

Chapter 55

He growled hungrily. He had already purposely let his control slip. Now the intelligent half of him was arguing with the beast. She belonged to him. The fates had dictated this from the day they were born. She brought him here. She was the one who started fucking him. He could feel her hot wet mouth sliding up and down his shaft. Her hands playing with his knot. She had to know what she was doing. Mack pushed Celia off of him and grabbed her by the waist before she could get away.

"What do you think you're doing," she squealed as he forced her onto her hands and knees.

What does it feel like, came the guttural response in her mind.

Celia couldn't restrain the moan of pure bliss that escaped her mouth as he drove his huge member into her wet heat. He filled her completely and then forced the knot inside as well. She was panting with the effort of trying to pull away from him. At the same time her beast was screaming at her to just hold still. "Ahh," she cried out breathlessly as he managed to completely take her onto himself. They both stood still on their knees on her bed minds blank and just feeling the ecstasy of being joined together.*www.nOvêL(w)oRm.ċo©*

Mack's voice was almost angry in her mind. Tell me to stop now and I'll leave. He didn't want to end up accused of raping her in the morning.

Celia whimpered. "Can't you just do it and we'll argue about it tomorrow?" She bent her elbows and buried her face in the bed, trying desperately to contain her own wolf. Gods that feels good!

Mack smiled as he picked up on her thought. Her bending down only gave him a deeper angle and he pushed himself deeper, the head of his cock buried against her cervix. She moaned and pushed back against him. Tell me you want this, he thought at her, fighting his wolf desperately to keep from fucking her brains out without the approval. But his human half wanted something more. Celia had been stomping on his pride too long. He thrust against her once. Say it, he demanded.

Celia moaned into the pillow. Alright, Mack please fuck me. I want you to fuck me. As she finished the thought he felt her shift in his hands.

He watched fur grow along her back and sides. His claws dug into her hips and he began fucking her hard. Quick thrusts into her that made her growl with delight. He could hear her begging for more in his mind and it was driving him crazy. When he began to swell inside her he stopped and pulled out, suddenly realizing how dangerous a position they were actually in. Elders won't be happy with this, he thought at her in warning. Not that he wouldn't do it if she let him. He didn't care what the elders had to say on that account. But he figured that he'd give her a last chance to get out of it. Then she wouldn't be able to accuse him of anything.

It was the stopping that did it. Celia was too close to being in heat and too far gone with their rutting to allow for a lull at this point. She turned on him, forcing him onto his back. She sat down on him growling her delight as his swelling member filled her again. She began humping him wildly and he watched as her breasts bounced beautifully before him. He reached up and squeezed them savagely, causing her to moan some more. He pinched and twisted her nipples, then pulled her down to him so he could suck on one while she fucked him.

When she started to come he stared into her eyes. He thought it was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen. He was mesmerized by the exquisite look of tortured bliss on her face. A couple quick thrusts up into her while she writhed above him and he joined her over the edge.

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Cullen, Celia's mind moaned sadly.

With that Mack hit a rage that nearly threw Celia threw the wall. He pushed her off of him so forcefully that both of them felt the pain of his swollen member being ripped from her body. Mack's wolf howled in misery and retreated back into him, leaving the human standing staring glassy eyed and pissed at Celia on the floor.

"Galla," he swore at her. "I can't wait to see the look on your face when he mates with Aislinn. He doesn't want you. He never did," Mack spat at her. "I don't know if I do now." Of all the things she had ever done to him this was the worst. She shook his head at her, turned and walked out of the room, slamming the door behind him.*www.fïovêLWoRM.ċ©m*

Celia had never seen that look in his eyes before. She hadn't meant it. Gods what did I just do?

Brinah had a new respect for Cullen. The pain on his face when Aislinn slammed the door was evident. "Alright," she said. She decided that if he was willing to send Aislinn home with her then she would give them what she could. And to some extent he was correct. If what Brinah wanted was her family to be whole again then she would have to have Rafe dealt with. There was no way she could explain to her daughter, after having hid it this long, what was going on and that they would have to move and change their names and hide. She really didn't have a choice. "The first thing you have to understand is that Rafe has two things going on. He's a druid and an alchemist. The druid half gives him some ability to move in dreams, influence thoughts. It's kind of like a hypnotist. The alchemist half gives him the knowledge to work with herbs and elements to make compounds that can aide his abilities. Make people more pliable and willing to let him influence them."

Cullen picked up the bag of herbs he had on his desk that had been added to the bonfires at the mating ceremony. He couldn't believe that it had only been a few nights ago. He handed the bag to Brinah and she poured the contents out on the table. She looked through the contents off-handedly. "Okay, I'll give you a list of what I will need. This doesn't look too complex."

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Cullen looked over at Keith. His friends had remained silent throughout the meeting. When he met his friend's eyes he could see the sympathy there and it made him angry. He didn't want to be pitied. He was doing what was best for Aislinn. "Get Brinah what she needs," he said flatly. Keith nodded and took down the list of things that she wanted and the quantities.