

*As the holidays draw near, Damon and Luce find themselves still insatiable. But even when Relic is undisturbed by the supernatural threats considered typical, they find that life for a werewolf and his mate is anything but uncomplicated.*

## **Steadily Falling - The Relic Chronicles: Book Three**

by Emma Brand

**Order the complete book from the publisher  
[Booklocker.com](http://www.booklocker.com)**

**<http://www.booklocker.com/p/books/9641.html?s=pdf>**

**or from your favorite neighborhood  
or online bookstore.**

# steadily falling

THE RELIC CHRONICLES: BOOK THREE



EMMA BRAND

Damon settled himself over Luce once more, lifting Luce's leg to brace his shin against Damon's shoulder. Then he aligned himself, the head of his dick nudging against Luce's tight entrance, Luce trembling, nearly incoherent, silently begging Damon in an uninterrupted string of pleas and promises.

He growled, sinking in to the hilt. Luce cried out again, clinging to his shoulders as he leaned down, pulling them close. Damon paused, breathing raggedly as Luce constricted around him, their minds falling into each other nearly enough to send Damon toppling over the edge.

Copyright © 2018 Emma Brand

ISBN: 978-1-63263-982-0

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the author.

Published by Abuzz Press, St. Petersburg, Florida.

Printed on acid-free paper.

The characters and events in this book are fictitious. Any similarity to real persons, living or dead, is coincidental and not intended by the author.

Library of Congress Cataloguing in Publication Data  
Brand, Emma

Bound to Breathe by Emma Brand

Fiction: Erotica - General | Erotica - Science Fiction,  
Fantasy & Horror

Library of Congress Control Number: 2017918035

Abuzz Press

2018

Cover design by Emma Brand

First Edition

## Want More?

Keep up with what's happening in Relic at:

[EmmaBrandErotica.com](http://EmmaBrandErotica.com)

There you'll find bonus chapters, Emma's blog,  
and upcoming titles!

## Baiting the Werewolf

“I think I’m dying.”

“Don't be dramatic. It will be eight weeks tomorrow. We'll go see Morgan in the morning, and provided she gives you the all-clear, you will find yourself occupied for the rest of the day.” Damon smiled dangerously, his fingers working over the back of Luce's neck.

“I mean, the dream-sex thing is great and all, but if we don't actually bone soon I'm going to explode.”

“Now wouldn't *that* be impressive.”

Luce rolled his eyes, half-turning to flop an arm over Damon, his movements still subtly restrained. *I suppose I'll have to be careful with you for a little while, won't I?* Damon murmured, pressing his nose into his mate's hair and breathing deeply.

They lay basking among the strewn bedsheets in the wan midmorning light, droplets still clinging to the windowpane from the earlier rain shower. Damon could feel the tension threading through Luce, the heavy pulse of Luce's cock against his leg. His jaw tightened and he sighed heavily, focusing on exerting every ounce of self-control available to him. Luce tilted his face up, his expression pleading, the desperation in the warm mocha of his eyes bringing Damon reeling to the end of his tether.

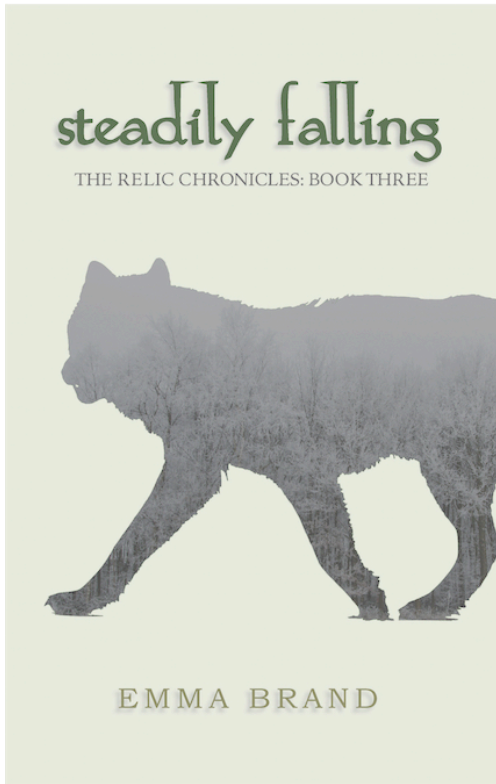
*Luce*, he growled, *Please don't do this to me. Just be patient.* Luce answered with a whine, wriggling against him slightly. He could feel Luce trying to obey, clamping down on the searing heat of their bonding lust. Even still, Damon's own cock had already begun to harden in instinctive response to his mate's arousal, the insistent thrum of his awakened libido making it hard to think past the curve of Luce's mouth, the way his hips were opened, the flicker of his heartbeat in the hollow of his throat. He closed his eyes, taking a sharp breath in through his nose to settle himself. "I'm fairly sure if I don't get out of this bed right now that I'm going to do something to you that I'll regret." Luce pouted at that. "We've made it this long. We can hold

*Steadily Falling*

off until tomorrow.” *Hopefully*, he added, half to himself.

Luce grumbled, burrowing his face between Damon's ribcage and the mattress, his arm tightening around him. Damon pressed a kiss swiftly to the boy's hair before peeling himself away and making for the kitchen.





*As the holidays draw near, Damon and Luce find themselves still insatiable. But even when Relic is undisturbed by the supernatural threats considered typical, they find that life for a werewolf and his mate is anything but uncomplicated.*

## **Steadily Falling - The Relic Chronicles: Book Three**

by Emma Brand

**Order the complete book from the publisher  
[Booklocker.com](http://www.booklocker.com)**

**<http://www.booklocker.com/p/books/9641.html?s=pdf>**

**or from your favorite neighborhood  
or online bookstore.**