

Chapter 41: New Life

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Warren

Once again I wake with the scent of cinnamon and nutmeg in my nose and a raging hard on pressed against the soft, fleshy backside of my mate.

In my half-asleep state, I check the time and see that it's mid-afternoon. We've slept through the day once again.

I begin to rub my hands up and down Yara's bare thigh, moving to her flat stomach and up to her breasts. I knew I'd love the feel of her soft body. She fits against me perfectly and something about her softness feels like silk sliding over my rough and scarred skin.

I smile as her body begins to respond to me in her sleep. Her backside pressing against me, making my hard length wedge between her butt cheeks. I grit my teeth against my desperate desire to slide inside her. I want us to have our time, our moment, and I want it to be soon, but I know now isn't that time. I need to call Alpha Harold and let him know I have his pack members. Maybe then he'll stop attacking me.

But that can wait. Right now, I want to wake my mate up in a pleasurable way. I cup her breast, gently teasing her nipple into a hard peak before moving to the next one. She begins to moan softly and I press my lips against her shoulder.

"Warren." She breathes my name on a moan and it's the sexiest fucking thing I've ever heard. Her hand slides over my hip and she

pulls me tighter against her.

"Did you need something, little mate?" I whisper in her ear.

She nods, her hand gripping my ass cheek tightly.

"I know what you need, but we don't have time for that right now. I'm hoping later we can finally finish what we've started, but for now, let me ease that ache for you."

She nods again and I lean back, nudging her to lay on her back. When she does, she looks up at me with her soft green eyes.

I look down her body, my eyes following my hands as they caress her soft, unscarred skin. When my hand gets to the apex of her thighs I look back up at her. "Open your legs for me. Let me touch you."

She does, spreading her legs so I can slide my fingers through her soaking wet heat.

I growl as my cock twitches at the feel of her. She feels and smells even better than I imagined.

"I want to touch you, too," her sweet voice says.

I shift my body, giving her access to my aching cock. Her hand wraps around me and this time it's me who moans.

I lean in, taking her mouth in a gentle kiss as I start moving my fingers in circles around her clit. When she begins to moan, I lift my head, watching her face as I slide a finger inside her. Her mouth drops open and her back arches as I stroke her tight pussy slowly, letting her get use to the feel of my finger inside her.

Her grip on my hard length tightens as she moans.

"Your hand feels really good, baby," I tell her.

"So does yours," she says breathily.

I lean in, sucking her nipple into my mouth, licking and sucking until I feel her inner walls beginning to flutter around my finger. I pull off of her, watching her again as I slide a second finger into her wet heat.

Her eyes flash open and she looks at me, her green eyes almost completely grey now and getting darker with her desire. I'm sure my own eyes are nearly black. Her hand feels so good that it's all I can do to not come before I bring her over the edge. If her hand feels this good, I can't imagine what it will feel like to finally be inside her. But she's so fucking tight that I'll need to be careful, so I don't tear her.

"I love watching as I bring you pleasure. Are you going to come on my fingers, beautiful?" I ask.

"Yes," she gasps as I press the heel of my hand against her clit. "Yes!" she says more loudly.

"Good. I'm going to come too," I say, watching as her eyes roll back and her hand begins stroking me faster. I take her hint and begin moving my fingers in and out of her more quickly, gently stretching her as I do.

When I feel her getting close, I lean in, nipping her chin. "Open your eyes, Yara. I want to see you come undone for me," I growl, right on the cusp of my own orgasm.

She opens her eyes, looking at me as she begins whimpering. When I feel her inner walls begin fluttering, I hook my fingers, stroking her g-spot and pushing her body over the edge.

She cries out as her back arches, but I continue to stroke her, pushing her through her orgasm just as my own orgasm rips through me, my body jerking as my cock spits cum all over her side and onto her stomach and chest.

Slowly, we bring each other back down and when her body finally relaxes, and her hand slides off my cock, I pull my fingers from her pussy and bring them to my mouth, watching her as I lick them clean.

"Mmm, you taste like everything that is delicious about fall."

I see the mischievous flash in her eyes before she takes a finger and swipes it through the cum on her stomach, before sucking her finger into her mouth. I'm rock hard again in an instant.

"Mmm, you taste like everything that is delicious in the forest."

I growl as I take her mouth in a possessive, dominant kiss. Fuck this woman is incredible.

I want to take her again, but I know we both have work, so I pull away, and smile down at her.

"Feel better?" I ask her.

"Yes. You?"

"For now. I'll feel much better once I have my mark on your neck. But

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I refuse to rush that. I'll keep you safe until we have more time. Come on, I'm sure you have just as much work as I do," I say, crawling out of bed and offering her my hand. 1

"Umm," she reaches over and grabs the sheet, pulling it over her body.

I smile, fighting hard not to laugh. I walk over to where she's sitting on the edge of the bed, not looking at me. I can already see the blush darkening on her cheeks.

I lean in, running my nose over her jawbone to her ear. "I've already seen you naked. My fingers were just inside you. My cock was in your hand. And now my cum is all over you. I don't think you need to be embarrassed about being naked in front of me anymore."

I can feel the heat coming off her cheeks, but I stand back, putting my hand out to her, challenging her to be daring and confident. I watch as she fights with herself before practically throwing the sheet off and taking my hand, standing in front of me and lifting her chin.

"You're fucking beautiful," I say, kissing her lightly before leading her into the bathroom.

"We're showering together?" she squeaks.

"Yara, I already bathed you once. Maybe you were half asleep then too, but we've basically already done this. It's not new."

"It's new to me," she mumbles.

Once again, I hold out my hand as I stand in the shower, watching her debate with herself before finally accepting that this is our new life

together. 1

When she gets in, I push her under the water, helping her to rinse out her hair before grabbing the shampoo and beginning to massage it into her hair.

"So what do you have today?" I ask her.

When she doesn't answer, I look down and see her looking at my scarred chest. Now, it's my turn to be embarrassed.

"I know my body is scarred and ugly..."

"No, it's not," she says, her fingers beginning to trace the scars across my chest, arms, and stomach. "It's a testament to how strong you are, what an incredible fighter you are. You must think I'm weak. I barely have any scars on my body, and none from battle," she says, looking up at me.

"I already told you, I love your body. I love how soft you feel against my hard, rough skin. I worry that you'll find my skin too abrasive against yours." I lean down, making sure my eyes are at her level. "And you are anything but weak, Yara. Your strengths are different than mine, but that's what makes us great together."

"I don't find your skin abrasive. It's invigorating. It makes me feel alive in a way I've never felt before," she says, making me smile.

"And your skin feels like silk flowing over my skin, soft and gentle, soothing my rough edges. So see, we're perfect together."

I push her head under the water, rinsing it out before taking her face

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in my hands. "We're made for each other," I say before leaning in to kiss her softly, but firmly, letting her know I mean what I'm saying.

"I guess so," she says when I pull away. She grabs the soap and continues to run her hands over my body as she bathes me.

"Now, what did you have going on today?" I ask her again.

"I need to check in on Piper, Laney, and the other warrior. Do we know anything about him?" she asks.

"No, not yet. I can ask Laney if he's one that we should keep. Make sure you have warriors with you when you go into his room. I don't want another incident like we had with the Beta."

"What about you? What is Alpha Warren doing today?" she asks, smiling up at me. I lean down and kiss her nose.

"I need to call Alpha Harold. I need to let him know that I have his pack members and see if he is willing to take them back. If he is, we need to figure out a way to do that where both of us feel safe that the other won't attack."

"Sounds like both of us have a busy day ahead of us. Are we expecting an attack?"

"I'm always prepared for one, but hopefully, my call to Alpha Harold will stop any attack from him, Thomas is dead, Brady may or may not be ready to attack again, but Quinton is still out there and so is Simon."

When we step out of the shower, we get dried off and start getting

+20 BONUS

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dressed for the day. I stop, looking at my mate and I realize that this really is our new life together and I'm loving every second of it.

 Cooper  Author

A bit of spice to start your day...

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