Chapter 35: XXX

-Clara-

Under our bed sheets our naked bodies were intertwined and reacted to each other naturally in the aftermath of our love making. Our night together left me feeling a bit sored and tired, happy while resting on his arms. He was warm and hard against my body.

Josh proposed to me with a diamond ring as soon as we got into our cabin last night. It was a human tradition, but since I am pretending to be human, he thought it was a good idea to show our engagement like that. I found it thoughtful and romantic from him to do that.

However, I know his intention is to show in front of others that I am taken. We are not marking each other yet, he will be away from me some days… I am not even sure how many, so this human tradition works just ne for his purpose. I do not complain. So far, I like his possessive side. It is at the right measure to excite me without suffocating me.

After accepting his proposal, Josh put his ring on my finger, and something awakened in me… I kissed him and one kiss after another… I ended up jumping on him tearing apart his clothes with the extra strength Ianthe provided, I wanted him desperately; unfortunately, he did the same to my borrowed dress… I said unfortunately because I owe a blue dress to Luna Aerin now. I did not care in that moment, tough.

I guess those things happen when you do not plan before hand, I was lucky that Blanche gave me condoms before leaving the dance floor last night. Probably, we were already giving a show there that she thought we would need them. And we really did.

Despite being a little bit sored between my legs, I feel great. Thank Moon Goddess that we are werewolves so our wolves can heal us faster or I would be done. He was intense and I enjoyed every moment of it. I was aware that the first time would hurt a little, I just did not expect what he made me feel right after it, and I want more of that…

When I was seventeen, I remember that I thought that Josh was good looking. He has thin lips, high cheeks, straight nose, and strong jaw, very masculine now with that beard and long blond hair, which now is all messy from my pulling. But looking at his face and his naked body next to me, Josh is the most handsome male I have ever seen, and he is mine.

He will have to travel with Paige later today. I think it will be better to join them for part of that journey. It is so hard to leave him, especially with a non-mated female. A non-mated female from FDL, is she dangerous as those rouges that attacked me? Would he be safe transporting her to the King?

What if she bewitches him and he never comes back to me? What if she attacks him at some point? What if this is a trap of FDL to get an Inspector from the King? How secret is Josh's position? No… how dangerous is his role for the King? And what if…?

"What is wrong Clara?" Josh opened his eyes suddenly and looked at me concerned. I guess my emotions reached him through our bond and woke him up.

"Are you alright?" He asked then. I rested my head on his chest hiding my face, hearing his heart to control my rush of emotions. I could not face him now. My old insecurities in the same form as in the past slapped my face. Would he think I am a weakling from having these fears, would he understand me?

"Trust our mate, trust on ourselves… Our mate loves us." He did say he loves me; Ianthe reminded me his words on my ears. While making love to me he said it, more than once. Beyond that, he has shown me how deep his feelings for me are. And I know I am not weak. I survived whatever life has thrown at me. Strength is more than just your rank.

The beats of his heart soothed me, the touch of his fingers on my skin sent electrical waves of pleasure that excited me and calmed me at the same time. He lifted my chin to look at my eyes. He was worried.

"Hey, look at me… what is wrong? You can tell me…" I bit my lower lip still debating if telling him my worries or not. He misunderstood my expression.

"Are you hurt? I tried to be gentle, but it was so hard… I wanted to mark you and instead... I am sorry if…" I kissed him; I was dying to taste his lips again.

"I am fine, and everything was… amazing…" This time, he kissed hard me pulling me closer to his body, my breast was pressed firmly against his chest. His tongue was playing with mine sucking it, teasing me…driving me insane while his hands roamed over my body… Dear Goddess, this feels so good…

"Clara…" He moaned my name and that Clara inside of me, the one he has summoned, the one that was craving for him took control over me, I straddled him using his shoulders as support. I wanted to be on top, to feel him inside of me again, but in this position.

"My queen…" he said and helped me put on him a new condom. Holding him in my hands made feel powerful and in control.

He was looking at me with lust, his eyes turned black. "My mate…" He moaned, Alastair and Josh were one enjoying the view I was offering being naked on top of him, I get him to enter inside of me gently. I was the one moaning his name more than once.

I ride him while he motioned his hips in synchrony with mine increasing the tempo of our movements the pleasure was intense at each thrust. His hands were not quiet, neither his mouth. Josh was obsessed with my small breast, and I enjoyed his restless caresses. He was salivating, his fangs getting ready to mark me, he had to bite his own lip to hold it in.

He is right, it is so hard not to mark each other. Looking at his body under me, there are a couple of love bites on his right shoulder and some more on his torse. In certain way, a love bit is a temporary mark. It will ease my heart to know he is carrying my mark on him while he is away from me.

We were sweating, and something began to build up from my lowest part erupting into fireworks taking my breath away… A fantastic o****m left me panting on top of him. I crumbled on him and I kissed his chest feeling dizzy and satisfied, but he was not done yet.

Josh flipped me to make me rest on my back, he spread my legs for him. My big Alpha ate me up worshiping my body. His kisses on my thighs were pure ecstasy… I wanted him inside me again. But he kept on sucking and licking, he was leaving hickeys on my thighs. Silly possessive wolf.

"Ready?" He always asks before. His fingers teased me a little more preparing me for length. I was so ready for him.

"I want you Joshua Duncan." He said that his full name coming from my lips arouses him even more. There was a layer of sweat covering his body, he was holding on for me to enjoy this with him, to come together as one. I softly and slowly caressed his back with my fingertips to break that last thin string of his control, I wanted him rough.

Josh pushed inside of me; he was trying to be gentle but to my good luck he could not be as gentle as he wanted to be. Yet, he waited a moment for me to adjust to his size and thickness before withdrawing to push back inside again. My hips went to his encounter every time, it was just pure rough instinct. He buried his face on my neck, nipping, licking, sucking… Oh Goddess… it feels so good… each thrust was faster and harder, he lifted one of my legs over his shoulder to get in deeper.

Our momentum got to its peak while he was rocking my body; we find our release together almost at the same moment. He swallowed my scream of pleasure placing his mouth on mine to kiss me one more time, before releasing his own.

He was still panting when he pulled out from me and took off the condom to throw it in the trash can. I did not realize earlier but there are marks of my nails on his back. He is not complaining, tough. I curled against him again despite being both of us all sweated, we can a shower together later.

Again, he did not mark me, but he was dying to do it. I felt it. I think the hickeys we have made to each other speak out loud about our instincts and insecurities about each other, probably marking would ease ourselves and our wolves. But we should save marking for our mating ceremony at least, right?

Despite our inexperience, our instinct guided us the first time. Josh told me I was his first the same way as he was mine. Josh did wait for me. My heart tightened in my chest at his revelation.

"I almost got the carpal tunnel syndrome waiting for my mate!" he told me, I did not understand him then, until he showed me motioning up and down his hand as if holding something. We laughed together.

I am glad I do not have to ask if there is another female out there ready to start a crisis between us. I would not be as forgiving as Angel; she is named Angel for a reason. My name is Clara and I want things clear. "Maybe we should ask, just to be sure." I am still anxious about him with Paige travelling together, so is Ianthe. Do they have history together?

"Why are you anxious, Clara?" Our link is so deep that even before knowing that we are mates he felt me getting hurt. No wonder, he senses my raw emotions.

"You will leave later today; Paige is going with you and… she is not mated." I decided to be honest. "Is there someone… like a female… at your pack… or any other pack, that I should know about?"

"I have no interest on Paige, or any other… it is you. After meeting you at Blood Moon, it was only you. It will always be you." He kissed my lips and hold my gaze, he was telling me the truth. I felt it in our bond. Josh…

"What if Paige has a hidden potion or uses something else on you?" I had to ask. He smiled at me with understanding.

"I will not drink nor eat anything that comes from her, besides that love potion does not work once you meet your fated mate…" I wanted to add more scenarios where he would fall in a trap of Paige, but he spoke first.

"There is a procedure for that to work where I would have to reject you first, but that is something I would never do." I breathed in some relieve. Yet, I feel he is not telling me something about Paige. It might be related to his job, but it is bothering me.

"Alright… that scenario is out. But what if she has alerted FDL members to attack you while driving her to the King. I do not trust her."

"Neither do I... I took her phone and Renata's. Neither of them had any other device, and they are being watched all the time. I have checked their phones and hijacked their communications with their consent. Since an attack over Sunlight was possible, no body questioned my intentions. I guess it is fine… in that aspect… And I will not be alone with her, ever." I hugged his neck tightly, still worried.

"My sweet love is worried about my safety… Clara, trust me. Nothing can keep me apart from you now. I will find my way to you. I did it once without knowing where you were, or that you were my fated mate… you are my destiny." He rested his forehead on mine, my heart was still scared.

"Yet, the King and this job are keeping you away from me… placing you in a dangerous position." I am frowning now. Josh looked at me amused.

"Well… we are talking about the King; I had to take this job and help him with something important to him. That is even helpful to Moonlight. I think that somehow it helped me to find you… which would have occurred earlier if not for Leon's loyalty to Blanche." I kissed him quickly, almost a peck on his lips. He is right, it was useful to have royal warriors at his command, his contact with the King to save Sunlight's pack was crucial.

Josh still resents Leon for not telling him about where I was a while ago. Since Leon is a lycan under the King of lycans, his loyalty is only for his King, not ours. He can choose to cooperate or not unless it is a direct order from his king. Josh cannot even complain about it, and the likes Leon which makes it hard for him to be bitter about it.

"I cannot tell you what our King is planning but I can tell you that is big and that everything will be alright… Besides, I will not be part of the action once he sets it in motion, I am not part of his plan as far I know. My time of service is over soon since I will have to lead my pack now that I have found you." He looked at the ring on my finger and kissed my hand.

I want to give him something too. Something meaningful for us.

"I want you to have this locket with you…" I said taking it my necklace out from me. "You gave it to me as a birthday present a while ago. It is empty now. Please, give it back to me with your photo when we see each other again in Saint Isabella town." He accepted, and I put it on him.

"By the way… our deal from earlier is off." He said kind of annoyed.

"What?" I was confused about his last statement. Then I remembered, the beta and two guards for me at Saint Isabella town. That was our deal last night, our first compromise ever. I was frowning.

"Clara, you have scars. A bullet on your abdomen and another one of a knife's blade on your back. Werewolves do not have scars unless the wound were inflicted by silver or wolfsbane." He is the one mad now. Damn, he realized… I forgot about my scars when he was kissing me everywhere.

"They are old… It is nothing, you cannot call off our first compromise…" I do not like this change of plans.

"Clara, you were not honest with me about this. The scar on your abdomen is old, yes. But the one on your back, it is recent… and I felt it. Someone attacked you recently! Tell me why you are been stubborn about your own safety!" I got to exasperate him, but I need to make him understand. Probably, I should have told him from the start, but I was so caught up on him and we have spent very little time together alone.

"I do not want to change my lifestyle at Saint Isabella. I do not want you to send more bodyguards or warriors to protect me. I will feel restrain and awkward with everyone there... besides, it will call too much attention jeopardizing all my work. More Moonlight wolves might be on their way to find me and be scared. They feel drawn to where I am."

"Everyone such as Luca, the lycan?" Leon, I am going to kill you! Josh did not need that information. Jealousy is painful and we are not going to be together for a while.

"I have many friends there, including Luca. He is a friend. Just a friend." This has to be clear for him. "If we are talking about someone special for me, that would be my pack members, the Blue-Ribbon twins, they are pups and… you would have to be there to understand what I mean. I am part of the community; I enjoy my work and I want to enjoy it a little more time there before moving to your territory." He looked at me serious.

I have already considered moving with him along with my pack members. It would be the best option to protect them in his territory. However, it will mean a big sacrifice to leave what I have already built in Saint Isabella town.

"Maybe, we can live there for a while. We can talk with my parents if they can lead for a year or two instead of us, and we will see then... then… I guess I have to tell them about finding you." Yes, he does! He forgot about it. I cannot blame him; I have not told the Simmons either.

I think Mason is still at Saint Isabella, I will fix that situation before Josh arrives and brings his parents. I had forgot everything about him and how some interactions with Luna Michelle's family might become awkward because of him.

"We can negotiate anything but your safety. I will send more guards; they will be discrete. I swear…"

"How many?"

"The number is not important."

"It is important!" I do not want an unknown number of eyes and werewolves following me, taking away my freedom.

"You lied to me, Clara."

"No! I did not lie… I… I just did not reveal a little detail."

"Clara, I need to know everything. How you got hurt both times? Tell me, please…" So, I had to tell him about the attack of those rouges on Blood Moon before leaving. Then, about the Dark River pack trackers and how coward they were on a fight.

I also told Josh about my gifts, as I have more than one. My strongest offensive gift is an electricity current from my hands. It is only on my hands; the other party could feel it as taser if I concentrate. My other two are defensive, but I am still working on them. I need to train to get better at them.

"I will not feel safe if you risk yourself like that again. Clara, you mean so much more than what you think. It not only that my life depends on yours now, but a whole generation of Moonlight descendants lost somewhere in the world need you to stay alive and well." He hugged me tightly again. I felt his anxiety this time. FDL has Clara Black as a target, and now Dark River pack knows about Claire Bond. I must be careful.

"I know… I am sorry, it is just I do not want to feel useless being scared from those bastards. I do not want to live in fear. It is hard enough to live hiding under another identity."

"It is alright to feel fear, it makes us aware of the danger… so we can measure it and protect ourselves." He kissed that spot between my neck and shoulder again, there where his mark will be one day. It cost me to pulled myself together to reply to him. My hormones should not cloud my mind that often when interacting with him.

"Fear also paralyzes you… I want to keep doing things beyond and outside my fear of them. I do not want them to control me, or change who I am… You are my mate Josh, do not try to do that either…" I hope he understands that despite being mates, and my growing feelings for him, I am still me. Ianthe agrees which makes me feel stronger and more confident on myself.

"I would never do that; I fell in love with you for you… It is just that now, your life is mine too. I am anxious… I cannot imagine been alive without you Clara, I will not survive if something happens to you" I was so moved by what he was saying that I kissed him again trying to remove his worries from him. His kisses were desperate now, looking for assurance on our caresses.

FDL is a threat but we are getting close to catch their leader and this nightmare will be over for us. I told him about our plan with the Simmons to gather information and evidence against the one they think is the leader of FDL under the shadows. Blanche knows how to contact them.

"I will be alright; I promise you to be safe and be careful. But you must promise the same thing. You must absolutely be back to me… soon. Very soon!"

"I promise, but please do not pout like that… I just…" We kissed again, like two magnets that cannot be apart from each other. I felt him getting hard again.

"We are out of condoms Josh!" There was this smirk on his face that told me he was a resourceful werewolf and that I was going to enjoy his talent. His eyes flickered black; Ianthe is trying to get control too.

"Please, let Ianthe take over… Alastair is ready for her too." Oh, dear Goddess!