

Chapter 43-2

He’s on top of me, touching, but I don’t feel close enough to him so I reach behind him and tug his shirt up and he helps me guide it off of him and immediately returns to my chest. The feel of his skin pressed against mine adds a new level to my desire, causing me to arch my back and press myself up into him, squeezing my thighs together for some sort of relief.

Seth smirks a knowing smirk against my skin and, with one last bite, he releases me and sits up, moving to untie and remove his shoes and socks, and then mine. He’s on his knees looking down at me and gently shakes his head in disbelief.

“You’re so perfect, Molly,” he says and reaches down to unbutton my jeans. I lift my hips as he slides them down, moving them so slowly I’m not sure I can handle it.

“Seth… I…” I need something, but I don’t exactly know what. I just know I need him closer.

“I know, Love. You’re not ready yet, though,” he tells me, gently caressing the outside of my thighs slowly. “Soon.” He lays back down over top of me, supporting himself on his strong arms and holding me close. He brings his lips back to mine and I kiss him hungrily, gently pulling at his bottom lip with my teeth.

“Molly,” he gently moans and it sends that pulsating feeling below again, hearing him moan my name in pleasure. He kisses my neck, lingering on the spot where his mark will go, before moving down. Slowly covering every inch of my skin with his lips on his way down, sometimes licking and nipping, driving me mad with want. He’s clearly reveling in the sound of my moans as he’s moving so slowly I don’t know if I can handle it. Finally, he reaches the top of my black, lacy underwear and all previous thoughts of who selected them are gone when he hooks his fingers in the sides and ever so slowly inches them down my body, tossing them to the side when he finally removes them.

He bends down and starts to slowly kiss his way back up my left leg, causing me to clench my thighs and he smirks against my skin again. When he reaches my hip, my hand makes its way to his hair and I gently tug. I hear him moan, but he moves back down to slowly kiss his way back up the other leg. He places his hands on my hips as he moves to kiss my belly button as he slowly, torturously kisses his way down. His lips never leave my skin as he gently nudges my legs apart and places himself in between, moving one leg up and wrapping his arm underneath and back to my hip. I feel his tongue descending upon me when he finally hits that spot that causes me to gasp loudly.

My hand finds its way back into my mate's hair and I gently tug at the feeling of this new sensation. His eyes look up at me and I feel him smile against me as he gently moves his tongue again, causing me to gasp in satisfaction again. “Seth,” I hear myself moan his name, not even realizing that I was. He continues his movements as they become faster and with more tenacity once he’s sure that I’m alright. My back arches and I throw my head back in pleasure, almost panting from the feelings he’s providing me.

Just when I think it can’t feel better, I feel Seth lazily slide a finger inside of me. The feeling is new, but it feels incredible as he moves it out a bit, and back in. He continues his incursion, speeding up as he goes when the feeling changes and he slides a second finger inside, pausing to allow me time to adjust.

He looks up at me and when our eyes meet I know he’s checking to make sure I’m OK. I nod at him and slightly wiggle my hips. He just smiles at me in response and continues his movements, slowly, torturously moving his fingers in and out, causing my muscles to tighten in response when he lifts his fingers gently inside, hitting a spot that causes me to tighten even more as I become even more breathless, my chest heaving. It feels marvelous and I don’t know how much more I can take when I tighten just a little bit more, and feel like I explode, causing me to moan loudly, arching my back and curling my toes.

Holy shit. Seth stills his movements and lifts his head, placing a gentle kiss on my stomach before slowly and carefully pulling his fingers out of me. I just lay there, breathing heavily but feeling completely sated and content. He pulls the blanket over me and lays next to me, pulling me into his chest.

“I love you,” I hear him whisper into my head, causing me to smile.

“I love you,” I tell him in return, bringing my hand to rest on his chest, above his heart.

We lay there for what feels like hours, watching the sliver of the new moon ascend higher into the sky. I thought I would be more nervous than I am now, but I’m not. I’ve resigned to the fact that whatever is going to happen will, and there’s nothing we can do to change the outcome. Seth gently moves his hand to cup my face, tilting it to meet his eyes. He doesn’t say anything, but I know his question and I nod my head to him in agreement. The moon is high, it’s time. He leans forward and kisses my forehead, holding me tightly against him.

“Whatever happens, I’m in this with you. I love you, with or without a wolf, or magic, or your memories,” he tells me and all I can do in response is to nod, and hug him tightly.