

Chapter 100-1

After getting cleaned up and eating lunch in bed, Seth tosses me a pair of yoga pants and a bra top as he slides into a pair of sweat pants and then leads me down the hall to the offices.

“So, there’s a little bit of a surprise,” he says, grinning like a small boy and I can’t help but smile back at him. “This was actually my office before, but I moved because I want you to have it. I’m just sorry it’s in your office and not our home.”

He opens the door and leads me in, walking over and turning on the light. I look around the now illuminated room, taking in the sparse furnishings, making the nearly empty room look even bigger than it is. It’s absolutely huge, with a high ceiling and a crystal chandelier shimmering in the light high above the center of the room.

“Seth,” I say, looking up breathlessly. “It’s beautiful.”

He laughs and pulls me back close against him, whispering in my ear. “Really? That’s not even the surprise.”

“It’s not?” I say, turning my head back to look at him and he smiles, shaking his head. He releases me, taking my hand in his and leads me to a set of French doors behind the desk. He opens them, leading me out onto a huge balcony overlooking a beautiful, lush garden.

“Holy s**t,” I whisper, looking around at the beauty of it all. “It’s amazing. I can’t take this from you, though.”

“You absolutely can,” he tells me with a smile and kisses my forehead. “I never came out here, and I’m sure this will be your favorite place in the whole kingdom.”

“Thank you,” I tell him, wrapping my arms around him tightly, looking up at him as he looks at me, a giant smile on his face. “You know, the kingdom would like to see you like this.”

“Like what?” he asks, c*****g an eyebrow at me.

I wrap my arms around him, relaxed and smiling. “Happy. Giving. Smiling. Relaxed.”

“That’s what you’re for, Love,” he says, leaning down and placing a kiss on the tip of my nose. “I left some books in here, and I’ll probably need them to stay. My new office doesn’t have as many shelves.”

“I barely even have books to put on them,” I tell him with a small giggle, reaching up and wrapping my hands behind his neck, pulling him down so I can kiss him.

He places a hand on the small of my back, pulling me to him as he deepens the kiss. I pull away, taking his hand and leading him back inside, gently pushing him down into the chair behind the empty desk.

“What are you doing, Love?” he asks with a chuckle, but complies with my weak attempts to push him into the chair.

“I’m saying thank you. Properly,” I tell him, straddling his lap and kissing him as he grips my hips tightly, holding me in place against him. I place my hand on his scruffy cheek as we kiss, loving the feel of the hair on his face and wiggle against him, feeling him harden beneath me.

I stand in front of him and kneel down, unzipping his pants and taking him in my hand, pulling him from his pants and moving his hand. “Molly, you don’t have to do this to thank me,” he says, but with no conviction to his words and making no move to stop me.

“But I want to,” I tell him with a smile and lean forward, running my tongue from the base to the tip, and hear him hiss as I take him into my mouth.

Seth puts his hand on the back of my head, twisting his fingers into my curls, gently guiding my movements, pushing himself a little deeper each time as he moans.

“Love,” he says breathlessly. “You’ve got to stop.”

“Why?” I ask him, concerned that I did something wrong, but he doesn’t answer me, he just reaches down and picks me up quickly, tossing me gently onto the top of the desk, pulling my pants off.

“Because I want to be inside you, Molly,” he says, leaning over to kiss me, hard.

He pushes himself inside me and I wrap my legs around him, his hands finding their way to my thighs to hold me as he moves quickly, beginning a punishing pace that makes my toes curl in pleasure.

“Seth,” I say, moaning as he brings me higher and higher. He reaches down and begins to rub, helping me get to the edge more quickly and as I tumble over, screaming his name, he joins me, holding me tightly. He releases me and leans forward, almost collapsing on me.

“F**k,” he breathes into my ear. “I didn’t think you’d be THAT excited over a balcony.”

“It was very thoughtful of you,” I giggle and place a kiss on his cheek. “Thank you. I really do love it.”

He slowly pulls out of me, bending down to grab both of our pants and he tosses mine at me and points me towards the restroom... I guess it’s mine, though.

I come back out to join him and look around, just taking in the entire room. I feel the strong arms of my mate wrap around me from behind as he breathes my scent in deeply.

“Any idea what you want to do to the office? This one or downstairs?” he asks me.

I smile, looking up at the beautiful chandelier again. “I really like the green. It reminds me of home,” I say, trying to hold in my emotions.