

Chapter 32

Emily's pov

I woke up to sunlight streaming through the glass doors. My eyes peeled open and I'm instantly hit with the images of last night until the early wee hours of the morning.

After marking me last night, Bryson made love to me several times until we were both so spent, we fell right asleep.

I lift my finger to my lips, smiling when I remembered the whisper of 'I love you' on my lips.

He had said it so many times last night that it had firmly been imprinted in my mind no doubt.

I turn around in his arms, feeling my heart skip when I'm greeted by his boyish face.

He looked so happy, content, so handsome.

I lift my hand to brush my fingers across his cheek, grazing it along the corner of his mouth.

His eyes fluttered open, those green swirls light golden in the morning sun.

He smiled lazily, those swirls of green gleaming with pure love as he lifted his hand and tucked some of my messy hair behind my ear.

"Good morning mate." His voice is husky and hot in the morning, causing sweet tingles to rake through my body.

I bit my lip shyly and his lips tip into a boyish grin.

"Good morning Bryce." I uttered shyly.

Though we were now officially mated, I was slightly embarrassed at the erotica words I spewed out to him when he was making love to me last night.

His finger brush my cheek lovingly, his eyes shifting in concern. "Do you feel okay? Any soreness?"

I gasp when his hand left my cheek to cup between my thighs.

My pussy clench despite it being raw from the pounding of his cock last night.

Bryson chuckled, cooing at me lovingly. "Don't baby, or I might not be able to stop."

I tore my gaze from his, burning brightly under his stare. "You caused it by-you know," I bit my lip.

Bryson and I had always been close but never this close. I was still amazed at how comfortable I was with him last night.

That sweet boyish grin on his face grew, his eyes dancing. "Sorry." He apologized but didn't remove his hand, causing me to redden.

"Bryson," I whined shyly, burying my face in the crook of his neck. He chuckled, the vibration sounding sweet.

"Okay, okay." He laughed taking his hand off my pussy. "But you haven't answered the question baby. Are you still sore?" He kissed the top of my head, hugging me closer to him.

This feels natural between us and not as weird as I thought it would be.

Perhaps because Bryson somehow always treated me so tenderly.

My nose brushed against his neck, breathing in his scent. He still smelt like sex.

"A little." I admitted.

There was still a bit of throbbing between my legs but it wasn't unbearable.

Bryson hummed and suddenly he pulls me on top of him, my legs on either side of his narrow waist and of course my core brushing against his cock that was quickly hardening.

I gasped, lifting my head to stare down at his face. He grins, winking before getting out of bed with me in his arms.

"What are you doing?"

He peers down at me with a small smile. "I'm taking care of my mate."

I gnawed on my bottom lip as he brings us to his huge bathroom, settling me on the floor.

We are both naked, with him obviously aroused.

I could feel his emotions, he wanted to make love to me again but holds himself back.

Bryson lifts his hand and graze his fingers on the mark he left on my neck. His claiming.

I shivered when his finger brushed against the skin, shuddering in pleasure. I lift my eyes to stare up at him under my lashes and he stares at me with pure love shinning in his eyes.

"It's almost healed." His lip tipped into a dazzling grin. "I can't believe I finally marked you as mine Em. You have no idea how many nights I've dreamt of doing this, taking you and marking you as my forever."

I sucked in a breath as his fingers continue to brush along the mark he left on my skin.

"And I cannot wait until I can show off yours on my skin." He whispered tenderly.

We were to wait until I was eighteen to mark him so the bond will be stronger.

"Me too," I smiled shyly.

He kissed my forehead and steps away to run the pipe to fill the tub. When it's full, Bryson comes back over to me and lifts me up in his arms.

"You're going to join me?" I bit my lip shyly.

I'm not sure why I'm so shy in his presence now when he had seen every inch of my body last night.

Bryson smirked down at me, his eyes twinkling as his cock jerked under my bum. "To conserve water baby. Beside I want to enjoy this moment with you a little longer, I've waited too damn long for it."