

CHAPTER 51

CHAPTER 51 | I Want You

"So be it, my little she-wolf," Garrett growled.

To Lily's surprise, Garrett spun her around and pinned her against the shower's glass wall. In the sun-lit bathroom, their bodies intertwined, and Garrett's calloused hand traced a path down the woman's slender side. With a gentle yet firm grip on her hip, he pulled her closer, their bodies fitting together seamlessly. In the heat of the moment, their bodies intertwined, their desires reaching a fever pitch. As their passion intensified, his once soft touch grew firm and eager, pressing against her with a sense of urgency.

Garrett's hand gently caressed a full breast, causing a soft moan to escape from her delicate, plush lips as he skillfully massaged her nipple, gradually transforming it into a firm nub. Her head rolled lazily back to rest on his chest as he slowly nibbled his way down the smooth, pale column of her neck. She raised one hand, burying her thin fingers in his hair, and melted against him in the hot, gentle spray of the shower.

"Oh, Garrett," Lily murmured as the hand on her hip moved along her toned thighs and teased between her smooth, delicate folds. In the heat of the moment, she couldn't help but let out a gasp, her body instinctively reacting to his touch. As his hand explored her most intimate areas, his thumb began to circle firmly over her sensitive clitoris, sending waves of pleasure coursing through her. At the same time, two of his fingers smoothly slid into her wet opening, intensifying the sensations that consumed her.

"Tell me what you want," he growled into her ear. He eagerly ground his hardened member against her rear and let out a low growl against her neck as he felt her tightness grip his fingers.

"I want you," Lily moaned. "How?" Garrett asked. Instead of responding, Lily's hand instinctively reached back, seeking connection with her partner. With a gentle yet firm grip, she embraced his hardened length, intensifying the desire between them. Lily leaned forward, trying to replace his fingers with his hardened length, but Garrett kept her in place.

Garrett's fingers dipped in and out of her as she started to stroke him simultaneously. He expertly brought Lily to the height of arousal, making her feel as though she was going insane. She whimpered at him after he removed his fingers, just as she was about to climax. "Why did you stop?" Garrett said nothing as he turned off the shower. He passionately kissed her, silencing her complaints as he picked her up bridal style to keep her from mounting him right then and there in the shower. Without breaking the kiss, he carried her from the bathroom and placed her on the bed.

Before Lily could comprehend what was happening, Garrett licked her between the legs, causing her to jerk forward and scream. As there would be no one to interrupt them this time, or Goddess help him, he was going to maim that person. Garrett wasn't in a rush, as he took his time savoring the taste of her. The feeling of a warm, wet tongue stroking her delicate nerves was far superior to anything she had previously experienced. Garrett took his time getting to know her thoroughly, reaching deep inside her before pulling back to quickly flick his tongue's tip across her swollen clitoris while holding her hips still as her body began to thrust erratically and violently beneath him.

"Oh, Goddess, Garrett. Please," she pleaded, her voice filled with desperation. "You're torturing me. Please, please, take me now!" Lily's voice filled the room with a desperate plea, her moans echoing through the air. Lily didn't care if the staff could hear her. She was lost in the feeling, and she yearned for him to fulfill her deepest desires. Her words were a passionate plea for him to claim her that Garrett continued to ignore. Why? Why was he ignoring her?

In the depths of Garrett's being, a primal howl erupted from Berric. "Take her! She is begging for it! He sensed Garrett's uncertainty. He was aware of it, but this she-wolf was present and ready to become his mate, to bind herself to him for as long as they walked this Earth. What was he waiting for?"

'No, not like this.' Garrett's words were firm and resolute. Berric couldn't help but feel a pang of dismay as he heard them. 'She deserves better than this,' Garrett declared, his voice filled with conviction. The weight of his statement settled heavily on Berric's shoulders, causing his heart to sink. He knew deep down that Garrett was right, but he refused to allow Garrett to let them continue to be miserable. Berric attempted to push against Garrett's resolve, but Garrett blocked him out.

"Garrett, please!" Lily whined as her head thrashed against the pillow her head was resting on. The sensations were getting too much for her to bear. She wanted and needed to fill him inside of her.

Garrett resisted her cries as he gripped her waist with one hand. In an effort to resist the urge to thrust into her, he started to jack off with his other hand as he visualized his tongue was actually his hardened length going in and out of her.

"Cum for me, Lily. I want to hear you scream my name," he growled as he started the Alpha call, earning a scream of delight from Lily. Her pleas almost made him lose his resolve and thrust into her at that very moment.

Lily found herself overwhelmed as she listened to him speak in such a dirty manner to her. The intensity of the feelings came to a boiling point, preventing her from doing anything but what he commanded. Lily arched up, grabbing two fistfuls of his hair, and screamed his name for the whole villa to hear. A moment later, Garrett bit into the bed as he released seed across the floor and the edge of the bed.