

Chapter 142

Cullen briefly dipped his fingers into her dripping slit. The moment he touched her she let loose a needy moan that had him incapable of making her wait any longer. Her pussy was on fire and dripping, the lips swollen, ready and hungry for his cock. He pulled his fingers from her and pressed them into his mouth. The taste of her brought his wolf surging to the surface. Cullen growled as his body shifted into his hybrid form. Aislinn felt fur against her back and the arm around her chest grew in width and strength as claws on his fingers bit into her breast. She drew in a sharp breath as her cat responded to the change in tempo. Aislinn growled excitedly and pushed his off as her body shifted.

The crowd roared with approval as Aislinn leaned forward so she was on her hands and knees in front of Cullen. He looked down at her stripes. By the Gods, she was gorgeous. The diamonds tangled in her fur as it grew along her body. Cullen grabbed her hips roughly and pulled her back to him, growling as he thrust deep into her needy body. Aislinn pushed back onto him as he pulled her.

"Ahh," Aislinn growled as he began fucking her relentlessly. His knot worked deep into her and still swelling inside her. She loved the way it felt when he filled her body. His claws drew blood at his finger tips as he forced himself into her over and over. She growled through the pleasurable pain, wanting more. Aislinn's breast shook beneath her as he drove himself into over and over again. The sounds of rutting wolves rose into the night sky around the clearing and woods surrounding the cabin. Aislinn was surprised at how turned on she was by the idea that it was partially caused by the fact that everyone was watching them.

Aislinn felt her body start to tense. She lost track of anything else as the pleasure began to surge through her. Cullen was grateful that she had finally started to come. He didn't think he could last much longer. He leaned over her and bit down on her shoulder. Aislinn cried out as she felt his teeth cut into her. He released into her as she began to moan out the last of her spasms. His body jerked hard and he thrust involuntarily as his body emptied into her. Cullen let her go and sat up again as he finished, then fell back sitting on his heels, bringing her with him so that she was sitting in his lap with her face buried against her arms on the ground. Her body heaved with her breathing as she tried to catch her breath.

It took a few moments for them both to recover from the intensity of the orgasm they had just shared. Blood dripped from Aislinn's scarred shoulder and the corner of Cullen's mouth. He stroked the fur on her back, tracing the stripes to where they faded into spots down her side. Aislinn giggled a bit when his gentle caress touched the right spot along the side of her ribcage. It was a strange sound coming from a cat. Cullen smiled as much as he could with a muzzle. He took hold of her and pulled her up so that she was sitting up against him with is cock lodged firmly inside her.

The crowd was already milling about. There were quite a few alphas visitors who had met Aislinn, caught her scent, and were dying to find out what she tasted like. Cullen wrapped his arms around her again and began licking and nibbling her neck and ear.

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Spread your legs for them, he told her.

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Aislinn blushed beneath her fur and was grateful she had it for the first time. Her stomach fluttered a bit and Cullen hugged her reassuringly. Aislinn closed her eyes and leaned back against him as she parted her knees and spread her lets wide. Cullen's legs framed her, one of his arms was around her waist and twined into the chain of diamonds, and the other hand was groping her breast and pinching at a nipple.

Aislinn kept her eyes closed, but watched possessively as the wolves circled them. Cadifor was the first to approach. The snow white wolf trotted up to the alpha couple, followed by a beautiful black Egyptian looking wolf. Cadifor lowered his nose to their joined sexes and took in their scent. His tongue snaked out and lapped at the inside of Aislinn's thigh first. It was covered with her own juices from their energetic play and it tasted more of her than Cullen. Cadifor was well aware of the purpose of this part of the ceremony. But he was far more interested in Aislinn's taste than Cullen's.

Aislinn shivered and stifled a moan as Cadifor's tongue slid along her thigh, into the dip along her outer lips, and then along her lips to brush her clit. His tongue was deftly precise as he avoided Cullen's cock. Cullen's gaze bored down into the top of Cadifor's head. He knew what his friend was doing. Not that Cullen was enthused about having the other man's tongue on his cock. But that wasn't the point. Aislinn couldn't help the orgasm that was building already. She whimpered and wiggled in Cullen's arms. His fingers on her nipple twisted and he held her tighter. The more times she came it was considered good luck. He figured he'd talk to Cadifor later about his obvious attention to Aislinn.

Aislinn trembled and then her eyes shot open. She looked down at Cadifor and the moan she'd been holding back finally escaped. The circling wolves howled. Cadifor dragged his tongue purposefully over the base of Cullen's cock and gave one last swipe to Aislinn's clit before lifting his head and licking his muzzle, quite pleased with himself. Makeda nosed him in the rump to get him to move out of the way so she could take her turn. Makeda wasn't as discriminatory as Cadifor had been, but ended up with a similar result.

Aislinn relaxed back into Cullen's arms and surrendered to the sexual onslaught that continued throughout the night. Even when Cullen managed to calm enough, long enough that he could pull away from her and the two of them could move and mingle with the guests again wolves would approach her or people would kneel in front of her and lick at her pussy.

By the time they were allowed to retreat to their room alone Aislinn was exhausted in ways she never thought possible. They showered before getting into bed. Cullen didn't like all the mingled scents that were on her body from the evening. They cuddled together in their bed with the blanket pulled up tightly around them.

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"Do I get to tell everyone you're pregnant tomorrow," he said softly to her as his hand drifted to touch her stomach again.

"If you want," she smiled at him.

Cullen hugged her. He could feel that most of her anxiety had passed. They were official now. Jenna and the rest of the mess was Cadifor's problem. From what he could tell, life as he had known it could go back to normal. Or as normal as having a litter could be. She smiled and closed his eyes as sunlight began to filter around the curtains on their window. He didn't intend to get out of bed for some time today. He had never been this content in his life. Aislinn began purring and the two of them fell asleep.

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