

Chapter 134

My body was on fire.

Everywhere hurt.

This is what it's supposed to feel like.

Day three and already I was giving up. I was curled up in a ball in the middle of our bed sobbing. I hadn't moved since yesterday. I couldn't do it; I couldn't handle the burning of my skin or the cramping in my stomach.

It was definitely worse than a period.

I was burning up.

I needed him.

I wanted him but after that last fight I wasn't sure when I'd see him again. I knew he was still here. I could feel him but never once did he appear.

There was a knock on the bedroom door.

"Go away".

"Leah it's me". Alanna.

I didn't want to see or speak with anyone. I wasn't the best person to have a conversation with right now. I didn't want to be rude or mean or say something I'd regret once this was all over.

"I don't want to see anyone".

"You shouldn't be going through this on your own".

"I'll be fine".

"Leah-...".

"Please just leave me alone". I bit my lip to stop the sob escaping. I didn't want anyone but Jake. No one could take the pain away like he could. But I was stubborn. I made him leave; I

pushed him away because I lost my temper.

I said things that needed to be said. I didn't want to be the weak one anymore. I wanted to be a strong Luna for the pack, for myself. I wanted people to know who I was, and I wanted them to respect me the way they respected Jake.

I would prove I was no longer a pushover.

"I'm going to get Jake".

"No don't-...". I knew she had already disappeared downstairs.

He didn't knock, didn't speak. He burst into the room scooping me up and into his arms.

Everything eased.

A sigh fell from my lips as my head fell against his chest. My body relaxed against his, my eyes closing.

"I've got you". He whispered before placing a kiss on the top of my head.

I didn't say anything back. I was glad he was here. I wanted him here; I needed him with me.

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I wasn't asleep but I could feel my eyes growing heavy. We hadn't moved. I was still sat in his lap with my head against his chest. I had two more days to get through. More pain, more fevers, more blood.

I also had to change the sheets because they were soaked in sweat.

"Baby".

"Yeah?".

"What did you mean when you asked if I liked you?".

Jake picked up on everything. Every word, every little thing I say,

he never forgets. I can't say I didn't see this coming. Did I say it in the heat of the moment? The thought did cross my mind whether he only liked me because of our bond.

"We wouldn't be together if I wasn't your mate".

"But we are mates and we are together. I love you; I love everything about you. What's this really about? Why did you ask that?".

"I don't feel appreciated". I didn't just mean by him. Everyone seemed to take advantage. Whether it be my nature or because I'm soft. It always seemed to be something.

"I appreciate you every day".

"You don't". I whispered. "You may think you do but you don't". There wasn't any point in sugar coating it. I promised I'd always be honest with him. "And I don't just mean you".

"I'll do better". His grip tightened.

"Okay".

"I mean it Leah. I'll do right by you. I'll show you how much I love you and how much you mean to me. No more fucking around".

I tried to be brave and strong but there was only so much I could put up with before I cracked. Moving here hadn't exactly been an easy ride. I didn't have a bad bone in my body. I was a good girl, I treated everyone with respect and for what?

To be treated like dirt?

To be called out on everything because I was chosen to be the Alpha's mate. I hadn't had an easy time. Don't get me wrong it wasn't all bad, but there was definitely more bad than good and it shouldn't be like that.

A sigh fell from my lips. "I brought the storm and I promised I wouldn't".

He chuckled. "That was my fault. I shouldn't have pushed you; I should have left it as it was".

"I don't want to fight with you anymore Jake". I was tired. I was done with this whole thing. I wanted us to be together, to start our life's together without any more hiccups.

"How are you feeling?".

"Better". I lifted my head from his chest. "But I still feel rubbish". And moved myself off his lap.

"Do you hate me?". He asked.

Hate was a strong word. He frustrated the hell out of me at times but deep down I don't think I could ever hate him. "I don't hate you I just-...".

"Want to hate me?".

I chewed the inside of my cheek. There were times where I wanted to hate him, times where I wanted to give up but I didn't. I was still here.

"I want this to be over and done with". This whole mating process had been going on for so long. I was over it already. "I want to mark you so we can move on from all of this".

"Then mark me".

I was like a deer caught in headlights. I wasn't expecting him to say that. I was expecting more bullshit, more lame rules and excuses. My stomach tightened as he pulled his t-shirt over his head.

"Mark me right now".

"Right now?". I whispered.

"Right now, princess".

"I don't know how". Did I sink my teeth in and hope for the best? Was there a specific place on his neck where it had to go? I had

no idea.

"I'll help you". He reached for my hand, I took it and he pulled me back onto his lap.

My heart was racing.

"Here". He took my hand placing my fingers against the side of his neck above his clavicle. "You must bite hard, hard enough to break the skin and draw blood".

"Don't we have to have sex for it to work?".

"We can if you want to". He smirked.

"Jake".

"It eases the pain if we have sex but we don't need to".

"Right". My mouth became dry. I wasn't sure I could bite him. I mean to sink my teeth in and draw blood. I wasn't the best with blood. And surely it was going to hurt him?

I felt mine but because of the sex the pleasure ruled out the pain.

Brushing my fingertips over his skin I felt him tense beneath me. His hands gripped my hips and that's when I felt it.

He was hard.

He was pressing right against my core.

The tingles shot through my body as that sweet little feeling of ecstasy built in my stomach. I had the urge to squeeze my legs together. Even though I couldn't. As he shifted his lower body, I had to fight back the moan.

My teeth clenched, my eyes connecting with his.

He knew what he was doing.

"Bite me beautiful".

I let out a shaky breath, this was it. All I had to do was sink my

teeth into his neck and this would all be over. No more rules, no more fuss. We would finally and officially be mated.

I brushed my fingertips over his neck once more before replacing them with my lips. I kissed right below his chin, moving towards his collar bone and then I lapped at the skin where I was going to mark.

His full body tensed as soon as my tongue touched his skin. His breathing changed, his fingers digging into my hips, hard.

He was enjoying it but I could tell he was trying not to take over. Control was a big thing for Jake.

Latching onto his neck I licked and I sucked, I was waiting for the right moment, I wanted him to enjoy every little touch and just as I was about to sink my teeth in, I heard it.

The ripping of my pyjama shorts.

"I need you". He growled.

I pulled back, his eyes were black.

Swallowing the lump that appeared in my throat. I gave him a nod of consent. I wouldn't deny him because I needed him to. I wanted him right now just as much as he wanted me.

He placed me down for what felt like a second and when he pulled me back into his lap, he eased me onto his cock. My eyes closed, my head falling against his shoulder. I didn't move still adjusting to his size.

I felt full.

"You're fucking perfect". He whispered.

I lifted my head placing my hands against his shoulders as I began to rota my hips. I couldn't stop the little moans falling from my lips. I could already feel the start of my orgasm.

Slow and steady I continued to rota my hips. I was so close; my

full body was on edge and I was about to let go.

"That's it baby". His hands latched onto my hips as he began to move with me. "Ride my cock, show me how much of a goodem girl you are".

Oh god.

The praise.

I wanted to go faster, I wanted to let go and let my orgasm take over my body. But he wouldn't let me. His grip tightened and a cry fell from my lips.

"Not yet".

I wasn't sure I could hold it.

I was physically shaking.

"Jake I can't-...".

He flipped us.

His thrusts were slow and deep. His eyes never leaving mine. He wanted me to feel every bit of him.

My legs circled his waist, my hands wrapping around his neck. I wanted him to go fast and hard. With every thrust a moan fell from my lips.

"You feel so fucking good". He groaned.

"Please". I whispered.

That was all he needed to hear.

He went faster, deeper.

Praising me, loving me. Showing me that I was his and he was mine. A cry fell from my lips as my orgasm took over my body. My legs tightened; my toes curled. I wanted to ride it out asen long as I could.

"Now baby, do it now".

I latched my teeth onto his neck and I bit, hard.

Hard enough that I did indeed taste his blood.