

## Chapter 252

It was a subdued Annie Caleb came home to later. He found her in their bedroom, staring sightlessly at the ceiling. It was clear she had been crying and he had to fight down the urge to go looking for Gard. He knew they were alone which meant he must have gone home.

Silently he slid onto the bed and gathered her into his arms, feeling a shiver run through her as she came eagerly into his embrace. "Do I need to kill him?" his voice came out sounding hoarse, his heart breaking at her misery. He was surprised when she giggled against his chest.

"You never change, Caleb," she sighed softly. "Still so overprotective even after all this time." She raised herself up on her elbow so she could look down at him. "Rayne's the first hybrid child. She's also Gard's mate."

"Sweet Jesus!" he groaned loudly, concern crossing his face. "No wonder he's wound so tight. Fuck, Annie, this is turning into a nightmare."

She lowered her forehead to his and sighed deeply. "I know. We have to help them. I've had to initiate a reverse block to tune Gard out. I'm more sensitive this time around so although he was blocking it was having no effect on me. Hence, the bitch from hell routine." She shot him a rueful smile, regret on her face.

His response was to pull her down so he could attack her lips in a long slow kiss which melted her from the inside out. "I'll forgive you as long as you forgive me for threatening Gard. I know he will have told you about that."

She rolled her eyes and kissed him gently. "Deal," she whispered against his mouth, a small sigh escaping her. "What are we going to do, Caleb? I told him she would forgive him. What if she doesn't? I can't stand seeing him in so much pain."

He rolled her onto her back, smoothing back her tangled curls gently. "I know you love him and want to help him, sweet one, but this is his battle. He and Rayne are going to have to work this one out between them. You have to step back and let them do so."

"But..."

"No buts, Annie. You can't right every wrong in the world. You can't become so involved in everyone else's lives that you forget to live you own. The last few days must surely have taught you that. I want my Annie back."

She groaned and wrapped her arms around his neck, pulling his mouth to hers once more. "I'm sorry." Her breath whispered against his lips and he groaned too.

"Show me how much." It was a blatant demand, his body pressing hard against hers making it more than clear which form he wanted her apology to take.

She choked off a laugh, desire igniting instantly as he slid between her thighs and pressed his erection intimately between her legs. "You have a one track mind sometimes, Caleb Cullen." There was more than a hint of amusement in her voice. *www.novelpwrM.com*

"Thankfully we're always on the same track," he chuckled lightly, his fingers making short work of her top, baring her breasts for his eager attention. "Do you know I haven't touched these beauties in almost three days?" His hands captured the soft globes, squeezing gently. His tone was more than affronted at being denied the pleasure of her body.

His petulant tone made her laugh out loud even as his soft stroking of her heated flesh brought a moan from her lips. "Maybe you should make up for lost time?" she whispered huskily as her back arched to meet his descending mouth.

"Oh, I intend to," he mumbled against her softness, his tongue beginning a slow torturous swirl around her hard peak. He suckled it into his mouth, his touch gentle for a few seconds before he became firmer.

He had her writhing deliciously in next to no time, treating each breast to a wicked form of torture as he alternated between being gentle and then rougher. He focused entirely on her breasts, breathing in the sweet scent of her arousal but never going anywhere close to where he knew she wanted him to be.

"You are such a tease!" she complained, trying to urge him lower as fire raged through her body and damp heat exploded between her legs.

"And you love every minute of it," he laughed, finally stripping off her jeans and panties, running his tongue against the soft skin of her inner thighs.

"Caleb!" The tortured wail had him laughing harder. It also had his cock throbbing painfully hard in his jeans. He loved his name on her lips. It didn't matter what tone she used, just hearing her call to him made his heart soar. *www.novelpwrM.com*

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Her hands threaded in his hair trying to urge him close to her succulent flesh which was crying out for his touch. He removed them forcefully, sliding up her body to press her arms above her head.

"Keep your hands to yourself or I'll find an alternative bed to sleep in tonight," he warned, his eyes flashing with amusement as hers widened in shock. "I mean it, Annie. You apologise by letting me do what I want. No negotiations."

"If I didn't love you so much I would tell you to piss off," she grumbled loudly but there was laughter in her voice and desire too. He knew she loved it when he took control. She always protested but succumbed so easily as he stroked her to orgasm.

He began to love her delectable body slowly, teasing her with light touches designed to drive her wild. It was an exercise in self-control not to strip himself naked and thrust hard inside her. He was desperate to feel her welcome him in deep, but he had days to make up for and he was going to take his time pleasuring his woman.

Rhianna cried out and arched up as he slid two long fingers deep inside her. She was hot and wet and ready for him. He teased her with light touches and then his thumb brushed her clit as he drove hard into her body. She cried out loudly, her body trembling as he tipped her over the edge and she soared with her climax, pleasure dancing across her beautiful face.

This was how he loved to see his mate, lost in the pleasure of her body, forgetting everything for a few brief seconds as he rocked her world and took her to Heaven. *www.novelpwrM.com*

His mouth replaced his fingers as he licked greedily at her sweet essence. He was addicted to her taste, addicted to everything about her. He ravished her body, pushing her mercilessly towards another climax so he could feast on her pleasure.

Her hands were in his hair and he struggled not to laugh. She was so disobedient, even when he threatened to leave her bed. But she knew an empty threat when she heard one. Nothing would ever keep him from her side. He suckled against the tiny bundle of nerves that gave her the most pleasure, scraping lightly with his teeth until she stiffened with pleasure and her sweet cries filled the room once more.

As she slowly calmed, he stood up and rid himself of his clothes, joining her back on the bed in an instant. His own need was at fever pitch, his lust for her turning him almost feral. Caleb's fangs elongated and he gripped the nape of her neck, exposing the soft skin of her throat so he could sink his fangs into her flesh.

He thrust hard into her body at the same, pulling at her sweet blood as he claimed her. His arms snaked around her back, lifting her slightly from the bed and arching her body to his dual penetration. He rocked into her hard, savouring the feel of her silken heat around his throbbing cock. Making love to his Annie was the most intoxicating experience ever, one he intended to enjoy for the rest of his life.

Caleb closed the wound on her neck and flipped over onto his back, keeping their bodies joined as he did so. His hands cupped Rhianna's breasts as she took over control, sliding sensually up and down his shaft in a slow, hot rhythm. He wanted to urge her to go faster but he equally wanted to watch her take her pleasure from him. It was one of the most erotic sights ever and he loved to indulge both of them with it.

Rhianna ran her hands over Caleb's chest, leaning forward as she rocked against him. Her fangs were already out, her lavender eyes glowing with pleasure as he bared his neck to her in open invitation. She didn't need a second urging, her fangs slicing through the corded skin to drink deeply at his life's essence.