

# Forever in the Past and Forever in the Future

Chapter 206



## Chapter 74

### Bronx's POV

Having Kas actually in my arms, smiling and happy, feels like a dream. The last time I saw her awake was right after she healed Ashley. Since then, she has just been sleeping. I've had the pack doctors check on her, but they said she was fine, she just needed sleep.

"I saw you in here with Delilah and Musu," I nuzzle her cheek while I speak, " You looked like a mama wolf protecting her cubs. A true Luna protecting her pack. I love seeing you like that." 1

"Mmmm, well, if we play our cards right, one day I could be a mama wolf protecting her cubs," she coos at me. Between the look in her eyes and hearing those words, it makes my heart hit a hard beat.

"I mean, I don't know if I've done whatever Zeus said I need to do yet to have a pup, but I mean, maybe we shouldn't waste this opportunity to practice making one, you know, just in case," Kas says in her most innocent voice. She kisses the spot between my jawline and lip that makes me close my eye and sigh while she unbuttons my shirt.

I feel Saint stirring, making a deep growl rumble in my chest. I pull her closer and kiss her more deeply before I remember I'm not finished with meetings for the day.

"As tempting as that sounds, Kas, I don't have an opportunity right now. I need to head back down to the conference room to finish getting this contract secured, but after that, I'm all yours," I say, kissing her back between my words.

"You are such an idiot," Saint growls at me, "she is literally undressing you! You're not even going to try to make a pup with her right now? What happened to getting to be a dad? Huh? That will never happen if you don't at least try!"

"Saint, stop it. What's got into you?" I snap back at him.

"How about over a week without getting to spend time with our mate and other than ten minutes in the weight room the other day, I haven't gotten to spend time with Lex in like two weeks!" I feel him losing his temper as he snarls, pacing in my head. 1

He has a point, but that still doesn't mean I can spend the next hour or so in the apartment. I look at my watch. I need to be in the conference room in ten minutes.

"Tell you what, Baby. After dinner, let's let Lex and Saint out for a run. I'll tell the guards to give them a little space. Then we can have some uninterrupted time to ourselves. Does that sound like a plan to you?" I kiss her softly. Without even thinking, I brush my hand on the inside of her thigh and give it a gentle squeeze.

"If you keep your hand there much longer, then no. It doesn't sound like a plan at all because I don't know how you think you'll be getting out of this bedroom, much less this apartment," she says with a heavy breath. I feel her push her ass against me and her fingers take my belt off.

I close my eye again and growl, "Kas, I-"

Kas grabs the back of my head and pulls me toward her for a kiss. Her tongue presses against my mouth, requesting entrance. I gladly oblige and bring her closer to me. I feel myself getting harder as she grinds against my lap, unbuckling my belt at the same time. I help her unbutton and unzip my pants and pull on her leg so she can straddle me, but she pushes my hand away.

"Lean back, Sweetheart," she purrs into my ear, gently pushing on my chest and sliding off my lap. I lean back, propping myself up on my elbows while Kas moves herself between my legs and pulls my pants and underwear down until they are completely off. I watch as she slides her hands up the insides of my legs and presses against my knees to push them further apart, giving her more room to position herself.

She leans down and starts kissing the inside of my thighs, slowly moving upward with little kisses and gentle nips with her teeth. With every kiss and every nip, my cock grows impossibly harder. I watch her nightshirt fall forward, leaving her ass in the air for me to admire.

I'm so distracted by her ass that I don't realize she has worked her mouth all the way up to my balls until I feel her take them in her hand and start massaging lightly.

"Ah Kas," I moan, letting my breath get heavier as she licks and sucks more firmly before she moves to my cock, still caressing my balls with her hands.

I'm practically seeing stars as she takes long, slow licks from the base to the top of my shaft, leaving warm saliva as she goes. I feel myself fall back on the bed with a moan when she gets to the tip and teases the head with her tongue. She swirls slowly around the tip, making her tongue as wide as possible so she can get as many sensitive spots at the same time as she can. I feel her alternate small flicks with wide licks of her tongue, bringing me close to the edge before she pulls away slightly and moves back to the shaft, giving it thick, wet kisses.

When I look down, I see her making eye contact with me. Her violet eyes are glowing as she gives me a lustful look. I see a smile on her face as she keeps working the kisses onto my sensitive skin. I tip my head back again, closing my eye to concentrate on the sensation.

When she gets back to the tip, I feel her mouth sliding down slowly until she is deep throating me, licking the base of my cock with her tongue while I'm deep inside her mouth. She bobs her head and moans, using the vibrations to make me more excited. It takes all my willpower to not grab her head and start thrusting into her mouth. I can tell she knows when I'm approaching orgasm because of the way I'm moving and because of how hard I feel in her mouth, so she backs off to keep me on the edge.

She goes back to bobbing up and down on my length with her cheeks hollowed out until she feels like it's time for me to cum. She brings her head down one more time and deep throats me non-stop, never stopping the massage her hands are giving my balls. The orgasm is so intense; it spreads through my entire body and goes on for at least a minute as she swallows my seed down. It feels like I'm having multiple orgasms while she milks me dry with her mouth. 1

When she finally pulls away, she leans over the side of the bed and picks up my pants and underwear for me and sets them neatly on the bed. She crawls up next to my face and smiles with a feigned innocence.

"Sorry I made you late for your meeting," she whispers in my ear. I reach for her, but she rolls off the bed and heads to the bathroom. I hear the shower turn on and the sound of her favorite playlist starts on the stereo.

I have no idea how I am going to get up off this bed and go downstairs when all I want to do is melt into it and fall asleep. I look at my watch. Shit.

I was supposed to be in the conference room fifteen minutes ago. I force myself to sit up and get off the bed, putting my underwear and pants on and tucking in my shirt as I make my way to the door.

"Hey! That's not how you make a pup!" Saint complains, "Get back in there, we're not finished yet!" 1

"Fuck off, Saint."

Even as I slide my shoes on, I'm already thinking of ways to repay the favor later this evening. I close my eye and send Kas a mind link of a few dirty images. Her squeals and giggles are clear even from all the way out by the apartment door. I smile as I let myself out, looking forward to later.