

CHAPTER 115

Kai POV

When I go to check on Winter later, she's fast asleep in the bed, snoring away lightly. I walk closer and frown. There are dried tears on her cheeks and puffiness around her eyes. She's definitely been crying. But why? Is she that fearful of her father? Or is it from not feeling well? I hesitantly touch the side of her face. Her fever seems to have vanished, or at least for now it's gone. It seems to have a habit of coming and going at the moment. Poor Winter. I sit on the bed and stare at my mate. She's had a lot going on at the moment and is under a lot of stress. Her memories are coming back now, in dribs and drabs thankfully but I'm still not sure of how much exactly that she's remembered about our time together and I can't bring myself to push.

She stirs and mumbles in her sleep. It's adorable. Cute. The blanket slides down under her breasts as it moves and I suck in a breath, staring at those creamy globes and feeling a twitch coming from my cock. God she's beautiful. Storm wants her badly. He's disappointed when I tell him that we have to wait until Winter is better. He pouts in my mind and I'm forced to put a block up, so that I don't have to listen to his constant whining.

As it is, I'm feeling like I need to leave, my hands craving to touch her all over. It would be rude to disturb her sleep for something so crass. But before I can stand upright, her hand snakes out and grabs hold of my arm, tightly. I'm surprised at her strength. She has a firm grip and it's almost

painful. That's laughable right. I'm a big bad Alpha; she shouldn't be anywhere near as strong as me.

"Stay" she mumbles sleepily.

I watch as her eyelids begin to flutter open, her eyes focusing on me. She gives me a tentative smile. "Please don't leave" she begs.

"I won't" I tell her, wondering why she's so upset and distraught. Something's happened but I don't know what.

She struggles to a sitting position, letting the blanket fall to her hips.

Don't look, don't look, don't look I chant to myself feeling hysterical. Typically, my eyes shoot to her breasts. Damn my body and my eyes. She doesn't seem to notice thank God, that I'm acting like a horny teenager.

"Winter, what's wrong?" I ask and she bites her lip and looks away.

Silence. I can hear the clock ticking in the room, it's that quiet. "Nothing" she says finally "nothing's wrong."

Right, and pigs can fly. She's lying. But I'm not going to pressure her for the truth, not yet anyway.

"Are you hungry?" I ask instead "I can get you some food."

She wrinkles her nose. She hasn't really had much of an appetite lately.

"No, thank you." she answers.

I'm feeling helpless to do anything. Then she takes a deep breath and gets to her hands and knees, eyeing me suggestively. Her eyes stray towards my cock which is covered, thankfully, by my sweatpants. She licks her lips.

"I think I'm hungry for something else" she purrs. I gulp.

She stands up and moves so fast, she's almost a blur. I blink in astonishment. Man, can that girl move fast or what.

She slowly, teasingly, slides my pants down as I stand there trembling, too afraid to move and spoil the moment. I like this side of Winter, the confidence and the teasing she exhibits.

My cock springs free, hard as a rock and erect as fuck. She licks her lips again and then sinks down to her knees. She slowly licks the tip as I close my eyes and groan out loud.

"You taste good" she breathes.

Fuck is she trying to get me to blow my load? She puts one hand on the end of the shaft and slowly, inch by inch, takes my cock inside her sweet pretty little mouth. God the feeling is so intense, it's all I can do to hold onto my self-restraint and my self-control. Part of me is itching to get her onto that bed.

She begins to bob her head up and down and I moan, her throat is fucking tight and the suction is unbelievable. Her hand begins to move back and forth and I'm a goner. I'm panting like crazy, barely keeping myself upright while Winter continues, a smile on her lips. She knows exactly what she's doing to me, the little minx.

When I begin to feel the tingles of an approaching orgasm, I force her to her feet. She looks up at me with those big innocent eyes of hers, her eyes sparkling with joy.

"My turn" I growl, undressing her slowly, reverently, before placing her on the bed, lying spread eagled, waiting for me.

I crawl onto the bed and grab hold of her ankles, keeping them firmly apart. I bend my head and sniff her mound. My mouth waters. I want to taste her. Slowly, I lick along the folds of her pussy and hear her let out a

small cry. I grin. I love hearing her cry out in pleasure and right now she's about to do a hell of a lot of it. I slowly, lick along her clit, hearing her give a gasp as I continue. I slowly build up the pressure as she pants and writhes beneath me, unable to move her legs and forced to endure everything I'm doing to her. Soon her body tenses and I can tell she's almost ready to cum. I insert one finger into her slowly and pump it back and forth, continuing to lick her pussy as she moans out loud.

"Oh god Kai." she's moaning over and over.

I give a wicked grin. The girl has no idea what's going to happen next.

I insert a second finger and curl them both up, thrusting back and forth while my tongue stays on her. I'm hitting the g-spot and her mouth is open in a silent scream. Seconds later she screams out "Kai!" for real as her orgasm washes over her. I keep it going, forcing her to have a second orgasm as she wails and writhes, her body tensing and arching. She screams again, loudly and I give a grin, slowly letting go of her ankles and sitting on the bed looking nonplussed.

She comes back down to earth and stares at me hungrily. "Please Kai," she pleads and I cock my head at her.

"Please Kai what?" I ask prodding her "tell me what you want Winter" I growl "say it, say the words."

She's almost sobbing now. "Please Kai, I want your cock inside of me." she whispers.

Well, she doesn't have to tell me twice. I arrange her on the bed, on her hands and knees, that delectable little ass of hers right in front of me as she looks over her shoulder unsure about this position. If she doesn't like it, then I'll change it, I'm not a complete asshole, but I want her to try it at least.

"Trust me" I tell her and she gives a nod. I slowly run my cock along her slits, teasing her a little. She whimpers. Damn, she wants my cock badly. Truth be told I'm desperate to be inside her sweet little pussy.

I line up at her entrance. "Ready?" I ask her and she nods, looking shy.

I slowly, inch by inch, push my way inside of her. She arches her back, making it easier to gain access, although she probably didn't mean to. It was mere instinct. Fuck. She's so damn tight. I can feel her walls clenching around my cock.

"Oh god, oh god!" she pants as I push all the way in.

"You feel so big" she whimpers "I feel full."

I don't answer. Instead, I slowly pull all the way out and then thrust all the way in again as she tries to keep her balance. I keep doing that, pulling all the way out and going all the way back in as she trembles beneath my body. I want to take my time, make her feel every inch of me as I take her. Her little bottom is rocking back and forth, meeting my thrusts. I grip it and hold it still as Winter makes a whining noise at me.

I begin to move a little faster, thrusting in harder. She grips at the sheets, her head lowered now, breathing in and out deeply.

"Fuck." I moan, feeling her ass right up against me as I take her. I reach around and squeeze her breasts, making her gasp. Fuck they are so soft. Everything about her is perfect. Just right.

I want her to cum again. Cum hard while my cock is inside of her. I reach around with my hand and begin to finger Winter's clit furiously as she moans.

"Cum for me." I growl "cum for me Winter."

She mewls, scrabbling at the sheets, her body beginning to tense as I give a wicked grin. Her body is responding right how I want it. I increase the pressure. She almost bucks beneath me.

"Cum for me!" I hiss and she bucks before her body stills, her walls clenching tightly around me as an orgasm washes over her body. I grin triumphant.

"Kai!" she sobs "God Kai, I can't take much more."

I withdraw and flip her over, so that she's lying on her back. Then I push back in while she's still recovering from the orgasm. In this position I can thrust harder and faster while also being able to bend down and take Winter's breast into my mouth. Her mouth falls open. She gasps. I begin to thrust as hard as I can, Winter meeting me halfway eagerly. Fuck. My cock is tingling now and I can't help myself. Her walls are still throbbing and clenching around my cock. I give a loud growl and then tense, shooting my seed inside of her.

Before she can move, my hand snakes back down to her clit, teasing it, touching it while I remain buried inside of her. She wriggles and moans. "Please, god!" she begs and I begin to furiously circle her clit making her whimper.

"Kai!" she screams, going over the edge, her body shuddering. That's how I like to hear my name, I think to myself smugly. Once her orgasm has finished, I pull out and get up off the bed, grabbing a washcloth and bringing it back to Winter who's still lying there looking stunned.

I gently wash around her pussy, cleaning her up and then throw the damn thing in the hamper. I pull her into my arms and stroke her hair.

"Kai, that was..." she begins with a hitch in her voice "amazing" she finished.

"You make it amazing" I tell her and I mean it. Werewolves are sexual creatures by nature, but it's always better having sex with your mate and intended partner. She blushes.

"Would you stay with me a while?" she asks quietly "even if it's until I go back to sleep again? I don't want to be alone right now" she finishes.

"Of course I can. I'm pretty tired after all that anyway, so why don't I catch a nap with you" I suggest.

Her eyes shine at me. Yep, huge brownie points right there. Way to go Kai.

"Yes" she whispers and turns her back to me, snuggling under the covers, looking over her shoulder. "Will you hold me, Kai?" she asks.

I would hold her until the end of time. I climb in beside her and pull her against me. I can hear her heart beating; it's thudding loudly and rather quickly. Must have been what we just did.

"Winter is there anything you want to tell me?" I whisper.

"No" she murmurs "I just need you to hold me right now."

Well, at least it was something. But in the back of my mind is a suspicion that Winter is hiding something, and it's something big. Why won't she talk to me? I'm her mate. I can be trusted. Whatever it is, I hope she spills her secret soon.

