

Chapter 40

Emily's pov

My fingers tremble as I lift them up and clutched the zipper and peered up at him a bit confused.

His eyes gleamed with amusement, his lips tipping into a teasing grin. " Didn't you want to taste me?"

My eyes widen a little, my face burning red.

He chuckled, staring at me in adoration. "Yes, you said it out loud."

"Oh," I said in embarrassment, my eyes dropping to eye his chest.

Bryson tipped my chin. "Hey, you don't have to be shy in your desires Em. We're mates and I am a hundred percent willing to give you whatever you want. Hell I don't mind being inside you the entire day if that's what you desire. It's my duty to fulfill all your wishes baby."

His eyes then twinkled, his lips curving into a teasing smile. "Though that last part was all my desire." He winked, making my face flame.

I looked up at Bryson nervously, gnawing on my lips.

I want to taste him badly.

But I was nervous.

I had never done this before and didn't know what to do.

" I-" I licked my lip and peered at him shyly. "I don't know how to do it right. I have never-

Bryson smiled reassuringly, brushing his thumb over my cheek in a loving manner. " Last night, everything came natural to me. You were my first too Em. I made love to you the way I dreamt about. As soon as I kissed you, everything just fell into place."

I stared at him wide eyed, completely stunned by his revelation.

Bryson was undoubtedly the most handsome guy in the entire town and was the most popular in our school too.

Girls, whether it was werewolves or humans alike, they flocked toward him.

I just always assume he'd perhaps done things low key with girls.

Male wolves always had a high sex drive and tend to not wait for their mates to test the waters in love making.

It's even higher for alpha males, they usually are the ones who crave sex the most.

So I am a bit stunned that Bryson hadn't given into temptation.

"I was your first?" I whispered in surprise.

He nod, lips curving into a small smile.

"Surprised?"

I nod. "I just figured you've done this before. Last night you were so good...." I trailed off, my cheeks continuing to flame.

A smirk settle on his face, his eyes gleaming with amusement. "I'm not easily swayed by other girls who are not you, Emily. I know how to handle myself. I'd wait a thousand years for you in a heart beat. As long as I get you in the end."

My heart melted, a smile rearing on my lips. "I can't believe you saved yourself for your mate." I whispered, amazed at the thought of being his first too.

Bryson cupped my cheek brushing his thumb over my skin lovingly. "I didn't wait for my mate Emily, I waited for you. You just happen to be my mate."

I blushed, my bottom lip rolling between my teeth.

Bryson smirked. " My cock only wanted inside you baby." He shrugged. " I must be favored by the moon goddess to have my wishes come true. "

"I was your wish?" I asked softly, my heart racing as I fall for him even more.

He nod. "You are my future Emily."

And that's exactly how he made me fall deeper in love with him.

Which made me want to taste him more to please him.

My eyes drop to his huge tent, gnawing on my lip nervously.

"With just your lips on my dick Em, and I'm a hundred percent sure I'd be cumming in seconds." He tried to cheer me on, to urge me to do what I was itching badly to do.

I looked at him shyly. "I just," My face flamed. "I don't think you'd be able to fit in my mouth."

He was big.

I could have felt how big he was when he was inside me.

His eyes darken with restless desire and he groaned while brushing his thumb over my lower lip. "Then lick."