

## CHAPTER 40

CHAPTER 40 Come for Me

"Why do I feel like this? All I want to do is kiss him," Lily asked Dina.

"It is the Alpha call. He is recognizing us as his Luna," Dina answered.

"But what about his fated mate? He hasn't found her yet. I can't do this. I can't take that from him," Lily argued.

"He is choosing us! He is not going to be like Matthew! Stop being afraid and kiss him!" Dina screamed in Lily's mind.

Lily kissed Garrett, much to his surprise. It was awkward as she rushed forward; their teeth struck, but it didn't deter Lily. Driven by the pleasure she was feeling from the mating call, Lily tried again to stop Garrett from speaking.

"Why isn't she returning the call?" Garrett asked, frustrated by the lack of her response.

"It's because she doesn't know how. She is young and inexperienced. This is the second time she has experienced the Alpha call like this. She is going purely on instinct," Berric responded.

As desperately as he wanted Garrett to mark her, he knew this was not the right moment. A conversation needed to happen first, but that didn't mean they couldn't enjoy each other. That didn't mean he couldn't make her beg for him to take her.

Garrett gripped her hips and hoisted her up. Lily quickly wrapped her legs around his waist, refusing to end the kiss. Garrett pushed his tongue into her mouth again, coaxing her to play with his.

After a few moments of this, Lily found herself lying on her back on the living room sofa. She hadn't realized he had moved them until he stopped the Alpha call. Lily could now focus, as the only thing that mattered at the time was Garrett. She had questions, but she would ask them later. Lily didn't want to stop now.

Garrett tightened his hold on her as he felt her fingers running through his hair and pulled her closer until she was flushed up against him. He was excited but irritated because clothing separated them now. Much to his surprise, he felt Lily's hand over his belt buckle.

Garrett broke the kiss and asked, "What are you doing?"

Lily didn't answer. Her hands unbuckled his pants, and he dove into his boxers.

She gripped his length just like Dina instructed her to do, causing Garrett to groan at her touch. Her touch was sending off little explosions throughout his body as she began to tentatively stroke him.

"Good lord, he's huge!" Dina exclaimed.

"Is that going to even fit?" Lily thought in alarm.

"Lily," Garrett growled. "You're playing a dangerous game. Do you want me to lose control?"

"I'm not afraid of you," Lily said as she began stroking him.

"You should be," Garrett growled huskily. He moved his hand underneath her dress and began to rub her clit over her lacey panties. Lily arched forward as if she had never felt anything like this before, even when she pleased herself in the shower. She released a shuttered breath as she tried to focus and match his tempo.

After freeing his arm from behind her, Garrett pulled the straps of her dress down to free her breasts. Never stopping the circular motion over her clit, he cupped her breast before nipping the side of Lily's neck, earning a purring moan from her.

Garrett showered her neck with lingering kisses, and Lily turned her head to the side, again submitting to him. He would find the perfect spot to mark her. He would prepare it, as he wouldn't mark her just yet. 'There,' Garrett thought when he felt her body jerk underneath his lips and began sucking on the area.

"Garrett!" she cried out, but her cry quickly turned into a moan when she felt his finger enter her. Her eyes widened in surprise at the feeling as he slowly pumped his finger in and out of her.

Matthew had groped her before and always wanted to do this. Lily always stopped him, and now she was practically throwing herself at Garrett. She felt embarrassed and a little uncomfortable with Matthew, but with Garrett, this felt good. She didn't want him to stop; she wanted more.

Lily began to buck her hips in time with Garrett's finger. She had given up on stroking him and clung to him as each time his finger entered back into her, another wave of pleasure washed over her. Lily panted as she felt the pressure building in her stomach.

"Garrett, I..." Lily started.

"Sssh," Garrett hushed her before kissing her again. This was about her. This was about her pleasure. His would come later. "Come for me, Lily."

Lily gasped as Garrett removed his other hand from her breast and began rubbing her clit. It only took a few more pumps before she reached her peak.

Lily clenched around his fingers as she screamed out her orgasm.

Garrett smirked as he removed his finger to lick it. She tasted as sweet as she smelled. He stood up from the sofa, removed his shirt, and kneeled in front of her.

"What are you doing?" Lily asked as Garrett turned her and lifted her legs. For a moment, he saw panic on her face. Garrett leaned forward kissing her, allowing her to taste herself on his lips before settling back on his knees.

He spread her legs slowly, not breaking eye contact with her. "I'm going to taste you," he said with a mischievous grin.

"He is going to utterly destroy us. We should have just let him do this sooner," Dina squealed in delight.

Lily didn't have time to respond as she felt his tongue swipe over her clit. It sent her straight into another orgasm. Before Garrett continued, the doorbell rang.