

Chapter 99

Emily's pov

The first touch of his lips on mine in years made me explode with emotions I feared I'd never feel again. My body buzz and my heart raced in my chest like I had just ran a marathon.

The moan in my throat fluttered out on his lips and he tilted his head, digging his fingers in the base of my head to hold me still as his tongue dipped into my mouth. I tremble, shock like waves rolling in my body as fire dance in my veins.

His other hand that was around my waist pull me flush against him as he takes my breath with every dip of his tongue. He still taste the same. Like wine. My own favorite wine.

Home.

He was always my home.

My heart fluttered in my chest as I press against him. My wolf danced happily in my head, feeling how good this feels with the man we love.

Bryson groaned, nipping on my lower lip before sucking it in his mouth. He panted, getting even harder under me. Unable to resist I curl my hand around his neck and rolled my hips forward, intentionally dry humping him.

There's an ache between my legs I was familiar with when it comes to him. An ache only he could relieve.

He hissed on my lips, sucking my lower lip more into his mouth and nipped harder. His hand on my ass squeezed and pushed me closer as his hips thrust up. He pulls away from my lips and stared into my eyes deeply.

We both could feel this. We both could feel how much we craved each other to the point of desperation.

" Lucy is in the room across the hall," I uttered shyly even though a second ago I was clearly not shy at all. " She and anyone who's walking by will hear us."

Bryson's eyes shift with even more intensity as he wrapped my hair in his hand and tugged hard enough for me to crane and bare my neck for him. I hissed feeling a sharp zap feeling race down below where I had already started to pool. I could already feel just how sticky and wet my panties feel.

My arousal was thick in the air, suffocating us and I knew it was the reason the red tinge in his eyes appeared. I was kind of embarrassed I smelt so strong when my sister was literally so close. I only prayed it wasn't too strong to reach her senses.

Us white wolves tended to have stronger senses, more than that of an alpha's.

" She might, but you'll just have to be quiet enough." His words come out breathy and desperate. His lips touched my neck, where his mark had once been and his beast growled low in his chest.

He kissed the spot slowly, really slowly to have me moan out his name in a silent plea. The feel of his lips splitting to form a small smile made me shudder. " I've missed hearing you moan my name."

As he spoke I felt the tip of his canines teasing along my flesh and I shiver. I knew he would not mark me. Not when we both have yet to even talked about the past and now the future.

But I also could feel how much he longed to do it. To sink his teeth into my neck and place his mark there. And I wanted him to. Someday, but not today.

He kissed my neck and brought one of his hand to cup my breast. I gasped as my nipples bead under his heated palm. Bryson growled low in his throat, the sound possessive and hungry as he palmed my breast.

I arch my back into his touch, rocking my hips forward and let out a the loudest moan as my body caught on fire even more. Bryson growled and in a swift motion had me out of my clothes and naked under him.

I gasp as my back press into the mattress as our hands skim each others bodies in desperation. It's been so long, we yearned this.

So many years had passed between us and it felt like we were tracing back the maps of our skin and remembering our favorite parts.

Bryson lean over my body, hovering above my lips before kissing me, his tongue tipping under my upper lip and pushed into my mouth. His knee pushed my thighs apart so he can settle between them, his jeans getting wet by my essence between my thighs.

We both gasped, clinging to each other as we kissed deeply. Bryson growled and ripped away from me. I moaned in frustration but realized he only pulled away so he could get rid of his clothes.

He's fully erect and pointing directly at me which made me moan and lick my lips in hunger. The tip of his cock pearled with creamy pre cum and I throbbed between my legs.

I'm tempted to press my thighs together to relieve the throbbing a bit but the growl that left his throat next was warning me to not.

His eyes traveled from my face, his eyes now fully red when his gaze dropped to stare between my legs. His canines pushed out of his gums and he growled low and possessive. "Mine."

A shocked breath pushed out of my lips when in a flash he is hovering above me, his chest on mine, pressing me down as he settled his bigger frame between my legs, the head of his cock nudging my opening.

I'm trembling under him as he dipped his head, his eyes so brightly red showing me his wolf was also present in the moment. "You've always been ours." He snarled and pushed into me without warning.

I gasped loudly at the abrupt intrusion as his beast got possessive and pushed into me deeply. I clawed at his back as he stilled inside me to let me adjust to his quick invasion. When my walls relaxed around him my wolf purrs as if agreeing with him that we have always been theirs.