

Chapter 27

Emily's pov

He's my-

I'm his-

Bryson pulls away from his father who looks at him confused. But seeing as everyone were rejoicing that they got a new alpha today, they were too busy to see that their new alpha.....was making his way over to me.

My skin is tingling as he doesn't move his eyes away from me until he disappears inside.

He's coming up.

He's coming up!

My heart slams against my chest, my breathing shaky.

I can barely stand on my legs. They feel wobbly.

I'm shivering and it's not even cold out.

Even though I had not shifted yet, I was still a wolf and could pick up sounds farther away.

Right now...

I picked up on his footfalls.

They were quick, they were urgent.

I move away from the railing, turning around as I looked into his room. Everyone was having fun in the yard, laughing, giggling.

None seemed to notice their alpha was missing.

I stumbled into his room, my mind going overdrive.

I'm confused, stunned but mostly confused.

This shouldn't have been possible....

I gripped the edge of the sliding door, my head snapping to the door when it's suddenly thrust open.

It bangs on the opposite wall.

I gasp.

His eyes are red. His breathing is rough.

He looks....

"Em," He growls lowly, his wolf snarling.

My heart pounds.

Is he disappointed?

I stumble more into his room, shaking my head as my eyes misted. "Bryce I-

I choked.

All what I've ever wanted was right here in front of me.

Yet....I wasn't sure if I should rejoice or feel bad that he got stuck with me.

The omega she wolf who has yet to shift.

Wolves normally shifted at the age of fourteen. And here I was, seventeen and have yet to.

"Bryson-" I whispered, my voice cracking.

How can I apologize to him for the moon goddess mistake?

He was supposed to end up with someone powerful. Not someone who has yet to shift.

He storms towards me, his eyes never leaving mine.

I'm shivering under the weight of his stare. My stomach knotting when he gets near.

Is he angry?

"I'm- I'm-" I stuttered only to gasp in shock when Bryson's hand clamp behind my head and pulled me closer to him until we were practically plastered.

I looked up into his red eyes, my body burning up with heat and tingles.

I was his mate.

And he was mine.

"I knew it would be you. It has always been you."

With those words rolling off his tongue like sweet wine, Bryson dips his head, his lips meeting mine.

Fire.

Fire courses through my being.

He groans, his lips moving fiercely against my own.

One of his arms loops around my waist, his fingers digging into the dip of my back as he pulls me closer.

Tingles rage on my skin, and fire boils in my veins.

My mate, my best friend was kissing me like his life depended on it.

I can't help but moan at the pleasure.

He growls, both his hands now finding themselves under my bottom. He grips the mounds, pulling my lower half closer to his where I could feel the unmistakable swell of him.

I gasp and he takes that as an opportunity to dip in his tongue.

I sighed, my hands wrapping around his neck as he pleased me with his mouth.

He tastes so good.

Feels so good.

I'm panting and so is he.

And then....

He hoists me up and my legs wound around his waist. The dress rides up until my pussy is brushing against the swell of him.

Both of us growl.

He pulls away a little only to breathe out on my lips. His breath fanning against my swollen flesh.

"I've been waiting so long for this Em. Fuck."

I'm breathing heavily, my own breath mingling with his.

I'm at a loss for words.

Bryson's lips attached themselves back to mine, this time he takes his time.

He's slow, tasting me. Feeling me.

I moan, pressing my upper half to his chest as he grips my bottom in his hand.

He turns around with me in his arms, walking forward.

I don't care to look at where he was bringing me. All I wanted to do was stay in his arms, and feel the pounding of his heart against my chest.

I want his lips attached to mine forever.

As if sensing my thoughts, Bryson's tongue licks a trail across my lips softly.

I opened my mouth, moaning when our tongues touched.

Bryson really tastes so good.

Better than I imagined.

I sighed, my fingers tangling in his soft hair.

I've been dreaming of this moment for years and now that it was happening right now....it feels better than I fabricated in my mind.

Suddenly Bryson sets me down, on his bed.

My body sinks into the covers as he presses into me.

His fingers brush along my thigh, sending shocks of powerful tingles to rake over my skin.

I'm trembling under him, gasping when his tongue dips into my mouth and swirled around my own.

I grasp his hair tighter, moaning in his mouth which I'm rewarded with his hips pressing down on me. His hardened length brushed along my inner thigh, between my legs until he was basically humping my pussy.

He groans, his lips moving against mine and his tongue dipping into my mouth, swirling around my own.

The minty tang in his mouth travels into my mouth and I moaned. He tastes so good.

So so good.

Bryson's fingers tickle down the length of my thigh, his hips pressing down on me. My nub aches and I'm burning up so much that skin had began to bead with sweat.

"Bryson," I moaned his name when his hips rolled.

He knows exactly what he's doing.

"We need these heels off." He grumbles on my mouth, his fingers moving the tiny buckle on the heels. He removes the heel off my feet and flung it down on the floor.

The other one follows suit mere seconds after.

Bryson peels his lips from mine, his head rising so he can stare down at me. My breathing is rough and so is his.

His eyes are red, glowing with heated desire. My eyes fall to his lips which are parted as he breathed out roughly. They're red and juicy from my lips sucking on them moments ago.

I lift my hand to touch his face. Just to see if this was real.

My fingers brush warm skin.

I sucked in a breath. This wasn't a dream.

This was really happening.

My heart slams even quicker when my fingers brush his lips. He growled, eyes flashing as he presses his hips down on me so that I can feel his hard cock brushing my core.

"I'm claiming my luna tonight."