

Chapter 26

ELLE

"And you're mine," I promised him.

My hands held onto his biceps as he slowly entered me. I felt his cock stretching me in the most incredible way. It was uncomfortable but not painful. It was an adjustment, but I knew that he was right where he belonged. We were puzzle pieces that complemented one another and fit together perfectly.

"You feel so good," he groaned. I could tell that he was trying to restrain himself, and I did appreciate his patience.

"So do you," I told him honestly because it was absolutely true.

He stopped once he hit my resistance. His lips crashed against mine in a dominating kiss that he kept control of. I was absolutely okay with that because his lips were pure sin that I would never tire of tasting and being tempted by.

Kade's thumb also circled my clit, providing me the stimulation that overwhelmed me enough to where I did not even realize he pushed through my barrier until he stilled inside of me, but kept his ministrations up on my clit.

"Fucking hell, darling. I've never felt anything better than this right here."

He groaned but moved his lips down to tease where he

would be placing his mark very soon. His canines scraped over it, causing pleasurable shocks to course throughout me. It was not enough though because I needed more.

My hips tested what it felt like to thrust up against him. My head fell back as I moaned loudly. He took the hint, pulling out almost all the way before thrusting back in again. The sensations it caused were indescribable.

I cried out when he thrust even deeper and harder than before. My mate kept his weight off me for the most part, but I could feel every single inch of his chiseled body against my own. His eyes never strayed from my face. His bottom lip was firmly wedged between his teeth. I could see the pleasure clearly on his face which showed me that he was enjoying this just as much as I was.

There was no telling where I began or where he ended since we were fusing ourselves together in the most intimate ways. His body fused with my own, but our souls were also converging together too. I felt him – all of him – and all of it was mine.

It did not matter who came before me because all that mattered was us. My hand pulled his neck down so that I could sear myself into him through way of his lips. I felt possessed, but I did not care, nor did he. He had been the only one to feel emotions up until right now, but I finally could as well. I felt his overwhelming possessiveness. It matched my perfectly. All that mattered was the two of us. We belonged to one another, and nothing would ever change that.

His hands went underneath my hips, lifting them up to get a better angle. His cock hit deeply this way, and I did not even attempt to stop the snarl that left my lips.

"Harder," I begged him.

He withdrew until only the tip of his cock remained inside of me before he thrust harder than before. It felt incredible. The muscles all over his body rippled underneath each movement and every thrust that he made. He said he would bring my body alive in ways that it never had been before, and he had not been lying.

I thrust my hips up to meet his because I could not get enough. I never imagined it could feel like this. It felt perfect because it was perfect. He was perfect. We were perfect.

All that could be heard in the room was the sounds of our love making. His skin slapping against mine, our moans and cries of pleasure, and heavy panting. The need was clear in both our eyes. We needed each other more than anything else in this world.

He flipped us over without ever pulling out, causing his cock to go incredibly deep. I threw my head back and growled at the sensation of being filled this way. This was my favorite position so far especially because it allowed his hands to tease the rest of me. It put my body on display to him which he took advantage of immediately.

His hands first positioned my knees where they would provide me more leverage to move against him.

"Ride my cock," he grunted, his voice thick with lust.

My hands pressed against his ribs as I lifted my body up before lowering it again. I rolled my hips, testing how it all felt. I sighed as I found the perfect angle and rhythm. His cock felt amazing, and I loved how it felt to command our pleasure this way.

His hands caressed along my body, starting with my thighs, and moving up the curves of my body. His eyes followed the path of his hands, savoring every inch of me that he both saw and felt, imprinting it into a map that made up his mate's body.

He hissed, and I immediately smelt the metallic scent of his blood. My claws had come out just a bit without me even realizing it.

"I'm so sorry," I said, trying to move my hands, but he held onto them.

"You don't see me complaining. If you only knew what I liked." He flashed me a wicked grin before thrusting his hips upwards into me.

His hands moved to tease my nipples. He pinched them, causing me to cry out his name like a prayer offered up. That greatly pleased him, so he did it again but harder than before. I never realized how sensitive nipples could be, but he just showed me because mine were a direct channel to my pleasure. It all went straight to my pussy.

He now had me curious about what he meant by his words,

so I used a single claw and lightly dragged it down his chest which just caused him to let out a low growl of pleasure. I could not wait to find out everything he enjoyed just like he wanted to find my own enjoyments.

My stomach tightened with my impending orgasm, but I wanted him to crash with me. We needed to fall over the edge together. He seemed to have the same thought because he pulled my upper body down until our chests pressed together. The new position gave his hips the ability to thrust up faster and harder. I could feel his cock twitching after a few more thrusts.

He pulled my neck towards his mouth, his canines poised against my marking spot. I did the same to his. Two additional thrusts were all it took for our orgasms to crash over us. We bit down at the same time, releasing our venom into each other's necks. We were now permanently tied together in the most intimate ways.

I had not been prepared for what it would feel like to be marked. Wave after wave of pleasure crashed through me as the most powerful orgasm I could ever imagine hit my body. The taste of our blood prolonged the waves of pleasure for the both of us. Bright white light flooded the room, but not even that could distract me from the pleasure.

I slipped my canines out of his neck before licking over the punctures. He did the same before took me in a deep and demanding kiss. It was filled with the emotion of everything we just experienced together. I kissed him back with just as much vigor because everything was perfect.

"Darling ..." Kade trailed off. I could feel his confusion.

I opened my eyes and immediately realized why he was confused. The bright white light had not just been my imagination. He and I were literally glowing.

"It's what Faye looked like when she was harnessing her power," Kade said in amazement.

'It's temporary. It'll wear off in a few minutes. This is the power that Selene said would be unlocked. It'll be reabsorbed, and nobody will sense it. Our intuition is now amplified. Kade's gift is now amplified too. He can pinpoint if someone is having a gift or magic used on them as well as still being able to sense if someone is a gifted wolf. It'll help out with the interrogation tonight,' Faye told us.

He and I just sighed with genuine relief. While I did not know our pack yet, he knew that I would protect them with everything inside of me just like he would. This would help us do just that.

Kade tucked some hair behind my ear while offering me a smile that I could not help but return.

"How are you feeling?" he asked me.

"Fantastic. I never imagined it could feel so incredible," I said, blushing.

"Neither did I. I was afraid of overdoing your first time, but I shouldn't have. We were made for each other after all."

I hummed in agreement and rested my head on his chest. I

had never felt so relaxed or happy than I did in this moment. He pulled out of me so that he could move over and pulled me into his arms. We laid like that for a while, just content to be in the moment.

"Apollo just informed me that they'll only be gone for another thirty minutes. How do you feel about grabbing a shower before they get back? Then we should take care of the assholes here."

"Do I get to play with the knife this time if I want to?" I asked, grinning up at him.

He threw his head back and laughed. It was one of pure amusement and surprise. He winked at me before telling me yes.

We grabbed some clothes before he swept me up into his arms and carried me to the bathroom. I just snuggled into his embrace. Plus, my lady bits were a bit tender at the moment, so I guessed he either figured that or just liked carrying me. I would not complain either way right now. It was incredibly sweet.

I flipped the lock to the shower room since we would both be in here. Nobody would complain right now. I was certain they either realized what was going today on or would figure it out quickly. We tried to be good and just shower, but there was a brief round two, and thankfully he held his hand over my mouth to stifle my moans.

Nobody could blame us because if it was not for pressing matters, we would still be holed up in my room for the next couple of days. However, we had obligations and had to be

responsible. Responsibility sucked ass.

Kade chuckled as he looked at me with such humor shining in his eyes. "It really does suck ass. Doesn't it?" he asked, smirking at me.

Okay that had been completely unintentional for him to overhear, but I just nodded and agreed. He kissed me on the cheek and kept laughing as he grabbed us some towels.

"Is this how you normally dress?" I asked, eyeing how great he looked in his black jeans and fitted grey tee. Every muscle was on full display which just made him look lethal, and I loved it. His tattoos were very visible like this.

"It is unless I have to dress formally. This is typically what I wear around our pack. We're fairly laid back when it comes to things like that. I might have dressed up a bit to impress you the first night, but I saw how much you checked me out, so I won't stop with those outfits though."

I groaned in frustration. It was not fair that we had other things to do right now. I turned his wrist to see the time and cursed like a sailor.

"I know what you mean," he said as he eyed me up and down.

I was wearing a pair of skinny jeans and a fitted halter top. It was not revealing or anything, but his intense feelings of lust told me that he enjoyed it very much. He also checked his watch before unlocking the door and pulling me along with a pout.

“Everyone is going to give us space until we deal with the assholes first. Gabriel is going to be there. Is there anyone else you want there?” he asked.

We stopped off in the room to drop our things off. I thought about it while I pushed my dresser out of the way to reveal the loose floorboard where I kept the large binder that I needed. This binder held every piece of dirt that I knew about in this pack, and that was quite a bit.

“No. Gabe and I shielded everyone else from knowing everything as much as we could. We also worked hard with them to help them heal from their trauma as much as possible. I don’t want to throw any of them back into all of that unless absolutely necessary. Us and Gabe are enough.”

I set the binder down as I moved the dresser back into place. Kade’s eyes were laser-focused on the binder when I turned back around. I saw Tyre’s shimmers as well because they were both startled with the sheer size of it. They also knew that the abuse against me was in there too. I did not want them to realize how much of that binder detailed me, but I would not hide it from them if they were ever truly curious about it because they were my mates.

I stepped in front of him and placed my hands on his cheeks, forcing him to look at me instead of the binder. There was such pain in his eyes that did not belong there. This would be difficult for them, but it would help us all heal. They needed that healing just as much as Faye and I did.

“Mates, you both saved us. We’ll never have to face any of that again because of the amazing mates that you are. If

you get overwhelmed, let me know, and we can take a break okay? I know that you'll want to be there. They'll try to hurt me and you by extension, but they can't because I'll break each and every bone in their bodies until they shut their traps and do it with glee. Okay?" 2

Kade pulled me into his arms, inhaling my scent, and placing a kiss over his mark as his promise to me. I returned the favor as my promise to him as well. His body was riddled with tension, but it released as the minutes ticked by. 1

"Do I get to help break their bones?" he asked, wagging his eyebrows.

"Only if you promise to have your dessert tonight," I teased.

His eyes darkened with promise before stealing one last kiss. Our connection had come so easily. There was not an awkward phase yet. It was because of the strength of our connection, and I could never adequately show my appreciation for it. I was not naïve enough to think that we would never have a learning curve, but our beginning was a great testament to our future so far.

I put the binder in my bag so that Kade would not have to look at it. He held the door open for me, stealing a kiss as I passed around him. He was a sneaky Alpha.

"Hot damn," Gabriel exclaimed as we exited the house.

There was a loud round of applause from the Council members, Gabriel, and Apollo. I blushed a furious shade of red at the surprise attention. Kade raised our clasped hands into the air.

"Let me proudly announce Luna Elle of the Nightshade pack," Kade said, his voice ringing out with pride and sincerity.

I looked up at him and gave him the brightest smile. I leaned over and pressed a kiss to his cheek, knowing that there were too many people here to give him the proper one that I would want to.

They all came and offered congratulations to us. Thompson's eyes flitted between us with the most curious look on his face.

"The bond is incredible. Even beyond the strength of it that's holding now at decades ... it's just incredibly special," he said eyeing me knowingly.

I simply winked at him. There was no denying it plus Selene trusted them to know, and Kade trusted them. Therefore, I did as well. They would help protect all of us.

"Ready to beat a few bitches?" Gabriel asked. ¹

"You have no fucking idea," I said grinning at him.



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