

## Chapter 146

Losing some control to his wolf, Cullen's hands turned to claws and dug into Aislinn's hips. At first Cullen thought that the growling he heard was her argument to being handled a little too rough. It took all the fight he had to force his wolf back down and take a more gentle approach.

When Aislinn pushed him off, and rolled to her side holding her stomach fear smacked him in the face and his wolf whimpered, retreating to the recesses of his mind. "Aislinn? Did I hurt you? I'm calling Rhona." Cullen jumped up from the bed and grabbed his phone from the nightstand. *Www.N0veLw0r@.C0m*

Guilt coursed through him. "Why the caoch didn't I listen to her? Why isn't Rhona answering," Cullen growled after only two rings.

A sleepy sounding voice on the other end of the line finally answered. "Lord Arnauk?"

"Rhona. It's Aislinn," he practically shouted into the phone.

"Calm down. I'm on the way."

Cullen didn't give her a chance to say anything else. He hung up and was at Aislinn's side. She was lying on her back, holding a hand to her stomach and staring at him with amusement.

"Cullen," Aislinn said very patiently. "I'm fine. I have to use the bathroom and one of the twins kicked me wrong. That's all. Now call Rhona back and apologize for waking her up." She was near laughing at him.

Watching Aislinn walk to the bathroom, Cullen collapsed onto the bed. "Well I certainly feel the fool," he called after her.

Aislinn chuckled. "Just call Rhona back before—" A knock on the door was followed by Rhona walking into the main room. "Too late," she laughed.

Walking into the bedroom, Rhona found the pack Alpha lying naked on the bed. "Lord Arnauk? Where's Aislinn?" She instantly knew that she was dealing with an over reacting expectant father.

Cullen pointed to the bathroom. "I'm sure she'll be out in a minute. I'm sorry Rhona. Thank you for coming so quickly, though."

The bathroom door opened and Aislinn came out with a huge grin on her face. She briefly contemplated that it was only a short time ago when she would have been self conscious to be in front of another pack member naked. I've certainly come a long way, she thought.

Cullen smiled at her, sensing her feelings. He was glad she was taking to her role in the pack so readily. For the first time in decades life seemed to be operating in his favor.

"Hi Rhona, I'm fine." Aislinn moved back to the bed and kicked Cullen to make him move over.

*(w)w@.ñ0vE(1)w@Rmm.c0m*

Rhona nodded, taking note of the fresh claw marks on Aislinn's hips. "What were you two doing that scared Lord Arnauk so badly? As if I couldn't guess."

*www.nOvélw0rm.č.M*

Cullen growled, when Aislinn chuckled. "Serves him right. He was after me all night. I kept telling him 'no.' Maybe this little scare will get me some peace for the rest of the pregnancy."

Crossing his arms, Cullen shot Aislinn a nasty glare. "Maybe I'll just get one of the eager young women in the common room to deal with my wolf until you're ready to put up with me again then."

"Are you threatening me?" Aislinn glared right back at him.

"Hey now," Rhona interrupted. "Far be it for me to take sides in an Alpha argument. I have to point out that sex isn't going to hurt anything. It may not be incredibly uncomfortable. But the babies would be fine. Aislinn's close enough at this point that should she have them tomorrow, it wouldn't be a problem."

Cullen shot Aislinn an I-told-you-so look.

"Good," she answered. "I'm glad there's no danger. Now go to sleep." She grinned and rolled over.

Shaking her head, Rhona left the room. "Next time, have Aislinn call me," she called over her shoulder, as she entered the elevator.

Cullen and Aislinn curled up together. Cullen pressed his body to hers, once again prodding her with his unsatisfied cock. It isn't fair, he thought at her.

Aislinn laughed out loud. It takes talent to whine in someone else's head, she thought back.

Sure, make fun. I'm the one who wanted to play and you're the only one who got anywhere. *WWww.ñ0(ν)ÉLW0rm.č0m*

Hush. I'll make it up to you after they're born. She kissed his hand that was holding hers.

Yeah, who knows how long that will be.

"Fine," Aislinn laughed. She pulled out of his arms and turned around to face him. "Lay back, you big baby."

Grinning from ear to ear, Cullen rolled onto his back and put his hands behind his head, propping himself up to watch. Aislinn sent a picture into his mind of her mouth wrapping around his needy shaft and he was instantly growling with anticipation.

Just as Aislinn made herself comfortable and moved toward his already dripping member, his cell rang.

Without even looking to see who was calling, Cullen grabbed the cell off the stand and threw it across the room. It hit the wall with a crunch and they both heard several pieces hitting the floor. Aislinn rolled onto her back laughing so hard she could barely breathe.

"Oh come on," Cullen growled pitifully.

Suddenly Aislinn's phone rang. That stopped the laughter. Cullen reached over to Aislinn's side of the bed and picked up her phone. The number was new enough that very few people in the pack knew she had it. Cullen was already regretting getting it for her.

The frown on his face when he looked at the caller ID told Aislinn that their instincts had been right. Nothing good was on the other end of that line.

"Hello?"

"See, I knew that you being mated was a good thing. You're much easier to get a hold of now." Cadifor's distinct accent came through the line tinged with annoyance. "You couldn't have answered your own line?"

"It's currently out of commission. What's wrong?"

"How'd you guess something was wrong," Cadifor replied sarcastically.

"You never call about something good."

"I'm going to have to change that." Cadifor sighed heavily. "It's gotten worse."

"So you're not calling to tell me that you caught Jenna or Brennus or whatever the hell we're calling them." Cullen sat up in the bed and swung his legs over the side, anticipating that he would have to get dressed in relatively short order.