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## Finch's POV

We have been at this for three hours. Right now, she is on all fours as I hump her from behind. She wasn't lying when she said she never gets enough. I can see why the goddess would give her three lovers originally. But now, this perfect woman is mine. My cock fills her, and she presses against me, taking all of it. She clinches perfectly, squeezing the tip to the base equally, making me tighten my chest to keep from squirting like a teenager being touched for the first time.

I gave up punishing her, the moans that used to annoy me from other women, actually are perfect from her.

The way she moans "More, Daddy." Recharges me and push into her harder.

I hear the sound of her orgasm as she grabs the headboard, lifting her top half up, so I can lean in, grasping her breasts. They fit perfectly in my hands, and I massage as she bucks her ass against me, driving me to spill as she cums again.

I pump inside her, riding out both orgasms. She collapses into the pillows. I kiss her shoulders and

back.

"I love you, Finch," Ari moans, turning so she is facing me.

I lean in and our lips touch. Her fingers graze my chest and I'm hard again. I have no idea how she manages to keep me hard, but I want her again too.

With a roll she wraps her legs around me and I enter her again.

"You sure you are okay?" I ask as I start to move.

"Yes, Daddy. You feel so good," Ari lightly scratches my chest as we move again. "Don't stop, Daddy."

"I love you," I moan as I push forward, and we move together.

It's been 6 hours now and dinner is supposed to be soon. But Ari has her second, or maybe fifth, wind. She is bouncing on me like a pogo stick. Her hands on my chest as she impales herself over and over.

"Fuck! Daddy, you feel so good," she starts rocking back and forth as I feel her clinch around me. I thrust upwards making her almost cry in pleasure. " Yes, Daddy. Yes, DADDY!"

I grunt as I spill inside of her.

Duke- Oh, I hope her wolf is as good as her human. Even I am feeling how good this is.

Me- I can't believe I am still hard.

Duke- Hey, if we have a struggle keeping up with our young mate, we will take blue pills. My pride won't be hurt.

I push him away.

She falls on my chest, my dick still inside her. She looks up at me with sleepy eyes. Her dark brown hair is a matted mess, sweat is beading on her forehead and her lips are swollen from the amount of kissing we have done.

When our eyes meet, we start to laugh a little. She stretches moving against my dick. After all this time, you would think my body would be saying no, but the blood flow focuses on my dick, yet again, and I can't help it; I move up.

Our lips meet in a soft kiss, and I grab her hips so I can turn over without breaking contact. Once I am on top, I move in and out slowly, feeling her wince.

"Do you want to stop," I ask, pushing into her.

"No," She pulls my head to her hers with a kiss as she lifts her hips to meet my thrusts. We both come undone but keep kissing and holding each other.

"Gravity," She whispers in my ear.

I pull out immediately. I hold her as she holds me.

"I'll be right back," I tell her with a kiss to her forehead.

She coos as I get out of bed. That bed is gross. I need to get her out of it so I can change the sheets and get her comfortable to sleep.

I go to the bathroom and run a hot bath for us. I get everything ready and even light five lemon candles I found in the cabinet.

I go back to our room and my mate is trying to get up.

"I need to pee," she laughs.

I smile at her and scoop her up bridal style. When we enter the bathroom, she gasps in surprise.

I sit her on the toilet so she can pee.

"Are you sore?" I ask as she wipes herself.

"Yes, but it's a good kind of sore," She smiles. "My mark on your neck look pretty fine there, Daddy." I look at her neck. "Ditto to you, sweetheart."

I help her stand and look at our marks in the mirror. Both bitemarks have become full Moons. Inside each moon is our Mates Name.

"Ariella," I whisper, seeing her name perfectly written.

"Who the hell is Romeo?" Ari looks confused.

"Oh," I smile. "My full name is Romeo Finch Conrad. Turk's mother used to joke 'Romeo, Romeo, Where forth art thou, Romeo' and my parents started using my middle name."

Ariella turns around and slides onto the bathroom counter.

"My wolf is Juliet," she smiles, pulling me into her.

Duke- Oh, yeah, I forgot to tell you.

Me- No, you didn't. You didn't tell me on purpose.

Duke- I'm a hopeless romantic. She wants us again.

I line up and enter her, lazily fucking her on the counter.

"Romeo," she moans as we cum together.

"Ariella," I moan into her mark.

We kiss each other and I lift her up and place her in the water.

"Join me," She bites her lip and pulls me into the water.

I thought we would soak and cuddle but instead, we make love again.

We rise off in the shower where I take her against the wall.

"We have to stop," she tells me as we check the clock. "My parents are expecting us in fifteen minutes."

"I agree," I growl into her neck.

"Gravity," she squeals and pushes me away.

I laugh and give her a shirt so she can go to her room to get dressed.

When I walk out a few minutes later, the boys are back looking much better than they have in months.

"Nice mark," Anderson smirks. "Should we wait for 'Mom' or will you two meet us down there?"

"I don't think she wants you to call her 'Mom,'" I

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tell them.

Carter narrows his eyes at me and shakes his head before walking away.

"Carter has a kink," Finley smirks. "He likes to be called Daddy and to call his lovers Mommy."

I wince at this information.

"TMI son," I say as Ariella opens the door. She must not see Anderson and Finley because she wraps her around me and moans.

"I missed you, Daddy."

Anderson and Finley burst out laughing.

"Like father, like son," Anderson snorts, before they walk away.

Ariella's cheeks turn red, and she buries her face into my chest.

Duke- I really hate all three of them right now.

Just wait until tonight, sweetheart. I'll make you say Gravity, again.