

Fated out Chapter 40

40 A wet massage II...

Warning [Slightly Steamy Chapter]

Lyla

I nodded biting another moan at how sexy that sounded. He stepped closer, his hands gently reaching for the hem of my shirt. I hesitated for a brief moment, but my body was already craving his touch. I let him undress me, piece by piece.

When he reached for my panties, I sucked in a deep breath as his hand grazed my woman core. "Look at me, Lyla!" he commanded softly, forcing my eyes open.

Slowly, he slid my panties down my legs, stopping to rub the wet cotton material on the swollen lips of my woman core. I threw my head back, trying not to reach for his hand. Finally, I stood naked and exposed before him.

He was a werewolf and I'm sure he was accustomed to seeing a lot of naked bodies whenever there was a run. Mine would mean nothing to him.

Without a word, he led me into the tub, the cool water immediately soothing my heated skin. I let out a soft sigh of relief as the water enveloped me but the ache inside me didn't disappear. My eyes fluttered shut as Xander knelt beside the tub, his hands dipping into the water.

He began to massage my shoulders – his touch was firm but gentle, his fingers working out the tension that had built up in my body. My breath hitched, the sensation of his hands on my skin sending waves of pleasure through me. I hadn't expected it to feel this intimate.

"Take the orb at the head of the tub," he commanded suddenly, his voice sounding distorted or was it my hearing? "Hold it and never let it go. It cannot touch the water. You must hold it slightly away from it, Lyla. If you do not, I will stop. Do you understand?"

I nodded and reached for the orb. 1

His hands moved slowly, methodically exploring every inch of my body with a care that made me hornier. The feel of the cool water and his touch was so much for me that I found myself leaning into his hands, desperate for more.

He massaged my back, my arms, my legs and each time his fingers brushed over my skin, the heat inside me seemed to intensify. My body was screaming for release, the desire I had felt

before doubled.

Xander's hands slid to my breast, his hands brushing lightly over my engorged nipple. My breath quickened and I nearly dropped the orb when a growl from him made me hold it back up. I felt his fingers trace the curve of my breasts, splaying his hands over them sending jolts of electricity through me as he reached for a puckered nipple and rolled it in between his thumb and index finger. [www.N0ve1W0rM.c0m](#)

"Xander..." I whispered. Not certain what I needed from him at that moment.

He didn't respond. Instead, his hands continued their exploration, moving over my thighs, my stomach... every part of my body that was crying out for attention. I was so consumed by desire

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that I could barely feel the orb in my hands.

His hands moved lower, skimming over my belly button and then without warning, he stroked the soft, wet hairs on my woman part. I gasped, my body arching involuntarily under his touch.

The heat inside me had become unbearable and all I could think about was the overwhelming desire that had taken hold of me.

"Touch me, please!" I begged, noticing he had paused.

He didn't look at me, instead, his palm brushed my slit, touching my swollen nub peaking from my folds. I trembled letting out a satisfied moan. For a moment, I felt a flash of embarrassment but the intensity of my need made me forget quickly.

He settled his hand just above my nub, his other free hand stroking my thigh. Slowly, his hand, just above my nub began moving in a circular motion while his other hand still stroked my thigh. My breath hitched and I felt myself losing control. The pleasure was too much, too intense and I couldn't hold back anymore.

With one final, desperate gasp, I gave in to the sensations. My hips bucked wildly as he continued to rub me. I moaned...my body trembling as waves of pleasure washed over me. The release was overwhelming and for a brief moment, all the heat and tension that had built inside me seemed to evaporate, leaving me in a blissful haze.

Xander's hands stilled, his gaze darkening as he continued staring at me.

"Did he touch you like this?" Xander suddenly said. My eyes flew open and I nearly dropped the orb if I hadn't a lot of restraint.

"What?" I asked eyeing him warily.

Although my body still hummed with desire, my wits had returned. I looked at my naked form and the man fully dressed kneeling in front of me. I was beginning to regret this. Slowly, I turned and dropped the orb. I rose to my feet and stepped out of the tub, wrapping a towel around my trembling form. [www.N0ve1W0rM.c0m](#)

"Your mate!" Xander moved over to the sink and was watching his hand. "Did he touch you like

this?"

"H-How..." I started.

"His mark, Lyla!" he shook his head slightly looking at me. "His fading mark on your neck is how I know. Although I didn't almost see it, the wolfsbane did a good of masking it.

"Oh!" I sighed with relief. "For a moment... I thought, never mind..." I chuckled nervously suddenly feeling embarrassed.

—"Do you still think of him?" He asked coming to stand in front of me, forcing me to look up at

him. "Do you still want to go back to him?" ([www.N0ve1W0rM.c0m](#))

I shook my head giving him a sad smile. "He doesn't want me. He rejected me."

He nodded, his eyes watching me silently. "How about you? Do you still want him?"

I shook my head "That would be foolish. If he doesn't want me, then I don't want him back")

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"Good girl!" Xander muttered and without warning, cupped my face and planted a kiss on my lips, stunning me.

When he pulled away, he stared at me with soulful eyes, caressing my cheek with his thumb.

"This should last for about 8 to 9 hours before the pheromones attack again but I'll be back tomorrow..."

"I don't understand," my brain finally made a coherent sentence.

"Your pheromones can be controlled. If you try to satisfy the urge the proper way, it'll give you temporary releases but you'll be fine... better than before."

"Really?"

He nodded "You don't know what you're capable of, how much power you can exude in this state," he sighed "But I'll help you... so it doesn't become a problem later."

I had no idea what he meant but it didn't matter now. I was feeling fuzzy and I loved the way was looking at me... as if I was something precious.

"Thank you," I whispered finally. [www.N0ve1W0rM.c0m](#)

Xander simply nodded, his expression still calm, though there was something in his eyes something dark, something possessive – that made my heart race all over again.

As he left my bedroom, I collapsed onto my bed, my body exhausted, my mind a whirlwind of confusion and desire... as I slipped into the dream world... I saw my father, sprawled on the ground, covered with blood with a Feral sitting next to him.

There was a cluster of stars on his hind feet and pupils that had the same intensity as Xander. When I jolted awake... somebody was sitting on the edge of my bed, staring at me.