

Chosen by Fate 81

Chapter 81 - Reece-Another Lecture From Mom

Reece

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Life was getting busy again. I didn't get to see Mom or my Little Bunny all that much lately. I had been back to work a little over a week and spent almost every day at the office until very late. I did know that Mom and Little Bunny had decided on how they wanted to run the daycare they had thought of. I was brought some paperwork on the idea they had, and it really was a good plan.

They were going to take on some more help, apparently my Little Bunny had convinced her Aunt Eve to help as well. They would offer daycare services on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. I was initially confused about it not just being Monday, Wednesday, and Friday which I thought made more sense, but it appears that my Little Bunny wanted to give parents a weekend day that they could be kid free as well.

It wouldn't be for long, and it would be early, but this way it would count as a date opportunity for them. My mate was truly generous and kind to others. She was also going to be at all the sessions unless she had business with me elsewhere. And until we got this issue with rogues and warlocks taken care of, she couldn't go with me anywhere. I truly regretted that.

I had gotten home from the office just after dinnertime and went straight to my home office. Things were busy right now as I was in the middle of a major acquisition at the moment. My company dealt with lots of minor firms. Almost any industry that wolves could want to work in needed to have a way to keep us a secret from the humans. Not just us either but the other supernaturals as well.

So, it was with that manner of thinking that my family started this business four generations ago. In a way, we are a supernatural management firm. But what we do is make ourselves so powerful, so well known that no other company can turn us down. We have ties with medicine, research, securities, sports and entertainment. You name it and we probably have a wolf working in that field.

My pack would have remained small and relatively powerless, like all the others around us, if we hadn't done something to raise us up. We have wolves that come to us from all over the world looking for help. They don't want help in our little patch of the world, but in theirs. The beauty of the situation though, is that we are powerful enough to make it happen.

The empire left to me by my father when he died, that so many people thought was just going to collapse because I was too young and inexperienced, has only risen higher than anyone ever predicted.

Yes, I might have only been eighteen, but I was already a sophomore in college at the time, working on my business degree. I continued to work and go to school, and I did so while making sure that not a single person in my company had to worry about their future.

Did I have help? Yeah, sure I did. Who doesn't get help from time to time? But I made certain that I was able to do what I needed to, eventually. I made sure I was the boss, the Alpha, the President, that everyone needed me to be.

That's why I was handling this new business personally. Major things like this always went through me. This company was a major security firm in LA. They handled all the high-profile bodyguard work. Their issue was poor management skills. Even though they were known as the best they were struggling just to get by. That's where I come in. I had wolves from all over the world who would love to work in LA, and this company was another step to help them. It was a win-win.

I would be flying out to meet with them in just under two weeks. I was going to have a series of meetings with their current management, I needed to know if they were trustworthy or not, if I needed to clean house in the administration when we took over. Things like that we needed to meet with them in person for, sniff them out so to speak.

I had mountains of paperwork to go through. I was having each member of their staff investigated and thoroughly vetted so I knew if they were up to our high standards or not. I didn't take on ruff, that wasn't my style at all.

But all this work was making me tired. I think it had to do with the fact that I couldn't see my Little Bunny. I had grown used to spending a lot of time around her during my vacation, so I wanted her by my side. But until this current business was over, I was working mainly from the corporate office and not my home office so I couldn't make up an excuse to call her to me. My wolf whined like crazy all day long while I was trying to work, making it take even longer.

I heard the sound of soft, feminine footsteps coming down the hall. My wolf was momentarily elated at the sound, until the scent reached my nose. Mom was coming toward my office, my hopes fell, and my wolf whined. I felt guilty for being so disappointed, but I couldn't help it.

Mom came right in without knocking.

"So, you are still alive. I was worried that you might be dead, or a vampire, since I hadn't seen you in so long." She joked with me as she sat in the chair across from me at my desk.

"I know, but it's been crazy lately." I sighed, exhausted from so many consecutive late nights in a row. I even worked straight through this past weekend.

"You're not alone anymore Reece, you can't throw yourself into your work nonstop." She lectured me.

"I know, but I have a major situation right now. Once this is done, I will have more time to spend with you."

"I'm not talking about me." She snapped at me angrily.

"What?" I was confused. "I thought you were mad because I wasn't home to spend time with you now that you were awake."

"I'm talking about your mate, Reece."

"What about Trinity? She hasn't seemed any different lately."

"How would you know? You haven't been around to see anything." She was angrier than I had seen her in a long time.

"Has she said something to you?" I asked worried about my Little Bunny.

"Reece." She shook her head at me. "If only you knew how she feels, what she thinks."

"What?" I was not liking how this conversation was going.

"Sweetheart, she still thinks you hate her. She's justified to herself the reasons why you rejected her and nothing I said to her was enough to make her think otherwise."

"What? How could she still think that? Haven't I been showing her, proving to her that I don't hate her?" I was so confused. "I have been trying to be there, and show her that I want her, not just physically, but her to be there with me. But now that I think about it, she kept asking me who was making me spend time with her. Like she didn't think I would be near her willingly." I sighed dejectedly. "Mom, how do I fix this?"

"Have you talked to her?" She asked me.

"Yes, we have talked a lot. We got to know a lot about each other on our dates. All three of them went well enough. The last one went great. How could she possibly think like that still?" I shook my head. "I know she thinks I want her just for sex, that's why I behaved myself perfectly last time, to show her that I wanted her and not just her body."

"Have you ever told her that you don't hate her? Have you told her you don't reject her and never truly did?"

"I told her that I regretted saying those things." I answer.

"Was that all you said?" Mom asked me. "You didn't say anything like I don't hate you, or I accept you as a true mate?"

"Well, no. Not in those words. But I told her I regretted having told her those words." I tried to explain again, to see where I might have gone wrong.

"You idiot."

"What?" I yelled at hearing her yell at me again right now.

"Think about it. Truly think about how she might see it. You regret saying those words. That doesn't tell her that the words aren't true, just that you wish you hadn't told her. Like you think life would have been easier if you just kept your mouth shut."

"But that's not what I meant." I tried to explain it to her. "I was saying that I wish I hadn't said them because I didn't truly feel that way." Mom got up and began pacing at my words, she was clearly frustrated. I watched as she stalked toward the window behind me in her anger.

"How is she supposed to know how you feel if you didn't actually tell her?" Mom demanded.

"I thought I had made things clear with my actions and telling her my regrets. I've been trying to show her that I accept her. We've gotten closer, in more ways than one."

I was trying to figure out this mess I suddenly found myself in when I felt a sudden sharp pain on the back of my head. I hadn't expected it, so my head went flying forward several inches.

"You moron." Mom screeched. I spun around to look at her in shock and saw her holding a thick book from the shelf behind me, she had clearly used that to hit me. "How the hell do you expect her to know how you feel if you don't say anything. No wonder she thinks you just want her for sex. Getting closer in more ways than one. You've tried getting physical with her without telling her how you feel, so she doesn't trust the progress you've made at all. She's going to think she's nothing more than another notch in your belt."

"You know, she even told me refused to be just another notch for me." I chuckled without any humor. "I really have been trying, but I didn't know I had messed up so bad. How do I fix this?" I pleaded with Mom, I needed to know.

"You talk to her, explain some things to her. And for Goddess's sake Reece, keep it in your pants and your hands to yourself when you do." She was glaring at me. I hung my head in shame as I nodded.

"Alright, I will make sure I talk to her soon."

"When?" She demanded.

"Tomorrow. At breakfast." I answered.

"Fine, I will take breakfast in my room tomorrow to give you privacy. I will also tell everyone to vacate the room once you've been served." Mom was still glaring at me, she was still very angry with me.

Chapter 82 - Reece-Finally, Things Might Be Getting Better

7-8 minutes

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Reece

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The next morning, I dreaded my walk down to breakfast. I was dragging my feet more than usual, yet surprisingly, I was still there before my Little Bunny. I had hoped that she would be here first.

I had just sat down when I heard her footsteps coming down the hall. She walked in, a slightly forced smile on her face. She looked almost as nervous as I felt. Did she know I wanted to talk? Did Mom tell her? Or was she just always this nervous around me?

She sat across from me and Abigail brought us our food almost immediately.

"Here you are." She smiled as she sat the plates in front of us.

"What about Lila?" My Little Bunny asked. "Shouldn't we wait for her?" She was so considerate.

"Mom has something to do this morning, so she won't be joining us." I told her.

"Oh." She looked worried for some reason.

We ate in silence for a few minutes. I told myself that I was just waiting for the staff to be fully out of the area. In truth, I was just nervous and didn't know how to start. After another minute or two I finally began.

"So, um, Little Bunny, can we talk for a moment?" I asked her. She had been pushing her food around her plate nervously, but the moment I spoke her head shot up, her eyes wide.

"Is something wrong?" She asked. I could hear a slight tremble in her voice that broke my heart.

"No, nothing is wrong. I just want to talk about a few things, that's all." I was trying to make things better, but this didn't seem to be helping. I hope mom was right about me talking to her like this. Mom should have been here to help explain us to each other.

"Alright." She sat her fork down and folded her hands into her lap, looking at me apprehensively. "What do you need to talk about?" I rubbed the back of my head, the memory of where Mom had hit me with that book yesterday made it throb along with my pounding heartbeat.

"Look, it's been, forcefully, brought to my attention recently, that I'm a bit of an idiot." I couldn't look her in the eyes as I spoke. I was staring somewhere off over her shoulder not focusing on anything in particular. So, it surprised me when she started to laugh at me. I looked at her then, as she spoke.

"Well, I'm not going to object." She said through the laughter. "But what about exactly?"

"You remember when I told you that I regretted saying certain things to you." I was being evasive, but I didn't want to bring up negative thoughts and make her upset. But I watched in horror as her eyes darkened with emotions.

"Yes, I remember." Her voice was strained.

"I'm afraid I didn't make myself clear that day." I saw fear flit across her face. "Don't misunderstand me. I truly did regret saying that. I wish I never told you that I rejected you, because I don't. I never did. I'm sorry, truly sorry. Can you ever forgive me?" I was pleading with her, I needed her to understand.

"Why did you say it, if you never rejected me in the first place?" She asked me. I knew she was going to ask questions. I was prepared for it.

"Like I said, I'm an idiot. There's no simpler explanation than that. I was stupid and thought it was the only way to protect myself. But I also thought I was protecting you."

"Protecting me?" She snapped. "How could saying those things protect me? Do you know how much that hurt me?"

"I'm sorry, I know I hurt you and I am more sorry than you can imagine." I felt her pain, all that I could see boiling in her eyes then, I felt it all. "But I thought the people that have been after you were after me and trying to get to me through you."

"So, they're actually after me then?" She wondered.

"I don't know for certain, but I think they might be."

"Why? What do they want?"

"I don't know yet." I answered her honestly, angry that I didn't have the answers.

"What would rejecting and hating me do to help me, how would it protect me?"

"I thought if I distanced myself from you more, then I wouldn't have to worry about them targeting you. I thought it would be an added way to save you."

"But that clearly would never work if we had to pretend to be a perfect match in public."

"Yeah, I know that now."

"Were there any other reasons?" She asked knowingly.

"I was afraid." I wanted to look away, to stare anywhere but at her eyes so filled with pain.

"Of me?" She sounded incredulous.

"Of getting hurt. Of hurting my pack. Of getting too close." I sighed. "Take your pick."

"Why did you think so little of me?" I heard the pain in her voice.

"It wasn't you personally. I thought little of every woman."

"Why?"

"I've had women try to use me. To try to gain status, power, wealth, whatever it is I can provide for them they have tried getting it from me by manipulation."

"And you thought I would be just like them?" She was angered by this.

"I'm sorry, Little Bunny, it was before I knew you."

"That's right." She yelled at me. "You decided all this on your own without knowing a single thing about me, except you did have my cousin to talk to. I know he didn't tell you that I was some harlot that would try to manipulate you."

"No, he told me you were sweet, kind, funny, caring, and basically the best person ever." She kept snapping and yelling at me, and I just answered dejectedly.

"And you didn't believe him."

"He was your family. I just thought that women didn't show that side of themselves to their family. But I should have listened to him. You're not like any other woman that I've ever met."

"I'd hope not, because no one else has ever mated with you." She joked. It finally felt like this might all get better, eventually.

"I should have trusted the bond, but I was stupid. Please, forgive me." I pleaded with her again as I watched her face for clues to what she might be thinking. Her face was blank though, and I was a nervous wreck.

"Fine, you wanted to start over, like everything we had said didn't matter. I'm assuming that this was the reason. You wanted me to forget about you saying those things to me, right?"

"Yes, I did." I was hopeful after she spoke.

"We can pretend that it never happened, if you promise to never behave like that ever again."

"I promise, I won't ever push you away again."

"Then I will give you a trial period and see how things go." I felt everything crumble. I was so elated when she said we could move beyond it all, now she said it was a trial period.

"I'll never do it again." I promised her.

"I hope not." She didn't sound happy, but at least she wasn't done with me. This was a step in the right direction. Wasn't it?

Chapter 83 - Trinity-Antagonizing A Rabid Dog/Wolf

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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Things were going great lately. I honestly couldn't complain. We were almost done setting up for our daycare. We had chosen a few rooms on the second floor to use for playrooms and nap rooms. Everything had finally been delivered, and we had a lot of interested moms and dads who could use a break from time to time.

I had included a weekend day in our initial plan so that people could have a date day. For these families with little ones constantly around, if they didn't have a reliable sitter to use then they never got to go out, day or night. So, I knew that a lot of people would take advantage of the offer.

Our first official day of business was going to be in just over a week. We hadn't expected everything to be delivered so soon so we had told everyone that the first day would be in February. We had just ten days now, but before all that I had my first day of the new semester on Monday and then my birthday was on Thursday the 28th, which just so happened to be the day of the full moon this year.

The last time my birthday was on the full moon was when I turned one, so I was too young for it to matter to me. It shouldn't matter to me now since I couldn't attend the pack event, but it was still exciting for me.

The January moon is the Wolf Moon, so everyone in the pack, those with wolves anyway, get together for a wolf run. I had already met with Michael, alone since Reece was busy. We discussed the event and how Reece would lead the run like always.

I had secretly hoped that he would be able to skip it to spend time with me, like he did last time, but I knew that was selfish of me, and impossible. But still, I could hope right.

I had managed to get all my books together for school, which I was excited about, but I also felt sad that I wouldn't be going with my friends. They could still visit me, which they did when they could, so all was good.

In truth, if anything was dragging me down, it was Reece. He was spending so much time at work lately that I barely saw him. Even at breakfast and dinner, he was hardly ever there. That's why I had devised a plan, and why I was secretly happy that Reece had forced me to study digitally this semester.

Earlier this afternoon, I had sent Noah a message, asking him to pass a message to Reece for me. I was kind of miffed that I didn't have his information in my phone. How had I been mated to him for almost four months, living with him all this time, and not gotten his contact information? No worries, I could still get a message to him.

I had told Noah to tell him that I was going with him on the business trip. It was away from the city, away from the threat. And we were going to visit people that were neither wolves nor warlocks. It had to be the safest place for me, right?

I was looking forward to the trip because I hadn't gotten to talk to Reece in a solid week, since our awkward breakfast last week. I know it was last minute, but I knew they could manage it. It was still Friday, and we wouldn't be leaving until Sunday morning, that was plenty of time for the miracle workers known as Reece and Noah.

I was smiling happily at my closet, and the clothes that didn't even fill half of it, trying to figure out what I wanted to take with me. I may have been planning to use some time during the trip to improve things between Reece and me.

I smelled him as soon as he reached the top of the stairs.

"Oh, he's earlier than usual." I said to myself as I noted the time. It was just a little after seven. I had already eaten dinner without him because I expected him to be later. I noticed his scent was getting stronger and his footsteps were pounding down my hallway. "Hmmm." I hummed as I mused what he could possibly want.

"Little Bunny?" He called out as he knocked on my door.

"Come in, Reece." I told him. At least he's still respecting my boundaries. He opened the door and stomped in. I wondered what could have possibly made him so angry.

"What are you thinking?" He demanded of me. I quirked an eyebrow, confused.

"Well, I was thinking about my clothes just now." I told him jokingly as I looked down at myself. I realized then what I had put on after my shower, it was a pair of my skimpier pajama sets, short shorts and a tank top that stopped at my belly button. Oh well, can't change it now.

"That's not what I meant." He said looking displeased.

"Then I'm afraid I don't follow." I told him as I stepped out of my closet, shutting the door behind me.

"What's this about going with me?" He asked me through clenched teeth. Uh oh, are we taking a step backwards?

"I haven't left in over a month Reece, and you're leaving the city. That should be far enough away from the danger, right?"

"We don't know how they're finding you." He growled. "Don't you remember how they found you at Riley's?" He was clearly upset.

"So, you're saying that you don't want me to go?"

"I'm saying it's not safe for you to go." He ran his hand through his hair in frustration.

"Reece, you need to let me out once in a while." I growled at him.

"Trinity, what don't you get? Your life is in danger." He acted like I didn't understand this. Like I wasn't the one who had to recover after those attacks. I knew this probably better than he did.

"I know that Reece, but won't getting me away from here be a better idea?" I asked him.

"Oh my Goddess." He snapped as he rubbed his face roughly. "Listen to me-." He started.

"No, you listen to me Reece. We're trying to make things better between us right. I haven't seen you in a week, since you told me you want to do just that. Here I am offering you an opportunity for us to get closer." I smiled at him, hoping it would show him that I was done fighting him off so much.

"How can you-." He started before stopping himself with a growl of frustration. "Listen to me." He said as he started to stalk closer to me, backing me up against the closet door.

"Reece-." I began before he cut me off.

"No, it's time you listen to me. I will not put you in more danger. I have been trying to keep you safe. What if I take you and we're attacked? It will be just Noah and myself there to protect you." He placed his hands on either side of my head as he got closer to me. Instead of taking the last step and a half to the door I leaned with him. As he leaned toward me, I leaned backward until my head rested against the door. I regretted this, as it left our bodies nearly touching.

"Reece, I can help protect myself." I told him, my face just inches from his with how we were positioned.

"You're not going. I don't want you getting hurt again. I will not watch it again. If it were to happen while we are somewhere else, I cannot guarantee that I will not reveal us to the humans." I heard the fury and anger in his voice, but there were other things as well. "I will protect you. I will keep them from you. If that means I can't take you with me then so be it."

"It all comes down to you not wanting me to go with you, doesn't it?"

"Oh, trust me, that is not it. I definitely 'want you' to come with me." I felt the meaning hidden in his words. It was like he was rubbing his hands all over me as he spoke even though his hands were still on the wall.

"You...want me?" I asked him nervously and heard him growl in response. I did something then that I had never done before. Something that I never thought I would be capable of doing. I shifted my lower

body, just an inch or two so it brought us together and I moved my hips very slightly side to side. "How much do you want me?"

It was like his control snapped. He pressed his lips against mine with more hunger than he had ever had before. I instantly felt the fire leap within me as I grabbed his shirt and held on for dear life. I was afraid the kiss would blow me away or burn me to a crisp, maybe both.

Chapter 84 - Reece-Losing Control! Time To Devour A Little Bunny! (Mature Rating)

7-9 minutes

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Reece

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Oh Goddess, but my control snapped. I had been trying to hold back. Trying to keep my hands off and wait until she was ready. Then my Little Bunny pushed her hips against me, against my growing erection. She was already talking suggestively, and when she pressed her body to mine, I seized her. And I couldn't even blame my wolf for it, I was the one who lost control.

I pressed my lips to her and growled in satisfaction when she gripped my shirt to pull me toward her. The heat of the kiss was burning, but I didn't care, I needed more. I needed her. I slipped my tongue into her mouth, tasting her. She was sweet, spicy, and dangerous all at the same time. My apple pie chased by a thunderstorm. I swear I could feel the hairs on the back of my neck stand up when I kissed her, the electricity was that intense.

She wrapped her arms around me then, trying to get us closer. She was kissing me back with the same level of intensity that I was kissing her. She was growing, learning to be more open with me. That just aroused me even more.

I wrapped my arms around her, pulling her closer to me, pressing her body against mine. Everywhere she touched me burned with need. I wouldn't be able to stop tonight. I needed my Little Bunny like I needed air. More than air, because I didn't care if I took a breath between one kiss and the next.

With a growl I lifted her and held her against me. I made a very unwolf like purring sound when she wrapped her legs around my waist. Still, she didn't protest, she didn't try to stop me.

With a bit of a singular focus, I carried her over to the bed. I didn't want to fall on top of her, so I crawled to the middle with her still wrapped around me. Only when I was able to lay her gently down onto her pillow did I lean forward, pressing her into the mattress.

I pulled away from her, breaking the kiss. I heard her let out a dissatisfied moan. Her eyes were unfocused and glazed, and they were filled with a need so intense that I could feel it pouring off her. I propped myself up onto my knees, straddling her legs as I looked down at my mate's beautiful face.

"Reece?" She called my name, spurring me into action.

I pulled my shirt up and over my head, tossing it out of sight. Her eyes went wide, and she blushed, but she sat up and put her palms against my chest. She curled her fingers slightly, just enough to scrape the tips of her nails against my skin. The rounded edges didn't scratch, they just spurred me on even more, but I stayed put for a little longer. The next thing I knew she leaned forward and pressed a kiss to my bare chest as she ran her hands down and over my abs. When I felt her soft tongue leave a tiny trail in the middle of my chest, I couldn't control myself anymore.

With a growl I grabbed the hem of her shirt. I had intended to pull it up over her head, but the material gave way and ripped straight up the middle instead. She squealed, but not in fear. I smiled in pure satisfaction as the motion had caused her to fall back against the pillows.

She wasn't wearing a bra beneath her shirt. Her ample chest was left bare and in full view for me for the first time. Her pale, milky white skin seemed to glow. The peak of each of her ample breasts were tipped with rosy pink flesh. There wasn't an imperfection in sight, at least not one that I could see. I fell forward, trying my best not to be a savage and take her too roughly. I wanted our first time to be special for her, even if it was unplanned.

I buried my face in her neck, taking in her scent with a deep breath. I pressed a kiss to her mark which made her squirm with a moan. I growled at the movement, if she didn't stay still, I wouldn't be able to take my time. I trailed kisses, down her neck to her collar bone, down her chest. I stopped when I got to her breasts.

I lapped at her, wetting the peak of her breast and making it stand firm in front of me. I pursed my lips and blew on it gently, the cold air made it tighten even more and caused her to shudder slightly.

I moved slowly across her chest, nipping gently at her chest along the way, until I got to her other breast. I scraped my teeth across the peak gently. She moaned and squirmed, causing me to smile before I closed my mouth around the pink flesh with a purr. I rolled the small pink peak between my tongue and the roof of my mouth before biting down gently. She moaned once again. Desire was clear in the sound.

I pulled away slightly, letting her breast fall from my mouth. Moving lower, slowly, I trailed kisses along her stomach.

"Reece." She moaned my name again, impatiently.

"Shh. Don't worry Little Bunny." I soothed her when I had reached the top of her shorts. I grinned as I thought 'I had already ripped the shirt, might as well finish the job'. Grabbing the waistband I made a fist with the fabric. One quick pull later and I heard the fabric rip. After I had grabbed both pieces of fabric and tossed them aside, removing the barriers in one go.

She now lay beneath me with nothing to hinder us. She was naked in front of me for the first time. Her perfect little body laying bare for me to see spurred my desire, but I wanted to stop and look for just a few moments. I had been dreaming about this for so long. I purred again, in satisfaction, before I leaned forward.

I pressed a kiss to her navel, lapping at it quickly before moving lower. I moved one hand lower, cupping the warmth between her legs. My fingers tickled her dark curls for just a moment before sliding past between her lips and finding the moisture buried there. I growled quietly, satisfied.

Slowly, I moved my fingers up and down, the motion caused her to buck, throwing her hips up toward my hand, then she instantly pulled away like she couldn't decide what she wanted.

"Reece." She said her moaning voice sounded more like a whimper as her need was growing stronger.

I moved steadily lower, pushing her knees apart with my shoulders.

"What're you-?" She started, but she lost the ability to talk when I pressed my tongue against her, lapping at her, at her sweet dampness. She screamed, a high pitch whine of satisfaction. I flicked my tongue against the knot at the top of her slit. She screamed again, reaching down to grab fists full of my hair.

Gently, I pulled her hands away and held them off to the side as I continued to explore her with my tongue. I could feel the tension steadily growing in her body. She was breathing heavily. Her entire body was quivering. She was moaning in pleasure as I drove her further and further, closer to her climax.

She was close to the edge now, she was teetering, ready to be pushed over the edge into oblivion, the ecstasy of climax.

"Reece." She moaned my name again. I lapped once more at her core, a long hard stroke of my tongue.

She exploded all around me. Every inch of her body seemed to be on fire. Her core was throbbing in my mouth. Her body spasmed around me. Her screams of pleasure rent the air, echoing in the room around us as she howled, almost like a wolf.

Chapter 85 - Reece-Taking My Mate (Mature Rating)

7-9 minutes

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Reece

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Panting, I pulled away from her. Raising my head to stare at her as I tore at the fastening to my belt and pants. I pulled the fabric away, stripping the last of the clothes from my body in a rush. I saw that she was flushed from the chest up to her cheeks. The sight was enough to make my mouth water. I wanted to lick my way up her body just as much as I wanted to be inside her.

I decided I could still take a little time. I leaned back over her and placed my tongue just above her knee. Slowly, I licked up her inner thigh. I skirted about her core, I didn't need to be drawn there again, I was on a mission. I continued higher, lapping at her navel again. Higher, my tongue went higher, up over her ribs. I took the time to lap at each breast before continuing up her chest and to her neck. I ended once again at her mark. I pressed my tongue to it firmly causing her to squirm beneath me.

"Reece." She moaned, slightly dazed.

"It's time, Little Bunny." I whispered in her ear. She shivered.

I trailed kisses across her jaw until I got to her lips. I trapped her mouth in a deep, passionate kiss. While she was distracted, I fitted myself against her core. She gasped at the feel, looking up at me with desire and uncertainty in her eyes.

I kissed her lightly on the cheek before whispering in her ear.

"Mine." The word came out as a low, seductive growl.

I pressed forward, pushing past her folds, braced at her entrance. I captured her mouth once more just as I drove into her.

She jerked her head to the side wincing as she gave a sharp hiss and a pained moan in quick succession. I noticed the sharp scent of blood immediately fill the air. 'Shit' She was a virgin. I should have been more gentle. I had driven into her too fast, too hard.

"Are you alright?" I asked her, afraid to hear her answer.

"I-I'll be fine." She was still wincing.

"Do you need me to stop?" I asked her, I didn't know what I would do if she said yes. I would stop, of course, I refused to hurt her. But I was beyond my limit. It was driving me crazy at this point.

"No, don't stop." She moaned. "Reece please don't stop." She said as she wrapped her arms around my neck. My Little Bunny then pressed her lips to mine in a soft tender kiss that was a perfect representation of her. Soft, sweet, and enough to drive me insane with need.

I gently pulled back, leaving just the tip inside her before I pushed forward again, slowly and gently this time. She moaned again, this time in pleasure.

"Ahh, Reece." She sighed.

I developed a steady rhythm. Starting slow and then moving faster little by little. I leaned over her, my hands gripping her backside so I could lift her into each thrust. After a few minutes she started throwing her hips into my thrusts, moaning with each motion.

Her breathing was ragged again. Her arms were wrapped around me, she was digging her nails into my back helping to give her more leverage for each thrust of her hips so she could meet with mine.

After a few moments, the pleasurable feeling of her nails digging into my back, the one of nails pressing into the skin and maybe leaving a red mark but nothing more, was replaced by one of near pain. The once smooth, rounded nails now felt sharp and near dangerous. I was certain I could even feel blood running down my back, but I was too distracted to notice a new scent of blood among the other one already in the room.

I drew back slightly to look at her. I could see the sweat on her brow. The blush in her cheeks. The wolf stirring in her eyes.

Wait wolf?

Her eyes were shining slightly like everyone's did just before their first change, and there, in the depth of her pupil, was the shadow of a wolf fighting to get out. 'So, she has a wolf? It's just trapped.' I thought to myself as I halted momentarily in my thrusts.

"Reece?" She sounded like she was begging me. Her canine teeth, top and bottom, were slightly elongated. It wasn't like the partial change I had done when I bit her in the forest, but it was noticeable enough to tell that they were not the teeth of a human anymore. But, somehow, she hadn't noticed.

"Reece?" She said my name again as she pulled me down, digging her nails into my flesh. The pain wasn't exactly bad, it was exciting. I was pleased knowing that she had a wolf trying to get out, that it was getting closer with the pleasure we shared. That I had to help her. I would need to keep pushing her further and further until the wolf was released.

I continued my thrusts, moving with more urgency now. Her moaning grew more intense. My name coming on her gasping breaths.

"Reece.....Reece.....Reece." Just listening to her was arousing.

I felt that familiar tingling at the base of my spine, my breathing was growing heavier, I was getting close. I could feel her clenching more tightly around me. I knew that she would come apart in my arms in another moment or two.

After a few more thrusts she screamed, bucking her hips against me. I exploded as well. We rode the wave of passion and ecstasy together. When the trembling in her body subsided, I kissed her head and pulled myself free from her. She gasped when my body parted from hers like she was lonely.

"Give me just a minute, Little Bunny." I soothed her as I rolled her over and leaned her onto a pillow. I draped my body over hers before I entered her again. She gasped and shuddered again.

"Reece?"

"I'm not nearly done with you yet." I breathed into her ear, stirring the hair at her neck and causing her to shiver.

I drove into her again and again. Faster and harder now that her body was primed and ready. She was wet, ready, and fully open, her opening was perfectly slick and willing to accept me. I thrust with a fast, hard rhythm. I felt her body getting close to the edge of orgasm again. Her moans desperate, her breathing ragged. She curled around the pillow, raising her hips higher causing her to take me just a little deeper. She screamed, long and loud, as she exploded again. Her body clenched around me, dragging me with her. I came again at the same time she did.

I took her again and again. I could see her partial changes and the wolf begging at her eyes all night. If her wolf needed this kind of night to help lure it out of hiding, I would be more than happy to oblige.

My Little Bunny finally collapsed, exhausted. Her body was spent. She moaned weakly when I pulled free of her body, a shudder ran through her. I smiled in satisfaction, as I watched her laying there with a satisfied look on her face. My wolf was happy, no longer chomping at the bit. He was instead sleeping soundly, happily.

I pressed a gentle kiss to her forehead before climbing out of the bed. I pulled my pants on and gathered the rest of my things before leaving the room as quietly as I could, heading back to my own room. It was after two in the morning, no need to wake anyone else in the house. I sank into my bed and fell asleep almost instantly, a pleased grin on my face.

Chapter 86 - Trinity-The Morning After, So Embarrassed

8-11 minutes

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Reece

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I had an extra spring in my step when I went down to breakfast the next morning. I walked in and took my seat without saying a word.

"What's with that look?" Mom asked me.

"What look?" I deflected.

"That cat that ate the canary grin that you've got." Mom was looking at me quizzically.

"I don't know what you're talking about." I tried to sound as innocent as I could.

"Yeah, sure you don't." Mom clearly didn't believe me.

A few minutes later Abigail brought our breakfast to the table, but Little Bunny still hadn't come down.

"Where's Trinity?" Mom asked, a look of concern on her face.

"I haven't seen her." Abigail answered.

"Julie, will you go find out what is keeping her?" I asked, I wanted to see my mate before I had to leave.

"Yes, Sir." She replied before hurrying out of the room.

A few moments later, Julie returned. She looked worried and my Little Bunny was not with her.

"Julie, what's wrong?" Mom asked her.

"I'm sorry Ma'am, but the Luna isn't feeling very well today. She has asked me to bring her breakfast to her room." Julie was clearly worried about her Luna as well.

"Is she alright?" Mom asked. I was pretty sure I knew what was wrong. I smirked to myself.

"She said she's just sore, Ma'am. Told me she should be fine later."

I was grinning as I listened. 'That's because of me.' I thought proudly. Then, as I thought about it more, I realized I might have gone a little overboard, if she was that sore today. 'That's because of me.' I thought again, this time with regret.

"What do you know?" Mom demanded of me.

"Nothing." I denied. I know I was blushing.

"Reece?" Mom growled at me.

"Oh, look at that, I'm running late. I've got to go." I got hastily to my feet and ran out of the room, my breakfast not even half eaten.

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Trinity

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I was still sleeping when Julie came knocking on my door.

"Luna? Are you awake? The Alpha and Miss Lila would like you to come to breakfast." I groaned as I opened my eyes. Every inch of my body ached, not all unpleasant but a lot of it. There was an ache deep in my core that caused a flutter in my stomach every time I felt it. But the aches in my limbs, my back, and everywhere else on my body wasn't exactly comfortable.

I tried to sit up and winced in pain. My muscles ached, and I felt like I had a bad case of internal rug burn.

"Julie, I don't feel so well this morning." I told her.

"Are you alright?" She sounded worried.

"Yes, I'm just sore. I think I slept wrong or something. I will be fine later, I'm sure."

"Would you like to come down to breakfast?" Her wary voice made its way to me through the door.

"Could you bring my breakfast up to me today?" I asked her.

"Yes, Luna. I will bring it right away."

"Thank you."

I realized then that I had another problem. I was laying in bed, naked. I now had to get up and get dressed before Julie got back. I groaned again as I went to sit up, but I just bit my lip and pushed past the pain.

I looked around for my clothes from last night. I stifled a gasp that turned into a laugh when I saw my clothes. They had been reduced to nothing more than dust rags now. I vaguely remember Reece being a little overeager last night.

But this didn't help things. I needed clothes, and I needed them fast. It just hurt so much to get up. I was going to need a serious soak in the tub, or twenty.

I braced for the pain as I lifted myself off the bed. It still hurt way more than I was expecting it to. I winced and sucked the air in sharply through my teeth.

"Ahh!" I cried out, my knees almost giving out as I tried to walk. "Goddess that hurts. I think it's a good thing he's not here right now, I'd probably hit him." I growled through the sharp pains I was feeling.

I made it to my dresser that held my unmentionables and night clothes. I was going to soak in the tub, for a long, long time soon and I didn't have a lot of time before Julie came back, so I just slid on a pair of loose yoga pants and a t-shirt. I didn't bother with a bra and panties right now, it would take too long to get them on, then back off to soak later.

I had just finished getting dressed and was making my way back to the bed when I heard two sets of footsteps coming down the hallway. Lila was coming with Julie. Oh, this was going to be embarrassing.

There was a faint knocking on the door followed by Julie's voice.

"I'm coming in now Luna, I have your breakfast." The door opened almost immediately. Julie walked in, followed by Lila.

"Trinity dear, I came to see how you're doing. What happened?" She was saying as she walked through the door. The two of them noticed me then, hunched over and attempting to walk back to my bed.

"Luna."

"Trinity." They exclaimed at nearly the same time. "What happened dear?" Lila demanded as she rushed forward to try to help me.

"It's nothing, really." I waved them off. "I just woke up sore, that's all." I told them, it was the same thing I had said to Julie earlier.

"Luna." Julie tried to interject but couldn't, she just bowed her head and nodded. "I will put your breakfast at the table." She said. Once she had placed the tray, she excused herself from the room.

"So, why don't you tell me what really happened." Lila demanded once Julie was far enough away from the room.

"Nothing happened, I'm fine. Like I said, I'm just sore, really."

"Uh huh, and I'll believe that as soon as I believe that Reece looked as innocent as a choir boy when I saw him this morning." She snapped at me. "Did he hurt you?"

"Goddess no!" I yelled. "He wouldn't hurt me."

"Then who did? Because you don't wake up that sore without someone doing something to you." She had to know. She had to know and was just trying to make me say it.

"No one hurt me." I tried to convince her again as I went to sit at the table. That was a mistake right now, that made the pain a lot worse. I cried out again. "Ahhh!"

"Trinity." She scolded me. "I smell blood in this room." She informed me. I blushed scarlet at her words. I had grown used to the smell apparently and didn't notice it, but yes, Reece had taken my virginity so there had been blood.

"You're imagining things." I pretended not to know anything while my face went from scarlet to crimson.

"Trinity, you need to tell me what's wrong with-." She stopped mid sentence and blushed, not as red as me but still an impressive shade. "Oh!" She exclaimed as realization finally dawned on her face. I buried my face in my hands.

"This is actually good news." She said cheerfully. I looked at her, mortified. I did not want to have this conversation with her right now. "Don't give me that look. It is good news, it means you've moved past your issues." She was smiling. "And look on the bright side, for me at least, now I will eventually get grandchildren."

"LILA!" I yelled as I saw the proud look on her face. "We are so not talking about this."

After being thoroughly embarrassed by Lila, I don't think I can ever look her in the eye again, I ate my breakfast alone in my room. I had kicked Lila out for my sanity, the woman was going to make me boil my brain with how hot red my face was with shame.

I called down and asked Julie if she could change my sheets and bring me some Epsom salts so I could soak in the tub for a while. I filled the tub with the hottest water I could stand and put in the Epsom salts. After stripping off my clothes and sliding into the water I immediately let out another hiss. The water stung as soon as it touched my raw skin. I was already healing, I knew that, but that didn't stop it from hurting like hell right now.

While I sat there in the water I thought about the night before. I could not believe what I did. I technically started everything. I knew how he would react if I did that. I knew that I was being too flirtatious, I was egging him on.

"Goddess, I can't believe I asked him how much he wanted me." I cried out as I sank further into the water, hiding myself up to my chin. "But I didn't stop him. And I know I wouldn't stop him if he were to do it again. I want him to do it again." Saying this out loud was even worse than thinking it, even though there was no one around to hear it.

I soaked in the tub until the water started to get cold. Then, I took a hot shower. I know, it was a waste of water, but it was my homeopathic remedy to help me heal. I needed something. And I really did feel better after being in the hot water for so long. I barely had any soreness left at all. It only bothered me when I made quick movement and when I first sat down.

Chapter 87 - Trinity-Even More Visitors

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Trinity

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I had just sat down to read a book until lunch when I heard a knock at the door. I was really letting myself get distracted today.

"Come in." I said.

"Hey." Juniper called as she opened the door.

"Hey Juniper, what are you doing here?" I asked her, confused.

"Well, I tried calling you, but you didn't answer." She giggled. "But I know you can't go anywhere so I figured you would be here." She sat on the sofa next to me.

"Yeah, you probably called while I was taking a shower." I told her. "I missed you." I said leaning over to hug her. The motion caused a sharp pain, making me wince.

"Trin, what's wrong?" Juniper asked me.

"Don't worry about it." I laughed. I did not need another person interrogating me until they found out what I did.

"You got hurt again? But you've been at the estate this whole time, right? You haven't left." She sounded scared.

"Well, technically, Reece and I went a short distance away into the trees for our date on the night of the full moon. But there were enough wolves nearby that it wasn't an issue."

"So, if you didn't get hurt there, then what happened?"

"Nothing, Juniper, I didn't get hurt." I glared at her, trying to get her to understand without me needing to say anything.

"But-." She looked at me, unable to finish. She just stared at me, studying me for a moment, taking in everything that she saw. I watched as she took a quick sniff of the room as well, a deeper scenting than she had already done. I watched as her eyes went wide and a huge grin spread across her face.

"OH MY GODDESS!" She yelled. "Trinity, oh my Goddess. Why didn't you say anything?" I blushed again.

"Why is it everyone who comes into my room can figure it out?" I asked of no one in particular.

"What do you mean?"

"Lila did the same thing. She thought I was hurt, I was in more pain then though, and she thought Reece had actually hurt me before she realized what really happened." I put my face into the book to hide my embarrassment. "Today has been one mortifying event after another." I told her.

"Girl, you should be happy. This is big." She was grinning excitedly. "When did things get so much better between you two?"

"We've been talking more, fighting less. We've talked a lot of things out and got to know each other. He also told me he never rejected me, he just wanted to keep me at bay to protect us both." She looked at me confused when she heard that last part. "Yeah, it was a long story." I laughed. "But things have gotten better. Plus, there's the mate bond that's been drawing me to him, making me fall in love with him more and more each day whether I wanted to or not."

"Yeah, that mate bond stuff is some serious business." She smiled, no doubt remembering her own bonding experience. "So." She said suggestively while wiggling her eyebrows at me.

"So, what?" I asked her.

"So, how was it?" She grinned. "Come on, you've got to tell me. And you promised to tell me all about Reece's pieces, remember." She stuck the tip of her tongue out and bit it playfully. "Come on, Trin, give me some details here."

"I don't know what to say, it wasn't planned, it just, sort of happened."

"So, he basically jumped your bones?" She asked me, laughing.

"No, well, not really." She looked confused now. "I kind of started it." Her eyes went wide as dinner plates.

"Oh my Goddess, Trinity, you need to tell me everything." She demanded.

I did as she asked and told her every detail I could remember from the night before. Her face was red, and so was mine.

"Oh my." She was fanning her face. "You certainly lucked out in that department." She laughed. "I mean, Paul isn't bad, trust me he's great, but if he was anything like the Alpha, I think I might have already died from exhaustion." She cackled.

"I think I might." I laughed with her.

"So, how was it?"

"How was what? Being with him?" I asked, confused.

"No, it." She said, being evasive. "His pieces. You haven't told me all about Reece's pieces yet. You've only told me what you were doing with those pieces all night."

"I think it was more what those pieces were doing to me. I was definitely not the one in control."

"I don't care who was in control, I want to know details, dimensions. How was it, was he huge? How does he look naked? Does he look as good as I imagine?"

"JUNIPER!" I snapped at her. "You're married."

"So, I'm not looking, I'm asking for information for educational purposes."

"You mean imaginal purposes. You just want a good mental image."

"So, as long as it's just in my head it doesn't matter."

"You're horrible."

"No, I'm not. And I love Paul with all of my heart, that will never change, but come on girl, we've all been dying to know about the Alpha for years." I laughed at her, shaking my head in disbelief. "Trinity?" She pleaded one last time.

"He's hot as hell." I finally answered. "I don't think there's an ounce of fat on that man's body. He is all muscle and sex, and more muscle or more sex. I don't know which. He's amazing."

"What about size, how was it?"

"I didn't look directly at it, by the time he got himself fully undressed I was a little dazed, but it definitely felt very, uh, large." I struggled to get those words out and Juniper cackled at my embarrassment.

"Trinity, you've definitely got your 'hands' full, don't you?" We both laughed at that, even though my face was on fire.

I spent the afternoon with Juniper. She stayed for lunch and kept me company until it was almost dinner, but she had to get back home. Before she left though, I gave her a warning.

"Juniper, don't tell anyone about this." I said sternly through clenched teeth. I didn't want to be embarrassed the next time I saw the guys.

"Don't worry, Trin, no need to make it an order, girl talk stays between girls."

I was prepared to have dinner alone in my room again. I hadn't actually left my room all day and didn't plan to. But when I heard someone coming down my hall, I knew that my evening was going to be different than I had planned.

I was sitting at my table, trying to appear composed, when Reece came in. He didn't knock today. 'Is this how things are going to be from now on? He's just going to walk in without knocking now'

"Hello Reece." I said sitting up as straight in my chair as I could. I saw that he was not empty handed. "What is that?" Reece smirked.

"I thought we could have dinner together." He looked confident, and a little smug, but I couldn't help but feel a little excited that he was here. But there was also a hint of nervousness.

He was carrying a box that was filled with delicious smelling food. It smelled like comfort foods. I could smell burgers, fries, and chicken. What exactly was he planning?

"I was just planning on having dinner." I told him, letting him know that I was indeed hungry.

"Well, I gave Abigail the night off, so you would have no luck if you don't eat with me." He thought he had planned everything perfectly to force me to have dinner with him, it was kind of funny. I wanted to mess with him.

"You know, I could always go down to the kitchen and cook for myself." I smiled as I spoke the words flatly. His face fell and he faltered momentarily.

"No, but I have dinner here. We should eat together." He didn't expect me to say no and the way he responded was very cute.

"Reece, you're so adorable." I was laughing at him but he didn't seem to like that. He set the box down on the table and stalked toward me.

"You think you're funny, don't you?" He loomed over me, one hand on each of the arms of my chair as he leaned forward to bring his face closer to mine.

"Yeah, I do." I smiled happily. "Don't you think so too?" I asked him, batting my eyelashes.

"Hmmm. Funny isn't what comes to mind when I think of you." His voice rumbled into my ear as his lips moved against flesh. "Scrumptious, irresistible, unpredictable. Now those are things that come to mind when I think of you.

I hummed with pleasure as Reece pressed his lips to mine. I couldn't believe how much I had changed. How easy I was finding all this. But I really did want him, need him.

My stomach growled, loudly, right as Reece was getting into the kiss. He had just put his hand on the back of my neck to deepen it when I had to go and ruin it.

"I get the message. Dinner first, then dessert." He was smiling at me hungrily with dark passionate eyes. I used to think those eyes meant he was angry with me, but I think I had made a lot of mistakes over these last few months.

Chapter 88 - Trinity-Take Charge (Mature Rating)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I had thought that dinner would be awkward, what with the tense start and interrupted kiss. But we sat and ate the food he brought with no tension and easy conversation.

"So, why the grease trap for dinner?" I asked him.

"You don't like it?" He seemed surprised.

"I never said that, this is right up my alley. It just doesn't seem like yours"

"Why, because I'm rich?"

"Obscenely so."

"That's stereotyping, you know that right?" Reece was joking with me as he wiped his hands on a napkin. The food had been greasy, but delicious, but it just wasn't something I could imagine Reece being into with the high class food he was probably used to eating.

"I'm not trying to stereotype. But, I'm sure you're used to more expensive, and upscale foods."

"Do we typically eat that upscale food here?" He was smiling at me like he was enjoying himself.

"Well, no, not usually." He had a point now that he mentioned it. "We typically eat a lot of homestyle meals. There are some high class type meals, but I guess most are what a typical family would eat just with better quality and presentation. And much better skill. I don't think anyone can beat Abigail in the kitchen." Reece laughed at that.

"Yeah, she's the greatest, she's been cooking for my family since before I was born."

The conversation continued in this easy manner until we were done eating. It was probably the most comfortable I had ever felt around him. But now that we were done eating I was nervous once again. I knew what he wanted. The thing is, I wanted it too.

I saw that the heat was already steadily growing in his eyes. The honeyed gold color had turned nearly amber with his desire. The sight of those darkened eyes sent a shiver throughout my body. I knew that I was in for a repeat of last night, and I was nervous, but ready for it.

I decided not to wait for him this time. I wanted to take the lead. To show him that I wasn't afraid of him. I eyed him seductively and gave him a small smile. He definitely noticed what I was trying to do.

I got slowly to my feet. The light blue slip dress I was wearing fell to my mid thigh. I walked to him, barefoot, my steps not making a sound.

Reece was watching me intently. His eyes followed every move I made, every sway of my hips as I walked the short distance to him.

I took his hand in mine, pulling him toward me. He came willingly. Getting to his feet quickly and eagerly. I pulled him with me as I backed toward the bed, I saw the grin form on his lips. Just before I felt myself reach the bed I turned slowly, pushing him to sit on the edge of the bed.

With him sitting and me standing he was the right height for me to look him in the eyes. I pressed forward, placing myself between his thighs and putting my hands on his shoulders. Gently, I pressed my lips to his.

Reece let out a growl of pleasure when I kissed him. I felt him grab my hips firmly, his fingers biting into me. I knew that I would have bruises there later but I didn't care.

"This isn't like you, Little Bunny." Reece purred when I broke the kiss.

"It's not? Or do you just not know me that well?" I chuckled lightly as I moved my hands down to his chest. I slowly started to unbutton his shirt.

I watched hungrily as I slowly revealed his chest, one button at a time. I greedily push his shirt off his shoulders and down his arms. I could feel his muscles rippling under his skin as he shuddered from the feeling of my hands on him.

Looking at him, his chest bare for me to see, I was finally able to appreciate the visage. Last night, when I had seen him, I was a little beyond the point of appreciation. Now, I wanted to see him, to feel him, to take it all in.

I ran my hands down his chest, luxuriating in the feel of his firm muscles. The memory of what it felt like to be wrapped in those arms made me blush, but I refused to look away. I wanted to take in all the sights tonight.

Reece was watching me, waiting for my next move while I was enjoying the view. But I was inexperienced and didn't know exactly what he wanted me to do. I knew what I wanted though, and that was to see more.

Moving my eyes lower I saw that there was already a bulge in his pants. He was hard. His arousal was definitely clear for me to see. I reached for his belt buckle but he grabbed my wrist to stop me.

"Are you sure, Little Bunny? If you do this I won't be able to hold back." His voice had deepened with his desire, his eyes filled with need. He was giving me an out if I needed one, if I wanted one, but I wanted him as much as he wanted me.

"I didn't stop you last night, did I?" I assured him. "I don't intend to stop you now." I leaned forward, kissing him softly.

He dropped his hand from my wrist while I kissed him. The kiss deepened naturally, our tongues finding each other, lapping at each other. I kissed him more fiercely than I had ever kissed him before.

While Reece busied himself with the kiss, gently cupping my cheeks in the palms of his hands as he held me to him, I sought his belt buckle. I was intent on baring all of him, I wanted to see every bit of him as he had of me. Once I had his belt unfastened, I pulled it by the buckle until it was free of his waistband. I threw it haphazardly across the room, I didn't care where it landed.

When I had his belt free, Reece broke free of our kiss and pulled away from me. I growled low in my throat at him. Reece laughed alluringly.

"Don't worry, we will continue Little Bunny." His gaze was full of passion and heat as he grinned at me. I pulled impatiently at the fastening on his designer suit pants. With a chuckle Reece leaned backward, away from me, and braced his hands on the bed. I was confused and momentarily angered until I noticed he was giving me the opportunity to pull the pants off him.

I was nervous again, but just for a moment. I wanted this, and nothing was going to stop me. I leaned over him while he was stretched away from me, and wrapped my arms around his waist. I pressed a kiss to his chest, right between the swell of muscles. I followed that with a long, slow lap of my tongue. I felt his shuddering gasp at the feel.

While I was running my tongue up his chest, I slowly slid my hands down into the back of Reece's pants. I was embarrassed to be doing all of this, but I couldn't stop myself, it was a compulsion that was pushing me forward. That's why, when I slid my hands into his pants I gripped him, felt the firm, toned muscles of his backside. He really was made of solid muscle. Pure strength and sexual attraction.

When he felt me squeeze him he shuddered again. I dug my nails in momentarily, just because I could, he shuddered and gasped again.

I moved my hands then, grabbing the waistband of his boxers and pants, both of them at the same time. I pushed them down as I stood. When I could no longer push them out of the way I stepped away and tugged on them. The clothes came easily with him leaning back and lifting his hips off the bed.

The clothes were flung haphazardly off into the room, just the same as the belt had been. Now he lay on the bed, naked and bare for me to see. His honied complexion seemed to be shining like the sun as he laid back on the sky colored comforter. I looked over him, slowly.

I watched him smirk as I ran my eyes over him. I moved from his eyes down. I was saving the best, scariest, for last. I have been looking at him for four months now, I knew how handsome, and drop dead sexy he was, but seeing him like this was so much more intense.

His golden eyes burned with need as he eyed me hungrily. His face was drool worthy, with a perfectly sculpted nose and jaw, not to mention high, sharp cheekbones. His prominent neck muscles swelled and

flowed into the most perfectly smooth and sculpted chest I could ever imagine. Powerful arms, powerful chest, rigid abs that were already shining in the light. His abs flowed down into his perfectly sculpted hips. I followed the view and lower until I reached his groin.

I saw that he was fully aroused, standing erect, and very large. My eyes went wide when I took in the sight of him. I knew that my body could handle him, it had last night, but looking at him it was almost impossible to believe that something that big could invade my body and I'd be able to survive.

Chapter 89 - Trinity-Reece Can't Wait (Mature Rating)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I set aside my fear and stepped back toward him. Once again I positioned myself between his thighs. He was looking at me expectantly. He was anticipating what I was going to do next. Nervously, I tried to figure out what that might be, a little at a time.

I kissed him, softly and slowly, on his neck. He shuddered when I scraped my teeth along his collar bone, I found his shudders intriguing and wanted to make him repeat them. I licked his neck, scraping with my teeth again. He shuddered and growled low, but not menacingly. It was filled with longing. I bit, quick but gently, onto his neck.

While I busied myself with his neck, I moved my hands down his body once again. Rubbing along his chest and abs, then down along the top of his thighs. His legs twitched slightly in anticipation as I moved my hands to his inner thighs. I moved my hands up slowly as I moved my mouth to his

I covered his mouth with mine at the same time as I wrapped my hands around his erection. I could barely wrap my hand around the large shaft. He moaned against my mouth when I squeezed him.

Reece pulled away from me then. He grabbed the hem of my dress and pulled it up over my head, he tossed it off in the direction of the other discarded clothes.

"At least you didn't rip this one." I said sarcastically.

"Hmm. Just wait a sec." He grinned as he grabbed the front of my panties and yanked. The silk and lace covered fabric ripped and fell away from me instantly.

His tug had pulled me toward him. I fell into his arms, which he wrapped around me and rolled us to the bed, he was on top of me. I was now naked under him, having skipped the bra when I got dressed, and he was now fully nude above me.

"I can't wait anymore, Little Bunny." He purred into my ear.

Despite his words, he didn't take me then. He kissed slowly down my neck and across my chest. He latched onto my right breast, biting and sucking. He didn't neglect my other breast, he grabbed the mound, kneading it with his fingers with almost bruising force. I moaned in response to his touch.

"Reece." I called his name amid the moans, which only seemed to spur him on more. "Reece, please." He released my breast from his mouth with a popping sound.

"What, baby, what do you want. Tell me, anything and I will do it."

"I want you." I sighed breathlessly, my eyes shining and cheeks flushed.

"I'm getting you ready, baby, I don't want to hurt you."

"Please hurry." My whine spurred him on even more.

"I'll try." He kissed my breast before he bit down onto my peak. I scream in surprise, not expecting the slight sharp pain.

I felt Reece's hand tickling its way up my inner thigh. I squirmed from the touch but was eager to feel him as well. He danced his fingers up my thigh, slowly, until his fingers tangled into the curls at my core. He pulled softly on the small hairs, the sensation wasn't exactly painful. Actually, when he pulled, he sent a jolt of desire pulsating through me and I moaned.

His fingers scissored up and down a few times before circling my opening. I could feel a small steady blush rising over my entire body. I felt moisture rush to my sore, dripping and waiting for him. He drove one finger into me and I called his name again.

"Reece!" I half screamed.

"Shhh." He soothed me with a purr in his voice. "We're almost there." He pulled back and drove into me with two fingers this time, stretching my opening more than I am used to. My body had recovered from his previous invasion and wasn't ready for the new assault. Now I knew why he said he was getting me ready.

He latched onto my breast again. He sucked on the peak and drove into my core in a matching rhythm. I began to moan steadily, and heat growing inside of me.

"Reece!" I called his name over and over again. "Please Reece!" I begged again.

He pulled his hand back and released my breast with another pop.

"You're ready enough, I guess." He grinned at me as he hovered over me. He kissed me, quick, hard, and passionately, just before he fitted himself against me.

"Reece." I moan in anticipation.

"Mine." Reece whispered as he pushed past all my most intimate of barriers.

"Reece!" I called his name, wrapping my arms around his neck and clinging to him in more ways than one.

He drove into me steadily, creating a rhythm that was designed to drive me over the edge, of climax and insanity. I felt like I was coming apart in his arms, and only his arms wrapped around me was holding me together.

I called his name repeatedly as I ran my nails down his back.

"Oh, Reece." I moaned. I watched as he sat up higher and stared at my eyes, but I couldn't focus enough to see his eyes clearly, I saw his face but I couldn't make my eyes focus beyond that.

Reece seemed intent to stare at my eyes, he did the same thing the night before as well. I found his staring at my eyes so much to be embarrassing. I pulled him down toward me, so I could kiss his neck. Causing him to look away.

His skin was covered in sweat and tasted like salt on top of his chocolate, caramel, and spice flavor that I enjoyed so much. 'Mmm, salted caramel.' I said to myself. I lapped and kissed his neck. His scent and taste was intoxicating.

Reece was doing the same to me. I felt his kiss followed by his tongue on my neck where my mate mark was. I didn't care anymore that it was different than everyone else's. I am me. I have my mate. I would be who I was from now on, and no one was going to stop me. I had the attention of the most powerful, and sexiest, wolf in the pack, and I could never be bullied by anyone ever again.

I heard a low, seductive growl right before I felt Reece sink his teeth into the tender flesh where my mark was. I cried out, the gasping moan escaping me completely unbidden. On instinct, I followed Reece's lead.

Just as I felt the heat of a mating building in my neck, I licked his neck a few times before biting him. I didn't expect to bite into him like he had me, but I felt my teeth sink into his flesh. At that moment, I didn't know how to feel about it, I didn't care.

The heat I was feeling in my neck, that had slowly been building in me since he bit me, was now flowing in a circle from me to him and back again. He stayed connected at two points. He drove into me at my core over and over, driving us both closer to the edge. All the while, the heat circled, in and out of my body as it cycled around us.

His thrusts got more frantic the longer we stayed connected with our mouths, but neither of us were willing to let go. He was pounding into me, thrust after thrust, when finally my whole body began to get as hot as my neck when the heat was in me, but the heat wasn't leaving me as much now. Reece's neck and body felt as hot as mine.

Finally, he thrust one last time, sending me into oblivion. We let each other go at the same time.

"REECE!" I screamed.

"TRINITY!" He yelled at the same time. My body convulsed around his, I could feel the heat of his release inside me, I knew I should be upset about that, but I couldn't think about it yet.

Reece collapsed, rolling as he did so that I ended up on top of him. We were still joined at our cores.

"I need to pull out now." He told me. "Are you going to be alright?"

"I should be." I grimaced as I remembered the pain from this morning.

"Take a deep breath." He instructed me. I did as he said and felt him pull free of my body. I shuddered, there was a little pain, but I also felt empty without him now.

"Are you alright?" He asked.

"Just fine." I assured him as I snuggled into his chest.

"Are you tired?"

"Now, whatever gave you that idea?" I joked with him.

"Go to sleep Little Bunny."

"So you can sneak out again?"

"I promise I won't sneak away tonight. If you want me to stay, then I will."

"Good, then stay." I told him as I snuggled into him again. He wrapped his arms around me and purred.

"Goodnight, Little Bunny."

"Goodnight." I barely managed the response before I fell asleep.

Chapter 90 - Reece-A Very Unhappy Noah

8-10 minutes

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Reece

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I woke to the sensation of holding my mate in my arms. The feeling of her soft, supple body pressed against mine. The warmth of her naked flesh pressed against my bare skin. It was enough to arouse me again. I wanted her, there was no doubting that. As much and as often as I could get her I wanted her.

But now was not the time. I had a flight to catch today and a schedule to keep. I didn't want to leave without saying anything like last time, I got the impression she wasn't very happy about that, but I was reluctant to wake her up.

I adjusted, rolling us both in the process. The move brought us face to face as she was currently using my shoulder as a pillow. I didn't want this time to end, but I had to wake her.

Gently, I pressed my lips to her forehead. Somewhere I thought wouldn't intensify my arousal for her. It didn't work, I wanted her more. I had to fight my wolf back, restraining him and myself from going any further.

I felt her stir in my arms. Her full body stretch pressed her closer to me, squeezing her breasts against my chest. I hummed in satisfaction, the feeling was phenomenal.

"Hmm, morning already, huh?" She asked me as she fluttered her eyes.

"I'm sorry I have to wake you, but I need to leave."

"You do, do you?" She seemed playful this morning.

"I have to get to the airport. I know you're mad about having to stay behind, but-."

"Don't worry about it, I've got the start of the new semester tomorrow, and it would have only been for a couple days." She interrupted me.

"A business trip isn't what you want, maybe we can take a proper vacation soon. We can truly get away from all the trouble following you."

"It's fine." She sounded upset, I know she was not happy but I would work hard to make it up to her.

I pulled my arm out from under her with a light tug. She sat up with me, covering herself with the sheet from the bed. I tried not to be upset that she was hiding herself from me while I looked around the room for my clothes.

Everything I had been wearing was scattered in several different directions, it took me a little while to find it all. She sat watching me the entire time. I tried not to look at her too much, seeing her would make it too hard to leave.

Once I had pulled my clothes on, though I had left my shirt unbuttoned for the sake of time, I started toward the door, but I paused to look back at her.

"As you know, I'm leaving today, but I will be back by Wednesday morning at the latest."

"I know." She looked dejected as she lowered her eyes to stare at the bed instead of me.

"Look, about what I said before."

"Now that's specific."

"Stop interrupting me, please." I implored her. "I'm talking about what I said about what we are to each other."

"REECE!" I heard Noah yelling from outside in the hallway, his voice held a biting edge of anger.

"Don't worry about it, I know this didn't mean anything. Nothing's changed, you don't have to feel guilty. I wanted it too." I could see the pain in her eyes as she spoke.

"Look, it's-."

"Reece!" Noah pounded impatiently on the door to her room. "We're running late, hurry up and get out here." He snapped angrily. 'Well, someone wasn't very happy with me right now, and I could guess why.'

"Look, I need to go, but we will talk about this when I get back, alright."

"Whatever you say." She tried to smile but couldn't, her face was filled with worry and apprehension. Did she seriously still think I didn't care about her. I would have to find a way to convince her otherwise.

"Trinity, I-" I started to speak again, but the door to her room flew open, missing me by barely an inch as it swung in front of my face.

"Reece, let's go." Noah growled. I saw my Little Bunny pull the covers more securely around her, her face flushed crimson.

"NOAH!" She screamed.

"I'm sorry Trinity, but we need to hurry or we will be late." His face was full of a murderous rage. I glared at the man, he was my best friend and my mate's cousin, but he would not be allowed to see her naked, nor would I forgive his interruptions.

"I don't think I gave you permission to barge in here." I growled menacingly at him.

"It's not your room, I don't need your permission." He countered.

"She didn't give you permission either." I snapped.

"You were taking too long. We have to go, now." He glared at me, a red hot anger was burning in his dark eyes.

"Trinity, we will talk more when I get back." I looked at her once more. The blush that crept into her cheeks also flowed down her neck and across her shoulders. The sight of her blushing skin made me want to trace the heat with my tongue, but I didn't have the time. "I will see you later." I told her.

"Bye." She squeaked out in her embarrassed state.

I stomped out of the room, pulling the door shut behind me. I led the way down the hall while he followed behind me. I could feel the anger pouring off of him in waves, the intensity of it was palpable. His feet thumped loudly against the carpeted hall, echoing in the silent house.

"I need to get dressed, give me a few minutes."

"Make it quick." I growled loudly at his words. He had been trying to order me around ever since he barged in on me and my mate. I glared at him, but decided the conversation could wait, I was running behind already.

Ten minutes later I had freshened up and changed, and we were now in the car on the way to the airport. Noah was still angry, a furrowed brow and a scowl seemed to be the newest permanent additions to his face.

"What's your problem?" I asked him. I had let more of my anger into my words than I had intended to.

"I told you to keep your hands to yourself." He snapped at me.

"Excuse me?" His words had thrown me through a loop.

"Don't toy with her, Reece. I won't let you play with her heart. She's too nice of a girl just for you to be using her for your own sick games."

"You seem to have made up your mind about me already." I growled. "Did you forget about the part where she is MY mate."

"No, I didn't forget, nor did I forget about you telling her she's nothing to you and you hate her." He yelled. "She's my family Reece, the only sister I will ever have. She means a lot to me and I will not let you hurt her again."

"I have been working hard to fix my mistakes with her. The two of us have talked a lot about what happened in October and November. I have explained myself to her, I don't need to explain myself to you at all."

"Really? Because if I don't feel that you're treating her right then you'll have me to deal with."

"Do you really think you could take me on?" I inquired, my voice was full of bold superiority.

"If I couldn't handle you alone, then I would have backup. I'm sure Carter, and my parents would just have a field day if I told them how you treated her."

"Are you threatening me?"

"You bet your ass I am. You better treat her right, Reece, or I swear to the Goddess, we will all do whatever is in our power to take you down. I don't care if we're banished for it afterward. If you ever hurt her again-."

"That's in the past, Noah. How many times do I need to tell you that?" I snapped at him.

"I will believe it when I hear it from her." He told me.

"Fine, ask her when we get back. Or better yet, ask her now. Call her, right now. Dammit Noah, I love her. I'm never going to hurt her again."

"What did you just say?" He asked me, his face was full of shock like he couldn't believe what I had just said.

"Is it that hard to believe that I love her?" I asked him, sheepishly.

"Kind of." His smirk actually hurt, he had no faith in me.

"Well, I do, and I was about to tell her when you barged into the room." I snapped at him angrily again.

"So, she doesn't know you love her?"

"I haven't told her yet, no." I told him honestly.

"You're such an asshat." He spit the curse at me through clenched teeth. "You better treat her right."

"I'll treat her like a queen, because to me, that's what she is." I smiled happily as I thought of the future I had to look forward to with my sexy little mate.

"You better not forget that, ever." He warned me one last time.