

Chapter 43

Emily's pov

His tongue pushed into my folds and he groaned.

"God your scent had been tempting me for hours now. " He groaned, burying his tongue deeper inside me.

I moaned, threading my fingers through his soft hair as he ate me out down below.

"Bryson." I moaned loudly, flushing when I realized we were out in the open and anyone from our pack could catch a glimpse of us if they were wandering around.

But the second Bryson sucked my lips in his mouth, all earlier thoughts vanish into thin air.

Hmmmm. He moaned, burying his face between my legs.

I looked down, all I can see is his hair in this position, too scared to twist in a way to see his mouth on me even though his strong arms held me protectively.

I buried my fingers in his hair whimpering when the tip of his tongue tease between my folds.

"Oh God," I moaned, lifting my head in the sky, letting the sun blaze on my face.

Bryson's grip around my thighs turn hard as he muffled against my pussy." Say my name." He growled.

His beast growled.

I squealed when he sucked harder, making me quiver and my heart to race.

"Say my name Emily. " He growled.

I don't hesitate, I moaned out his name and quivered when he groaned pleased.

My eyes rolled back as he continued to suck me, his tongue lapping at every bit of juice.

I call out his name into the wind and the leaves rustled with the sound.

Bryson's tongue pushed in and out of me. Fucking me.

I shivered, my heart racing as I near my climax.

His wolf growled, his fingers digging into my skin as he held up my jello like body.

Oh Goddess.

"Come for me Em. Let me taste you baby." His muffled voice was clear as day to me, contributing to pushing me over the edge.

My limbs feel weak as I shook in his hold, screaming his name loud for anyone at a good distance to hear.

Bryson growled low in his throat, suckling me like I was his last meal until suddenly he dropped me until my legs were now around his waist, his forearms under my thighs, holding me up as he slammed his lips on mine.

We both moaned, my fingers weaving through his soft messy tresses as his tongue pushed into my mouth.

'You taste like me' I moaned through the link as he kisses me like I was his last breath.

His chest rumbles, his grip harden.

'Get used to it baby because I'm going taste like you every single day from now on' He voiced through the link, making my throb down below for him.

As if knowing what I want, Bryson shifts me until the tip of his cock was brushing along my dripping slit.

I broke away to moan, shuddering when the head of his cock teased my entrance.

I looked into his eyes.

Red and so much filled with desire.

"I love you," I whispered, my eyes dropping to stare at his plump red lips from my kisses while I thread my fingers through his hair.v

As those words slipped out of my lips, Bryson pushed into me, making my lips part into a gasp.

He leaned forward, kissing me as he held me up while pushing his cock into me.

"I love you more Em." He whispered on my lips, giving me a chaste kiss before pushing in further until he was nestled in.

He was so deep in this angle, my thighs on his forearms, his cock inside my pussy.

We were connected.

Tingles race through my body as his presence invade all my senses.