

Chapter 267

A tinkling sound filled the morning air and she realised it was her laughter. Tears filled her eyes and joined with the laughter as she flew through the trees with her wolf as her guide. Finally she'd found a place to belong. Nothing and no one would ever force her to give up this feeling. She was keeping her wolf forever, secure in the knowledge that he would never let her go.

Dayton circled back towards the compound coming to stop on the wide flat rock where he'd talked to Ashleigh as few days before. He needed to spend some time with her, talk with her about David and her family. He knew it was what she needed and he needed it too.

Part of him would always feel guilty about not being there when they died. There was probably nothing he would have been able to do to stop it happening but that didn't ease his guilt any. He owed Ashleigh for not being there for her when she needed him. He owed her for bringing Freya into his life. He would never be able to repay her for that.

©www.nDveWorM.cOm

He rumbled deep in his chest as the scent of cherry blossom assaulted his nostrils and his vampire leapt gracefully onto the rock beside him. Her multi-coloured hair was wild around her head, her eyes sparkling with life as she inhaled deeply and then dropped her gaze down to him.

He stayed in wolf form, curious to see her reaction. She appeared more accepting of wolves now and he wanted her to accept this part of him. He rumbled deeply again as she sat down and rubbed her face against his side. It was unexpected but pleasantly so.

He lay down and curled himself against her, his head resting in her lap. She smelled so good, so tantalising that he knew he'd have to stay wolf for a while so he could control his need for her. If he shifted anytime soon all his good intentions would be done for.

He ached for her. All her talk about having babies made him almost desperate to be with her. Their run had certainly worked wonders for his vampire. She was the most relaxed he had ever seen her but he was still painfully hard for her.

"Move," she sighed, pushing at his head until he growled his reluctance. She pushed at him again. "Don't force me to show you just who is the stronger of us. It will only dent your fragile male ego."

He shifted to human form, rolling onto his back as he laughed at her idle threat. He knew she wouldn't do as she said. He was curious to know why she was so insistent he moved. He didn't think it was an aversion to his wolf. She had been comfortable enough with him lying against her.
her.wWw.novelWORM.cOm

Dayton's breath caught as she rose gracefully and slid off her top of in one smooth move. She was bare beneath it and the sun glinted off her skin, showcasing her utterly perfect breasts with their rosy pink tips. If he'd thought he'd been hard before he was wrong. His body pulsed at the incredible sight, his erection becoming so stiff it was painful.

"Freya," he managed to choke out but then his voice died as she kicked off her sandals and stripped her jeans and panties off just as smoothly. He really couldn't breathe then, his eyes fixated on her sleekly muscled thighs, the curve of her hips and that sweet juncture between her legs with a very fine layer of neatly trimmed brown hair.

She was a Goddess standing there in the sunshine, completely unashamed of her nakedness, her eyes a deep, smoky green that spoke of her arousal. He didn't need to see it in her eyes; her scent told him just how much she wanted him. He could only stare at her, afraid to move in case this was just a dream and he'd wake up to find himself alone in his bed.

Freya watched his face carefully, her heart thumping wildly at the naked desire she saw there. She had seen that expression on many faces before but she hadn't seen it quite the way Dayton looked at her. He wanted her body there was no denying that, but beneath the lust was a look of such adoration that she knew his need was more than just carnal.

She had acted on impulse and she was glad she had. She wanted him and he was being so careful of her, sweetly protective as he denied himself his sexual pleasure. He was driving her insane. He strode around naked showing her his wonderful body and then he denied it to her. She would be denied no longer.

Smiling she moved to his feet and slowly sank down to her knees. Her hands touched his ankles and he flinched slightly and let out a low groan but he held his position, waiting to see what she would do. Her smile widened and she slowly stroked her hands up his well muscled calves and along his inner thighs.

There was something so incredibly erotic about the way he lay there and let her discover the textures of his body, her hands moving closer to his long, thick cock which twitched in anticipation. She wanted to devour him with her mouth, instead she took her time and fisted him in her hand as his head dropped back and he let out a deep groan.

Slowly she traced the length of him, gently moving her hand up and down as his hips rose involuntarily and his groans continued. The muscles in his thighs trembled and she delighted in the power she had over him even as she was awed at it. She gripped him tighter and stroked him more vigorously, increasing his pleasure and the sounds issuing from his throat. It was so heady, so exciting that she couldn't hold back any longer and bent her mouth to him.

He groaned harshly as she took him her mouth and began to suck on him. He tasted divine, his skin so soft around the hard steel of his shaft. His hands fisted in her hair and he pressed her head down even as his hips thrust up gently. She could feel him trying to be careful with her and it made her laugh softly as she took her mouth from him for a moment.

Freya was a vampire and a very old one. She had learned the techniques of giving pleasure with her mouth long before he was ever born. She didn't need him to be careful, she needed him to be wild with need, to let go and forget everything but the bliss she was giving him. Her hot mouth once more took his cock but this time she gave into her own needs and slid him relentlessly inside her mouth.

His next groan was primal as she took his complete length, sliding him easily into her throat where she held him prisoner as his hips jerked wildly. She did it again and again, building the pressure until he lost all coherent thought and was driving wildly into her mouth. Pleasure hummed through her body as she sucked and swallowed, teased and licked until she felt him ready to release in her mouth.
(w)©w.no(ve)WORM.CoM

(w)wW.no(ve)WORM.cOm

He roared loudly, pulsing deeply as his seed raced from his body and filled her eager mouth as she swallowed all he had to give her. The sound of his ragged breathing filled the air as she licked leisurely, soothing him down from his erotic bliss. Then she crawled slowly up his body, her mouth trailing a lazy path over his taut abdomen until she reached his tight, hard nipples and nipped at them gently.

Dayton fisted his hands in her hair and pulled her mouth to his, taking her in a searing kiss. He couldn't believe what she'd just done to his body. The level of pleasure she'd given him had been mind blowing and yet he felt a moment's unease too. He had been totally out of control. He could have hurt her. He pulled his mouth from hers to stare into her extremely smug face and had to laugh. She looked so damned pleased with herself.