

Chapter 174

"Both you and the lace are enticing," he growled passionately, reaching up, taking a handful of her long braided hair and bringing it to his nose, inhaling deeply.

The intimate gesture was far from lost on her. Still she wondered, "you had better not be thinking of that muin Council meeting.

"Far from it love. Don't even mention them." He kissed her again, long and needy. Trailing his hand along her him he found the hot pink panties and looped his fingers in the waste. Contrary to his usual style he sat up and slid them down her legs, kissing her hip and thigh.

Panties off he pressed her legs apart and moved slowly to her center. Makeda moaned as he ran his tongue along the inside of her thigh and nibbled her labia gently. Makeda's hips began to keep rhythm as he sucked on her clit. Moaning with growing intensity she was feel herself draw closer and closer to her end.

Taking his cue from her delicious sounds Cadifor moved up her body momentarily sucking on her nipples before kissing his way to her lips again. He entered her, forcing another moan from her lips.

"I could listen to that sound for the rest of my life," he whispered into her ear.

Makeda paused at the implication. Cadifor wasn't one to drop comments like that lightly. She wasn't quite sure how to respond. At the same time her body was moving with his intense rhythm and there was no pausing the coming climax.

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Collapsing together on the bed Cadifor growled into Makeda's ear.

"Not done?" She giggled, loving how he couldn't get enough of her. Part of what kept her with him when she had cycled through so many other lovers to this point was that it seemed no matter how long they were together he never grew bored or tired of touching her.

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Flipping her onto her stomach suddenly he moved to between her legs and pulled her hips up to his own. Makeda felt his cock prodding her from behind. Looking back over her shoulder she saw his eyes shift first and then the white wolf broke through. Claws dug into her hips.

"Shift," he demanded.

Makeda was uncertain about his mood and motivation for the first time since they had come together.

"Shift," he growled again, pushing into her and digging his claws in deeper.

She growled back, feeling her wolf responding forcefully to his. She had to admit there was a part of her that would happily give in to him if he chose to take this too far. Shifting for him, Makeda braced as he began thrusting against her.

The bed shook with each movement. Makeda dug into the bed ripping through the sheets and into the top of the mattress. He had rarely inspired her wolf this way. Cadifor grabbed her and pulled her up so her back was against his chest. She felt his breath on her neck and his mouth on her shoulder.

Uncertainty gripped her fiercely and she pulled away from him, feeling his cock ripped from her body. She turned to face him, shifting back to human and staring him questioningly in the eyes. Did she really want to have this conversation? Scared that the best relationship she had in decades was in danger, the knock on the door was a welcome reprieve.

Allowing her features to return to her standard seductive mask she stood from the bed and sauntered to the door as if nothing had happened. She flashed a flirting look at Cadifor, praying that he would just let it go and nothing would change.

Opening the door Makeda found Cullen standing stone faced on the other side. "I take it you have not come to join the fun. I wonder if Ais would allow it. Should I call her?" Makeda teasingly pulled on Cullen's sleeved guiding him into the room.

Ignoring her offer entirely he bowed his head apologetically to Cadifor. "I have news that you are not going to like."

The white wolf shifted down to his human form and leveled a gaze on Makeda that told her with certainty a conversation she did not want to have was coming.**wwW.noтÈ()wôrm.Com**

Sighing with frustration she picked her book back up and laid on her stomach on the bed. Propping her self so that both men had a good view of her cleavage.

Cullen took in the state of the bed and situation he had interrupted. "I hope that my disturbing your down time won't play into your opinion of what I have to tell you."

Shaking his head Cadifor walked over to one of the chairs at the small table in the corner of his room. "Have a seat," he said gesturing to the other chair. "So what is the urgency that this could not wait until morning."

"I had a phone call," Cullen tossed a piece of paper with an address on it onto the table in front of Cadifor. "That's the address where the NSA is hiding Jenna and the missing weres."

Stunned silence filled the room. Makeda looked up from her book and Cadifor picked up the paper. The pause seemed to last an eternity before Cadifor turned his eyes back to Cullen. "Okay. So tell me how you came upon this."

Cullen's jaw tightened. "I can't." He looked away from Cadifor, leaned forward and stared at his feet.

"I see," Cadifor responded, bottling the rage that came a bit more quickly than it may have normally. He stood up, walked to a cupboard and removed several small glasses and a bottle. "Why?"

Releasing a heavy breath Cullen shook his head. "The price for acquiring the address."

Cadifor set the glasses down on the table, filled them with a golden brown liquid, pushed one toward Cullen and left another for Makeda. He lifted the glass to his lips and took a long sip as he considered his friend.

Letting his anger sink into the glass he emptied it and poured himself another. "So are you at least positive the source is reliable?"

"Yes." Cullen emptied his glass as well and reached for the bottle.

"So do you propose we tell the Council what you just told me?"

Cullen shook his head. "I know too well that would lead in directions I don't want. But if it means bringing Jenna in then I will take the heat from the Council. Let them investigate the Arnauk. I have nothing to hide," he responded with angry conviction.

Tapping his empty glass on the table Cadifor considered the situation. He understood completely why Cullen would trade his standing in the Council to get his hands on Jenna. "I'm considering how long we've been friends, Cullen. That is the only reason I'm not handing you over to the Council now or throttling you for disregarding my position and authority. If I ask you a question, you answer. Hiding information like this is serious. How do we know we can trust it? And if you're willing to keep something from the Council so blatantly, how do we know we can trust you? This touches on one of our most fundamental laws."

"I'm aware."

Cadifor growled angrily and poured himself another glass. "No excuses?"

"What am I to tell you?" Cullen finally looked up. "No I have no excuse."

Standing up glass in hand, Cadifor knocked back one more drink before turning and throwing the glass against the wall. Tension snapped and Cullen stood up eye to eye with Cadifor. Both men growled menacingly.

Makeda calmly walked over to them and reached between them, picking up the glass that had been poured for her. "Are you both finished," she asked. "I have a suggestion, before this comes to blows."

Cullen lowered his gaze and bowed his head as he turned away from Cadifor. Once Cullen had backed down Cadifor glared at Makeda. "You were saying?"

"You already have men out looking for Jenna. The Council knows it. If you magically produce this information they would simply believe that you had finally turned her up. You wouldn't even need to lie about it. Reasonably you could walk in and say that you finally had the address and that would be enough. It would make you look good and it would protect the Arnauk."**w@w.nôveIŴoRm.cdM**