

Alpha Niall And His Lost Mate Chapter 8

“Niall, you don’t have to look so nervous” I chuckled and ran my thumb across his cheek. “You’re my mate, I already knew this ” I reassured him and I received a charming smile from him in return.

“I just wasn’t sure if you were ready for all this. I didn’t want to unsettle you” he said shyly.

“You’re too careful with me Niall” I laughed. “It’s like you think I’m gonna break if you frown at me”

He playfully glared at me, causing me to laugh harder. “All I want is for you to be happy Zoey. Nothing else.”

“And what about your happiness?”

“It stems from yours” He whispered, pecking my cheek.

Instead of letting him pull away like he always did, I pulled him closer to me. I stared intently in his eyes with a smile still lingering on my lips.

“I’m happy, ” I told him softly before resting my forehead against his.

I could smell the sweet, masculine irresistible scent of him from this close, and it made me feel even more relaxed than I already did. It also made me feel uneasy, but in a good way. A really good way.

I let my fingers gently caress his cheek as I continued to stare into his eyes.

My breathing became unlevelled and my chest rose and fell faster than usual. My tongue thrust out and slowly glided across my lips at their sudden dryness. Niall’s eyes watched intently as his grip on my waist tightened.

His eyes became darker and his hand found my cheek. My eyes fluttered closed at how wonderful the small gesture felt, and my lips parted a little to allow air to my lungs. Without another word, his thumb swept across my bottom lip, and I waited in anticipation for what I dreamt of all along. His lips found mine as he closed the tiny space between us, and my heart plummeted to my stomach at the wonderful feeling that surged through me at the simple kiss.

It was my very first kiss and I had no idea what to do, but it felt so natural as our lips moved in sync. A feeling I recognized as new overtook my nerves, and I loved how excited my body felt.

His lips became even rougher on mine as I tried to gasp for air. Without warning, his tongue invaded my mouth and I let him. I let him take me on a journey I've never been on before. I let him devour me in just a simple kiss, and I would let him do it again without hesitation.

To my demise, he eventually pulled away, and both of us panted heavily as we stared at each other in a brand new light. I couldn't help but smile as I replayed the whole moment in my head. And I wanted it again—needed it again.

When I was sure enough that I refilled my lungs with oxygen, I captured his lips again in another kiss. This one was slow and sweet, and I really had a chance to relish in the feeling of my mate holding and kissing me.

I couldn't believe I waited a whole week to do this.

It felt so right and I could feel my wolf frolicking in joy. I could never get enough of this feeling, that is for sure. I will definitely have a hard time giving him space to work from now on.

A rush of disappointment flooded me when he pulled away, but it soon left when his lips found my neck. I bit my own lip as a moan threatened to come out, but eventually I couldn't contain it any longer.

His tongue glided over my neck in a skill movement as my toes curled at the feeling that surged through me.

I ran my fingers through his hair, surprisingly receiving a satisfying groan from him. He licked and sucked at my neck without giving me a break, and I yipped in shock when I felt his teeth nip the sensitive flesh.

He quickly pulled away, and I could see how dark his eyes were with desire.

His fangs were out and I could see that his wolf was in control. He looked as shocked at me, but I was only shocked because I didn't expect it. It didn't mean I didn't want him to, but he apparently got the wrong idea from the sound I made.

"No it's okay Niall," I whispered as I pulled him back down to me. "Do it please"

"You sure?"

"Yes I haven't been more sure about anything before" I told him before kissing him again.

He quickly took control of the moment again and kissed me back roughly. I was basically on cloud nine again when he found my neck once more.

He quickly switched his pace and kissed down my neck slowly. It was almost teasing until he reached the area where my neck met my shoulder, and my senses went wild.

His tongue flicked and licked the spot that drove me crazy, and I felt as his teeth lightly grazed the area.

This was it. We will complete a next step in the mating process.

Slowly, I felt as his teeth slowly began to pierce my skin, and I winced at the sudden pain that throbbed through the area. But as he bit harder, the pain eventually subsided and was replaced by a flood of pleasure I had never felt before.

I felt the bond becoming stronger and the feeling was almost overwhelming. My body soared to an impossible level of pleasure as I shook in euphoria beneath him.

I was panting really hard and Niall's grip on my waist only got tighter as I assumed that he too felt what I was feeling.

Eventually, he removed his teeth and licked the spilled blood clean. The area slightly throbbed as my body recovered from its high. He laid back down beside me and pulled me to his chest. I snuggled into him and rested my head in the crook of his neck, getting full access once again to his glorious scent.

I felt awesome.

A new bond has just been made, and I could feel his emotions so open and bold through our newly formed link. They only entailed admiration, happiness and peace, and I felt the same way.

I was marked by Niall. My mate claimed me as his.

And that meant I could mindlink him, feel his emotions if he kept his walls down and most importantly, it meant we were one step away from being fully mated. I was actually surprised that we initially waited this long, but I loved how it was all falling into place.

The important thing was that I was a claimed wolf. But it also meant I would go into heat by the next full moon if we didn't mate.

But the next full moon is in two days.

Well this escalated quickly.