

Chapter 411

Violet

The head of his erection nudged against my entrance, and we both paused for a moment, the anticipation strong and overwhelming.

His head rested against mine, his breath warm against my lips. "Still sure?" he murmured, his hands tightening slightly on my hips.

"Yes."

My hands threaded into his hair as he lowered me so slowly, letting me feel every inch as he filled me, our eyes locked the entire time. I sank further, my nails pressing into his shoulders, and a shaky sound slipped from my throat before I could catch it.

"Kylan..."

He felt it too. His head tipped back, a rough breath leaving him as his fingers tightened on my hips. "Oh shit," he muttered under his breath.

There was nothing between us now. No barrier, no safety net. Just skin against skin and trust.

A gasp broke from me, louder this time, and he swallowed the sound with a deep kiss as he eased the rest of the way in, his hips finally meeting mine, binding us completely.

He groaned against my mouth. "You feel so fucking good."

Then he began to move. Slow, deep, and he knew exactly what it was doing to me.

The way he took his time made it worse in the best way. Each slow pull



back left me empty for a second too long, and each push forward filled me so completely I felt breathless. He kept finding that perfect spot, the feeling so powerful it was almost too much.

"Yes, right there," I whimpered.

Every slow thrust pulled another soft sound from me, my body giving in to the steady pace he controlled.

A hum escaped me as I pulled my lips away.

"Stop teasing," I begged, my voice ragged. "Please."

"You're so impatient," Kylan rasped with a low chuckle, though whatever control he had left also gave out. His pace quickened as he drove into me, his hands gripping my hips to keep me right where he wanted me while I rode him. I leaned back to meet him, and just like that, we both lost what little restraint we had left.

The waterfall poured down around us, but it did not hide the noise we made together. The sound of our bodies meeting, the water forced to shift around us, and our mixed moans and grunts filled the air.

We both fought for control, each trying to set the pace. But when I rolled my hips harder into him, he braced one hand against the rock behind me and dropped his head between my shoulders. "Fuck," Kylan breathed, his voice rough as his arms wrapped around me, pulling me even closer.

My sensitive nipples grazed his chest with every grind, the friction sending sparks through my whole body.

Kylan let out a surprisingly weak, desperate sound, and a guttural groan followed. I kept moving, my gaze darting to our reflection in the water, where I caught a glimpse of his eyes. They weren't their usual deep



brown anymore but a glowing, bright purple.

My breath hitched as I realized what was happening, and then I felt it. Something sharp grazed the tender skin of my neck.

A thrill shot through me.

Was he finally going to do it?

Was he finally going to mark me?

The thought made me move harder, faster, my hips grinding with a new urgency. "You can do it," I whispered breathlessly, tilting my neck to give him full access. "Bite me, fuck, just do it."

Kylan responded with a low growl and pressed his fangs deeper into my skin. "Yes..." I breathed. "Please..." It felt good, but it wasn't nearly enough. He didn't bite down fully, not yet.

My voice wavered as I spoke. "Mark—"

"No," he chuckled against my skin.

A sigh escaped me as he wrapped a weak hand around my throat, forcing me to look into his apologetic eyes. The purple faded, quickly replaced by their familiar brown.

Before I could process what had happened, before I could even think, he took back control. His grip on my hips tightened as he began moving me up and down at a relentless pace. I clung to him, my breath coming in ragged gasps as pleasure coiled tighter and tighter inside me.

I was reaching my breaking point. I was close, and I found myself chanting his name over and over. "Kylan...Ky..."



"I know," he growled, gripping my hips and slamming me down onto him harder. "Come for me."

That did it. One final scream tore from me as the waves crashed over me. My body tensed, and a hard, trembling release followed as I felt my walls close around him, tightening until I could barely breathe.

"That's it," he praised, thrusting through it.

My climax pushed him over the edge too.

With a deep, rough groan, he thrust into me a few more times, his hips jerking as he spilled himself deep inside. The hot pulse of his release sent another shock through my body, stretching out the last trembling waves of pleasure.

We stayed like that, wrapped around each other, breathing heavily as everything slowly began to settle. My forehead rested against his shoulder. He held me close, one hand spread across my back while the other gently cupped the back of my head.

Neither of us spoke.

The waterfall kept pouring behind us, and the silence stretched until I let out a soft, almost disbelieving laugh.

"I can't believe that just happened," I whispered. "Do you think someone saw us?"

Kylan laughed, the sound vibrating against my skin. He pressed a slow, lingering kiss to my temple. "Who cares?" he said. "These are my—"

"Waterfalls," I finished, rolling my eyes. I lifted my head to look at him with a smile. "Because everything in Lyperia belongs to you," I mocked.



He gave me a nod. "You're finally starting to get it, Pup," he said with a faint smile. He lifted me just enough to pull out, and I sighed at the loss of contact.

Longing for connection, my arms found their way around his neck, and I leaned forward to brush my nose against his. A smile tugged at my lips as I gave him a slow peck, and he hummed into the kiss.

When I pulled back just enough to look at him, a warm smile was still plastered across his face. I loved him. I loved every moment of what we had just shared, but now that my brain could finally function again, I couldn't stop thinking about that one thing.

"Why haven't you marked me yet?"

My voice came out more confident than I felt, but I was done dancing around the topic. When his face shifted in slight shock, I quickly forced a smile so I wouldn't scare him off.

His eyes searched mine, like he was measuring how serious I was.

"Tell me," I said softly.

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