

The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 191

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Chapter 191

"I do. Even before she told us, I knew you and I were destined. Having her tell us this only cements that belief even more."

He smiles, leaning down to kiss me gently on the lips,

"Since the very start, it was only you. Past or no past, nothing would've changed that."

He pulls from me to swipe a claw over his palm. Much like how we first stood here, he lets drops of his blood ink into the clear water until it dissolves. He looks over to me, a small smile never leaving his face as I hesitantly walk over to him. I felt slight fear in Ivory being wrong. My hopes, whether I did it intentionally or not, was high but I also knew that disappointment would be immense if she was wrong. My paranoia was something I couldn't control.

Lifting my hand over the pool, I dug my nails into my skin and watched two beads of my blood fall into the water.

We all stood there in silence.

Xavier and Violet were left at the Pack house but everyone else came with us. They all wanted to see if Ivory's words were true. None of us too ready believe her until we saw it for ourselves. I swallowed down the heavy lump in my throat, my mind going blank as the water started to change. I could feel my heart racing, my blood pumping. Every atom in my body vibrated with excitement, fear, uncertainty. I couldn't even feel Raizel stepping beside me until his hand made it to the small of my back. I was sure my eyes burned into the water. In fact, everyone's did. I was surprised that it hadn't evaporated from the heat of it all.

Please.

I chanted in my head.

Slowly, ever so slowly, the clearness of the pool shifted to color.

A color so pale you could miss it.

Then it darkened just a little,

and darkened again.

and darkened again,

until it just was.

Blue.

I let out a strangled breath, eyes flashing to Raizel who watched the Pool with slightly widened eyes. My wolf was overjoyed, prancing in my head and barking out her happiness. I couldn't stop myself. My hands started to raise only to stop halfway when Raizel crushed me to his chest. His strong arms wrapped around me so tight it started to hurt, but I couldn't care about that. Not when I felt his wolf nuzzle against mine. Not when he breathed me in so deeply and whispered those words that sent shivers of pleasure down my spine huskily,

"Mine. Entirely mine."

And I couldn't help but smile at that, wrapping my arms around his and pressed my lips against his just as I repeated after him,

"Mine."

The water turned blue.

Time had stopped, everything faded into nothing until all I could focus on was her. Her breathing hitched, the sound of her slight gasp rings in my mind.

Nothing anyone said would make it to my ears. The looks I've gotten from Weston, Emerson, or anyone else witnessing this was lost to me. I felt like the world I've always seen in black and white. burst into vibrance. As if a bottle of paint had just been recklessly splattered on an empty canvas. A mix and variety of colors all at once coming to life at this revelation. That the unanswered questions. that lingered in my mind no longer mattered. How could it possibly when everything I've ever wanted was right here?

Everything except the woman standing beside me was irrelevant.

Selene stares at the pool with the same shock as I did, but the shock wore off just as quick as it came. The sudden burst of joy that fizzed in the depths of my soul lit me up with electricity. The excitement of what this meant buzzed through my veins as I let out a ragged breath. This just seemed all too good to be true. Was this possibly the Goddess's ploy?

Was this a game? A sadistic joke she was playing on me? Could she really have decided to end my torment by allowing me this chance? I should've been more skeptical. I should've been mistrustful seeing as the shit the Goddess put my lineage through was nothing but torture. I should've been wary, but I couldn't do it. I willingly

believed it. Even if it would turn out to be a lie- a sick, beautiful lie- I let myself believe. I would rather myself be a fool than to deny myself of this.

My fingers twitched to touch her.

Shamelessness be damned.

Before she knew it, I'd swept her up in my arms. She flinched from surprise but quickly melted into my embrace with a sigh. Her head softly falling to my shoulder as she inhaled, finding as much comfort in my scent as I could offer her. Our wolves were ecstatic, running around before crashing into one another and rolling over the ground. The little grunts and barks that they let out of pure enjoyment resonates between us. The bond became much more than it was before, at the very least between our wolves. The utter happiness they both radiated with could have lit up a dark room. The obvious bond they shared reflected in their eyes as they settled beside one another, nuzzling their heads together as my wolf licked her face. He expressed his contentment, demanding me to hurry and officially make her ours. Just the thought of it made me shiver in delight.

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I pulled her into me, reveling in the way she fit so perfectly against my chest. Her sweet scent filters through my nose as I buried my face into the crook of her neck. The soft trills of her hair grazing against my skin. My wolf and I were in sync, both just overwhelmed with the idea that our mate was right here. That we even had one to begin with. That now, no one could possibly deny us and call it taboo.

That despite everything the world had told me since long before, she was real and in my arms. Right where she belonged, never to be let go now or ever.

"Mine. Entirely mine."

I whispered, holding her tighter. Her warm, curvy body leaning into me just as tight is the only thing that pulls me away from my thoughts. Her thick, heavenly scent surrounds me. The silky comfort of her love envelops me whole. That familiar tinge of something floral mixed with vanilla has me feeling delirious that a groan almost slips by me. I could taste it on my tongue, my lips ached to shower her in my affection. To kiss every inch of the body I had already memorized and committed to memory.

Goddess, was she a blessing.

The wolf is begging to take full control, to rub his scent all over her and mark her so no other could ever think of taking her away. Not that anyone really would've had a chance or had the balls to.

She was mine.

Physically and soulfully.

The desire to lay my claim on her and have her lay her claim on me overpowers everything else. The ultimate commitment to one another. With the reality that we were meant to be, the need to seal the mateship hangs over me like a looming shadow. My wolf has no qualms in restraining his own thoughts about the matter.

The only thing that reminds me that yes, this was real, and that I was not imagining all this was the way she shuddered against me. Even now, after seeing the truth that we were mates I had a hard time believing it. That this wasn't just a fragment of my imagination. That I was blessed to have a soulmate who was simply the most beautiful of all.

Everything good and right in the world all fit in one lithe body.

"Mine."

She mumbled, right into my chest.

I felt a put settle in my chest. Her bold claim over me satisfied both the beast and I. Yes, I was hers in every sense of the word. Her thin arms wrapped around my torso, holding me just as tight as mine were around her.

I knew, the moment I saw her, she was the one.

She was the one who could quite possibly be my downfall. She was the one, with those wide blue eyes and those plump pink lips. Those small, shy smiles that get impossibly shyer when she realizes I caught her. Her soft hands trailing up and down my body when she explores... The unpredictable, abrupt confidence she has to be a temptress while simultaneously hold the face of an angel who knew nothing of sin. She was the one who held my heart and although I've known since the minute I laid my eyes on her, I knew that she, who was standing there wrapped around me, was someone I could never bear to lose.

ho held my heart, was my world.

le, who held my heart, was my mate.

She, who held my heart, was Selene.

And I had been hers since the day I walked in Walker's office and saw those pretty blue eyes. He didn't waste a second, pushing me into the room without separating his lips from mine. Deep rooted desire coursing through my veins as I card my fingers through his thick hair and tug on those unruly locks.

Teeth clashed, tongues tangled, moans filled the emptiness of his bedroom, lips swelling from the bruising the other's lips caused. It's absolutely filthy. Carnal desires barely restrained seeps through our movements. Heat resonated from our bodies onto one another like a furnace fueled by the other's kisses. His calloused hands skimmed around the skin of my hips; rough and desperate under the force of his grip. He curved his fingers around the fabric of the dress-both palms rested on my ass, handfuls of flesh in his tight grip. He squeezed, eliciting a moan from me that he easily caught into his mouth. His tongue plunged into my mouth, teeth teasing and unyielding as he bit at my bottom lip.

Fire licked up my skin. Goosebumps rose from where his warm fingers wandered-leaving behind invisible trails of his burning touch. It lingered there. His need, his desire, his passion. He laid it out all for me. So much so I began to squirm with desperation. The feeling of when he squeezed a patch of flesh, brushed against the curve of my jaw, licked a strip up my neck made my knees wobble with draining strength. The feeling of everything he did stayed behind like a tantalizing buzz. I felt desperate for his touch, ached with a new profound need for his body to fit mine like a puzzle piece. I felt his urgency behind every lick and bite. Like he needed constant confirmation that this was real, this was happening.

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The soothing motions of his thumb rubbing circles into my hips fed the fire burning between us. Raizel slid his hands behind me, resting his fingers at my back. Those slim digits followed the spine of the dress's zipper, moving up until he found the clip of the dress near the neckline.

I shivered when his fingertips grazed against my neck.

He unbuttoned it, taking the zipper between his fingers and slowly-infuriatingly slow dragged the metal down until the fabric covering me slid off.

A small part of me, the conscious part that isn't so affected by lust, worries the dress will get dirty on the floor but I don't have much time to dwell on the thought when Raizel's teeth nip at my shoulder. A sigh leaves my lips. I roll my lip in between my teeth, shutting my eyes at the feel of his lips brushing over the curve of my breast. This sinful man pressing himself harder into me against the wall erases any lingering thought of stopping.

He kissed me there, moaning into my skin when he slid his hand between my legs to cup my mound. My soaking mound. Throwing my head back, I arch into him, gasping into the air with a silent plea. I was burning under him. Needed him to put out the fire he lit

"So beautiful."

up.

He mumbled hoarsely, dragging his lips down between my breasts, taking the cups of the bra in both hands before ripping it apart with one long tear.

Goddamn.

I gape at him, watching how he carelessly threw both parts of the torn undergarment over his shoulder without care. Noticing my expression, he gives me a coy grin before dipping his head down to take a nipple in his warm mouth. Without taking his eyes off mine, he drags his lips over the hardened bud and smirks.

His teeth nipped, taking the pebbled flesh captive before rolling his tongue up and over my flesh to soothe the slight ache. I couldn't help the twitch of my hips, my body feeling the need to grind against him. So I did.

Moving my chest into him, I sought after his lips, tugging him by the hair until he looked at me. Seeing his blissed out expression had me reeling with overwhelming lust. My wolf purrs in my mind, agreeing with every little thought running through me. Before he can say anything. I catch his mouth with mine, biting at his lower lip until he groans out in satisfaction.

Goddess did he sound so hot.

I moved down, trailing the tip of my nose against his neck and reveled at the way he shivered. I breathed in, barely containing the moan threatening to slip from my lips at his scent.

"Want you."

I mumble, licking at the junction that connected his neck and shoulder before leaving small bites at the skin. The lust engulfing me drove my actions, hardly even aware of how my hands found the hem of his shirt. He didn't protest and lifted his arms, allowing me to move his shirt up his muscled torso so he could yank it off completely.

I felt my body hum with thick temptation.

His strong, lean, firm body on full display for me and me alone. The need to run my hands all over him was far too much to ignore and from the way his pupils were blown out with lust, he didn't

mind at all.

15.02

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81.7%

Suddenly he lifts me into his arms and immediately I wrap my legs around him. His hands hold me up by my ass, chest pressed against chest as I let him carry me to the bed. I wind my arms around him and pull him close. Kissing the nape of his neck, I groan when the hardening bulge in his pants brushes against my core. A ripple of pleasure spikes through me.

“You have me, sweetheart.”

He whispers, tossing me to the bed with a bounce.

He quickly unfastens his belt, pulling the leather strip from the belt loops around his waistband. I feel

my mouth water as he kicks off his shoes and unzips his pants. In less than a blink he’s hovering on top of me, lips just barely grazing mine,

“Always.”

And then he kisses me, mouths moving in sync with the roll of his hips between my legs. How did he already settle there? I hardly noticed. His hands run down my waist, tugging me impossibly closer until he eliminated every inch separating us. Curling his fingers around my underwear, just like the bra, he tore the flimsy fabric right off of me.

“I can’t believe you’re real.”

He groans, pulling away to look at me. He’s kneeling up, staring down at me with wonderment in his eyes. A hint of melted silver swimming in his greys. Under his heated gaze, I felt vulnerable, exposed but undeniably loved. The small smile on his face that could easily be missed warms my heart. “Real.”

He mumbles in disbelief, leaning down once more to kiss his way down my chest.

“Real.”

I confirm, arching myself into him when he dips his fingers between my slick folds.

“You smell so good, doll.”

He sounds pained, slipping his fingers to my clit. He rubs slowly, moving the pads of his fingers in a circular motion before sliding them down to gather my wetness.

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“So ready, so wet.”

I swallow, feeling his teeth bite at my collarbone.

“Wanna feel you clench around me, my love. To feel your tight cunt squeeze when you come.”

Holy fuck.

“You have no idea what you do to me.”

darting my tongue between my lips, I press myself harder against his fingers. A moan pulls from the back of my throat when he slides a finger inside me. His cock grazes my inner thigh and I can’t help the smile on my face,

“I have a pretty good idea.”

He returns my grin with a smug one, slipping another digit in that makes the smile wipe off my face completely. My eyelids flutter shut, head thrown back against the soft mattress that still smelled freshly of us. In fact, his room is clouded with our scent.

“It’s not nice to tease, Selene.”

He rumbles, sucking the spot below my ear. He stops, leans until his lips barely touch my ear and whispers with every sinful intent,

“I want to tie you up.”

(goddamn Raz, you horny dog you)

I shudder, his musky scent filling my nostrils. He smelled so entirely Raizel that he had me shaking with every means of being ravished. Rough voice dripping with want has me whimpering out. Only, that's not the only thing dripping with want. I squeeze my legs together, trapping his hand there. His lips tug up, a short laugh bubbling from his chest until he groans at the feel of my walls clenching around him.

"What do you say, doll?"

He asks, dark eyes blazing with ominous drive. He takes my wrists in one hand, settling them above my head and to the headboard. His other hand pulled from between my legs to run up my hips. I suck in a harsh breath when he cups my breast, running his thumb over my nipple, "Will you let me?"

I barely nod. Next thing I know he has his belt in hand, binding my wrists together before he drops his head down to my forehead.

"Let me know if it's too much."

He plants a gentle kiss there before kissing me softly on the lips.

Raizel parts my legs, bringing his hips closer to mine and grinds. The feel of his thick cock pressing into my wet warmth makes me blank out. I can't think of anything but what he's doing to me. My dripping, throbbing heat so eager to feel the weight of his length run up me. There's an endless pit of need for him, no indicator of where it'll end if it ever would.

"D-don't suppose they'll be angry with us, do you?"

I ask into air, gasping out when his hand found my clit. Raizel hums, taking his time to slide his fingers between my folds, collecting as much of my evident desire for him as he could. His pants and

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82.1%

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underwear long gone by the time I saw him fisting himself. My throat went dry at the sight. His fingers wrapped around his girth before languidly pumping up and down. Goddess knows how much I wanted to touch-

"Don't care if they are."

He mutters, distractedly licking his lips at the way my legs spread for him.

"All I could think about is my mate"

His eyes snap to meet mine with a dangerous glint flashing in them,

"-and fucking her into the mattress."

My jaw dropped.

"...oh fuck me."

I mumbled, too surprised at the sudden dominance leaking from his structure. What happened to the blushing? The shy smiles? The air of innocence? I openly stared at him, certain that my shock and secret giddiness was written on my face.

Raizel smiled taking note of my reaction and rolled his lip between his teeth. A rasped, tight chuckle broke out of him,

"That's the plan."

This cheeky little-

"Then what are you waiting for?"

I ask with the roll of my hips.

I'd be damned if I let him have all the fun,

"You have to make good of your promise...'

I lick my lips,

“-Alpha.”

A slow, dark smile spread across his face.

“That mouth of yours will get you in trouble, Selene.”

I couldn't help it.

I really, truly couldn't.

My eyes fell to his cock, swallowing as he ran his thumb over the head.

“I could think of a few things my mouth could do.”

He stopped, eyes drinking me in, my words striking a cord in him as he leaned back.

“On your knees.”

He said, his voice low and raspy.

“Use your elbows to hold you up.”

Sitting up, I moved around until Raizel was pressed against the headboard and I was kneeling before him. Granted, this was harder with my wrists bound. Staring at him, I began to lower myself. Excitement pulsed through me. The face he was making a mixture anticipation and pain. He was barely hanging onto a strand of self control.

My elbows held me up, my lips parting as I allowed myself to wrap my mouth around his cock.

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Goddess

Goddess have mercy on me.

I was far too gone on this man.

He slid easily inside her moist, hot mouth. The tightness of her gums constricting him inside her coerced him into coming. He trembled, the pleasure overwhelming him as she began to suck. He could feel himself pulsing and hardening in her wet, velvety warmth. The feeling of pure bliss brining him closer to the brink.

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The softness of her tongue shocked him in delight each time she puckered her mouth and swirled her wet muscle around his veiny length. The way it'd push against his cock, coat her saliva on it with its greedy caresses had him clutching onto the sheets. His fingers curled themselves around the fabric. The sound of the blue sheet tearing from his strength ripping into the silence.

The pad of her tongue swirled around him, lapping at his precum that dripped from his head. He felt himself losing it as he lofted his hand to lace his fingers through her hair. He tightened his grip as she bobbed her head up and down.

She tried her hardest to take as much of him as she could. His length slid in all the way to the girth of his cock. He tasted so good. Selene's cheeks flushed harder at the sound of slurping echoing off the walls of his room. The naughty, seductive sound of her moans mixed with his grunts made the wetness pooling from between her thighs to drip.

He saw stars. His moans and groans were being ripped from the back his throat when she dared to go further. She wanted to do more. To push herself harder and to take him in deeper. She desired to please him.

And to please him meant to please herself.

Raizel threw his head back until he felt the wall stop him from going further. He couldn't believe this. The girl he'd loved was sucking him off so earnestness. The mere concentration she took to lick up his shaft before desperately taking it whole in her mouth made him feel so damn good. His hips ached to thrust into her throat, to ferociously shove his cock in her mouth in

and out before spilling himself all over her face.

Where was this primal need coming from?

This unadulterated filth racking through his mind.

He had no idea where it'd come from.

The images presenting themselves in his head with very compromising positions tempted him to take her right here, and right now.

Sweat formed at his temple but he ignored it when it rolled down his cheek.

Raizel peeked down at her, his heavy breaths escaping him relentlessly. She was sprawled there on her knees, bent over his legs. Clearly she was preoccupied. He watched her with great intensity as she eagerly consumed his cock to the very hilt. She was more than eager to take him further and for some reason he found that endearing. Her desire to appease to his desire brought him unorthodox

up and satisfaction. He watched as she would pull back every once and a while to lick at his cock. down before appreciatively sucking on his balls. He groaned, his head rolling to the wall while he fought to catch his breath.

Selene felt damn proud of herself. The way her man was shaking under her, filled to the brim of pleasure and satisfaction that she had instilled in him.

She teased each vein as she'd lick along the trail up his cock. Tracing the lines and ridges of his length until she reached the tip. She'd peer up to him, meeting his eyes in a seductive motion before smirking at him. He knew damn well what she was doing.

Hell, Selene knew what she was doing.

She grinned up to him, his taste lingering in her mouth as she licked her lips. Giving him one last glance she wrapped her lips around his size before slowly thrusting his cock into her throat. He groaned out loud, his fingers pulling on her blonde hair. She moaned loudly. Her wetness dripped