

## CHAPTER 49

### CHAPTER 49 A Sleepless Night

She was nervous.

After returning from the premiere, in a drunken stupor, Lily had said she no longer wanted to sleep in a separate room. She wanted to sleep with Garrett and

Garrett eagerly took her up on the offer. All of her things had been neatly organized and placed in his room. Now, she sat on his bed with her thoughts while he was in the shower and her previous liquid courage was now beginning to fade.

"What are you so nervous about? We already felt him," Dina stated.

"This is different. This is planned," Lily responded.

"And? It wouldn't have made much of a difference if it happened here or Christmas night," Dina said.

That was a valid point. Lily had wanted Garrett that night. Whether it was the influence of the Alpha call or not, Lily would have went all the way if they hadn't been interrupted.

Garrett came out of the bathroom with only a towel wrapped around his lower body. Lily felt so embarrassed that she did not even know where to look. "You can't tell me you're nervous now?"

"Uh no. I am just a little tired. I think we should try this in the morning," Lily lied, trembling slightly.

"Just see it as a rehearsal for our mating ceremony," Garrett said with a mischievous grin.

"Well... It's still early. No need to hurry, right? Put on your clothes," Lily said as she stood to look through drawers to give him something to wear. She found

silky black boxers after a long search and then threw them at him, earning a laugh from him.

Garrett knew his little Luna was shy, so he did not say anything more but put on the boxers as per her request. He still had control over his instincts if she didn't touch him too much. Garrett wanted her to come to him without the influence of the Alpha call.

"I'm taking a shower," Lily rushed past him and fled to the bathroom.

But when she finished the shower, she was surprised that she had been busy finding clothes for Garrett, but she forgot to bring the pajamas or underwear with her.

He took the only bath towel. What should she do now?

'He had to have done that on purpose,' Lily thought.

'Of course, he did. At your pace, we won't get laid anytime soon,' Dina complained.

She slid open the glass door to the shower and stuck her head out of the door. Her face was red, and she said, somewhat embarrassedly, "Garrett, can you pass me my clothes?"

Garrett raised his head from the bed and saw Lily's flushed face from within the bathroom. She hadn't closed the door, so he could still see her. Lily was quite close to the door, and he could see her figure quite clearly.

Garrett could not help but swallow, and he felt a ferocious fire running through his lower abdomen. So much for maintaining his composure. Was she intentionally trying to seduce him?

He took a deep breath, his eyes darkened for a moment, and he tried hard to hold his surging desire.

"What do you need?"

"A long shirt or my nightgown,"

Garrett got up and searched the drawers and came across the new lingerie sets. He swallowed hard as his cock twitched as he pictured Lily wearing this for him.

Garrett grabbed the long shirt and walked into the bathroom. He pulled out a towel from the closet and placed it and the long shirt on the counter.

"Thank you," Lily said. When she heard him leave the bathroom, Lily stepped out. She took the towel, dried off, and put the T-shirt on. When she looked up, she saw Garrett waiting for her in the doorway. "Were you spying on me?"

"The door is open. I thought you invited me to watch you. You must have heard about the old saying: courtesy requires reciprocity. You saw my body just now, so I have the right to see yours," Garrett said huskily. He wore a faint smile on his lips.

"You can only have a look," Lily said and attempted to walk past Garrett. He stepped in front of her, blocking her path.

"You have to pay the toll," Garrett teased.

Lily smirked. She leaned forward to kiss Garrett and then cupped him, earning a low moan from him before she walked past him to get into the bed.

'You're playing a dangerous game, Lily. A male can only take so much teasing,' Dina warned.

'We can't make it that easy,' Lily said.

'You are so confusing. First, you don't want to. Now, you do. Humans are so complicated,' Dina replied.

Lily used to think her bed was big when she slept alone, but when Garrett lay beside her, she suddenly felt that the bed had become small. She always felt strange to share a bed with another person. Garrett got in bed behind her. He snuggled close to her and felt her stiffen. Garrett timely grabbed her waist and held her in his arms.

"I told you I would not rush you. Why are you afraid of me now?" Garrett asked.

"I'm not afraid of you. I'm just not used to sleeping with others," Lily answered.

"Liar. Your heartbeat is shaking the bed," Garrett teased. "You'll have to get used to this. You'll sleep with me for a lifetime."

Lifetime...

The word struck her heart, which made her a little nervous.

She stared at the man in front of her, thinking that she was barely in her 20s, and would have to spend the rest many decades with Garrett. She suddenly felt that her life was so long.

"What are you thinking about?" *wWw.ÑovE()wOrM.cOm*

"I was thinking that a lifetime is a long time."

"Are you having regrets?"

"No, just thinking that you could find your fated mate at any time. What if we are together for thirty years, and you find her?"

'She thinks we'll abandon her like our stupid brother did. I told you not to avoid her; whatever your father told her must be messing with her. Reassure her,' Berric stated.

'How can I reassure her? I don't know what to do if I find my fated mate,' Garrett countered.

'You will do what is right for both of them, but our mate-to-be is worried right now. Reassure her,' Berric growled.

Garrett gently kissed her head and said, "You worry about unnecessary things. Go to sleep."

Soon there was a soft breathing sound coming from Lily. Her long-curved eyelashes were like a delicate round fan, trembling slightly.

She hunched in his arms.

Garrett only felt that his desire would burn him and felt extremely uncomfortable. Lily seemed to feel a sense of strangeness and moved uneasily, her bare butt rubbing across his boxers. This move almost killed Garrett, and he almost lost his control.

Garrett could only lie on his back and stare at the ceiling. It seemed that tonight was doomed to a sleepless night. *wWw.ÑOV()LWOrM.cOm*

*Www.ÑovE()wOrM.cOm*