

Chapter 43-3

His hands start to move, gently caressing my skin as our lips meet in a gentle kiss. His kisses become more urgent, demanding, as his tongue slides into my mouth, gently greeting my own. His hands feel like they're everywhere, leaving trails of passionate heat as they move across my body. He leaves my lips and finds his way to my neck, gingerly kissing the most sensitive spot where his mark will be and he runs his fingers along it, sending chills throughout my entire body.

"You're so perfect, mate," I hear him whisper along my skin as he continues his kisses down my body. He takes one of my breasts in his massive, strong hand and pinches the bud gently, causing that feeling from earlier to awaken again. My hand finds its way to his hair and he looks up at me with an encouraging smile, and returns his attention to my chest.

He takes me into his mouth, gently teasing and engulfing it, causing my back to arch slightly as I moan. His hand slowly trails down my body, his fingers finding that most sensitive area, and he leisurely moves, driving me mad. He bites down gently as his hand continues and he slides one finger inside me as I hear him moan.

"You're so ready for me, Love." he says with a smile and I nod to him, feeling like I may explode if he continues to touch me like this. He moves his finger slowly, in and back out before slowly trailing back up, hitting that spot that makes my back arch again. He moves over so he's on top of me and gently rubs his hands down my thighs on either side of him. He runs his hands up my body, holding me with one while leaning up to kiss me and holding himself up with the other. I feel so small under him like this, but also like this is where I belong- under my mate.

He reaches down and I feel him at my entrance, causing me to rapidly become nervous. "Hey," he says to me, "I've got you" and I nod to him. I know he does, but I'm still nervous. He slowly pushes himself inside me, moving his hand to my hip, making me feel secure. He's in no rush and moves slowly, allowing me time to grow accustomed to this new feeling. To my surprise, it doesn't hurt, though it's definitely a new feeling. It's a good feeling though, especially as Seth kisses me.

He slowly begins his movement, not moving quickly to make sure that I'm alright. He groans in my ear and it helps to ease my nerves- he's enjoying this, too. As his movements speed up I can't help the moans I release in pleasure from being so connected to my mate, my gift from the goddess. That tightening feeling inside begins to build again and I arch my back, pressing myself into him, breathing heavily from the pleasure this man is giving me.

"Seth... I..." I attempt to say through shattered breaths and he moves his head to my neck, increasing his pace ever so slightly, and he licks his tongue across his spot and sucks on the skin gently. The tightening continues, causing me to moan loudly and he moves even more quickly when I feel a pulsating release. I throw my head back and scream in pleasure. I feel my mate's extended fangs on my neck as they gently pierce my skin, and it feels better than anything I have ever felt. He releases me and gently licks the spot and places a tender kiss on it.

He tenses over me, holding me tightly as he groans into my hair. He throws his head back and howls- the howl that signals to all wolves that their prince has found their mate.

Slowly, he pulls out of me when I suddenly feel cold, colder than I've ever felt before. My arms tense and my fingers bend in a way that I can't control.

"Seth," I begin to say and he looks at me with a smile that quickly falters when he sees my fear. "I... think something is wrong. I. It..." I try to say but I can't form the words. Everything begins to spin and there's a ringing sound in my ears. I notice Seth quickly covering me with a blanket and he's holding my face in his hands, but I can't hear what he's saying. The last thing I see is the look of panic in my mate's eyes before my own close and I succumb to the darkness.