

Chapter 23

ELLE

"Luna Elle, I'm Dr. Trenton. How are you feeling?"

"A lot stronger than before. I haven't heard Faye yet, but I feel her beginning to stir," I said with a wide smile. It was a relief that I could feel her because I had been terrified that they had hurt her.

Dr. Trenton nodded and began checking my vitals. My eyes were very sensitive when he shined the flashlight in them. He apologized when I winced.

"Your eyes might be a little sensitive for the next few hours. It's a side effect of the wolfsbane. Well, everything looks great. Faye might feel a little off when she becomes fully aware. It's nothing to worry about. Having your mate next to you will also help her. Once she feels up to shifting, I suggest that you take it slowly. Don't let her get too carried away until she feels completely steady. Any questions?"

I looked at Kade to see if he did, but we both shook our heads. Dr. Trenton pretty much covered it. This was the first time that I had actually been to the hospital, so I was happy that the Council made it a positive experience.

The Council's involvement really changed a lot very quickly here. I sincerely appreciated it, and I knew the rest of my

people did too.

Originally, I thought that I had to be rejected just so the Council would get called in to protect the Omegas, but I was beginning to see that it went beyond even that. It fixed the corruptness of this pack, making sure that the monsters would be taken care of, and the innocents saved.

"Okay then. I'll leave you to it then. Take all the time you need. There will be a vehicle outside which will take you wherever you need to go. It was a pleasure getting to meet you, Luna Elle. Alpha Kade," he said, bowing his head before shutting the door behind him.

Kade grabbed the backpack on the chair and brought it over to me. I smiled when I opened my bag. This one was made for me by a woman who helped raised me as much as she could. Sharon was older and ended up passing away when I was eight, but she did everything that she could for the three years that she was with me.

"Would you like to shower before we leave?" he asked.

"I don't think I can do it on my own because I still feel a bit weak. Would ... would you mind helping me?" I asked shyly.

He did not answer me but just swept me up into his arms, carrying me towards the bathroom. I dared to look into his eyes. There was a bit of lust there, but what I saw more than that was happiness. He was pleased that he would be able to help his mate.

He set me down on the counter while he turned the shower on. His lips whistled a tune as he left the bathroom and came back in with his own bag. Inside was his shower stuff.

Kade stepped up in front of me and placed a chaste kiss to my lips. Then he began whistling again. I could not help but giggle with his behavior. I was thoroughly enjoying getting to know him, and one of those things was that he whistled. I could not whistle to save my life, so he could just do the whistling for us both.

"Hope you won't mind smelling like me," he said, wagging his eyebrows.

"I love how you smell. Plus, it'll do until you mark me and our scents merge," I said.

Tyre flashed and let out a low growl before receding back. I just winked at him since I would have to wait for Faye to wake up to growl.

Kade slowly undid the ties along the back of my gown, savoring the moment. It was a redo of the first time he saw me. I could not even imagine how hard it was for him to see me the way they left me. There was no delusion inside of me that said it would not haunt him. However, this would help replace the last time.

I was glad that we were taking a shower now instead of at the house because of the communal shower situation. This was a private moment between us just like it was meant to

be. Hopefully, we would be able to head back to Nightshade soon. I just want to begin our future away from this place.

He helped me stand up, and the gown fell off of me entirely. His eyes slowly swept over every inch of my body. Never once did I see anything other than desire in his eyes. He saw my scars but did not care. I had never imagined finding someone who would accept me no matter what. I had worried that he would hate my scars, but I was wrong.

"You're so fucking gorgeous, Elle," he said.

He wrapped his arm around my waist and pulled me into his body. I could feel the hard contours of his muscles and the warmth of his body.

Kade grabbed my hand and placed it on the outside of his shorts, directly over his hardened length. It was impressive, and I could not wait to see what it looked like and feel it without his clothes being in the way.

"Never doubt what your body does to me."

His lips crashed against mine, and he poured his desire into the kiss. My eyes closed as he nipped my lip to gain access and explored to his heart's content. His mouth made my body come alive and desire pool into my core.

He inhaled deeply, a low growl leaving his lips as he pulled away from the kiss. I looked at him and saw that his eyes were damn near black with his own desire. It was empowering to know that I had such an effect on him.

“I only have so much control, darling. That very sweet scent of yours will break it. How about we shower and then leave? There’s better places for privacy, and I sure as hell am not making you mine in a bathroom,” he said, kissing the tip of my nose.

What could I say to that? Kade had the uncanny ability to render me speechless and fill me with desire in the same moment.

He led me into the shower and sat me down on a bench. It was not directly under the spray, but the steam’s warmth and water splashes slickened my skin up.

I turned to see where he was going when he left the shower. His back was to me as he grabbed his top to take off. We could not have that.

“Nope. You have to turn around if you’re going to strip. It’s only fair,” I told him seriously.

He turned around with a smirk on his face. I leaned back on my hands to watch the show I was about to receive, and I would enjoy every single moment of it.

His top came off first, and I got another great view of his chiseled body. I had seen Alphas before, but all paled in comparison to him. Kade’s muscles had muscles and their own area codes. ¹

Alphas were typically the biggest and strongest of a pack.

Those from Alpha bloodlines were even stronger. I ventured a guess that my mate was certainly from an Alpha bloodline that had been in an Alpha role for generations.

His tattoos were everywhere, and I could not wait to trace them with my fingers and tongue. What better way to learn his body than by using mine to memorize it? I would love to get a tattoo, so perhaps he could help me decide on one.

My jaw went slack when his shorts dropped. His very defined Adonis belt led to his glorious cock. Shifters and nudity were partners. We had all see the opposite sex naked numerous times. That right there was a beast that I got to forever claim as my own. The girth on that would take getting used to, but I could not wait to feel it claiming my body.

I had never had a positive sexual experience, but I knew Kade would rectify that, and he would get another of my firsts. I could not wait to come undone beneath his masterful touches and strong thrusts.

"I won't have any control left if you keep looking at me like that," he teased me. Well, it was a partial tease. I could hear the truth in it as well.

I pulled my eyes back up into the safe zone of his own eyes. He chuckled and grabbed his shampoo and body wash. Guys did not typically use conditioner, so I was not surprised that he did not have it.

“Let me take care of you, darling,” he said, kissing the top of my head.

I smiled and thanked him. He was such a caring mate, and I could definitely get used to that. He took his time washing my hair, making sure to massage my scalp well. His nails scratched against it, causing me to groan.

“That feels amazing,” I told him.

“Good to know.”

Once he was pleased with his work, he took his time to wash it out thoroughly. I knew how much of a pain my hair could be, but he did not seem to mind one bit. He seemed to be enjoying himself as much as I was enjoying it.

Most mates had an ingrained desire to provide for and take care of the other half of their soul. For wolves, that included hunting for them. For the humans, that would look like this or like me cooking for him. It all depended on the mateship and the situation.

He placed the showerhead back to where it was and squirted something his hands before running his hands over my skin. It had a delightful rainforest scent to it, but the best part was the feeling of his hands as they rubbed the body wash onto my skin. His fingers expertly massaged my shoulders, loosening my muscles up, and I could not help the groans that slipped through my lips.



"You can massage me any day of the week," I told him, leaning back to look up into his eyes.

"Oh, I planned on it," he said smugly. I could tell that he was happy with my reactions so far.

He came around in front of me and knelt down in front of me. He placed a kiss to my lips before putting more body wash on his hands and rubbing it all over my arms, down my chest, my legs, and he rubbed both of my feet really well, earning another groan.

"Would you like to do your front, or do you want me to?" he asked me.

Kade never once took anything from me because desired me to always make that choice instead. He showed me that he believed being my mate did not equate to him owning my body. He proved his character time and again with me. I appreciated that about him very much.

"I'm fine with either," I told him honestly.

He nodded and swallowed hard before nudging my feet apart a little and adding a bit more body wash to his hand which then ran from hip to hip before wiping through both thigh creases. We both watched his hand as it swiped down my slit. I was trying very hard not to let the moan escape because I did not want to make this harder on him. His fingers swept back through before finding my clit and circling it.



"Kade," I gasped with how great it felt. I had done this to my self from time to time, but it never felt like this.

"Fuck, darling. You smell divine," he groaned. "I know what I said, but I can help you if you want," he offered. His voice was husky with his lust which only fueled my arousal.

I nodded because I was not certain I remembered how to speak. He groaned as he circled my clit again. Sparks stimulated it that much more.

His hand grabbed the showerhead and washed my body off quickly, making sure to get the soap from between my legs.

"Hold onto my neck."

I wrapped my arms around him and gasped when he picked me up. My legs wrapped around his waist as he walked me backwards until my back was pressed against the tile. I was very acutely aware that we were completely naked, and my body was reacting to that fact. My nipples pebbled against his chest, and I knew that he could feel them.

Being in such close proximity to him did many great things to my body. I craved his touch more than I ever craved anything before.

His arms held me safe and secure, and I knew that he would never let me fall. I had no doubt in my mind that he would protect me at all costs just like he had done since the moment I saw him.

"I would never hurt you. If you want me to stop at any time just tell me to, and I will. You have the control here," he told me seriously. The sincerity of his words just made me smile.

"I never once thought that you were even capable of hurting me. Can I be honest about something without it ruining the mood?" I asked.

I wanted to facepalm myself because of those words. My mouth could have just stop talking after the first sentence, but it did not.

He simply returned my smile and nodded for me to continue.

"I've never had a positive sexual experience before. However, it's all I can think about with you because I know it will be earthshattering. It's all I can do to keep myself in check. I've never been attracted to someone like that, but I am with you. This is another first of mine that was meant as yours."

Instead of responding verbally, he did it with a passionate kiss that left me breathless and dazed. Kissing him was an amazing experience each time it happened. The pleasure that he brought to my body just from his lips made me wonder what else he could do with those lips.

When we had to breathe, his lips teased my neck. I tilted it to the side to give him more room to work with. His teeth nipped along my skin until he got to the juncture that would hold his mark once we completed the mating process. He

sucked on that spot hard enough to leave a temporary mark. I cried out with the intensity of pleasure it brought me which felt like a jolt straight to my core.

His finger circled my clit, and I was moaning in no time. The sparks made it feel even better, and I felt my arousal pooling in my core. Without panties to stop it, it continued on a downward trajectory.

Kade leaned back to watch my expressions, memorizing each twitch and breath. His finger left my clit and continued downwards until he got to my entrance. He paused, waiting for permission.

"Please," I said.

My eyes rolled as his thick digit entered me and began moving. His fingers were definitely larger than mine, but I was not complaining one bit.

"Your dripping," he praised me even though he should be praising himself.

I went to respond, but words lost all meaning when his finger quirked and hit a spot I did not even know existed. My eyes went wide with how great it felt.

"You've never felt that. Have you?" he asked seriously.

I shook my head, and cursed when he did it again. My fingers dug into his shoulders to keep myself anchored. My eyes remained on Kade, and his attention was focused on

every expression and sound that I made.

I was a panting mess by the time that he added another finger, moving together in tandem. He quirked them both, causing my body to jerk.

"You're so tight. I'm not hurting you, right?" he asked with a grunt, as if he was trying to control himself.

"Definitely not."

I never imagined being called tight after everything that had been done to me, but I trusted that he would not lie to me. Plus, I could feel my walls against his fingers. I had no idea how that was possible, but I was thankful, nonetheless.

Warmth flooded my body as my stomach began tightening. Kade's fingers picked up speed. My hips moved down against them as I chased the pleasure that he was giving me. It only took him quirking his fingers again for everything to explode within me.

I cried his name as I came, and I had never experienced anything like that before. He slowed his fingers until I fully came down, and then he pulled them out of me. He maintained eye contact with me while he popped them in his mouth. He groaned from the taste.

"I've been wondering what you tasted like ever since you first kissed me. Sweet just like the cherries in your scent," he said, groaning.

Now, he definitely had me curious. I pressed my lips against his. He opened up without needing to be asked. Part of me thought it might be odd to taste myself, it was not. I did taste a bit of cherry, but it mixed with the taste of his mouth. The perfect combination of us.

"It'll be my turn to taste you later," I mused.

He growled at me, and I felt his cock twitch in response to my words. I just winked at him as he set me back down on the bench and turned the shower off.

He grabbed some towels, but he just gently smacked my hand away when I went to take it from him before tsking me.

"Let me take care of you," he said before wringing the water out of my hair.

"You won't see me complaining," I said with a giggle.

It was so strange to be taken care of like this, but it just reaffirmed what I had already been feeling for Kade. He was someone who I could depend on and trust. He was someone I could love and never fear what power that would give him. I was not in love with him, but I was beginning to feel the seeds that were planted being watered. They would inevitably blossom.

Then he took the time to dry my body off before picking me up and taking me back to the counter while he dried off.

"Thank you, Kade," I said.

"You have nothing to thank me for, Elle."

I placed my arms around his neck and pulled him into me. I smiled at him because he was very wrong. I did. He just misunderstood what my gratitude was aimed at.

"I appreciate you taking care of me. That's not what I'm thanking you for though, although I am thankful for that. Thank you for showing me the man that you are and the mate that you'll be. I don't expect you to always do this for me, but you're showing me the true you. I feel it in my heart that this is the man and mate that you are. The one who will always want to provide for me and make sure that I'm okay. The one who will stop at nothing to ensure that I'm safe."

His fingers tucked some hair behind my ear as he reverently pressed a kiss to my forehead.

"I always will because you're absolutely worth it," he promised.



Shana Allen  Author

"*Kade and Elle got their first bit of intimacy. Stay tuned for what comes next. Let me know what you thought by liking/commenting/voting. Your support means the world. Thank you!*"

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