

Chapter 214

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I open my mouth to protest, but my wolf has other ideas apparently. Another wave of pain and nausea rolls over me and I curl into Ryker. 1

"Why does it hurt so bad? And why the hell is it so slow?" I cry into his bare chest taking a deep breath in, letting his scent act like a balm for the pain. As soon as the pain is gone my raging lust for my mate is back. What the f*ck is this all about. I'm giving myself emotional whiplash, but I can't seem to control it either. I scratch my nails down his chest and he growls again just before he pins my hands behind my back.

"I definitely like this side of you and I will throw you up against the nearest tree as soon as this is all over now that I know I can't hurt you all bets are off, but we..." He grunts as I rub my hips against his, "Need to get you through this shift." He's panting now.

"What if this will speed things up?" I arch back so my boobs are on full display for him. I need him to touch me, kiss me, f*ck me, anything. I am wound so tight I think I might explode. "Please, it's helping, I promise." 2

He grunts again before lifting me up and taking one of my n*pples into his mouth roughly. I cry out, but the pain feels so good. I secure my feet behind his back and hands on his shoulder so he can use his own on me. 1

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"F*ck, Kennedy," He switches to give attention to the other n*pple. "You are so f*cking perfect." He mumbles around his mouthful of my flesh. I start grinding my hips into his, feeling the steel rod pressed perfectly on my cl*t. 1

"I need more, please Ryker, lay me down, I need you inside me. Now!" I am sweating and slippery and he is having a hard time holding me, but everything he is doing is keeping the pain away. 1

"Are you sure, Lamb?" He asks kneeling.

"Why do you keep asking me that?" I breathe out. "I am yours, to care for and to love and to f*ck stupid when I need you." He laughs as I pull him to me in another bruising kiss. "Now make good on your promise to not hold back." I look into his eyes, pleading for him to give me all of him right now. 2

He grunts loud and low just before slamming into me. His full body weight pressing me into the damp earth. I can already feel my climax buzzing low in my belly. I don't stand a chance of holding it back right now. 1

"You feel so amazing, I'm close, don't stop." I beg for him to keep up this unnatural pace. The flutters become stronger and as I feel the first wave of my orgasm shoot through me, I also feel a sharp pain in my lips, then taste blood. I open my mouth to scream out in pleasure and pain, but my body takes over and my mouth is on Ryker's neck. He cries out and I can feel him release into me. We both pant and pulse riding wave after never ending wave of the best climax of my life. 1

"Holy f*cking sh*t!" Ryker presses his forehead to mine. "What did

you do to me?" 1

"I don't know but are you okay?" I ask, trying to get my breathing under control. "I think I bit you, but I'm not sure. I think I bit my own lip too, it's bleeding." 2

He pulls back to look at me. Running his thumb over my lower lip. He looks concerned for just a second than my favorite smile blazes across his face.

"I think you marked me, baby. Alpha can feel her, your wolf. He can't talk to her yet, which is strange. But, you have never done anything the traditional way." He leans in and gives me a gentle kiss and tries to pull out of me, but winces. 3

"Are you alright?" I reach for him, but he stops me. 1

"I seem to be stuck." He laughs. "Well, at this rate we should be expecting a pup sooner rather than later." 1

I giggle and he grunts again. "Oh! I'm sorry, does it hurt?" 1

"Nope. Not even a little bit. In fact if you keep giggling like that I might come again." 1

I laugh and move my hips slowly in a circle, I feel a challenge in his statement and every time I move, small little sparks of my orgasm flicker through me, the waves are not completely done. "Is this what it's like to be in heat? I already can't get enough of you." 1

"Umm...That...uh...is a question...mmm...for my mom and sister...F*ck! Yes. Keep going baby, you're so tight for me, I can feel you squeezing me so good."

I dig my heels into his ass and press my hands into the dirt to try and leverage myself to be able to press harder into him. I am so sensitive, it all feels so good. The pressure starts to build again. These are so quick but explosive.

Ryker grabs my thighs and starts to hammer into me mumbling gibberish as he throws both of us over the edge again. Sweaty and disgusting from the forest floor, we curl up together out of breath, but completely satisfied. 

"How much longer until she lets me shift?" I whisper as Ryker's arms tighten around me.

"I'm not sure, but I know when pups shift for the first time it can take a while. I'm curious to know why she had you mark and mate with me bore your shift. I actually have a lot of questions, but you seem to have scrambled my brain." 

I smile. "Do you think anyone is trying to find us?"

"Uh, no. I'm pretty sure the entire pack knows where we are and what we are up to. You are not quiet, Lamb. No one is going to bother us right now." He kisses my cheek as I feel a wave of heat rush over me.

"Ryker. It's happening again." I take a deep breath.

"It's okay, don't fight her. She needs to teach your body how to change from one form to the next. It becomes muscle memory after a while, but the first couple times are rough because it's new." 

I can feel my skin get itchy and prickly and my joints are starting to

pop. I'm afraid, but I try to keep my focus on staying relaxed and giving her control. Soon more popping and aching, then my whole head feels like it's in a vice and everything starts to vibrate. I push to my hands and knees shakily. My head twists side to side, more popping and snapping then a blinding pain and white light and I can't do a thing. 

 Miss L 

Thank you so much for reading. All constructive comments and gems are appreciated. I can't interact here. If you would like to join in the conversation you can find me on the socials. Miss. L. Writes.... 

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