

Chapter 619

He began to test each section, keeping his touch light as he sought a way in. Liam knew he was probably powerful enough to force his way into Freya's mind but that wasn't the object of the lesson. He just wanted to test if he could slip inside. He didn't want to do anything while he was there, he was just overcome with the need to know...

"Liam!" Reasa's scolding tone startled him and he hastily backed away, his expression sheepish when he opened his eyes to look at her.

"Freya did not give you permission to trespass in her thoughts."wW'©.N'Ōvełw©r©.(c)Ōmm

"Sorry, I got a little carried away there." His tone was meek and he gave a small smile that turned into a large grin when she rolled her eyes.

"Somebody save me from foolish males who think a cute smile will get them out of trouble," she grumbled under her breath, but he could see a smile threatening to tilt her lips upward.

He beamed at her until she rose from the bed and began pacing the room. As the silence stretched, he watched her move with a rapt expression. She had no idea how graceful she was, how the sunlight shining in the window bathed her caramel skin with a soft glow that made his mouth go dry. He ached to brush his lips against that skin, to run his tongue over her softness to see if she tasted as good as she looked. He wondered what she'd do if he tried.

Liam knew she wasn't anywhere close to being ready to mate with him, but she inspired such emotions within him, keeping his distance was difficult. Would she let him have just one kiss? Having her in his mind and sharing hers was such an intimate thing. Surely that was more intimate than a simple kiss? If she trusted him enough on a psychic level then perhaps she would trust him a little further? Rising slowly from the bed, he moved into her path so when she next turned to resume her pacing he was blocking her way.Www.NOve1Ŵ©rm.cômm

Reasa uttered a startled squeak as she unexpectedly came up against the brick wall of his chest. "What are you doing?" She stepped back quickly, scowling up at him.

"You are the most exquisite woman I have ever seen." His words appeared to catch her even more off-guard and she stared at him mutely for a moment before she backed away further.

"We are here to work on a way to treat the injured vampires. If you are unable to maintain that task then you should leave."

Her words were as frosty as the glare on her face but it didn't faze him. Liam stepped closer, inhaling Reasa's heavenly scent, his heart beginning to kick up a beat. She smelled so good, so tantalising that his mouth was starting to water at the thought of tasting her. Reasa's tongue snaked out nervously, brushing her bottom lip as she came up against the immovable object of the wall and her fierceness turned to uncertainty.ıw-Www.ŊŌ©èłWorM.com

"Liam..."

Placing both hands on the wall either side of her head, he had the presence of mind not to press his body against hers even though he dearly wanted to. One kiss. That was all he wanted and all he would tease from his beautiful mate...this time.

"Liam..." This time his name sounded breathless, a slight tremor in her voice as Reasa's hands came up and she mistakenly touch him on the chest.

Heat flared through him the instant she touched him. It wasn't a slow burn but instead an inferno of need racing through his veins until he thought he would surely turn to ash from the intensity. Liam didn't recognise the harsh growl that uttered from his lips as he swooped down and took her mouth in a blistering kiss, stroking her lips with his, running his tongue along her bottom lip as she had done only moments before.

Colours exploded behind his closed eyes, hot reds, flickering yellows and a blinding white so intense it threatened to consume him. She tasted divine, like hot caramel layering through molten chocolate with a hint of spicy cinnamon. She was heat and passion, soft and yet strong, her lips moulding to his desperately as she kissed him back with a fervour that bordered on wildness.

Reasa's fingers curled into his chest, resting against his racing heart as he fought to keep some distance between them when all he wanted to do was press his aching body against her softness. He had to maintain some control though, because she was so very fragile now and he could easily hurt her with his passion. He contented himself with the kiss, with stealing her breath away when he dipped his tongue inside her mouth to taste her more fully.

Liam couldn't ever remember feeling this alive, this intensity of emotions without there being pain. Before Thereasa, he would have been projecting everything to the pack but not this...not these emotions. These were solely for him and for his mate. These were the most intimate and private of emotions that he would never share with anyone other than her. She was his, his exotic mate, his fierce little bundle of conflicted feelings and messed up thinking. Thereasa was his enigma to solve as she worked to save his soul without truly knowing that was what she was doing.

Liam finally dragged his mouth away, his breathing harsh as he stared down into dazed green eyes that for once weren't flashing at him in irritation. He gave into temptation to run his fingers over her warm brown skin, trailing them across one cheek slowly until he rubbed a thumb against her swollen bottom lip. "I guess the lesson is over now," he sighed softly, a rueful smile tugging at his lips as he watched awareness creep back into her gaze and her hands pushed at his chest.

"Get out!

Www.nŌvé©(w)ÓR.Ml.©ômm