

## Chapter 101

Finally she felt his tongue stoke her clit. It was agonizingly slow and only gently grazed her. But it sent waves of pleasure shooting through her body. Aislinn was shaking with need as Cullen lapped tentatively at her clit and ran his tongue along her slit to her weeping opening before dipping inside and causing more moaning.

He was getting to a point where he wasn't going to be able to keep torturing her, no matter how much he was enjoying the display and her needy moaning. Cullen stood up and took his cock in one hand as he lined up for what he really wanted.

The knot at the base was already hard and large and would hurt a little as he pushed into her. But he had learned this week that she didn't mind a little pain if he did it right. Aislinn wiggled some more. She was looking back over her shoulder and could see him standing behind her. The waiting was driving her nuts and her cat had gotten a little more of a hold on her. Cullen could see the amber and blue swirling together and there were dark lines and spots starting to bleed onto her pale skin. He was amused at how hard she was trying to keep her control.

He ran the head of his cock up and down her wet slit and this time the moan was tinged with jungle cat. Cullen growled his pleasure right back. Aislinn's head fell forward as Cullen took hold of her hips and lined himself up behind her. With one solid thrust he forced himself inside her. Aislinn winced and groaned. She felt like he had shoved his fist into her. The pain and pleasure mixed deliciously and flowed through her body in alternating waves of bliss and torture. Cullen gave her a moment before he began to move.

Aislinn felt him swelling more as he thrust over and over into her. She leaned further down the couch so that he would press against her clit with each stroke. Cullen dragged it out, listening to her grateful, needy sounds and feeling her cunt squeeze his cock as he humped her relentlessly. He loved hearing her call his name. As they neared the end he grabbed her from the odd angle she was in and pulled her up against him so that her back was pressed against his chest. She pulled her hair to the side for him. She knew what he wanted. He had bitten her again several times over the week and she had returned the gesture twice.

Cullen brought them both to their knees on the carpet. He thrust up into her waiting for her to give in and come. He put his mouth on the join between her shoulder and neck and growled hungrily, knowing how close she was. His clawed hand ran down her stomach and he pressed his fingers roughly against her swollen clit. Aislinn's body jerked in his grip and she came hard, crying out as he sank in his teeth and allowed his own release.

Neither of them noticed the audience waiting quietly for them to finish. Keith and Sarah stared around the destroyed penthouse in amused awe. They had never seen Cullen's room quite this trashed. The furniture was all askew. Everything normally neatly arranged on his desk was scattered about the floor. Pillows from the couch were thrown about the room. The bathroom door was on its hinges and hanging to the side. There were two broken lamps and the bookshelf was missing one shelf, the contents were on the floor in front of it. They were afraid to look in the bedroom.

Cullen collapsed onto his side, taking Aislinn with him. Then he rolled slightly onto his back, or at least as much as he could with his member lodged firmly in Aislinn's limp body. The wolf retreated again, temporarily. Keith and Sarah actually couldn't have asked for better timing. If they were going to get him in a moment of lucidity it would be right after he had sated the beast.  
*uw@uw.nOv@fVvR(m).Com*

"Whatever it is it had better be good," Cullen said without looking at Keith or Sarah. He took a deep breath and let it out as he closed his eyes, lying on the floor.

Aislinn was confused at first. When she looked up and saw Keith and Sarah standing there looking at them she blushed furiously and pulled a stray pillow to herself.

Cullen laughed and tightened his grip on her hip to stop her from trying to escape. You're really going to have to get over this embarrassment issue. Just wait until we mate. If you can't handle people looking what are you going to do when they want to touch as well? Aislinn growled at him.

Sarah cleared her throat. "What do think the omegas are going to think of this mess. I don't think you could have made it any more apparent what's going on up here if you made a general announcement," she said with annoyance, partially testing the waters to see how reasonable he was going to be.

Keith held his breath waiting for a response.

"So don't have them come for the clean up until after the mating ceremony," he said. "Why are you up here? I didn't call down with the all clear. So it must be urgent. Terrick?"

"You're sounding alright," Keith said grinning, figuring he'd get away with a comment or two.

Cullen stretched and looked over at them. His eyes narrowed as he focused on Sarah's concerned face. "I think we'll be done by this evening or morning. What's wrong?" he said much more insistently. He didn't like the fact that it was third time he asked. They were avoiding telling him.

"Cadifor," she said. That was all she said.

Cullen groaned and let his head fall back onto the floor with a thud. "When?"

"About ten minutes ago," Sarah said.

Keith grinned widely. "You guys really have trashed this place," he said enthusiastically. "Can't wait til the mating ceremony. This is going to be good."

Aislinn pulled the pillow over her face, Keith chuckled, and Cullen and Sarah glared at Keith. "Enough," Cullen growled. He sighed heavily. "All good things," he said contemplatively. "Did he say what he wanted?"

"No."

Cullen growled. "Fine. Give me my phone."

Aislinn turned and glared at him. "You can't be serious," she said in disbelief.

*Ww.(n)O@éfwOrm.cem*

Cullen looked at her like she was being ridiculous. "It's not like he can see us. I have to find out what he wants."

Sarah and Keith rooted through the mess on the floor. Keith started laughing. "Where is your phone?"

Aislinn growled. "It's probably in the bedroom."

"Temper, temper," Keith snickered. "I bet you didn't complain while you were helping to make the mess."

Cullen smiled amused and Aislinn elbowed him for the thought. "Alright," he said holding his side where she got him.

Sarah managed to find the phone on one of the end stands next to the bed. The only one still standing actually. She grabbed the phone and a blanket from the floor. Aislinn gave her a grateful smile as Sarah handed her the blanket and Cullen his phone.

"How are you going to handle-" Sarah started.

"I know, the mating ceremony," Aislinn interrupted.

"Well at least he told you about it," Sarah said a bit relieved.

Aislinn shook her head. "No, he's just implied. He hasn't explained. But chances are I'm imagining something worse than it will actually be?" she asked hopefully.

*Ww@.moveIWOrM.com*

Sarah looked thoughtful. "I don't know about that."

"Shh," Cullen growled as he finished paging through the numbers and found Cadifor's name in the contacts list. He hit the button and the phone only rang once before an angry voice picked up. Aislinn felt concern surge through Cullen. "Arnauk," he said.

"Where the hell are you?" Cadifor growled.

"Where I always am. Why?"

"Cullen you were summoned to a meeting three days ago. No word. No appearance. You better have a damn good explanation."

"I can honestly say I never received word that I was due at a meeting," Cullen looked at Keith and Sarah and they both shook their heads uncertainly.

"We called the pack heads for a council. The government it on our asses. For the first time in centuries we've been contacted by the Circle. You wrote the reports that instigated all of it and you never received our message," Cadifor ranted. "Fine. I'll accept that. I'm going to have the messenger tracked down and find out who did receive the message. You need to find out why all the calls from anyone less than me have been intercepted and rerouted to avoid getting a hold of you for three days. In the mean time, get your ass here."

"By nightfall," Cullen said gravely and then heard the other end of the line click.

"Well?" Keith said as Cullen let the phone fall away from his head. "Don't keep us in suspense."

"The government and the Circle. And a missing message." Cullen didn't have to track down why the lackey's phone calls were intercepted. He'd told them not to disturb him. "Keith, find out why I didn't get it. Sarah what's going to happen when I go downstairs?"

"Honestly, if you're referring to you and Aislinn and all this, I don't really think there's much to worry about. Most of the pack is okay with us pretending you're behaving. There are just a few elders who are siding with Terrick and think you should have shown Godlike restraint and waited until it was appropriately condoned by the elder council. It won't be too bad. But don't expect them to not be suspicious," she said. "And I'd like to point out that you've used up your allotment of me taking the fall for you for quite some time."

Cullen looked over at Sarah gratefully. "Thank you," he said.

Instantly her anger faded. It was kind of hard to glare and stay angry at her guy when he was in such a compromised position on the floor and thanking her for helping him get there. "I'll survive. Besides, I'm assuming Aislinn doesn't get to go with you to the Pack Council. At which point the heat will all be on her once you're gone."

Keith started laughing. "Did you say it that way on purpose," he chuckled, knowing that she didn't.

"That wasn't that funny," Cullen growled at him and Sarah rolled her eyes. "Both of you get out of here. I need a car ready to leave within the hour. I'll be down as soon as possible." Luckily Aislinn's heat was so close to being over. He didn't really know what he would have done if he'd gotten the message when it was originally sent.

*w(w)@.(n)(c)v@é1wôRm.(c)@m*