

## The Alpha's Slave Mate Chapter 33

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Daphne's Point of View

Waking up the next morning I find my self tangled in Caleb's arms. The feeling is nice, but I have started to put up a wall between us. My emotions are a mess. After last night I just need some space. I ease out of Caleb's hold and edge myself off the bed. I do not want to wake Caleb; I need to get out and run. I need to clear my head. No lessons, no training, no mate business just me, my wolf, and the woods. Successfully making it off the bed, I hurry to the closet and find my old sweats and tee shirt. I throw them on and grab my tennis shoes and head to the door. I ease it open and look back at Caleb pleased that I am making it out without waking him up.

I head out the front door and sit on the steps to put my shoes on. It is early in the morning and the sun has not begun to rise yet, but the sky is lightening up in color making everything visible.

There is a crisp feeling to the air, and I know that winter will be here soon.

With my shoes on I take off jogging towards the training grounds. I feel like I know the area relatively well that I can get back after a short run. My wolf is itching to be free. She needs to stretch her legs and be free for a while. °

Past the training grounds I finally hit the tree line. I inhale the scent of the crisp air, turning leaves, moss, and sap of the trees. I undress quickly and shift, enjoying the breeze ruffling my coat. I take a moment to really stretch. I have been neglecting my wolf lately, and she is overjoyed that she is out and in the woods. We have not been running lately, and the only time she has been out has been during training. I start my run staying close to the tree line so that I can find my way back. For a moment I miss the river that ran through the woods by my old house. I recall the deer and hope that she is alive and well.

Since Caleb's home is higher on the mountains this terrain is rockier than what I am used to. It is still beautiful in its own way. I marvel at the new dips in the ground, the rock formations, the different types of plants, and even the difference in fellow wildlife.

My body is not the only thing running this morning, my brain refuses to shut off. I know that Caleb is a busy man, I mean he is an Alpha. I just thought that we would spend more time together. I remember the way he talked about his parents and the love they had. I wonder if he and I will ever get to that point. I know that we have a good physical

connection, and when he touches me it is like rivers of lightening flow through my body. I know that I respect his leadership style, and I like that he is kind.

I am grateful for my new life, and grateful to Caleb for providing it for me.

I love learning new things and learning about werewolf etiquette and our history. I even enjoy training, although I was embarrassed at first, I do know that I am learning quickly. Is Caleb embarrassed by me? I do not want to appear to be ungrateful for everything that he has provided but I thought that as his mate we would be getting to know each other more. Maybe this is just the way things are done? I am starting to frustrate myself with all these questions that I do not have answers to.

I thought about talking to Hannah about it, but I am too embarrassed. °

Frustrated more than ever I head back towards my clothes. The sun is really starting to rise, and I realize that I have been running longer than I realize. My muscles feel great after the run though, and I hurry and get dressed after shifting. I decide to walk back to the house, enjoying the after euphoria that always happens with a run. As I am passing the training grounds, I can see that the younger pups are already preparing for their training today. I cannot help but smile at their rowdiness. Rounding the corner, I can see Caleb is pacing on the stairs to the house. There is a collection of warriors standing below him. Theo is off to his right and when he looks up, he catches my eye. Theo quickly reaches over and turns Caleb so that he is looking straight at me.

It is like Caleb is frozen in place he is just staring at me like he has seen a ghost. Looking at him I can tell his hair is disheveled and his shirt is inside out. I have never seen him look so sloppy. As if he is awoken from some trance, he jumps off the side of the stairs running through the rose garden and pulls me into a hug.

“I am so sorry, I thought you left me. I woke up and you were just gone. I did not know what happened we were going to look for you.” Caleb’s words come out in a rush. He is squeezing me so tight it is hard to breathe. I have to tap his shoulder to get him to loosen up his grip so that I can breathe.

“Caleb I am fine; I just went for a run.” Although he has loosened his grip on me, he is still hugging me close to his chest. I can hear his heart pounding and I feel guilty that I scared him. I am suddenly aware that we have a large audience, and I finally look over and see that Caleb has amassed a group of Warriors as a search party. My face flames knowing that I caused this disturbance. “I am sorry I did not think that it would be such a big deal, my wolf just needed to run.” I feel like I need to explain myself. °

Caleb finally releases his hold on me and reaches under my chin to tilt my head up, so I am looking him in the eyes. “Daphne you do not have to apologize for going for a run, but next time please leave a note or something that way I know where you are.” Caleb’s words are soft, and a new wave of guilt washes over me. I nod my head in agreement.

with him. Caleb dismisses the warriors and we head inside so that I can shower and have breakfast. ‘

I let Caleb know that I am going to go shower and! head up to the room. I feel bad for worrying him. I kind of like that he is a little overprotective of me, and I hope that this is a positive sign for our future. I love the shower that is attached to our room. It is a shower with tiles that appear almost stone like, dual shower heads make it feel like you are under a waterfall. The adjustable shower heads ensure that you can hit any sore spot on your body. Caleb explained that he installed a large tankless water heater, so it is almost impossible for us to run out of hot water. This is probably my favorite luxury that I could have never imagined before. I take my time letting the hot water relax my muscles, especially in my lower back.

After I am fully relaxed and feeling great, I step out, dry off, and get ready for the day. I choose to throw on some jeans, with a short blue top and throw a flannel long sleeve over the top. I tie my hair back in a low ponytail, give myself a once over in the mirror and head down to the kitchen. Walking down the steps I am already thinking about making myself some eggs with cheese, and toast before Theo shows up for more history lessons. I am surprised to find Caleb in the kitchen when I get there.

“Hey, I thought you would be in training already, or in meetings.” Caleb stops flipping eggs and looks over at me flashing me a smile.

“I handled most of my business yesterday, and Theo is going to handle most of it today. I figured that you and I have not gotten to spend time together lately, and I was hoping that we could spend some of today together if you want.” Caleb’s voice wavers at the end and his uncertainty is causing cracks in the wall I had built between us. Caleb is standing there waiting for my answer, looking vulnerable and the wall breaks even more.

“I would like that. What did you have in mind?” Caleb flashes me a boyish smile that melts my heart.

“Well for starters I cooked us up some breakfast. Then I figured we would do whatever you want to do. I know that you have been training and learning these past couple of weeks, so I figure you need a day to do some fun stuff.” I am touched by Caleb’s words. I realize that he has been mindful of how busy the last couple of weeks has been for me and I am surprised that he is focused on how I am feeling. I have not had much experience with people caring about my emotions.

Caleb sets our plates on the table, and he has prepared a delicious looking breakfast. My mouth is already watering looking at the scrambled eggs with cheese, crisp bacon strips, and perfectly buttered toast. We sit and enjoy breakfast in comfortable silence. I find Caleb looking at me from across the table, and I wonder if there is something on my face. I wipe my face with the napkin hoping that I got it off, but I still find him staring at me throughout the meal. °

"Caleb is everything ok? Do I have something on my face?" Caleb seems startled at my questions.

"No Daphne you are beautiful. I was just admiring the fact that you are enjoying my cooking, I am not the best chef." Caleb replies laughing at himself.

"It is very good; I was actually thinking about cheesy eggs after I got out of the shower" I tell Caleb with a little laugh. "I like having protein after a good run."

"Well I am glad that I could make your fantasy come true." Caleb's words spark a familiar fire within me, and I am no longer thinking about breakfast. Instead I am thinking about him taking me here on the table, and my face flushes red with my thoughts. Looking at Caleb it feels like he can read my thoughts and my face flushes even more red.

"So, my dear what would you like to do today?" Caleb's voice is husky, and it helps to relieve some of my embarrassment. I am pretty sure that he was having some kinky thoughts himself. His eyes have that look of fire again and I can feel my heart speeding up. As much as I want to indulge in the carnal pleasure that comes so easily between us, I want to get to know Caleb.

"Um how about we go for a walk and play twenty questions. So, then we can learn about each other, and enjoy the town." I speak the words in a rush, afraid that if we continue staring at each other that we will end up in bed. Losing the opportunity to really know more about each other. Caleb looks at me like he does not understand what I am saying. "Twenty questions is a game, we take turns asking whatever question we want, and the person has to answer honestly." °

Caleb thinks on my words for a moment, claps his hands together and jumps up from the table. "I think this is a great idea." Caleb is grabbing our dishes off the table and rinsing them in the sink. I am almost regretting my choice, seeing how excited Caleb is for this. I am a little apprehensive about the questions he intends to ask. '

Once we finish cleaning up our breakfast mess, we get ready to go out. Caleb goes and changes into a pair of jeans and tee shirt. When he comes back downstairs, I already have my tennis shoes on. We head out the front door, and I am still nervous about the questions Caleb may ask.

"So, who gets to ask the first question?" Caleb seems eager to begin the game, and his childish excitement is contagious.

"How about we play rock, paper, scissors and the winner gets to ask the first question." I am hoping that I can beat him and get to start the game.

Laughing on the front steps of the house, we look like little kids playing. I throw paper, thinking that Caleb will throw rock, he surprises me though by throwing scissors.

“Looks like I win.” Caleb grabs my hand and we walk down the steps. I am still nervous, but him holding my hand is comforting. It is scary knowing that I am opening myself up and being vulnerable, but I am also looking forward to asking him questions.

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Caleb's Point of View

Waking up and realizing that Daphne Was not by my side was one of the scariest moments of my life. After last night I was sure that she had left me. I have gotten used to waking up with her in my arms, not having her there was alien feeling and I hated it. I jumped out of bed mind linking Theo, demanding him and the elite squad of warriors out front now. Theo kept asking what was wrong, but I was too frazzled to answer him.

Rushing out of my room Theo met me before I hit the front door. “Caleb is there a security breach?” Theo is ready for an all-out war. \*

“She is gone.” It is all I can get out reaching for the door handle. Theo stops me, and physically steps in front of me blocking me from leaving the house.

“Stop and explain to me the situation. You look half crazy, and you cannot address our people like this.” Rationally I know that Theo is telling the truth, but in my head at this moment the truth does not matter. The only thing that matters is finding her, making sure she is ok, beginner her to come home. 7 Taking a deep breath, I try to reign in my emotions. “Daphne is gone, I woke up and she was just gone. I need to find her and make sure that she is ok.”

“It is possible that she is already in the training grounds, or simply grabbing coffee in the café. You need to calm down, control your emotions, and we will find her.” Theo's words give me a glimmer of hope. I do feel a little calmer and I feel like I am more in control of myself.

“You are right, but I will not be happy until I know for sure that she is safe.” I do not want to tell Theo about last night. I do not want to tell my best friend, the person that has been with me through every success and tragedy that I am failing my mate. I do not want to reveal to him that I am pretty sure that I am the reason she is gone. I am ashamed with myself. |

With Theo by my side we exit the house. I can not stop pacing on the front steps as Theo speaks to my most experienced warriors. He is telling them that Daphne is missing and that we need to find her. He is covering my ass and telling them that she

could be lost since she is new here. Finally, I address them, explaining that she must be found, but I do not want to scare her.

Aslam explaining that I want them to mind link me immediately with the coordinates once she is found, I feel

Theo tapping on me. I ignore him wrapped up in talking with the warriors, so he grabs me and physically turns me so that I am looking towards the training grounds.

My eyes hone in on her, walking up to the house a questioning look in her eyes. She is here, in one-piece, unharmed walking with a bounce in her step. She takes my breath away and an ocean of emotions is rolling through me faster than I can process them. I am happy, excited and astounded that she is still here. I am also mad that she is walking like nothing is wrong while I am here pacing feeling like my world is collapsing and nothing will ever be the same again. In the end I just need to feel her next to me, I jump down off the steps running to her crushing her in my arms. I am still in disbelief that she is here, she did not leave me.

I am apologizing to her as fast as I can.

She must tap me for me to realize that I am hugging her too tight. I am just elated that she has stayed. I still have time to prove to her that I can be better.

As she explains that she went for a run, I am embarrassed over how much I overreacted. It also astounds me that I know her so little. I dismiss the Warriors, again embarrassed at how worried I was. I cannot stop touching Daphne and hold her hand as we walk in the house.

Daphne lets me know that she is going to go shower, and I have to fight the urge to follow her just so I can be in her presence. Knowing that Daphne expelled a lot of calories while running, I assume that she is going to be hungry soon, so I head to the kitchen. As I pull the egg carton out of the fridge it dawns on me once more how little I know my mate. I do not know if she likes scrambled eggs, poached eggs, fried eggs, or even if she really likes eggs at all. I feel like I should know this kind of thing. As I whisk the eggs, I am hoping that she likes them scrambled with cheese. I throw on some bacon, because who does not like bacon, and make some toast too. I know it is not much but hopefully she will like it. »

Daphne is surprised to see that I made her breakfast, but happy at the same time. It really drives home the fact that I have not been spending time with her. I want to make her happy, so today she gets to choose whatever she wants to do together. I watch her as we eat, pleased that she seems to like breakfast. I enjoy that she has filled out some since coming home and has put on some muscle. It reminds me of how much she is changing.

She is simply stunning in jeans, a short top that keeps playing peek a boo with her stomach, and a flannel over top.

She simply looks like a fall angel, and I can not stop looking at her. Would she believe me if I told her that I still get butterflies every time I look at her? My staring has made her nervous and she wipes at her face as if she had something on it. °

I finally ask her what she wants to do today, and she says that she wants to play a game. I had not heard of twenty questions before but as she explains the game, I am only too happy with her choice. This will be an excellent opportunity to learn more about her, and to bring up our mating ceremony. I love seeing this playful side of Daphne. Her smile is more beautiful than a full moon in spring. I have to fight my desire to pull her upstairs and do wicked things with her body.

I am excited as I am changing to go out with Daphne about the game. I want to know everything about her, the good and the bad. I am a little apprehensive about the questions she may ask but I know that I will answer them truthfully.

Getting downstairs we play a game of rock, paper, scissors to see who will go first. I win, and I am so happy that I get to begin with asking the questions. I grab her hand and we start walking through the town at a lazy pace. :

“Ok so first question, I will go easy on you, I guess. What is your favorite color?” I figure if I start off light, we can get to the heavier stuff soon. We have been in a playful mood so far, and I am

loving the fact that she is smiling.

“I love green; it is absolutely my favorite color. I also like blue, and silver, and sometimes gold.” I love those colors too, so I am pleased with her answer.

“My turn, what is your favorite hobby?” I am a little surprised by Daphne’s question. I have never really had to think of what my hobbies are.

“Hmmm, well I like running, training, and sparring but I am not sure if those can be considered hobbies. I tried painting once and I like it, but I was not very good at it. I would have to say I like gardening. Something about growing plants from baby seeds is exciting to me.” I really do like gardening, but I am still not sure if it is a hobby. I do not have much time to garden, and in the last few years have cut my collection of plants down to a few succulents.

“I am surprised by that a little, but I can see how with your caring nature that you would be good with plants.” I like that Daphne compliments me.

“Alright so what about you and your hobbies? I mean I know that you like to read because you were adamant about bringing your books, and I know that like me you

enjoy running. Besides that, though what else do you like doing for fun?" I hoped that by showing her that I do pay attention to the small stuff that she will begin to realize that I do care, and that I am trying.

"In all truthfulness I don't really know what I like to do outside of that. I would like to dabble in art. I had a small paint set once, but it was taken from me. I have never had time to find things that I enjoy before now. By the way thank you for that, I do appreciate everything that you have done for me." I should have thought about Daphne's past before asking her questions. '

"So, what is your favorite season?" Daphne jumps right into her next question.

"Oh, now that is a hard one because there are things that I like about all of the seasons. If I had to pick one though it would be spring. That is when the woods really start to come alive, the animals wake up from hibernation, and all the new baby sprouts are coming up. Although I think this next summer might be my most favorite time of the year ever." I purposely left my response open; I want to tease her a little bit bring back her smile.

"Why would this next summer be your favorite?" Daphne looks over at me in confusion and I congratulate myself on getting her to ask.

I stop and wrap my arms around her in a loose hug. "Oh sweetheart, it means I get to see your beautiful body in a bikini. I can hardly wait." Daphne flushed and smiled at my comment, and playfully slapped my arm. This was exactly the reaction I was hoping for, even though I spoke the truth. Just imagining Daphne in a cute bikini was enough to have my little soldier standing at full salute. I plant a quick kiss on her forehead before releasing her. I notice we are close to the café and I have a great idea.

"Do you want to see one of my favorite places? It is a little bit of a hike." I am hoping she says yes, and I am pleased when she nods her head. I pull Daphne off the sidewalk, cutting through yards making our way towards the tree line. I lead her through the woods, and we start walking up the incline. The hike is a little tiresome, but I am hoping that she likes the outcome. Finally, we reach the top of the hill, and I lead her even deeper into the woods.

I see Daphne's interest peak as we get closer, I am sure she can hear the water now. Her anticipation is spiking my excitement. When we are close, I turn and stop and tell her to close her eyes. I want to see her reaction when I show her my favorite spot. I can see her apprehension, but she does what I ask and closes her eyes. I lead her carefully through the rest of the trees, into the small clearing. The water is loud now but I want to place Daphne in the best spot before she opens her eyes. '

Once I have everything in place, I finally tell her that she may open her eyes. I love watching her face light up in wonder as she takes in all the beauty. Her eyes flit first to the small waterfall, down the flowing river, to the small pool that it makes.



“I hope the hike was worth it.” I say to her laughing just as she is still taking it all in.

“Caleb this is gorgeous.” I am so pleased that she likes it here.

“This is where I come when the world is just too heavy. I found it when I was running once. Not many people know about this place, so usually it is just me and mother nature. I was hoping that you would like it. I remember when I first seen you in your wolf form, it looked like you really liked the river. I know that this isn’t the same thing, and it is smaller than you are used to, but I was hoping that it could help ease your soul like it does mine.” I have always found peace here, either playing in the small wading pool that trickles down into a small creek and watching the small waterfall crash on the rocks below. Even in winter this spot is a beautiful sight.

Daphne and I take a seat close to water, in perfect view of the waterfall just staring at its beauty. It is comfortable having her here, and I am glad that I brought her. Looking at her peaceful face I am tempted not to say anything about the ceremony, but I know that it must be done. For just a few more moments I just hold her hand, knowing that I may be about to upset her. °

“Daphne, we need to talk.”

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Daphne's Point of View

Caleb had brought me to a beautiful place, it felt magical and I was so relaxed. Until he said those words that instantly spiked my anxiety, made my heartbeat faster than a bullet train, and my mouth go dry.

“Daphne, we need to talk.”

Looking at Caleb's profile, I can see that he is dead serious. I wish I had a time machine, and we could go back to just a little while ago when we were laughing and playing around like little kids. Is this how he is going to tell me that he does not want me anymore, that I am not measuring up as his mate? I try to mentally prepare myself, but honestly if he does not want me anymore, I will be devastated. I shift a little so that I am looking at him dead on, and nod for him to continue.

“I know that you are still learning about the werewolf community, and I have been trying my hardest to give you time.” Caleb stops to clear his throat, and he is very nervous as he continues.

“Since we are a mated pair, we need to set a date for our mating ceremony. I know that it is a big step, and I do not mean to rush you, but this is important to our pack.”

My mind is struggling to process Caleb’s words. I did not expect this. Instead of not wanting me, he wants to show the entire world that I am his. I am pretty sure that I am currently staring at him with my mouth open. I am just shocked that he is so nervous about talking about the mating ceremony.

“I know it may seem sudden to you, and I understand that your life has changed drastically in the last month, but you are my mate Daphne. We have already marked each other.” It suddenly dawns on me that Caleb’s nervousness is causing him to ramble. I am sure that me sitting here dumbfounded is not helping the situation at all. I suddenly spring forward and wrap my arms around him, knocking him backwards in my pursuit of hugging him. For a moment he is stunned and does not react, then he slowly wraps his arms around me and hugs me back.

Finally, I pull away and situate myself so that I am straddling him with him on his back, and me more on my knees. “

Caleb, I thought you were going to tell me that you did not want me anymore. That I was not learning fast enough, and that you could not have me as your mate.” I do not know if it is the magic of this place that is causing me to be more open and vulnerable with Caleb, or the fact that we actually played around earlier. Either way I think that he needs to know how I was feeling.

Caleb lifts his hand to my face and is slowly stroking my cheek. “Daphne, I could never not want you. You were literally made by the Moon Goddess for me. You are my destiny. There is no future without you, life simply would not have any meaning. I could be a million years old and still want you, still crave you, and still desire you.” Caleb lifts his hips slightly and I can feel that he is growing hard.

I blush a little and do not want to admit that I enjoy having the power over him to make him hard. I am trying desperately though to ignore our more carnal desires and finish this conversation. “I know that we fit together physically, but we still do not really know each other.”

“See that is where we disagree to a point.” Caleb is starting to slide the flannel off my shoulders as he continues speaking, and I do not stop his motions. “I know that you are intelligent, a quick learner, and a very determined woman. I know that you have a bold streak within you. I know that you love reading and would like to dabble in art.” Caleb’s hands start wandering under my shirt, but he still continues talking. “I know that you like to run, and you have an amazing relationship with your wolf. I know that you look amazing even in sweatpants.” Caleb unhooks my bra and lifts my shirt and it off in one fell swoop.

I should be embarrassed, but that bold streak that he mentioned is coming out.

Here I am in the middle of a forest, straddling a smoking hot Alpha, half naked and loving every moment of it.

Caleb's hands start caressing my breasts as he continues listing off things, he knows about me. "I know that

I was your first dance partner. I also know that you love the color green, and that I gave you your first piece of jewelry." Caleb is lightly squeezing my nipples, and I can not help but moan out loud with pleasure. He is using both of his hands on my nipples, lightly pinching and pulling them out before swirling them through his fingers. Caleb releases my nipples and undoes the button on my jeans, the top of my pink lace panties are exposed. Caleb returns his attention to my nipples again as he continues. "I know that your first ride in a car was with me. I know that you have been listening to different types of music and have built an eclectic playlist on my computer of songs that you enjoy." Caleb grabs me around the waist and gently but swiftly rolls us over and now he is on his knees, and I am flat on my back.

The grass is soft, and I do not mind the feel of it on my skin. Caleb moves away a little and grabs my foot, taking off my sneaker and then the other one. "I know that you were embarrassed that you had to start training with the younger pups." I struggle to pay attention to his words, a little amazed that he can continue speaking. Caleb leans down grinding his large cock against me, as he leans in close to my ear. "I know that I gave you the first orgasm you ever had, and I will give you many more in our life together." Caleb's words continue to fan the fire of desire coursing through my body. "I know that your kitten is the sweetest in the world and I love how she purrs for me." Caleb slides his hand down my pants, and softly presses my clit through my underwear. I lurch my hips up wanting more, needing more.

Caleb laughs and withdraws his hand. I whimper at the loss of touch. °

Caleb grabs my pants and underwear down off my body. I am not fully naked, in the woods and on display for him. I should feel exposed, but honestly it feels natural. "I know that you are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen." Caleb removes his shirt as he starts talking again. He is the most gorgeous man I have ever laid eyes on. I love his muscles, his tan skin, his kind eyes, and his beautiful hair. I reach up and wrap my arms around his neck pulling him down on top of me, loving the feel of his warm chest against my skin. °

Caleb chuckles and starts kissing my neck. I arch my back up needing to feel him more. "Oh, not yet love, it is your turn now." I am confused by his words, my turn for what? I look at Caleb, and he sees the question in my eyes. Caleb has a mischievous grin on his face, and it makes him look a little like a scoundrel. "I can not let you off that easy, after all you are the one that wanted to play games today. It is your turn to list off the things you know about me."

Caleb has turned his seduction into a game, and I am ready to play. "I know that Theo is your best friend. You are considered a powerful Alpha." As I begin listing off things I know about Caleb, he starts kissing and sucking on my neck. It is so hard to focus on saying words, with his lips on my skin. I moan out loud and Caleb nips harder than he ever has before.

"Penalty for stopping love." Oh, that wicked devil, I knew there had to be some catch to his game.

"Fine I can do this. I know that you lost your parents when you were young. I know that you buy slaves from other packs and give them a better life." Caleb starts kissing down my collarbone, and across my chest. "I know that you are a better dancer than I am." Caleb has reached my nipples and is slowly licking them. The pleasure is unbearable, and I know that I am leaving a wet spot in the grass. "Um, I uh know that you and Theo raised Hannah as your child." The cool breeze sweeps over my nipples as Caleb moves farther down, kissing and licking my stomach. "I know that you work very hard, and that your pack respects you."

Caleb is pressing kisses to my hips, and my pussy is begging to be next on his lips. "I um know that you like springtime, and that you want to see me in a bikini." As I said the word bikini, Caleb finally licks my drenched pussy lips. I can help but moan out loud. His tongue is like magic, and I press harder down on his face needing more. The moment I stop talking though Caleb nips my thigh, not hard enough to break skin but hard enough for me to continue. '

"I know that you like running. I know that you do not consider yourself a good cook." Caleb's tongue is swirling around my clit. He pulls my legs up on his shoulder, grasping my ass in his hands and is feasting on my pussy lips. I know that I can not last much longer, and I am going to cum in his mouth soon. "Um I uh oh god Caleb I know that what your doing feels good." I cannot help but say the words.

Caleb pulls back slightly looking me dead in the eyes. "Yes, baby tell me stuff like that. Tell me what feels good, what you want me to do to you. I want to hear it out of your mouth." I am slightly embarrassed by Caleb's words. I have never spoken like that before to anyone. Caleb returns to feasting on my clit, and I quickly forget my embarrassment.

"That, oh yeah I like that." Caleb is sucking on my clit, while swirling his tongue around it. He takes one hand off my ass and inserts a finger into my slick folds. "Oh yes, oh that feels good." I tell him as he uses a finger to slide in and out of me while continuing to flick my clitoris with his tongue. Too soon I feel my orgasm rip through my body, and I know that I am flooding Caleb's mouth with my juices. He happily grabs my booty, pulling my pussy tight against his mouth and licking every drop off me.

Caleb gently puts my lower half back on the grass and climbs up my body to kiss me. I like the taste of me on his lips. I part my mouth allowing his tongue to dance with mine.

As he presses against me, I am reminded that he still has his jeans on, and a wild thought occurs to me. I want him to feel what I just went through. I press on his arm, motioning that I want us to roll over. Caleb obliges my request.

I attempt to mimic Caleb's moves from earlier, and I reach back and remove his shoes. Then I grab his jeans and slide them off. Now we are both completely naked, nothing but nature and the sound of the waterfall around us. I start kissing Caleb on his neck, he moans so I assume I am doing a good job. I kiss down his chest, giving a slight lick to his chiseled stomach. Caleb wraps his hand loosely in my hair, and I can feel his hips jerk slightly. As I kiss lower Caleb sits up slightly like he is about to protest.

Scared that he might try to stop me! quickly wrap my mouth around the head of his swollen crotch. "Oh, hell

Daphne, oh baby that feels good." Caleb's back arches slightly and more of his cock is in my mouth. I have never done this before and I do not know if I am doing it right, but I want to take my time like Caleb did. I press down on his stomach and he settles down a little bit.

I pop him out of my mouth and slowly stroke him with my hand. He is so hard, but the skin is so soft. I decide that he has a beautiful dick. The head looks similar to a mushroom, and the shaft is hard and long. I lick up his shaft and he groans in pleasure. His moans bolster my courage and I once again wrap my mouth around him, this time swirling my tongue.

Caleb must have really enjoyed that because once again his hand is in my hair. He starts moving my head up and down his shaft gently. Then I swat his hand away from my head, indicating that I want to do this my way. Knowing that he likes it I start bobbing my head up and down testing how far down I can go. I am impressed that I can fit a decent amount of him in my mouth. I swirl my tongue around him, and he moans again. I like making him moan and I start moving my head faster and faster up and down his thick hard shaft. Soon Caleb's hand is back on my head, but he is not directing my movements. His hips arch and I gag a little as more of his cock slides down my throat. "Oh, baby you got to stop or else I am going to blow." Caleb's voice is husky, and he can barely get the words out. I want to taste him though, like he tasted me. He briefly tries to pull me up, but I push his hands away again and instead increase the tempo of my movements going even faster sucking harder as I come up.

Caleb groans as he releases in my mouth. I was surprised by how fast it shot out and went down my throat but surprisingly it did not taste bad.

Caleb pulls me up to where I am straddling him and is kissing me intensely. "Daphne no one has ever, holy Moon Goddess you are amazing."

Caleb's words feed my ego and I smile triumphantly knowing that he enjoyed it and that I was the first and only person to do that to him. I lay down on his chest enjoying

snuggling up to him as we both catch our breath. Soon though I feel him starting to get hard again.

“Um Caleb aren’t you tired?” I look at him questioning his growing manhood. Caleb’s eyes have gone darker than I have ever seen them, and he grins up at me.

“Oh no baby girl I am only getting started. Since we are discovering new things about each other, I am going to find out exactly what you like.” With those words Caleb once again rolls us over and I am underneath him, he kisses me fiercely as if he is trying to claim my very soul. I am surprised when he lifts off of me and instructs me to lay on my stomach. I am slightly confused but I roll over complying with his wishes. He then instructs me to get on my hands and knees as if I am going to crawl. I do what he wants but look over my shoulder at him with questions on the tip of my tongue.

I do not have to wait very long to know why he wanted me in this position.

Caleb is posed right behind me with his hands on my hips, the tip of his dick at my entrance. “I want you to feel every inch of my baby girl. I will try not to hurt you, but you are going to be sore tomorrow.” Caleb pushes the head of his cock into my pussy and I can already tell the difference. “Oh, baby girl you are so wet, but so tight. I love how wet you get for me.” Caleb pulls my hips back farther onto him, pushing deeper into me. It hurts a little at first, but it is a good pain. I do not know how to describe it, but I am enjoying hearing him talk this way to me. Caleb starts off thrusting slow, letting my body adjust to him. Then he still slightly and I can feel him shift a little as he reaches his hand around and flicks my clit. The combined sensation has me moaning. ‘

“Yeah sweetheart that’s right moan for me. I love hearing you moan. It makes me happy knowing that you belong to me.” Caleb releases my clit and suddenly thrusts all the way into me. It’s painful because I have never had his cock buried so deep into me. Caleb stills at my gasp of pain. He gives me a moment to try to adjust to him. I knew he was large, but this is borderline too large. “I am sorry sweetheart you are just so tight. It drives me crazy.” Caleb starts thrusting into me slowly and the pain is quickly replaced by pleasure. It does not take long for another orgasm to rip through my body, and my cum is covering Caleb’s shaft. The orgasm is so powerful my arms drop, and I am holding myself up on my elbows.

“Oh yes sweetheart I love this ass of yours.” Caleb lightly smacks my ass, and his shaft is still buried deep within me. “Baby I am going to do something new to you, I need you to relax.” Caleb then starts moving very slowly in and out of my slick folds. “You have the perfect ass love. I love that you came so hard for me, I love feeling how wet you are.” Caleb’s words are spurring another bout of desire within me. Soon though I feel something wet near my ass and I tense up a little. “No baby girl you need to relax. I will go slow I promise, but Daphne you are mine. Your body is mine. Every hole on your body is mine, and I intend to fill your body with me.” I do not really understand Caleb’s words, but I love hearing the possessiveness in his voice. ‘

Caleb is once again thrusting in and out slowly when once again I feel something slick near my back door. I do not tense up this time though, instead I am enjoying having his hard shaft in me too much. Soon I can feel him spreading my ass cheeks though and I get a little nervous. He glides his slick finger around my hole, and surprisingly there are sparks of enjoyment. I move to raise my body up on my hands again, but Caleb stops me. "No sweetheart I want you just like this. I want your ass in the air." The words are barely out of his mouth before he slips a single finger into my back door. It is a little painful, and I let out a yelp. "Shhh baby girl it will feel better, I will go slow, but you need to relax." Caleb's words are like a soothing balm and I try to relax focusing instead on the pleasure of him being buried deep within me. '

I find my body starting to accept his double penetration, and I am kind of liking it. As I moan, I can feel Caleb trying to fit another finger in my tight hole. He seems to be having trouble, and soon I can feel his spit running down my crack, providing him with enough slickness to stretch my hole a little wider. This time it hurts more, but Caleb speeds up thrusting his cock deep inside me. "Baby your so tight, I love how tight you are. I can not wait till you can fit my cock in there." I tense a little at his words, and Caleb delivers a small smack to my ass. "Relax, baby I won't do it till you are ready." His words do put me at ease a little and I soon find myself being able to handle both fingers. The mixture of the pleasure and the pain have a third orgasm ripping through me and I cry out. " Daphne your so tight I am going to blow." Caleb grabs my hips hard with his one hand thrusting deep inside me I can feel him finding his release. °

After Caleb spills his seed inside of me, he quickly flips me over. I am a little exhausted, but Caleb is moving swiftly and places my legs up on his shoulders raising my lower half into the air. "Baby your ready but lam much bigger than the fingers that I put inside of you, so! really need you to focus on relaxing." I am a little confused at first trying to process Caleb's words, but he is using his hands to grab my ass and is spreading my cheeks. I am a little embarrassed because I can feel his seed seeping out of me running down between my cheeks. Quickly I can feel the head of Caleb's shaft near my back door and I tense up in fear. He is huge there is no way I am going to be able to fit him there.

"Caleb you wont fit." I am almost frantic to tell him. He nestles the head of his cock right at the opening but has not gone in yet. '

"Daphne you need to relax. You are more than wet, it may hurt at first, but it will feel good and I will go slow." Looking into Caleb's eyes I can see that

he is determined to do this. "I told you baby girl that you are mine. I want you to feel me with every step you take, miss me." As Caleb is talking, he starts rubbing his head back and forth over the entrance. Although I am still scared, the movement feels good and I do start to relax. Caleb soon takes one hand and starts rubbing my clit. It is already swollen from all of the carnal pleasures we have indulged in and the littlest of contact feels good. I moan a little and that's when Caleb pressed forward. I screamed; I was right he was too big.

The pain shoots through me and it is unlike any pain I have ever felt before.

Caleb continues playing with my clit, he is not moving his hips at all, but my body is not handling this violation well. :

“Baby look at me, you need to relax take a deep breath and focus on my fingers.”

Caleb’s words cause me to open my eyes finally and look at him. He is covered in sweat, straining against moving his hips, and all the while continuing his assault on my clit. He then shifts his hand and penetrates my thick folds, while using his thumb to press slightly on my clit. It seems to take forever but eventually I can relax.

The pain is still there but it is not unbearable. Caleb takes that as his cue to start slowly moving slightly deeper within me. Having him there with both his cock and fingers in me I feel a different kind of pleasure blooming.

This is different from anything we had done before. Caleb rocks slightly never coming fully out of my ass, but not pushing all of his cock inside me either.

I discover that I love watching his face while he is inside me. There is something incredibly sexy about seeing him like this, almost as if my body has pushed him into an animalist lust that is primal. Seeing him like this is really spiking my pleasure, and I moan a little. °

“Yes, baby you are mine. You are so tight.” Too soon Caleb removes his hands from my clit and grips my ass hard. He lets out a cry of pleasure as he finds his orgasm. I can feel him pumping his seed deep within my ass and watching his face as he releases pushes me over the edge and I find myself caught in the throes of my own orgasm. Caleb finally pulls out of me and brings me to his side. °

We lay on the grass, completely spent spooning and enjoying the moment. Today was definitely a day of discovery for us. At some point we both drifted off in a small nap. The last thought on my mind was that I think I am falling in love with Caleb.