

## And Then There Were Four by Lilith Carrie

### Chapter 19: Mated to Hale

Stepping into my home, I dropped my bags down upon the ground, and looked around. I was causing more chaos for myself than was needed. Perhaps what I needed to do was to stop trying to argue with Damian at every turn, and just ignore him when he is around.

“Ivy?” Hale’s voice caused me to smile as I watched his body exit from my bedroom where he had been.

“What are you doing in my room?” I asked, pushing back the feelings Damian had just caused and forcing happiness to come forth.

“I heard what happened=” His eyes looked to me with concern, and I couldn’t help but let my smile falter.

“How? That’s so far away, there is no way you heard.”

A chuckle left him as he stepped forward, wrapping his arms around me and pulling me in for a hug. “We have really good hearing, Ivy. The window is open.

Looking at the living room window; I saw what he meant. The window was open, and quickly, I pulled away and closed it. If wolves have good hearing, did that mean that people can hear when I have had sex?

“That’s not disturbing. I guess that’s why Damian caught James’ and the first time.”

“No, no. This cottage is actually sound proof. It used to be a music studio years ago. James didn’t shut off his link to us before he had sex, and we heard his thoughts clearly.” Hale replied with a chuckle causing me to turn with even more confusion.

“Link?” Wait, does that mean you guys can read thoughts or something?

)

.

There was so much about them that I still didn’t know, and everytime new information came in, I felt like I was so much further behind in trying to understand them.

“Yes, wolves who are linked together can speak telepathically. So like with you and James... He can hear your thoughts, and from what he said, you project-them loudly.”

Ci

ULTI

I was in shock. James could read my mind!

“Oh, that isn’t an invasion of privacy or anything.” I mumbled sarcastically as I went and turned on the kettle.

“Yes, it can be. And with humans you can’t turn it off like we can, but that’s actually why I’m here. I brought you

something.” Turning, I watched Hale pull a small long black box from his pocket and hold it out to me.

With hesitation I took it, my eyes darting to him as he smiled and gestured for me to open it. As I did, my eyes widened. Within the box was a gold chain with a clear crystal that hung from the end in the shape of a moon.

“Hale-” | whispered as I looked at him again, this is beautiful-”

“It’s a moon stone, Ivy.” He replied as he took the necklace from the box and helped to set it upon my neck. “It will help to block out the ability for us to read your mind unless you want to reach us.”

“Really?” The fact that Hale was respecting my privacy in a way was more than sweet. Everytime I spoke to him, he seemed to care more and more about how I felt about things, and wanted to help me to understand more about their world.

“There-” He replied softly, his body close to mine as his fingers brushed over my collar bone from behind. The touch of him caused me to shiver as I closed my eyes, relishing in the way he made me feel. “You are so beautiful, Ivy.”

“Hale-” I whispered again as I felt his lips come down upon the side of my neck below my ear. “I want you.”

“I know you do, Ivy... you smell so damn good.” He whispered back, causing a soft moan to escape me.

Hale was completely different from his brother’s. He was soft and gentle. Never once did he honestly make me feel unsure of myself. The moment I had met him in the dining room of my father’s home, I knew that I could trust him, and yet I wasn’t sure why.

“Then why hesitate?” I asked, curious as to why he didn’t just take me like James had before.

A soft chuckle came from him, and when it did, I knew that the answer he was going to give was going to surprise me, "because Ivy," he said softly, "I want to take my time with you, and enjoy every moment I am with you."

Turning around in his arms, I looked up in his eyes. Hesitation filled me as I tried to understand what kind of man he really was. With each of them I felt different, as if they each unlocked a part of me that was closed away.

"Then kiss me, and show me."

11

His lips descended upon mine, and as they did, I felt his passion and desire for me growing. His kisses became hungry, and the way he pulled me closer to his body let me know that he was holding back.

I was pulled back towards my bedroom; and quickly the door was closed. I had been thinking of this moment for the longest of times, and now that it was here I was glad. I didn't want to waste a moment of it with him.

He peeled my clothes off like he was unwrapping a gift. I felt each brush of his skin like a brand. Falling back onto the bed, Hale removed his shirt: I couldn't stop staring at him as I bit my bottom lip. His toned and defined chest cut down to the v-line peaking above his pants. I wanted him like a dehydrated person wanted water in the desert.

"Please, Hále-" I pleaded as his hungry eyes trailed over me, "I need you."

10

a

DL

VIR

A soft chuckle left his lips as he stared down upon me: "Patience, I plan on taking my time with you."

I wasn't sure what he had in mind, but as his lips dipped down to the core between my legs, a gasp left me in realization. The way he devoured me was different to Sames. Hale was tasting me as if I was the last meal he would ever eat, and there was no stopping him.

His hands wrapped around my thighs and held me in place as he made my cries of pleasure increase. I couldn't breathe, couldn't see, the stars flashing over my eyes had

me coming undone. With every swirl of his tongue and growl of satisfaction, I was tipping over the edge.

D

UDS

O

“Hale, please-” I whimpered as tears of pleasure slid down my face. I looked down to see the grin of satisfaction cross him, and slowly he trailed up until he allowed me to taste myself upon his tongue. His long hard member parted my folds until he thrust deep inside me, a moan leaving both of us as he hilted

“Oh God, Ivy. You’re so wet and tight for me-” He murmured next to my ear as he started thrusting slowly in me. The movement was agonizing because I wanted him hard and fast. Every time I thought I was going to come undone, he pulled back and stopped, delaying my orgasm.

Wrapping his arm around my thigh, he lifted my leg upon his shoulder and made deep slow thrusts inside me. Something about being with Hale was more subtle and romantic. He took care of me, and all he cared about was pleasing me, and helping me to feel every inch of him.

As the swelling of his knot began to grow, I cried out in pain as it mixed with the pleasure he was giving me. He was a little thicker in size than James was, but his agonizing torture of making me wait to cum was beyond anything I had ever experienced.

“I wanna feel you cum-” I whispered to him as he kissed me again. My words had some affect on him and his wolf because with my words, the intensity was suddenly turned on.

His movements became hard and fast, and my fingers gripped at his skin as I screamed in pleasure over and over again, feeling him spill his warm hot seed inside of me. And as he did, he gripped my thigh, sinking his teeth deep into the delicate flesh.

My eyes rolled back in pleasure and euphoria filled me and his bite burned through me. I was surprised this time to not pass out from the pleasure he had created like I had with James.

“Fuck-” I replied breathlessly as he retracted his mouth from my leg and licked up the blood he had caused to spill

before smiling at me.

“I don’t want to pull out of you, it feels so amazing.” Hale chuckled as he thrust for fun just a few more times waiting for his knot to go down. I giggled at his movements as he leaned over kissing me gently. “You are the most amazing woman I have ever met.”

“Mmm-“ I moaned with a smile, kissing him again, “I could say the same about you, mate.”