Shower Power~

it so far? I want some honest feedback. Anyways, please remember to VOTE AND COMMENT.

"Gimme another." I stuttered, tapping on the counter of the bar. I had just finished my seventh shot of the night, and I was ready for round eight.

The blurry bartender began to speak, but I just tapped on the counter again.

I can't believe how well this story is doing. We're halfway through it

and it seems like I just started it oh my goshhh. How are you all liking

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"You b-better do it." I giggled, squealing when he hesitantly slid me another shot. I knew I should've stopped a while ago, but I was on cloud nine right now. I swear I was so drunk that I could see the Moon

Goddess herself shaking her head.

I li ed my glass to the ceiling, toasting one to the Moon Goddess.

"This one's for MG. I love that looney lady."

I smiled as I brought the shot glass back to my face, ready to sip it,

My jaw dropped as I turned to face whoever had ruined my fun, ready to beat their ass. But when I saw who it was, I wanted to kiss them.

when suddenly it was snatched out of my hands.

"If it isn't my sexy ass mate." I said, placing a sloppy kiss on his lips. I pulled away, smiling as my mate gave me an amused smile.

"How many shots have you had?" He asked me, and I held up my fingers to count.

I knew how much I had, but I wanted to make him believe otherwis

I knew how much I had, but I wanted to make him believe otherwise.

So instead I held up one shaking finger. I watched my sexy ass mate

So instead I held up one shaking finger. I watched my sexy ass mat laugh, and I thought about how much sexier he'd look with his clothes o.

Yummy.

I was about to strip him myself, when the stupid fucking bartender interrupted.

"I believe the Luna has had seven shots."

"The name's Brandon, Luna."

Brandon. What a stupid fuck nugget.

"Nobody asked you, Gregory."

I snapped around to look at the little snitch.

I heard Kailen chuckling from behind me, but right now I couldn't look at Kailen. All I wanted to do was fight Gregory, or Brandon. Whoever this bitch was, I wanted to kick him. I really was about to

whoever had touched me, when I noticed it was only Kailen.

"I think it's time to go." He said so ly, but I threw my head back in

defiance. No way was I leaving when that bartender still owed me

reach over the bar counter, and shake him back and forth, when I felt

an arm wrap around my waist and pull me back.

"Hey only my mate can grab me," I said. I was fully prepared to tell o

I squirmed around trying to escape.

again, but he set me down in the car.

A pout took over my face.

"Uppity," I ordered.

I was definitely not drunk.

"No," I giggled, "You are."

when we get back."

Kailen.

I frowned.

eyes.

again.

"Kailen," I whined, "Let me go. I'll be good."

"Not until Mr. Brandon over here gives me my shot!" I retorted, crossing my arms. There was no way Kailen would deny me MY shot, I was a full blown adult.

But he took me by surprise when he picked me up, and tossed me over his shoulder. My stupid ass gown made it impossible to see, and

started to poke it. I don't know why, but his ass just looked so irresistible.

"Poke poke."

I was very amused with poking Kailen's ass, and I was gonna do it

"Why'd you put me down?" I asked, reaching my hands out for him

Be good. What a lie. There was no way in hell I was going to be good. I

started to giggle, and then I couldn't stop. Suddenly everything

seemed hilarious to me, and when I got a view of Kailen's ass, I

But he just didn't listen. He shut the door on my side, and went over to the other side of the car. The driver opened the door for him, and Kailen slid in next to me. He looked at me with a bright smile.

"You're so drunk," He laughed. But I shook my head.

"Well that explains it." I mumbled, crossing my arms. No wonder he was mr. Boring-town USA. He was simply too sober for me. But damn was he sexy.

"You are scrumptious," I said, "I'm gonna take all your clothes o

I released a sound that mimicked a purr, and I scooted closer to

wrapped his arm around me, and kissed my head.

When I'm sober? What the fuck was going on here.

"No," I whined, "Kailen, I want it t-tonight!"

them, they quickly turned back.

"I'd love to...When you're sober."

I threw a wink at my handsome man. I was honestly ready to fuck him

right here. But apparently Kailen wasn't down for that. Instead he just

"I didn't have anything to drink tonight." He stated, and I groaned.

Kailen was definitely shaking a bit, but there was no way I would tell

him that. Then he would just call me drunk again.

"I don't want head kisses," I leaned in to whisper, "I want those kisses."

I pointed down at my lady part, hoping that he would get the hint. I was hot and ready for him, like a hot pocket.

Kailen's eyes turned gold for a second, and before I could admire

Kailen shook his head once more, smiling so ly at me.

"You're too drunk to understand what you're saying. I'd be an asshole if I did anything to you."

I was ready to protest again, but then the car came to a flying stop.

Not really, I was just uncoordinated. I sat up a er dramatically falling forward, and looked at Kailen.

"He tried to send me through the windshield!" I exclaimed with wide

I couldn't believe this. The driver had just come to a flying stop, and

I was about to beat the fuck out of the little driver, but Kailen pulled

me out of the car. He had his arm wrapped tightly around my waist,

I wanted to be diciult though. I stumbled around dramatically, and

I tried to pull away from Kailen to prove that I was fully capable of

each time I did, his grip on me got tighter and tighter.

"Stop strangling me," I whined, "I can walk on my own."

I couldn't believe it. The driver had tried to murder me.

"No he didn't," Kailen deadpanned.

Kailen didn't see it!

supporting me.

about tonight.

undressed.

I'm terrified."

said.

maintaining my balance, but Kailen had other plans. He scooped me up bridal style, and carried me into his house. I decided not to struggle, only because I enjoyed feeling his muscles on my back.

"You make me happy." I stated, smiling up at him. He looked down at my briefly, as he carried me up the steps.

"You make me happy too. Especially tonight."

"Why tonight?" I asked curiously, wondering what was so special

He set me down on the edge of the bed, and began to help me get

"I just realized how kind you really are," He said, "Even a er you

knowing what Savannah did, you still treat her like your friend."

He looked down at the ground momentarily, before continuing.

"I wish I could forgive her, Estrella. But every time I look at her I see

what I lost—What she took."

His words echoed a million times through my head, and I could feel my head getting lighter and lighter. I really needed to try to stay awake, Kailen was telling me some deep shit.

He moved around behind me, and began to untie the strings to my dress.

"Estrella, I'm so lost. And I really hope you don't remember this, but

My head was spinning, but I was really trying to pay attention to

Kailen. But it was getting too hard to stay awake, however before I

"Terrified?" I asked hesitantly, "Of what?"

blacked out, I did hear the last thing he said.

"I'm terrified that I'm going to lose you too."

And with that, my vision went black.

I awoke with a headache, but that was to be expected. I had drank my fill last night, and I had probably humiliated the fuck out of myself.

I peaked open my eyes, cringing as each memory came flooding back to me. Though I was drunk as fuck last night, I could still remember almost everything perfectly. Sure, somethings were a little bit hazy. But most of it was crystal clear.

I remembered how I literally tried to fuck my mate on countless

occasions, and how I was ready to fight the bartender for not giving

Though I could remember him telling me about Savannah and how

Did he say he loved me? No I'd definitely remember something like

I was angrily picking my brain, trying to figure out what he said, when

I noticed that the shower was running. I knew my mate was in there,

couldn't resist being with my mate—Plus I needed a shower. Why not

I groggily pulled myself out of bed, before stripping out of the clothes

that I figured Kailen had changed me into. Though I was still a little

nervous about showering with Kailen, I wasn't as scared as before. It

comforted me to know that he'd already seen my body before, and

that I had seen his. It wasn't anything new for either of us.

and while I was insanely tired, and practically glued to the bed, I

I just couldn't remember. It was really important too.

that. So then what the hell was it?

save some water?

me want more.

another.

him.

he couldn't forgive her, there was something else that he told me that

me my shot. And I also remembered some of the stu that Kailen

I opened the bathroom door slowly, blushing when I saw my mate in the shower. Even though I had seen it before, his body still amazed me.

He noticed me as I got to the shower door, and slid it open. For a second he just stared at me, before he gently grabbed my wrist and pulled me in with him.

The hot water felt comforting on my skin, washing away the e ects of

last night. As did Kailen's touch. He ran his soapy hands up and down

my arms, leaving goosebumps along the way. Something about the

way his fingers glided across my skin, le me breathless. My skin was

on fire, burning from his touch, and for some reason this only made

I looked up at Kailen, who stared down at me. Just between our look

alone I could feel all of our tension and passion that we had for one

And as it grew stronger, I decided that I couldn't resist it anymore.

I pressed my lips quickly to his, kissing him more aggressively than I

ever had before. I wanted to feel his burning skin against mine, so I

did. I pushed my body up against his, feeling every intimate part of

His wet skin moved against mine, as he firmly pressed me up against

the fact that the water was nearly boiling, the wall felt like the depth's

He kissed me just as hard as I kissed him, and his hand held my hip in

the wall. I gasped, shocked by the temperature of the wall. Despite

of the Arctic Ocean. But the shockingly cold feeling disappeared,

leaving me to focus on my mate.

I felt Kailen's tongue dart into my mouth, exploring it roughly. All of the built up tension between us was being released in this kiss, as we both battled each other for dominance. His tongue fought against mine, eventually winning. And while his hand had rested on my hip before, it now started to trail upwards just ever so slightly.

I knew where it was going, and part of my body wanted him to stop, while the other part wanted him to keep going. The part that wanted

him to keep going won. Though I was afraid of intimacy, I wanted

His lips le mine to pay homage to my neck, specifically the spot

where he'd marked me. I let out a loud moan as he nibbled at the

His hand which had been trailing up my body slowly, now shot up to

my breast quickly. He palmed it hard, squeezing it as his lips kissed

the way his hand was squeezing my breast. But I wasn't. I wasn't

My body was burning with desire. Everything about Kailen was so

fucking irresistible. From his blue eyes, to his tanned and smooth

up and down my neck. I figured I would feel modest, embarrassed by

Kailen so badly. I wanted to feel closer to him.

spot, and this seemed to drive him crazy.

anywhere close to shying out.

I wanted so much more.

skin, to his handsome body.

Fuck it drove me crazy.

once again.

His hand le my breast to cup my ass, and his lips le my neck to return to my mouth. I roughly pulled him against me, catching his lip between my teeth. I nipped it, shooting my tongue out to soothe the bite as I did.

I knew the faint sting of that love bite would drive him further into a frenzy, which was exactly what I wanted. I felt an almost animal-like shi in his behavior, as he began to attack my lips with hunger.

His hand began to trail to the most intimate part of my body, and I

was honestly okay with it. But of course our shower time got ruined

A knock came at the door, and both Kailen and I pulled away from

each other. His eyes immediately turned black, and judging by how

"Fuck!" Kailen shouted, stepped out of the shower. I followed him

out, nearly shaking from rage. I wanted to annihilate the dumb ass

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angry I was, mine probably were black as well.

who just destroyed our moment.

as well, as we both looked at Cassie.

in the so est voice ever.

"Breakfast is ready."

I threw my towel around my body, as did Kailen, and I flung the door open. I was fully prepared to roundhouse kick the little bitch at the door, especially if it was Grace. But I froze as soon as I saw who it was, as did Kailen.

There Cassie stood with wide eyes, as she looked between Kailen and I.

I immediately felt my anger disappear, and suddenly I was

embarrassed. I could feel the embarrassment radiating o of Kailen

Though Cassie didn't seem to understand what exactly she'd just

interrupted, she realized that something was going on. She looked at

us for just a second more before her face turned crimson. She quickly

looked down, hesitant on what she was going to say, before she said

Ahahaha. What did you think of this chapter?

Continue reading next part