

Chapter 100

Aavalynn POV

I stood in front of the shower with a towel wrapped around my body. I was caked in mud, thanks to Everest tossing me into a gigantic mud puddle from our run and needed to clean off. I was so happy for Miranda. Her first shift was absolutely perfect. I was so proud and happy for her. Her Lycan, Seraphine, was so pretty with unique markings. It was going to take some time, but I couldn't help but to wonder if she was able to hold onto her witch side. If she did, I wondered how much she was able to retain. Only time will tell what she will or will not be capable of.

"I hope we find out sooner, rather than later." Charlotte spoke out.

"I agree. I hope she was able to keep some form of magic." I told her as I was drying my hair with a towel.

"Well, look at you, us rather. You were not able to tap into your magic until I came along. Maybe she will be stronger." Charlotte pondered. I looked at myself in the mirror, a towel now on my head. I looked down at my hands from where my magic poured out

"Maybe she doesn't have any and her Lycan side is dominating everything. I hope that this is not that case." I let out a soft sigh.

"Everything okay in there?" I heard Everest ask through the door.

"Yeah, all good. Just finishing cleaning myself up. Got a little side track is all." I pulled my damp hair into a bun on the top of my head and walked out of the bathroom with absolutely nothing on but the towel I had wrapped around my body. Everest sat straight up in the bed and a small smile tugged at the corners of my mouth. His eyes watched all of my movements as I crossed the room. I climbed onto the bed, my legs on either side of his. His hands were on my body, exploring and caressing. We spent the remainder of the night in one another's arms.

Miranda POV

I could feel my adrenaline pumping through my body. Shifting was such a rush, even if it was painful. Brent wrapped his arms around me and I smiled up at him. "I feel fantastic. Like I could do anything." I told him.

"Yeah, you feel stronger and faster? Invincible?" He asked as he pulled me to him, pushing back a loose strand of hair behind my ear.

"Yeah. Is that normal?" My eyes looked down at his mouth. How I wanted nothing more than to taste him.

"Do it then." He smiled at me.

Wait, did he just read my thoughts?

I heard Seraphine giggle. "It is the mate bond." She told me.

"Ohh.. Can he hear our thoughts?" I asked her.

"Only when you want him to. It'll take us some time to be able to control them. You will see. Once we are fully connected, you'll be able to communicate with multiple people in our kingdom." Seraphine was smiling.

I stood up on my toes and kissed him gently on the mouth. His lips pressed back into mine and began to move against one another. His arms tightened around my waist.

"Mmm." I hummed out when he broke our kiss.

My eyes opened to him gazing down at me. "You are so beautiful Miranda."

I felt blood rush to my cheeks as I blushed. His touch made me feel like a million fireworks were exploding all over my skin. It almost gave me a tingly feeling all over. I have never experienced anything so sensational in my entire life.

"Mate bond." Seraphine said.

Was she smiling? Pretty sure she was. How weird it is to be able to see her but not really all at the same time. I could see her in my mind as she spoke. It was like she was right there next to me, but she wasn't. She was in my mind. This was going to take some time to get used to.

"Talking to yourself or are you speaking with Seraphine? Perhaps both?" He gave me a knowing smile.

"Yes, no. You can tell?" I smiled back up to him.

"Yes. I can tell, you get distant like you're lost in thought. Oh and your eyes have a hazy glaze when you are trying to reach your Lycan." Brent's grin widened.

He stepped away from me to look me up and down. "Why don't you go check our closet? There is something in there for you."

"For me?" I asked and he nodded his head.

I stepped away from him and out of his arms. I turned walking into our closet and over to where my vanity was sitting. Sitting on top of it was a cute, medium-sized white and silver gift bag. I picked it up, removing the tissue paper inside to reveal three jewellery boxes. I turned around and Brent was already behind me, watching me open the gift. There was a beautiful necklace, earrings, and a beautiful ring. Each piece of jewelry matched one another.

"These are absolutely beautiful." I looked up to him.

"I hope that it is not too much." He spoke softly.

"No, they're perfect." I sat the bag down. "Now go in there and I will be right out." I motioned for him to leave.

His brow rose but he did as I told him to. When the door was shut, I stepped into the restroom with the adjoining door. I looked out and quietly closed the bathroom door that led to our bedroom. I freshened myself up and walked back into the closet. I went through my lingerie drawer until I found what I had purchased for this occasion.

I put it on. It was a two-piece laced and sheer body gown that clung to my upper body and hugged every curve that I had. From the low bust that exposed the top of my chest to my waist line was a beautiful white lace. Where the gown hit my hips, the gown began to become more flowy. I put on a long strand of pearls that came together in a single strand at my chest and stopped around my navel. I put on my sheer robe that had matching lace trim and put on the white high heels.

I took a step back and looked at myself in the mirror. I was impressed at how much better I looked after my transition into a Lycan. My body filled out, my chest was bigger and my hips gave my once slim body more curve. I flipped my hair, fixing it to look more desirable and to give it more volume.

I stepped out of the closet as our eyes connected. I felt warmth flow through my body and I swear I could feel his own desire. I could hear his heart beat faster as his tongue licked his lips. He looked at me like I was prey that needed to be devoured. I was more than willing to let him devour all of me.

"Holy shit." He breathed.

"You like it?" I smiled at him.

"I love it. You look f*****g amazing." He moved to the edge of our bed, his eyes roaming all over my body.

I walked towards him, adding a sway to my hips. I could practically see him drooling over me. I felt powerful, like I had him right where I wanted him. I stopped in front of him and when he reached out for me I shook my head and pushed his hands away from my body.

"No." I told him and he frowned and reached for me again.

"No." I said more firmly. I, for whatever reason, wanted to start off in control.

He let out a growl. I lifted the gown up, moving to straddle one of his legs as I stood over the top of him. My hands went to rest on either side of his face. The sparks from our touch fueled my own desires. I dipped my head down to him as our mouths were close to touching. Our noses grazed one another, our breathing quickened. His hands slipped around me, gripping my ass and pulling me even closer.

"Mine." He growled out.

My mouth crashed into his. Our tongues greeted one another, intertwining and dancing in and out of one another's mouth. I moved my hands down to rest against his chest, pushing him back into the bed. He brought me with him as we readjusted ourselves to be more comfortable. My hips were grinding against his as his hands explored my body along the outside of my gown. The pad of his thumbs grazed across my n*****s gently.

I bit his bottom lip as I felt how hard he was against the thin material of my thong. His hands slid down to rest on either side of my hips, moving them against his bulge. I whispered to him, "I am yours." He lost it.

His eyes darkened and he flipped us in one swift motion. He was now on top of me. He had a claw extended and started at the top of the delicate gown and looked down at me. His brow raised to see if I would protest what his next actions would be. When I did nothing but bite my bottom lip, I arched my back up towards him. The arching of my back caused my chest to raise to him in approval. His claw sliced through the thin material in a swift motion.

A soft moan came from me as my breasts spilled out freely to him. His head dipped down and he took a n*****e into his mouth, sucking and nibbling on it. His hand with the claw finished ripping away the rest of the gown. My hands moved down, taking his big, hard throbbing c**k out of his pants. I stroked it slowly as he was laying kisses along my neck and licking where he marked me.

"Make me yours." I whispered into his ear, biting his earlobe softly.

I didn't need to say any more as he entered me slowly. He paused for a moment, allowing my body to adjust to how big he was. His hand moved to rub my bud slowly. I rocked against him as he began to move in and out of me slowly. My head pressed back into the bed as I felt his pace quicken. He moved to lift both of my legs, moving them to sit against his left shoulder. He held onto my legs, pressing his lips against them. He bit my ankle softly. The bite mixed with him pumping in and out of me caused me to moan louder.

"That's right, baby." He smiled wildly down at me.

He pulled out of me suddenly, moving back and flipped me. I heard him moving, shuffling off the pants he was wearing. He caught me off guard, but in a good way when he took a fist full of my hair and brought my head back to him. He entered me quickly as he bit along my mark. His hips moved in and out fast and hard. His free hand came down against my ass, slapping it hard. I let out a low growling moan.

I felt my release pushing to the edge. When he pushed into me one last time, letting out a growl in my ear, my head pulled back firmly to him. It felt as if waves of pleasure were crashing around me. My body shook under him, convulsing with pleasure. I felt him empty inside of me. He released my hair from his grasp as he moved out of me. He held me close to him as our breathing began to go back to normal.

I don't know why, but something inside told me to do it. I moved up his body and bit him, marking him as mine. His scent completely filled my nostrils. It was the most wonderful, seductive scent I have ever smelled. "Mine." I growled into his neck, licking and cleaning the wound.

We laid in one another's arms and soon fell asleep together as one. We will need sleep as tomorrow will be the crowning ceremony. Tomorrow I will become Queen of the Southern Territories. Together, with the help of King Everest and Queen Avalynn, we will move these countries in the right direction. Bond together against the common enemy. My dreams were plagued with the darker side of what ifs and what could happen if I lost all of my magic. I tossed and turned through the nightmares.

It wasn't long until I heard Brent screaming my name to wake up.

"Miranda, wake up! Babe! Miranda!" He screamed. "Miranda, open your eyes!" He was pleading with me. "f**k!"

"Are we going to wake up?" Seraphine was speaking to me.

"I didn't sleep." I complained.

"I know. You should wake up though, he sounds worried." Seraphine smiled at me strangely.

"He does? He sounds so far away though." I shrugged it off. "I think we are dreaming again."

"That's because he is far away. Wake up, you will see why. This is not a dream." She smiled and disappeared.

My eyes snapped open, blinking quickly to regain my vision.