

Chapter 139

ARTEMISIA

I stir awake, shivering at a cold puff flowing over my skin even if I'm still enveloped by Fynn's body heat.

Opening my eyes slowly, I notice that he has his arm still wrapped around me firmly.

"He is so possessive," Hendrick's deep voice makes me lift my gaze to see him standing next to the open window. "I'm sorry that I woke you with the cold sea breeze, I thought his body temperature would prevent you from feeling it."

I shake my head, lying back down. "Don't worry. I was having trouble sleeping anyway."

Wanting to beat him at saying anything to it, I blurt out quickly, "You didn't come in from there, right?"

"Oh, no." He chuckles, closing the window slightly as he pushes himself off the wall. "But I had to open it as your scent was making me feel dizzy."

"Sorry about that," I laugh lowly. "Are you feeling a bit better?"

"A bit," he responds, stepping closer. "I didn't want to scare you today. I hope you can forgive me."

I smile, folding my hands beneath my cheek. "Don't worry about it."

"Did Finnegan already talk to you because of your mother?" he asks, making me sigh.

"Yes. I think we will just have to take the bait and hope she is at least a bit interested in my happiness."

He takes a step closer, leaning over the bed to let his hands glide over the mattress as if he were keeping himself from touching me. "Cayden told me something funny. Apparently, she thought we were having problems with our signals."

"That's probably because I have blocked every one of them and made Ramona as well as Mirella do the same. It must be the excuse Giorgio tailored for her." I snicker, and his eyes light up.

He gets into bed slowly, lying down next to me. "Maybe that's a good sign. Maybe it means that she isn't involved in this attack against us like the rest of your family."

"Yeah, but we should still remain cautious," I say in a whisper. "She must have known what they went to court for!"

He studies my face, ready to check my expression as he asks me, "Are you alright?"

"A bit sad. But alright." I flash him a sad smile as we continue to look at each other. "Are you alright?"

Mirroring my smile, he nods slowly. "Yes. Tired but alright."

"You are such a bad liar," I chuckle, making him smile brighter. "Fynn told me that you would feel better if you got a bit from my blood. Why didn't you tell me?"

He shrugs, sighing. "I didn't want to burden you. You had enough on your hands without having to worry about my lusts as well."

"Well... That's cute but also stupid. You really should have been more egoistic in this case. Also, don't you need to be in your best shape to protect me?" I ask him, flashing him a cheeky smile.

"That's exactly what I told him as well," Fynn grumbles from behind me. "Can you finally get it over with? I'm tired of waiting over here."

Hendrick chuckles dryly, closing his eyes, "You are just too impatient. You don't even know what waiting is."

Before my heart can squeeze fully at his words, Fynn interrupts the feeling as he caresses my hair off my shoulder. "Nobody is forcing you to."

He drives his fingers into my hair, tugging them, and jerking my head back.

A gasp falls from my lips as he licks my neck from the crook of my shoulder to just below my ear, obviously wanting to provoke Hendrick.

And as I feel my pussy throb, I really hope it works.

Hendrick clenches his jaw, his gaze captured by Fynn's movements.

While he is still grabbing my hair firmly, Fynn lets one of his hands travel further down, to lower the thin straps of my top. He drives his finger along the neckline, lowering it to expose my breasts to Hendrick, who is looking at me with an even more hungry gaze.

He follows Fynn's hand as he grabs my breast, squeezing it gently and making me moan lowly as he drives his finger over my hardened nipple.

"How long do you think he can resist?" Fynn whispers into my ear, chuckling.

But I can't answer him because my brain is totally set on the thought of Hendrick finally giving in and putting his hands on me, his lips finally exploring my skin, his teeth sinking into my flesh.

Biting my bottom lip, I decide to reach out and give him the little push he needs.

Also, because the pressure I feel on my clit is starting to be painful.

Taking his hand, I guide him to lay it on my stomach, before I push it further down. He groans as he lifts the waistband of my shorts to slip into my panties.

I moan as his fingers glide between my folds and his eyes widen as he gets to touch how wet I already am.

"Fuck," he growls before slamming his lips on mine*wWw.no(v)El@.r)m.com*

My heart flutters as I finally get an intense kiss from him.

Moaning against his lips, I only now realise how desperate I was for it as I fill my lungs with him. His fingers continue to massage my clit while Fynn plays with my breasts and my head spins, making me feel like I'm about to fly away.

As I'm nearing my orgasm, Fynn lifts my leg to lay over his, opening me to Hendrick even more.

Taking advantage of it, Hendrick moves his finger quicker as he intensifies his movements on my more exposed clit. I scream into his mouth as I come on his hand, and I feel his smile on his lips as he deepens the kiss, pressing me against Fynn's front.

"Did you miss it on purpose?" Fynn asks with a grin as he kisses my shoulder.

Hendrick shakes his head as I observe him through half-closed eyes. "Sorry. got overwhelmed."

Fynn chuckles against my shoulder, biting into my shoulder softly. "Liar."

Ignoring their bickering, I start opening Hendrick's pants.

I know that he is still holding back from getting my blood but I'm set on having him take it tonight.

And I can't wait to feel his dick in me.

"Missy, wait."

I ignore his whisper and as he doesn't stop me further, I lower his boxer briefs, freeing his big cock for me.

"Oh, my Goddess, yes!" I moan as I put my hand around it, making him close his eyes.

Stroking him slowly, I listen to him groaning in pleasure as I increase my rhythm.

Fynn pulls down my shorts and panties and opens my legs further as he re-positions himself behind me. "I'm a bit jealous," he jokes, making me giggle.

His fingers explore my exposed core, and I bite my lip, fighting hard to remain concentrated on pleasuring Hendrick.

Fynn's fingers distribute my wetness before he starts pumping in and out of me.

I scream as his thrusts get harder, and he fixates me against his muscular frame to make me stop squirming too much.

"Let go of him," he suddenly orders, making me retreat my hand.

He lifts me on top of him fully, and Hendrick moves to kneel between my legs in an instant.

"Don't miss it this time," Fynn provokes him, making him click his tongue. "This time it must taste awesome."

Before I can wrap around what they mean, Fynn grabs my thighs, spreading my legs.

While Hendrick lowers himself to my pulsating clit, licking it gently, Fynn lifts me to lower me onto his cock slowly*Ww(w)@vzIWð(r)M.com*

I moan loudly as he penetrates me anally, my brain going into a frenzy as Hendrick continues to flick his tongue against my clit.

Wrapping his arms around me, Fynn makes me lay down on him, exposing my core even more to Hendrick.

I groan disappointed as Hendrick stops licking me and gets up on his knees*ww@.n@vEl(r)w@r)m.com*

"Oh, my Goddess," I breathe out, my heart beating into my throat as he takes my legs, spreading me further as he scoots closer.

Grabbing his shirt, I rip it open, gliding my hands onto his skin, and up to hold myself at the back of his neck.

He grins smugly as he gets out of his shirt quickly, throwing it to the ground, next to the pants that he had discarded before.

With a swift movement, he slams into me, taking my breath away.

Burying my nails into his shoulders, I enjoy him pounding into me harder and harder while Fynn moves beneath me, increasing the insane pleasure I feel from the double penetration.

I feel my orgasm rise in me, my chest tightening as I'm getting overwhelmed by pleasure.

"Forgive me," Hendrick whispers, but I can't make my brain trapped in a pleasure fog work fast enough to understand what he means until he lets his fangs grow.

I am surely expected to feel fear, but all I can feel is excitement. And the thought of him drinking from me gives my body the little push it needs to be thrown over the edge.

"Ah, fuck! Yes!" I scream, announcing to him that I'm cumming.

And I cum hard.

Just as he sinks his fangs into my neck, making me claw onto him even more.

His moans vibrate through me as he fulfils his desire, feeding from me.

I feel like falling, the afterwaves of my orgasm still rippling through me as he brings me onto a new high. Just as I'm starting to feel my head getting light, he lets go of me.

Straightening himself up, he looks down at me, his eyes slowly changing their colours as he licks the last drop of blood off his lips.

My chest heaves as his stare seems to last an eternity, my body already missing his vicinity*Www.N.VeLWorm.Com*

"Turn around, Missy!"