

## Chapter 96

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Aislinn took Celia's hand and led her over to Mack. He was growling a warning to keep the distance but Aislinn ignored him. "If Cullen's growling doesn't intimidate me what makes you think yours will?" There was more laughter from the audience. Even Cullen had to grin at that.

When Aislinn had them close enough that she could speak without having the whole of the gathered pack hear what she said she looked at them both. "Besides, she said softly. The liter will need two people who care about each other. So you'd be better off making up now, cause in a few months good makeup sex it going to be impossible." With that she left the shocked pair to stare after her and headed back to Cullen.

Aislinn stepped up to Cullen and wrapped her arms around his waist, hugging him and smiling to herself as she lay her head against his chest.

He hugged her back as he watched Celia and Mack go from glaring and uncertain angry tones to tentative friendly and then end up kissing. There was more murmuring from the gathered group.

Keith came over to Cullen and Aislinn. "What did you say to them?"

"I told them that Celia's pregnant and if they didn't makeup now in a couple months the makeup sex wouldn't be nearly as much fun," she grinned.*WVlw.m0V@Lw0rm.com*

Keith burst out laughing and Cullen smiled at her shaking his head. "So," Cullen said softly, "do we take Sarah's advice or do we go back to our room?"

Aislinn smiled at him and leaned in for a kiss. All around them people began to follow their lead. Cullen's hands traveled down her skin. We have to keep this low key, he sent to her.

"Mmm," Aislinn moaned into his mouth as he picked her up and she wrapped her legs around him. I'll be fine. But are you sure you can handle that? She felt his cock harden against her as he carried her out of the circle and toward the woods.

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Cullen wasn't taking the chance that she'd have another vision or whatever happened before that. He put her down on the ground just outside the trees. There were quite a few people watching as he grinned at her and his eyes swirled. "I'm going to count to ten," he said. Let's finish what we started.

Aislinn grinned. She had a plan this time.

"One," he said with a grin. All around them the couples that had heard his suggestion were readying themselves to join the chase.

Aislinn turned and ran, followed by half the pack of men and women into the trees. All around her people were turning into wolves. Aislinn kept her mind focused on Cullen. She waited as he counted. Running as fast as she could though the trees without letting go of his mind she waited. Finally he turned. She let the strange sensations run through her body. She felt Cullen call up his wolf. It wasn't difficulty seeing as the beast had been waiting for his chance all day. Aislinn felt Cullen give over to his wolf. As he did she realized what she had done wrong. She'd never really accepted that she had to let go completely.

Aislinn stopped and looked behind her. The others were all passing her by as their mates and lover came bursting through the underbrush. Aislin closed her eyes and felt for her cat. It all happened in a rush of adrenalin. Aislinn gave over her mind to the more animalistic half of herself and the entire world shifted around her. She could see more clearly, smell and hear more clearly. She looked down at the fur on her body, the claws on her feet where there used to be hands, and she started to run. It was strange going on four legs instead of two. It took her a minute to get the hang of it. She looked around for Cullen. She knew he was nearby.

The sound of howling filled the night as lycans all around the wood caught up with their counterparts. The rutting was wild. Aislinn took to the trees. She knew he would have a harder time chasing her since wolves were ground bound. She paced herself as he jumped from one tree into the next.

Cullen had caught up with her some time before. He watched her turn with pride. He had to give her credit. He had felt her in his mind as he shifted. It took most cubs weeks to totally master the shift. Cullen decided that there was an obvious advantage for Aislinn in being bonded with someone and capable of feeling it instead of having it explained to her verbally. He watched her try and get the hang of running on four feet and stalked her as she jumped through the tree branches. He was patient. She would have to come down eventually.

She was difficult to see as she jumped through the trees. Her coloring blended well with the shadows in the branches. Aislinn looked down into the bushes and Cullen ducked to try and keep out of sight. Aislinn wasn't trained for this and she didn't quite manage to catch him. She had managed to get herself stuck in a position where there wasn't another tree close enough and strong enough for her to jump to. She scanned the ground for Cullen and not seeing him she jumped down.

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The minute her feet hit the ground he howled in triumph as he leapt from his cover and rolled her to a stop in the shadow of a particularly large tree. He pinned her to the ground and growled at her for submission. She struggled a moment and he watched her in amusement.

Finally she lay still, he was nuzzling her neck and moving down against her with his hardon. She didn't want to fight him. She wanted him inside her. Aislinn shifted beneath him in frustration. She didn't realize why this was so complex. Cullen rumbled in amusement, Move your tail.

Aislinn growled appreciatively as she finally felt him push into her sex. He started slowly, driving into her and trying to hold back enough that he'd be able to pull out before they got stuck together. There were too many possible witnesses to it out here tonight. He didn't even bother to check the shadows. He knew someone was watching from somewhere.

Aislinn shook with the pleasure of each stroke. Everything felt different and new in this strange form. She felt her fur rub against him and his legs wrapped around her as she dug her claws into the ground to hold herself still.

When Cullen pulled out she whimpered and looked back at him pleading for him to continue. Cullen licked her dripping sex. His tongue delved into her and she purred with the shivers it sent through her body. We can't finish like this, he told her. Change back with me.

It was all Aislinn could do to calm down enough to concentrate on Cullen's mind. I don't know if I can, she moaned. Please Cullen, take me like this, she said and raised her butt toward him inticingly.

Cullen growled and licked her sex again. His tongue slowly stroked her. We're being watched. I need you to try or we'll have to be done.

The threat was enough to get Aislinn to pay attention. She lay down and panted hard as she closed her eyes and reached out for Cullen with her mind. Cullen went slowly, forcing his wolf to retreat into the back of his mind and allow his human side to take over. Aislinn felt him promising his wolf a much heavier love making session when they returned to their room and closed the door. There was a great deal of protesting.

Aislinn found her cat in her mind and followed Cullen's example, bargaining with the beast to get it to back down. After an extensive about of arguing Cullen pulled Aislinn into his arms, both of them human. Cullen pressed her legs apart and plunged his cock into her wet pussy eagerly. He didn't have the patience to wait for permission at the moment. She growled in delight as she felt him begin to thrust into her over and over again. They kissed and as their tongues danced together she had to admit that although there was lost intensity the kissing made up for it and paws were no replacement for hands. He pinched her nipples roughly as he caught the thought in her mind about hands and listened to her moan with delight.