

# And Then There Were Four (Lilith Carrie)

Chapter 162



## Chapter 162: Silas' Desire

**Cassie.**

The moment I left my brother's room, I couldn't help but feel a little hopeless in this entire situation. I've never been the kind of girl to be weak. I was always the girl who stood out, who didn't take shit from anyone. And the one time I really did need my brother's advice, he dismissed it as if I was the one who had a problem.

I didn't understand it. I had been there for him countless times over the years. Even though we had our differences, it didn't matter. I still came to his aid if he needed it. And the one time I needed him, all he wanted to do was be balls deep in a girl who was supposed to be my friend.

Tears streamed down my face and quickly I wiped them away. This was nothing but a sign of weakness. At least that was how I was raised. And right now, more than anything, I kind of wish I had my father's here to help guide me through all of this.

I know for fact my father, Talon, would be a little disappointed in how I was acting. He had raised me to be strong, to not take crap from anyone. And even though he had raised me that way, I still had that weakness of emotional instability.

Or at least that was what my therapist had called it when I was younger.

I stepped into my room and closed the door behind me, sinking to my knees. Perhaps Lucas didn't want me, but I couldn't help but feel a little jealous over the fact everything I was doing wasn't good enough for him to realize I was trying to help him.

Yes, it was my fault I had acted the way I did and pushed him away.

I didn't mean to. I was scared initially when I found out he was my mate and now I regret the way I acted. I was stubborn and impulsive, and had a hard time adjusting to the reality of things sometimes. But that was my own selfish intent causing me to be that way.

Thinking back to Melissa, my best friend who died at my hands, I couldn't help but wish she was here now, that she was able to be by my side and guide me through what I needed to do. She wasn't just my friend back then, she was like a sister to me in a way even though I had wanted her to be my mate. I would have been fine with her simply being my friend.

The soft, whooshing sound of the wind swirling outside alerted me, and as I quickly stood to my feet, the curtains of my balcony billowed from the breeze coming through my room. A shadowed figure stepped from the moonlight and into the dim lighting of my bedroom.

Silas stood there. He was the last person I had expected to see after everything that had happened at the library. But with here, part of me felt kind of hopeful. "What are you doing here?"

The moment his bluish-green eyes locked with mine, I felt myself slightly weakened. Through this whole time I had known him, there was always something about him that made my heart skip just a little bit more, and it was something I never understood.

Watching his tall, muscular form stride towards me very slowly, I couldn't help but take a step back, only to find the door blocking any chance of escape. Stopping inches from me, he let out a soft sigh and shook his head as he cast his eyes to the floor.

"I'm sorry that I left you the way that I did, Cassie," he muttered before his eyes locked with mine. "Your question simply brought up memories I had hoped never to think of again."

"Oh." It was the only thing I could manage to get out as he stood there, trying to explain himself to me. "I'm sorry I wasn't trying to upset you."

"You have no reason to apologize to me," he replied as he lifted his hand to gently brush down the side of my face.

I wasn't sure what to do with him being so close and the delicious smell of him swirled around me. It fogged my mind, making it hard to think. "Why do you make me feel this way?"

I hadn't meant to ask that question out loud. It was supposed to be internally done, but unfortunately, my brain and my mouth right now were not communicating properly and with me asking that question, he let out a soft chuckle that made me blush.

"How do I make you feel?"

The question alerted me to reality and caused me to quickly step around him and out of his touch. My mind raced with a million and one thoughts of Lucas, of Silas, of my brother and Trixie, of everything that had happened since I came to this God forsaken place.

"I don't even know how I feel about things, let alone know how you make me feel or anybody else. And I have a mate. I don't understand this. Why is it that I'm so attracted to you?"

He stood staring at me for a moment, as if he was contemplating his next words with another heavy sigh escaping him as he nodded, gesturing for me to take a seat on my bed. "I think I might be able to explain things to you in some kind of way. But first, I do want to say how sorry I am that I didn't tell you sooner. I prolonged our visits at the library because I wanted to spend more time with you, which was selfish of me."

"Are you saying you withheld information from me that could have possibly sped this up a lot faster because you wanted to hang out with me?" I grumbled, anger slowly bubbling inside of me realizing this could have all been sorted out long ago.

Opening and closing his mouth, he nodded his head. "Kind of. It's a little more complicated than that, but if you give me a chance, I'd like to explain everything to you."

I wanted to protest to tell him to get the fuck out of my room because he had wasted so much of my time, but I wanted to know what he had to say. I wanted to hear his explanation because part of me longed for him, thought of him day and night, just as I did for Lucas, and none of that made sense to me.

"Fine, explain. But make it quick because right now, I'm more upset than I was when I walked into this room." I reluctantly replied. However, as I waited his brows furrowed in recognition of what I had said.

"Why were you crying? What happened?"

He was completely ignoring I had allowed him to explain himself and instead was going back to why I was upset when he walked in here. If he hadn't noticed when he walked in here, then why was he asking now?

"It doesn't matter. Just please tell me what you were going to explain," I replied with frustration before slowly standing to my feet, not able to sit down anymore as I started to pace the room. "I need to hear what you're going to say."

"Fine," he huffed out, clearly not happy with the fact I was not going to tell him why I was upset. "Since the moment that I saw you, I couldn't stop thinking about you, Cassie. Everything about you pulls me in. Everything about you makes me want to know you more, and at first, I didn't understand it either. But honestly, the only thing I can think of is that we were destined to be together."

I was taken back by the forwardness. It wasn't what I was expecting. I knew he enjoyed being around me, but with the lust-driven look he was giving me right now, I found myself completely speechless.

"Silas, I have a mate," I whispered as he stepped closer to me.

"Yes, one who doesn't appreciate the woman that you are. I do, though I can be that man for you."

Every part of me wanted to run, wanted to tell him no but I couldn't. I was attracted to him, just as he was attracted to me, and there was an undeniable pull that wanted to be even closer to him.

With every step that he took, I watched, unwilling to move from the place where I stood. And as his arm wrapped around my waist, I found myself lost in his touch. While the carnal desire within his eyes sought to eat every inch of me.

Not resisting what he was doing, I let his lips crash upon mine, and as they did, the taste of his tongue within my mouth hypnotized me. It pulled me in closer, and before I knew it, my arms were wrapped around his neck, and I was pressed so hard against him that the only barrier was the clothing on our bodies between us.

With a deep growl coming from the belly of his throat, I was quickly lifted and tossed upon the bed, his body hovering over mine as the talons he had for nails ripped through my clothing with pure ease. This carnal desire between us was absolutely raw, and I loved every moment of it, moans escaping me.

With Lucas, there was a primal feeling between it, but there was also passion and aggression. With Silas, though, it was different. It was as if we couldn't get enough of each other, as if an eternal flame had brought us together over years and centuries of love and passion.

And as much as I didn't understand it, it didn't matter, because the moment his mouth descended upon my core, I lost control, my eyes rolling into the back of my head. My back arched in absolute bliss as his tongue flicked against my sensitive bud.

I hadn't noticed before he had a forked tongue, but the way it flicked across my clit caused ripples of pleasure to caress my skin as my heart began to race and my legs begged to close from the sensations he was creating. The entire thing was undeniably erotic. "Oh fuck-" I gasped. "Oh my god, yes!"

The more I praised him for pleasing me, the more aggressive his tongue moved. The carnal hunger running through him brought me closer and closer to the edge until I couldn't take it anymore. The grumbled roar of the dragon came to life as he tipped me over the edge. The blinding dots of my orgasm filled my eyes as I screamed louder than I ever had.

Yet, he wasn't done with me.

The moment I glanced down, his eyes connected with mine, I knew I was in for far more. Standing to his feet, he smiled at me, licking his lips as he pulled off his shirt, revealing iridescent scales that glimmered when the light hit him the right way. It was beautiful, but mesmerizing. I wanted more than anything to run my fingers against those scales and would have until he stripped off his pants and my mouth fell wide open.

I had been curious about what a dragon's cock may look like, and staring at his enormous dick adorned with thick veins and spikes along its ridges, I felt fear course through me. "Calm down, Cassie... I promise they won't hurt... in fact... you will love it."

He didn't give me a chance to process anything else as he grabbed my legs, flipping me over onto my stomach. My heart was pounding as his hands gripped my waist, pulling my ass high into the air so I was displayed on all fours like the heated bitch I was.

I was scared yes, but caught in the lust-filled pleasure he put me in, I wanted him. I wanted him to make me scream again, and as the head of his cock gently pressed against my tight cunt, I wasn't sure how he was going to fit.

The pressure of his erection hurt slightly as he pushed in, but that was until the spikes slid into my core as well. Then I realized what he meant. With a sudden thrust of ecstasy, I gripped the sheets as he shoved the length of his rigid, spiked cock inside me. The vibrations they gave off made me gasp as I closed my eyes, relishing in the way they felt pressing against the walls of my tight cunt.

"Fucking hell!" I shouted before a smack came down upon my bare ass that turned me on even more.

Silas didn't hesitate to thrust in me rapidly, and as I held tight to the blankets on my bed, I let him take me for a wild ride. The sensation of the spikes mixed with the fullness of his cock was more than I could handle, and as he fucked me relentlessly, I screamed in pleasure over and over again.

"Fuck, Cassie..." The words made me push back against him, working my hips to bring us both to the edge. "Yes, just like that... you're taking my cock like no one ever has."

I was surprised he talked dirty to me, but it turned me on and the more he did it, the faster I moved. I wanted him to cum just as hard as me, and as I bounced my ass up and down, allowing my tight cunt to take him fully, I felt the swell and vibrations of his cock increase until I didn't think I could take him anymore.

A few rough thrusts and he reached his peak, emptying himself inside of me. The feeling of his thick, hot cum coating the inside of my womb made me panic and I couldn't help but

I had never given much thought to having children of my own, but when he pulled out, I spun around with wide eyes, looking at him in fear. "You came inside me... why would you do that?"

"Calm down," he laughed, shaking his head. "You're not going to get pregnant."

I didn't understand what he meant, but as soon as he finished wiping himself off with a towel, he climbed naked into my bed and pulled me against his chest. My fingers instantly went to his skin, imagining the scales hidden from the dim lighting. It was crazy how his skin felt so normal now, and part of me wondered if it was because while we were having sex, he seemed to be restraining the beast within him.

Glancing up, I frowned with confusion. "How can you be sure?"

Raising one brow, he smiled at me. "Because with dragons, you can't just fuck and get people pregnant, Cassie. There is a ritual, and you also have to be mated completely. If it wasn't like that, there would be dragons everywhere. Our species is known to have a very high appetite for sexual pleasure."

I was shocked to hear what he had to say, but confused. "Oh, I guess that's a good thing."

"Mhmm, it's a very good thing. Otherwise, Anna would have been pregnant multiple times by me."

Shock filled me with his words. I hadn't expected them, and as I shot up and glanced over my shoulder at him, I realized quickly he hadn't meant to say what he did. "Cassie, please, I can explain... I didn't mean that."

"You only had sex with me because I look like her, didn't you?!" I screamed as I climbed from the bed, grabbing my robe off the chair in my room and quickly putting it on.

Silas was quick on his feet, and shaking his head. He opened and closed his mouth to try and justify what had happened. "Not at all, Cassie. You're completely misunderstanding me. I would never do that."

"Silas, you need to leave. You need to leave right now."

Stepping towards me, I quickly stepped back. "Cassie, please. Don't be like this... we just had-"

"We had sex, Silas! You tricked me into feeling a certain way, and I should be focused on Lucas. Now please get out of my room."

Trying as hard as I could not to cry, Silas stood there before he put on his pants, grabbed his shirt, and left my room, slamming the door behind him.

I hadn't meant for things to go this way, and yet I kept allowing myself to be stupid. How was I ever going to learn if I didn't stop and think about what I was doing before I did it? Shaking my head, I made my way toward the balcony attached to my room.

The cool evening air bellowing through caused a heavy breath to escape me as I helped back the sobs that wanted to follow. All I wanted were for things to be right again, and staring up at the sky, I prayed that one day they would.

That was until a hard hit from behind caused pain to radiate through my head as everything slowly began to go black.