

Chapter 235

Her hands gripped his thick thighs, feeling his muscles tremble under her touch as she used her mouth ruthlessly on him, sucking him in deeply and flicking her tongue against him as she did so. His breathing was harsh, his hands almost painful in her hair as he groaned loudly with each hard suck she gave him.

Gard was awash with sensation as her hot, wicked mouth pleased him beyond bearing. He had challenged her and she was meeting that challenge effortlessly. Her throaty moans were a clear indicator that she was taking just as much pleasure from her intimate kiss as he was. Never before had a woman turned his knees to mush the way his cat was currently doing. He was ready to climax already and he hadn't even started to pleasure her as he wanted to.

His eyes glittered as he watched Rayne lave his cock with her wicked tongue before she once more took him deep inside her mouth and her hot suckling action threatened to draw his seed from him in record time. It was such an erotic sight his heart pounded hard in his chest and he had to grit his teeth to try and stem the coming eruption.

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"Rayne." It was a command to stop, harsh and guttural as he fought for control. Her mouth released him and her big green eyes glinted in a very feral manner as she looked up to him.

"Cat's adore cream," she breathed huskily an instant before her mouth engulfed him again.

Gard roared his pleasure, his control snapping at her words. He pressed himself deeply into her mouth, felt her claws on his flanks digging in deeply. He came on a wave of white hot pleasure, his legs trembling wildly, harsh groans coming from his mouth as his kitty cat accepted all he had to give her and eagerly licked for more.

It was the most intense climax he'd had in a very long time. It left him feeling weak and shaky and oh so satisfied. He looked down to see her licking her lips slowly a very satisfied smile curling over lips that had just taken him to Heaven and back again.

As his breathing began to calm he rubbed his thumb over those lips, laughing softly when she caught it in her mouth and bit gently. "Pretty little mouth," he breathed softly. "I hope you plan on sucking me to orgasm again in the very near future."

Her soft throaty laughter filled the room as she twisted her body until she was once more resting against the tub with her eyes closed. "Depends," she answered lightly. "Someone promised they would make me scream. So far he's the only one I've actually heard doing so."

Gard threw his head back and roared with laughter. She really was an entertaining little thing teasing him out to play like the true cat she was. She appealed to him on every level, engaged him so totally that she was all he could think about.

"Water's getting cold again too," she added with mock complaint in her voice.

He stepped into the large tub at the opposite end from her, his legs bracketing her body. "Then let me heat it up for you again, Kitty," he breathed softly, whispering his magic as the steam began to rise again.

"Lord that is a neat trick!" Rayne moaned softly. "I wish I could do it."

"Then you'd have no use for me," he countered rubbing his legs slowly against hers and trying not to groan at how good her soft skin felt against his.

Green eyes flickered open lazily, a sensual smile curling lips that were so kissable he didn't know how he was managing to abstain from doing so.ŵŴŴ.noveℓŴOŘm.coᄡᄡ

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"Oh, I think I could come up with some reason for keeping you around," she quipped lightly, squealing with laughter as he growled loudly and yanked her roughly until she was sprawled against his hard chest, her swollen nipples pressed tightly against his body.

His mouth caught hers in a hard, primal kiss full of need and lust and the promise of unimaginable pleasures. Rayne surrendered to him instantly, luxuriating in the way he tasted, the way he felt pressed hard against her body. Her vampire played like a cat, wickedly, sensually and utterly delightfully.

Her cat purred loudly urging her to take their mate, to sink their teeth hard into his hot skin and mark him as hers. "Soon," she whispered to her animal, urging her down even as she flexed her claws lightly against his chest earning her a pleased rumble and his tongue plunging recklessly into her mouth.

"Kitty likes to scratch," Gard rumbled against her lips, the feel of her lightly unsheathed claws making his cock jump, becoming harder than he ever thought it could possibly become. He flexed his own talons, running them ever so gently down her back until he reached her tight bottom and sank them in just a little deeper.

Rayne purred loudly. Her back arched, her slender throat bared to his mouth as she let out a real live purr that filled the room deafeningly. It was the sexiest sound he'd ever heard and he stroked her again so she would repeat it.

"And to be scratched," he whispered huskily his lips grazing the fragile skin of her throat, feeling the vibration of her sexy noise against his lips. She set him on fire, burned him with every touch, every noise she made. He was quickly becoming obsessed with her.

She was all he thought about, the reason why he couldn't leave the forest, couldn't stop watching over her. His need frightened him but it exhilarated him too. This cat was in his blood and he couldn't rest until he'd had her over and over again, losing himself in the sweetness of her luscious body.

His lips branded her soft skin; his teeth nipped gently at the delicate arch as he made his way back up to her mouth and took another hot, searching kiss from her lips. He loved the way she felt against him, the way her soft skin teased his erection lying thick and heavy between them. He wanted to sink deep inside her body but he hadn't made her scream yet.

The last two times he'd tasted her she'd been forced to hold back because of where they were. Holding back was not acceptable to him, not when he was pleasuring a woman and, more importantly, it was completely criminal when he was pleasuring his cat. He sheathed his talons, running his hands slowly up to her waist as he broke his kiss.wwŴ.noveℓŵOŘm.coᄡᄡ

His eyes glittered as he gripped her tightly, slowly raising her onto unsteady feet as he rested back against the tub. "Purring is very exciting, kitty cat," he breathed deeply angling her body towards his mouth which was already beginning to water as her scent overwhelmed him. "But screaming is much more preferable."

His hot breath washed over her body a split second before he put his mouth to the sweetest, most delectable part of her spectacular body. Her cry was hoarse, guttural as his tongue scythed lazily through her slick folds, tasting every inch of her at a slow, languorous pace which was designed to bring her the ultimate pleasure while never letting her reach completion.