

Chapter 24

My family had left us with a plan and instructions to sleep, but I was finding it incredibly difficult to do so, knowing that my mate would be leaving in the morning.

“Seth, I know you don’t want me going into the Rogue lands with you,“ I begin to say in the dark but he cuts me off quickly, not letting me finish what I had to say.

“You are absolutely not leaving the Lunar Falls territory.” Seth growls at me.

“I know. I know. I wasn’t going to suggest that.” I say to him defensively, pulling away from him.

Seth tightens his hold on me as I begin to pull away, pulling me back towards him. “I’m sorry, Molly. I’m just really worried about you.” he says into my hair and I know he’s telling the truth. I have been feeling his anxiety grow through the bond.

“I was going to ask if you would be acceptable if I came to the border with you guys. I won’t cross, I swear. I can see if Albert would come with us so I wouldn’t be walking back alone.” I tell him, hopeful.

“Why do you want to come with us?” he asks me, confused.

I sigh, not knowing how to explain it. “I’m honestly not sure. There’s just something inside me that feels like it’s the right thing to do. I know it doesn’t make sense, but I just KNOW I need to go with you.”

“OK. But only if Rob agrees.” He tells me. “And if Albert agrees. Honestly, it’s probably best if you’re there to help us get to the border the quickest way.” His agreement eases my fears just a bit, but I’m struggling with the thought of him being gone.

“I don’t want you to go.” I whisper and look up at him, capturing his lips with mine. He gently places his hand on the side of my face, kissing me back with so much emotion. What I can feel from his kiss, and through the bond is so overwhelming, I don’t ever want this moment to end, but I pull away, breathless. “I love you, Seth.” I say to him and he captures my lips once more, pulling back to push me onto my back, positioning himself over top of me, but not before moving my injured hand to a safer spot and placing the ice back on.

“You’re always taking such good care of me. I’m sorry I’m such a mess.” I tell him and he smiles, leaning down and kissing me again, though this time he’s not gentle at all. His hand finds my side, and he immediately places it under my shirt so he’s touching my bare skin, placing his leg between mine.

“Molly, you are my absolute favorite mess.” he tells me with a smile as his hand trails up my side and finds my bare breast. I have been so nervous to be so close to him, but something in this moment feels so completely right. I reach for the hem of my shirt and try to pull it over my head. Seth gently lifts me up and helps me, being careful with my hand- always so careful with me. He gently helps me lay back down, placing himself over top of me again, this time with our bare skin touching. Everywhere that is touching between us feels like it’s been touched by fire, and my body craves more.

Seth gently and slowly kisses down my neck, sending shivers down my spine, causing me to moan. I can feel him smirking against my skin as he continues his trail to my breasts. He takes a n****e into his mouth and I can feel his hand running up my arm, stopping at my wrist on my injured arm. He stops and looks up at me, “no accidents this time, Love.” he says before promptly returning to exactly where he was, making me moan.

I’ve never felt a feeling like this before, but it’s absolutely amazing. Breathlessly, I moan “Seth. Its… I…” I try to say but I’m not even sure what I’m trying to say. His breath and hands are everywhere and I can’t think- I just know it feels amazing. He releases my n****e and moves back up my body, returning to my lips, with his free hand slowly sliding down my body to my hip.

I can feel Seth through his pants against my leg, thick and hard, and I somehow summon the courage to let my uninjured hand slide from his chest where it had been resting to the waistband of his pants, feeling every rugged muscle along the way. I start to lose some of my courage though, now that my hand is nearly to its intended destination.

Seth notices my hesitation and pauses his movements. “It’s OK, Molly. I want you to touch me.”

I slowly nod. “I just don’t want to do something wrong.”

“You won’t, love,” he says with a gentle kiss, and another kiss, and then starts back with the same intensity as a moment ago. I move my hand ever so slightly, and then just a little lower, until I finally make contact with him, though still over his pants. I feel a little embarrassed but as I finally touch him, he softly moans in pleasure into my mouth. Hearing him emboldens me and I move my hand down a little further, and then back up, feeling Seth’s grip on my hip tighten, encouraging me to keep moving my hand. I can feel him growing harder as I move my hand and I finally decide to bring my hand back up, and slowly slide it inside his pants.

“Molly” Seth whispers and moves his forehead to the pillow next to my head. I stop moving my hand immediately, afraid I’ve messed up. “No, please don’t stop. I want to feel you.” and that’s all the encouragement I need. I slowly continue to move my hand until I reach his rock hard member and move my hand along the side as I did before, but this time, I can feel his skin and warmth. Seth stiffens over top of me and gently moans. “Try wrapping your hand around”, he encourages me and I obediently do as I’m told.

“You’re amazing, Love.” he tells me and I continue on, enthused by the fact that I’m making my mate feel like this. “Just like that, don’t stop.” He continues his encouragement, turning to his side to allow me more room to move. His grip around me tightens as I continue my movements and, after a few minutes, his body tenses as he finds his release with a groan and gently places his hand over mine.

“Molly, that was… unexpected.” he tells me, gently guiding my hand out and helping me wipe it on his pants.

Unexpected isn’t the word I was going for and I suddenly feel embarrassed. “Was it OK?”

“Yes, absolutely. I didn’t mean it like that,” He says and places a kiss on my temple. “I just thought this would be about you, and helping you become more comfortable with me touching you. I didn’t expect this at all, but I love any time that you touch me.”

“You’ve been taking such good care of me, and I know I’ve been a lot to deal with. I just wanted to do something for you. I’ve just been too shy.” I say, not meeting his eyes.

“Molly, you don’t owe me anything. You’re my mate. I want to take care of you.” He tells me, tilting my face up so he can look me in the eyes. “You have very quickly become the most important thing in my life.” He’s gently cupping my face with his large hand, making me feel so small, but so safe with him, as he leans in to place a gentle kiss on my lips. “Is your finger ok?” I nod to him, confused by his abrupt change of subject.

“Good. It’s my turn to make you feel good, now.” he tells me and kisses me with so much emotion that I can feel how much he cares for me in the depths of my soul. It leaves no room for confusion or second guessing as he trails kisses down my neck and slides his hands lower until he reaches my shorts. He hooks his fingers into the waist band and I lift my hips ever so slightly to help him remove them as he leans back down over me and continues his trail of kisses to my chest.

“Seth,” I say breathlessly. “I want you to mark me.”

Seth stops all his movements and looks at me, looking deep into my eyes. “Are you sure?”

“Unquestionably. I’ve never been more sure of something”, I tell him.

Seth looks at me with a look of confusion and I feel my heart sink. “Molly, I can’t. I’m sorry, Altair won’t let me.”