

## Chapter 40

Nothing seemed to matter anymore. Nothing. They were engulfed in the kiss. They were engulfed with each other. All Lori could feel was the strong body pressed against her and the firm hands that were around her. She wanted to explore every inch of him. A few days ago if he had tried to kiss her she might have tried to deny herself of him, of that pleasure. But no, not this time.

Because she couldn't even continue to pretend. She couldn't hide her feelings for him anymore.

During that moment, she knew she wanted more of him, way more than she had ever cared to admit. Her hands were in his hair, pulling him even closer as he explored her mouth with his tongue.

Gabriel lifted her by the waist and hoisted her up on the counter, his hands gently cupped her lower back and Lori instinctively wrapped her legs around him. His arms were strong against her, his lips soft. He tasted like mint and smelled irresistibly sexy. There was an electric charge between them that Lori had not expected.

Her head was spinning.

Gabriel moved to her neck, tasting her, devouring her and Lori couldn't think straight, she couldn't control the moans that came out of her mouth. This seemed to have aroused Gabriel even more and he became even more encouraged. He slipped his hands underneath her shirt and this time Lori didn't flinch. She welcomed it. She reached for his buttons, her fingers clumsily undoing them as Gabriel's warm hands cup her bare waist.

Suddenly, Gabriel broke away, running towards the gas. She had left the burner on and the noodles she left on it was burning in its pot. 1

"Oh my God. I'm so sorry."

She said as she jumped off the counter and rushed towards it.

Gabriel shrugged.

"It's fine."

He said as he took the pot off the gas and dumped it in the sink.

"There goes your dinner."

He pointed at it and Lori peeped inside.

Oh it was burnt. There was no way she would be able to salvage that.

She sighed.

"Oh I'm sorry. Really."

She said and he nodded.

"It's okay. Forget about that."

"Where were we?"

He asked as he drew her closer to himself and Lori chuckled.

She shyly placed her hands on his chest and tilted her head.

"I don't seem to remember."

"Perhaps you can help me and juggle my memory."

She said coyly and Gabriel smiled.

"Okay... that I can do."

He leaned in and kissed her neck, then whispered in her ear.

"Why don't we take this upstairs? I have a feeling we'd have more interruptions if we stay here."


Lori nodded.

"Okay."

"Excellent."

Gabriel said as he crouched down and practically swept her off her feet. He carried her easily, effortless and Lori linked her fingers behind his neck, laughing softly.

"Off we go."

He said and pressed another kiss to her lips. 

Lori woke up the next morning with a smile on her face. Gabriel wasn't in bed, but he walked in barely moments later with Emilia in his arms.

"I think she wants to see you."

He said as he handed the baby to her.

"Good morning girlfriend."

He said as he kissed the top of her head and Lori blushed.

Girlfriend. He called her girlfriend.

Wow.

Last night had been nothing short of a dream. When Gabriel had taken her upstairs to his room, they had kissed a little more, they were

interrupted by the baby monitor and they both went to check on Emilia.

That was when Gabriel asked her to be his girlfriend. At first she was surprised. His request felt so sudden, so quickly, she knew her answer but she was scared to say it, worried that they were going too fast.

But Gabriel somehow saw her fears and he allayed them, promising her that they would go slow.

As slow as they could. He promised her that he wouldn't rush her. And she said yes.

They spent part of their night in Emilia's room, just talking and talking while the baby woke up, slept ate and all. And before dawn they went back to get some rest and curled up against each other. Gabriel kissed her goodnight and Lori had the best night.

It was all something out of a dream. A part of her had woken up thinking that it was all a dream but Gabriel walking up to her with the baby and kissing her forehead had reassured her that it wasn't.

"Hey baby!!"

She cooed as she kissed Emilia's cheeks.

"We have a doctor's appointment today."

She told Gabriel and he nodded.

"I am aware. I'll be in the office, I have some things to deal with. But Grace will go with you."

He said and Lori nodded.

"Okay. She hasn't been getting any fevers lately so I think that's a good

sign."

Lori said as she touched the baby's forehead and Gabriel nodded as he shifted uncomfortably.

"I don't think we'll have to worry about that anymore."

He stretched his hands and took the baby from her.

"You. Go shower and get ready, I'll get her ready."

He said and Lori stood up from the bed.

"Really?"

Gabriel nodded.

"Yes. Really."

"Okay."

"Gabriel! Gabriel!"

Elliot called out as he rushed after Gabriel's car before it left the driveway. Gabriel stopped, rolling down his window.

"Glad I caught you."

Elliot said as stood in front of his car and pulled up his phone.

"Grandfather just left DC."

Gabriel looked at the message and sighed.

"Is he on a flight here?"

He asked and Elliot nodded.

"My mother confirmed he is on his way here."

"What will you do? About Lori?"

He asked and Gabriel sighed.

Too soon, his grandfather would be showing up too soon. How would he get Lori out of the house without making her feel too suspicious?

"I'll get to him first."

Gabriel reassured him.

"But what about Lori? Are you going to let him see her?"

Gabriel shook his head.

"No. I won't be taking that risk. But when I get to him first I'll keep him occupied."

"That'll give you enough time to find an excuse and leave the house with Lori."

"What if he wants to stay over?"

Elliot asked and Gabriel chuckled.

"I'll make sure he doesn't. Just do your part when the time comes and everything will go along smoothly."

"Someone is here to see you."

Vara said solemnly as she walked into Sabine's office.

"Who?"

Sabine asked. She didn't even bother looking up from her monitor.

"He wouldn't say he is. He just mentioned that you both had a common interest."

"Common interest?"

Sabine repeated and Vara nodded.

"Yes. Gabriel Caine."

Sabine slowly raised her head.

"What?"

"I did a thorough search on him. He had no weapons on him, but, I found something."

"What did you find?"

"The symbol of the Moon fang pack. He's part of Gabriel's pack."

Sabine quickly sat upright.

"Send him in! Quickly."

She said and Vara nodded, walking out of the office.

Sabine was at the edge of her seat, till the door opened again and Vara came in with a man.

Sabine's breath seized.

Oh he looked familiar. Very familiar.

His face was one she had not seen in year. That was if he was who she thought he was.

"So?! Who are you?"

She asked and the man pointed to Vara.

"I want her out of here."

Out?

Vara scoffed.

Sabine raised her eyebrows.

"That's not really possible. She's my beta."

She mentioned and the man seemed to groan.

He was tall and well built. With dark blond hair and familiar blue eyes. He was wearing dark clothes, black leather jacket and a black top with dark boots. His face was rugged, the type of face that looked like trouble.

"So once again, I'll ask. Who are you?"

The man stayed silent and Sabine grew impatient.

"You said we had a common interest. If you have nothing to say then you can leave."

She said as she turned back to her monitor.

The man settled in a seat in front of her. Vara visibly stiffened.

"Lyle."

"My name is Lyle."

"Lyle what?"

Sabine asked and the man smirked, he seemed to be thoroughly enjoying the tension in the room.

"Lyle Caine."

Sabine froze.

No way.

There was no way.

"Lyle Caine died years ago."

Vara said and the man shook his head.

"I didn't die."

"I didn't die because my cowardly cousin didn't have the balls to finish the fucking job."

