234 DESIRES

After Fiona had left, Xaden lay down in his couch thinking into space of what she had said. 1

Jasmine truly would not mind him staying with her?

He felt like a teenage boy with butterflies, unsure of the right moves to make towards her.

To his horror there were in fact mosquitoes in the room.

It baffled him as he kept smacking them over and over trying to chase them away.

At one point he turned to his wolf and snapped at them. 1

He then reverted back to his human form and after lying back down with the blanket by his neck, he started to hear the singing of the little insects.

A few minutes later, after so much thought along with him tossing and banging his head into the headboard of the couch along with the frequent mosquitoes disturbance , he summoned confidence and went out of the study. 1

It was perhaps around two in the early hours of the morning as he went back to his bedroom.

He was in his robe and then the guards who were standing watch saw him but made bo question as to where he was going. 2

Xaden himself was feeling embarrassed and uncomfortable.

He did not want anyone to know that he was going to stay with Jasmine.

After all it was his room. Perhaps they would get the wrong idea.

His face went red when he realized he was behaving like a foolish and scared cat.

Why was he worried what they would think?

He stood at the guards who were standing watch at his doors .

"My lord." They greeted. 1

He nodded and they stood away from the door, and gently opened it.

He went in and they very calmly closed the door behind him.

The snow of the night blew a cold breeze across the room.

He had forgotten to ask them why it was snowing. He had had been stunned when he had arrived and seen that there was snow in the lands.

The candlelights were dim, but he could see his bed.

He took off his robe and with only his draws, he went to lay in his bed.

He saw Jasmine, lying peaceful asleep like an angel.

He gently went under the blanket and laid his back against the pillows.

She breathed easily and then he reached out and touched her wild red curls.

They smelled like the tropics.

While she who wore the crown of curls of smelled divine. 1

He gently trailed his finger in her hair, tangling and curling them in between his fingers whilst she slept.

The cold weather the snow brought made situations worse.

Made him want to draw him nearer to her and pull her to his warmth.

He knew that she was most likely tired from the entire ordeal of being in between life and death and so should he be.

But he could not help feel his cock slowly rise up in hunger and desire for her.

It had been so damn long that he had her.

He remembered the last time how he had been furious with her and then he had reasoned he had just desired her.

He remembered how her body was more open to him and how she had spilled the warmth in between her legs.

And then it occurred to him, since she had come ti the pack she was the only wolf he had desired. 2

He had hungered for no one else. 4

Except for Aurora and that was because he had wanted to simply have sex.

Meanwhile deep down he now knew that it was only Jasmine his body hungered for.

He groaned in discomfort with knowledge that if he did not turn around and sleep, then he would be in pains the next morning and he did not want that.

Just as he let go of her hair , he saw her eyes flutter open and she was staring at him.

He was stunned at first and then he gently caressed her cheek.

"My lord." She said in such a soft whisper. 1

He touched her chin and then his finger traced her bottom lip.

Good gods. He wanted to ravage those lips and suck the life out of them till they were swollen.

He swallowed and suppressed his lustfull thinking.

"How are you?" He asked cooly. "You should not be awake, rather you should be asleep." 1

"It is not I who should be asked but you." She said looking into his eyes. "You traveled in pains and yet you came back home." 1

"It does not mattter." He said. "You are a woman and you need to rest. Your body is tired. You do not understand the hard ways of a man, so you should sleep." 1

He seemed to notice a small frown on her face and then she said. "You came. I had asked of you. Feared that I had chased you from your own bed."

He gently touched the side of her neck and he swallowed.

Every part of her body was warm.

The further he went, the more he could feel her heat.

"I only wanted you to rest comfortably." He said. 1

"The bed is more than enough for the both of us." She stated matter of fact. 1

He watched as she parted her lips after speaking and then he did not know when he set his finger inside her mouth.

Reflex made her close her mouth together and then he felt the sensation of her sweet lips closing around his finger.

"God you would not be the death of me." He said and then lost control. 1

He went over her and began to place kisses over her entire body.

Jasmine's body was on fire. She cried out in pleasure as her body welcomed him.

He nuzzled her neck and then he sent his finger to the valley in between her legs, she cried out and her warmth flowed out.

He smiled down at her and set his lips against hers as he gave her a longing kiss.

She threw her arms around him only pulling him further into the kiss.

She flicked her tongue into his mouth and moaned in pleasure as he further dumbed her into their hunger. 1

Then he went down to her neck and spoiled her with kisses, he gave her love bites and she would moan so loud. 1

He felt his urges for her increase and he didn't want to hurt her.

"My lord." She said through their kisses. 1

But he was busy kissing every inch of her body like he worshipped it.

"Yes." He mumbled absent mindlessly. 1

"I need to tell you something." She said. "There is something of the most importance that you need to know." 4

He ignored her and set two fingers further in between her legs, sending her to heights that she had forgotten even existed.

She had completely forgotten how much his touch drove her insane, what it actually did to

her.

She felt her insides release more warmth and then now his fingers were wet and slippery.

"Gods." He mumbled. 1

He ravaged her breasts while his other hands teased the valley in between her legs.

She was now so hungry for him. She wanted him to fill her completely, but yet she knew that she needed to tell him the truth.

She felt the tears that had gathered around her eyes ready to spill.

She had no idea when they began to flow freely.

And then he stopped and looked into her eyes.

He cupped her cheeks and made her look at him. "Did I hurt? Did I hurt you my love?"

Her heart stopped.

Had he just called her his love?!

Or was she dreaming it.

She could hardly even speak.

"Tell me." He whispered so gently she wanted him to stay this way forever and then she burst into more tears again. 1

She was now well convinced of the fact that she did not deserve him.

Now that he was being so kind to her, loving and now that he seemed sweeter than ever.

She was going to be forced to reveal the truth to him.

She swallowed.

He became worried at her new outburst and proceeded to check All over.

"Tell me have I hurt you Jasmine?" He asked with so much concern she began to weep more. "Gods." 2

He was angry with himself, he had been so oblivious to her and cared for his desires tjat he had hurt her. 1

He felt so terrible.

"Do tell me what is wrong. I hurt you did I not?" He asked.

She shook her head me he was completely lost for words.

"You are sure that I did not hurt you?" He asked.

She shook her head still whimpering and crying.

He was now very confused.

"So why are you crying?" He asked her.

"I have something to tell you and I-

He wiped her tears and held her to him.

She froze once her head remained on his chest.

He asked no questions, he simply pulled her and cuddled her.

"Whatever you wish to say." He said. "Troubles you and I would not want to see you sad so I ask that you forget about it and let it go." 2

She was so stunned by his words and how gentle he was with her.

She relaxed as he cradled her and soon she was fast asleep. 2