

Ch 8

Karsyn POV

He was watching her sleep in the bed next to him. Gorgeous was an understatement. She was magnificent, even while sleeping and her hair was messy, she was no longer wearing any make-up either, that had all been washed off in their first shower. It did not detract from her beauty.

Even just laying next to her in the bed, he was enjoying the view. Just looking at her in her resting state, was nice. Though it wasn't only he who was looking at her now, as his hand reached out to gently brush across her cheek. His wolf Crush was also looking right at her from behind his eyes. The full moon was not quite a week away and a part of him wondered if this irresistible creature in his bed, was his Goddess Gifted Mate.

He slid his thumb along her soft lips, and actually hoped so. It wasn't like him to have thoughts like that, but even Crush was looking at her and his wolf never looked at she-wolves, not his Mate, so he did not care. They didn't even know her name, what pack she came from, how old she was? They knew nothing about her as she knew nothing about him.

That was their deal, the agreement they'd struck for this little dirty weekend, his nor her wolf had taken part in the three days they had just spent together. But Crush was right this minute looking at this lovely auburn haired girl, curious now it seemed.

'She, no get enough of you.' Crush commented after a while.

'It does seem that way,' Karsyn replied as his eyes wandered over her naked body, she was damned near perfect in his eyes, her breasts bounced freely when she rode him, fitting nicely into his hands when he cupped and caressed them. He'd loved grabbing onto her tight little ass, to drive himself in and out of her.

The s*x was all rough and raw, needy and aggressive at times, she was quite dominant for a female. Liked having control herself, or trying to assert it, he thought amusingly. He'd out muscled her, though he wondered what would happen if her wolf had pushed her true strength through. Would she have won? He could tell she was pure-blooded, just like he was, he could smell it.

Her needs were also those of a pure-blood, higher than most. He was still curious about that look of hers, so full of surprise when she'd gotten that o****m, and now more than one, multiples even. They'd been fun for him as well as her, riled him up good and proper and he'd lost his self-control over the smell of her arousal. Mate the hell out of her several times, and she'd mated him right back in the same manner, they'd fed off each other's needs and wants and just let their primal animalistic sides take over.

He'd really enjoyed tying her to the bed, enjoyed her frustration at not being able to get free, her wolf wasn't going to help her, it seemed. That amused him a lot. Most would help their human counterpart out with something like that.

She had to take several hours of him touching her everywhere, tasting every inch of her. He had watched her enjoy his fingers sliding in and out of her, slowly and deliberately at first letting her build slowly to that o****m. Then, as she was coming down, had thrust his fingers in and out vigorously, only to have her climb to another and cry out in pleasure once more, before he'd apologised for being so rough. She'd raised an

eyebrow at him, and he'd smirked "I'd better kiss it better." He'd told her and had done so, softly and slowly, kissed and tasted every part of her sweetness, before dipping his tongue inside Gorgeous's hot aching core. Kept that slow and deliberate too, she tasted sweet to him, and he'd enjoyed her cries of pleasure, her gasps and that neediness he'd heard when she was begging him to take her already.

He'd not released her from those bonds until he'd taken her, heard those pleasurable screams come from her, he'd watched her the whole time. Her pretty mouth opened in gasps, the biting of her lower lip as she tried to contain her pleasure. The way her body arched up and met his as that scream ripped out of her at the top of her o****m. He'd not c*m till she had.

Looking at her now, he thought she was likely the Heir to a pack out there somewhere, though if so? Why did she travel alone? It was a curiosity to him, but he couldn't ask her. That would be against their rules.

His body was hard and ready for her. Just looking at her turned him on, thinking about the things they'd done over the past three days, turned him on. He slid his hand down her neck softly, a light feather touch, over her breast and smiled when he saw her n****e harden at his barest of touches. Heard her sigh softly in her sleep.

He was going to wake her up the nice way, continued to slide his hand down over her body, over the curve of her hip and then down her thigh to her knee. Lifted it gently up and over his own hip and slid his hard c**k right against her, rocked himself slow and gentle against her. Smiled right at her as her body reacted to his touching her, she was rocking against him in her sleep, and he could smell the light beginnings of her arousal in the air.

Watched her body respond to his in her sleep, liked that a lot, and the scent that was building off of her was nice. He continued to tease her in this manner until her eyes opened, and the moment those chocolate-brown eyes looked at him, he pushed right inside of her, firm but slow.

Saw her mouth open and heard that delightful little noise he'd been waiting for, something he'd heard many times now over the past few days, something he really liked a lot. A sound she made when he took her, a cross between "Ooh" and "Ahh", rolled her onto her back and held himself inside of her as he leaned down and kissed her slowly.

He was moving a moment later, slow and gentle this time. He didn't want to rush anything with her this morning, nothing at all. Wanted he realised to actually make love to her, for it not to be just a greedy, all hungry, need to f**k her silly.

Her arms wound around his neck, and she kissed him back just as nicely, also didn't seem to be in the mood to just go at it. He let his hands wander slowly over her luscious body and her hips met his, no raw need, just enjoying the moment of feeling him.

He sighed when he felt her start building to that o****m, continued to kiss her as she clung on to him, her nails were digging into his back, and then her legs were wrapped around him, knew he was going to c*m with her, groaned right into her mouth as her body fluttered all around his c**k. Milking his seed out of him, one hand was gripping her ass tightly while the other curled over the edge of the mattress, as he pushed hard inside her, held himself deep inside as he came and just enjoyed how bloody tight she was around him.

He was still inside of her when Rick, his Beta mind-linked to him 'Karsyn'.

'Not now.' He shot right back and severed the link. The man was going to have to wait, his whole damned unit was going to have to wait. He was not at all ready to leave Gorgeous.

'It's your father. He's calling.' Rick re-established the mind-link.

He sighed as he slipped from Gorgeous's body, and she just smiled right up at him "They miss you," she teased him as her legs fell away from him.

"They can deal with it," he smiled right back at her "I'd rather be in here with my gorgeous woman, than out there with them, right now."

He heard her chuckle now, she shoved at him and told him to go speak with them. He huffed in annoyance as he looked at her, watched her stretch out "Thanks for the nice wake up, Handsome."

His eyes were on her as she stretched, and he damned if he was getting out of this bed, growled right at her and saw her eyes move to him. He might have woken her the nice way, but right this minute he knew that his unit was going to drag him from his bed and this woman.

Saw her laugh and try to roll away from him. She knew what he wanted, it was all in that needy growl, he was on top of her a second later pinning her right down to the bed "I'm not ready to get up." He told her and yanked her hips towards him, took her in a hard rough thrust and heard her cry out "I'm going to have all of you before the morning is interrupted." He growled right at her and was then just taking her, giving her his all.

Thrusting with all his strength and really took her, hard and raw, his need for her showing, gripped her shoulders and kept thrusting. She matched his needs in less than a minute, heard her cries as she came. He didn't stop, couldn't, had lost control, was taking her furiously, felt her c*m again and again as she rolled from one o****m to another. He cried out as he came, knotted himself to Gorgeous.

Knew it was wrong the moment it happened, but it was too late. Heard her beast rise and snarl all anger and aggression at the insult. They were not her Mate, and she was not taking kindly to it at all. One should not knot anything that was not their Mate. Held her down, even Crush put effort into that, it was likely if she could get free her wolf was going to tear strips off of them.

He'd never knotted any she-wolf before, didn't even know he'd been going to knot himself to Gorgeous, it had just happened, he'd been so bloody worked up that it was too late before he realised it.

He found her brown eyes on him over her shoulder, "What are you doing?" she gasped.

"Hmm, sorry. Got carried away is all, didn't realise until it was too late." He told her, it was now too late and she had to kind of just deal with it. From what he could tell, she'd talked her own beast down somehow.

Slipped from her body the moment his knot released and shifted himself back onto the bed, watched her roll over and just stare at him "Carried away is an understatement. My beast is more than displeased."

"I'm sorry. It should not have happened." He knew it, and so did his beast. But thinking that perhaps she was their Mate, might have affected him and his beast more than he realised now. Thinking that his unit were trying to take him away from her, and if his father was calling, it was likely they were going to be

requested to come back to the pack.

Which had left him with the knowledge that he was going to have to leave her. Likely wouldn't ever see her again, and they still didn't know who she was or where she was from. He hadn't liked it at all, had wanted to have her once more before he knew it was going to be taken away from him.

There was not much either of them could do about it now.

He watched her head whip around as the sound of what he thought was her phone ringing, it was like a fire alarm going off, watched her register it and saw her whole attitude change in an instant. His gorgeous s*x kitten was gone, she was all Alpha female now.

Saw her just crawl across the bed, without a single thought or care for him at all, and he knew in that instant, yes, she was the Heir to her pack and that call was about to take her from him. She kneed him right in the groin and she hurried across the bed.

He grunted in pain and nearly snarled at her. She could have been more careful with him, might have need of that part of him before she left. If she left, that was, he was still holding out hope she wouldn't be.



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