

Chapter 98

Miranda POV

I was nervous, scared, worried, but also at ease in the comfort of Brent's embrace. He held me close to his body, his lips were soft against my own. My arms moved around his waist, holding him to me. My dress was only being held up now by our bodies being pressed into one another. His mouth worked against mine slowly. His hands moved slowly down my side, moving to step us backwards.

My calves were pressed back against the side of the bed. Brent moved back from me as my dress pooled on the ground around my feet. His eyes traveled down my body as I felt all the blood rush to my face, feeling hot. I looked down at the ground at the dress and my bare feet. His hand went under my chin, lifting it to look at him.

"You never have to feel embarrassed in front of me. I love everything about you." His free hand traveled along my waist slowly, causing me to shiver.

"Okay. I will try." I looked up at him. It seemed as if his eyes were searching through my soul. His hands were resting on my cheeks as his head dipped down and his mouth was over mine.

Our kiss made my stomach do flips. His hands moved down my neck, along my shoulders, down my sides, and finally his hands rested on my bottom. I felt his fingers grip my butt and pull me up to him. My legs instinctively wrapped around his waist. With one hand supporting my bottom, the other rested on my back. With a swift motion, I was lying on my back with him on top of me. He broke the kiss as his mouth slid to my ear, his breath was hot against my skin.

I felt a warm sensational feeling travel through my body. It was something that I had never experienced before. Sure, I have been with others, but none have ever made me feel the way Brent is making me feel now, always. Which floors me, to say the least. This must be the mating bond everyone speaks about. His tongue teased the skin on my neck, causing a moan to escape my mouth. His hands were on my breast as his right hand cupped my breast, his fingers rolling my n****e.

I could feel myself wet between my legs, soaking through the thin fabric. A low growl escaped his lips as he softly sucked on my neck. I pressed my hips up to him in wanting. He in turn began to grind his hips against my own. I could feel how hard he was against me. His hand slipped down between my legs, rubbing slowly on the outside of my panties. He let out an approving groan before I felt a small nibble at my neck.

My head tilted to the side, offering him more room. He sucked my skin into his mouth as his tongue massaged my skin gently. His hand slipped inside my panties, rubbing my bud. He moved and slipped a finger inside of me. I let out a moan as he slid another inside of me. His fingers worked in and out of me as his mouth was over my neck. I felt my breath quicken as my hips moved up and down.

His head lifted and moved to my ear. "Ready?" His voice was deep, soothing, and enticing.

"Yes," I was barely able to get out.

His fingers moved faster in and out of me as his thumb rubbed my bud. The pleasure was almost too much for my body to maintain. I let out a scream of pleasure as a jolt of pain hit me at the same time. I froze, my fingers digging into his arm. Soon the pain stopped and, oddly enough, I felt a flow of pleasure run through me. It was like a huge wave came over me as I reached my climax. I came with a scream, as my hands pulled at him.

I felt his teeth retract as he then pulled back from me. He looked down at me, his eyes studying me. "Are you okay?" He moved to lay next to me, his hand reaching up to my neck. The pad of his thumb moved over his mark, wiping away blood.

"I feel warm, relaxed, different." I told him honestly.

He took me into his arms and held my body close to his. After a few minutes of silence, I felt him move. "You're burning up." He whispered.

I only nodded my head as I felt him leave my side. I felt the coolness of the air from his absence. It was wonderful.

I heard the shuffling of feet as I was surrounded by the castle's doctors and nurses. A cooling blanket was wrapped around me and a machine was turned on. It was instant relief. A soft sigh of comfort escaped my lips. Brent laid back down with me and played with my hair. He hummed softly, causing my body to relax completely, drifting off to sleep.

A few hours later, I woke up to my blood being drawn. I felt groggy and different. I blinked a few times and fell back asleep. It was like I was hanging in a delicate balance between being awake and dreaming.

"Hello?" I heard the soft sound of a feminine voice whisper through my mind.

"Hello, Miranda? Are you there?" There it was again. A voice that seemed so familiar, but so strange. I heard the soft sound of a sigh and I was alone again.

I woke up hours later. My eyes blinked several times as my hand rubbed the sleep away. It was dark inside the room but my eyes quickly adjusted to the low light. With his head in an awkward position, I noticed Brent was asleep. Then I felt it, all of a sudden and out of no where. It was like nothing I have ever experienced, a sharp pain shot through my entire body. I let out a shrieking scream as my back arched and my body contorted. My eyes squeezed close as my teeth clenched, grinding together through the pain.

I felt Brent's touch and heard him call my name. The soft shushing noises from his lips soothed me. His touch calmed the pain, only a little. I felt the prick of a needle. It was immediate pain relief and I felt my body unclench and start to relax again. I closed my eyes as my breathing began to slow. I focused on slow, even breaths. Finally, I let out a blissful sigh when the pain subsided.

I snuggled into Brent's arms as he held me tightly, talking softly to me.

"The pain you're feeling is just the transition. The pain has to be your bones, muscles, joints, and even your blood vessels are all adjusting to your changing body. I can't imagine the feeling you just felt, but I am trying my hardest to make this easy on you." His nose nuzzled against my cheek as his lips pressed against it, placing a gentle kiss on me.

"You make it so much better. The pain is eased by your touch. Your touch is comforting, soothing, and relaxes me." I moved my body closer to him and I felt his arms tighten around me.

"That is the mate bond." I felt him press another kiss on the top of my head.

"Oh." I responded. I sat there for a minute thinking about that strange voice I heard earlier.

As if he was reading my mind, "Have you heard anything? Like a voice or sounds that sounded like someone or something was trying to reach out to you?"

"Actually, I do believe so. It was a very soft voice. Very feminine sounding. She called my name." I looked up at him.

"That is good. Really good. Great even. She is trying to connect with you. Remember to try and let her in. Once you let her in, we can move to the next step in your transition." He smiled at me. "Right now, rest."

I nodded my head and fell back asleep. I dreamed that I was running faster than I have ever run before in my whole life. Running through an open field, Brent was running with me, except it was his beast. He growled at me as he playfully pounced and rolled through the thick grass.

"Hello, Miranda." I saw her then.

It was like I was watching myself. Brent had disappeared out of my dream completely. I looked around and the field was gone. We were standing in a room together. I looked over at her and her fur was mahogany red with a white spot on the tip of her tail and the fur around her feet was black.

"Hello, who are you?" I asked her.

"I am you." She smiled at me.

"Me?" I frowned.

"I am your Lycan. My name is Seraphine. It is nice to finally meet you." She approached me and lowered her head to me.

I looked at her unsure of what to do, but something told me to touch her and so I did. My hand laid on the top of her head and we blended in together. Our bodies weaved around one another and soon we were one. Soon I was standing alone in the room with Seraphine gone.

"I am still here. I am with you. I am inside you. I am you and you are me. Our transition is almost complete. You just need to shift within the next forty-eight hours. If you do not shift, we will die. Wake up." She told me and my eyes snapped open.

