Chapter 26

Cullen was losing his ability to think. He wanted to plunge into her and bring his own release. But he forced himself to make sure she was ready for that first. He alternated driving his tongue into her sopping cunt and suckling on her clit, listening to her moan sweetly for him. He released one hand from her hip and pressed one finger into her, stroking her walls and feeling her ripple around him. He listened to her breathing quicken and reveled in the thought that he had done this to her. He slipped a second finger insider her and she moaned louder. He continued to suckle at her clit, lashing it with his tongue and nibbling on the hard bud. With his fingers pushing insider her, he had lost control of her hips and she was writhing against. Her moans were increasing in urgency and her hands were pulling painfully at his hair as her hips thrust against his face and hand out of control.

The sound that came from her as her body convulsed in orgasmic pleasure was somewhere between a moan, a growl, and a screech that might be heard from a jungle cat. Aislinn didn't seem to notice but the sound stopped Cullen dead. He stood on his knees looking down at her. When she stopped writhing from the pleasure coursing through her and looked up at him her eyes were swirling blue and silver pools. If there had been any doubt left in his mind that she wasn't human it was melting into those eyes as he stared at her.

She wasn't sure what the change in his tempo was from. Aislinn blushed at the way he was s

taring at her. From the amused grin she assumed that he had been enjoying what he was watching and from the look of his tented boxers she figured that he was due for his share of the fun. Aislinn sat up and turned around. She figured from what she had seen in her premonitions the night before that she could guess what he wanted. With her back to him, standing on her knees she took the t-shirt off and tossed it aside.

When Aislinn moved onto her hands and knees Cullen didn't care any longer about the strange moan. He watched as she moved her legs apart and looked back at him expectantly. He didn't need any further invitation. He virtually ripped the boxers he was wearing off. He stayed himself as he grabbed her hips. He was losing control of the change and he felt his wolf asserting his need. His hands tightened and his muscles strained to force himself to enter her slowly. He felt his cock press into her wet entrance and the warmth of her wrap around him inch by inch.

Aislinn felt herself stretching around him. Felt him pressing into her. His hands were impossibly strong on her hips. She knew she would have bruises where his fingers were pressing into her flesh. His pace was agonizingly slow. She whimpered her need for more. But Cullen heard her cry and thought he was hurting her. With a growl he released her hips and began to move to pull away. When he let go of her she couldn't take it any longer and she pushed herself back onto him. The momentum of Cullen pulling away and Aislinn pushing back resulted in him sitting on his heels with Aislinn on his lap.

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She was growling again and grinding herself against him. Cullen wrapped his arms around her and pressed his face into her hair, breathing her in. He growled in return and squeezed her breasts roughly as she continued to force herself down onto him, trying to take more of him in. Watching her amazed him. He pushed her onto her hands again, forgetting his previous concern and grabbed her hips again. Both of them let out a needy groan as he finally began fucking her. His thrusts were long and hard. He was still holding back but not nearly as much as he had intended. His fingers dug into her hips and their bodies slapped together. The sounds of their growling and moaning mingled deliciously with the sounds of his cock slapping into her cunt.

It didn't take long. There had been so much build up and tension coming to this point that Cullen was ready to cum from the very beginning. As soon as he felt Aislinn begin to tense beneath him he lost it. He thrust into her hard a few more times as he released into her. Aislinn was so overwhelmed by her own pleasure she nearly missed the molten heat spreading through her from his own release inside of her. Aislinn's arms and legs were shaking as her cunt convulsed around his $\operatorname{cock.wwW.\check{N}ov\hat{e}lw_{\mathbb{O}}(r)(m).\mathcal{CO}(m)}$

Cullen collapsed off to the side dragging her with him and into his arms as they tried to recover from the intensity of what they had just done.

Rafe had arranged for a watch on Aislinn's apartment. He was pissed as hell and determined to have her. Nothing annoyed him more than someone denying him something that was rightly his. When Cullen and Keith pulled up and then left empty handed Rafe figured that at least the Arnauk didn't have her either. He left the watch on her apartment. She'd have to return there some time and when she did he'd have her. Until then he had other business to attend to.

Rafe stroked Jenna's face. He hated having to waste his time with her. But she had access to something he needed. "Time to wake up," he said.

Jenna groaned. She was dizzy and sick to her stomach. She realized that she was naked and cold and lying on a floor. She sat up looking around and found herself in a large dimly lit room. The room was full of lush furniture. Royal purple plush couches formed a seating area. There were matching curtains covering large windows. Jenna could see from the light trying to penetrate the curtains that it must be well into daylight hours.

"Come here I have something for you to eat."

Her brain felt numb and she could feel his voice more than hear it. She thought it was the sexiest voice she had ever heard. Jenna looked around the room more and saw where the voice was coming from. "Rafe," she said in confusion. When she tried to get up her head spun. She tried but couldn't remember what had happened the night before. "How did I get here? Did we win?"

"I brought you and no," he replied flatly. She could hear the annoyance in his voice. Something about the feel of his tone warned her to be careful. "Come here and eat. It will help with your stomach and the headache."(w) $\boldsymbol{w} \boldsymbol{w} \cdot \boldsymbol{n} \boldsymbol{O}(v) \boldsymbol{e} \boldsymbol{l} \boldsymbol{W} \boldsymbol{o} \boldsymbol{r} \boldsymbol{M} \cdot \boldsymbol{c} \boldsymbol{0} \boldsymbol{m}$

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