

Chapter 4: Rich

My mate is so responsive, I feel like I'm about to blow my load in my pants. She's so compliant, so submissive to me. It's making me so fucking hard. 1

I lean in and take one of her perfect breasts into my mouth, swirling my tongue around her hardened nipple. I love how her body responds to me. I can only imagine how much more she will respond once she feels the mate bond.

I suck on her nipple until I begin to hear her whimper, then I switch to the other side. I take my hand and pluck her still-wet nipple before sliding my hand down to her stomach to the heat between her thighs. It was a surprise to see her in a thong. The strapless bra was expected with the dress, but the thong? And to hear that she likes to look sexy? Fuck, I'm a goner.

I run my fingers over the outside of her thong, sliding my fingers between her thighs. Her thong is drenched. Perfect. I want to taste her. Time to see how submissive she will be for me. 1


I give her nipple a final flick with my tongue before standing back up. "Go to my bed facing it and bend over so your chest is on the bed." I order her.

She looks at me, then at the bed and back at me. I'm waiting for her to say no, or that this is too much. If it is, it is. I like being dominant, I want that in my relationship. But if she can't handle it, or can't handle it yet, then I will wait.

But the Moon Goddess doesn't make mistakes and my sweet mate walks over to my bed, turning to face the bed. She looks at me over her shoulder before laying down with her chest on the bed, her ass in the air for my

pleasure.

"Like this?" She asks me.

I begin walking towards her, taking off my jacket and cummerbund. "That's perfect." 

I watch as her eyes nervously twitch around my room. "You're doing so well." I say, hoping to calm her. I don't want her to tell me to stop. I need to taste her.

I come up behind her, sliding my hands over the backs of her thighs, over her ample bottom to her small waist and up her back. I lean down, kissing my way from her neck, down her back to the top of her butt crack.

"What do you do if this gets to be too much, Emlyn?"

"I tell you?"

"Is that a question or a statement Emlyn Grace?"

"I tell you." She says more definitively.

"Good girl." I say before kneeling behind her. Her scent of perfectly ripe peaches, assaults my senses. My mouth waters with my need to taste her. I tap her legs. "Wider." I say, and she instantly responds.

I run my hands from her fucking fantastic heels, up the back of her knees and up her thighs. I let my thumbs slide to her inner thighs so when I get to the top, my thumbs are sliding through her wetness that has started dripping down her legs. My mate wants me as much as I want her.

I carefully hook a finger under her thong pulling it aside. I take a moment to enjoy the view of her lips and ass on display for me. Her lips are glistening with her desire and I lean in, taking my first taste. I hear her

gasp at the same moment that her body tenses.

"Relax Emlyn. I won't hurt you." It takes her a moment, but she relaxes.

"Good girl." She seems to like it when I praise her. I fucking love that. 1

I take my thumbs, gently pulling her lips apart to give my tongue better access. I slide my tongue over her clit, then slide it up over her glistening lips. Her taste is so delicious that I push my tongue into her opening, licking up her juices, relishing her taste. A moan of pleasure rumbles in my mouth, against her sweet pussy and I hear her answering moan.

I let my tongue slide up to her back opening, licking around her opening. I feel her tense and I pull back. "One day, Emlyn, this ass will be mine." I want everything, all of her. One day, I will have everything, this body will be my playground.

I move back down, passing her sweet juices on my way to her clit. I begin moving my tongue in circles, my nose buried in her sweet pussy. Fuck I could come just smelling her while I make her cum. I feel her tuck her hips, pulling her clit away from me. I growl, pulling back and gently, but sharply smacking her ass. I hear her sharp intake of breath.

"Arch your back." I demand. When she does, I dive back in. This time, I put my hands on her thighs, holding her still as I increase the assault on her clit.

"Richie?" Mmmm, my name on her lips is beautiful. I increase the speed of my tongue. "RICHIE!" She yells before I feel her body contracting against my face.

I slow my movements, letting her come down. When she's relaxed, I pull back, looking at how beautiful she is. I slide a finger over her clit, feeling her jerk at the overstimulation. I slide my finger up to her soaking wet pussy before sliding a finger inside her. I groan at how tight she is.

I begin moving my finger in and out of her. I know I've got it right when she starts pushing against my finger. I add another, gently stretching her and getting her ready for me. My mate will be mine tonight. 1

I slide a third finger and increase the speed of my movements, moving in time with her hips pushing against my fingers. When I feel her getting close, I curl my fingers, finding her sweet spot and feel her body clamp down on mine. I can tell she's buried her face in my comforter, screaming her release as her body continues to milk my fingers.

Again, I slowly bring her down before pulling my fingers from her body. "On the bed, on your back." I order her. She's quick to comply. Her legs pressed tightly together. When she's on the bed, looking at me, I take my time, licking my fingers clean of her juices. "I love peaches and that's exactly what you taste like." I tell her before unbuttoning my shirt. I watch her eyes darken, then get brighter with her Guardian wolf coming forward.

"What's your name, beautiful?" I should know my mate's wolf's name.

"Morrigan." She purrs at me.

Finley pushes forward, wanting to see his mate.

"Morrigan, do you have a problem with me making love to Emlyn tonight." 1

"No."

Finley purrs at his mate. "Good." He tells her before I pull him back.

I undo my pants and let them fall to the floor. Then I slide my boxers down. I watch Emlyn's eyes go huge and her throat bobs as if she's trying to swallow but can't.

"Emlyn. Look at me."

"I am." It's a squeak.

"Look at my eyes."

Her eyes shoot up, and a blush spreads across her caramel-colored skin.

"Are you willing to give me your virginity?"

She waits for what feels like an eternity but is only a moment. "Yes."

I feel smug that I will be the only one to ever feel the warm sweetness of my mate. I reach over to her, pulling her thong down and off her body. I set it aside. They are mine now. I leave the heels on.

"Open your legs."

She does, but not nearly enough. "Wider."

She pulls them to the edge of the bed. I pull a condom out of the drawer by my bed and roll it on. Then, I crawl between her thighs, laying over top of her. "Submit to me, Emlyn." I tell her, the head of my cock pressing against her warm wetness.

She turns her head, showing me her throat. I reach down, kissing her throat gently as I slide inside her. I hear her hiss of pain and I pull myself up so I can watch her. When I feel resistance, I lean down and kiss her. "Ready?" I ask. After this, there's no going back.

"Yes." Her voice is sure and positive. I thrust inside her, burying myself in perfect body.