

The Beast And The Blessed

Chapter 136

Thirty: Joselin

Joselin's P.O.V.

Tobias seemed stunned as we appeared in his bedroom, but I didn't want to go to my tower. It didn't feel right to have this moment in the castle surrounded by untrustworthy people and constant interruptions.

His hard length was pressed firmly between my legs, and I couldn't stop myself from grinding against his cock, eliciting a deep, almost feral groan from him.

Everything was magnified. I could hear my heart pounding, the breath leaving both of our lungs, and even the air conditioning kicking on. But I could also feel the dried sweat and goo on my body from the journey. If I looked down, I would see the remanence of green moss from my fight with the ereads. I would also have dried blood on my thigh from my battle with hunters on the way back down the mountain.

"I need a shower," I whispered, loosening my legs from around him and dropping to the floor with a deep moan of pleasure as he held me to him, his cock sliding against me once more until my feet hit the ground.

Tobias reluctantly let me go as I stepped back, but his burning gaze watched my every move. It was invigorating. His chest rose and fell deeply as he took in long pulls of air through his nose. He could smell it. My desire.

My lips curled up on one side as I basked in his enjoyment of my scent. It was empowering. But it also meant that he could smell everything else on my body from the past three days, which disturbed me.

I bit my lip, tilting my head to the side as Tobias shifted back to his skin before me. The man could put any one of the gods to shame. His broad shoulders were tight and coiled as he stood stiff with his hands in fists at his side.

My eyes traveled down his torso, over his defined abs, stopping only momentarily on his cock. Even in his skin, he was still guaranteed to satisfy. I licked my lips, wondering if tonight was finally the night I would taste him.

His thick thighs were mouthwatering, and I was excited to see how powerful they were.

"Would you care to join me?" I asked, forcing my eyes away but smiling when I entered the bathroom and watched him staring after me in the mirror. He moved forward while I turned on the water to warm it up. When I turned, he was standing with both forearms on the door frame on either side of his head, his eyes locked on my hands as I slowly pulled my shirt up and over my head.

I knew my body was bruised and cut. Healers could have handled it, but I didn't have the time or the patience to deal with them.

"Were you jealous, Tobias?" I asked, dropping the fabric of my shirt to the floor and popping open the button of my jeans. "Do you think I want anyone other than you to touch me, hold me, kiss me...or taste me?"

He let out a low growl as I dropped my pants and underwear, standing completely naked before him.

There was a moment of pause between us before I turned my back to him and entered the shower, enjoying the feeling of the warm spray of water washing away the past few days. I glanced over my shoulder and heard his fingers tap against the door frame impatiently while I quickly washed my hair before running the soap bar over my body.

I knew he wanted to join and had no problem with how dirty I was or how I smelled. Yet, he waited. He respected me enough to give me a moment to clean myself before joining me.

When he saw me place the bar of soap back down, he raised his eyebrows at me, eagerly awaiting my confirmation that I was ready for him to join.

I jerked my head, gesturing him to join me, and the door to the shower opened a blink later with my giant, naked mate stepping in. Tobias's hands immediately found my hips, pulling me close as he shoved his head into the crook of my neck.

"No," He growled. "I wasn't jealous, sweetheart. Possessive and jealous are two different things."

He dragged his lips up my skin to my ear, gently biting my earlobe before growling, "You are mine. You have always been mine. You will always be mine. I don't like people touching what is mine."

The goosebumps along my skin grew more prominent each time the word 'mine' left his lips.

His warm body pressed up against me and caused my eyes to close and my head to fall back. The anticipation of this moment had weighed on me for years, and I wanted to enjoy every second of it.

"You sure seemed to like watching me get fucked in the past." The words slipped past my lip intentionally, wanting to pull out his wild side. Yet the memories of all the times I would hold his gaze while I came for him made me grow wet.

"That was before we were ready to become us." His hand slid from my hip to the needy area between my legs. I could feel my desire growing thicker, my pussy slick and ready for him. My clit throbbed with need as his fingers expertly slid between my lips. He dipped them in my wetness before pulling them up to my clit, rubbing it in slow, torturous circles. "From now on, I'll be the only one making you cum."

I let out a breathy sigh as my hands gripped his shoulders tightly.

"I fucking adore seeing my mark on you," Tobias said before capturing my mouth with his. The way his tongue dipped into my mouth had me pressing my hips more firmly against his hand, desperate for more.

I slipped my hand down his abs until I could wrap my fingers around his cock, pumping him in time with the movements on my clit. His mouth muffled my moan when he pushed two fingers inside of me, using his palm to continue rubbing me just right.

"Do you like my mark on you?" He asked, pulling back just far enough to keep his forehead against mine.

My hand tightened around him in response, and I nodded breathlessly. "Ah, " I moaned. "Yes! Yes, I love your mark on me!"

He growled in approval. "You're going to love my cock inside you even more."

His hand gripped my ass tightly, his other continuing to thrust into me, each one harder than the last. My legs were spread, wanting him deeper, and he lifted me quickly. The cold tile sent a shiver down my spine, but I was still burning up from the want pumping through my veins.

Tobias moved his hand, pulling his fingers out of me and bringing them to my mouth as I guided his length to my entrance. I met his hooded stare as he dragged them over my lips, my tongue darting out to lick the digits.

I expected him to place his fingers on my tongue, to have me suck my wetness from his hand, but instead, he quickly pressed his lips to mine. Tobias groaned as he kissed, licked, and nibbled my lips, tasting me on his tongue.

"Please," I whispered, pushing down on his cock and taking him in me bare. "Ah."

The sigh of pleasure was joined by his groan as his fingers dug into my ass. It was the first time he had been inside me after years of dreaming about him, and it was better than I ever could have imagined.

Tobias allowed me to control the speed but seemed surprised when I let out a breath before pushing myself down on him, taking all of him in me. He was larger than anyone I had ever taken before, and I enjoyed the slight discomfort of my walls stretching to fit around him.

Using my legs around him as leverage, I began to grind on him. I whined as he stopped me, grabbing my wrists with one hand and pinning my arms above my head.

"Tell me what you want, sweetheart," Tobias growled, dipping his head to take my nipple in his mouth as his cock pulsed inside me.

"Fuck me, Tobias! I want you so deep inside me that I can't breathe." I said, opening my eyes to see pure desire on his face as I wiggled my hips. I would play his game for now. I loved when he took control.

His eyes closed at my words, and his jaw was tight as if in pain. Tobias pulled out until only his tip remained inside me before slamming back in as deep as he could, his eyes opening and holding mine as I cried out loudly. "Yes!"

For each thrust, my back pressed into the shower wall harder, and the sound of him slipping in and out of my wetness had me gasping and moaning for more.

My walls clenched around him as I pulled my hands to escape his hold, but he only held on tighter. My orgasm rocked through me as I cried out his name, gripping his cock tightly.

"Fuck!" He pulled out, cumming on my pussy before sliding his length back between my lips but not going in me. My clit throbbed and pulsed with pleasure as he slowly brought down my wrists, kissing them before letting them rest on his chest.

I wanted him back in me. I needed it.

"Again," I demanded, tightening my legs around him as he laughed a deep, husky noise that had my wetness dripping from me.

"Don't worry, mate." He chuckled, and I wished he had been inside me to feel my pussy clench at the word. Mate. "For every time I cum tonight, you will cum twice."

His promise was exhilarating, and I wanted to sigh in relief but gasped instead as he turned the shower head to me and began to wash away his cum. The water had started to cool, and he shut it off before reaching out and grabbing a towel.

He rubbed me down, drying every inch of my body before doing the same to himself with the damp towel. His cock was still hard, and I licked my lips as I stared at it. But he had other plans.

Tobias dropped the towel, grabbing me in his arms before carrying me to the bedroom. I bounced once as he tossed me onto the bed, spreading my legs in invitation as he stood staring at me at the foot of the bed.

His black eyes followed my hand as I grabbed my breast, pinching my nipple between my fingers before sliding my other one over my hip and between my legs. I could feel my wetness dripping over my ass and onto his sheets, but I wasn't ashamed. I fucking loved it. I loved that his sheets would smell like me.

"You're mine now," Tobias said, his deep voice making goosebumps rise along my skin. There was disbelief there that I refused to believe was anything other than happiness. If he regretted his decision, there was no way for him to go back on it now. I could only prove to him that I would do everything I could to make him happy and keep him satisfied.

"Yes," I whispered as he crawled up the bed, kissing up my legs before he forcefully took my hand away from my clit.

"This is mine." He repeated before licking up my slit to focus on my clit. I rocked my hips against his face, grinding on his mouth as he sucked on the bundle of nerves between my legs. My back arched off the bed as I moaned, my fingers lacing through his dark brown hair.

"Yes. Yours."