

Chapter 141

Take two, Aislinn thought as she walked out of their room and down the stairs to join their guests and friends. Sarah had outdone herself. Aislinn knew that she had helped with the arrangements but Sarah really deserved the credit. The entire cabin had been decorated with twinkle lights and white roses. The food on the buffet was beyond extravagant. There was soft music being played by a live band. It sounded old and enchanting.

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The guests were all smiling and joking about what they'd do if there was another fight. They didn't realize that their hosts considered it a possibility since Jenna was not recovered. The Tairneach manor was in the process of being thoroughly ransacked by order of the Pack Council. In addition the entire Tairneach Pack was rounded up to be questioned about the missing information. But it wasn't looking promising at this point.wwW.n.vℰl w or M.com

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But the night went off without a hitch. They waited until sunset. The druids performed the blessing again. This time Nora led the song. The lycans were enchanted by the faeries. Even the ones who had seen it last time were amazed at the sight again. Then it was time.

Aislinn found herself in Cullen's arms. He smiled at her intensely then kissed her. His tongue ran over her lips and she opened her mouth to let him taste her. His hands danced over her, undressing her. She pulled at the buttons on his shirt then pushed his shirt and jacket off his shoulders. Aislinn ran her hands across his chest, scraping her fingernails across his nipples. Cullen growled and watched as she knelt in front of him, dragging her nails along his skin as she went.

Cullen watched her with loving light in his eyes as she opened her mouth and her tongue slipped out to taste the pre-cum on the tip of his cock. He drew in a sharp breath, staring into her eyes as she drew his cock into her warm wet mouth. Aislinn sucked gently on the spongy head and then drew him deeper into his mouth. There was growling and howling all around them as the lycans watched her kneeling in front of him sucking on his cock. Cullen wove his fingers in her hair and encouraged her to go faster. She readily took his direction and began suckling ravenously on his steel shaft. Cullen groaned as she drew him in and pulled back from him. Her tongue circled his cock deftly as she sucked and he was getting dangerously close to overload.

Cullen pushed her away gently and walked around behind her. She watched him as he went. Her hand trailed along his thigh as he stepped up to her. He knelt behind her and she felt his cock stroke down her back. He pulled her hair back from her neck, exposing the scarred bite mark that was already there. He smiled, leaned down and kissed the scar, then began trailing kisses along her neck and up to her ear as he pulled her against him. He reached around in front of her and caressed her breasts. His hand kneaded the soft flesh.

Aislinn moaned sweetly for him and began purring. He was being too gentle. Not that she wasn't enjoying it, but the audience was getting antsy. They were only supposed to follow the alpha pair's lead and Cullen was taking longer than they would have liked for him to get to the good stuff. One of Cullen's hands ran down her ribcage to pause at her stomach on his way to his ultimate destination. Aislinn laid her back onto his shoulder purring sweetly as he kissed and nibbled her neck. She could feel his erection against her lower back and his fingers tripped over the diamond chain around her waist as his hand rested shortly on her stomach.

"Tá grá agam duit, Aislinn," he whispered into her ear. "I don't know what I was or how I lived before you."

It was mostly the intense sound of his voice coupled with the love she felt pouring into her from him that caused the tear in her eye. She turned her face to him and looked into his eyes for a moment. She couldn't say anything. For the first time in her life, Aislinn felt like the world really was perfect. There wasn't anything else she wanted. This was what people looked for. Jobs, degrees, hobbies, vacations, marriages, family, money. None of it was what people thought it was. This is what they were all looking for.

The sound of desperate lust coming from the surrounding lycans broke the moment between them. Aislinn smiled, blinked the tear out of her eye, and nuzzled against his neck. She put her hand on the back of his where it was stroking her bellybutton with knowledge of the children he had placed there. She pressed gently against his hand encouraging him to continue to her pussy.

Cullen looked up at the anxious crowd. The younger unmated lycans were the ones making most of the noise. Cullen's eyes fell on Cadifor. He smiled a sad knowing smile. He had lost a mate a long time ago. But he understood exactly what was taking Cullen so long. Makeda stood at his side waiting just as patiently and watching the two with a smile and tears on her face, a little envy in her eyes. Cadifor looked around at the surrounding crowd. He stepped up just enough to get some attention and bowed his head toward the alpha pair. Makeda did the same and the rest of the crowd silenced a little echoing the acknowledgement.

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The clearing rang out with excited howling. The druids watched in awe. It was a strangely beautiful ceremony, even if they believed there should be more dignified reverence and less rutting. The moon came out from behind a cloud and lit the clearing brightly as if on cue and Cullen decided to finish it. They could be sweet and embrace each other later in their room.