

Chapter 688

"The human body is an amazing thing," Liam sighed, his fingers moving to rub against her sex. "It's very adaptable once you play it perfectly." Two thick fingers slid inside her, and she arched towards their wonderful intrusion. "That's it, beautiful girl, enjoy my fingers. Just like that..."

Liam pressed his fingers in and out slowly, building up the pace as she closed her eyes and allowed her body to be guided by his. It felt so good feeling him inside her, preparing her for his cock, widening her so she would be ready to take all of him.

Three fingers speared her and she gasped loudly. His thumb rubbed against her clit as his fingers picked up speed. She was mindless, helpless against him, moaning and writhing, as he loved her with his hands. Her breath caught as he pinched her clit hard, another climax rolling over her with such ferocity she was fighting to breathe.

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"Reasa, sweet Reasa...look at me..."

Her eyes fluttered open to meet his, her breath trapped in her chest at the open adoration she saw in his gaze. "I love you, Thereasa." His cock pressed against her opening, an inch sliding slowly inside.

"I love you, Liam," she gasped, arching up as he pressed down.

He eased deep within her body, sheathing himself in her wet heat and stilling his movements when they were joined. His hands ran up her arms to gather her wrists together above her head, his free hand gently stroking down her cheek to her collarbone. "Mine," he growled softly, flecks of amber shining in his eyes.

She knew that he wanted to mate with her, and it hurt that she would have to deny him this. "Too soon," she whispered, seeing the slight hint of hurt that he couldn't conceal fast enough. "Liam..."

"It's okay," he reassured her, a soft smile crossing his face as he leaned down for a slow kiss. "One step at a time, my love. I can wait." He withdrew and slid back inside her, his thickness stretching her in delicious ways.

"Oh God," she moaned bucking her hips to meet him. "It's so good..."

He laughed and it was so full of male satisfaction she had to laugh too. Males were universal the world over, and couldn't help being smug when they loved their women to perfection. "Don't let it go to your head," she teased stifling down another moan.

"No...I'm about to go to your head," he quipped back, flexing his hips and driving himself hard into her waiting body.

Reasa's toes curled, her breath caught and she was certain stars danced before her eyes. Before she had time to recover he was thrusting deep again and she was helpless against his assault. Her body moved in time to his. He teased her in a dance that alternated between hard and forceful, to soft and gentle. Each time she thought she had detected his rhythm he switched it up again until she was a mindless, quivering wreck beneath him.

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"Liam...I need...I need..."

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"What do you need, dear heart? Tell me what you want and it's yours."

The deep huskiness of his voice told her that he wasn't unaffected by the sweet torture he was subjecting them to. His own desire was at fever pitch and he needed his release as much as she did.

"I need to come," she gasped, rolling her hips in such a way that his next thrust into her teased him and made him growl loudly. She did it again, and again until he lost control and was taking her hard and fast, pushing her towards that perfect moment of union that was theirs and theirs alone.

Reasa climaxed hard, crying out and shuddering beneath Liam as he growled his own pleasure into the night air, his neck straining as he pulsed deep inside her and bathed her with his pleasure. She couldn't think, couldn't breathe, all she could do was soar on a wave of ecstasy that felt as if it would never end.

When reason finally returned she was cradled on her side in Liam's embrace, their hearts beating loudly and their skin slickened with sweat. His breathing was as erratic as hers was, and for a long time she just lay there listening to his heart slow down, a feeling of complete safety overcoming her as she lay in his arms. It was without a doubt the most beautiful, staggering lovemaking she had ever had, and she was glad she had taken this moment with him, no matter what the future may hold.

"You're incredible," Liam murmured against her hair, cuddling closer as their skin cooled down on the early morning air.

"You're not so bad yourself," she quipped back, giggling when he gave her a soft pat on her backside.

"Not so bad? Talk like that will get you into trouble, wench."www.NovelsLords.com

His laughter was low and happy, and it wrenched at her heart. She managed to keep her tone light, hiding her sadness from this beautiful male who wanted nothing more out of life but to love her. "Yes, I tend to excel at that," she answered, faking a wide yawn.

It had the desired effect, Liam reaching for the rumpled coverlet to pull over them. "You're exhausted. You need to sleep."

"It's so hot too," she groaned, and he placed a few inches between their bodies, as she suspected he would. He always put her needs before his, and her eyes filled with tears as he ran a hand down her back as she faced away from him towards the window.

"Sleep, love," he whispered, a yawn escaping him. "I want you rested for tomorrow so we can do that again, it was so totally amazing."

"It was," she whispered back, fighting the tears that threatened to fall. She wouldn't be here when he woke and that would truly break his heart. She deserved every single bit of what was heading her way. Maybe then she would have atoned for all the wrong she had done to this wonderful male and his pack...

Reasa evened out her breathing, simulating falling asleep as best she could. It must have worked because he fell asleep within a few minutes, but she lay there an additional ten before she climbed out of the bed as soundlessly as she could. While she may not be a vampire any longer she still retained a lot of her previous skill set, like how to move silently.

Liam muttered in his sleep and rolled over, but he didn't wake. Breathing out a sigh of relief, she gathered her jeans and T-shirt, collecting her jacket as she headed into the adjoining bathroom.

Dressing in there served a dual purpose; if Liam woke, it wouldn't be unusual that she be in the bathroom, and there was also a door out to the hallway from this particular room. It was kapt locked for the most part, though Liam had told her that when family was visiting from the Hanlon pack, it was open to the rest of the house if required.

Now she carefully turned the key in the lock and cracked the door open. The house was silent but she maintained her stealth as she crept down the stairs and made her way to the back door. It was a testament to the trust the house's occupants had placed in her that no one stirred as she let herself out. That was another black mark on her soul, but then, she had so many now what would one more really matter? Ashleigh's talk with her came to mind and she swallowed hard. Perhaps that black mark did matter just as much as the rest of them.

Taking a shaky breath, Reasa slipped into the trees behind the Eriksson house. There was no turning back from this, thousands of lives depended on her. She had no doubt that Michael would do exactly what he said he would. If she didn't hand herself over to him, a full assault would break out on the North American vampires and countless of them would die from Amort poisoning before the pack and Council could mobilise fast enough to give them the newfound cure. She couldn't be responsible for that, she just couldn't. She hoped Liam would understand...he had to.

She moved east slowly, making sure to stop and listen as she went. There would be wolves out there patrolling and she had to make it to the rendezvous point unseen. A sound echoed off to her left, and she froze in her tracks, holding her breath. She waited a full five minutes before she moved again, certain it must have been an animal she'd heard. If it had been a pack member then they would have dragged her kicking and screaming back to the pack.

Raasa avanad out har braathing, simulating falling asleep as bast sha could. It must hava workad bacausa ha fall asleep within a few minutas, but sha lay thara an additional ten bafora sha climbad out of tha bad as soundlessly as sha could. Whila sha may not ba a vampira any longer sha still retained a lot of har previous skill sat, lika how to mova silantly.

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