## Chapter 0045

His voice is in my ear, "Let me show you how good I can make you feel." His warm body is naked and is laying over me, a soft bed under me. His hands are everywhere. His mouth on my neck, my shoulder, nibbling my ear. I whimper at his touch. My hands sliding over his hard and muscular body, making me purr. I want to lick him and taste him. I want to feel him inside me. I want him to take me as no other man has ever done.

His hard length slides against my clit, rubbing it and building my body into a frenzy. The warm wetness between my legs, evidence of his effect on me. I moan softly, wanting more, pulling him closer to me. His hand goes between us, sliding his fingers into my warmth. I gasp as pleasure radiates through me and I begin riding his fingers. "More, I need more."

"You want me to give you more, love?"

"Yes, please, I need more," I whimper.

His mouth comes to my ear. "Do you want me inside you?"

"Yes, please." I beg.

He gently bites my ear, giving me a zing of pleasure. "
I want that too. I want to be inside you, hearing you call my name, making you cum every day. Would you like that my Little Guardian?"

"Yes, yes, I want that."

"I want to hear you say my name. I want you moaning and screaming for me. Can you do that?"

"Yes."

"Good," He says as he pulls his fingers out of me and pushes his cock inside me as he lifts himself up so I can see his face. "RIK!"

My eyes fly open and I bolt upright in my bed, panting. I reach my hands down my body to make sure I really do have my clothes on and I'm alone.

What the fuck?! I just had the female version of a wet dream and not with Liam, but with Rik. What IS that? Why do I keep having these thoughts about him. Even earlier tonight, when I was sitting by my window, I was reliving my time with Liam, but it was Rik's face that kept entering my mind, wondering if it would feel the same with him. Could he make me cum with just his fingers?

I huff out a sigh. Get up Cara and go clean yourself up

she's partial to Kai, although she seemed pretty happy with Cyran and she didn't have any complaints about me playing with Liam last night.

'As long as we save ourselves for our mate.' I hear her sleepy response.

After I clean myself up, I check the clock. It's 3am, and I only have an hour before training, so I get up and make some coffee. After coffee, I dress for training. I decide to leave a bit early and just walk. When I open the door, there's a huge package on my doorstep.

I pick it up and see the card. Holy crap, he dropped my gift off to me in the middle of the night. I bring it back inside and sniff the box. It smells like vanilla and lavender and underneath that, the faint scent of the forest. Damn, no clues on the box.

I open the card first.

My lovely Cara,

I hope you like this, my last gift to you. At least for now.

I will know if you have accepted this gift when I see you

at the party tonight.

If you accept my gift, I will reveal myself to you.

It is time you knew who I was. I want everyone to know

that it is me staking my claim on you and Artemis.

Until tonight,

Your soon-to-be not so Secret Admirer

Well, now the butterflies are fluttering around in my stomach like crazy. He's going to reveal himself to me at the party tonight? But only if I accept his gift? How will he know?

I start to open the box, but stop suddenly as Liam's words from last night come back to me. "Tomorrow should be interesting." He knew. Somehow, Liam knew that he'd be revealing himself to me tonight. There's no way that it's Liam, so that leaves only one option. Liam figured out who my mystery man is. How is that even possible?

Before I go too far down that rabbit hole, I decide to open my gift. I pull the bow and wrapping paper off and open the box. Inside there is tissue paper that I pull aside to reveal a beautiful dress. It is peacock green. It has an off-the-shoulder sequined sweetheart bodice. The A-line chiffon skirt overlaid with satin looks like it will come to my knees in the front and to the floor in the back. It will be perfect for dancing. It's gorgeous and very apparent how he will



know that I have accepted the gift. I look back in the box and see another, smaller box. I carefully set the dress aside, making sure that it doesn't snag on anything.

I open the smaller box and find a necklace and matching earrings. The dangle earrings have an emerald cut emerald surrounded by what looks like yellow diamonds. The necklace has the same pendant on a white gold chain. I hope they are fake. If they aren't, I can't even imagine how much it would cost.

