Forever in the Past and Forever in the Future

Chapter 173

Chapter 41

Bronx's POV

I was so glad when Lenora said she would go with Kas. It definitely gave me a sense of relief knowing she wouldn't be there alone. Honestly, based on her reaction, she wasn't too pleased that I had even suggested Kas go by herself. In hindsight, it probably was a bad idea.

When I got back up to the apartment, I was happy to see Mom and Dad being treated to time with Codi and a delicious meal being prepared by Kas. She insisted on making lasagna and begrudgingly agreed to not make dessert so Mom and Dad could go downstairs to the dining room and say hello to everyone.

"Are you really sending our mate away for a week, Bronx?" Saint complains while I sit at the head table and watch Kas and Mom saying hello and giving out hugs to pack members.

"Yeah, Saint. I think this will be good for her. Get closure from that awful place. Besides, Lenora and Justice will be with her. They will keep Kas so busy, she won't even have time to miss US," I reassure him.

"Okay, but who's gonna keep US busy so we won't miss her?" he sighs. I feel my heart get a little heavier as he says it.

"Come on, buddy. We've gone longer without her when she was at the Coven and survived. Besides, we know exactly where she is. Worst-case scenario, it's a six-hour drive. We can drop what we are doing and be there in less than a day."

"I can run there in four," he snarks.

"Okay, you can run there in four. See? It's gonna be alright," I try to give him the best pep talk I can under the circumstances. Somehow, this seemed like such a good idea yesterday. Now that we are less than twelve hours from Kas leaving, it is not

sounding nearly as good as it did.

When the evening finally ends, Kas and I head back upstairs to the apartment. Her suitcases all queued by the door so I can take it downstairs in the morning. I close the door behind me and lean against it with a deep sigh.

"Everything alright, Sweetheart," she asks as she turns around and tilts her head at me. I can feel a tinge of sadness coming from her as she steps closer.

"Watching you give everyone hugs downstairs made me a bit jealous, I think. Now it's my turn. I just want to hold you, Baby," I smile as I hold my arms open for a hug. 2

She gives me a smirk and leans against me with a sigh of her own. Her purple aura glows brightly, encompassing US in a warm, comforting glow.

'You didn't tell me what Lady Camille said after I left. How did you develop an aura, too?" she asks as she nuzzles her face into my chest.

"Ah, let's get ready for bed. I will tell you once we are settled," I suggest. Before she can agree or refuse, I pick her up over my shoulder and carry her into the bedroom. She gives a giggle and squeal when I pretend to give her thigh a little bite on the way. It's only fair that she knows what kind of mood I'm in if we're headed into the bedroom, right?

I carefully lay on her back on the bed and slide my hands under her shirt and slowly lift it over her head, nuzzling her midsection and gently kissing and nipping at her skin as I make my way up her body. I feel her adjust her position so she can lift herself to meet the spots my mouth catches on her skin. When I get to her bra, I pause and pull on it with my teeth a little. 1

"Is this one you give a shit about?" I ask not wanting to get in trouble again today.

"Not really," she giggles, shaking her head.

"Good," I let my fangs extend, slicing the front of the bra in half so I can pull it off of my wriggling, giggly mate.

"I'm glad you asked," she laughs before sliding my shirt off.

The smell of her arousal is strong in the air, driving me wild, but I'm determined to take my time and give her the attention she deserves. I feel a growl coming from deep in my chest when the warmth of extra energy coming from her hands, combined with the sparks of our mate bond, fills me. It creates a tingling sensation that makes me rock hard with

anticipation. I feel my cock twitch when she starts to pull on the waistband of my pants, trying to get them off of me. I help her until I'm able to kick them off, hovering over her for a moment before sit up and I wrap my hands around her waist, sliding her pants and underwear down her hips and thighs, kissing and using my teeth to nip my way down the length of her legs, and over her calves until I toss her last of her clothes to the floor. She watches me through her lashes as I start to make my way back up alternating between slow kisses, and slightly harder nips on her legs, letting her slide them down my back, until her knees are hooked around my shoulders. 2

She raises her hips up and pulls on my hair as I slowly kiss the inside of her thighs, massaging with my hands at the same time. I work my way up to her sweet spot, nuzzling her with my nose, gently caressing her with my fingers. Her soft moans are begging me to get to her core, using her legs to try to pull me closer. I smile as I lightly kiss and lick around the sweet smelling folds of her entrance until my tongue finds her delicious juices. I pull her hips tight against me so I can dive my tongue deep into her.

"Bronx!" she cries out, bucking her hips in rhythm to my movements. I feel her breath getting already, turning ragged as I touch her sensitive spots, letting my teeth graze against her sensitive skin, driving her wild. She moves faster against me as her orgasm builds until I take my fingers, and start rubbing her clit in slow little circles. Kas pants hard, pulling on my head as she bucks her way into her first climax of the night. 2

When I feel her start to slow down, I give her a moment to recuperate, then sit up, pulling her up onto my lap.

"Not yet, Sweetheart," she whispers, sliding herself backwards so she's sitting in front of me. She runs her fingertips up the length of my thighs and takes my cock into her hands. She gently strokes, slightly rotating her hands as she strokes, creating another layer to the already intense sensation. A hiss escapes my mouth when I look down and see her lick the head. Still using her hands, she moves a hand to my balls and squeezes with just enough pressure to make me moan out loud. 1

"Oh Goddess, Kas, it feels so good," I close my eyes and lift my head up, trying to block the image and focus on the sensation of her movements. The further down my shaft her mouth goes, the harder I feel myself getting. I look down again when it seems like she has my cock impossibly deep in

her mouth, only to see she is looking up at me. Her violet eyes study my reactions as she bobs her head against my hard on. 1

When I can't take it anymore, I pull away and bring her back onto my lap. I lean back so she can straddle me and control the pace to her liking. I feel her rub herself against me, spreading her juices up and down my shaft, before she takes me in her hands and guides my cock into her core. She slides down on me easily with a loud moan. When I am fully inside her, she stops for a moment and clenches her muscles around me, making me howl with pleasure. I watch as she grins and she rocks back and forth on top of me. We moan and growl, our hips moving in rhythm with each other. She leans forward, kissing me deeply, licking around my mouth to catch any of her juices still lingering while she continues to slide up and down, riding me hard. 1

I feel my orgasm building as her moans get louder and her rocking gets rougher. I grab her hips and take control since she is on the edge of losing control of her movements, pressing her against me and push into her as hard as I can. My mouth moves against her shoulder, and I sink my fangs into her marking spot. I hear her gasp before she leans her head against my sweaty chest and lets out a loud moan as pleasure overtakes the pain of the puncture. She extends her fangs and plunges them into my marking spot on my shoulder in return, releasing a bright purple burst of light as she hits the height of her second orgasm. The initial pain is erased by the extra energy she emits, sending me

over the edge and I spill my seed into her with an excited growl of pleasure.

Our movements slow until we both come to a stop. The purple aura is fading but not completely. I lay back panting deeply and wrap my arms around her, she puts her arms around me in return and sighs.

'You know you get me every time you wrap those beautiful lips around me, right?" I murmur against her forehead. 1

'You know I can't get enough of the look on your face when I wrap these beautiful lips around you, right?" I feel her smile into my chest.

After almost a month of unpredictability, I finally get what I need. A peaceful night of sleep with my body intertwined with my little goddess's.