Chapter 67 A sweet release

Enzo's POV

What the fuck does she thinks she's doing?!

Lila stood in front of me completely naked. Her entire body was illuminating pink, including her face. She looked incredibly uncomfortable, and her whimper only proved that.

Her body trembled as she squeezed her legs tight, rubbing them together like she was scratching some kind of itch.

She bit onto her swollen bottom lip and whimpered again, gazing up at me like she was pleading for my help.

I could smell her honeysuckle scent potently and it was making my mouth water. My member was shifting automatically in my pants and my wolf was going insane over the view.

He was begging me to take our mate as our own and have our way with her, but I was holding him back. She was clearly not in the right state of mind.

She was also naked and completely exposed in the hallway of her parent's apartment.

I grabbed onto her arm and pulled her into the closed compacity of my room, sealing the door behind us.

She stumbled into the room and turned around to face me again, tears welling in her eyes.

"I need help..." she whispered hoarsely. "I don't know what's wrong with me."

Unfortunately, I did.

Lila had gone into heat.

This was not going to be a good outcome.

"Just try to breathe," I ordered. "I'll get you some ice water, it usually helps."

I went to turn to leave, but she grabbed onto my arm, halting me.

"Please don't go..." she pleaded. "I need you..."

I stared down at her in shock.

What was she asking me to do?

Before I could grasp what was happening, she was pressing against my body, rubbing against me, and whimpering softly with her eyes fluttering shut.

"You aren't thinking correctly," I murmur. "You are in heat..."

Her eyes popped open, and she stared up at me, her face reddening even more.

"Is that what's wrong?" She asked, her tone trembling slightly.

"Just try to relax," I told her. "Lay down."

"Lay down with me..." she pleaded, grabbing my arm and pulling me toward the bed.

Max wanted to go with her; I knew she was going to feel extreme discomfort unless I did something to help her. She didn't need water; she needed her mate.

I went with her to the bed and wrapped an arm around her waist to steady her. Her body pressed against mine and she let out another small whimper as she peered up at me. She was chewing her bottom lip like it was candy and all I could think about was wanting to chew it as well.

"Enzo..." she whispered in another pleading way.

I leaned down and took in her glorious scent that was radiating off her body. I could practically feel the steam coming off her skin.

I knew from her scent that she was a virgin, she had never been touched by a man. In fact, I was her first kiss.

This wasn't how I wanted her to lose her virginity; I wasn't even sure if I wanted it to be with me. But I knew I needed to do something quickly.

I found myself kissing her and taking her in even more. Her body seemed to have relaxed once my lips made contact with her. As wanted, I began to chew on her bottom lip, bringing it into my mouth and tugging it with my teeth. I released it and saw how red and swollen it had become.

That pleased me.

The member in my pants shifted again; it wanted to be driven inside of her.

I ran my hands down her warm and naked flesh, cupping her lower half and bringing her closer to me. She went with my motion without hesitation, breathing heavily as I continued the kiss. She wrapped her arms around my neck, deepening the kiss herself like she wanted to devour me.

I couldn't help the smirk on my lips as she did that.

Breaking the kiss from her lips, I trailed my mouth down the nape of her neck. She threw her head

back for easier access as I ran my kisses down her chest and toward her breasts. Her nipples were hard and inviting. Begging me to bite them.

I wanted them in my mouth.

Every time I see her, I think about them and having my way with them.

I bit her nipple, drawing it into my mouth while tugging at the other one with my fingers. She moaned softly, nearly falling onto the bed from losing her balance.

I carefully released her, allowing her to fall backward onto the bed while my tongue swirled around her nipples, playing with them and enjoying everything she had to offer.

She ran her slender fingers through my hair I didn't typically like when others touched my hair. But for some reason, when it came to Lila, I didn't mind.

I traveled my lips down her torso while she continued running her fingers through my hair. It was like she was guiding my head. She knew exactly what she wanted, and I grew hungrier with lust as I reached the middle of her legs.

She didn't care how exposed she was to me; she widened her legs to grant me silent permission to do whatever it was I wanted, and I loved that.

Everything about her was glorious and her whimper begged me to please her.

I watched as her juices dripped down her legs; she didn't seem to mind or care that I was watching with such intent and desire. It only made her want me more.

I began to please her with my tongue, licking every juice that left her body as her body jerked in pleasure. Another small moan escaped her lips, and her breathing grew harsh.

I deepened my longue, throwing a couple of fingers inside of her, trying to bring her to that sweet release.

Her body began to shudder, and she withdrew her fingers from my hair to run them through her own hair. Soon, she was digging her nails into the bed sheets, just as she reached her climax. I didn't stop though, I continued to please her until she was begging me to stop.

I felt her body's heat simmering down and her body trembled with satisfaction.

By the end, we were both breathless, but my cock wanted more.

She was staring at my member with curiosity and lust in her eyes. She bit onto her lip like she was giving me permission to release it. I went to reach for my pants and then a knock on the door caused us both to freeze.

I could see the pure panic in her eyes as she glanced at the door and then back at me.

"Enzo, are you in there?"

It was Bastien.

Lile was quick to scramble out of bed and I motioned for her to hide underneath. She did so without hesitation.

"Just a moment," I said quickly as I made sure Lila was unseen. Once she was completely covered, I went to the door to open it. "Hey, Bastien," I said lamely rubbing my hand behind my neck like I was some kind of schoolboy that was caught in the act.

"I wanted to thank you again for helping Lila during that fire. I'm not sure what I would have done if anything were to happen to her. she's lucky to have you nearby to help her whenever she needs it."

"Of course," I said, hoping to the Goddess that he didn't sense Lila in this room. "Any daughter of yours is a daughter of mine-" I stopped short, instantly regretting my choice of words.

Now, I feel gross.

Max snickered.

"Dinner will be ready shortly if you want to come downstairs. I think Lila might be sleeping because she isn't answering her door. But maybe you can get her up in time for dinner?"

"Yeah, I'll see what I can do," I said as I watched him disappear down the hallway.

I sighed in relief, and I could feel Lila's relief as well as she crawled out from her hiding place.

She was still naked, and her face was completely red. Not because she was in heat, but because of how embarrassed she was.

We stood there silently for a moment before I decided to say something.

"Dinner will be ready-"

"I heard..." she interrupted.

I looked around her face, wondering what she was thinking. She didn't look back at me for long; she grabbed a towel that sat on the dresser and wrapped her body in it. She was trying hard not to make eye contact with me.

As she walked toward the door, she paused, keeping her eyes lowered.

"I'd appreciate it if we never spoke about this again..." she said and then she left.