

Chapter 42

Lily

I woke up to a very happy, very energetic Dimitri planting kisses along the back of my neck. The feeling sent shivers down my spine.

"Good morning." He spoke deeply between kisses.

"Good morning to you." I giggled.

"How did you sleep?"

I turned over, facing him. "Very well. You?"

"Best sleep I've ever had." He grinned down at me. His hair was mussed sexily, eyes shining as he gazed at me. I pulled him down for a quick kiss, unprepared for the way he attacked my lips hungrily.

"Dimitri!" I laughed. "I have to use the bathroom."

He groaned. "Can't you hold it?"

"Not for what you have in mind."

Releasing me, I slipped off the bed. I did my business and then brushed my teeth. My reflection smiled back at me, my cheeks glowing and my eyes bright. A hint of red caught my eye and I looked down to see dried blood coating the inside of my thighs. Well, that was embarrassing. Turning on the shower, I half stepped in when the door opened.

"Women really do take forever in the bathroom." He said.

"I uh, have to wash myself. After last night." I blushed. His face dropped, and it took me a second to hear what he'd heard in my words. "Not because of you!" I pointed to the blood.

"Oh. Right, sorry. I forgot that happens with virgins." He smirked.

Stepping under the water, I reach for my body wash. "I'm thinking the sheets need to be replaced."

"Probably." His voice came from behind me, startling me.

"What are you doing?"

"Joining you in the shower. I thought that was obvious, since you didn't want to come back to bed."

He stepped into the spray, my eyes travelling down his chest, over his abs and stopping at his member. This man would be the death of me, I swear. While I was busy ogling him, he took the bottle from my hands, squirting some of my lavender wash into his hands. Without saying a word, he proceeded to start rubbing it over me, my shoulders, my arms.

"I'm liking the service this room offers." I giggled.

"Do you know?"

"Very much. It's highly pleasurable."

His eyes darkened as his hands went over my breasts, pausing to tweak my nipples once. I bit back a moan.

"Turn around."

I did as he asked, feeling his front flush my with my back, his erection poking me in the butt. His hands wandered over my stomach, the soap sliding down my body in a foamy soothing manner. He washed my back and then knelt to wash each of my legs in turn. While he did that, I washed my hair. I peeked down at him while I rinsed, raw need written all over his face. That look alone had me turned on, the scent of my arousal wafting over us. First, however, I wanted to return his favor.

Grabbing the bottle of men's wash, I applied a generous amount to my hands, lathering it up. It smelled really good, like pine. Dimitri stood, allowing me to run my hands all over his body. His natural scent mixed with that of the soap and it was intoxicating. He washed his while I

worked, groaning when I stroked his member. Quickly, I bent the way he had and washed his legs, peering up at him. An idea was taking form in my mind, but I was nervous to try it. I figured it was going to happen someday, so I might as well rip the band-aid off, right?

"I want to try something." I said shyly to him.

"Oh?" He raised an eyebrow.

Tentatively, I reached my hand up and gently took hold of him. Despite being in the shower, my lips were dry with anxiety. Would I be any good at this? Would he like it?

Not meeting his eyes, I hesitantly rose up on my knees and licked the tip of his shaft. His hissed at the contact. This was more difficult than I thought-he was a lot taller than me, even more so with me on my knees. It would be too embarrassing to crouch like a crab though.

Feeling my frustration, Dimitri lifted me to my feet. "Come here." He sat down on the low bench attached to the wall. I got on my knees again; Much better. Taking him in my hand, I licked his tip again. It was smooth, soft- Not what I'd expected.

"Just look at his face. You totally own him right now."

Ayas words boosted my confidence. She was right; Dimitri was giving me that look, the same one he'd had after I shifted the first time. This time, instead of making me angry, it made me feel sexy. Confident. My anxiety washed away with the water and I used my tongue to slowly lick from the base of his shaft to the tip before taking him in my mouth.

"Fuck Lily..." His eyes closed, his head dropping back.

I took him as far as I could, which was not even half. His hand went to my hair, gently twisting into it while he guided my movements. I flicked my tongue over him as I went up and down, feeling get impossibly harder in my mouth.

"If you don't stop now, I'm going to come in your mouth." He warned.

Our eyes met, his black as night. I continued to bob up and down on him, wanting to experience it. I wanted to taste him; He'd tasted me, it was only fair. I started to stroke him as I went, a growl erupting throughout the room. Two seconds later, I felt his dick twitch and unload in my mouth. It was salty, with a hint of sweetness. I swallowed everything, proudly. Sitting back on my heels, I smiled at him.

It didn't take him long to recover. Dimitri picked me up, wrapping my legs around his waist. My back hit the wall as he entered me in swift movement.

"I want that every morning." He breathed.

"Every morning?"

"Every morning." He thrust into me hard.

"No promises." I gasped. Dimitri kissed me, long and hard, continuing to slam into me. It wasn't long before I was a moaning, incoherent mess.

He grunted. "Ben wants us downstairs to meet-"

"He can wait!"

Hips meeting mine again and again, I felt my insides clench. My world exploded as I came undone around him, gasping his name at the same time he growled out mine. He finished closely behind me, both of breathing hard. I kissed him passionately, over the moon and feeling a little giddy.

"That was the dirtiest shower I've ever had." I giggled and he smirked.

"Better get used to it darling." Dimitri kissed my nose and set me on my feet. My legs were a little wobbly but I didn't mind.

I washed one more time before grabbing a towel and stepping out.

"So, Ben wants to see us?" I asked as I wrapped my hair.

"To meet the witch he brought back, yes."

"Give me five minutes to get ready." I said as I headed into the closet. Pulling out some clothes, I dressed quickly and brushed my hair. I threw it into a bun and met him in the room. He looked at his watch.

"That was exactly five minutes?"

"So?"

"You might be the only girl I've ever met that says she'll be ready in five minutes and is actually ready in five minutes."

I laughed. "I'm not really the dress-up, fancy everyday type."

"I know. That's one thing I lo-like about you."

I blinked. Was he about to say love?

"Come on. Everyone is gathered in my office." He took my hand and we left together.

Did Dimitri love me?

Did I love him?

Looking up at his smiling face, feeling the way my heart melted, I thought maybe I might.