

Hellbourne

Heart & Soul

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Luc woke in a pocket of heat so intense he thought for a moment he was already back in hell. As he tried to focus his sleepy eyes he realized why he was so warm. Bran was spooning him from behind while Nikko lay before him, not touching, but close enough he could feel the vampire's body heat. Lying between them was like sleeping in a furnace.

Luc's sweat-slicked skin dripped on the cushions. He needed a shower, bad. Careful not to disturb his lovers, Luc eased himself from Bran's hold, stood up and climbed off their makeshift bed.

As he got to his feet he could feel his body pulsing with from their evening of sex. Sex magic was one of the most powerful ways of recharging. From the power coursing through his body like an electric current, Luc knew the ceremony had worked, but at what price? Looking back at the men lying on the cushions reminded him why he felt a little ill. How could he enjoy himself when he traded his relationship with Bran to lay with Nikko?

In all the years they were together, he had never brought another into their relationship and Nikko didn't want this as a one time thing. To Nikko, Luc was partly his and Luc couldn't in good conscience deny him but he knew there was no way the alpha wolf would share his mate, no matter what he claimed before the ceremony.

Bran wasn't the type to share and trying would only fracture the already tenuous relationship they'd rebuilt after Bran dumped him for a female. Luc and Bran's relationship had some patching up to do and Luc had a feeling Nikko wouldn't do anything to help the relationship between Bran and Luc along. The vampire master made no bones about how much he wanted Luc for himself.

With a soft kiss on Bran's cheek Luc went to take a shower.

Luc stripped and turned on the faucet, waiting for the water to reach a scalding temperature. Pleased with the steam level, Luc stood under the shower to soak his hair, closing his eyes to protect them from the water. His head hit the tile when a pair of strong arms enveloped him.

"Oops, sorry love." Bran's deep voice eased Luc's tension.. "I wanted to give you one last power boost."

Looking through the water, Luc saw that the alpha wolf's eyes didn't match the jovial tone he was projecting.

Bran was scared.

Luc leaned in and kissed his lover. "No matter what happens to me, my love, I will always return to you."

"I know." Bran whispered. "But I can't stand knowing that they torture you every year and there's nothing I can do about it. I'm the alpha wolf. I should be able to protect my mate. You're in a league of your own my sweet and I'm not powerful enough to protect you from the bad guys in your life."

Luc stroked Bran's cheek. A tender gesture that always made his wolf's eyes shine with adoration. "Show me how much you love me and I'll take your love down with me to the depths of hell."

Bran lifted Luc from the tub, forcing him to wrap his legs around his lover in order not to fall.