

## The Deaf She-wolf: Kaya - Chapter 10 10. Kaya Reading Online for Free

### 10. Kaya

Kaya

As we walked to where I would have us camp for the night, I began to feel a bit nervous. I felt my palms sweating. I tried to relax. Once we had reached the edge of the forest I stopped walking and turned to Cade. I was nervous but also knew we needed a fire. I hopped doing something may calm my nerves so hesitantly before Cade made the first move I bent and pulled out the Ax I had attached to the side of one of the packs. I rushed away running back to the tree line to cut up something so we would have fire.

When I returned Cade had made moves and had some of the supplies out, I moved some things around so we would have some kind of bed next to where I would build our fire. Cade had taken the ax and had begun chopping some of the large pieces of wood I had brought to start the fire. Once we had heat going there was not much else to do to ready the place.

I felt my face getting hot. Why was I so embarrassed? Cade came closer, closing the gap between us. His gaze met mine. He must have known I was nervous because his mouth moved. "Just take a deep breath. It is just us here."

I did as he said my body trembling lightly. Then, slowly, he kissed me. He opened his mouth, and I mimicked the action. The second our mouths touched my trepidation vanished and a primal urge tore throughout my whole body. His large hands moved over my body. Pulling at my clothes. I pulled away from him. I wanted him to see me, all of me. It was exhilarating knowing that he would see all of me. I stood before the fire and removed my clothes to be naked before him. His face lit up.

He came over and began to run his hands over my abdomen. Trailing his hands over my skin. He took his time exploring my flesh. I tried to sign for him to remove his clothes. I wanted to see him too. I wanted to be bare with him.

He must have got the message as he began to remove his garments. I looked at him and examined the contours of his muscles. I wanted to feel them beneath my fingers. His muscles ripped and covered his whole body. He had a bit of hair on his chest. I placed my hand on him and moved it down to feel his abs. I looked down at his manhood. It was large red and as stiff as any rock, and I wondered how something like that would fit inside me.

He came closer and began to run his hands over my tan flesh. When he brushed my nipple, it sent a shiver through me. He moved us over to the furs so that he was now outstretched over me. He began to use his mouth to explore my body.

He started with my lips. Plunging his tongue into my mouth. Feeling his naked body over the top inflamed the need I had felt coursing through me. He moved his mouth down my throat till he reached my nipples. He took time playing with them in his mouth.

Slightly sucking on them and nipping at them. Cade descended lower to my abdomen and then to my hips. He lightly bit into my hip, breaking the skin. It made my toes curl. He licked the blood off me. He then went further down to my thighs. Biting again into my tender flesh.

I was shaking at the contact. I knew this was not marking as he had not bitten deep enough to mark me, but it was satisfying. He moved his face up further so he was positioned between my legs. He began to lap at my sensitive region. My apex began to get slick. My body contorted as his tongue's worked strange magic over me.

He pushed a finger inside me. I felt myself start to tighten around the intrusion. I felt the vibration in my throat knowing it was me moaning for him. As he pushed into me further, he stopped for a second, looking at me so I could read his lips. "You are a virgin?"

I just nodded. I didn't see why that mattered. It was not part of our culture to have sex before we found our mate. I figured it was different for him because I knew he had slept with Annalise. I wondered if he had slept with other people as well. I pushed those thoughts away. I did not want to focus on that at this moment.

After a moment, he continued his seduction of my body. Making me move my hips further into his face. I felt the pressure building in my abdomen, and it tightened. My legs quivered as they began to squeeze his head. And suddenly, I felt euphoria hit me. It felt like my whole body was warm. He licked me, licking up all the moisture I had accumulated between my legs.

He moved his mouth back up to mine, and I could taste myself on his tongue deepening my desire to be one with him. Cade moved and positioned himself, so he was aligned with my entrance. Rubbing it a bit with his cock. He looked at me and began to speak. "It will hurt a bit, but I will try to be gentle."

I nodded in agreement. His mouth went back to mine. I felt the pressure inside me as he pushed in his way past my vaginal barrier. The pain was mild but after a moment, he moved a bit more, and the burn of the tearing vanished to be replaced by pleasure. I wrapped my legs around him, pulling him deeper. I wanted more friction. I wanted to feel more of him. I didn't know if I could ever get enough of this.

Just as I could not imagine it getting better than this. He bit into my neck. His canines broke the skin and practically bit into the bone. I felt a surge of ecstasy course through my body. I nearly slipped into oblivion. I grabbed his hair, turned his head aggressively and clamped down.

This must have done it for him as well. Because while I was still latched onto his neck, I felt his warm liquid filling me up. I felt him pulsing inside me. I could not pull away until every drop was released into me. He stilled when the pulsing stopped, moved from atop me, and laid down next to me. He turned his head to face me. He lay there looking at me. It was as if he was staring into my soul. Then, I heard his voice in my head for the first time.

"Your beautiful, do you know that?" I couldn't hide my smile. We had marked each other, and now we could speak. Seeing my reaction, he smiled. "Thank you." I began to feel the effects of the marking take hold. I started to feel the tethers of his pack connecting with me. "I feel your pack."

"Yeah, well, we did mark each other, and I am the Alpha." "Yeah, but that doesn't mean anything." He looked at me with a puzzled expression. "You have Alpha blood, right?" "Yeah." "But you don't lead the pack." "I do. Is it not like that here?" I was confused by what he said. In truth, I knew nothing of southern packs. I knew they were different, but they didn't have a different leadership structure than us. "No, Nieva is the Luna; she leads the pack."

"So, you don't have alphas?" "We have alpha bloodlines, but that doesn't determine if you run the pack." "I don't understand. How do you determine who runs the pack? Also, how do people join if you don't have an alpha? How are they blooded in."

"Well, first, we don't have an alpha position. We have the Luna position. The Luna runs the pack. She is always of an alpha bloodline, and the previous Luna picks the next one. As for joining the pack, the Luna bloods them in. How is it in your pack?"

"Well, it is not just my pack that does this, but the Alpha runs the pack. His mate is Luna, and he helps run things. They pass the position to their oldest son." "What if the Alpha only has girls?" "They choose someone else to run the pack." "But why." "Um, good question. I think it is because men are typically stronger than women." "But women are better at managing things."

"Running the pack is best if the Alpha has a Luna." It seemed weird that the position went blindly to the next person born. What if they needed to be more competent to lead. Not to mention many other things that needed to be corrected with the system they had in place.

Cade stretched out his hand and began to stroke my face. I leaned into him. He moved closer, and I turned to his body. Feeling his warmth. I pulled the white fur over us. It was getting colder, and I didn't want to freeze.

As we snuggled closer, facing each other, I began to feel him getting hard again. This time, I crawled on top of him. He moved his large hands so that it was gripping my ass. I slid my slick folds around him. I loved feeling him stretch me. It felt so natural to be with him in this way. We melded together. I bounced up and down. I bounced with all the force my legs and hips could propel me, taking him hard and fast until we found our release in each other again.

"We need to put some more wood on the fire." I mind-linked. "I will do it. You stay under the fur." I was happy I didn't have to get up. I lay there waiting for him to get back. I looked into his deep green eyes. He began to trace the tattoo that looked like a large necklace of intricate details across my chest. "Do your tattoos mean anything?" "Yes."

"Can I know, or is it a secret?" Cade questioned "The one you are touching on my chest is for protection." I turned over to show him my back. I know he was looking at the lines extending down my spine and a crescent moon was up at the top of the two lines. "This is my pack tattoo." I then turned back to face him. "The designs in my ear were for pain." Then he moved his large hand to my forehead. He began to trace the chevron.

"I received this one when I came of age and went on my first solo hunt. It is my family tattoo." "Quill doesn't have it." Cade said "No, it only gets passed on to the females. But every family has their own. When you meet my mother tomorrow, you will see our markings are the same." The night progressed in firey passion until early in the morning.

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)