

Chapter 219

The hardness in his eyes softened and he released her, leaning back against the tree trunk as she dropped her hands from around his neck and stroked them slowly over the silk of his black shirt. The glow receded from his eyes though the naked desire remained. "For a moment I thought you'd been foolish enough to mate with a wolf," he drawled softly, his expression making it perfectly clear that he wouldn't have been happy with that scenario.

"Wolves don't know how to play," she quipped lightly, rising gracefully to pad lightly along the branch to its narrowest point.

"Just as well because I don't share my toys," he said softly, his voice full of possessiveness, his eyes boring into her back.

Rayne laughed softly, looking over her shoulder at him and smiling. "But you do play with them?" she asked mischievously as she stepped off the branch and plummeted downwards. www.NvL@R.com

Gard moved so fast he blurred, leaping from the branch only to find his cat perched on one lower down. She looked up at him again and gave another sultry laugh as he joined her on the same branch. "Are you ever going to tell me your name?" she asked curiously, tilting her head to the side.

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He reached out and pulled her hair loose from the high ponytail she had it in, letting his fingers glide through the midnight inkiness that reminded him of warm silk. "Gard," he answered, distracted by the sheen of black in his hand.

"Gard," she echoed her lush lips curving in another smile. He found he liked the sound of his name on her lips. He could imagine how it would sound as she whispered it in his ear as he pleased her.

"And you're Rayne," he finally said, reluctantly releasing her hair and meeting her eyes with a twinkle in his. "I think I prefer Kitty though. It's so you."

She swiped playfully at him and he dropped down to the forest floor waiting for her to join him which she did after a brief moment.

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"Do cats mark their territory?" he asked curiously his eyes on the forest, his senses reaching out to ensure no one was close to them.

Rayne thought of her claw raking his hands, the way his talons had raked hers. Should she tell the truth or should she maybe not answer?

"Yes," she finally answered deciding to go with the truth. Her cat had already claimed him even if they hadn't done the physical act of mating. It was only a matter of time before she permanently marked him as hers.

Lavender eyes swung around to look at her; they were glowing softly, a smile curving his oh so sensual mouth. "Good," he breathed softly reaching to pull her towards him so he could kiss her hard and fast, his tongue invading her mouth and toying erotically with hers.

She arched against him, moaning deeply as she returned his kiss with one equally as passionate, equally as devastating. She wanted to purr, to rub herself all over him until he was drowning in her scent, and she in his. She actually mewled with disappointment when he pulled back, slowly releasing her.

"Don't want the pack finding you in that uncompromising position now, do you?" he teased lightly though his eyes were deadly serious.

For a brief moment she didn't care and then she pulled herself together and returned his smile. "Might not be a good first impression seeing as I've just joined them," she conceded.

Gard devoured her with his gaze, this tantalising woman with secrets in her eyes and a body made for sin. He ached for her, was tempted to scoop her up and take her back to his house where he could keep her in his bed for weeks on end, taking her in every position imaginable until he could sate his lust for her. He had a feeling he could spend years being buried deep inside her before he came close to sating himself with her body.

But Anakatrine wouldn't be pleased with him if he toyed with a member of her pack, if he revealed himself before she was ready to talk to her Were brother. It was only that fact which stopped him from indulging in his needs. He had to talk to his sister before he took what was his and the cat watching him was most definitely his, of that he was certain.

"Best you run home now, Kitty," he sighed softly, regret in his eyes as he ran his knuckles down the side of her face gently. "We can play another day," he promised when he saw disappointment cross her exquisite features.

"You keep making promises," she responded, a hint of irritation in the depths of her green eyes. "I only hope you can live up to them, Gard."

Delight rushed through him as she scratched at him revealing her sexual frustration. He knew he would pay for it later but he couldn't resist a tiny indulgence. He had her jeans and panties down in a blink of an eye, kneeling before her to gaze up at her startled expression.

"Let me lick it better," he breathed huskily, his mouth kissing her so intimately, just the way he knew she liked it.

Rayne cried out, holding onto his shoulders tightly as he used his tongue against her body ruthlessly. There was no teasing, no light touches, just a man who knew what he wanted and wasn't afraid to take it. She was trembling in an instant; soft moans escaping her as his tongue licked boldly and firmly against her heated flesh. [www.morEWO\(M\).com](http://www.morEWO(M).com)

He didn't tease her to completion; instead he sent her racing there on a freight train. The climax that overwhelmed her was hard, vicious, totally spectacular and still he didn't stop, his mouth moving over every inch of her aching flesh.

Low growls rumbled through his chest as she writhed in his gasp, her knees so weak it was only his hands keeping her upright. He was ruthless as he pushed her to a second climax, her body trembling hard as she peaked again and bliss flooded her very soul.

"No more," she begged as he continued to lick at her, continued to scrape his teeth gently against her most tender flesh. For a moment she thought he was going to continue, and then he placed a gentle kiss on the swell of her stomach, his tongue teasing the emerald and diamond piercing in her navel before he rose, righting her clothes as he did so.

His eyes were almost violet in colour, glowing darkly as he kissed her hard, his erection a brand against her stomach. He finally released her and took two steps back. His hands clenched into fists at his sides, the only indication that he was fighting for control.

"You're going to need more stamina than that when I take you, Kitty," he said huskily, need making his voice sound scratchy.

Heart pounding, Rayne took a few deep breaths and fought the need to bend over to try and catch her breath. The man was simply way too potent to be real. "Thanks for the warning," she finally managed to pant out, watching pleasure dance across his face at her reply.

"That wasn't a warning, Rayne," he whispered laughingly, turning and heading into the trees.

"What was it then?" she called after him, knowing he was still close enough to hear her.

"A promise," whispered in her ear right behind her and she spun around to hear sexy male laughter receding but no sign of the infuriating vampire in sight.

Laughter bubbled up; full of pure delight. Yes, he really did know how to play and she was looking forward eagerly to their next game. Turning, she headed back to the compound. Gard had distracted her from her earlier musing. Now it was time to work out just what all the recent changes in her life really meant for her.

To be continued...