

Chapter 38

Emily's pov

There's a little trail leading up to our special spot.

The road was narrow and a bit rocky.

I narrowed my eyes at front.

"I think there's a huge rock in the road." I voiced.

Bryson slowed down. "Wait here."

He got out of the car and trudge to the huge rock blocking our path.

We haven't really been passing this path for a while now, someone must've put that rock there I suppose to ward humans away from wolf territory.

I bit my lip when I watch my mate lift the rock and fling it effortlessly to the side. The veins running up his arm strained, reminding me of how he held me last night while he took me.

He dusted off his hand, wiping off some sweat off his brow. Call me cringey, but I was itching to lick that sweat myself.

I flushed when he caught me looking through the windshield, a breathtaking smirk already forming on his lips as the sun beat down on his face.

I was lucky.

He sauntered over and got in while teasing me. "Something tells me my little mate thoughts were not innocent while gawking at me lifting that rock."

I looked away from him. "Shut up."

He laughed and started the car again.

We got to the creek in eight minutes and Bryson parked the car under a tree to shade it from the blazing sun.

We got out and we head over to the trunk.

"Don't worry about it baby, I got it. I'm going to set it up." He insisted as he pulled out a picnic towel and a basket filled with food.

Yes, Bryson had arranged all this after we left my place. He literally called Sierra, a forty year old werewolf who owned a pastry shop downtown. He had her arrange the basket and paid her extra for calling on such short notice.

"But I can help-" I bit my tongue when he sent me a 'you better let me do it on my own'.

I raised my hands in surrender, shaking my head at his manly attitude.

For the next five minutes I watch Bryson set up the blanket on the grass, just under a huge hallow tree a couple steps away from the edge of the creek.

"Fucking piece of work." Bryson grumbled as a harsh brush of wind toss the edges and made it fold.

I raised my hand to my palm, trying to block out my laughter as I stared at him.

He's grunting in annoyance as he fought the blanket to stay down.

"There's an easy way to do that." I voiced after watching him struggle for the past two minutes.

I could've made it go longer but I didn't like when my handsome alpha was annoyed.

He raised his eyes, they land on my face. His eyes narrowed at my grin. "You're finding this entertaining my little mate?" He raised a sleek brow, his eyes twinkling.

I gnawed on my lip as I nod.

Next thing I know, Bryson is running toward me, picks me up and sprint toward the creek.

"Bryson!" I squealed, giggling as the wind whips my hair back and the strays of sunlight sparkle on my face.

His chest vibrates with laughter, happy carefree laughter.

"What about the picnic!" I squealed just as he jumps into the water.

The cold chill of the water wraps around me, but Bryson's warm arm around me makes it bearable.

He kicks up in the water, bringing me along with him to the surface.

With a gasp of air, I push my hair off my face.

I glared at a smirking Bryson.

"You ruined my dress." I playfully scold.

That smirk grows wider until his dimple appears on the scene.

"Good. It'll be added to my collection." He winks, laughing when I flushed.

God. It felt good to be like this with him, but I'll admit it was still surprising that we were so calm with each other.

There was no awkwardness.

I sucked in a sharp breath through my slightly parted lips when his fingers lightly brush my thigh.

The dress I had on was short, so the ends only clung to my mid thigh.

"If you ruin this dress even more, I'll have you personally tailor the other."

I warned him breathlessly as his fingers curled behind my leg and he raises my leg to wrap around his waist. I got the memo and wrap the other around his waist.

His green eyes drop to stare at my lips, his breathing visibly getting harsher. "Would I have to take every measurement of your body? Because if so, I'm more tempted to ruin it even more."

My heart skipped, tingles racing through my body.

His lips dip into the water a little and then he lifts his head, drawing it closer to me.

I wrap my arms around his neck, breathlessly staring at him with parted lips.

When his lips meet mine, I'm stunned to feel him pushing out the water from his mouth to shoot into mine.

It's erotic and it makes between my thighs yearn for him.

He captures my lips, not wasting a second later. "My mate. All mine." His beast growled, playfully nipping my bottom lip.