

Chapter 19

I swallowed down a lump when he took off his shirt. I forgot I was exposed when he too took off his clothes and joined me in bed. I couldn't tell what made my heart beat faster. Nervousness or excitement or maybe both.

I used to dream of how my mate would take me. This dream stopped after Lucien rejected me but from the moment I set eyes on the prince, when I knew we were mates, it became hard to put those thoughts out of my mind.

He pushed my legs apart when he got into bed. I swallowed thickly again because while my wolf may be going out of her mind with ecstasy, I still retained a bit of my senses. I'd never done this before. I didn't know what to expect. I especially didn't know what to expect with him angry at me.

"Please be gentle." I muttered with my cheeks aflame when he settled between my legs.

"Do I have a choice?" He grumbled which made no sense to me. He made it sound as if he couldn't hurt me but he called me a promiscuous traitor a few minutes ago. "I'm sure you know you'd enjoy this." Those were the last words I heard before I felt his tongue lick between my thighs.

His hands roamed my body, his tongue tasted every inch of my skin and in no time, there was no debate on what made my heart beat like crazy. I was panting, trying to be quiet, trying not to be too loud but the more I tried to silence myself, the more he teased me, coaxing desperate cries from my lips.

He pushed into me too fast, making my eyes smart and my back arch off the bed. I cried out and this time, it was from pain and not from pleasure.

“Goddess!” I exclaimed when he shoved into me, breaking through my maidenhead with a single thrust.

“Fuck, you’re bleeding.” I heard him mutter. I sensed something which sounded like panic in his voice but I couldn’t be sure because pain made me delirious at that point.

“It – it hurts.” I gasped when the pain still didn’t subside every after he went as still as a board atop me.

“I thought –“ He cut himself off with a groan and a grimace. Then he leaned into me, the slight movement of his body causing him the pain between my legs to increase again. When he leaned in, his lips captured mine in a slow and sweet kiss that had me forgetting the world around me in no time.

His lips worked against mine, nibbling and sucking, his tongue playing into my mouth. I registered the sensation of his hand rubbing my bicep with his other elbow propped into the bed beside me to keep his weight off me.

“Breathe for me, Sagira.” I took a deep breathe at his command. “Good, that’s it.” His encouragement made me take another stuttered breathe. He placed a light kiss on my lips and my eyes fluttered shut.

I noticed when his hips moved a bit but I focused on breathing and the feathery kisses he placed all over my skin.

It took a long time for things to start to feel good again after which I went back to trying to subdue my words, scared that everyone in the pack house could hear them even if I knew for a fact that place was soundproof.

Every time I felt something deliciously sensual in the pit of my stomach, after goosebumps exploded all over my skin, he went as still as a bird,

stopping his movements until the feeling went back and I was almost mad with desperation. He said some words but at this point, I could no longer focus on words or hear anything, to be honest. All that was left of me were pants and futile attempts to get him to allow me too over the edge.

The final time it happened, I clung on to him, my legs instinctively reaching up to wrap around his hips to stop him from withdrawing at the last moment like he did the past two times.

“Please, I’m so close –“ I gasped because his movement became more frantic this time. He didn’t have any plans of stopping. He said something, cried out my name, then something sharp pierced the side of my neck and pleasure explode around me.

My legs shook so badly that I could not hold them up anymore. He must have felt the same because he collapsed against me, his weight squashing me into the bed while he was still inside me. I felt a throbbing down there.

It was after that that I began to feel the changes. A sharp sting on my neck put me in so much pain that my eyes started and then tears leaked out of the side of my eyes. I felt like curling into myself but the mass atop me didn’t let me move an inch.

I gasped as my body tried to force a shift on me to elude the fire spreading from my neck to my pores and every part of my body. I felt the telltale signs of a shift; hair on my skin, my gums beginning to hurt, my skull stretching but the man above me got in my way.

“You will not shift.” The command of my alpha had the wolf in me receding but still the pin didn’t stop. It didn’t relent. In fact, it spread more and more.

“It – it hurts. Let me shift. Please, let me shift!” If I shifted, my wolf would bear the pain of the mating mark because even omega wolves were stronger than human forms.

“You will not shift until the mating is complete.” He commanded me again. My wolf whimpered as she could do nothing to help me bare the pain.

In no time, even she could feel the pain of the mating mark. She howled while the alpha held me down and prevented a shift.

It took a long time before everything stabilized. All my senses sharpened. My eyes glowed a bit and the smell above me felt like heaven. The pain I experienced turned to pleasure in tenfold.

I whined without knowing it. Then I felt Valens who never once withdrew from inside me. I felt him stir again. I felt him harden and I heard him grunt.

“You’re completely mine now.” He growled, his eyes alight with possession as he stared down at me. I nodded while still in heaven experiencing pleasure that wracked me from top to bottom, front to back.

“All yours.” With a start, I realized the words weren’t mine.

I’d heard stories about wolves taking over the consciousness of humans without a shift but it never happened to me until then when Artemis took control of my body. It may have been the period when pain made me delirious but she had come to the forefront of my consciousness.

“What’s your name?” I expected him to be disgusted with me for not being able to keep the rein of power from my wolf but he sounded intrigued when he spoke to Artemis. How did he even know I wasn’t the one speaking when your mouth opened?

“Artemis.” My wolf purred.

“A peculiar name for an omega.”

“A fitting name for an alpha’s omega.” Artemis rubbed herself or well, me, against him, reaching a hand to push his wet hair out of his face.

“You’re a flirt, aren’t you?” It may have been my imagination but I think I heard amusement in the alpha’s voice.

“I’m yours.” My hips moved without my control, rubbing up against him as my hips rolled their my will.

Valens took the invitation without holding back and in a minute, we were back to rigmarole about as he repeatedly slammed into me. I braced myself against the headboard of the bed after I hit it a few times.

“Oh goddess.” I felt myself reaching the edge again and my legs wrapped around him. I’m a few minutes more, we were exploding together for the second time and this time, it was more intense because mating with an alpha wolf gave my wolf some leverage as the alpha lent us his strength and everything that he was.

When his gaze pierced mine, I saw nothing but raw satisfaction in his eyes. A kind of pride and possessiveness as he looked down at me. His lips even stretched at the side in a small smile as he relished the possessive instincts of his mate at totally owning me.

There was no getting out of a mate bond. Humans went to church and declared ‘to death do us apart’ but a mate bond was the real definition of that vow humans carelessly made. No witch or wizard, no oracle, nothing in this world could alter a mate bond. Once true mates were joined, they could never be separated. Only death could tear mates apart.

“You can never desire another man now.”