

The Alpha King's Human Mate by HC Dolores

Chapter 64

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“Sex is an emotion in motion.” Mae West

Wrapped in Griffin's arms, the air in the room felt heavy with emotion and lingering vulnerability.

He said he loves me.

I can't be too surprised - he got my bite mark literally tattooed on his neck,

But do I love him?)

Griffin and I had known each other for a grand total of a month, and I'd spent half that time running from him. I'd also spent half that time fighting him and the mate bond that connected us.

I knew that mates usually moved quickly, much faster than normal relationships. There was no point in taking things slow when you had absolute certainty the relationship was going to work out. Combine that with all the dopamine and raging hormones that wolves got after meeting their mates, and it was no surprise that some of them even dropped the L-bomb the same day. Chapter 64

But I didn't want to make that mistake.

I didn't want to mistake love for the feelings I got from the mate bond. I wanted to love Griffin as a man, not my mate.

“can practically feel you thinking, little fox,” Griffin's voice broke my train of thought, and he pulled back from our embrace to look at me. “I don't think you need to be thinking so hard.”

Before I could respond, Griffin swooped down and kissed me. His lips were hot and soft against mine, just hard enough to make me want more. I responded eagerly, swiping my tongue against his bottom lip to ask for entrance.

Rather than letting my tongue into his mouth, Griffin did the opposite. He pushed his into mine. There was no asking for permission, no gentleness — just his tongue dominating mine. That move alone pulled a soft moan from my throat.

It's unfair how good he is at this. Just kissing him shouldn't have me moaning like this.

At the sound of my moan, Griffin stilled and I wondered if I'd done something wrong.

Was that too far or something? It's nothing we haven't done before.

I got my answer when Griffin growled and shoved me flat onto the bed, never detaching his lips from mine. If anything, he began kissing me Chapter 64

harder ~ to the point where I just succumbed to his touch and let his tongue explore my mouth. The feverish kissing didn't seem to satisfy him for much longer though.

His lips moved to my neck, running his tongue over every inch of exposed skin. When his lips brushed over the claiming bite, I practically came undone. I wasn't prepared for the wave of pleasure that ran through me like an electric shock, leaving me breathless.

“Does that feel good, little fox?” Griffin asked. His lips still hovered over the bite and just the feel of his hot breath on the sensitive skin had my hips bucking.

“Yes,” I breathed. The warmth in my belly was slowly growing.

I could feel his smile before he re-attached them to the bite. He spent several moments like that, just lapping and sucking at the bite. Each touch lit me up with pleasure, but soon enough, it wasn't enough. I needed more.

“Griffin,” I said, but it came out more like a strangled moan.

“What is it, little fox?”

“I need more. | need you.” I couldn't bring myself to say what I wanted him to actually do it, but as he leaned back to look at me, I could tell he

knew what I meant.

“Clark,” he rasped. He looked like he was barely holding himself Chapter 64

together, his eyes wild. “Are you sure?” \”)

In that moment, I wasn't completely sure I knew my full name, but I did know one thing ~ I wanted to feel Griffin inside me. There wasn't an ounce of fear or doubt. Even now, as he looked like he was on the verge of losing control, he still made sure I was okay. This was a man that consumed me, yet made sure I was fine every step of the way. This was a man that had opened himself up to me tonight, trusted me with a part of himself he'd never shown to anyone.

This was a man I was falling in love with.

“Griffin,” I said, and his eyes looked wild, “I love you.”

The happiness and awe that flashed across Griffin's face left me breathless. I'd only ever seen that intensity on his face once - when he'd recognized me as his mate for the first time. *)

Tt was beautiful.

Unfortunately, I didn't get to dwell on it as long as I would've liked because Griffin's lips were back on mine, moving passionately. “I love you so much, little fox,” he mumbled against my mouth, “I'm going to make you feel so good, I promise.”

Then he paused for a moment, and he looked almost awkward. “Are

you...

“Pm on birth control, yes. I had the shot.” (”) Chapter 64

That was the only confirmation he needed. . |

He shifted his body so that he was straddling me and his hands found the waistband of my pants. Effortlessly - far more effortlessly than I'd expected ~ he managed to pull both my jeans and my panties down. My blouse and bra were next, and I was completely bare beneath him.

He discarded them on the floor and then he just looked at me. His eyes roamed over the exposed skin, drinking me in. I realized that Griffin had never seen me completely naked, and the thought brought a blush to my cheeks. (7

I felt exposed and more vulnerable than I ever had before. “You're so beautiful, little fox,” he said, and that only made me blush harder. “There's nothing to get flustered about. You're the most

beautiful woman I've ever seen.”

As if he intended to prove just how beautiful he found me, Griffin's mouth found its way to my inner thighs.

My breath hitched.

Griffin took his time kissing and sucking the sensitive skin of my thighs, but eventually, his tongue brushed against my clit.

I wasn't sure if the buildup had made me extra-sensitive or it had something to do with the claiming bite, but that alone had me bucking my hips into his mouth. Chapter 64

Griffin's tongue was exactly the right pressure against my clit, and it didn't take long before that warmth in my belly expanded into heat. Just as I thought I was getting close, one of Griffin's fingers slipped into my folds.

The intrusion wasn't painful or uncomfortable. I was far too wet for there to be any resistance, and it only added to the pleasure. He started slow, working his finger in and out of me in tandem with his tongue on my clit.

“Keep going,” I breathed. I tangled my hands in his hair and felt myself tip over the edge. The tingly, wave of pleasure that rode through me was intense. I bucked my hips farther into Griffin's face as I finished, pulling on his hair. He kept his tongue on me through it all. Like he was trying to lap up everything he could.

The aftershocks left me breathless, but even as I tried to catch my breath, the movement of Griffin's finger inside me didn't stop. He moved his head up to look at me and I could see that his eyes were wild.

“You taste so good, little fox,” he growled, leaning down to kiss me. I started to move my tongue against his eagerly. This was the moment that Griffin chose to add a second finger.

I felt the stretch this time. Even as wet as I was, it took him a few moments to work them both in comfortably. “You're so tight,” he murmured against my mouth. Chapter 64

If it feels tight with two fingers, what is it going to feel like with the real thing?

As if he could read my thoughts, Griffin answered me. “Don't worry, it' fit. You were made for me, little fox. Every part of you.” I felt his fingers touch deep into me, and I let out some sort of sound between a squeak and a moan.

For several more moments, Griffin continued to kiss me while his fingers worked to stretch me. But he eventually leaned back, removing his fingers from me too.

This is it.

I wasn't having second thoughts, but I could feel myself becoming nervous. This was new territory for me. Not just with Griffin, but with anyone. I'd heard horror stories about girls losing their virginity - of excruciating pain and bloody sheets. Was it going to be like that?

I watched Griffin pull off his pants and his boxers in one swift movement, and I caught sight of him ~ all of him. I didn't have a great frame of reference for what was big or small, but even so, I knew Griffin was big. He was thick and long enough that it had me reevaluating whether I really was “made” for Griffin. >)

At least, I'm not sure if I'm made for that part of him.

“Will it hurt?”1 asked him. Chapter 64

His eyes were soft as he looked down at me, and one his hands brushed through my hair. “Maybe a little at first,” he said, “But I'll go as slow as I can. If it gets too much, just tell me.”

I nodded, taking a deep breath.

Griffin positioned himself above me, capturing my lips in another kiss. As his mouth moved expertly against mine, | felt the tip of his cock brush my folds.

True to his word, Griffin did start slow. He spent several moments just working the tip in. The stretch was uncomfortable, but not painful or completely unpleasant. Once he'd comfortably worked the head in, he pushed a little more. A little more stretch. He pushed a little more. A little more stretch.

Griffin's mouth never left mine, but I could feel the way his body shuddered on top of me.

Once he was more than halfway in, Griffin started to slowly move inside me. By this point, the stretch had transformed into a pleasurable ache. Td never felt so full in my life.

“You really were made for me. You feel unbelievable, better than I ever imagined” Griffin whispered, his hot breath on my mouth. I felt him lean back slightly. “Look at me, little fox.”

My eyes shot open. Griffin's eyes were wild and intense, his pupils blown wide. I tried to keep eye-contact with him, but it was hard to Chapter 64

focus on anything but the way his cock felt inside me.

He was beginning to speed up now, pushing himself into me a little more. At one particularly hard thrust, an embarrassingly loud moan left my mouth.

Griffin immediately grinned. The smile was feral, and there was something primal behind his eyes. “Nobody else will ever make you feel this way. Or sound this way. You're mine, little fox.”

There was another hard thrust that drew a loud moan out of me. “Say it.”

Although I barely felt capable of speaking, I managed to stammer out, “Pm yours.”

“There was a satisfactory gleam in his eyes as he leaned down, swiping his tongue at the claiming bite again.

A wave of pleasure rocked through me, only intensified by the fact that he was inside me. I could feel more heat in my belly.

Griffin's mouth continued to suck on the claiming bite and one of his hands moved down to rub against my clit, still thrusting into me. He was moving faster now, more desperate.

And I felt like I was coming undone beneath him.

I barely had time to register how good it all felt before I was crashing Chapter 64

over the edge again. I clenched around Griffin, and a soft growl filled the air as he came undone with me.