

Chapter 70

Ava POV

I woke up with a sweat. It was 3 a. m. I had no idea why I was so hot lately. I concluded that it was because my powers were getting closer. It made me wonder just how much stronger I would be when it happened. This was hot, though; it was a different type of heat. I could feel it was different.

I went to the bathroom to get a cloth and put some cool water on it, so I could cool myself, and when I came back, there was a knock on my door.

I sensed him before he even knocked.

"I want you, mate," my wolf said to me. I couldn't help but agree. I was feeling hot again, but I think this was for a different reason. This was for something primal.

I was dressed in a lacy white nightgown, and I'm sure my hair was all over the place.

"Come in," I said. The door opened, and there he stood. Atlas. My mate, looking like he was sent and crafted from God's. His shirt was off, and he was in sweatpants. My eyes followed his chest down to the v of his lower abs, and I couldn't help but lick my lips. What the hell was wrong with me? His eyes traced every inch of me in all my messy glory, but he didn't seem to care. He was looking at me in an intense way.

"We're in heat, and he senses it," my wolf said. That would explain the sudden change in the heat I had been feeling. I was not a virgin, thanks to Oliver's abuse, but I had never experienced heat before.

"It is because we were never really around mates enough to trigger it. Plus, with all that has been happening, our focus was not on it," my wolf said.

"Can I help you?" I asked him.

"I can feel you. Your wolf keeps calling out to Kai, begging me to come to you. You're in heat, baby girl. I came to see if you wanted me to draw you a cool bath. You have training in a few hours, and we can't have you distracted."

Is that really what I want? I thought to myself.

I motioned for him to come in, and he started closing the door behind him. I started to feel like I was suffocating, and I knew he was going to make me feel better. He went to the bathroom, and I heard water running. I walked up to him until I was behind him, and I reached out, trailing my fingers lightly along his back. Touching him provided me with some sort of relief. It was proving a little cool in the heat I was feeling, and I wanted more of it. He tensed up, not turning around. I wanted to know what was going on inside his head.

"I don't want a bath right now. I want to kiss you." I told him. The question was bold coming from me, but I sensed he liked boldness and did not care for a shy nature. I was right. He turned around and, in two moves, managed to pick me up and pin me against the wall before kissing me. The heat in me was calming down, but it was being replaced by something else. Something needed. His kiss was full of so much aggression, and he was not holding back in its passion. I was glad. It was what I wanted. I had my legs wrapped around him, and he ran his fingers through my hair. "Ava," he said through our kiss. My name from his mouth was bliss, and I wanted to hear it more. The water was still running and started to overflow.

Stop running, I thought to myself, and it turned off. My powers were awesome. I focused back on Atlas, who was buried in my neck, making my body slightly shake from the goosebump feeling he was producing. I moaned. Something that gave him more fuel. He had his hand on my gown and pulled it back, looking in my eyes for permission. I nodded and gave it to him. He put me down and tore my gown right off like it was nothing, and suddenly, I was exposed, and I was not ashamed. This was my mate after all. The man who is made for me, and me alone. He looked at my body, admiring it, and it made me blush a bit, watching him appreciate me.

"You're so beautiful, Ava," he said to me. He grabbed my waist with one hand and trailed his other hand to my pussy, slipping a finger inside. I was already wet, and the movement of his fingers on my g-spot was enough to make me experience my first orgasm ever. It was like a million sparks set off in my head. I was moaning and panting so loudly, I'm sure the whole kingdom heard me. He picked me up and carried me to the bed, laying me on my back. He knelt down and pulled me to the edge of the bed, spreading my legs.

"Atlas, what are you?". I started to ask, but I was put on pause as I felt his tongue enter my pussycat. I felt like I was on cloud nine. He pulled back.

"I had to taste you, Ava. I've been wanting to do this for a while now," he said, rubbing my clitoral area with one hand and fingering me with the other, driving me wild.

I could feel another intense feeling building up, and I knew I was about to come again. He removed his fingers and replaced them with his tongue again.

"Come for me, baby girl," he slightly grunted against me, and that was enough to send me over the top.

"ATLAS!" I nearly screamed as my second orgasm tore through my body. It was strong, and the heat in my body was dying down because of the orgasms. He stood up, jerking himself, watching me come.

"Fuck," I heard him grunt, and he came all over me. I was still on cloud nine and sort of out of it. He went to the bathroom, and I could hear some of the water being put out. He came out and picked me up, setting me down in the cool water. He squeezed some soap on a poof and washed me down, kissing me every now and then.

"Just relax," he said, and I did. My body was now cooled down, and my heat was over for now, but I knew it would be back. Atlas was patient enough to not go inside me, but we both knew it would need to happen eventually for my heat to stop.

After he washed me, he carried me back to bed. I only had about an hour of sleep left, but I knew I was not going to bed.

"Do you want me to stay?" he asked me. I smiled.

"Why on earth would you consider even leaving?" I replied. He smiled, too.

"Just a precaution, baby girl. I lay in his arms until it was time to get ready. I woke up suddenly. Fuck, it was a dream. I thought to myself. My body was hot, and I was feeling strange inside. I knew the need was for Atlas. My body wanted him, but my mind was still so unsure about it. After all, we still barely knew each other. Could I really give myself so easily to him? Would he even want me back? I could feel Sarah on the land again, and I knew I had no more time to waste. I had gotten dressed and left the room carefully so as not to wake Atlas, since my room was conjoined with his. Out of mild curiosity, I peeped into his room, only to see he was still sleeping and had the biggest smile on his face. Freaking dreamwalker! I ran out to meet Sarah, flustered, because I knew him and I would talk about it eventually.