

Selfless~

Hello hello everyone. Welcome back, I hope you all are doing great. I just started kickboxing and I have to say that it's a great workout. Anyways, enough of that, please remember to VOTE and COMMENT. I love reading what you all have to say!!

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The air around me was cold, and the trees around me had finally lost all of their leaves. It was a cold morning, late in November, where the small state of Virginia was now transitioning into winter. The weather forecast called for a brutal winter, one where we would go through snow storm after snow storm. One where we would go through severe deep freezes. It was going to be the coldest winter that we'd have for a while.

And I welcomed that.

I welcomed the cold.

To me, the cold was peaceful. It wasn't like the heat where sometimes no matter what you did, you'd still be uncomfortably hot. In the cold you could layer up to stay warm.

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So to me the cold was better.

I sat on the ground in front of the lake, staring out onto it. It had been a couple weeks since the incident with Morgan, and things were just now returning to normal. It didn't seem like it, but right after the attack, there was this awkwardness between Kaileen and I. Now, it wasn't a bad awkwardness. It was just because I literally saw him die, and that completely changed our relationship.

We knew that we cared deeply for each other, but expressing that affection seemed to be tricky. Thankfully, we seemed to be getting past that.

It still made me feel confused and stupid, seeing as our relationship was moving so much slower than regular mates. Kaileen and I had known each other for a month now, and while most mates would have already fucked and shit, we were only sleeping in the same bed and occasionally kissing.

I knew that was my fault though. I was afraid of being intimate. A few times Kaileen had tried to initiate something, and silly old me was too scared to go farther. It was like everytime we got there, my body just shut down. And while Kaileen was actually really nice about respecting my boundaries, I still felt bad.

I was deep in my thoughts when I heard a twig snap, and I turned around quickly. I wasn't surprised to see Kaileen, but it did make me happy. And when he sat down beside me, my heart did that little flutter thing.

He looked out on the lake for a couple seconds, before he looked at me. He was quiet for a bit, but he was smiling. I could tell he was in a good mood, which put me in an even better mood.

"Good morning," He said. I smiled, remembering that it was still very early in the morning. In fact, the sun had just now started shining through the trees.

"Morning," I replied.

"You got up early," He said, "I missed you when I woke up."

"I wanted to see the sunrise."

He smiled again, and intertwined his fingers with mine. I couldn't help but blush—Thankfully it was still a little too dark to see my red cheeks, so Kaileen wouldn't be able to tell.

He squeezed my hand briefly before looking down.

"I know you probably don't wanna talk about this," He paused, "But you really scared me."

Though he didn't have to say what I did that really scared him, I knew what he meant. I knew that he was talking about the incident with Morgan.

I looked down at my hand, which was enclosed in Kaileen's. I couldn't bare to look at him, not now. Especially since this was the first time we were actually talking about what happened. I knew this was going to be a hard conversation.

"I know," I responded, "You scared me too."

There was a moment of silence between us, before I spoke again.

"I felt you die, Kaileen. I felt your heart stop."

Another moment of silence.

"I've never been so scared for somebody else."

I felt Kaileen's eyes on me, and finally I brought mine back up to his. We both stared at each other with the same expression of understanding. He knew that I was selfish, that before him I valued my own life over everyone else's including his. He knew that I would have done anything I could to survive. And I still would do anything to survive.

But now that changed a bit. For the first time in my life, I put someone else before me. In that moment where I thought he was dead, I valued my mate's life more than I did mine. I didn't know if that would ever happen again, or not. Yes, in that moment I was selfless. But deep down there was still a selfish little girl.

There was still a sliver of me that wanted to run. I would never say that out loud though, it would just cause too many issues.

Kaileen continued to stare at me for a few more seconds before he leaned in, and kissed me. Though we had kissed a few times already, it still sent sparks through my body every time he kissed me.

I allowed my body to completely relax onto his, and I allowed my lips to mold with his. His hand made its way to the back of my head. As he cupped the back of my head, I decided I wanted to make the next move.

I placed my hands on his shoulders, and climbed onto his lap. I could tell that he was taken back by this, trust me so was I. But something in me decided I needed to take this to the next step.

I straddled his lap, still kissing him. He ran his tongue across my bottom lip, and normally I wouldn't have opened my mouth. But this time I did. His tongue began to gently explore my mouth, but I wanted more.

I didn't want gentle.

I roughly grabbed his shirt, and helped him pull it over his head. My hands began to explore his back, leaving goosebumps everywhere they went. I couldn't tell if the goosebumps were from the cold or if they were from the skin on skin contact. Either way, I didn't care.

His lips leaned mine to go to my neck, and I allowed my head to fall back. Though the kisses were simple, they still were enough to drive me crazy. I involuntarily released a moan as he nibbled at my neck, and this seemed to drive him crazy. He found a spot on my neck, and nipped down just a little harder. This was when I realized what he was trying to do.

He was trying to mark me.

I pulled away slightly, and stared at him with wide eyes. His honey gold eyes stared back at me, as he looked at my neck once more.

"Please let me mark you."

With that, I froze momentarily. This was the first time he'd ever mentioned marking me, and I knew what marking meant. It would mean that we officially claimed each other as mates, that there would be no chance of rejecting each other. That mark would be there forever, and to me that was a big deal.

It would be like an engagement ring that couldn't be removed.

But strangely, I was accepting of it. In fact, I wanted him to mark me.

So I nodded, giving him the go-ahead. I knew that this was a game-changer for our relationship, and as his lips went back down to my neck to pay homage, I felt my heart pound. It was beating so fast right now, as time seemed to slow down. Each kiss that he placed on my neck felt so passionate, and every second that passed left my body burning with desire.

I felt his teeth nip at a spot, and it was there that I knew he would mark me. He paused for just a second, and then his teeth sunk in.

At first it burned, and I released a painful gasp. I grasped onto his shoulders tightly, waiting for the pain to pass. I knew that it would feel good after a few seconds, and when pleasure finally spread throughout my body, the pain was worth it.

I let another soft moan slip out as his teeth stayed in my skin, and as I moaned, his arm tightened around my waist. I could tell that he wanted to keep his teeth there forever. I wanted him to as well. It was a feeling like no other.

I didn't know what sex would feel like, but in that moment, I had an idea. It left me wanting more from him. My head was buzzing with pleasure.

But my pleasure filled haze came to an end as he slowly took his teeth out, before he looked at me. I stared into his golden eyes, and then at his teeth, which still had my blood on them. Everything about him was so hot in this moment, I couldn't help but kiss him again.

This was so intimate to me, but it didn't scare me. Something about straddling his lap and kissing him seemed so exciting to me. It seemed like I could trust him, and I knew that I could. I knew that my mate respected my boundaries enough that if I wanted him to stop, he would immediately.

And that thought comforted me enough that my fear of intimacy got a little smaller—A little more manageable.

I pulled away from him, only leaving a few inches between our lips, as I spoke.

"I'm happy you did that."

And while that sentence might've seemed childish and bland, it really meant a lot. It was hard for me to tell anyone how I was feeling, so me being able to admit to him that something he did made me happy, was a massive improvement.

A smile broke out across his face, and his eyes turned back to blue. He stared at my lips for a few seconds, before he looked back into my eyes.

"My mate is the most beautiful woman in the world, and I'm so grateful that I have you."

Though this was simple as well, it was enough to make me tear up. And though I tried to hide my tears from him, he saw them, and he gently grabbed my chin.

"What's wrong?" He asked, sounding concerned. I shook my head, before sending him a small smile.

"I'm not upset," I whispered, "I just never thought anyone would be grateful to have me around. I never believed that anyone would ever want me. So it means a lot to know that you do."

His eyes softened at this, and he pulled me in for a hug. He smoothed his hand over my hair a couple times, and I placed my head on his shoulder. Everything about this situation made my heart beat happily.

Realizing that someone really did care for me...Well it was a feeling that I'd never felt. And once again, I began to glow. The soft purple light that seemed to come whenever Kaileen made me all giddy inside, was back.

The dim forest was now illuminated with a purple glow, and to say it was a sight to see was an understatement. Even I was entranced by the effect that Kaileen had on me.

He looked around for a second, before his eyes came back to mine.

And in that moment, when he stared at me in awe, I felt as if I was really falling in love. I felt like the moon goddess was right, and I was so fucking grateful that she gave me a second chance at life.

I wouldn't let it slip away.

Personally I loved this chapter so much. Did you?

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