

Chapter 276

His answering smile was nothing short of wicked as he wrapped an arm around her back and lifted her against the cold tiles. "I guess we'll have to be quick about it then." He thrust himself into her searing heat as her eyes widened in surprise and her breath sucked in sharply. *wW.N@vélw©Rm.(c)©m*

For a brief second her eyes turned black and then they reverted back to their deep shade of green as he held himself still inside her, luxuriating in the feel of being joined with her so intimately.

"And you said I was the one who neglected foreplay." Freya didn't know how she managed to sound so calm. The feel of him inside her body was sweet bliss, causing her heart to instantly begin to speed up as she welcomed him with a tight squeeze of her muscles.

"One day soon I'm going to get to indulge myself in the kind of foreplay I've been longing for, honey," Dayton groaned out, his voice thick with need. "Right now I need to be with you so badly, I can't wait."

He was moving even as he finished speaking, slowly leaving her tight warmth to thrust deeply inside her once more. He wanted to take his time but the feel of her gripping him so tightly was quickly eroding his self-control. His next thrust was deep and hard, a muffled groan escaping him as she pressed back against him eagerly, her arms tight around his neck.

"Harder." Her breathy demand turned his blood boiling hot and his hips rocked against her, taking her with ruthless intent, giving her what she wanted. Nails dug hard into his neck and he growled loudly, arching into her wild caress. His control snapped; his wolf close to the surface as he began to surge deep and fast into her body, his breath coming out raggedly.

She met him with equally demanding thrusts, her nails scoring him until she broke his skin and the iron scent of his blood filled the bathroom. "Taste me," he ordered hoarsely, wanting to feel the ecstasy of her bite again. Her fangs sank into the side of his neck and for a moment he stilled completely, buried to the hilt inside her. His body shook wildly as he fought off his climax, not ready for their joining to be over.

His wolf howled loudly, a deep growl erupting from the very depths of him. It wanted to mate with her, wanted to claim her so she could never leave them. Dayton fought a mental battle with his animal, shuddering as he tried to contain it. She wasn't ready yet for what was entailed in a male Were mating. They needed to discuss it first so she knew what to expect.

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Freya raised her head, looking into his eyes and seeing his wolf looking back at her. The feral nature of his gaze made her heart turn over and she knew he wanted to mate with her. She wanted it too and didn't understand why he wasn't doing so. "Why do you hold back?" she whispered. "You want to take me and make me yours."

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"Freya!" It was a low, guttural cry, strain crossing his face. "You don't know what you're asking. Male Weres, they mate in wolf form."

Her eyes widened, shock crossing her face for an instant as they stood locked together, their gazes searing into each other. She'd never dreamed she'd have to accept his wolf in that way. Nors hadn't had to with Ashleigh. He'd told her some of what happened in mating with a Were.

The wolf had to make the bite. It was what Dayton was telling her and why he hadn't done so already. He was afraid she wouldn't be able to accept him because of her ambivalence towards other Weres. She didn't know if she could accept him like that but if she didn't...they could never be fully mated.

Freya swallowed hard, closing her eyes to hide from the naked appeal she saw in his. She would break his heart if she couldn't mate with him. He was bearing his soul to her. If she couldn't accept him she would be hurting him as he'd been hurt when Faith died. It would destroy him.

Swallowing again, she opened her eyes slowly, meeting his gaze once more, seeing sad acceptance on his face. He was waiting for her rejection, trying hard to hide his disappointment because he didn't want her to feel bad about it. Her decision came easily as she gently cupped the side of his face.

"Mate with me, Dayton."

Joy flared deep in his eyes to quickly be replaced with caution. "You're sure, honey. You know what it means. You have to be totally certain you're ready for it."

"There is nothing I wouldn't do for you, to be with you. Your wolf is part of you, Dayton. He lives here in your heart and is what gives you your strength. I can accept that." Her hand rested lightly on his chest, over his suddenly racing heart.

"I love you." Dayton breathed the words against her lips even as he slid from her body, his gut clenching hard with the need to finally take her as his. His intent was to get them to the bedroom but his wolf was too impatient. They made it as far as out of the shower before they were kissing frantically and sinking down to the tiled floor.

His hands roamed her soft curves feverishly as he turned her onto her hands and knees. His wolf was beyond control, his touch harsher than he wanted it to be but his vampire was moaning loudly, arching into his caresses as he positioned himself to take her again.

Dayton covered her body, one hand on her hip, the other on the floor beside her. His heart was pounding furiously as he kissed the join of her shoulder and neck; marked out the spot where he would make her his. "It will just be for a moment, honey," he breathed softly. "It will still be me."

"I know," she whispered pressing herself back against his thick length, urging him to slide back inside her welcoming body.

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With a loud roar he thrust in hard and deep, feeling his knot starting to form almost instantly he was so close to the edge. He stroked into her hard until he had no choice but to press his knot into her slick heat. His next growl was one of appreciation as he seated himself firmly inside her. She fit him so perfectly.

Freya cried out, moving with him frantically as he started taking her with short, hard thrusts. Her pleasure was absolute, bliss crashing over her in waves as her lover rode her fiercely; determined to push her over the edge into her climax. She sensed the shift, felt the brush of silky fur against her back. Sharp teeth pierced her shoulder where it met her neck.

She screamed and her body convulsed. Dayton's strong arms wrapped around her an instant later as lights began to dance in front of her eyes as she climaxed violently. Her wolf was roaring loudly, his body jerking deep within her as he bathed her with his hot seed, both of them joined completely in their passion.