Chapter 115

This is why I'll deal with the rest of the crap, she thought to herself as she felt his obsessive thoughts about her. She closed her eyes and let herself drift in their bond for a moment. Cullen's annoyance and concern brought her back to reality rather harshly. Aislinn looked at him questioningly.

Cullen put the phone down. "I don't remember the last time that fool didn't answer on the first ring."

"Maybe something's wrong. That seems to be the theme of late," she suggested and Cullen growled. Then Aislinn smiled widely. "Or Jaylyn could be having the babies."

Cullen nodded. "That's entirely possible. It seems like she's been pregnant forever." He headed out of the office and Aislinn had to jump to follow him. He stopped at Sarah's office and there was no one there. On the way back through the great room Cullen looked around for the usual group and didn't see anyone. The two of them got in the elevator and headed for the beta floor.

Getting out of the elevator answered the mystery. Aislinn had to be right. The floor was far more active than usual. The beta common room was packed with excited people and there was an unusually large number of omegas walking back and forth from the living quarters.

Cullen and Aislinn headed down the hall toward Keith's room. Aislinn grabbed Cullen's arm. "Do you really think they need more people in there?"

Cullen looked over at her. He stopped momentarily and smiled at her.

"Don't start," she said, blocking his hopeful thoughts about her being pregnant out of her head.

Cullen grinned at her annoyance. "I'm just going to check in and then we're going to go deal with Cadifor and Makeda. I don't intend to stand around and watch. Jay would probably kill me."

Aislinn followed him down the hall. "Are all male lycans this obsessive about getting their women pregnant," she said softly to him.(w)**w**w.π**O**ν**®Lwór**m.**cO**m

"Like I said before, that's what mating's for," he answered as he poked his head into the doorway of the front room. Keith's room was set up similarly to his own, just smaller. There was a sitting room off the hallway. Sarah was holding Keith back from the bedroom door. Cullen smiled. He nodded at Sarah who gave him a frustrated eye roll.

Cullen ducked back out into the hall with a huge grin. "Yeah, she's having the pups," he said. "Come on. I put Cadifor and Makeda down the hall."

"Pups," Aislinn said contemplatively.

Cullen looked over at her concerned face and started laughing. "Or babies, whatever you want to call them." He grabbed her hand and kissed it as they walked. \boldsymbol{w} wW.m \boldsymbol{o} V $\boldsymbol{\varepsilon}$ lw or (m).com

"Sure, babies would probably be a better term considering I'm a cat and you're a dog. What exactly do you think we'll have?"

Cullen shrugged. "Doesn't matter as long as they're yours and mine." He looked so pleased by the idea that Aislinn couldn't help but smile back at him. \(\omega \omega \o

Cullen knocked on Cadifor's door. It opened almost immediately. Makeda stepped back from the door and waved them both in. "This must be the woman you turned me down for," she said as she smiled at Aislinn and her eyes roamed over Aislinn's body. "I don't feel so offended now."

Aislinn looked over at Cullen questioningly. Aislinn didn't think she had ever seen such a beautiful woman as the one standing there and undressing her with her eyes.

"Aislinn this is Makeda," he said as if that was an excellent explanation.

Makeda's eyes never left Aislinn. "Cadifor is still in the bathroom. What's all the commotion?"

"Keith's mate is having a liter. It's been expected for some time now. There's a lot of excitement. I have to apologize. I put you both up here because it's usually more calm on this floor. The excitement is normally on the main common floor."

Makeda's smile sparkled at him, eliciting a growl from Aislinn. "No apologies. A liter is a blessing. I'd endure a great deal more noise and commotion for that reason." She looked at Aislinn again. "I'll not touch him without permission," she smiled. Then walked up to Aislinn and ran a hand down her arm. "I'll not make such promises about you, however." She grinned deviously over her shoulder at Cullen.

Cadifor came out of the bathroom as he dried off. Cullen watched Aislinn's eyes shift from Makeda to the naked blonde. Cadifor had scars all over his body from centuries of fighting. Aislinn looked over the unusually pale man.

"Careful," Makeda said in fake confidentiality. "You'll give Cadifor ideas if he feels your eyes caress him so freely."

"Keda," Cadifor said sharply. "I told you not to cause trouble."

"And you know I take no orders from you," she replied unconcerned as she walked across the room and ran a hand over Cadifor's stomach, dangerously close to his cock before going over to lounge on the bed. She looked over the people in the room with pleasure. "This would be a fun group. I have no doubt."

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Cadifor didn't seem at all phased by either the fact that he was naked in front of Aislinn or that Makeda was being so sexually aggressive. Aislinn looked over at Cullen, who didn't seem affected by the situation either. So what would you do if I took her up on her offer, Aislinn thought at Cullen.

He looked over at her with raised eyebrows, amused at her unsure tone. I didn't know you were interested in that kind of thing, he responded trying to not look like he was having a conversation.