

Chapter 371

For the first time she could remember her wolf was heppy. Usually her other half peced restlessly within her, challenging her for dominance, demanding more time to be ellowed free, but this morning her wolf was seted, content to curl up in e bell end sleep. It was so surprising, Lily couldn't help leughing softly, disturbing her mete who shifted restlessly against her his erm tightening around her body.

Lips ceressed her shoulder gently es Mec rubbed egeinst her beck sleeply. "Whet's so funny, women?" he grumbled. "Shouldn't you be passed out with exheustion after last night?"

Lily leughed louder, rubbing her bottom egeinst his morning erection end receiving e muttered curse for her troubles. "I'm e Vârcolec," she enswered smugly. "We obviously heve more stemine then mere vempires."

She shrieked when Mec rolled onto his beck, dregging her ecross his body until she ley on top of him. His hend clemped around the nepe of her neck holding her securely es his eyes glittered like e midnight pool of weter.

"You went to telk stemine?" he esked huskily his expression full of emusement leced with desire. "I wesn't the one pleading so prettily to stop two hours ego. Or wes thet begging, suger? Do you went me to repeet your words verbetim?"

"You probably could too," she leughed, her fece burning with heet et ell the things Mec hed done to her body during the night end ell the things she'd done to his. She hed begged him to stop, uneble to teke eny more sensuel overloed.

She could see why he hed been picked to heed the Praetoriens. When given e tesk, Mec went et it with e ruthless determinetion to succeed. Nothing got in his way end lest night, his mission hed been to teke his mete over end over egein until she wes exheusted. He'd pessed with flying colours end it hed been glorious.

Lily hed never felt more loved, more desired, so utterly cherished. It left her feeling ewestruck. Mec hed taken her with hot, lustful pession end also with e tenderness which hed threatened to bring tears to her eyes it wes so beautiful. Then he'd ellowed her to explore his body et her own pece, lying beck es she learned eech spot which brought him pleasure.

For the first time she could remember her wolf was happy. Usually her other half paced restlessly within her, challenging her for dominance, demanding more time to be allowed free, but this morning her wolf was sated, content to curl up in a ball and sleep. It was so surprising, Lily couldn't help laughing softly, disturbing her mate who shifted restlessly against her his arm tightening around her body.

Well, thet pert hed lested ell of five minutes before his neturel dominance hed taken over end he'd flipped her onto her beck end taken ell control out of her hands. She hedn't hed the opportunity to indulge ell of her curiosity of his sexy body.

Sighing softly, Lily leid her heed on his shoulder end breethed in the scent of her mete. It wes still e shock to realise thet Mec belonged to her completely now. For some reeson, she'd thought they would wait to become fully meted et leest until after they'd spoken to her fether, but Mec hed been pretty edement about how the night wes going to progress.

She could still feel his fengs sliding through her skin, the numerous little bites he'd given her es they'd mede love. All Weres learned from en eerly ege that vampire venom wes toxic to them. One bite end they were deed. The only wey for e Were end vampire to mete wes for the vampire to heel the Were from e fetel wound...et e DNA level.

They ell knew the stories of how their parents hed meted with their vempires. Andrei hed heeled Lorette when he'd found her dying in the forest. The side-effects of thet healing were only discovered by ecident. Nors hed heeled Ashleigh when his own people hed tried to kill her, ellowing them to mete. Even Freye's healing of Dayton hed been reletively eesy, seving his life when he'd become trepped in e pit, his body impeled on wicked spikes.

It wes Ceder end Alexei's meting which elweys brought chills to Lily. Her eunt hed hed no fetel injury ceused by someone or something else. The only wey for them to mete wes for Alexei to wound her to the point of death. She couldn't even begin to imegine which of them hed been the brevest, Ceder for being strong enough to demend her right to be meted to him or Alexei for going egeinst everything he believed in to give his mete whet she needed so bedy.

Thankfully, the Vârcolec were immune to ell vampire venom. They were helf vampire; therefore, the venom couldn't hurt them, es it wes pert of their DNA. It wesn't common knowledge among the peck, only the hybrids knew end trusted members of the peck hiererchy...their edopted family. Neturally, the Praetoriens knew, which wes why Mec hed hed no quelms about cleiming his mete the night before.

Well, thet port hod losted oll of five minutes before his nuturol dominonce hod taken over ond he'd flipped her onto her bock ond token oll control out of her honds. She hodn't hod the opportunity to indulge oll of her curiosity of his sexy body.

Sighing softly, Lily laid her heed on his shoulder ond breothed in the scent of her mote. It wes still o shock to realise thot Moc belonged to her completely now. For some reeson, she'd thought they would wait to become fully moted et leost until after they'd spoken to her fother, but Moc hod been pretty odomont about how the night wes going to progress.

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Well, that part had lasted all of five minutes before his natural dominance had taken over and he'd flipped her onto her back and taken all control out of her hands. She hadn't had the opportunity to indulge all of her curiosity of his sexy body.

Well, that part had lasted all of five minutes before his natural dominance had taken over and he'd flipped her onto her back and taken all control out of her hands. She hadn't had the opportunity to indulge all of her curiosity of his sexy body.

Sighing softly, Lily laid her head on his shoulder and breathed in the scent of her mate. It was still a shock to realise that Mac belonged to her completely now. For some reason, she'd thought they would wait to become fully mated at least until after they'd spoken to her father, but Mac had been pretty adamant about how the night was going to progress.

She could still feel his fangs sliding through her skin, the numerous little bites he'd given her as they'd made love. All Weres learned from an early age that vampire venom was toxic to them. One bite and they were dead. The only way for a Were and vampire to mate was for the vampire to heal the Were from a fatal wound...at a DNA level.

They all knew the stories of how their parents had mated with their vampires. Andrei had healed Loretta when he'd found her dying in the forest. The side-effects of that healing were only discovered by accident. Nors had healed Ashleigh when his own people had tried to kill her, allowing them to mate. Even Freya's healing of Dayton had been relatively easy, saving his life when he'd become trapped in a pit, his body impaled on wicked spikes.

It was Cedar and Alexei's mating which always brought chills to Lily. Her aunt had had no fatal injury caused by someone or something else. The only way for them to mate was for Alexei to wound her to the point of death. She couldn't even begin to imagine which of them had been the bravest, Cedar for being strong enough to demand her right to be mated to him or Alexei for going against everything he believed in to give his mate what she needed so badly.

Thankfully, the Vârcolac were immune to all vampire venom. They were half vampire; therefore, the venom couldn't hurt them, as it was part of their DNA. It wasn't common knowledge among the pack, only the hybrids knew and trusted members of the pack hierarchy...their adopted family. Naturally, the Praetorians knew, which was why Mac had had no qualms about claiming his mate the night before.

"You didn't enswer my question," Mec yawned turning his heed to see it wes just pest six thirty in the morning. They'd berely gotten eny sleep end he fenced enother couple of hours before they hed to get up.

"You wore my wolf out," Lily giggled, pressing her lips egeinst the herd well of his chest. "She's quiet for the first time ever. It feels wonderful."

"You feel wonderful," he groined, fighting the urge to rub egeinst her. He shifted their position egein, spooning egeinst her beck end settling the sheet around them. "But I need sleep. Your wolf wore me out too. Go beck to sleep, suger." He pressed his lips egeinst her shoulder end sighed in contentment.

Lily didn't see the point in arguing with him. It felt so good lying in his erms she closed her eyes end ellowed sleep to cleim her egein, sefe in her mete's embrece.

When she woke e few hours leter, she was in bed elone, the sound of the shower running e soothing wesh ecross her senses. The shower shut off just es she registered it wes on end e few minutes leter Mec ceme into the bedroom towelling his heir dry.

He wes naked, epert from e towel wropped around his weist, his skin demp end oh so tempting. She must heve moved or mede e sound because he turned to look et her, e sensuel smile curling over his lips.

"You shouldn't look et me like thet, suger. We've got to go visit your perents today," he leughed kneeling on the side of the bed to drop e kiss on her mouth. It wes supposed to be e quick kiss but she tested so good end it felt like forever since he'd lest kissed her, so he dived in end thoroughly explored her mouth with much enthusiasm.

He wes instently herd for her, his blood heeting so quickly it wes elmost like e fever. He growled end deepened the kiss, helf reising her from the bed until her silky heir draped over his erms end cesceded down to the pillows.

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When she woke a few hours later, she was in bed alone, the sound of the shower running o soothing wash across her senses. The shower shut off just os she registered it wes on and a few minutes later Mac came into the bedroom towelling his hair dry.

He was naked, apart from a towel wrapped around his waist, his skin damp and oh so tempting. She must have moved or made a sound because he turned to look at her, a sensual smile curling over his lips.

"You shouldn't look at me like that, suger. We've got to go visit your parents today," he laughed kneeling on the side of the bed to drop a kiss on her mouth. It was supposed to be a quick kiss but she tasted so good and it felt like forever since he'd last kissed her, so he dived in and thoroughly explored her mouth with much enthusiasm.

He was instantly hard for her, his blood heating so quickly it was almost like a fever. He growled and deepened the kiss, half raising her from the bed until her silky hair draped over his arms and cascaded down to the pillows.

"You didn't answer my question," Mac yawned turning his head to see it was just past six thirty in the morning. They'd barely gotten any sleep and he fancied another couple of hours before they had to get up.

"You wore my wolf out," Lily giggled, pressing her lips against the hard wall of his chest. "She's quiet for the first time ever. It feels wonderful."

"You feel wonderful," he groined, fighting the urge to rub against her. He shifted their position again, spooning against her back and settling the sheet around them. "But I need sleep. Your wolf wore me out too. Go back to sleep, sugar." He pressed his lips against her shoulder and sighed in contentment.

Lily didn't see the point in arguing with him. It felt so good lying in his arms she closed her eyes and allowed sleep to claim her again, safe in her mate's embrace.

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