

Chapter 35 I will not share her

Colt's POV

A huge smile played at the corners of my lips as I lay lazily in bed. I just couldn't fall asleep. My mind kept going back to Kate's beautiful face.

I couldn't wait to be able to call her mine. I couldn't wait to mark her, nor could I wait to see her beautiful body underneath mine.

I moaned.

The bond was driving me insane; the pull toward her had become incredibly difficult to withstand.

I almost kissed her.

My hand moved to my lips, imagining how it would have felt. I found her witty comments challenging. Her laughter was the sweetest sound in my ears, and her touch burned my insides.

I couldn't get enough of her. I didn't want to share one bit of her with anyone!

"Mine!" I sneered, balling my fist. "Oh, Goddess, this was torture!"

I was becoming a love sick puppy, just like Sam—my mind was constantly focused on Kate.

What the hell was I going to do?

I wasn't able to focus on anything else.

Thinking of Sam made me angry. He was out to make things difficult and uncomfortable. I still couldn't believe he had gone out of his way to take the smallest and brightest yellow bikini from Kate's closet.

What was he thinking?



Our mate looked so uncomfortable;my heart ached to see her like that.

"Our mate."The words were hard to swallow,and I shook my head bewildered,hoping to never think of such a ridiculous thing.

My mind wandered back to the skimpy bikini—I could only imagine what Kate would have done to me if she wore it.

My members hardened,and I grunted under my breath.

"F*ck!"I swore,turning on my side,hoping it would release the pressure.

I had noticed that Kate had become very cautious around Sam.

Was it a good thing?

"I think it is,"Ray chirped."With Sam out of the way,there's one less competitor."

I nodded in agreement.

"Then there's only Grey left,"I said.

"Yeah,"Ray said."And at the looks of things,Kate's not enjoying herself with him either."

"What do you mean?"I asked,a bit surprised.

"Haven't you noticed how happy and free Kate felt on Luka's back?"Ray asked.

"Yeah?"That made me worried;Kate even released a giggle while Luka chased the bunny.

"Can you remember when she was on Duke's back?"Ray asked.

I took a moment to think.My concentration was on Kate most of the time.

I remembered that she was unhappy when I set her on Duke's back,and soon her body language changed and her posture became stiff and serious.

"Yeah,"I said."Kate looked a bit bored riding on Duke's back."

"Exactly!" Grey mused. "She looked unhappy and wished for the trip to end."

"That doesn't mean..."

"So far, we are her number one choice," Ray said proudly, cutting me short. "I do not doubt that."

"You are very sure about that!" I said, sighing.

"I am. Why else did she choose us to ride on first?" he asked.

"So that her wolf can connect with you?" I said.

"Kia didn't connect with me," Ray said.

"Then what happened?" I asked, a bit surprised.

"I could feel her," he said, "but I couldn't see her."

"Did you try talking to her?" I asked.

"Yeah," he said, "but it's odd."

"What's odd?"

"Everything I said, I could feel her react to it."

"What did you say to her?" I asked, wondering.

"We want Kate to be our mate." He answered, a bit distracted.

"You said you felt her reaction?" I asked. "How did it feel?"

"Colorful, yet as if it wasn't enough." He said, sounding confused. "I think she wants more..."

"More?" I gasped. "In what way?"

"Like she wants us all," he said, a bit bitter.

That made me a bit uncomfortable. I wanted Kate for myself, and I would do anything and everything in my power to have her for myself.

My mind wandered off when Kate agreed to take a swim with us.

"Okay," Kate said, agreeing. "I will wear your shirt."

My face lit up; it seemed like Kate was getting used to us, which was a good thing. So far, she hasn't chased us off or even tried to reject us, and that's a good thing.

I opened the towel and held it before her, creating a curtain to provide privacy for her to get dressed.

"No peeking," she said, chuckling, and heat flushed into my face.

"I promise," I said, feeling my member harden just thinking of her getting undressed behind the towel curtain. "Do you need some help?" I asked, burning to feel her soft skin below my fingertips.

"No thanks," she said. "I will manage."

I sighed and turned my head away, hoping that if I looked at how my brothers played in the water, it would distract me.

"F*ck!" I internally swore. This was harder than I imagined it would be, and my mind threw images of how her beautiful full bre*st would look in that little bikini and how her n*pples would stand ready to be pinched and sucked.

My member twitched, and I could feel it dripping and leaking.

"Please hand me your shirt," she asked, breaking the spell on my imagination.

I handed her my shirt and could hear her pulling it over her head.

"All done," she said.

When I dropped the towel, Kate's green eyes were almost black. She licked her lips and stared at my crotch.

When her eyes met mine, only the hard, naked truth was written in them: she could smell my arousal, and she wanted a taste.

"You better pick me up and go to the water," she warned, or else we both will be in trouble."

"I don't mind getting into trouble with you," I teased.

"But I do," she said, "and to be honest, I don't want to have my first time in the forest."

Sam was right. She was a virgin.

I nodded and carefully picked Kate up, being careful not to press my hardened member against her.

I slowly carried Kate toward the water, keeping eye contact with her.

I became lost in her forest green eyes, seeing all the things I wanted to do with her there and then. The sexual tension was thick between us, creating even more discomfort down below.

Ice cold water came from the left, and startled, I dropped Kate into the water.

I jumped in after her, trying to save her, but she got up and laughed.

"Sorry," I whispered, embarrassed, trying to get to her, but she swam away.

"It's alright," she said, "at least we both have cooled down."

"Sure," I mumbled under my breath, and my head snapped toward Sam, sitting with a cheesy smile on his face.

"Did you think you would be the first to kiss her?" he asked over the mind link.

I growled angrily over the link, and Sam and Grey lifted their eyebrows at me.

"Wait and see," I warned them. "Little princess, here is mine, and I will not share her!"

A dangerous smile followed on Sam's face, indicating he was accepting the challenge and wasn't backing down.
