

## Chapter 33

Emily's pov

I'm leaning against Bryson's toned naked chest as he takes the wet rag to wring it over my neck and chest. I'm sat between his legs as he hugged me to him.

I sighed, leaning more into his touch.

The water was warm and it did soothe the ache between my legs until I could no longer feel the sting of it.

I twisted my head in a way to look at him. "Does this not feel weird to you?"

His eyes move from my hair to my eyes. The loving gaze took my breath away every single time.

He lift his hand, grazing his thumb over my cheek.

"Does what feel weird baby?" He questioned, his eyes lost on my lips.

I trapped the soft flesh between my teeth and bit into it softly. "Us. Being like this. A mated couple."

Bryson eyes flicked up to drown in mine and he yet again stole my breath. " No. Not when I have been in love with you for years. It feels normal. It feels like fate."

His words made tingles race through my body.

My eyes drop to his lips, it's wet from his tongue running over it a few seconds ago.

"That girl you were in love with. The one you'd reject your mate for," I stared at him under my lashes shyly. "Is that girl, me?" I whispered, my heart pumping as I awaited his response.

Bryson smiled, grazing my bottom lip with his thumb as he answered. "Took you long enough to understand you were the girl I was talking about Em. Do you really think I could love another?"

My eyes flickered to his chin timidly. " I just never thought you'd think of me in that way Bryce. I didn't think you were in love with me too."

He turns me in his arms. He was so strong he didn't have trouble twisting me around so my knees were now on either side of him and his cock nestled between my thighs.

I gasp as I splayed my palms on his wet chest.

His pulse raced under my touch.

"Feel that baby?" He asked hoarsely, his fingers digging into the dip of my waist as he draw me impossibly closer.

His chest rumbles with a groan as I looked at him under my lashes.

"My heart always beats like this for you. Always have and always will. This isn't just the bond Em." His eyes flicked down to my lips.

I licked my lips.

"This is what you've always made me feel. I'm deeply in love with you Emily, and I won't ever get tired of saying those three words."

"Bryson," I whispered, leaning into him, my eyes searching his. They're glistening with pure love, an emotion I had been longing for him to show me. And now he was.

My heart stutters.

He has no idea how much I am deeply in love with him too.

Bryson's pushes my wet hair behind my ear, lips parting as my own near his.

When our lips met, it's like fire had ignited between us. I moaned and he groaned, fingers weaving through my wet strands.

My breasts press against his chest, my nipples grazing against his wet skin.

He panted, running the tip of his tongue along my bottom lip, asking, no pleading for entrance. And I give it to him. I'll always give it to him.

I dig my nails in his shoulder, lifting myself a little to press my breasts closer to his chest.

"Em," He groaned, tongue dipping into my mouth and tangling with mine.

Tingles race on my skin.

One of his hands on my waist, dig into my skin before they glide to my bottom. He grips my ass, grunting as his hips push up so his cock could brush against my pussy.

I moaned, dropping my lower half on his so I could feel him more.

The contact between my pussy and his cock had us both reciting erotica sounds that bounced off the walls of the bathroom.

He pulls away from my mouth reluctantly, his hot breath fanning against my parted lips as he asked hoarsely.

"Still sore?"

I shook my head no, staring into his eyes, the windows of his soul that spoke everything to me.

The intensity made me fall deeper for him. How did I get so lucky?

His hand gripped behind my neck, pulling me closer to his face, our nose brushing.

"You sure?"

I nodded. "I love you." I whispered. "With everything I have. I love you."

I heard the sharp intake of his breath, the stutter in his heart before it began to beat furiously in his chest.

Flickers of red swirled in his eyes as he panted. "Put me inside you Emily."

I reach between us, wrapping my fingers around his girthy length. He jerked in my hand as I lift myself up a little and sink down onto him while keeping our eyes locked.

He groaned as inch by inch of my pussy wrap around him. I gasp, my eyes rolling back behind my lids.

With his fingers still in my hair, he pulls me to him roughly, grunting. " I love you Emily. "

He connected our lips as the water swashed around us as I rode him until we both came calling each other's name, clinging to the other until our hearts beat as one.