

The Elixir by Lori Ameling Chapter 41

Chapter 41

Michael sat in his office; he did feel a lot better now that he had spent some time with family. However, Blane was in his home, the Ghost and The Wraith. None of this was sitting well with him; he wanted that crazy asshole dead. It was the only way to deal with him.

If he showed mercy, Blane would only turn on him and make life a living hell. However, Blane didn't know that this time, he knew The Wraith's secrets. He knew how he was getting into places and that he was a hitman for Raymond Deslaires.

Raymond Deslaires wasn't all that smart, greedy, yes wise no. He also knew what Raymond was up to with wanting his daughter. That wasn't going to happen. He had hoped that all this ancient Elixir of life crap was behind him, but he was stupid to think that.

That stupid fuck made the Elixir without permission and blood that wasn't pure from children. If he had read the entire book instead of just the potion-making part, he might have saved himself and everyone else a whole lot of trouble.

That is the way of thinking for greedy people; they are so worried about what they can get from it or how much they can make. They don't even consider the fact that it would only harm them and others in the long run.

Now the fucker is sitting in the dungeon wondering what he had done that landed him there in the first place. Michael let him think it had to do with The Countess. However, he couldn't resist telling the asshole the real reason he was there and that Michael knew almost everything and soon would know it all.

While drumming his fingers on his desk, he kept asking himself one question...

Where are you hiding in my home, Asshole?

Michael decided that it was time to search for himself, thinking, where would I hide if I was the Ghost. I am in the home of my enemy, and I have long-term plans. Where would the best place to hide be, someplace where I could be safe and have privacy and yet be able to have access to the other sites I needed to go? Where? He knew his home well and knew that all kinds of places would serve The Ghost's needs.

With a sigh, he got up and looked out the window; he was going to have to search his home room by room. He laughed to himself when he pictured the faces of all the royals that would have to open their chambers to be searched. He didn't have to search their rooms, but perhaps it was time to do a little house cleaning.

It was time to change the rules; the old traditions were outdated. They were designed only to benefit the elites. Those rules cost him Clara and the years of watching his daughter grow up and perhaps not having any more children.

It robbed him of his family, his daughter. His son-in-law was here now, and someday hopefully soon, there would be grandchildren; he wasn't going to let those rules rob him of anything more.

Daisy sat in her room looking out the window down upon the courtyard. There wasn't much to see in the darkness of night, but still, she had been doing a lot of thinking lately.

How was she, just a human going to rule over Vampires. How would it look to Noah's shifter community for him to marry into all this and have a simple human woman for a mate?

Noah sensed Daisy's mood and could feel the doubt lurking around in her mind all day. He watched from their bed as the muted moonlight framed her face, she was so beautiful, and right now, she was having doubts about everything in his and her father's world.

He couldn't blame her; she has been through a lot in the last week, her world is vastly different from all this. He knew that her assistant had called for her to come back to the city to take care of some paperwork, go over new commissions, and talk to the gallery where her art was being shown.

He could feel that she was being pulled into different directions and that it was the cause of all the doubt. He didn't care what life she chose to live in. He would live it with her; it didn't matter if they lived in a hut in the jungle. He would if that is what she wanted.

She must feel like the odd one out; he knew he did a little amongst these royal vampires. Their world was backward to him and ancient. They needed to get with the more modern world and start behaving like their ages.

Looking at his mate, he decided that perhaps a trip to the city was what she needed to pull herself back into her confidence.

Some time with just the two of them and some fun. He has wanted to spoil her rotten. It will have to be after this stupid ball, but perhaps he would kidnap her in her sexy gown right at the end and run into the night with her.

Noah stood up silently, walked over behind her, and wrapped his arms around her holding her tightly to him as Raja began to purr. She giggled a little, but there were no words spoken between them in the silence of the night. There was no need when you had a perfect understanding of your true mate.

He started with little kisses running down her neck; he loosened her robe, so it hung on her hips, making her look like a goddess from Greek mythology. His hands came up to caress her breasts as she

let out a sigh of pleasure.

Daisy turned around and into his arms as she arched her back to give him better access to all the places his lips wanted to explore. She knew one thing for certain in this world of chaos and uncertainty. She knew that with Noah, no matter where they were or what was going on when she was in his arms, she was home.

The spark of desire became a raging fire, and she couldn't control herself; she frantically began removing Noah's clothes and fumbling with her own at the same time.

Noah could feel actual heat radiating off Daisy's glowing skin, he looked into her eyes, and they were like hot embers as if there was fire behind them; even her hair had a golden glow to its usually darker color. She was gorgeous and mystical. A glowing goddess of power and beauty, desire and passion aflame. He knew he needed to know what this was, what was going on, but Raja joined in and became

one with him. Urging him to continue and not question.

She guided them to the bed, never letting go of him; always, her hands were touching him, then she caressed his shaft and grabbed hold of it gently but firmly until he joined her on the bed.

The sheets were cool and silky as they slid around hands and lips everywhere, joined by their hearts and spirit. They were one and not even joined physically yet. It was beyond anything that Noah experienced or even heard of.

Daisy was a wildfire burning out of control; she licked him and nibbled, sending shivers of pleasure all through his body. Whatever was going on with her was now transferring over to him, and he didn't mind a bit as his mind became lost in the pleasure floating in a sea of endless desire,

She pinned him to the bed in a feat of strength he didn't know she had; she held down his hands above his head and began to lick his neck and collar bone. She was taking one of his nipples into her mouth and biting it gently. He arched up off the bed. It was almost too much.

She moved over him, and in one swift downward move, she took all of him inside her burning wet sheath. He almost came right there; she began to move up and down, setting a fast pace as she arched her back and her breasts danced for his pleasure.

There was no way either of them was going to last long. He grabbed her hips, trying to slow it down, but she was frantic and wanted to go faster; just as he was about to cum, she let out a low growl, and he could see that her fangs had

extended; as she came, she lowered her head to his neck and bit down hard taking in his life essence.

Raja took over at that moment and bit down over his mark on her neck as they both were sent over the cliff of pleasure. Their minds were linked together, and in that instant, they both knew each other as if they had lived each other's lives up to that moment.

They both knew that they had established a strong mental link between them. It wasn't like the link that normal shifters have or some vampires for that matter; this was something much stronger and more in-depth. They will not only be able to mind link each other but know each other's thoughts and feelings, both mental and physical. Raja was also a part of this link; he could communicate with Daisy at will without having to go through Noah to do so.

Noah looked up at Daisy as she rested on his chest. The heat that dissipated at their climax was starting to burn again. The thought that somehow, she was in heat crossed his mind, but it wasn't possible she didn't have an animal counterpart. He would have to confront Michael on a few things. Perhaps he could shed some light on it.

For now, though, as he rolled her, so she was under him, he was going to enjoy this night to its fullest and the world be damned.

"I am sorry, Noah, I don't know what has come over me; I want you all of you, and I can't get enough. You must think I am some wanton slut or something."

Looking down at her flushed face and glowing eyes, he smiled and kissed her nose.

"Never apologize to your mate for wanting him, I am yours, and you can have as little or as much as

you want. As for you being a wanton slut, well, you can be anything you want; you will never hear me complain. I am a very lucky guy."

He went in for a deep and wild kiss, taking her entirely as he intended to do all night long. If she couldn't get enough, he would have to keep giving her more.