

Chapter 24

WARNING: MATURE SEXUAL CONTENT. READ AT YOUR OWN RISK.

Jonathon Lancaster

"That kiss was my undoing. I looked into her big green eyes and suddenly, I just knew we just knew.

As gently as I could, I lifted Serena from the couch. Her little body weighed next to nothing as I silently walked over to our room and placed her on the bed. I closed the drapes, blocking the sunlight save for a few slivers that managed to sneak in. I then locked the door before walking over to the bed.

I pulled Serena up, her chest rising and falling as she stood in front of me breathing slowly. But her eyes were sure and resolute, as unyielding as the first time I saw them.

She stood on her tiptoes, and tugged my head down so she could kiss me. My hands instinctively rested on her so , thick hips. I pulled her closer as my lips le hers and I feathered kisses over the marks I had given her.

"Serena, are you sure about this?" I asked, looking into her bright green eyes.

"The surest I've been in my life, Jon." She whispered.

She took a step back and took o the shirt I had put on her earlier today, which le her in that thin strapped top that generously showed the so swell of her flushed bosom. Her hands shaking, she placed her fingers at the hem of my shirt and tugged it up. I quickly removed my shirt, leaving her hands to trail over my hard stomach.

She gulped, her hands nervously roaming my torso. Her fingers innocently trailed down my abdomen, and my breath hitched as she explored further south. Instinctively, she pulled her hands away like my skin was on fire. I captured her hands in mine and kissed them gently.

Bravely, I tugged the material of her top, my eyes begging for her permission. She nodded gently and I slowly removed it from her. I had already seen my mate naked before, but this time it was different. This time, she was for me to claim and take.

Nervously, she covered herself with her arms, but I gently pried them away, leaving her ample breasts exposed to me.

"Don't hide yourself, Serena. I want to see my mate." I said. She seemed unsure, but did as I asked anyways. I lifted her up and placed her in the middle of the bed, her red hair spilling beautifully over the pillows. I could practically hear her heart beating fast.

Unable to resist, I leaned in and gave her a kiss.

With that kiss, our desire began to grow fervently.

Her lips were hesitant at first, but I gently coaxed her into opening her mouth. I slipped my tongue in, groaning, as I tasted my mate. Her taste was addicting—it always has been. I felt her hands roam my body and I felt myself harden as I instinctively grinned into her. She let out a yelp, but bucked her hips to meet mine.

My fingers trailed up and I cupped one of her so , ample breasts. I kneaded gently, thumbing over her nipple as I watched her face flushed in pleasure. Her eyes were closed and her neck was craned upwards. She was breathing heavily, releasing a scent that was evidence of her arousal. It egged me on as I sought to have more of that scent.

Trailing wet kisses on her neck, she let out a moan as my lips journeyed downwards. Finally, I couldn't resist. I latched my mouth onto her nipple, her milky flesh spilling over my lips. She moaned, and I swore. What I would give to hear that sound again.

"Jon..." She moaned.

I sucked and bit lightly, causing her hands to fist tightly on my hair. I transferred my ministrations on her other breast and she cried out even more. She was just as passionate in bed as she was in life. Finally, the scent between her legs was too sweet to resist. I kissed my way down her body and quickly pulled down her pants and underwear.

"Jon what are you..." She started.

"I want a taste of my mate." I growled out. Her breath hitched.

"What does that..." She trailed o .

"Relax, Serena..." I murmured. I saw her look unsure, but she eventually relaxed. I gently opened her legs and met no resistance. Her dark red curls hid the delicious pink inside. I kissed the inside of her thighs and she instinctively leaned upwards.

I started with my fingers, stroking her, making her even wetter than she already was. When I saw her moan and bite her lip, I worked a finger in and she gasped.

"Jon..."

"You're so wet and tight, Serena..." I whispered, continuing my ministrations. I worked two fingers in, and she stined.

"Does it hurt?" I asked. "Do you want me to stop?"

"No..." She whispered.

Finally, I needed to taste her. I slipped my fingers out and hovered over her.

"Look at me, Serena." I said. Her green eyes met mine, and slowly, I let my tongue flick over her clitoris. She immediately threw her head back and moaned loudly, her legs tightening around my head. I held them over my shoulders.

She tasted just like I thought she would—sweet and desirable. I lapped on her juices, occasionally flicking her clitoris with my warm tongue. I worked two fingers inside her, pumping slowly at first but then quicker to match her breath.

I saw that she was about to reach her peak, so I gave her clitoris a teasing lick before growling as I kissed her. The vibration was her undoing.

"JONI!" She screamed.

I stopped and watched my mate, mesmerized as she climaxed. The sight of my mate in an orgasm was incomparable to anything I had ever seen. Her reddened body trembled as she fisted the sheets underneath her. Her legs writhed as she threw her head back, her chest heaving.

That sight was all I needed.

I climbed back up and kissed her hard. She grabbed at the top of my pants and forced it down. I shucked it o along with my boxers. My hard, throbbing erection sprang free of its confines and I lowered myself so I could finally sink into my mate's heat.

But then I saw Serena staring at me, mesmerized.

She wasn't staring at me; rather, she was staring at my cock.

Her eyes were wide, dilated. Innocently, she licked her lips which caused me to groan.

"Serena..." I growled out.

"Jon...I want to..." She said, keeping her eyes on my cock.

"You want to what?"

Her eyes flitted to look into mine and she gave me a push, straddling me so that I lay beneath her. She blinked at me, as if unsure of what she was doing but I stayed silent.

She bit her lip as she gathered her hair to one side and crouched down. Her lips were right above my erection and I could feel my pre-cum leaking out. Serena looked so entranced, awed even. I saw what she was about to do and I couldn't bring myself to stop her.

Before I knew it, she had taken me in her hand and stroked gently. I groaned.

"Serena..." I breathlessly said. I closed my eyes, but was unprepared when I felt my cock being encased in a warm cavern. My eyes snapped open—my mate had me in her mouth!

Slowly, she worked her way, sucking the tip first and then going deeper. I hit the back of her mouth and she pulled back, surprised.

"Relax...it'll be easier..." My breaths were ragged as I whispered to her. She nodded resolutely, as if it was a challenge she wanted to conquer. She did as I asked, taking me in deeper in her throat.

The feeling of my mate's mouth around me was heaven. Her mouth was small and warm, and now more than ever I saw that she was clearly very innocent. I gulped down, if she continued, I wouldn't be able to resist. Reluctantly, I pushed myself away and hauled her back up. I wasn't very gentle, and I knew she would bear the bruises tomorrow but I didn't care at the moment.

Once again, she was under me, looking into my eyes.

"Are you ready?" I asked. Closing her mouth, she nodded.

I spread her legs and positioned myself between them. I placed myself on top of her, propping myself up with one arm and holding my cock in the other. She put her arms around me, her hands pushing against my back.

"Do it." She whispered. "Make me yours forever."

That was all I needed.

"Look at me, Serena, my mate. I need you to look at me." I said. She did so. I looked into her eyes and my heart singed with the trust that I saw in those green orbs. Finally, I pushed in slowly.

The feeling of her tightness around me was unbearable, sending me into a place of immeasurable pleasure. I pushed more, feeling her walls tighten even more. Finally, it came down to the last barrier.

"You're mine, Serena." I declared, giving her marks a so bite. I sank into her, sheathing myself fully, groaning as I felt her walls clenching tight around me. She was tight—Goddess she was tight. I closed my eyes in ecstasy, relishing the moment that I was finally one with my mate. However, the sound of her snifling stunned me, and I opened my eyes.

Tears were silently falling down her cheeks as she bit her lip in pain. Oh no.

You bastard. You only thought of your own pleasure.

Serena had been an inexperienced virgin that much was obvious. I knew there would be blood trickling down any moment now. I gently kissed her cheeks as I struggled to remain still inside of her.

"Serena...I'm sorry...so sorry..." I whispered. She looked up at me and gulped, gently squirming as she tried to adjust to the new intrusion on her body. I groaned.

"Serena, mate...stop..." I growled. She stined and stopped instantly. I gave her lips so , tender kisses. Moments later, she adjusted her legs and gave her hips a gentle thrust up.

"I'm alright, Jon. You can move." She said, as if she was still unsure.

I nodded. Slowly, at first, I thrust in and out of her. For the first few times, she winced in pain, but as I kept going, she began to moan in pleasure. She wrapped her legs around my hips as we both found rhythm.

"Jon...it feels...oh...so good....Jon..." She moaned.

"Serena..." I growled out as I licked the marks on her neck.

"JONI!" She shouted my name as I hit a particularly sweet spot for her. Growling, I began to thrust quicker and soon, I felt my release creep upon me.

"Jon, I'm about to...Jon..." She moaned.

She climaxed, her body curling tight against mine and her nails scraping down my back, the curling pain adding to my pleasure.

"AARGH!" I roared as I felt her canines prick at my shoulder. I howled in pleasure as my wolf shook his cages inside of me, desperate to be let out. I buried him under control as I tried to focus on what was happening.

She was marking me! My mate was marking me!

I released inside of her the moment her canines sank inside my neck. Her bite was deep, and her scent now embedded in my skin. Now, I would be more in touch with her emotions and our connection would be better and deeper. If we cultivated this bond properly, we could even communicate wordlessly.

Serena retracted her canines and her hold on me loosened. I slumped down on top of her, making sure only half of my weight was on her.

"Jon...that was...I'm sorry...I couldn't..." She breathily said.

"I'm proud to bear your mark, Serena." I said. I meant every word.

Silence followed. Our chests were still heaving. I relished the feeling of holding her warm body tight closer to mine. When she winced, I loosened my hold. I reminded myself how fragile and delicate she was.

"How are you? Does it hurt?" I asked.

"Not anymore. I'll be sore later, though."

"I'm sorry."

"Don't be. It was my first time." She said, absently trailing her hands over my back.

There was silence. I rolled us so that she was perched precariously on my chest.

"Mine too." I admitted, ever so gently that if she wasn't held close to me, she wouldn't have been able to hear it.

She tilted her head to look at me, surprised.

"What? You never..." She started. "But you're a..." I put a finger on her lips and smiled.

"I wanted to wait for my mate...and I'm glad you waited for me too, Serena." I declared, stroking her hair gently and placing a kiss on her so cheeks.

"Jon...I...I don't know what to say." Serena confessed.

"You don't have to say anything."

Silence followed.

"But you were so good at it though."

That made me laugh. Her cheeks turned pink and I gave them gentle kisses. I growled when I saw a few finger shaped bruises on her hips.

"I'm sorry if I was too rough...I wanted to be gentler on you..." I said. My wolf barked in anger, he was displeased at our mate's injury.

To my surprise, Serena's lips split into the widest grin I've ever seen.

"Jon, that was the best thing I've ever experienced. We have to do it again." Serena sighed.

I chuckled. My mate was always insatiable, and I was only too happy to spoil her.

"We can do it whenever you like."

"Right now?" I mean...if you're good to go...I mean..." Serena blushed, embarrassed as she nervously avoided my eyes. I let out a smile as I actionately rubbed my cheek against hers.

"Shave your beard, jerk. I might get a rash." Serena growled playfully, slapping my chest. To tease her, I rubbed my bearded cheeks even more onto her face, her neck, and her chest. She laughed, trying to gently push me o of her.

"Fine..." I groaned, trying to sit up. She gave a yelp and tried to pull me down flush against her.

"No! Not right now!" She cried. I cocked an eyebrow at her. "I mean, I'm gonna be so sore anyway so you know...we might as well..." She shrugged.

Shaking my head, I let out a chuckle and she closed her eyes, her cheeks turning red in embarrassment.

"Goddess...forget I said that..." She muttered to herself. I shook my head in disbelief.

It was hard to believe that only two months ago, she had unwillingly become my mate. The Claiming Ceremony at Eastern Claw seemed like a lifetime ago. The woman I was holding in my arms right now was no stranger—at least, not anymore. She had selflessly agreed to stand by my side even if I walked the path to turmoil.

I knew I would do anything to make sure I honored the devotion she had promised me.

Serena was strong willed, passionate, and very much a worthy Queen no matter what anyone said. I was lucky that my fate had been intricately linked with hers—I could not imagine being with anyone ever coming close to the magnificence that was Serena. She was my light, a light I did nothing to deserve.

I gave her a tender kiss on the forehead.

I watched my mate smile up at me and I knew in that moment, that my forever would be as simple as her smile.

A/N

20k reads? Well paint me flattered! Thank you, loves!

Disclaimer: I haven't gotten laid in months so if there's something new in sex, you all need to tell me. I wasn't too sure about making this in Jon's point of view but I love a challenge.

This is going to be the ONLY mature chapter and all the future sex they have will NOT be described in detail like this. This is because I don't want their sexual escapades to overpower the story. Their sexual chemistry is just one part of their journey.

I also don't want to be one of those authors who separate their sex scenes from the book. It makes readers lose their momentum. I believe a warning will suffice. Again, this is the ONLY chapter with sex described in explicit detail.

I hope you enjoyed this chapter! Tell me what you think. Next chapter will be VERY FLUFFY.

Continue to next part