Chapter 25

KADE

I could not believe that my mate had been worried about how she would compare to other she-wolves. There was no comparison because nobody could ever possibly be on her level. Nobody could even begin to hold a candle to her. I could tell her that, but she needed to realize the truth for herself.

There was an intense spike of realization when I told her that she held the control. Her first question gave me the answer as to what the realization was. She realized that I would submit to her, and I did because she was someone worthy of my submission.

"Claim what's yours, mate," she whispered into the shell of my ear. Those words went straight to my cock.

"Oh, I plan on it," I told her before flipping us so that she was underneath me.

I pulled her off the bed and knelt down to untie her sneakers. Her fingers went into my hair, causing me to rumble. I loved having her hands in my hair and playing with it. I always hated when other people did it but not her.

Once her shoes were done, I stood back up and ripped my shirt that she was wearing down the middle.

"I liked that shirt," she protested.

"There's plenty more where that came from. Do you have an aversion to losing the rest of those clothes?" I asked, taking in the sight of how she looked in a black push-up bra.

"Yes to the undergarments. No to the shorts."

I nodded before ripping the shorts too. I took a step back to admire the look of her in nothing but her bra and panties. I bit my lip as my eyes feasted on how incredible she looked. I twirled my finger because I needed to see the entire look. She blushed as she turned around in a circle.

I did not even try to suppress the animalistic growl that left my lips as I took in her pert little ass in those lace panties. Goddess, she was better than every wet dream I ever had combined. The culmination of that did not even begin to compare to her. The swell of her breasts, hourglass figure, and muscles all combined together to form the extremely sexy package that was my mate.

"Do I get to rip your clothes too?" she teased me as she wrapped her arms around my waist.

Her doe eyes looked up at me with a mixture of lust and thrill darkening her beautiful blues. Her heart thumped in her chest with adrenaline. Arousal perfumed around us. Her desire was very clear, and mine matched it perfectly.

"If you want to. I have more clothes in my bag."

Elle did not need to be told twice, and my clothes were shredded very quickly. Even my boxers were gone. Someone was a bit eager, and I loved that we were both on the same page when it came to claiming one another right now.

"Oops. Hope you didn't have an attachment to those," she said coyly before she knelt down to take my shoes off too.

Before I knew what she was doing, her tongue darted out to lick the tip of my cock that had been hard from the moment that she told me to claim what was mine.

"Darling, you don't -"

My words ceased the moment that she popped me in her mouth. My eyes closed briefly before they snapped back open and looked at her in awe. Never had anything felt this good before. Her movements were hesitant as if she was not certain what to do, but I did not give a damn about that at all. How could I when my cock was in the warm mouth of my mate? Said mouth was one of its new homes.

"Fuck. That's amazing." I groaned because it was the absolute truth.

She bobbed her head with more vigor after hearing my praise. I rested my hand on her head but did not coach her because she did not need it one bit. Her eyes looked up at me, and I felt like I was drowning in her all over again.

"Baby girl, this is fantastic and so fucking good, but I don't want to come yet. I want that to be while we mate. Is that okay?" I asked.

She felt pleased instead of feeling put out. This bond was fairly helpful today. She slowed her pace before she popped off me. A war waged in my body. One side wanted me to thrust back into her mouth because I desperately wanted to experience what bliss it would be for her to make me shatter with her mouth alone, but the other wanted me to dive into her pussy.

"You are always free to do that though. Fuck, Elle," I said,

pulling her up against me.

"You're getting many firsts," she said, as she walked backwards to the bed while pulling me by the hand.

"That was you on a first time?" She nodded. "Yeah, you can use me as practice as much as you want then.

Practice makes perfect after all," I told her, winking.

I was smug at getting these firsts. Today would hold even more. The first time that someone made love to her. The first time that someone took care of her. The most important one was that I would be the first and only person to ever claim her. That was one that she would get as well.

'Faye wanted me to remind you that she healed her meaning all of her,' Tyre said.

'Her hymen? I'm glad she said something. I didn't realize she meant that too.'

'Mhm. She didn't want to freak Mate out or anything by mentioning it to her,' he told me.

I tuned him out because he was imagining his own mating with Faye. That was something they would do, and we would take backseats to just like they would take backseats to us now. The wolves mated and marked in their own forms just like we did.

My hands reached around Elle and unsnapped her bra before tossing it to the side. Her breasts were truly mouthwatering, but I would get to them in just a moment. Then I slipped her panties off too.

"Why is your room soundproofed, and how do you know it's absolutely soundproofed?" I asked because I did not

intend on letting her stay quiet at all. I wanted to see how loudly I could make her scream.

"Selene did it so that nothing was ever overheard about her. She knew that Gabe and I needed a safe place to speak freely. Nobody else stays in this corridor which was why he and I spoke freely that night in the hallway," she explained.

I nodded in understanding. That actually made a lot of sense and was definitely in our benefit right now.

My hands gripped her waist as I tossed her onto the bed. Elle giggled as I jumped to top of her, making sure not to smother her. Her laughter was music to my ears, and I would not be a happy man unless I heard it every single day. I was not a playful person, but I could not help it with her.

Everyone knew me as a good Alpha. I placed a high value on respect. My pack demanded me to be in control at all times because our survival was a constant threat in the wrong hands, which I thought I did not have to worry about. However, that was neither here nor there at this moment. My mate made me feel things I had not felt in many years. I was already falling for her, and it was because of the amazing woman that she was.

"Do you still want to be in control right now..." I paused, teasing her neck with my lips, "or will you let me show you how I can bring your body to life in ways that you never knew before?"

The fresh wave of arousal that touched my leg let me know what she wanted, but I needed to hear it. I leaned back to look into her eyes that were hooded with lust. Her body was flushed with heat, and it was a sight to behold.

"You can have control on one condition," she said. 1

"Hmm. What condition would that be?" I was willing to make nearly any concession at the moment.

Her fingers walked up my chest until they grasped my chin, bringing my face only inches away from hers.

"After we deal with the assholes here and the asshole from our pack, you must let me have complete control tonight."

I groaned with her words. She could definitely have control because I was insanely curious to see what she would do with it. My mate had no idea how sexy she was. She was seductive without even needing to try.

"Deal."

My lips trailed soft kisses down her throat until I got to her chest. I leaned back just a little to take a moment and admire those babies. My fingers teased the right nipple while my mouth teased the left. Her back arched, pushing her chest into my face.

I glanced up and saw her watching me while biting her lip. I teased her nipple with my teeth which caused her to moan. I gently bit down, and she hissed, but it was not a painful hiss at all. I switched my mouth to her other nipple while my fingers lightly played with the other because I was not certain how sensitive it would be. My goal was for her to only feel pleasure right now.

My lips continued leaving tender caresses down her stomach while my teeth left little nips on the insides of her thighs before I spread her thighs widely apart. My eyes zeroed in on her gorgeous pussy that I could not wait to devour. I needed to taste her from the source itself.

"Who does this pussy belong to, darling?" I asked her without removing my eyes from it.

"You," she said breathlessly.

I grinned devilishly at her before licking her slit and groaning at the taste of cherries. I thrusted two fingers inside of her, knowing that she took it earlier like a champ. This time was no different.

She moaned my name, and it was a heavenly sound alright. Now, I needed to hear her scream it. I suckled on her clit while I quirked my fingers to hit her G-spot. My mouth devoured her like I was starving. She was my own personal feast, and I knew this would be the way I wanted her to wake up every morning. She was now my favorite dessert. I always had a love of cherries, but I never imagined they would ever taste this good.

Soon, her hips were thrusting into my fingers, so I added a third and gave her a moment to adjust. I was afraid that I would end up hurting her when we mated because of how tight she was, but I knew she would be durable enough for me. She was literally crafted for me after all.

I growled against her clit, and she cried out for more. Her body was so close to finding her release that I could not wait to watch her come undone once again. It was a sight to behold.

My free hand went back to her nipple and tweaked it while my fingers sped up. Her walls started fluttering, so I twisted her nipple while growling against her clit. Her orgasm was so overwhelming that she screamed my name as her body convulsed around me. I lapped up every single drop that spilled from her delicious pussy before also cleaning my fingers.

Her eyes were closed, and her body held a glow from her orgasm. I would never be able to get enough of her.

My lips kissed their way back up her body. There was a look of awe in her eyes at what she just felt and experienced. She had not experienced anything yet. There were many things I wanted to teach her and do with her. I wanted to help her find out what she enjoyed and give it all to her.

"Was there anything you didn't like? I want to learn what you enjoy," I said softly, pushing some of her hair off her face.

"Seriously? That was ... Kade, that was amazing," she gushed.

I grinned at that. It was not what she said but how she said it. It showed the depths of how she felt, and I could not wait to devour her again.

"Good because you're my favorite dessert. I'm thinking dessert for breakfast, lunch, dinner, and a midnight snack," I told her, smirking.

Her pupils dilated at that, and she nodded eagerly. She might have thought that I was kidding, but I would be doing that as often as she would let me.

"Do you want to know a first of mine that you get tonight?"
I asked her.

My fingers trailed up and down her side causing goosebumps to litter her skin and a shiver of anticipation to wrack through her body. Tantalizing sparks coursed

between both of us, reminding us that we were connected in a way that surpassed every single bond or connection out there. We were soulmates, a completion that that was forged from Selene herself.

"You'll be the first and only person that I'll ever make love to."

The sweetest smile graced her face. Her hands cupped my cheeks, and I had never seen anything look as breathtaking as my mate's happiness did. Nothing was as precious as this.

"An honor that I'll always cherish. It's one for us both." Her voice was filled with emotion because I knew that she had not experienced this kind of tenderness and care before.

I would spend the rest of our lives ensuring that she knew how precious she was to me. She would be more than my Luna. She would be my Queen.

"I'll be as gentle as possible. Faye healed you entirely, so it'll pinch when I break through your barrier. Then I'll wait until you're ready for me to move. Okay?"

She took a steadying breath and nodded. Her emotions showed her nerves, but her underlying lust overrode it. My mate trusted that I would take care of her, and I most definitely would.

My hand grasped my cock that was begging me for its new home. I teased her clit with my tip, and her mouth fell open at the sensation. I drank in every reaction of hers and stored them all away.

Her legs widened, and I could feel the excitement and anticipation running rampant throughout her body. She

