

Chapter 140

ARTEMISIA

My look is still directed into the void as I replay Hendrick thrusting into my pussy from behind as I am on all four, hovering over Fynn who is massaging my clit with a smug grin.

I could close my eyes and feel his fingers still sinking into my hips as he pulled my ass up to position my pussy perfectly for him.

Maybe it was because he had taken my blood before, so my senses were a little bit inebriated, but the orgasm was more than stratospheric.

And I don't know if I should actually be angry at him for having waited so long.

"Here, your tea."

I jerk out of my thoughts, finding myself back on the patio where I was watching Ramona and Mirella playing in the pool absentmindedly while playing with my necklace. Repositioning myself in my seat, I look up at Hendrick wide-eyed as he lifts a brow at me. "Everything alright?"

I nod, taking the warm cup into my hands. "Yes, sure. I was just lost in thought."

"You look a bit pale," he says worriedly, sitting down next to me.

"It's nothing, I swear," I try to reassure him, but he inspects my face closely.*w w . n O v E l w © r (m) . c o M*

I get captured by his red eyes, and I actually love how they are like this just because of me. My love-sick brain is even convinced that they are in a more beautiful red colour than they were when I first met him as he must have gotten his blood from someone else.

Pushing down the angry and jealous sensation bubbling up my lungs, I force a smile at him. "It's nothing!"

"Maybe I did drink too much..." he says, making me shake my head.

"It's really alright, Hendrick."*W w W . N e (v) © f © o r (m) . C o m*

He hums, touching my cheek and I lean into his touch automatically. "What were you thinking about?"

"Erm..." I giggle awkwardly before I stutter, "Well... You know... All this mess, and my mom. And the... you know..."

He still looks at me confused while I must be blushing horribly. "Nothing in particular."

Wrapping his hand around my throat, moving it to the back of my neck slowly, he pulls himself closer, leaning his forehead against mine.

My heart stops as he takes a deep breath and moves back away. A smug grin plays on his face as he whispers, "I enjoyed that one really much too."

Oh, my Goddess.

"Did you just read my thoughts?" I ask, making his grin broaden.

"Blood is something really special, you know."

My jaw practically hits the floor and I lift my hand to touch where he had his forehead leaned against mine just seconds ago. "And you... You can do it by doing this?"*W w © . n o v e l w o r m . c o M*

He tilts his head with a cheeky expression as he laughs, "No, actually I could see what you were thinking about as soon as I got on the veranda. I'm just playing with you."

"Oooh, you!" I pout, slapping his arm playfully.

Leaning closer, he lowers his voice, "And I love being close to you very much."

I smile as I close the distance between us, kissing him.

As we break the kiss with a smile, he is just about to say something as we get interrupted.

"I'm really sorry, you two love birds." Ramona gets our attention to her as she looks at us with a stern expression. "A huge black SUV just rolled up the driveway."

"Cayden?" I ask hopefully but by the reactions I get my heart sinks painfully.

"It can't be him," Hendrick says, taking my hand to pull me to my feet. "Let's go take a look."

We walk to the entrance with hurried steps, and I look at my feet nearly the entire time as I let myself get pulled through the living room and the foyer by Hendrick.

Opening the door, we arrive on the steps of the main entrance just in time to see my mother climb out of the SUV with an unhappy expression.

I know how she hates long drives and she must have driven the driver crazy.

Feeling uncomfortably awkward, I remain frozen in my place until she must have caught my scent and lights up immediately.

"Amore mio," she shouts from where she is standing, lifting her hand to wave at me excitedly.

Like nothing ever happened.

My thoughts are about to spiral as Hendrick lays his hand on my back. "Go to her."

Looking up at him, I find him smiling at me. "It's okay."*W W W . f i o © E l © O R m . c o ©*

I take the first step with a little jump before I run right into my mother's arms. Her scent calms my racing heart immediately as she giggles while she caresses my hair. "Aren't they feeding you properly, figlia mia? You look pale."

Laughing, I tighten my hug around her and she rubs my back several times before letting go of me. "And here I was thinking that your husband was the nicest. He seemed so in love with you, but he will hear from me. Also, have you lost weight?"

"Mom!" I laugh as she squeezes my arms, inspecting me thoroughly. "I had a rough time, but it's fine now."

"I'll talk to the Omega cooking for you. Sometimes pregnancies can be hard. Especially if you are expecting twins. I know a little something about that," she sighs.

Lifting her gaze, she shields her eyes from the sun with her hand as she looks at Hendrick. "Well, young man. You look gorgeous standing there but will you be so kind as to help me with my bags?"

I widen my eyes at her as I hiss. "Mom, be nice. And don't call him young man, please."

But Hendrick seems to take it with humour as he walks towards us with a chuckle. "Of course, former Luna Guerrieri."

"Oh, a gentleman," my mother says lowly through the side of her mouth, making me roll my eyes.

"This is Hendrick, Mom." I finally introduce him as he already has her big bag thrown over her shoulder and he reaches out to shake her hand.

"Please call me, Lucrezia. I'm not so keen on titles," my mother lies, wanting to seem humble.

Hendrick smiles brightly, making my heart flip. "Lucrezia, colei che è di nobili origini. Your modesty doesn't match the name then." [She who is of noble birth]

My mom gasps impressed, putting her hand on her chest, and I must say that I'm a bit impressed too, even if it would be strange for a man who speaks Latin and is over 2000 years old not to know different languages.

We walk up the driveway and my mother is just about to greet Ramona as another black SUV drives up, halting directly next to my mother's car.

My heart jumps happily as I see Matthew get out of the car, but my joyful expression falls immediately as I see a blond woman getting out of the car as well.

"What is that bitch doing here?" I hear Ramona ask while my brain goes into a state of shock.