Yes.”

I lift up and gently push her back on the bed, laying over top of her. “I'm honored, but I need to make sure that you are positive that you want this. We don't have to, we can wait.”

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She shakes her head. “No, I'm ready.”

I lean in, kissing her deeply, taking my time to get my heart rate under control. I want to make sure that this night is memorable for all the right reasons for my mate. I want her to look back on tonight and smile. every time she thinks of our first time together.

I run my hand down her body, slowly taking in every curve, every sensitive area, every place where she is ticklish. I begin kissing my way down her neck and have to check myself when I feel my canines start to

extend. I can't wait until I can mark her as mine.

I move down her body, taking her nipple into my mouth, sucking on it while I use my fingers to gently tug on the other one. She arches up into my mouth and I swirl my tongue around it until she's whimpering my name. I switch to her other nipple, taking it into my mouth, loving the sounds that she's making and

the increasing scent of her arousal. I have to taste her.

I kiss my way down her stomach, moving between her thighs and pulling one over my shoulder. I have much better access here on the bed than I did last night when I had her against the tree. I run my hand down her other thigh, hooking my hand under her knee and pushing her leg up against the mattress.

opening her to me.

I blow on her glistening lips. "So beautiful." I say reverently before diving in to feast on my favorite meal.

I'm thankful that Anders and Calista haven't returned. My mate can be as loud as she wants to be, and I love hearing her call my name as I give her pleasure. I take my free hand and slide a finger inside her wet folds, slowly moving in and out before adding a second finger. I begin sucking and licking on her clit while I corkscrew my fingers, gently stretching her as I start to feel her legs shaking. I increase my pressure and speed until she's screaming her pleasure, her inner walls clamping down on my fingers. I want to make her cum again, but I know I won't last if I do.

I slide up her body, taking her face in my hands. "Are you sure, Lily bud? Last chance to back out."

"I want you, Clint. I'm sure."

I kiss her again, then rub my tip against her wetness before lifting my head and looking at her. I slowly start to slide inside her, and she feels so good. It's the

most incredible feeling I've ever experienced. When I reach the barrier of her maidenhead, I reach down and kiss her once more before thrusting into her until I bottom out. I immediately feel her body tense, and she pulls away from our kiss with her gasp

of pain.

"I love you, Lily." I say and I hold absolutely still, waiting for her to adjust to the

intrusion and my size. I kiss a tear that drops from her eyes, then kiss her cheek, her nose and move back to her lips. When she finally starts to move, I lift up to watch her as I begin to slowly slide in and out of her.

Her eyes focus on me, her hands come to my face, then she buries them in my hair, pulling me to her,

kissing me more deeply.

She pulls away, her eyes are closed and her back is arched. "Faster." She whispers.

I begin to go faster, then start to feel her body moving against mine. I pull one of her legs up, hooking it over my shoulder giving me better access. I shift until I find the spot that has her eyes going wide and her mouth opening into an "O". Once I've found her perfect spot, I begin to thrust into her faster and faster. I grit my teeth to keep from coming. I need her to reach her climax before I reach mine.

When her body arches and she screams my name, I can only hold out for two more strokes before I am joining her, my body shooting off like a rocket. My

mouth begins to salivate, my canines extend, needing to sink into something. I roar my release, reaching past her and sinking my teeth into the pillow beside her head. It's not what I want, the pillow is a poor substitute for my mate's neck, but I feel the venom flowing from my canines as my dick continues to contract long after it normally would, reacting to every pulse of my mate's body.

Wow, Lily agreed to let Clint be her first without knowing for sure that he is her mate. What do you think should she have waited?