

## Chapter 6: Date Night

Cyra

Yorick is everything that I dreamed my mate would be. He's gorgeous, a fantastic kisser, he's charismatic, he's charming, and his smile lights up his entire face. And the more we talk, the more I realize that he's also very intelligent. That shouldn't surprise me, he'd have to be intelligent to have made it to the Academy. But with him, I don't feel like I have to explain everything. I feel like he gets it, he gets me.

After he buys our dinner, we found a quiet place in the cafeteria to eat. It looks like the others are starting to pair off like we have. While we eat, he peppers me with questions about things that I like; favorite food, favorite color, favorite flower, favorite movie, favorite takedown move, pretty much everything that he could think of to ask, he did. The entire time, his total and complete focus was on me. He barely glanced around at the others who came and went, mostly just checking to make sure all was well before returning his intense gaze to me and asking me all sorts of questions.

"Favorite season?" he asks, making me laugh.

"Is there an end in sight to all of these questions?"

"Not until I know everything I want to know about you," he says, not at all perturbed by my comment.

"Aren't you bored yet? I'm pretty sure I've never talked about myself this much, ever."

He moves his finger between us. "Fated," he says, then points to himself. "Can't get enough. Want more. Want everything," he says, then



gives me that breath-taking grin again.

"Everything?" I ask.

"Yep, every thought, every insecurity, every happiness, every kiss, every moan, every orgasm, every witty comeback like the one you're about to give me," he says. Damn he is so sexy!

"I have no witty comeback other than you're very forward to think that I'm going to have sex with you," I tell him.

"Well, I didn't mean tonight. Unless you're ready. I'm ready. I was ready the moment I smelled you. But I know you're not. Unless you are, then I am too," he says, making me laugh. "So, are you ready?"

"No!" I say, still laughing.

"Just let me know when you give in," he says, leaning forward. "Because baby, I will make sure that it's the best night of both of our lives."

I'm caught in his mesmerizing, intense gaze. It's like he just sent electrical pulses straight to my core, making my body warm in uncomfortable places.

He reaches out and tucks his finger under my chin, closing my mouth which had fallen open.

I shake my head, trying to get hold of myself.

"So, after the first time, I can expect disappointment, is that what you're saying? Good to know once will be enough," I say.

"Oh baby, if that's a challenge, I'm definitely up for it," he growls softly.



I feel myself falling into that mesmerized state again and I shake my head. "Are we going for that run?"

"Yes, I think we should," he says, grabbing my tray before I can and carrying both of them to the garbage can.

"You better tell your wolf to be on his best behavior," I say, narrowing my eyes at him.

"Define best behavior, mate," Thad says, pushing forward. He seems as excited as Rina is to run with his mate.

"Don't you dare try to mate Rina, Thad," I say, still pointing at him. He takes my hand and expertly intertwines our fingers before leading me outside.

"I would never be so disrespectful of you, my mate. I understand that you aren't ready. But when you are, just know that my human won't be the only one leaving you breathless and ruined for any other wolf," he purrs.

'How long do we have to wait?' Rina whines in our mind link.

'Rina, we're in a contract bond with Stellan,' I say to her.

'Did the contract say we had to be a virgin, Cyra? No, it did not. Why can't we enjoy our mates? Yorick's first kiss was better than all of Stellan's put together.'

'Do you really think we could resist them if we did? Do you think you'd be able to resist putting your mark on him? It's going to be hard enough knowing that we found him and have to leave him. Do you really think he'd let us go if we gave ourselves to him?'

'You should reconsider. If you're insistent on forcing us to live with



boring Stellan, then at least give us something to remember about these days,' she pouts.

'I'll think about it.' I understand why she wants this. I really do. I just think it will make everything so much harder in the long run.

When I look at him, I see Yorick watching me.

"Everything okay between you and Rina?" he asks me.

"Peachy keen, jellybean," I say. Why did I say that? I sound like a dork.

He stops as we get to the running path that goes around the Academy. "Do you like jellybeans?"

"They're okay."

"We haven't gotten to what your favorite candy is yet," he says.

"I'm not really into sweets that much," I say.

"Mmm, more of a spicy girl?"

"I like some heat," I say, not sure if we're talking about food or not.

"I like a lot of heat," he purrs. Nope, not talking about food at all. That is confirmed when his mouth takes mine again, his hand sliding into my hair, gripping it as he tilts his head and deepens the kiss. I cling to him as our tongues dance together. His strong arms feel like they were made to be wrapped around me.

'They were,' Rina purrs.

Our bodies are pressed tightly together, and I can feel how much he wants me. His hard length feels large even like this. I let myself get lost



in the kiss, let myself enjoy the heat between us, let myself bask in his scent, his taste, and the feel of his body against mine.

By the time he pulls away from the kiss, I've forgotten why I'm resisting sleeping with him. He steals another quick kiss, then stands back pulling his shirt over his head.

"What are you doing?" I ask, still feeling dizzy from the kiss.

"Aren't we letting our wolves run?" he asks, kicking off his shoes.

"Uh, uh, yes. Yes we are," I say, shaking my head to clear it while Yorick grins proudly at having dazzled me so effectively.

I know as wolves, we have little to no modesty, but it's considered rude to openly stare at someone when they're getting naked. However, Yorick is too beautiful for me to look away from. His body looks like it was sculpted by a master. Every line, every ridge is cut to beautiful perfection. He's the most gorgeous man I've ever seen in my life and that includes the huge piece of machinery that is currently standing at full attention. My fingers twitch to touch him.

"Do you like what you see?" he asks me quietly, as if he's worried that I might not. How could anyone look at him and not see the perfection that is him.

"You're magnificent," I say.

"You can touch me if you want," he says softly.

"You are sin, personified," I say to him.

"I'd happily become your sinful pleasure," he purrs. "Did you need help getting undressed?"



"No," I say, tearing my eyes away from him and unbuttoning my shirt. As I pull my shirt off, I hear him suck in air. I look up and see his eyes are nearly black with desire.

"Mine isn't the only body that is magnificent," he says, his eyes drinking me in. It should make me uncomfortable, but something about the way he's looking at me, as if I truly am the most gorgeous woman he's ever seen, makes me want to bare myself to him.

I drop my shirt and unhook my bra, letting it drop to the ground. He growls softly, his hard length twitching as he looks me over.

"So beautiful," he murmurs as I kick off my shoes and slide my pants down my legs, putting them with my other clothes. My panties are last and then I'm as bare as he is.

"Wow, I did something amazing for the Moon Goddess to decide that I deserve a woman like you," he says. It might be the sweetest thing anyone has ever said to me.

"I can't wait until you let me worship that body in the way you deserve. And unless you want that to be right this very second, you'd better shift," he says, his voice coming out in pants as he clenches his hands into fists.

Rather than push my luck by teasing him, I shift, letting Rina strut for her mate. Yorick's face relaxes and he smiles at Rina.

"Just as beautiful as your human," he says, crouching down and running his fingers through her fur. "And just as muscular. You and Thad are going to have fun tonight."

He steps back and shifts. Thad comes over and sniffs us, then rubs his body down the length of ours. When they're done admiring each other,



Rina turns, racing off down the running path. Because we don't know our way around, she stays on the path, but runs hard, trying to show off for Thad. He's obviously a powerful wolf too because he stays with us, playfully nipping at Rina's heels as we run.

When we break out into a meadow, the full moon is shining down on us. We both stop and Rina lifts her head to the sky and howls her happiness. Thad joins her and before long, we hear the yips and howls of the other wolves here at the Academy.

They run a bit longer before we make our way back to our clothes. We get dressed and Yorick takes my hand as we walk back to the dorm rooms.

"So, tomorrow, do you want to get up early and go for a run with me, in human form this time? We can walk around the campus tomorrow and then look over our class schedules together. What do you say?"

He stops at my door while I unlock it.

"I would like that. What time?"

"Six o'clock. Then we can get breakfast and start our own personal tour."

"That sounds perfect," I say.

"I'll see you in the morning," he says, taking my face in his hands and kissing me in that deep way that has me melting against him.

When he pulls back, I lean against my door, needing the support to stand on my weak knees. I watch as he walks to his door and turns to look at me.

"I'd tell you to have sweet dreams, but I'd rather you have spicy ones about me," he says, winking at me before walking into his room.



I shake my head, but boy oh boy, did I have some spicy dreams about him.



Cooper



Author



*Yorick is very hard to resist.*

191



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