

## CHAPTER 88

### Winter POV

I say goodnight to my brother and Johnathon, still not quite believing they are here or that they travelled so much to warn me about Thomas. I know I've made them angry and annoyed at my suggestion of being bait, but this is my life and I refuse to live it afraid of one man who is after me. I've managed to survive Candice and everything she's done to me, so I refuse to let this one person, Thomas best me now. Not when I feel stronger and more assured of myself than ever. Kai seems to sense my determination, because to my absolute shock, he agrees with my suggestion. Maybe he too, knows that I'm desperate for this all to end. I just want to live my life without having to constantly check over my shoulder.

We walk upstairs to the bedroom and I feel well inspired, feisty and brave all at the same time. I'm on edge and I don't know why. Sabriel is purring in my mind.

I think it's because you want him again. After all the day after our first night together was kind of ruined.

I want to take the initiative this time. Is that surprising Sabriel?

Not really. You're becoming more confident and self-assured. It's not surprising that it's starting to flow into other aspects of your life as well. You're growing as a person but more importantly as a woman. If you want him, then show him.

How do I do that Sabriel, I don't want to make a fool of myself.

Something tells me you'll work it out and trust me babe, you won't make a fool of yourself. That man wants you and he wants you bad. He's probably just waiting for you to make the next move, especially with what you went through.

Guess I'm doing it then.

That's what I'm talking about girl. Go get some! Sabriel cheers.

Kai is staring at me, probably wondering what I was talking to my wolf about. I'm not about to enlighten him. I like my conversations with Sabriel way too much to divulge anything we do or speak about together. Instead, I stare him direct in the eyes and stride over, gently placing my lips against his as he starts in shock.

God his lips are rough, but he tastes so sweet and I lightly trace them with my tongue until he opens his mouth up, delving inside and lightly dancing with his own tongue. His hands grip me tightly around the waist, and he pushes his lips harder against me as I moan. I feel his hands moving under my shirt and reluctantly stop him as he stares in confusion. I smirk.

"I'm in charge" I rasp and his eyes widen in disbelief, but he stands there, waiting as I lick my lips and look him all over hungrily. My hands go to his chest and I slowly, carefully, teasingly, begin to undo the buttons on his shirt, letting it drop to the floor. My hands move over his chest, feeling, my head lowering down to kiss him along his navel as he trembles beneath me. I take my time. I want to feel him all over. Want to make him feel as adored as he makes me feel.

I drop to my knees and his eyes glisten down at me as I slowly, reverently, begin to pull his pants down. He's not wearing any underwear (not a complete shocker considering it's one less piece of clothing to deal with when dressing in a hurry) and his cock is already rock hard and standing erect. I almost drool. I want to taste him, my mouth watering already. He looks like he's about to pull me up and I shake my head at him.

"I want to taste you" I say and watch his eyes darken, his body tensing as I slowly bend down and lick the shaft of his penis as he shudders. I grip his legs and begin to open my mouth, slowly taking him inside, inch by inch as he tenses and his breathing becomes heavy. He feels smooth and his scent is so delicious. I've never done this before, but it's like I know what to do instinctively. I begin to move my head back and forth, hearing him moan out loud as I take as much of him in my mouth as I can. I like listening to him. His hands are gripping the back of my head and twining around my hair and I increase the pressure and the timing of my thrusts as he begins to pant heavily from above me.

"Baby girl" he pants, his hands grabbing hold of me and pulling me up, even as I want to protest "you keep going and I'm going to cum" he growls and I pout. I wouldn't have minded. But he seems determined that I have my fun too, almost dragging me to the bed and dropping me on it. He uses his claws to shred my clothes off, apparently too impatient to take them off nicely and I can see his wolf is dangerously close to the surface.

He pulls my legs up, exposing my pussy to his gaze, licking his own lips. Before I can say anything, he begins to trace along my clit with his tongue and my body tenses up. God damn, it feels fucking amazing and the pleasure is intense, even though he takes his sweet ass time. I'm panting, my hands clenching in the bedcovers as he makes a growl of satisfaction, enjoying my small cries and moans. "Kai" I moan, my whole-body shivering and quivering "god, I can't take much more" I gasp and he chuckles, lowering his head and flicking his tongue quickly against my clit. I unravel completely and scream out his name, cumming hard against him, as he laps up my juices, prolonging the orgasm even more. I come back down to earth with a crash.

He looks like he's about to come back up, but I grab hold of his arm and shake my head. "I want to be on top" I tell him, biting my lip. His eyes light up and I stand, waiting for him to lie down. Now I'm incredibly

nervous. It's not like I've done this position before after all. But he smiles at me reassuringly.

"Take your time" he rasps out.

I get up and kneel over him, slowly guiding his cock inside of me as he groans out loud.

"Fuck you're tight" he moans and I begin to kneel down, riding him as he looks over at me in appreciation.

His hands skim along my waist and his eyes are dark. He doesn't move and I realize it's because he's going to let me set the pace. Slowly, I begin to move up and down, watching as his hands touch me all over without halting my progress. He cups my breast in one hand and I moan as he squeezes it. I feel full, incredibly stuffed in this position and his cock is sliding against my clit with every movement back and forth. It's fucking intense and I moan, whimper and mewl as I move.

"Fuck" he moans and I smile, leaning down to kiss him, whirling my tongue inside of his mouth. I begin to move faster, loving the fact that I'm in charge and that I set the pace. His hands grip me around the waist, helping to guide me back and forth. But I can see he's getting impatient and I know it's just a matter of time until he takes over, unable to take the teasing any more.

Sure, enough he grips me on the waist with both hands and slowly lifts me as I protest. "No more teasing" he growls and places me on the bed, positioning me on my hands and knees. I look over my shoulder and see him approach. He positions himself at his entrance and pushes all the way inside with one hard thrust that takes my breath away. If I thought he felt big in the other position, then it was nothing compared to this position.

I arch my back and whimper as he thrusts in and out of me. He's not gentle, instead he's taking me rough, wild, almost primal in a way. I move back

and forth to meet him. I can hear the sounds of us as we move back and forth together, his hands in my hair, pulling my head back gently, my eyes looking up at him. In this position he's the dominant one, but I don't mind. In fact, I'm reveling in it, happy to be submissive now that I've already had my fun with him.

His hand reaches down between my legs and I tense up as he begins to finger my clit while he continues to pound inside of me. Fuck. It's like my body can't handle the pleasure between everything that's happening and I mewl, almost sobbing with the intensity of the pleasure. My whole body is tense. I can feel an orgasm approaching, and apparently so can Kai.

"Cum for me" he rasps, biting my shoulder "cum for me darling" he croons.

I let out a shriek and then the orgasm washes over me, Kai wasting no time in pounding into me even harder and faster as I whimper. It feels incredible. Then I feel him stiffen, his body tensing behind me and then with a shout, he spills his seed inside of me and then collapses on the bed next to me.

I lie down and he rolls me over to snuggle; my back pressed against his chest. He's breathing heavily, one hand over my stomach in a possessive move, that I've quite gotten used to from him.

"That was amazing" Kai tells me, kissing me on the forehead "I'm especially impressed at your wanting to be in charge. Sorry if I ruined it" he apologizes sheepishly. "Storm couldn't take not being in charge."

I laugh. Trust his wolf to want to be the one on top. Besides I hadn't minded. I can still taste his cock in my mouth and lick my lips.

"You didn't ruin it" I assure Kai. He smiles. looking very relieved.

There's a slight stinging pain between my legs and I feel a little uncomfortable. Kai, gentleman that he is, senses it.

"Wait here" he says kissing me on the nose. I watch him disappear into the bathroom and then hear the sound of running water. God, I hope it's for the bath tub. I need to soak in water and get rid of this stinging pain. He comes back with a wash cloth.

He spreads my legs and then gingerly begins to wipe me down, cleaning me up as I wince from the stinging.

"Bath" he says firmly and I nod, standing up and walking towards the bathroom, Kai whistling behind me. Well, he's in a good mood, but then who wouldn't be after sex?

Ahhh the blessed relief of the water is divine as I sink into it. I lean back against the bathtub, Kai having a shower at the same time as I eye him like candy. I'm already feeling aroused and I look away embarrassed even as my mate smirks at me.

"I'd take you again, but I think you might be in too much pain" he says with a grin.

I blush despite myself.

"Just so you know" he teases "you can take me anytime you want princess."

I throw a shower puff at him as he laughs. Then I settle back against the bathtub. I'm too relaxed to be mad at his teasing.

I feel myself yawning. After that sex marathon, I feel completely drained. Kai sees me almost falling asleep and wraps a towel around himself. "Winter" he says softly as I stare up at him, my eyes blurry. He gives a chuckle and drains the water, picking me up and wrapping me in a towel, heading back into the bedroom and making a beeline for the bed.

"I'm cold" I protest when he places me in the bed naked.

"I'll warm you" he growls, climbing in beside me. He pulls me against his chest and throws the bed covers over us. My eyes close as his body heat begins to warm me up. Before long I'm sound asleep, the last thing I remember is Kai kissing me on the forehead.