

Worship~

Welcome back everyone! Sorry, I know it was a long break for me but I'm here now. Hope you all enjoy the chapter, but please don't forget to VOTE AND COMMENT.

This chapter will be a little bit STEAMY. You've been warned.

The snow was falling heavily around me, casting a delicate blanket over me as I lied on the ground. I lied on the snow-covered ground, blinking whenever flurries would land on my lashes or god forbid, in my eyes.

Though most people would find it strange to see a girl just lying out in the snow, I didn't care. I didn't care about any of their opinions. The only thing that mattered to me was that the snow was making me happy.

I stared up at the almost white sky, feeling as if I was staring into nothing. While I stared at the sky, I thought about Kaileen and how far we'd come. Sure, there was still some awkwardness in some places, and sure we could try and communicate more, but I was relieved at where we were.

And even though everything was still going good, I still occasionally wanted to run. I wanted to run as far as I could, to protect myself, to keep myself alive. I still had this belief that I was the only one who could keep me safe.

I pushed away those thoughts whenever they came around though. I didn't need my years of previous trauma to ruin the one good thing I had in this life. But running would probably always be in the back of my mind. It's how my brain was programmed since birth. It's how my twin brother and I grew up.

As the thought of the only family I had le popped up, I wondered where he was. I wondered if he was even still alive. Last I checked, he was. But things could change in the blink of an eye.

His name was Ethan. We both had the same last name, which was Becklemburg. However, before we were even five, we both agreed on abandoning that name the day our parents le us.

Now they didn't willingly leave us, since they were killed, but we were both so young when they died, that their deaths didn't really mean anything to us. It sounded cruel, but it was only the truth.

Anyways, someday I would try to find Ethan, or at least find out what happened to him. I wanted Ethan to be alive, since we were so close before my death. However, I would move on even if he wasn't alive. It was one of my special talents.

My attention was pulled back to the sound of my phone vibrating, and I pulled it out to see a text from Kaileen. He was asking me to come see him for a bit, since he had barely seen me these past couple of days.

And it was true, I hadn't been spending a lot of time with him ever since the incident with Grace. For some reason, what happened to her really put me on edge—It made me angry that anyone would have to go through that. And because of this, I stayed away from Kaileen. I didn't wanna snap at him.

But I was much more calm now.

So I stood up from the ground, and stretched out my legs for a brief second. I shook the snow o of my legs and jacket, before I headed towards the house.

Thankfully I hadn't gone too far, so the house was only a few minutes away. Normally I went as far as I could, sometimes even to the very edge of the pack lands. There were times when I wanted to go even farther than that, but I knew the dangers of that.

That was unmarked territory, and who knew what was out there. There could be rogues, or outcasted alphas, or hell even other creatures could be out there.

I didn't want to test it just yet. I needed to see Kaileen for a bit first.

I looked at the house which Kaileen was in, growing even more excited when I picked up his scent. It was intoxicatingly delicious, and it drove me up a wall. I couldn't stay away from him any longer. It was hard not being around my mate, so knowing I was going to see him made me ecstatic.

I opened the door quickly, shutting it almost as quickly. I didn't even have time to do anything else before I felt arms wrap around me from behind. And they weren't just any arms—They were his arms. They were his muscular arms, which made me feel protected. And they were wrapped tightly around me.

I turned around to face him, only catching a glimpse of his smile before I kissed him. Though it really hadn't been that long since I'd seen him, I still missed him. I still spent time away from him—Which was really all my fault, but we aren't gonna mention that.

I pulled away from the kiss shortly a er, smiling as I did. His smile was still on his face as well, making me feel all giddy inside. Knowing he was just as happy to see me as I was to see him warmed my heart.

I loved knowing that he cared about me.

Kaileen stared at me for a second longer, before he grabbed my thighs and hoisted me up. Instinctively, I wrapped my legs around his waist, and he carried me over to the couch. The entire time, his smile stayed on his face. Even when he set me down onto the couch, his smile never dropped.

He must've missed me a lot.

He pulled me over, so that I was lying on top of him, before he began to speak.

"So, tell me about your day."

"Well, to start, I went on my run. It wasn't very long though, but it was alright. And then—"

"Wait, you ran without me?" He asked, his eyes wide. I was immediately filled with guilt at his expression. He looked so hurt and so betrayed. The runs were our thing, we did them together. And this morning I went without him. I was beginning to panic, I truly believed that I'd hurt his feelings. That is until he started laughing and then I just felt dumb.

"Estrella, love. I'm just messing with you."

I looked to the side with red cheeks, embarrassed that I'd just freaked out over a silly little joke. I mean, for a girl who had died already, I was still pretty gullible. You'd think death would've taught me better.

Kaileen kissed my cheek, before he slowly turned my face back to his. I was sure that my face was still red, but Kaileen didn't seem to care. He didn't seem to care about anything as he stared at me, absolutely mesmerized.

"You know something, Estrella?" He whispered, smoothing his hand over my hair.

"What?" I asked so ly, trying to hide the nerves.

What was he going to say? There were so many di erent things he could say, and all of them would've taken me by surprise. He could tell me he loves me, or that I'm stupid and ugly. Hell he could tell me that his grandma died. The anticipation was killing me.

Finally, he spoke.

"I'm so thankful that the moon goddess threw your ass out of the sky."

I giggled, shaking my head at what he had just said.

"I'm not kidding," He added on, "You are the bestthing to have happened to me. No matter how fucking irritating you were, I would never have asked for somebody else."

By this point, I was trying to hold back my tears. I was normally a strong person, I was normally a person who would never let anyone see me cry. But what Kaileen had just said, well it hit me deep.

My whole life nobody ever needed me. But now somebody did. Now somebody wanted me.

I dropped my head down onto his chest, letting out a tiny snei le. I really tried to hide it, but of course nothing could get past Kaileen.

He gently li ed my chin to look at me, wiping o a stray tear that fell.

I knew I must've looked weak in that moment, but all I wanted was to be able to be vulnerable. I just wanted to let my guard down, to have somebody else make me feel safe. And in this moment, Kaileen was that somebody.

Kaileen managed to gently flip us over, so that I was on my back, and he was on top. His blue eyes stared into mine for a few seconds, as he caressed my face. His eyes were so as he did this, but also filled with something else. I couldn't tell if it was lust, or desire, or drive, but either way, there was something else beneath the so eyes. Something much more dangerous.

He buried his face into my neck, once again biting the place he had marked me. It seemed to be his favorite spot, and if I was being honest, it was mine too.

I ran my hands through his smooth hair as he paid homage to my neck, kissing and nipping anywhere he could. This act alone was enough to build tension in my lower region. This act alone, made me want Kaileen.

I roughly grabbed his hair, yanking his lips back up to mine. He was only caught by surprise for a second, before his so and gentle facade seemed to fade. The real Kaileen was out to play, and he was hungry.

I still gripped his hair tightly, as we battled for dominance in the kiss. It was the roughest kiss we had had, and it was by far my favorite.

Kaileen quickly slipped his tongue inside of my mouth before I could fight him on it, exploring wherever he could. He grasped my hip tightly, pushing himself onto me. And while he did this, I removed my hands from his hair, only to rip his shirt o .

Now I was well aware that I could've asked him to take his shirt o , but I was the fun in that? Ripping it o of him was much better.

Apparently he thought the same.

He grabbed the shirt that I was wearing, and literally shredded it o of me. And my poor bra followed shortly a er.

I didn't have time to linger on my now dead bra, as he grabbed both of my wrists, and pinned them above my head. He held them there hard. Hard enough to the point that I would probably have marks. His roughness was surprising to me. But it wasn't a bad surprise. I just hadn't expected it.

And with that, I realized his wolf was running this little show.

He only pulled away for a few seconds to stare me in the eyes, as he grind himself onto me. Though there were a few layers of fabric between us, it still felt like the real thing. Or at least I thought it did. I had never really like this before.

His honey gold eyes caught mine once more, before his teeth latched around one of my nipples. I let out a startled yet pleasurable moan, as he bit and licked my sensitive buds. He made sure to please both of my nipples, before his mouth began to trail lower. As he went down farther, he stared at me the whole time, kissing every inch of skin that he could. He was going agonizingly slow down my body, almost as if he was torturing me.

That was when I couldn't take it anymore.

I roughly grabbed his hair again, only pulling him up slightly.

"Fucking hell," I cried, "Do it, please. Please me."

His golden eyes sparkled with delight as I said this, and as I let go of his hair, and he began to remove everything that covered my intimate area, I sucked in a breath thinking to myself that this was really going to happen.

And then it did.

His tongue met the most intimate part of my body, and Kaileen began worshipping me.

He did everything to me that night, insisting that he didn't want anything in return.

"This is about you," He said, "Let me worship my queen."

And so he did.

That night my world faded into a pleasure-filled haze, one that would be ingrained in my mind for the rest of my life.

Oooo, little bit steamy haha. I hope you all enjoyed this little snippet of what's to come. Anyways, please remember to VOTE and COMMENT. Love you all.

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