

Chapter 60-2

I move my arms to wrap them around his neck and gently pull him towards me, kissing him deeply. He gently moans into my mouth and returns my kisses as his hand trails up my back and to the back of my neck. His movements are causing me to tighten with a need for relief, causing me to arch my back and throw my head back, moaning my mate's name in pleasure. I vaguely realize it may have been loud, but I'm too consumed with the pleasure my mate is giving me to care how loud I am.

Seth suddenly pulls out, but he quickly helps me to stand and turns me around, lifting the end of my dress back up. He attempts to enter me from behind, but I'm too short. "Brace yourself on the counter," I hear him say as he lifts me by my hips and pushes into me, but his attempts to move like this aren't going as I think he'd hoped for, or maybe I'm just not doing a very good job.

He pulls out and places me on my feet again, turning me around and tossing me over his shoulder.

"Seth!" I exclaim but he isn't deterred and just swats me on the butt as he makes his way to the bedroom, gently tossing me onto the bed with a grin.

"Get on your hands and knees, Love," he tells me and I do as I'm told. "Wait, you have too many clothes on."

I feel his hands on the zipper of my dress and once it's down, I wiggle out of it, throwing it to the side. He guides me back down, pulling me to the edge of the bed where he's standing and he quickly pushes back into me with a sigh.

"That's better," he says, contentedly. "Are you good?" he asks and I look over my shoulder to him and nod. "You feel so good, Molly," he tells me, with a gentle caress of my ass before he pulls back, and then slams into me, gripping my hips tightly.

He continues his movements, causing a tightening inside of me that I don't know if I can handle. He leans over and throws a pillow at me, and I realize that I may have been a little loud, but I can't be bothered to care too much as I slam my face into the pillow to muffle the sounds. I reach a peak of pleasure and as it explodes, waves of satisfaction course through my body as Seth grips me tightly, slamming into me one last time before he stills and wraps his arms around me.

Seth pulls out of me and I collapse on the bed, completely exhausted, as I feel him lay down next to me and pull me to him. He places sweet, gentle kisses across my shoulder and down my back. We lay there, both slowing our breathing as he continues to gently run his hand along my exposed skin. Finally, after I've come down from the most amazing physical high, I turn so I'm facing him and he wraps me in his arms, pulling me to him.

"Was I THAT loud?" I ask him, feeling embarrassed. I didn't care in the moment, but I can't help the blush that forms across my face now.

He smirks at me and reaches to push a stray hair that had come loose behind my ear. "Yeah, you were."

I feel my face become even more red as I throw my hands over it, mortified. I can hear and feel Seth laugh as he tightens his hold on me. "I'm sure rumors will spread through your pack about how I'm just a s*x God now."

"What if my parents heard?" I ask, somehow more mortified than just a moment ago.

I hear Seth laugh again. Honestly, it's pretty annoying that he finds this so funny. "Oh, Molly. I'm sure they did."

I sit up, pushing my way out of his arms with the plans to storm off, but I still have my shoes on. I quickly sit back down and reach down, undoing the straps.

"Molly," he tells me, timidly placing his hand on my hip. "We're mates. It's ok."

"It's embarrassing," I whisper, feeling really vulnerable and uncomfortable that I feel that way. Seth wraps his arms around me and pulls me into his lap.

"You're my mate, Molly," he says and gently kisses my cheek. "Don't be embarrassed that we love each other. IF people heard, they won't say anything. You're their Princess."

I nod at his words. I'm not completely convinced of that, because I'm sure my brother will have plenty to say, but it does make me feel a little bit better. Seth kisses my head and releases me, shrugging out of his shirt and reaching down to remove his shoes. I leave him there and make my way to the bathroom and turn on the shower. I look at myself in the mirror and laugh a little. I thought I'd look much worse after that, but my makeup is only smeared just a little and my hair is only falling down slightly. I take it down from the ponytail it's been in and throw it up into a messy bun and begin to wipe off my makeup.

Seth walks into the bathroom and I can see him behind me in the mirror, smiling.

"What?" I ask, unsure why he's smiling like that.

He walks up to me and wraps an arm around my waist. "You're just so beautiful, Molly. I don't deserve you, but I thank the Goddess that I have you."

"You're not too bad, yourself?" I say to him with a small smile and he chuckles slightly.

"I'll have you know that your mother thinks I'm gorgeous," he says to me, feigning offense.

I can't help the giggle that escapes me. "Yes, she very much does."