

Chapter 5: Emlyn

My senses are on overload. Richie is strumming my body like it's his instrument and he's a maestro. I'm dizzy and overwhelmed with everything. I don't know why Richie's dominance is such a turn on. Maybe, because as a Guardian, I'm supposed to always be in control.

When he slides into me, I feel the burning sensation between my thighs. Even though it's painful, when he asks me if I'm ready, I know I am. If there was anyone I wanted to give my virginity to, other than my mate, it would be Richie. I've had a crush on him for years. 3

As soon as he thrusts into me, my body tenses with the pain and my throat closes, making it hard to breathe and impossible to speak.

He begins kissing my cheek, the corner of my mouth and down my neck. "Relax." He purrs in my ear. "Give it a minute. I won't move until you're ready."

Thankfully, I have advanced healing as part of my Guardian genes so it doesn't take long before the pain subsides and the feeling of Richie inside me begins to make me want to feel him move. I start to move my hips against him.

"Better?" He says, lifting his head to look into my eyes.

"Yes."

He holds my gaze as he starts to move slowly inside me. The sensations of the feeling of him, of his movements, are overwhelming me again. He feels so good, and the intensity of him watching me is making my body feel tingly.

He lifts himself up, never losing his rhythm and leans down, taking my

nipple in his mouth. He begins sucking and licking and my body arches while my eyes roll back in my head. "Richie." I say breathily.

He moans against me, and the vibration sets my body on fire and the heat travels straight to my core where he is stroking the flames. "Richie." This time it sounds needy.

He switches to the other breast and the heat gets hotter. He begins moving faster, fanning the flames. My body feels out of control, climbing to a peak where I will be able to do nothing but freefall in the pleasure that Richie is giving me.

He pulls off my nipple, sliding his hand down my thigh and pulling it up, hooking it under his arm, holding my leg against my chest. The position lets him go even deeper than before and the added speed is bringing me to the crest quickly. I grab hold of his arms, trying to hold on to anything to keep myself grounded. As my body is on the verge of exploding, Richie leans down and nips my earlobe. "Cum for me, Emlyn. Let me feel you cum on my cock."

And that's all it takes. My body feels like fireworks going off, my inner walls clamping down on Richie, drawing him in. His growl of pleasure only enhances my orgasm, lengthening it as he continues with his rhythmic stroking.

When I finally have some sense, I open my eyes to see his very intense stare. He's still sliding in and out of me and my body is already responding. "Next time you come for me, Emlyn Grace, I want to hear you calling my name."

"Richie." I say breathlessly. "What if someone hears? I have to be quiet."

"Soundproof walls beautiful. Scream away." He says as he pulls my other leg up, pushing both of them over his shoulders and sitting up on his

knees. He leans over me and begins to pound into me at a much faster pace.

I begin whimpering at the pressure that is building quickly inside me again. "That's my girl." He says and my eyes fly open to see his wolf shining in his, making his light gray eyes dark.

Morrigan pushes forward, not wanting to be left out and somehow Richie's pace gets even faster. "You are mine, Emlyn Grace. MINE!"

This time I scream my release, and I feel his body jerking with his. My back arches at the feel of him pulsing inside of me. As we both start to come down, he reaches down and kisses me. I can feel his canines have come out and they slice through my lower lip. He licks and sucks my lip into his mouth, healing the wound.

"Sorry. Finley and I got carried away for a moment." He says as he stills inside me, releasing my legs and laying his weight on top of me.

I smile at up at him, running my fingers through his unruly hair. I've always loved his hair. It's the exact opposite of him. Where Richie is always in control, always in charge, his hair is always a mess.

He leans down, kissing my nose. "What are you thinking?"

I look up at him shyly. "I'm glad you were my first."

He looks like he wants to say something, but he stops himself. Instead, he pulls out, taking the condom off and walking to the bathroom to throw it out. The room suddenly feels very cold and I'm wondering if I should have kept my mouth shut.

I'm debating grabbing my clothes and making my way to Leana's room, when he comes back and lays down on the bed, pulling me to him. "I

want you to be my girlfriend Emlyn. I don't want you seeing anyone else, and I won't see anyone else. Just you and me."

I turn over, facing him. This isn't the direction I thought the conversation was going to go. "Richie, you know my father would kill you if he thought we were together and having sex."

"Yeah, I know. That's why I want to keep it a secret."


I don't know what he sees on my face, but he rushes to explain. "It's not because I want to keep it or you a secret. I would be happy and proud to tell everyone that you're my girl. But I know your father would never allow it and then you wouldn't be able to come over here and spend the night like you do now. This way, we can still see each other, I just won't be able to take you out on an official date."

His face is intense. His eyes piercing mine.

"You're serious?" I ask.

He caresses my face, his eyes following his fingers as they trace their path from my ear to my jaw, up my chin to my lips. He rubs his thumb over my lips before tracing my cheek to my eyes. "I've never been more serious about anything in my life, Emlyn, and that's saying something."

I watch him for a moment.

"Say yes." He says and there's an entreaty in his voice. 

I can't help the smile that forms on my face. Richie Holstin wants to be with me. He wants me to be his girlfriend.

"We'll have to be careful, so Xander and Cayd don't figure it out." I say, referencing his brothers.

He raises his eyebrow in the arrogant way of all Alphas. "I'm an Alpha, I think I can keep a secret from my brothers." He rubs his nose against mine. "So, is that a yes?"

I close my eyes, enjoying this softer side of the new Alpha of Shadow Falls. "Yes, Richie. I'll be your girlfriend."



Cooper  author

Well, it's official, but it's a secret. Shhh.

 171