

## Chapter 160

ARTEMISIA

Biting my bottom lip, I nod. "Let's complete it then."

"How love how eager you are when it comes to the important things," he chuckles, and while he holds me against his frame, he starts kissing me. I sense him moving and as he breaks the kiss, he lifts me up onto a stone platform.

Scooting back, I make place for him to get onto it too as he puts his hands onto the platform, pulling himself out of the water.

I bite back a moan as he gets out, with the water dripping from his frame, he kneels on the stone, looking like he came out of the most gorgeous movie that I've ever seen.

He moves onto his hands, crawling to reach me, and capturing my lips again with his.

Pulling me beneath him, he continues to kiss me while he pushes one knee between my legs, spreading me to him.*w(w)w.n0VeIW0Rm.c0M*

He breaks the kiss, my displeased groan getting stuck in my throat as he descends slowly along my body, leaving featherlight kisses on his way down to my breasts.

He sucks in my hard nipples, biting them gently before he continues his way further down, kissing my belly and growling approvingly as he reaches my dripping wet pussy.

My heartbeat accelerates as he kisses my folds teasingly, passing his tongue along them before he slowly glides it between them.

I breathe out a moan, my arms skyrocket up to hold the edge of the stone over my head. His hands move around my thighs and lift my legs, bearing my pussy even more to him, his tongue reaching deeper as he eats me out.

He slips a finger into me, pumping in and out of me as his tongue flicks over my clit increasingly faster, making me cum into his mouth. I scream in pleasure as he sucks my nub into his mouth before he licks me clean and grins at me from between my legs.

I look at him, being out of breath, and his sense of pleasure at seeing me orgasm ripples through me.

"You are so fucking beautiful," he growls, straightening himself back up.

Holding my ankle, he positions me perfectly to push into me slowly.

I clasp down on the edge of the stone as I moan, watching him throw his head back into his neck as he thrusts into me in relish.*w(w)w.n0VeIW0Rm.c0M*

"Faster, Fynn! Please!" I beg him, making him grin.

He slams into me, taking my breath away. His hungry eyes darken, watching me squirm beneath him as he doesn't move any further.

He traces along my skin, his fingers leaving sparks on their way as he moves back on top of me. Leaning in with a smug grin, he enjoys my heartbeat picking up as he teases me further.

'Beg for it again, mate,' he growls in my mind, making me hum in pleasure.

'Please, Fynn,' I answer his mind link, and he chuckles, biting into my skin. 'Please, move. Fuck me harder!'

His grin grows as he pushes himself up, making the cold air kiss my skin as he pulls me closer and starts thrusting into me fiercely.

I moan loudly as he fucks me raw, my senses making me feel like I'm about to fly away as I feel another orgasm build in my stomach.

He groans as he is about to reach his release and he moves his hands between my legs, his fingers massaging my clit while he leans back slightly to look at me as he pounds into me.

"Yes, yes!" I scream, my back arching off the stone as I cum hard, just before I feel his breath pattern change, and he reaches his own release with a long groan.

"Oh, fuck!" He slumps down, propping himself onto his hands so as not to crush me. "Feeling your emotions mix with mine was fucking perfect."

I laugh, shaking my head as my body is still trying to cope with the overwhelming feeling. "It was more than perfect!"

As he kisses me softly, his hands move his hands along my arms, trapping my hands against the edge of the stone.

"Mine," he growls, making me giggle happily against his lips.

Different splashes resound, and he breaks his kiss, sighing. "We had planned to do the marking in a cosy cabin. I hope you will forgive me for luring you here now."

Lifting my hand, I drive it through his hair, rolling my eyes, "As if it wasn't absolutely amazing here."

"I'm glad," he says lowly, leaning into my touch as flashes me a breathtaking smile. "You only deserve the best, princess."

"Starting the marking without us, Fynn," Cayden's voice reaches me, making my skin cover in goosebumps.

"You had your special moment already, so don't complain. I had to mark her in distress, she needed this," Fynn retorts cockily. "And Drake deserved a special treat anyway."

I listen to them bickering with a smile on my face and get startled by Hendrick showing up from behind me.

"How are you feeling?" he asks, leaning over me.

I nod, closing my eyes with a deep sigh. "Pretty good."

"Do you feel ready for the marking? Or should we postpone it?"

"Oh, please, don't postpone it," I answer with a smile. "I don't think I'll be able to wait any longer."

"Perfect," he flashes me his fangs in a gorgeous smile.

Fynn gets off me, and Hendrick starts massaging my breasts, kissing me as Logan lets his tongue glide over my body, making me moan against Hendrick's lips. Logan pulls me up, making me straddle him as he sits on his heels.

"Ready?" he asks me, making me nod.

Hendrick moves behind me, his fingers finding my breasts again while Cayden and Fynn move to my sides.

Wrapping my arms around Logan's neck, I enjoy their fingers on me as I grow incredibly wet again.

"You'll be the death of me," I chuckle, as I shift, Logan holding onto my hips to impale me on him.

I sink onto his dick with a moan, sinking my claws into his back as he groans in pleasure.

He lifts himself to his knees as he starts moving me on his dick, slipping in and out of me.

I feel myself getting pushed further to another wonderful high as he fucks me slowly, the intense feeling of it making my chest squeeze.

Moving into the crook of his neck, I shift partly, sinking my teeth into his shoulder.

He groans, and as I pass my tongue over my mark, he grabs my hair, jerking my head back.

Increasing his pace, he fucks me faster, Hendrick settling behind me to stabilise me and getting Logan to reciprocate the mark.

I bury my claws into his back as another wave of desire streams through me, his emotions adding to all the others.

"Finally," he whispers smiling, and before I can say something back I feel Hendrick move, penetrating me anally.

I throw my head back, moaning, and feel Hendrick's chuckle vibrate through me as he presses his lips against my neck.

They move synchronously, and Logan fucks me harder, chasing his own release and bringing me to my orgasm even faster as I get overwhelmed by the double penetration.

"Fuck," he growls as he empties himself into me as my pussy clamps down on him as an earthshattering orgasm ripples through me.

Hendrick lets his fangs grow, biting into my neck, marking me.

I feel him drinking from me as their hands continue to roam my body, making me ride out my orgasm in the most amazing way*w(w)w.n0VeIW0Rm.c0M*

I'm still catching my breath as I lift myself up, holding onto Logan's strong shoulder as I smile at him. "I have to mark him back."

His hands pass over my back as he hugs me closer and I sense Handrick shift. "Just another second, and we'll switch."*w(w)w.n0VeIW0Rm.c0M*

I laugh, hugging him tighter, my heart flipping in my chest as I see Hendrick and Cayden positioning for me.

Fynn stands up, cupping my chin to make me look at him as he brings his cock to my lips.

The death of me... Even if I will enjoy every second of it.