

## Chapter 600

"Fuck!" The word panted out on a shaky breath, his chest heaving as he held his wolf close. He could feel her heart hammering against his body as he held her tight, her head buried against the crook of his neck. "Niña, are you okay?"*WwW.(n)(o)VΞ©wôRm.Com*

Cassia giggled and drew in a deep breath before she giggled again, almost choking on her laughter. "I don't think I'll ever be okay again. That was...that was...there are just no words for it."

Her words brought a deep rumble from his chest, his ego basking in the sound of her breathy voice as much as her words. Weres were very sexual by nature, and to leave her this shaken was a testament to his prowess. The ecstasy he'd just experienced surpassed anything he'd ever known, and he was glad to know it was mutual. She deserved nothing but the best...and if that meant he had to make love to her himself, then so be it.

"It certainly was earth-shattering, Niña," he chuckled, his hands lightly tracing her back for any damage from the bark of the tree. It was smooth and silky soft, and he knew he was foolish to check for injury; she would have healed instantly from any scrapes she may have taken. Still, it was in his nature to be a protector, and he couldn't stop himself from checking.*WwW.(n)ov@lwRm.cOm*

"Are you okay, Pietro? We exerted ourselves a lot, the run before uhm...before..."*www.NovelW@rm.čom*

*wwW.NoVëlWor(m).cOm*

"...our lovemaking?" His mismatched eyes shone with humour as he tilted her chin up to read her expression. "Are you shy, Cassia?" His tone echoed the surprise on his face.

She blushed and tried to lower her eyes but he wouldn't let her. "There is nothing to be shy about, Niña. The passion we've shared is perfectly natural and I love that you were so uninhibited and took your pleasure as you gave it so generously. Never be embarrassed about enjoying your sexual needs, pretty wolf. You have a body made for sin...and I took great pleasure in bathing in your wickedness."

"Pietro!" Cassia's laugh was a choked sound as she flushed scarlet and shook her head. "I'm not embarrassed...oh okay, maybe a little bit," she conceded when he raised an eyebrow at her fib. "I'm not normally that...uhm...wild, so it threw me a little."

"I like wild," he growled softly, a wicked smile crossing his face. "I don't just like it, I love it. I can't wait to be wild with you again."

"Pietro!" Cassia laughed harder, burying her head against his shoulder as she tried to catch her breath. The man had the cheek to call her wicked; as if what he'd just done to her wasn't downright outrageous! And she had loved every second of it. She had never felt as alive as when he had ravaged her so sensually. Ravaged was the right word for it, was the only word that truly described the encounter. If her wolf had had any lingering doubt that the vampire was their mate, it was silenced now. Her animal was luxuriating in the strong arms holding them, in the still hard cock pinning them to his body. It had made up its mind and now there were no questions left to be answered. Pietro de la Rios was their mate and they were never letting him go.

"God, I'm still hard, woman. I'm ready to sample wild once more."

She leaned around to kiss him; a long, sensual meeting of their lips as she raised herself up and slid slowly back down his rock hard body. "Your wish is my command..."