

Falling For You Pt. 3

I spotted the little girl several feet below me. She was sinking fast, and clearly unconscious. I kicked it into high gear. I quickly had her in my arms. My lungs were screaming at me for air. I reached the surface with a gasp. I somehow pulled the little girl up on the dock with me. One second, we were in the water, and the next we were on the dock.

I could hear people running towards us. I laid her down on the dock and checked for a pulse. I got nothing. I remembered all those times Dusty had me practice CPR with him. Instinctually, I began to administer CPR to the little girl. I had done two rounds when she turned to the side and coughed up water. I sighed in relief.

A frantic group of adults reached us. A man, who I hoped was her father, yanked her into his arms. He held her rocking her back and forth. He locked eyes with me. His voice shook with emotion, "Thank you Luna! Thank you!" He looked at his daughter, "Elouise, what were you thinking?" She just cried and clung to him. He stood and took her to the pack hospital.

Lucas took off his shirt and handed it to me. I put it on and checked out his abs. Why was he so dang lickable? Lucas looked me up and down. He told me, "I have to go make sure she's ok." I nodded, "I understand. I'm just going to go shower. I'll be back out to meet everyone when I'm cleaned up."

He pulled me to him. His kiss was passionate and demanding. When he pulled back, he admitted, "You scared me. My heart stopped when you took off running to the water. You saved her life. We wouldn't have gotten to her in time. Thank you." I nodded, a little dazed from our kiss.

I headed back up to the house. I showered quickly and searched the drawers and found a hair dryer. Once my hair was dry, I hurriedly walked out of the bathroom in a towel to find something to wear. The smell of chocolate assaulted my senses. I gasped as Lucas grabbed me. He pinned me against the wall. That must be his turn on. Pinning me against the wall. He buried his face in my neck. He growled, "All those unmated wolves saw you when you ripped off your dress. Fuck.... I need you. I need to claim you, Emmaline."

I was convinced there was a wet spot on his jeans because his words were making me pant with need. I wanted to point out the dress would've weighed me down. I couldn't keep it on for crap's sake. Before I could say anything, Lucas whispered in my ear, "I can smell your arousal. It's killing me, baby girl." I pulled his head back so I could see him. I kissed him. There was only a towel and his pants between us.

I had never wanted anything more in my life than I wanted him at this moment. I barely recognized my voice when I huskily replied, "Well, we can't have you dying now can we." He froze and asked, "What do you mean? Do you mean..." I told him, "I want you Lucas, please." He growled, "F---k the barbecue." He threw me onto the bed.

He hovered over me. His lips were back on mine. His hand pinched my n****e. I moaned as my hips started moving on their own accord. Suddenly his lips were off mine. He turned towards the door and snarled. It was an angry and yet somehow possessive sound. My eyes went wide. He turned back to me and nipped my ear. He gently said, "Don't worry about that, little mate. It's taken care of."

Before I could ask, his mouth sucked on my n****e. Good god... my hips were really in a groove now against his. I could feel the bulge in his pants growing. I was getting worried he was going to bust the zipper if he didn't take them off.

As if he heard me, he stood and stripped them off. He parted my legs. I asked, "What..." It was all I got to say before his tongue was on me. I gasped as a delicious tingling started within me. After what felt like seconds, stars were going off behind my eyes, I screamed, "LUCAS!"

He chuckled. The vibrations from his laugh were about to send me off the bed. He brought his arms around my legs, firmly holding me in place. He asked, "Was that your first orgasm, little mate?" I retorted, "I have ngers. They've never felt like that before though." His eyes went black for a second. He told me, "Sometime, you're going to show me how you get yourself off, baby girl." I found that oddly exciting.

I felt his finger circling my entrance. I bucked against his hand. He slowly entered me. I moaned and started to move my hips again. He bit the inside of my leg, teasing me. "My little mate is so eager. I like it." He inserted another finger. I cried out, "LUCAS, PLEASE!" I wasn't really sure what I was asking him to do.

He seemed to know though. He explained, "You are really tight, baby girl. I'm not small by any means. I need to make sure you're nice and warmed up for me. Ok? Just trust me, I'll take care of you." I nodded. Of course, I trusted him. We were naked together. That would not be the case if I didn't trust him. I said aloud, "I trust you."

Lucas seemed to be elated with my words. He gave me four orgasms before his tongue left me. He hovered above me with love in his eyes. I felt the tip of him at my entrance. He studied me before saying, "Are you sure?" I nodded, "Yes." He told me, "This will hurt for a second, but after that, it won't hurt anymore. I'll make it feel even better than it did with my fingers, ok?" I whimpered, "Please, I need you." He smiled and slowly entered me.

I gasped at the feeling. He was barely inside me, and I could feel all the pieces of my heart falling into place. Like he was what had been missing from me. He paused then pushed further into me and I winced. It stung. Lucas instantly apologized, "I'm sorry. This is the only time it will hurt. I've got you, baby girl. I've got you." The pain quickly subsided.

I nodded to him. Once he was all the way in, he smiled. He smugly stated, "You can take all of me. We are going to have so much fun together in bed." With that he pulled halfway out of me then slid back in. I gasped at the sensation. Lucas was right. This was better than his fingers.

He kept a steady pace. I felt something building. Words tumbled out of my mouth, "Oh... god... Lucas... Faster... Please..." He growled and sped up. Whatever he was hitting inside me tingled with pleasure with each thrust he made. He asked, "Do you like that? Is that what you want?"

I gripped his back, not caring that my nails were digging into his skin. I screamed, "Yes, please! Don't stop Lucas, please. It... I'm... AHHH!" I barely registered his teeth elongating. He bit down on my neck. I think I went up to heaven and back at the pleasure I felt. I wished I could give him the same sensation.

My hands started to glow. The light from my hands went into Lucas. Oh no... What was that? What did I do? Lucas growled then groaned, "F---k, Emmaline! JESUS CHRIST!" he pounded into me.

I heard a bunch of howls outside. Oh crap... What did I do now? I worriedly asked, "Lucas, are you ok? I..." He cut me off, by kissing me. When he pulled back, he assured me, "I am more than ok. That was amazing." I wanted to say something because it was obvious he didn't notice the light thing I did. I should probably tell him, but I don't know what it was. Or how to explain it. I still tried, "I heard a lot of howls... Did I hurt you? Do they feel your pain?" He laughed admitting, "They howled because they felt your link to our pack. They howled because their Luna is marked."

Iushed, stammering, "So... they all know what we just did?" Lucas kissed me. He said, "They do, but this is normal for us. There's no need to be embarrassed." He sighed adding, "We should go join them." I didn't want to do that just yet. I wanted to snuggle. Lucas slid out of me. I winced at the sensation. I was a little sore. It also felt like something was missing now.

I countered his proposal, "Or we could stay in bed." Lucas growled, "Baby girl, I will keep you in bed all day soon, but you will be sore. This was your first time." I grabbed his hand and pulled him back to me. I pleaded with him, "I don't care. It feels like there's something missing now that you're not inside me anymore." He growled then crashed his lips to mine.

He rolled onto his back. He told me, "I'm going to teach you to ride me." He guided my hips down his length. I closed my eyes in ecstasy. He was so far inside me; it was the most amazing feeling. I opened my eyes to see him smirking at me. He sexily asked, "You like that, don't you? The feeling of me deep inside you." I bit my lip nodding, "Yes, it feels amazing Lucas."

He guided my hips to slide up and down his length. I caught my rhythm eventually. I put my hands on his chest scratching his stomach lightly. He growled and started to jerk his hips up with mine. I moaned, "Lucas." I started to move faster. Lucas cursed, "s---t, Emmaline!" His fingers went between my legs. He gritted his teeth, "I'm close. I need you to come with me." He started to stroke my clit. I instructed him, "Pinch it lightly, please." He smiled and did what I said.

I screamed, "Oh... yes... just like that... LUCAS!" I came. He groaned as his legs stiffened underneath me. I collapsed on top of him, breathing hard. Lucas chuckled, "That was so hot when you told me how to touch you." I buried my head in his neck. He gently pulled me off him. We stayed there for a few moments.

Lucas gently said, "Let's get you in the tub." He drew a bath, and he got in. He guided me so that my back was against his chest between his legs. He kissed the side of my head. He told me, "You're so perfect. I can't ever let you go, Emmaline." I smiled at him. The sense of home and belonging slammed into me. Marking was forever with mates.

I assured him, "I don't want to be anywhere else. You feel like home to me, and I haven't felt like I was home in a long time." He wrapped his arms around me. We stayed in the tub for a while. I could feel him getting hard behind me. I smirked, deciding to take advantage of that.

I turned and nibbled his neck. Lucas weakly protested, "Emmaline, we shouldn't... You need to take it easy." I nibbled his ear, "Doing what you should do is rarely fun. Besides, I haven't met Dominic yet." His eyes ached with surprise. He told me, "You will meet him, just not tonight. He needs to claim you too. He came out briefly when I marked you." I pouted, "Alright."

I realized I hadn't seen my mark yet. I got excited and jumped out of the tub. Lucas laughed asking, "Where did you go, baby girl?" I called over my shoulder, "I want to see what my mark looks like." I grabbed a towel and wrapped it around me. I faced the mirror and turned my head. I loved it. I didn't have a wolf like I had seen on Liz's neck or Chelsea's. I had Lucas's name in small letters that were black with the bite marks around it. I smiled and touched it. Lucas came up behind me. We both stared in shock as the ink turned from black to blue then green. It faded back to blue and pulsed for a second before going back to black.

Lucas stared at my neck. I squealed, "That's so cool! It's really pretty, and it changes colors." Lucas kissed my mark. I shivered as desire lled me. Lucas teased, "You know there are other things I can do to keep you satisfied all night long." I teased him right back, "Well, you are an Alpha male. I wouldn't want to upset your apple cart. I guess I just have to let you have your wicked way with me." He growled and carried me to the bed.

His tongue was on me until I literally passed out from the orgasmic haze I was in. When I woke up, I was briefly confused at my surroundings. I was trapped in Lucas' vice grip in the most comfortable bed. I looked at the clock stunned to see it was past nine in the morning. I couldn't remember the last time I'd slept this late.

I turned to face Lucas. His sleepy eyes met mine. He asked, "How are you feeling?" I stretched, discovering I was pretty sore. I was in a bad way though. I admitted, "A little sore, but I don't mind it." Lucas smiled and kissed my forehead. He nuzzled me, "I should've been more careful with you, but you, my naughty little minx, drove me wild." I was oddly proud about that fact. I told him, "I'd do the same thing again. I don't regret a thing about it. Last night was perfect." He smiled and kissed me.

When he pulled back, he told me seriously, "It was perfect. You are my everything." The smile on my face seemed to be permanent. I felt little tlets in my chest at his words. I felt his sheets. I told him, "This bed is amazing. I haven't slept on a bed in years, but my bed back home wasn't even close to being this comfy." Lucas frowned, "Have you lived in a tent since you were thirteen?" I shook my head and whispered, "No, I had to learn I needed the tent. At rst, I just had a sleeping bag; it was a learning experience." He growled, "I hate your parents for what they did to you."

I sighed and decided to give him a piece of the puzzle. I admitted, "Parent. My biological father didn't have a part in it. I don't know who he is, and I don't know if he knows who I am." Lucas looking into my eyes. He stated, "It could help you try to find him, if you wanted. Whenever you're ready to share your whole story with me, I will be there for you." I winced, "It's hard for me to share. I don't want you to get hurt. Or go looking for trouble." Lucas frowned. He got out of bed.

I took in his every feature. Lucas cleared his throat, "I am pretty hard to take down, baby girl." I quietly said, "So is he." Werewolves' hearing must be next level because Lucas suddenly growled. He was back on top of me in a ash. He growled, "Who is he?" I sighed, "I guess I should call him my stepfather. I thought he was my dad until I turned thirteen. Apparently, he was under the same impression. When he found out I wasn't his... well, you can guess how well it went over."

Lucas was stunned. He carefully responded, "Baby girl... are you saying that you were emancipated because you weren't his biological daughter? That's... a judge wouldn't grant that." I sighed, "I don't know why the judge granted it, but I'm guessing it's because my stepfather is a powerful man. I didn't know until he gave me the document, forged with my signature along with both his and my Mom's. He said he gave her a choice, and she chose." I started to cry admitting, "She didn't pick me. I don't know why that still hurts, but it does."

Lucas growled and held me to him. He comforted me, "I'm so sorry that happened to you. You are safe here, and I will kill anyone who tries to hurt you." He wiped my tears away and rocked me back and forth. A knock sounded, annoying Lucas.

Lucas growled, "What?" Dylan asked, "Is everyone decent?" I shrieked and grabbed Dusty's hoodie. I threw it on as Lucas grabbed a pair of shorts. He opened the door. He greeted, "Hello, Dylan. Did you forget about linking being a thing you can do?" Dylan came in smiling. He told Lucas, "Of course not. A certain naughty Alpha has his blocked out. The pups are clamoring for their first swim lesson with the Luna. I figured since you ditched the barbecue to be buried inside Emmaline, you might have forgotten to mention to her that you told them all she'd be giving them swim lessons." I turned bright red. Lucas smiled at me then growled.

He yelled, "Whose hoodie is that?" I looked down, even now that I'd stopped growling Dusty's double extra-large hoodie went down to my mid-thigh. I answered "My brothers. My mom packed my bag that day they kicked me out before I got home from school. She threw in this hoodie and one of my other brother's t-shirt's in there. It got ruined in the first rogue attack. I eventually managed to get the blood out of it. So, I still have the scraps." Understanding came into Lucas' eyes. Dylan looked moderately horrified and sad.

Lucas crossed the room and hugged me. He asked, "Do you want to talk to them again, your siblings? I can reach out to them quietly." I shook my head, "You can't. Their dad would not me." Lucas frowned, "Why would that matter? I know you think he's powerful, but Emmaline they are your siblings. They must be worried about you. I worry about Lacy every day." I looked into his eyes again like an i****. I answered him, "Because their dad wants me dead. There's a bounty on my head. Or there was three and half years ago."

Dylan growled while Lucas... Honest to God roared, "HE PUT A BOUNTY OUT ON A THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD KID?! I'LL F*****g KILL HIM!" I put both hands on his chest. I assured him, "They aren't looking for Emmaline Richards. It's ok." He snapped his gaze back to me. He surmised, "So, you did change your name. I wondered. What is your birth name?" I put my head on his chest.

I whispered, "I can't.... Lucas... Not yet... It hurts to say it. It's legally changed my name is Emmaline now." He held me and consoled, "Shhh, it's ok baby girl." He ran his hand on the back of my head stroking my hair. He told me, "We will keep you safe here. You are safe now." I admitted, "I know."

Dylan cleared his throat, "You guys keep making be the buzzkill. The pups are waiting though." Lucas pulled back from our embrace. He told me, "There are swimsuits for you in the closet." I frowned, "I only have one suit." Lucas smiled "I might have had some purchased for you." I smiled, "Well you shouldn't have done that, you silly wolf."

Dylan snorted, "Yeah you silly wolf you. He's so very silly, Emmaline." Lucas smiled. He told me, "I'm going to spoil you." I laughed, "You gave me a mattress. I'm already spoiled." Dylan's jaw dropped. Lucas cleared his throat, "Yes, well... I'm going to keep spoiling you."

I laughed and skipped to the closet. I turned on the light and gasped. I yelled, "LUCAS LYONS! What did you do?" The entire closet was full of clothes. Both casual and fancy. There were tennis shoes, lip ops, high heels, sandals, and wedges. I gasped and ran over to the jewelry. It was so shiny and pretty. Lucas laughed at me. Dylan looked at him like he was missing something.

Lucas asked, "Do you like it? You can replace anything you don't like." I looked around, subtly wiping tears from my eyes. I told him, "It's amazing. The jewelry is so shiny and beautiful. I want to spend all day going through it. You didn't have to do this Lucas; I just need you." He wrapped his arms around me and disagreed with me, "I did have to do this. You are my mate, and your lack of clothes angered me. I want you to have everything, and if it's in my power I'm going to give it to you. I can afford the clothes. I'm very well off, financially. WE are well off. I'm going to take care of you now Emmaline."

He was too good to be true. David didn't even care about my mom a fraction as much as Lucas cared for me. David did love my mom in his way, but if he did something like this for her it would be about status. It was a little scary how quickly those deep feelings were happening between us, but I was going to embrace it.

Lucas opened the drawer that had the swimsuits. I squealed and yanked out an Athleta swimsuit. It was a one piece with multiple shades of blue. I whispered, "Lucas, this is one of the best swimsuit competition brands!" He smiled, "Nothing but the best for my baby girl. You seem to like blue and green, so I got you those colors." I smiled, "Blue is my favorite color, green is a close second. What's yours?" Lucas answered, "Red."

Dylan cleared his throat, "Sorry to interrupt your hallmark moment, but... Everyone needs to get a move on. You two also need to stop making me Beta Buzzkill. I'm the funny one." I laughed while Lucas glared at him. Lucas gave me a kiss that was full of promise for later then left me to change. I threw on my new swimsuit and ran down to the lake.

There were ten kids with their parents waiting. I quickly greeted them, "Good morning! I'm Emmaline. I heard you all want to learn how to swim." They nodded. I spoke to the parents, "Let's go ahead and get into the water with them."

Everyone quickly followed instructions. I worked with them in groups. I had some on the dock learning how to hold on and climb out. Then for fun had them jump into the water to their parents. I had their parents immediately turn them around once they surfaced to look for the dock. This helped them learn if they needed to hang onto something it was right there. I had another group working on eating on their backs.

After about an hour, I called for everyone to get out. I told them, "That was a good first lesson! One thing to remember is the water is something you should respect. It can be great fun for us, but it can also cause us to panic if we let it. Always remember if you get tired don't panic. What do you do?" The kids all said, "Look for a stable place to hold onto." I nodded, "Good job guys!" They all squealed, "Thanks, Luna!" They took off. Their parents thanked me and ran after their kids. I took some extra time for myself, and just sat by the water listening to it. Water always had a calming effect on me.

I sensed someone near me. I turned around and barely withheld my groan of annoyance. Christy was glaring at me. I greeted her, "Good morning, Christy." She sneered, "Is it? I think it's started being bad since you showed your face in this town." I retorted, "You've been having bad mornings for over a year? That's unfortunate." Christy countered, "No, since your school burned down." I shrugged, "I've been working at AI's for over a year. My face has been shown in this town well before Red Run burned down." Christy growled at me, "You're ruining Lucas!" I stared at her in shock.

I asked, "How? Because he's not having s*x with you anymore?" She gaped then shrieked, "YOU KNOW? About me and Lucas?" I nodded, "Obviously, I know. Did you not hear what I just said? I thought werewolves had great hearing." She growled again, "He killed three werewolves because OF YOU!" I frowned asking, "What are you talking about?" She smiled as if she'd just won a prize. She mocked me, "Oh, so you don't know that Ms. Know it all?" I said nothing. I wouldn't give her the satisfaction.

She continued, "The day Lucas met you some guys apparently manhandled you. You're such a little slut, you probably asked for it. Lucas, being the man he is, wouldn't stand for them putting their hands on you. Did you lie to him and tell him it was against your will? He killed those men for touching you."

The blood drained from my face. Not from her calling me a slut, but because she had to be talking about Ralph, Jerry, and Simon. Lucas killed them? The memory of the words he spoke, saying he'd kill anyone who hurt me rushed to mind.

Christy, thinking she had me, softly warned, "See? You need to leave, Emmaline. This will only get worse. You're not the first to try to ruin him. I got rid of her too." I frowned. Who the hell was she talking about? Did Lucas have another mate before me?

I grabbed her hand to try to see if I could get a picture of who she meant. I briefly got a flash of Lacy. That had to be wrong though. Lucas's sister wouldn't try to hurt him. Plus, he missed her. Christy yanked her hand away from me. She warned, "Leave, Emmaline or you will regret it." She walked away. She was sadly mistaken if she thought she scared me. David was far scarier than she was.

I numbly went to go find Lucas. I found him in his office with Dylan. Initially, he smiled when he saw me. It quickly turned to a frown. He asked me, "Baby girl, what's wrong?" I looked around the room and only saw Dylan in here. It seemed safe to talk since they were alone.

My voice came out very strange sounding, "Did you really kill Ralph, Jerry, and Simon because of me?" Both their jaws dropped. Their lack of denial told me it was true. I didn't know how to deal with the odd sensation of warmth I felt. That had to make me a bad person. I was feeling comforted that Lucas cared enough about me to do that. That wasn't normal, but when had I been normal?