326 TOGETHER IN MOONLIGHT

They both lay down together, arm in arm breathing very hard. 1

Eventually the breathing eased and soon they were just together with her arms wrapped around her.

He very gently traced his finger against her back and soon the only thing they could hear was the water flowing down the water fall.

The moonlight was down on them and the cave was surprisingly very warm that they barely felt any cold at their naked bodies.

She just lay there hearing his heart beat and for a split second wondering if he heard hers. 1

She never wanted to move away from this moment.

She wanted to be here for as long as possible.

It felt safe, it felt secure to be lying next to him and away from her troubles. 3

She wasn't sure if he was asleep, and then she felt him circling on her back again.

She relaxed and held him closer to her.

She held his hand on her shoulder and then he rubbed her back.

The silence was pregnant with both of them knowing each other were awake.

And then she finally picked up the courage to speak.

"When I was little." She said. "I used to look up at the moonlight and feel she was my salvation. My hope and my escape out of the pack."

She looked up into the moonlight and sighed heavily.

"Why?" He asked. "What did the moonlight offer?"

She smiled lightly. "I was alone. I had almost no one. and I used to look at the moonlight because it reminded me that one day I would become a wolf, I would finally shift and that gave me independence. That meant I would perhaps find a mate and then he would take me away from that place."

"I couldn't be more wrong." She said.

"I have never met an unshifted." Xaden said to her.

"That's because we're exiled away from everyone else." She said. "We are seen as the disgrace of the packs and so we can not be seen amongst society."

"So why were you not exiled?" He asked.

She gave a light shrug and seemed to think for a split second.

It was as if it was the first time it was occurring to her.

She looked at him in surprise.

"I actually don't know." She said. "My father I guess, maybe he kept me for his own amusement."

He sighed very heavily. "Maybe you're not an unshifted."

She looked at him a bit confused. "What?"

He shrugged. "Maybe you're not an unshifted. Maybe your wolf is dormant."

"What?" She asked more confused.

This was the first time she was ever hearing of such.

"Yes." He said as he gently trailed her arm once again. "I've heard of some rare cases where people have had their wolves locked. Of their

wolves refusing to shift with them."

"And?" She prompted.

He pulled her closer to him and they were barely an inch apart.

His lips parted and then he very gently touched the bottom of hers with his finger.

She felt herself get warm again.

"And..." he went on toying with her bottom lip on a very scandalous and commandeering manner.

"I will be going to the city of the mages." He said. "It is only mages that break such bonds. We could find out more from there."

Her eyes lit in joy at his words.

Her eyes glimmered with hope that she was not an unshifted.

That she still perhaps had the chance to shift to a wolf, find a mate and be her true self. 2

He lined her bottom lip and she tried her best to ignore the sensation she felt.

"But why would anyone want to lock my wolves? She asked more to herself than to him. "Why would anyone want to keep me trapped? I have nothing to offer."

His lips went against her neck.

She moaned softly and tried to keep her head straight.

"That I don't know." He said as he nuzzled her neck. "I never said that was the option. It is also possible that your wolf is dormant."

She tilted her neck and moaned once again her inner thighs begin to get wet again as his fingers began to roll around her nipples.

She closed her eyes and bit down her bottom lip to fight the sensation she felt, but instead she mistakenly bit his finger.

Instead of being upset or in pain he had a naughty grin on his face. "You're a bad girl."

And then she went red.

He sucked on her neck and picked on her nipples.

She tried to keep her head straight.

"So we would go to mage city?" She asked him.

He stopped short.

She felt her heart racing fast.

"Please I would really like to find out what is wrong with me." She said tears almost at the

brink of her eyes .

He looked down at her and gently massaged her hair, his face was stricken with worry.

"Why would you think there is anything wrong with you?" He asked.

The tears rolled down her eyes and then he bent down and kissed them.

"Do not cry." He said. "I wish I could show you how perfect you are. It is well. We shall go to mage city." 1

And then she smiled with glee and he went back down on her into her eager arms.

He kissed her and she in turn returned the favor.

She had no idea what made her feel the way she felt.

But it was like an insatiable hunger that could never be quenched and she only wanted him more.

It was as if what he had said he would do for her had made her so happy.

What he had also said about wishing to show her how perfect she was had cracked something in her heart she could not figure

out.

He had her close to him and soon they made love once again .

Once they were done, they lay intertwined with each other's bodies and born drifted off to sleep.

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