

Chapter 40 Indie

His lips landed on mine so tenderly, my wolf, Lexa was alternating between screaming “mate!” and purring happily in my head, she seemed to be in heaven. His kiss took me by surprise but felt so good, I felt all my nerves fall away, this was the mate our moon goddess blessed me with, she picked him for me, I shouldn’t be nervous of him.

I kissed him back, sliding myself closer, feeling his arm slide around my waist, the tingles through my body felt like heaven, his touch was pure bliss- I’d heard of the sensation from a mates touch but I dismissed it as being exaggerated, but oh my goddess this felt like my body tingling in pleasure just from the slightest touch of his. I don’t think I wanted him to stop touching me.

I felt his tongue against my lip, pushing for access to my mouth, I parted my lips to allow his tongue into my mouth, letting it meet mine, my insides were like complete goo right now, feeling so good as his tongue and mine explored each other’s mouths, I could feel him groan against my lips as he pulled away.

“Wow doll you got me good” he smiled as he glanced down to his pants, I dropped my gaze from his eyes to where his gaze was currently, and realised what he was implying when I saw the straining bulge within his trousers.

I could feel the blush rushing to my cheeks as I raised my eyes back to his and he grinned at me “Maybe not a good place to meet a mate after all hey baby doll” he says.

I couldn’t help but giggle at him and dropped my forehead to his shoulder and felt him gently kiss my head. “Maybe we should talk and get to know each other while we’re here instead.” He suggested.

I straightened myself up to look at him again and smiled “That could work, though the kissing was fun” I said with a wink.

He pulled me to him so I was sat by his side and his arm was round my shoulders “So my beautiful mate, I have seen you can sing, seen you can dance, you had my attention from the second you walked in the door, you are the most gorgeous girl I think I have ever set my eyes on, is there anything else I need to know about you Indie?” He said with a wink. I couldn’t help but smile.

“What you want to know? I’m Indie Pope, I’m 19, from River Ash, I’m an artist...” I began as he was looking at me intently, the tingles down my arm where he was running his finger up and down felt so good, this could be fun.....