

## Chapter 0013

After I said goodbye to Liam, I was definitely needing a release. The man is sex on wheels. Thankfully my dad was asleep already. I went to my room and undressed, deciding to sleep naked since I planned to give myself a much needed release before bed and I only had a few hours to sleep before training anyway.

I laid in bed my hand sliding over my breasts, pinching my nipples, thinking of how they had tightened when Liam growled earlier. I slid one hand between my legs, rubbing my clit, thinking of how hard he had been while we were dancing. A soft moan escaped my lips before thinking of how Liam had dominated my mouth with his. I started thinking of how that mouth would feel between my legs. I started to move my hand faster, thinking of what it would be like to look down and see Rik looking up at me from between my legs.

Wait! WHAT? Rik?? How the hell did he end up in this fantasy? No, no, no! This is all about Liam. I gave my head a slight shake, refocused on the kiss with Liam. Yes, that's it, that's the tongue that could bring me to the brink.


I slide a finger inside, still thinking about how it would feel if Rik had his fingers inside of me and his mouth bringing me pleasure.

My eyes flew open again! What the hell??!! Why is Rik featuring in my fantasies? I try to refocus on Liam's green eyes but all I can see are those ice blue eyes of Rik's, the thick black hair that he wears long. Watching those eyes looking up at me as he uses one hand to hold my thigh down as I begin to push against his face. The minute I think about him growling against my pussy, my body erupts in the strongest orgasm I've ever had. I have to press my free hand to my mouth to keep from waking my father. My body is jolting with the aftershocks of my orgasm. What the fuck just happened?

I wake to my alarm a few hours later, utterly exhausted. I drag myself to warrior training and make it through. Thankfully most of the warriors were out last night too, so none of us is at the top of our game.

Weekends with my dad mean endurance training and toxic plant education. Learning the components of plants that are deadly to werewolves, vampires, and other supernaturals is key to knowing how to save yourself or defeat your enemy. Witches are real too and can be helpful if you find the right one. However, there aren't too many Glenda, the Good Witches out there. Mostly they are all Wicked Witches of whatever direction they decide to live. So it's better to know plant composition and understand it on my own.

To say I'm already exhausted would be an understatement, but I know saying that would only give dad more reason to

 +15 BONUS

push me. 'The enemy won't care if you are tired Cara. They will take any advantage they can get.'

So, I jump in the pool that is in our indoor training area. Dad throws me the 250 pound dummy that I must keep afloat while I tread water. If I let the dummy go, he sinks to the bottom. It is meant to represent an unconscious person, specifically an Alpha. I used to wonder why I had to train this way, but over time, I realize that it's good to be prepared for any possibility. Also, the different styles of training that my dad has me do ensure that every muscle in my body is strong. So, I relax my mind, begin my tread and hold the dummy ensuring that his head remains above water. 3

For the next two hours, I tread water while dad asks me questions about plant biology, toxic elements of different plants, giving me symptoms and asking what plant was ingested. When we're done, I'm totally wiped out. We go inside and have lunch and then I'm free for the rest of the afternoon and I take a long soaking bath to relieve my aching muscles.