

Chapter 115

Lucianda's pov

I curled my legs around his hips, my fingers finding themselves in his hair. He smelt good. He felt good. And as his tongue trace over my lower lip and mine touched his, he tasted good too.

His fingers dig into my bottom, holding me firmly as he groaned on my lips. " Lucy." Shawn sighed.

As my fingers grip his soft hair, I could feel it. That feeling he had invoked in me the second our eyes connected. It was intense and bondage me to this feeling of need.

The need for him.

Shawn swept his tongue over my lower lip again, almost as if asking me for permission. He then chuckled lowly." Let me in little snow."

I'm confused. Let him in where?

I gasped when he nibbled my lips and he took that chance to delve his tongue inside my mouth. His tongue rasp over mine, tangling and forcing a moan of pleasure from my throat.

Oh. That's what he meant.

I moaned into his kiss and let him take control.

My body is on fire and Shawn groaned in bliss. Then suddenly we are moving and I am gently placed on the bed, his warm body hovering over mine, his tongue and mouth swallowing my sighs of pleasure.

My body arched off the bed, wanting to be closer to him, needing to feel his skin on mine. Unable to resist, my fingertips graze against his chest, going lower and lower and touching the lines of his abs.

He flexed under my touch and growled low in his throat and detached his lips from mine reluctantly, hissing when my fingers brushed against the waistband of his sweats.

" If you don't stop me now, I won't be able to cease my wolf from claiming you." He warned, his head lifting so he could look into my eyes.

I flushed, biting my lip because I didn't want him to stop. Goddess, I didn't want him to stop.

" Then do it." I whispered, peering at him under my lashes. I heard the sharp intake of breath and saw how my words made him react. " We don't know what's going to happen tomorrow or the day after that."

Those words were true.

We had an invisible sword tickling just above our necks, we're as good as dead with the council on our heels. Yes it's true we had a good fighting chance, but I am no fool to not know that the council had something up their sleeves.

Especially with that Kira situation. I had a feeling that this was all the council's doing.

We don't know what we're up against.

We don't know if we all were going to make it.

But what I do know is that I want Shawn. There's no mistaking that I want him as my mate. My forever. I've always wanted someone to be my forever and now that I can have that, the fear of knowing that it can slip from my fingers at any moment made me want to hold on to him even stronger.

I want him now before it's too late.

" I want you." I whispered with sincerity. I showed him my neck, submitting to him. He growled and I feel his fingers brush along my skin, stopping where he's going to mark me.

" You're going to be a beta's mate," He whispered, tracing a pattern on my neck. " My mate. Mine."

I shivered at his possessiveness, somehow finding it even more alluring. Something sleek and wet start to build between my legs and my nipples as if commanded by his words, beaded hard.

Shawn let out a growl. " God you smell sweet."

I gasp when he pressed his lower half down on mine and my eyes widen feeling him. " Oh, you feel huge." I instantly blushed in embarrassment when those words tumbled out without warning.

Shawn smirked, his eyes dancing. " Wait until you feel me inside you."

I squirmed, feeling the wetness between my legs grow. Shawn eyes glowed as he looked down at me, eating up the sight of my reaction to his words. He grunted, lowering to kiss my lips once more, nudging my knees apart to settle between my legs.

There's a burning rage of fire coursing my body as his length press against me. I could feel how hard and warm he is, tempting me to push my hips forward so I can feel him more.

Shawn whispered my name on my lips and his hands trace a pattern up my body until his burning palm land on my breast. He squeezed and I gasped as his simple touch rouse my body with more need.

" Shawn," I moaned, urgently needing something. He groaned, pulling his lips away only to kiss the corner of my mouth, trailing down to my neck and stopping where he is supposed to mark me.

I shivered when his lips met that delicate spot, nipping and licking across my skin. " I will mark you when every inch of me is inside you." He groaned with a promise, kissing and sucking my skin before moving lower.

I arched off the bed, my pulse racing as his lips trail down the area to my breasts. " You have too much on." He grunted, pulling away to rid me of my my clothes. I let him until I am naked, completely desperate to feel more of the pleasure he was giving me.

" You too," I gasped, looking at his loose sweats as he eats up the sight of my roused nipples. He smirked and lifted off me to stand at the foot of the bed. Shawn fingers wrap around my ankles and he suddenly tugs me around so that I am facing him completely.

His eyes lit fire on my skin as he commanded me. " Spread your legs for me little snow."

My legs tremble as I part them, knowing that he'd be seeing the most vulnerable part of me. His eyes shift to that of his wolf and he snarls when his eyes drop to stare between my legs.

" Beautiful and all mine." He snarled, clutching the waistband of his sweats and briefs, and ridding himself of both until he was as bare as me. He swings, huge and powerful and I gulped.

That thing had been pressing against where I was soaked and it had felt so big, but looking at it now, goddess you have blessed him.

A low squeal tore from my throat when his fingers wrap around my ankle and tug me forward until I was almost at the edge of the bed. With heated eyes that were filled with hunger, Shawn growled. " I'm going to taste you now little snow."

As those hoarse words fall of his lips, Shawn bend down and settle his head between my thighs. What happens next, nothing could have prepared me for it. His tongue slipped between my lips and he groaned in bliss. " So sweet."