

## Chapter 114

Cullen looked over at Keith. "You heard the woman," he said as he patted Keith on the shoulder and headed for his own room.

Aislinn was in the middle of a nice normal nightmare involving the mating ceremony and her having to fight her way through a crowd of men that Cullen didn't care were touching her. Cullen undressed and pulled the blanket's back to snuggle in behind her.

"Shh," he whispered into her ear. He knew she was having a bad dream. He pulled her against his body. When she started to struggle he decided to wake her up. "Aislinn," he said gently. Aislinn.

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As the dream faded out and she began to refocus she felt him in her mind and then against her body. She smiled and settled in against him. "What time is it," she asked sleepily.

"Near three I think," he said softly, waiting for her to be pissed at him. But she didn't feel pissed.

"Should I be," she asked to his unspoken thoughts.

"I had hoped not. This kind of thing's going to be more regular than you might think or like. I suppose I'm a bit nervous about how you're going to react to normal pack life." He let his hands begin to roam over her body as he talked. He had missed her.

She kept her eyes closed and just felt his caresses on her skin. "Promise me that you'll always find time to come to bed with me and I'll promise you that I'll manage to find a way to deal with the alpha part of you."

He leaned down and kissed her neck, nibbling at it a bit before answering. "I promise. How did you get so understanding? Sarah talk you into it?"

"I had a couple days to dwell. If you had been here for the stuff Sarah told me about I probably wouldn't have been this nice. But I'm tired. And you currently owe me two nights of pleasant dreams." She wiggled her butt against his groin. "Get to work."

Cullen felt his growing erection even through his exhaustion. He pushed it against her, feeling himself slide between her thighs. "Are you sure you don't want to save it for the mating ceremony?" he suggested with a grin.

She growled at him. "Do you want to be sleeping on your couch?"

Cullen pulled her over and rolled her onto his chest. www.NoVeLwOrM.Com

"Hey," she complained. "I was comfortable." She smiled down at him as she straddled him. She wiggled a little in just the right way and she felt his hard cock slide into her. She closed her eyes and her head fell back against her shoulders as she moaned softly.

He watched her. "Tá tú hálainn. Tá grá agam duit."

She rocked against him and looked down at him. She felt him inside her. In her mind and in her body. "Tá grá agam duit. Cullen." She leaned down so that she could kiss him.

Cullen's hands were in her hair. He ravaged her lips, sucking on one and then the other. Pressing his tongue into her mouth. He loved the taste of her. All the while she rocked slowly against him. The pace insistent as he moved inside her. When he finally allowed their lips to part she lay against his chest, listening to his heart beat and rocking against him. www.NoVeLwOrM.Com

Cullen wrapped his arms around her. He felt her cunt gently squeezing against him. The soft slow movements were more torturous than any of the times he had bent her over and fucked her so hard she couldn't stand up. They moved together slowly just holding each other until they felt the build-up begin. It was as if their orgasms were being fed by each other as they gripped each other tightly and moaned their release. Aislinn didn't manage to make it off of him. She lay her down on his chest and started purring softly. Cullen's heart jumped a little as she began to purr and he hugged her closer, listening to her as he fell asleep. www.NoVeLwOrM.Com

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Aislinn awoke in what had quickly become her favorite position. Cullen was behind her with his arms wrapped tightly around her, his morning hardon nudging hopefully at her backside, and his face buried in her hair. She sighed happily. He was already awake. In all the mornings they had together so far he had always been awake first. He hugged her and she wiggled against him. He growled into her hair.

"No time this morning," he said as he threw the blankets off and moved to get out of bed.

"Oh no," she argued playfully. "You started it." She followed him out of bed and virtually tackled him. He let her pin him up against the wall and she nuzzled her face against his chest as she pressed the rest of her naked body up against him.

Cullen grabbed a fistful of hair and brought it to his nose. Sometimes he felt like he needed her to breathe when they got like this. "Mmm, hálainn, don't tease. I have to deal with things this morning. Cadifor is here. And you my love need to play hostess to Makeda. She's an important woman and currently Cadifor's lover. All by itself that means a great deal."

"Fine," she pouted, giving his cock one final stroke with a feathery touch as she walked away from him.

That earned her a growl which had her chuckling. "I missed you too," he said a bit frustrated and went back to getting dressed. "Get dressed. I should have woken you up over an hour ago."

"Why didn't you," she asked as she pulled her shirt on. Cullen watched her black bra disappear beneath the red sweater. Aislinn smiled at him. "You gonna make it through the morning," she teased.

He growled at her again. "You were purring. And yes I'll be fine."

After some hey headed out of the penthouse. "So what's on the agenda," Aislinn asked as they walked down the hall toward his office.

"I have to find Keith. He never managed to get the info that I needed. I gotta get an update. I'll introduce you to our guests and you can help Sarah by dealing with Makeda while Sarah finishes the arrangements I asked her to take care of. And I have some things to wrap up with Cadifor. Then we get to start waiting." He closed his office door behind her and went to his desk for his phone. Cullen dialed and smiled at her as he waited for Keith to answer.

Aislinn waited patiently. They just stood there staring into each other's eyes longingly while he waited for Keith to pick up the phone. Cullen couldn't remember what life had felt like before Aislinn. As he stared at her and dwelled on how much he loved her she smiled back with a knowing glint in her eyes. Cullen had lost track of the rings.