

Chapter 412

Home was being buried inside Mara. It was breathing in her scent, feeling her wrapped around his aching body, watching the pleasure dance across her exquisite features. He belonged to his beautiful woman just as much as she belonged to him.

The need to come was a fever-pitch inside him. He wanted to spill his seed inside her eager body, to feel her come apart on his cock as she surrendered to him at the same moment he did. He increased the speed of his thrusts, moving a hand down and tapping a talon between her legs.

Mara shuddered and cried out, her movements becoming frantic as Demetri scraped his talon along her sex, hard enough to sting lightly but still on the right side of pleasure. He tapped her clit hard and she screamed, rearing up and wrapping her arms around his neck to hold on as he ravished her body.

"Time to come for me, wife," Demetri growled, continuing to abuse her clit with one long talon. He wrapped his other arm beneath her breasts, curling a large hand around one so he could tug at her nipple and tease it with his talons. All the while his hard thrusts rocked deep within her, her cries sending his blood soaring.

He was close, so close to coming apart but he needed Mara to be with him. His assault between her legs intensified, alternating between sensual strokes and harder love taps to the aching bundles of nerves which would send her flying any moment now.

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His breathing was harsh, his chest heaving with the ferocity he was taking his woman. Her cries filled the room and he felt the sting of her bite as Mara sank her fangs into his bicep.

Demetri roared loudly, throwing his head back as his body erupted in ecstasy. His head fell forward and his fangs sliced into Mara's neck as he pumped his seed into her and gave her clit one last hard stroke to push her over the edge.

Time seemed to halt as Mara came apart in his arms, her body clutching his tightly as she climaxed and her body shivered with the pleasure coursing through her. They strained, locked together in perfect harmony, hearts beating as one as they achieved that one perfect moment of being a single soul living within two bodies.

It was with reluctance that Demetri pulled out of Mara. He kept his arms wrapped securely around her as he listened to her heart race. Her breath was coming out in short pants and he smiled as he nuzzled her neck. No, she wouldn't be talking for a while.

She did let out a little shriek though when he tipped her back into the bath and climbed into the huge tub with her. Water splashed everywhere and he laughed at the glare she shot his way, reaching out to gather her into his arms to snuggle her against his chest as he rested back.

Demetri turned on the hot water to fill the bath up as they slowly relaxed after their workout. His thoughts turned to Pietro and he frowned at what was to come. No matter how much he wanted to spend his time luxuriating in the love of his wife, he knew he had things to do and there was the threat out there which had to be dealt with.

"He'll recover, Demetri." Mara's soothing tone whispered over his skin and he relaxed a bit more tightening his arms around her.

"You didn't see him, Mara, what he went through. This poison...it's a threat to all of us, a threat to you. We have to find a way to stop it and fast. My feral side can't countenance any kind of threat to you. Until this is neutralised, I'm going to be walking the killing edge no matter how hard I try to rein it in." There was a hint of concern in Demetri voice.

Mara stroked his chest, turning to look up at him. She smiled, confidence shining from her eyes. "Whoever created this poison is about to get a very nasty surprise, honey. They have no idea about the triumvirate. They have no idea of just how powerful we are as a group. As a Council member, I share your concerns for our people, but as your wife, I am fully confident that this is something we can deal with and fast."

The look he gave her dampened a little of that confidence but she kept her expression serene to hide the trickle of unease with coursed through her. Anything which rattled Demetri was something to be very wary of.Www.n0vE@0r(m).0m

His expression smoothed out and he leaned down for a deep kiss, caressing her lips gently with his own before dipping in to drink at her sweetness. "Let's get cleaned up, beautiful. I need to check in with Caleb."

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Demetri let out a deep sigh as he grabbed a sponge and some soap and began to rub down his wife's body in quick efficient movements. Playtime was over, now they had to figure out how to deal with the coming threat.

Reasa sank further into the shadows of the large oak tree, keeping a careful watch on the wolf which was patrolling down below. He was large and blond, attractive for an animal though not something she would consider lying with. It was vampires lying with Weres which had started this whole mess.

She shuddered internally, being careful not to make any movement within the leaves and attract any attention to herself. The two vampires protecting the house had been easy to evade because she could sense their mental signatures but the wolves had been an unexpected encounter.

Where she came from, Weres stayed away from vampires. They didn't congregate in dens either, always being on the move as a form of protection for their packs. If a coven came across a pack of wolves, they exterminated them on the spot. This new found love affair between species did not extend to Europe. Therefore, the wolves were nomadic by nature, keeping their packs reasonably small to make travelling faster and less conspicuous.

It appeared the wolves stateside acted as additional guardians to higher level vampires. This was going to prove problematic because she couldn't manipulate Were minds, only vampires. If the abominations were hidden within a pack, she'd have to find some way to draw them out to get to them.

Her cold, grey, gaze returned to the brick house in the distance and she tried to get a glimpse inside the upper storey windows. The scent of her mark had brought her here. She now knew that she hadn't followed this Mac person after all but instead the dark-haired male had been none other than the Ancient Demetri Bozic.

That had sent a shiver down her spine as she'd overheard the two blond wolves talking earlier and she'd realised she was watching the home of not only an Ancient, but also one of the vampire Council member's. Even in the remotest areas of Europe, the name Demetri Bozic was known, though a lot of the Younglings thought the tales of him were vastly inflated.wWw.N0vE@0Rm.c0(m)

Reasa had never been known to be stupid. If only half of the things said about the Ancient were true, then it was prudent to be wary so close to his lair and his mate. Only a fool would act without proper surveillance and intelligence.

She was again struck with the conflict of her situation. The Council supported the abominations and therefore, she was up against them as well as the Ancients. She had no real quarrel with those higher level vampires but she may need to go through them to reach her targets.