

Chapter 390

Mac knew he should be concerned about driving to the Armand-Hanlon compound but he couldn't take his mind off the soft skin of Lily's thighs as she sat demurely beside him in the Jeep. She'd made a show of pulling the hem of her dress down as far as possible but it had still ridden up to expose her flesh.

He was so hard it was painful to drive and the slight smile on Lily's lips let him know she was well aware of her effect on him. He wanted to growl in annoyance but his feral side approved of the way she was keeping him on his toes.

Their earlier disagreement was playing on his mind, her apparent easy forgiveness of his blunder appearing a little too easy. He was sure it wasn't natural for a woman to just let something that important go so easily. But then, he was also aware that there was a hell of a lot he didn't know about his mate as well.

He knew the important things, that she was strong and feisty and had a wicked sense of humour. He knew she tasted divine and was spontaneous in her affections and gave herself freely to him. She was sexy and addictive and she appeared to crave him as much as he did her. It was just her thought processes he wasn't completely certain of. She didn't come across as a typical woman at times which baffled him.

WWw.r(+)eLWorM.©m

"You're frowning," the object of his thoughts said, with a hint of amusement in her voice. "Are you worried about meeting the parents?" She sounded relaxed enough but Mac knew she had to be concealing her own concern about the up and coming meeting.

His eyes travelled quickly from her bared thighs up to her face. "I was actually trying to work out the way you think," he admitted, seeing the turning for the wolf compound coming up and concentrating back on the road.

Lily laughed, though inside her stomach felt as if it was going to revolt as they turned onto the dirt road leading home. A few more moments and they'd be there and she'd have to face her father's disapproval not to mention Rafe's. She was pretty sure her mother would just be relieved to see her and not too angry but the pack males tended to overreact very easily.

"And here I was thinking you were too engrossed in staring at my legs to be thinking with any part of your anatomy above the waistline," she teased him to keep her trepidation at bay. They were bonded now and he'd be able to sense her emotions. She had no doubt that if she was too tense he would be too and then Lord only knew what would happen when they came into contact with her father.Ww©.m©VElworm.c©m

"You made sure exactly where my thoughts would be," Mac grumbled, unable to stop his hand reaching out to touch the flesh which was teasing him mercilessly. It was a mistake and he knew it straight away. The second Lily gasped at his touch and his fingers connected with her skin he was slamming on the brakes and turning off the engine.

"Mac..." Lily's breathless cry was cut off as he pushed open the door and headed around to her side. He was pulling her out of the Jeep before she could utter his name a second time, his intentions plain. She couldn't expect to get away with wearing a dress that practically begged him to take it off without him reacting to it. He couldn't remember ever having signing up to sainthood.Ww©.m©eLwOrM.c©m

Her expression was adorable as he picked her up and dumped her unceremoniously onto the hood of the Jeep; part surprised but mostly sensual as she reacted to his need. Those lips which tempted him shamelessly parted and he swooped down, diving into the moist cavern of her mouth to sip at the honey that was undeniably his Lily.

There was nothing tentative about his kiss. It told her how badly he wanted her, how insane her red dress and sassy mouth had driven him. He had to have her or he'd go mad with want.

The heat from the car was burning Lily's backside as her dress had ridden up exposing her tender skin to the heated metal. It stung a bit but Mac's kiss was even hotter, melting all her objections in an instant as she scooted forward trying to get closer to her man.

The determination on Mac's face when he'd yanked her from the car, the way that strange hint of silver had flashed in the blackness of his eyes, had made her heart flutter and her lust rise so she couldn't resist his kiss when he began his assault.

Not that she wanted to but if they were utilising their brains at the moment one of them would realise that turning up to meet her father smelling of sex was practically suicidal. One of them should have the sense to stop this before it got out of hand but Lily was already addicted to her mate's touch and they hadn't properly kissed and made up after their disagreement.

She was tugging at his braid, freeing his hair so she could wrap her fingers deep within it as he continued to devour her mouth like a starving man, his erection branding her between her thighs as she twined herself around him.

Her fingers moved to pluck at the buttons of his shirt as Mac's lips scorched a path of fire down her neck towards the swell of her breasts peaking temptingly from her dress. It was then she scented their observer and her body went rigid in Mac's embrace.

Her mate was instantly alert his body twisting around to face the forest ensuring she was completely blocked from view. Lily was tempted to laugh knowing she was not in any danger and also knowing Mac wouldn't have a hope in hell of spotting their company. He was shadowed and masking his scent, only she could see him.

"Kothi, stop being an ass and show yourself," she said in her best stern voice, trying not to smile. She adored Kothari but then she always did find herself reacting intensely to the more marginal elements of their group, Liam, Elina and Kothi.

Mac relaxed slightly when Lily spoke, his expression curious as the young male appeared out of thin air a few feet away from them. He was big but then his father was Gard though he was dark-haired like his mother and had dark glasses shading his eyes. So this was the issue from a Vârcolac and an Ancient? Kothari was not what he'd expected having met three of the hybrids

already.WwW.nOp(+)eLwOrM.cO(m)

The man before him appeared cold and suspicious, so remote he gave off the appearance of being completely emotionless, and yet Lily's voice held such a warm tone he knew there had to be more to him than met the eye.

He eyed the fourth of his charges with cool detachment only mildly irritated that he'd interrupted them. The faint smile when it came surprised Mac because he didn't think Kothari was capable of it from his initial impression.

"I thought it best that someone act like a grown-up, Liliana. You're in enough shit with Andrei without showing up ten seconds after you've just had sex," Kothari said, his expression unrepentant.

Having him echo her earlier thoughts made Lily blush as Mac helped her from the hood of the Jeep. She took the handful of steps needed to give Kothari a hug which he returned with almost as much enthusiasm, surprising Mac even further as he saw the other man's expression soften into open affection.

He held still as Kothari kissed Lily's cheek and curled a lock of her hair around one finger tugging lightly.