

Chapter 84 - Unscentable

Piper POV

Piper woke up with a soft sigh, she was so very relaxed and comfortable. Didn't recall going to bed at all. But did know she'd had a nice time dancing with Brad, opened her eyes to find him right there in the bed with her. Not only could she now smell him, which was likely why she was so relaxed, knew what a Mate's scent could do to one, how it relaxed one, had done so when she'd been dancing with him.

She was curled right into his body, was pressed right up against him, an arm draped over his body, her head resting on his chest. Piper could feel he had an arm around her, a hand resting on her back, she could see his other hand was resting on her arm stretched across his body.

Bit her lip and looked up slowly to find him still asleep. The man was still fully clothed, just no jacket on, she too was wearing her dress from last night, though now she was awake could feel it had ridden up considerably with her leg over one of his.

Glanced around the room to see where she was. It was her suite. Looked over her shoulder to see if Brandon was awake yet, only to find he was not in his bed at all, it was turned down but not slept in at all.

She felt her heart rate increase and sat herself up instantly to look at the rest of the room. "Piper?" it was Brad, her sudden movement had woken him.

"Brandon's not here." she rushed out, worriedly.

"It's alright...I'll check with dad." felt his hand rub her back gently.

Her eyes moved to Brad, he was mind-linking to his father, took all of fifteen seconds, but it seemed like forever to her, before he looked right at her. "He's alright, up in dad's suite, slept there."

Felt relieve flood not just her but Harper too. Felt Brad pull her right back down into his arms on the bed. He'd not even sat up. She didn't resist at all, actually took comfort from his presence, as his hand slid up and down her back slowly. "He'll always be safe here Piper."

"Why didn't your dad bring him back?" she asked.

“I’ll ask.” he murmured.

She waited, her head was resting on his chest, bit her lip as she realized now, she was calm. Brad had spent the night in her bed, glanced up at him, her chin resting on his chest as she waited.

“Ah.” he half smiled and looked down at her “Dad did bring Brandon back, but when he saw us both asleep in the bed together, he thought it might be better to have Brandon sleep in his suite for the night.”

“Oh.” she didn’t really know what to say to that. “Um...how did we end up in bed together?” she asked a little nervously.

“You’re very cute, do you know that?” His hand touched her face. “You fell asleep while we were dancing. I carried you up here and you wouldn’t let me go.” he smiled. “So I stayed, figured it was what you wanted.”

She was trying to remember anything after getting up to dance with him, only recalled how nice it had felt, how comfortable it was to be in his arms, to be held by him, be able to hold him and claim him for herself finally.

Blinked at that thought, did she do that out loud? Claim him, wondered if that sigh had been internal or not? Looked right at him biting her lip a little. “Um...”

Saw him smile “Yes Piper.”

“N...Nothing.” she stuttered, couldn’t even ask the question, how very embarrassing, to not know if she had claimed him or not, her eyes fell away from him.

“Piper?” He asked softly, felt his hand slide along her jaw and into her hair. “Yes, is the answer.”

“To what?” she asked a little hesitantly, moving her eyes back to him nervously.

“You claimed us, sighed ‘Mine’ right into my chest before falling asleep.”

Bit her lip, as she stared up at him now. He was smiling down at her gently, felt his arm tighten around her a little as he hugged her to him “Mine.” he growled right down at her, both he and his wolf together. A full verbal claim on her and Harper.

Felt Harper, look right up at them. "Mine," was growled right out of her, back at them, and then his mouth was on hers, soft and gently a moment later.

Her Mate was kissing her, knew who she was to them, he'd claimed them officially and they'd claimed him right back, could hardly believe it was real, slid her arms around his neck and kissed him back. It was like a dream come true. Pressed herself against him.

It wasn't just a kiss she wanted from him, Piper wanted all of him, to claim all of her. Moved her whole body against his and sighed when she felt his hand grip on to her hip and pull her harder against him "Piper?" he growled softly.

"Yes." she answered him simply. Climbed right on top of him, didn't have any real experience, only that one night with him, but had dreamed a million times of the ways she wanted him. Kissed him hungrily "Please Bradley."

His arms were curled right around her, holding her body tight to his, as he kissed her back, moaned as his hands slid down and grabbed her ass and ground her against him, then they were rolled over and his mouth was devouring hers. Piper was pulling at his shirt, wanted to touch his bare skin, to put her hands on her Mate. Feel all the glorious Mate Bonds tingly goodness against her own skin.

He was grinding himself against her, pulling one leg up and a gasp ripped out of her as she felt just how hard he was right against her core. He smiled down at her and finally that shirt came off. She slid her hands over his chest and down his muscled abs, growled at all deep and desire filled.

She was so damned turned on by that growl she could feel heat pooling between her legs. His mouth hit her mark spot in a firm kiss and pleasure flooded down her body from it, moaned and gripped his hips, pulled him harder against her body, gasped his name as his teeth grazed over her mark spot.

His hands were moving down her body, then her dress was pulled up and off of her, he was looking down at her, those amazing eyes staring right into hers "Are you sure?" He asked, his voice deep and rich, filled with desire.

"Yes." Piper nodded and she was. He was her Mate and he knew who she was, wanted him. She had always wanted him, would not deny herself her Mate, not when he finally knew who she was and wanted her too. Pulled his mouth down to hers and kissed him.

His hands were trailing hot sparks across her skin as he slid his hands down her body, touching her slowly, his mouth left hers to leave a burning hot trail down her neck, felt her bra be released and then was just gone. His mouth trailed kisses down along her collar bone and then lower to her breasts, arched up to his mouth as he took a hardened nipple and teased it with his tongue, while he was caressing the other, moaned under his every touch.

Her hands were in his hair, pulled his mouth harder against her breast, felt him bite down on her nipple and cried out as hot sparks shot through her, heard him groan himself, then his mouth was moving down her body again. Little nips to her skin as he went.

Gripped on to her hips firmly for a moment and heard him breath in deeply and groan "Goddess Piper, you smell so freaking amazing." then he buried his face right between her thighs and breathed in so very deeply again, a very loud growl ripped right out of him, all desire. And then he was up off the bed and pulling the rest of his clothes off.

Piper bit her lip as she looked right at him, all naked before her, fully hard for her, so damned big, watched as he knelt on the bed, slid his hands up her legs slowly, smiled right at her as he removed her panties. Found his mouth on the inside of her ankle and watched him as he kissed his way up the inside of her leg slowly.

His eyes were on hers the whole time, moaned as his teeth bit the inside of her thigh, while the fingers of his hand slid up her other leg, to touch her intimately, gasped as hot sparks flooded through her core as he teased her, stroked over her clit in slow firm stokes, was arched up to his touch wantonly.

"Please." she gasped, needed more, wanted more, found his mouth right there tasting her, his tongue slow and deliberate, his mouth firm as he took her clit and sucked deeply on it, gripped her hips and held them down, taking control to have what he wanted for as long as he wanted, when all she wanted was to rock herself hard against his mouth, was crying out within minutes.

Her hands twisting in the bed sheets as she came, crying out his name in orgasm, heard him growl softly, and then his tongue was delving deep inside of her, tasting her. She tried desperately to press her hips up to his face, frustrated at her need to grind against him, and was denied again, being held down firmly by him still.

Then he was devouring her, so very hungry in his need, his tongue ravaging her core, one hand moved to her abdomen to hold her still while the fingers of his other hand were stroking over her clit, could feel herself coming quickly so hard so strong. Pleasure now ripping through her entire body, cried out and gripped the sheets with one hand, had hold of his wrist with the other she was trying to pull his hand away to move with him.

Felt a scream building in her as the pleasure he was causing didn't stop, was doubling up and then rolled her right into another orgasm, screamed his name, as she came again.

Finally, Brad released her. She was gasping for breath as he moved his mouth up her body, hot hungry kisses all the way up her neck till he found her mouth, devoured her mouth with his as his fingers pushed inside of her deep and hard, cried out right into his mouth, matched his movement with her hips, wanting it all. Thrust herself up eagerly against his hand till she was gasping again, coming again.

"Please," she begged him, as his mouth moved over her mark spot, "Bradley, please." she gasped, "I need you. Want all of you." she moaned into his ear, begging him to take her, shoved his hand away and wrapped her legs around him, ground herself against his hard cock, desperate to have him.

"Yes, my love." Brad growled and took her in one hard thrust, buried himself deep within her.

Cried out as he filled her completely, pulled his mouth to hers and kissed him hungrily, thrust her hips up to meet him, clung to him as he took her eagerly, now his need matched her own.

"Piper?" Brad growled and she heard the raw need in his voice, and she knew what he was asking, wanted permission to Mate her fully, felt her own fangs elongate, buried them right into his neck and claimed him fully.

Heard a roar of him and his wolf together ripping right out of him as she claimed him for herself, and then he was Mating her furiously as her Mark bound itself to him, matched his every thrust with her own, crying out for him, screamed as his fangs buried into her, at the height of her orgasm, felt him slam home and growl right into her neck. Felt his fangs release from her skin and his mouth slid over it, sealing his bite.

"Brad?" She asked curiously, he'd already marked her.

Growled “Always mine.” and then kissed her slowly and tenderly as he slid from her, wound her arms around his neck and kissed him back. Was Marked twice by the man now, once by his wolf and now by him.

“You’ll never get rid of me now.” he murmured, looking down at her. He rolled them over so she was lying completely on top of him, hugged her “Not ever.”

Piper chuckled and buried her face into his neck, just lay there on top of him, sighed softly after a while, was very happy, very content, she realized. He didn’t even seem to mind that she was lying completely naked on top of him. He had one arm around her waist and his other hand was up in her hair. He seemed very comfortable himself, holding her to his body. Seemed a little possessive but she was okay with that. Loved knowing he wanted her right there with him.

“We should get up.” she murmured.

“No, we don’t need to. Dad’s got Brandon still, he’s happy to have him all day.”

Piper bit her lip and looked at him “when did you?”

Brad smiled at her “after you kissed me the first time, so we wouldn’t get interrupted and shock our son completely.”

“Oh.”

“I think Piper, we should stay in bed and be naked all day.” Brad smiled right at her, felt a hand slide down her body slowly, trailing just his fingertips across her skin. “There are many things I want to do to you.”

“Mm...are there?”

“Yes.” Brad growled at her softly, and then she was underneath him and he was smiling down at her, kissed her chastely “In the shower.” nipped her neck “in the bath.” growled right over her mark spot “Up against the wall.”

Piper laughed, “might want to take it easy.”

“No, we’ve waited long enough. No more. I want all of you. Every which way I can, till we’re both exhausted and need sleep.”

“You just had me.” Piper told him, but even Harper was excited that he wanted them again already.

“Mm I did.” he grinned down at her “and I’m going to hear you scream out in pleasure many more times, before I’m done with you.” Then he was gone down her body, gasped as his mouth started to devour her clit, so hungry for her, his hands on her hips once more, holding her still to get what he wanted, teased and tasted, nipped and devoured her until she was gasping and moaning, rolled her from one orgasm to another until she was crying out and then screaming, begging him for more.

Found herself gasping for breath coming down from a high she’d not even know was possible, saw him smirk down at her “I’m not done yet.” then was rolled over in the bed and pulled up onto all fours, his hands on her hips, pulled her hard back against him as he thrust inside of her, was taking her hard and fast, then was pushing her down on the bed, to mate her furiously once more.

Heard a massive snarl come from him and then Benson growled all Alpha Wolf for his own Mate, felt herself get shoved to the back of her own mind as Harper pushed forward to take control. Their wolves taking over to Mate each other, a lot of growling and snarling between them as they Mated each other furiously in human form.

Was given back control at some point, couldn’t keep track of time, not with the two of them rolling around the bed and shoving at each other, trying to control and dominate each other until they were sated completely.

Found herself with Brad’s body curled around hers and she ached all over, was bloody exhausted, heard him murmur “Guess they're all sated.” then heard Brad chuckle softly, sounded very amused.

“My Goddess Brad.” Piper groaned “I ache everywhere.”

“Mm, your not the only one. That might take some getting used to.” Piper heard him yawn “We should sleep.”

Harper was already asleep, all stretched out inside her mind.

“Mm.” Piper nodded. Rolled over with a protesting body that just didn't want to be moved, but she wanted to curl into him, sleep with her face against his chest, found his lips pressed to her forehead in a soft kiss.

“I love you, Piper Harper Drake.”

She smiled sleepily “You’re crazy.” Piper murmured as she closed her eyes, relaxed in his arms. Had the distinct feeling he was never going to stop calling her that. He seemed to really like it.

“For you.” he hugged her.