

# Forsaken by my Mate

## Chapter 17

Bree's POV

I woke up from my short nap with a wonderful scent in the air all around me. I open my eyes to see my mate naked in the shower with his d\*\*kin his hand looking at my breasts and jacking off an impressive hard-on. I watch him as he slides his hand up and down his c\*\*k in a quick motion, he is laser-focused on my breasts and I know he isn't aware that I am awake right now as his singular focus is on the rise and fall of my breasts. I am surprised that he hasn't noticed that the rise and fall of my breathing has increased with the view in front of me.

I have never seen a fully naked man before, but I have seen our warriors without their shirts on and although the warriors are very impressive, I know that my mate puts them all to shame. His broad shoulders taper off to his slim hips and his v cut is sharp enough to cut someone. He is using one hand to stroke off, but I would have to use both of mine to get it done, as his hands are large, but they don't take away from his impressive length. I know if I wasn't so wound up by my heat I might have been scared of his size, but right now I am almost licking my lips in anticipation of what is to come. I watch as his eyes shut, and his head goes back as he cums on the wall and it just keeps jetting out of him. I am more excited about getting my hands on him than he will ever really know.

I see his head come up and take a sniff of the air and I know that my arousal has filled the room, and his eyes fly to mine, as he knows that I am awake and just saw what he had done, and he also knows that I liked it. He's staring at my breasts again, and my n\*\*\*\* poking out of my shirt, and they were hard and tight right now and attracting his attention again before his eyes came right back up to my eyes as he grabs a towel and rubs it across his chest to dry it. I hate every second that his body is blocked from my view with that towel now, and as if he senses it, he lets his hand drop to his side with the towel in it, as I follow some lucky water droplets that come down his chest from his wet hair, as they trace a lazy little path down his rock hard abdominal muscles, and then down his thickly corded thigh and I made a mental note that I will be letting my tongue make that same trip down his body tonight if I can fit it into my plans.

I cannot decide what I want to do first to him, and obviously, he has shown up because he found out I was in heat. He wants me just as much as I want him, and although my brain is screaming at me not to do it, I already know that I cannot resist him. He is built like a Greek God, and I definitely want to give him a spin. My brain busts in one more time to remind me of what the problem is and reminds me that Nico had just slept with that b\*\*\*h Shelby last night. That worked, for about 10 seconds before I decide that I would like to get started with touching my mate right now and I would deal with my brain later.

I stand up from the tub and stand there letting the water fall down my body and letting Nico see me in all my glory as well. I see him swallow as his eyes scan my body and I already know I will probably feel bad about this later, but we will be mating each other tonight. I feel powerless to stop myself from accepting what my handsome mate has in store for me, and I am signing up for any and everything that he wants to do to me. The passion I feel running through my veins feels like an unstoppable flood of warmth and love that I feel for Nico, and I am powerless to put the breaks on us getting together.

I pull my sopping wet top off and drop it on the floor next to the tub. I slide my boy shorts down my legs and step out of them and allow them to fall to the floor as well. Nico steps up to me and uses his towel on me as he rubs the water off of my breasts, and then down my flat stomach before he slides his hand down under the towel and slides it against my pussy to cup it and I make an odd sound in my throat at the light touch, as I feel helpless to stop anything he has planned to do to me tonight.

I know I shouldn't allow him to touch me when just last night, he slept with that bitch again, but I love him, and I want him so

much. He is my male and I have waited over two months to get to this point for something that should have happened the night we met each other. The overflow of feelings from being denied my mate for so long is making a tidal wave of feelings of love and lust come over

me and I feel a total loss of control right now. Like I want everything to happen all at once and I don't know where to start but I know I want his hands on me right now, I only feel like I am going to die of want.

The consequences of what I am about to do be damned, I will deal with them later, right now, I WANT my mate, and nothing in this world is going to stop me tonight from being with my Goddess-given mate. I felt his c\*\*k come up and touch me on my stomach at the little groan I made in my throat, and I know that he is just as affected by me, as I am by him. I put my leg over the ledge of the bathtub and start getting out of it and I am about 5 inches shorter than his 6'3" frame now, but once freed from the tub I cannot stop myself from leaning forward, licking his chest, and allowing my tongue to come across his n\*\*\*\*e and give it a quick tug into my mouth.

Nico looks at me with complete happiness in his eyes and lifts me up bridal style to take me into the bedroom. He lays me gently onto the bed and although we are both still a little wet, neither of us cares as he lays down next to me and starts to kiss me, but I need more than his kiss.

"Please Nico, I need you. I need more than what you are giving me. I need more, please" I beg him, and he nods and kisses me again and then runs his hand down my body, stopping to place my breast in his hand and rub his thumb across my n\*\*\*\*e. I moan into his mouth, and I feel him pinch my n\*\*\*\*e between his fingers, and I give a little shudder and then feel his hand go further down my body to cup my pussy again.

I don't even realize that I am holding my breath until he slides his middle finger up and down my seam and feels the wetness coating me down there and he low growls in approval of feeling it so wet and slick for him. He brings his hand up to his lips and licks my slickness off of his finger and he groans like he is in pain before continuing to kiss me and biting my lower lip to gain entrance of my mouth, and I taste my slickness on his tongue, as he kisses me passionately.

I move my hips to remind him that I needed more and give a low mewling sound to beg for his touch, and he gives me what I need. He sits up and then places kisses down my body and then gives my breast a long slow lick before pulling my n\*\*\*\*e into his mouth. The tug he just gave me when straight to my lower abdomen making me ache even more and I cup his face and lean up to give him a kiss. Nico kissed me, and then pushed me back down on the bed and crawled to the end of the bed before he pulled me by my legs to the end of the bed. With him sitting between my legs and I go to sit up a little on my elbows and look at him again. He is further away from me than I want him to be, but before I can tell him that I feel his hand push me back down and before I can complain I feel his hot breath on the inside of my upper thigh.

Before I can question him as to what he is going to do I feel his hand stroke my opening from the back to the front and it feels wonderful, I feel his mouth on me, and I have never felt these kinds of feelings before, I am both scared and excited at what he is doing to me, and I will allow him to continue because of the feelings that are building up in my lower area are exactly what I was begging him for.

Nico groans deep in his throat and whatever he is doing feels wonderful and I never want him to stop. I feel it in the pit of my stomach and my legs are shaking like I just ran a marathon and I let out a scream before I feel boneless and relaxed. The heat is stopped for the moment, and I feel wonderful right now. Satiated and calm, like I would like a nap and to snuggle with Nico now. I am laid across the bed with Nico still between my legs and he is still licking my juices up, and suddenly I get modest. I must look like a tramp to him as I just let him do whatever he wanted to me, and I signed up for all of it. I am embarrassed and tense up and try to use my elbows to pull myself back from him. I feel his hands on my waist as he stops my attempt to get away from him and I heard his deep voice say, "Oh no, my perfect little mate we have only been here a moment and already you are wanting more." "Van bra ni aning anhora"