

## Chapter 55-2

Seth’s hand slowly moves down my body from my face, cupping one of my breasts as I hear him chuckle slightly. “Definitely bigger.”

“I’m sorry,” I whisper, still so nervous and self-conscious about the changes to my body.

“No, no,” he says, looking at me. “This is not something to apologize for. I love it. I love everything about you, Molly. You’re perfection.”

“I’m not me anymore,” I whisper.

“You are though,” he tells me, gently placing a kiss on my cheek. “You are. You’re still my Molly.” He squeezes my breast gently, pinching, and making me moan in pleasure.

“Seth,” I breathe out. He kisses me, pinching again, causing me to arch my back and push myself into his chest. He moves his head and kisses along my neck again, gently licking and nipping along the way when I feel him at my ear, his hot breath causing goose bumps along my entire body as he takes the lobe gently between his teeth. My back arches up into him again and he takes that opportunity to slide his arm under me, holding me tightly to him as he unhooks my bra and helps me to remove it.

He sits up on his knees and looks down at me. “You are perfection, Molly,” he says and reaches forward to unbutton my jeans, slowly sliding them down my body. “Every inch of you is mine,” he says with a wicked grin, causing my insides to tighten.

“I need you,” I tell him, reaching out for his chest but he’s just out of my reach.

“Tell me what you want, Love,” he says to me, causing me to become terribly nervous. This is all so new to me, and I’m still unsure about everything. “It’s OK, Love. Don’t be nervous,” he tells me with a reassuring smile.

“I just want you,” I whisper, my voice sounds unsure but my body, however, is very sure.

“Do you want me inside of you?” he asks and I nod to him, not breaking eye contact. He stays right where he is, still looking down at me, gently rubbing his hands along my thighs. “You were made for me. You know that, right?” and I nod at him. He stands and removes his pants and boxers, reaching to slowly remove the black panties that remain on me. He leisurely moves his hands up my legs as he returns as he was, kneeling between my legs where he can see me clearly displayed before him.

He reaches down and slowly slips one finger inside me, causing me to gasp a little. “Seth,” I call breathlessly and he smirks down at me, slipping a second finger inside, smiling as his work elicits my moans.

“Our bodies fit together perfectly, Love,” he says as his fingers languidly continue their work, causing me to tighten around them. “Can you feel how much I want you through the bond?” he asks me and I realize that I can. I didn’t know what it was at first, but now that he’s said it, I realize that it’s his want that’s been making everything feel even better this time. I can feel how much he’s wanted me as his hands have grazed my skin. I can feel how deeply he cares for me with each kiss. I can feel how badly he wants to be inside me with each stroke of his fingers and knowing that’s what this feeling is turns me on impossibly more.

“I can feel how much you want me, too,” he says, leaning down so he’s on top of me, his face by my ear, but his fingers never stop their sensual assault upon me. “I can feel how much it turns you on when I tell you that you’re mine,” he whispers in my ear. “I can feel every good feeling I bring to you- from my breath on your delicate skin, to how you almost come undone when I do this” he says, tilting his fingers to hit a spot that, well... he was right. I am about to come undone when, suddenly, he removes his fingers, leaving me wanting more.

“No,” I whine breathlessly but he just smirks against my cheek and kisses it gently.

He doesn’t say anything as he grips my thigh and slowly, torturously, slides inside of me, causing me to moan. “f\*\*k,” he breathes out in my ear. “I don’t know how long I can last with the bond making me feel like this” he says, increasing his pace ever so slightly.

I can feel the tightening, and I feel like I could hurt him from the intensity of it, but I hope he never stops. He increases his pace, and his hold on me tightens as he speeds up even more. My back arches again, pushing my chest into him and the feeling from that causes even more tightening. I’m panting, breathless as Seth moans quietly in my ear.

“f\*\*k, Molly” he says as I tighten my hold on him. I vaguely realize I’m pulling his hair as the tightening explodes into a combustion of pleasure like nothing I’ve ever felt as Seth pushes inside me one last time, stilling his movements as he also find his release.

His weight starts to become heavy on me as he rolls us over, me on top and him still buried deep inside me. “A lifetime of this,” I hear him say as he gently tugs on one of my braids and I can't help the smile that spreads across my face from knowing that I'm loved so much.

“I love you,” I whisper into his chest where I’m lying and he tightens his arms around me.

“I love you,” he says to me as my eyes begin to feel heavy. I realize that this is truly the most comforting moment that I have ever had and I fall asleep, once again, to thoughts of my mate, and not the dreaded past.