


Chapter 0043

Liam doesn't break eye contact with me as he slides one hand to my shoulder, pulling my bra strap down. He then pulls my shirt up and pushes the right side of my bra down under my breast, causing it to push up into his hand. He looks down at me, dragging his thumb over my nipple. I suck in air and arch my back, pushing my breast into his hand, watching him.

He looks back at me with eyes dark with desire and a hunger that I've never seen before. He leans down and takes my nipple into his mouth, running his tongue over it before sucking and nipping at it. My body jerks at the pleasure that he's creating, heat flooding my body. My hand moves to his head, holding him there as my lower body begins grinding against him without me realizing what I'm doing. 

While he sucks on my nipple, his other hand moves to my shorts, sliding inside. He doesn't seem to have the access he wants, so his other hand slides down and pushes my shorts down my hips locking my legs so I can't move.

He moves one hand to my back, pulling me closer to him while the other slides down my stomach, between my warm lips, stroking me.

He growls in pleasure when he feels how wet I am for

him, causing me to whimper and push against his hand. “So wet for me baby.”

He slides one hand to push the other side of my bra down and under my breast, so now they are both on display for him, pushed up for easy access. “So beautiful.” He looks up at me, holding my gaze as he slowly licks my nipple, causing me to suck in air, my body to tense and my eyes to close.

He begins to rub circles on my clit, my wet core dripping down my thighs. He pulls back and looks at me as he slides a finger inside me. “Look at me. I want to see you when I make you cum.” 1

I open my eyes and he starts to slide his finger in and out of me. “Spread your legs for me. As wide as you can.” he says softly and I open them as much as my shorts will allow.

“Lean against the car.” I do as he says, enjoying him taking control and making my body respond in ways it has never done before.

His finger continues to slide in and out of me, his hand rubbing against my clit. His other hand begins to gently pinch and twist my nipple, causing me to jerk slightly at the pleasure pulsing through me.

“That’s right baby, you’re going to cum on my fingers. I’m going to slide another one in and I want to feel your tight pussy clamp down on me from your

jerk slightly at the pleasure pulsing through me.

“That’s right baby, you’re going to cum on my fingers. I’m going to slide another one in and I want to feel your tight pussy clamp down on me from your orgasm. Do you want me to make you cum baby?” 1

I nod, not able to say anything. My body is on overload.

“Words Cara. Tell me what you want me to do.”

“I want you to make me cum Liam. Please.”

“You know I’ll always take care of you, right baby?”

“Yes, Yes Liam, please.” 3

“Look at me love, I want to see your eyes when your body explodes around me.”

I look at him as his fingers begin to assault my aching pussy. He’s somehow keeping me upright and fucking me with his fingers at the same time. I don’t know how and I don’t care. All I know is that my body is on the verge of something it’s never felt before and just when I think I can’t take any more, he curls his fingers inside me hitting the perfect spot and my body explodes. My pussy clamps down on his fingers so hard, I feel like I might break them. I start to scream Liam’s name, but his mouth devours mine in

a kiss so possessive I feel like he and his wolf are claiming me, swallowing my scream. His body is rubbing against mine with nothing between us but his basketball shorts, while he helps me ride out my orgasm. As I start to come down, my body pulsing around his fingers, I feel his body tense and jerk. He grips my neck, somehow deepening the kiss even more as he moans into my mouth. His canines extend and I feel them slice my lip before he calms, removing his fingers from inside me and licking my lip, healing it. 1

We stay like that for several moments, catching our breath.

“Wow.” That's all I can say. Words have escaped me.

He chuckles and I feel his body shaking against me. He leans back and holding my gaze, slides his fingers, still wet from my juices, into his mouth. His eyes close and a look of pure bliss crosses his face as he licks them clean. “Yeah. Wow. You baby, are one in a million, and I can't wait to taste you at my leisure every day of my life.” 2

He pulls back and gently kisses me. “Are you ok? I didn't mean to cut your lip.”

I lick my lip, tasting a little blood, but it's already

healed. "I'm good."

He pulls away from me, straightening my bra and pulling my tank top down, before pulling my shorts back up. He leans his forehead against mine. "I did say you'd be the death of me, and I wasn't joking."

I smile at him and gently kiss his lips. "Death by orgasm doesn't sound like a bad way to go."

He growls softly, pulling me to him. "I'd better go before I decide to lay you on the hood of my car and make you cum all over my face." The thought has heat flooding south again, and I see his nostrils flare, as he smells my arousal.


"Get inside baby. I'll see you tomorrow at the party." He kisses the tip of my nose and I smile, "Okay."

I turn to head toward the house when he calls out, "By the way, what did the other contender for your favor give you today?"

I stop dead in my tracks. Shit, shit, shit! I did not want to end the night on a bad note, but I knew he'd find out and I was never one for lying anyway.

I turn slowly and look at him. "That bad, huh?"

I give him a fake smile.

 +15 BONUS

“Just tell me.” He states.

“The History of the Guardians.”

His reaction is similar to my dad’s, whistling long and low. “Damn. Even I couldn’t have gotten that for you Cara. This guy is serious.”

“Yeah, he is.”

He nods his head thoughtfully. “Well, so am I. Tomorrow should be interesting. Sleep well baby, dream of me.” He smirks as he gets into the car and drives away.

As I walk back into the house, I couldn’t help but wonder what he meant by his parting comment. I can’t think of anything interesting that will be happening tomorrow. No one would be brave or foolish enough to do something while Liam is in the room.

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