

Chapter 58-2

“How long have you been awake?” I ask him, embarrassed to have been caught..

“Long enough,” he tells me with a smirk, causing me to turn bright red.

“I’m sorry,” I whisper.

Seth cracks one eye open and looks down at me. “Why are you apologizing? I want you to touch me. Please.” I feel his hand gently over mine as he guides me lower. “You’re my mate, Love.”

I hear Seth gently hiss in pleasure as I take him in my hand. I begin to move it, unsure of my movements, but he keeps his hand over mine, guiding me. After a moment, he releases me, leaving me on my own. He must be able to feel my nervousness through the bond, this thoughtful man of mine.

“You’re amazing, Love,” he tells me, encouraging me to continue. I try squeezing just a little and he moans. “That’s it. Just like that,” he tells me through slightly broken breaths. His encouragement has helped ease my nerves and emboldens me. I WANT to make him feel good. I WANT him to feel the way he makes me feel. I sit up, moving down, pulling the blankets back and slowly lick him.

“Fuck. Molly.” I hear him breathe as he becomes even harder in my hand. I take the tip into my mouth, continuing to move my hand as he’d shown me, and I feel his hand roughly motive to my hair, cradling the back of my head. I take just a little more of him with each movement, nervous about what I’m doing, but Seth’s reaction encourages me to continue on.

I hear my mate moan in pleasure and he pulls my hair. It’s painful, but it’s a good kind of pain. He pushes my head down further, causing me to take more of him into my mouth than I think I am able to and I swat at his hand.

“Sorry, Love,” I hear him say, and I see his hand move to grip the blankets instead. “Don’t stop. Just. Like. That,” he tells me through gritted teeth. I curiously chance a glance up at my mate and see him with his head tilted back, lips parted slightly, enjoying himself. I can’t believe that I’m making my mate feel this way, and it encourages me to increase the pace.

“Molly. I’m going to c*m,” he tells me, trying to pull away, but I continue my movements. “Molly,” I hear him again, warning in his voice, but I don’t move. He finds his release in my mouth, moaning and tightly gripping the blankets next to him. I still my movements, swallowing him and removing him from my mouth.

“Good morning,” I say to him as I move to lay back down next to him.

Seth laughs loudly. “Yes, it was good,” he says with a smirk. “You never cease to amaze me, Love. You’re always so curious and brave.” He pulls me into his arms and kisses the top of my head.

I move to get up but Seth tightens his hold on me. “No, we’re not moving from here today,” he says, causing me to giggle at him.

“I have to,” I tell him. “I have to get the bread for dinner started soon.”

He looks over at the clock on the bedside table. “It’s 7. The sun is barely even up.”

“I know,” I tell him, wiggling out of his hold. “I’m usually up first but SOMEONE distracted me, today,” I say standing up, but I feel his hands on my hips, quickly pulling me back into bed.

Before I can even register what’s happened, he’s on top of me, his nose running along the side of my neck as I lay underneath him. “I distracted you, huh?” he asks me and I nod silently. He smirks at this and I feel his tongue slowly move up my neck. “I don’t think that I did anything. I was just a poor man, trying to sleep, when my mate started touching me.”

I can’t help but giggle. I guess that technically, he’s right. But I also need to get up and bake bread. “Seth,” I start to say but he quickly covers my lips with his, pressing his tongue into my mouth. He pulls away, smirking down at me. “If I were the distraction, it would have looked more like this,” he says and kisses me again, quickly pushing two fingers inside of me, causing me to moan.

“f**k, Molly,” he says to me, breathlessly. “You’re always so wet for me. Always ready for me to take me inside of you,” he tells me, pulling his fingers out. He moves and stands at the side of the bed, grabbing my legs and roughly pulling me to the edge. He quickly pushes himself inside me, causing me to moan in pleasure at the feeling of my mate filling me.

“You’ll tell me if you’re sore, right? Stop me if anything hurts?” he tells me and I nod quickly. I don’t know why he’s asking. He could feel it, but it’s kind of him to ask. But as soon as he starts his rapid movements, I understand why he was concerned. We’ve only been together a few times and he’s been so gentle each time. This time, however, he’s more aggressive, more primal. And it feels absolutely amazing.

Seth’s movements are causing me to moan, and scream as he continues at a pounding pace, never letting up. No doubt everyone in the kitchen can hear us, but it feels too good for me to be bothered with worrying about that at the moment. Every thrust leaves me wanting just a little bit more and as I finally reach the edge I can’t help the scream that escapes me. Seth isn’t exactly quiet either as he finds his release, slumping forward and on top of me.

“f**k, Molly,” he says, pushing my hair behind my ear like that’s helping how I look at the moment. “You’re so tight, Love. So utterly perfect” he tells me, running his hand along any part of skin he can reach, though his shirt is almost completely up now, so there’s plenty easily available to him. I must look an absolute disaster.

“When we don’t have bread with dinner tonight I’ll be sure to blame you,” I tell him, sticking my tongue out at him.

“Oh, my Love,” he tells me with a smirk. “The entire pack is well aware you weren’t baking bread from the way you were screaming my name.”