

Chapter 440

"Oh, I'm getting there, sugar," he chuckled, his heart thumping wildly as he teased a finger into her body, feeling her wetness coat him easily. His breath rushed out loudly, echoing the startled breath Lily expelled. Mac slowly withdrew his finger and pressed back in.

Lights danced behind Lily's closed eyes. She wanted to watch Mac pleasure her but the feelings he was evoking were so intense her eyes wouldn't stay open. His hand moved languidly between her thighs, drawing out her pleasure slowly. Her hips flexed up to meet each new thrust inside, her passion mounting quickly.

"Mac!" She was vaguely aware that all she could say was his name but she didn't care. The tension in her abdomen was spiralling with each slow stroke of his finger inside her and she knew she would fly apart very soon. A light flick against her most vulnerable spot and the lights exploded and she was falling in the sweet bliss of her climax.

Mac watched Lily explode, his greedy gaze capturing every nuance of her expression as she shattered against his hand. This was the only image he wanted to have of his beautiful mate, the one that told him he'd pleased her to completion. His body ached to join her but he continued to press his fingers deep within her body, drawing out her pleasure for as long as he could. She bathed his hand with her release, the aroma so heady he growled loudly. He had to taste her nectar.

Mac knelt before the bed, spreading Lily's thighs apart and drawing in a deep breath. Her scent was the most potent of aphrodisiacs, a temptation he'd never be able to resist. His tongue snaked out and dragged roughly against her tender flesh, Mac groaning again as she filled his mouth with her essence. This was what he lived for, the heady taste of his mate's passion.

www.noveworm.com

Lily cried out, bucking up wildly. Mac's mouth feasted against her flesh, his tongue dancing through every crease and fold, drinking greedily as he groaned. He was relentless, teasing and flicking, pressing deep inside her as he sought everything she had to offer him. She was going to climax again and he hadn't received any pleasure.

Lily pushed at his head. "Mac, stop."

He growled, not wanting to be denied the wonderful taste in his mouth, but his mate was being insistent, pushing him away. He growled again and frowned up at her.

Lily giggled at his grumpy expression, crawling on hands and knees until she was face to face with him. Her damp hair fell forward in tangles, her eyes smoky with passion. "I want to taste you too, Mac," she breathed against his lips, hearing his sharp intake of breath.

Her words had his heart thumping hard in his chest. The thought of Lily's mouth giving him the most intimate of kisses was so erotic he pulsed hard. He licked at her bottom lip, sucking it in and succumbing to the desire to nick the plump flesh with his fangs. He suckled softly at the sweetness of her blood, being careful just to take a little.

Once he calmed the racing of his heart at her words, he released her mouth and gave her a slow smile full of intent. "Whatever you want, sugar. Lie on your back." It was an order, plain and simple and one she obeyed instantly.

www.noveworm.com

Mac rose up, covering her body, his hardness pressing against her lips. Lily sighed with pleasure, opening her mouth to receive him as his head buried itself between her thighs one more and his tongue began its wicked torture again.

Lily licked slowly up and down her mate's impressive shaft, loving the textures in her mouth. Mac groaned against her body and she knew he was enjoying her attentions and that gave her more confidence. Never had she thought that using her mouth on him would be so erotic. No wonder he didn't want to stop tasting her if he took as much pleasure from this as she was.

He was so hard and yet so soft too, his hips flexing uncontrollably to press himself deeper into her mouth. She was doing this, making him so mindless with pleasure that the head of his shaft was pushing against the back of her throat as he tried to fit more of himself in. It was a heady feeling and combined with his wicked tongue between her thighs, she knew she was going to climax again soon.

Mac couldn't decide what was sending fire racing through his veins more, Lily's heady flavour or the hot mouth sucking greedily on his body. He was trying to restrain himself, trying not to be too rough, but she was attacking him with such vigour all rational thought was receding, leaving only wildness in its place.

Lily's mouth was both pleasure and torture rolled into one. He wanted to press deep, his blood so hot his fangs had elongated and were aching to sink into her soft skin. He could feel Lily tensing, knew she was a heartbeat away from shattering once more. He was so close to joining her, so lost in the lust she was teasing out of him.

His tongue rasped hard over her sweet spot, flicking the tiny bundle of nerves and sending her soaring high. Sweat bathed his body as he fought for control but she groaned against his flesh and his hips jerked convulsively. His fangs sank into her most vulnerable place, her musky aroma assaulting him as he suckled hard at her body, releasing his seed into her insistent mouth.
www.noveworm.com

She took everything he gave her, shuddering wildly as he drank down her sweet essence. Mac was floating on air, his mate's life-giving blood nourishing his beast as he continued to lick and suckle at her sex, sending her into another climax as she drew his seed from him with her hot mouth.

Lily swallowed and moaned, her entire body on fire as Mac pushed her to greater heights of pleasure. He tasted so good, so amazing that she wanted more and swallowed again, drinking him down. The pleasure was absolute, her mate's wildness making her wolf preen. They had done this, driven him to lose control and take what was rightfully his as they took what was rightfully theirs. It was the headiest of feelings and one she knew she would want to experience again.

Mac withdrew his fangs, kissing Lily gently before reluctantly pulling from the hot moistness of her mouth. He'd lost control at the end and was concerned he'd accidentally hurt her but one glance at her satisfied smile was enough to tell him his mate was feeling very pleased with herself.

"Enjoy that did you, sugar?"

Lily almost purred as she stretched out languidly. "That was amazing."
www.noveworm.com

He threw his head back and laughed at the smug satisfaction in her voice before he pulled back the covers and settled her into the bed properly. She yawned as he snuggled down behind her, one hand cupping a breast while the other gently cradled her abdomen. "You're sure you're okay? I wasn't too rough?"

"I'm not fragile, Mac. I'm a Vârcolac remember." There was gentle chiding in her tone but the hand she placed over his, linking their fingers over the new life they had created, softened it.

"That you are, my love," he breathed against her shoulder, running his tongue up to her neck and giving her a light nip. "But even Vârcolacs need to rest after having such an eventful day. Sleep, sugar."