

# Love vs. Lust

The second Book In The Eternal War Series

Holly Vane

With

Vanessa Carlton

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*To all my readers at Authonomy  
who took the time to mould this series into a story worth telling.*

# Prologue

## ∞

### Monsters from the Deep

Holly Adams darted around the tiny square with growing desperation. Every side street that connected to it lead to a dead end, or came to an abrupt halt in sloshing dark water. She had fumbled around the narrow intricate maze that was Venice for more than fifteen minutes, without so much as a flash of recognition at any of the landmarks she passed. Holly juggled melting cones of Ice-cream into one hand then rummaged in the back pocket of her Jean cut-offs for her cell. Gazing down at the complicated touch screen she felt a longing ness for her old battered Nokia. Dominic had bought her the iPhone as a late Christmas present so he had said, but Holly knew it was to cut her off from Jo, her best friend she had had to leave behind in Cherry Falls. It was for Jo's own safety, people who got closed to Holly had a knack of dying, but she still missed the outspoken, shaggy haired girl who had been her best friend since kindergarten.

Diamonds by Rihanna flooded out of the phone's speaker, causing her to jump nearly dropping the melting ooze that ran down her fingers. She cursed out loud when she saw the caller ID, earning a reproachful look from a passing elderly couple. She contemplated not answering. Holly rarely got time to herself, between her Guardian Angel boyfriend and the Prince of Hell she was never alone, it frustrated her that they had taken to doing everything for her, or insisted that she was to be escorted everywhere. Holly appreciated their concern, guarding her 24 hours a day couldn't be a walk in the park for them either, but she was sick of being treated like a child. Rihanna's voice died only to start up again. Holly took a lick of her strawberry cone and grinned mischievously. It wouldn't hurt to make him wait for the satisfaction of being proved right.

She had begged them to let her go for Ice-Cream, craved the opportunity to show Caleb that she could stand on her own two feet, he had reluctantly agreed despite Dominic's misgivings, letting out a heavy breath Holly pushed the slider along and accepted the call.

"What took you so bloody long?" Dominic's annoyed tone greeted her ear.

"I had to find my phone." She lied. He uttered something she couldn't catch over the static.

"Where are you?"

"Err..." She hesitated.

"Are you lost?" She heard the smugness in his voice and pictured the wide grin that she knew would be parting his ruby red lips. "No." She said sternly.

"Jeez princess the vendor was only down the street."

"I'm not lost Dominic! Just got turned around is all." She added sheepishly. A grunt of pain and the smashing of glass travelled down the line. "What was that?" She asked, her spider sense tingling. "What's going on?"

"Just stay where you, we'll come to you." He hung up.

Holly looked down at the bright screen perplexed, what the hell was that about? Had

Michael caught up to them?

Images of Caleb's broken lifeless body floated through her mind. Caleb and Dominic were the only things she had left in this world. Heaven and Hell had taken everything else in their mad race to claim her. She couldn't stand the thought of losing them too.

Holly discarded the cones in a nearby bin and moved to the centre of the square, resting on a huge fountain that shot water out of a fish's tail. She could see the whole deserted square from her vantage point; her frantic blue eyes searched every opening for Caleb and Dominic.

*"Please let them be okay."* She prayed to herself.

As time ticked by Holly paced the cobbles continually ringing Dominic's cell when it went straight to voicemail she tried Caleb's. Where were they?

The sun was setting over the buildings that surrounded her when she felt a hand slip into hers, warmth flowed through her body. She knew it was Caleb even before she turned. His muscular tanned body pressed up against her own, his sapphire eyes shone through strands of brown hair.

She clutched him tightly. "Where've you been?" She almost yelled never wanting to let go. His arms wrapped around her immediately killing the feeling of dread that dwelled in her gut.

"Hey it's okay," he soothed. "I'm right here." His graceful fingers ran through her raven curls. She willed her emotions back in line then looked up at him. "What's going on? And don't tell me nothing, you've got that look Caleb." She added before he could answer.

"We ran into a pack of Angels," he finally said with a sigh. "Don't worry they're gone now." He told her hurriedly after seeing her anxious expression. "But we can't stay here any longer. Dominic went to get your things from the hotel."

"But I like Venice. We've only just got here." She pouted. Caleb released her. "I'm sorry Holly but they know we're here. The city isn't safe now."

Holly snubbed at the ground with the toe of her tennis shoe, "dammed Angels." She spat. "Hey there's other places to visit you know, how about New York?"

She stared at him coldly. Holly knew he was trying to cheer her up but she had wanted to see more of The City of love. For the past six months she had been whisked from one location to the next, never staying long enough to visit its sights and attractions. It was like putting a bar of gold in front of you then telling you that you couldn't touch it. Caleb wasn't to blame nor Dominic they were just trying to keep her alive. All Angels were linked meaning that Caleb was a glowing beacon to the Archangel Michael and Heaven.

He guided her through the quaint streets of Venice. It amazed Holly how he could negotiate the winding lanes in near darkness, but then again he was an Angel: Sat Navigation came as standard.

Something hit the paving next to her and she jerked her head round. It had sounded like cement, frowning she looked up just in time to see a shadow lighter than its surroundings guide over her head silently. She gripped Caleb's hand tighter then jogged to his side.

"Caleb," she hissed softly. "Something's following us." He looked at her and she motioned

slightly to the stretch of roof running parallel with the street. Holly saw his blue eyes peer into the night then he turned away. "It's nothing to worry about." He said happily like they were taking a midnight stroll. She glared at him but he had returned his gaze straight ahead again.

Holly quickened her pace keeping up with his long strides. Every now and then a noise from above would make her tense and she would glance at Caleb whose face didn't register anything.

They came to a bridge and Holly started when the water splashed loudly. Water had always held terror for her, ever since Jo had made her watch The Creature from the Black Lagoon when they were seven. Holly had sworn never to venture into the deep blue sea after that. She stumbled back against the bridge's brick wall imagining a monster lurking just below the surface biding its time to get her. Caleb steadied her then tugged on her hand. "We have to keep going Holly."

"Why?" The pitch of her voice rose with fear.

"We don't have time for this." His eyes pleaded with her.

"Oh you have all the time in the world Angel. You're not going anywhere."

A bulky form materialized ahead of them, he grinned maliciously while stepping onto the bridge.

Holly darted a quick glance to the other side to see more silhouettes blocking their escape. They were surrounded on both sides, trapped in the middle of the bridge. Caleb swept Holly behind him and waited for them to advance. "Just stay behind me, you'll be fine." He said to her calmly. How could he be so bloody relaxed about this? They were outnumbered and at a strict disadvantage.

Holly felt strong arms clamp around her in an unbearably tight bear hug, she wrestled with her attacker as she was dragged over the wall.

She screamed and grabbed for Caleb but her fingers missed his by inches grasping nothing but air. Her frightened eyes locked onto Caleb's before she was swept over the bricks and plummeted down into the murky depths of Davey Jones' locker.

# Chapter One

## ∞

### Complications

Green murky water pressed down on Holly.

She flayed her arms furiously scooping through the liquid like a knife through butter, trying to propel herself back to the surface but the firm grip around her ankle caused her to sink further to the bottom. Holly kicked at it with her free leg breath was becoming an expiring luxury, her lungs burned at the lack of oxygen and black dots swarmed her vision.

No! She couldn't die like this!

She refused to go to her watery grave quietly and struggled with renewed vigour, the death grip tightened. She looked down at a horrifying face: pale skin shone through the gloom like fading sunlight; his dark eyes were fixed on hers and his thin mouth twisted into a deadly smile.

Holly was going to die.

The thought popped into her head with a calm clarity. Her eye-lids closed slowly. A slideshow of images containing her murdered parents flowed through her mind as her body shut down. She was going to see them again, be with them...maybe death wasn't such a bad thing after all.

Holly spluttered to life then vomited a bucket full of water onto the cold pavement. Her waterlogged eyes opened as Caleb let out a heavy sigh of relief. She watched him slump against the bridge wall, his soaked white t shirt clinging to his defined upper torso.

"Never do that to me again." He said breathlessly.

Holly's throat stung and it took a while before she found her voice. "What happened...?" She croaked. He crawled forward and lifted her shoulders with a gentle grace, propping her up against him. "Demons. I was trying to reach St. Mary's but once they caught on where I was taking you..."

"Demons?" She repeated struggling to a sitting position, her mind was foggy and her chest hurt but other than that she felt fine, despite nearly drowning. "I thought Hell couldn't kill me, they need me alive to set Lucifer free." His powerful arms embraced her pushing her back against him, "somehow I don't think these particular Demons cared about that."

Holly pulled free of Caleb's protective arms and shakily got to her feet. "I've had it!" She arched her arms down in a lazy cross to emphasize her point. "Lunatics try to kill me; Michael tosses me off a roof, now Demons are trying to drown me! Is there anyone on this fringing planet that's not out to kill me!"

Caleb let her rant with a worried expression on his gorgeous face. Her nostrils flared like a bull being tormented by a red cloth. The bridge before her blurred and she swayed precariously. He was beside her in a heartbeat and carried her over to an alleyway where he leaned her against the wall, his hands on her hips holding her upright.

"You should take it easy Holly, you..." his voice trailed off but she had heard the pain in his tone. She hugged the cool bricks while reading the whirlwind of emotions in his sapphire eyes. Realization hit her.

"I died down there..." she said with shock. It was the only thing that justified the raw hurt that covered him like a blanket. Caleb looked away; she knew he was crying she could hear the tears in his voice when he spoke. "I got to you too late."

"You brought me back." She gasped in an awed tone.

"Barely."

"Jesus," she muttered. The world of Venice spun violently at the revelation that she had drowned only minutes ago. She focused on her Guardian who had brought her back and bitterness broke through the mass of emotions that choked her, why hadn't he let her go?

"Come on," he held her against him. "Dominic will be waiting."

Caleb supported a numb Holly as they walked. He avoided the gondola taxis much to her delight she had had enough of water and Venice, all she wanted to do was change into dry warm clothes and sleep. Her shattered body was too weak to hold her weight and her wobbly legs had gone out from under her a few times. Dying hadn't been all that it was made out to be. There was no tunnel with a bright light at the end, there was no voice beckoning her to the other side, for the few seconds she had been dead all there had been were emptiness and nothing less.

Caleb held her tightly as they rounded a corner and a huge four storey building came into view. Her feet abandoned her as she tried to scale the four granite steps to the lobby; the ground came up to meet her. Caleb pulled her up at the last possible second then another set of arms were around her. The second pair was tender and encircled her tenderly almost like a lovers.

"What the hell happened?" Holly heard Dominic Princes stressed voice hiss softly. As the pair helped her cross the slippery marble floor of the foyer.

"I'll fill you in later; right now we need to get her into bed." Caleb's tense voice replied testily as they lowered her into a plush armchair that skirted a wooden coffee table topped with glossy magazines. She felt the weight of their gazes as she fought to keep her drowsy eyes from shutting.

"I've got everything sorted. You and Holly are in 409." She heard a jingle of a key ring and looked up to see Dominic's dark eyes fixed on her while handing Caleb a hotel room key.

"Her stuff's in her room."

Caleb nodded and took the offered key chain. He scooped Holly up and headed for the elevators. She heard a ping as the lift doors opened. "Close your eyes," he said softly kissing her forehead, snuggling into his warm arms she drifted off into a dreamless sleep.

Holly's skin rubbed against the rich silk bed sheets as she stretched.

Feeling strangely revitalized she sat up and found Dominic's sultry eyes on her.

"Good morning beautiful." His smooth deep voice said. His lean body was settled in an antique looking chair across from the four poster bed. He was a sight to behold: tousled

dark hair hung over hot smouldering eyes as stormy as a maelstrom, perfectly sculpted cheekbones and tempting lips.

“Where’s Caleb?”

“Waiting for us,” he glanced at the digital clock readout on the bedside table, “we’re an hour late already.” Holly peeled back the covers looking down at her for the first time. Black lace panties were the only thing she wore. Holly threw a questioning look at Dominic who smirked devilishly. “You would have caught pneumonia sleeping in those wet clothes.” She hid the dark flames of desire that ignited in her stomach behind a slight irritated smile. She walked over to what she presumed to be the bathroom, bending over the back of the chair as she went passed, “just tell me that it was Caleb who undressed me.”

His face gave away nothing but his eyes betrayed him, a swirl of mischief danced in them telling her the answer. “You’re impossible.” She tossed at him before continuing to the bathroom.

“And you’re a tease.” She heard him shoot back before the door closed.

Holly stared at the reflection gazing back at her through the cabinet mirror. She hardly recognised the girl looking back. Her face didn’t portray the nice, naïve innocent girl from Cherry Falls that she had been, instead it projected the messed up, broken and twisted thing she had become. Her cheeks were drawn in and her blue eyes looked haunted. Between the Ether addiction and what she was doing to Caleb she couldn’t blame her face for looking so scarred. Her body tensed as the door creaked open and Dominic stepped in leaning against it blocking her escape.

Immediately her heart shifted into overdrive, she had tried to fight the pining that racked her body whenever he was near till she was shattered from the effort, he knew her resolve was crumbling and he wasn’t being a gentleman about it. She closed her eyes as he came up behind her; his hot breath tickled the nape of her neck sending a shiver of pleasure down her spine. His controlling arms wrapped around her bare waist and she bit down on her lip to keep a moan from escaping her throat as he pressed into her.

“Dominic please...” She breathed pleadingly.

He swept her hair to one side and proceeded to trail hot kisses down her neck. Holly grabbed fistfuls of his black jeans when his warm tongue touched her sensitive skin. Her breath came in shallow gasps.

“Fuck...I want you Holly.” His tone was thick with excitement as his fingers slipped into her damp panties. She caught and held his hand struggling with the blurred line of right and wrong. She tried to move away but he held her in place. “Give in princess, you know you want to.”

“But Caleb...”

His free hand clamped over her mouth cutting her off. “Doesn’t need to know.”

She rolled her head round to face him. “What are you saying?”

Dominic released her and took a step back which gave her room to move her whole body round to face him. “Holly It’s about time you stopped kidding yourself that you could settle for anyone other than me.”



She stared into his black eyes and hated herself for agreeing with him. She loved Caleb, she did he was her Guardian Angel, but had always been *in* love with Dominic. The depth of the connection she shared with the Prince of Hell scared her senseless. She was running from herself when she had chosen Caleb, but more importantly she was running screaming from the Devil she loved fiercely.

She could talk to Dominic about anything. It was to him she had turned to in her hour of need after burying her parents that had been murdered because of her, he understood had introduced her to Ether to dull the pain. Caleb on the other hand would never know what it was like to bury a loved one, she envied him for that. That's was when he was around of course. Since defecting from Heaven he had promised never to leave her side, a promise he had broken. He often crept from their bed in the middle of the night when he thought she was asleep, he would disappear like he had now, not returning for hours. When Holly asked him about it he would just say that he was running errands or that an important matter needed his attention, why couldn't Dominic handle them? Holly had never been so vulnerable and as needy as she was now. She wanted Caleb to console her late at night when she woke covered in sweat screaming like Dominic did. The prince of Hell was always there for her day and night whenever she needed him. Caleb was lying to her and that only set her more on edge.

Her panties sliding down her thighs brought her back to the present, her breath caught at the sight of Dominic's majestic form kneeling in front of her and when his passionate eyes looked up at her it was all she could do to stay upright. "Jesus," she whispered fighting the arousal she felt at having a god kneel before her. With lightning speed he lifted her onto the wooden cabinet then parted her legs. God she wanted him...badly.

Her primal lust won out as his tongue teased in between her legs. The feel of him sucking at her broke down her last defence and her back arched in pure ecstasy. "Oh...god," she panted running her fingers through his silky hair then yanked on it as his tongue speared into her. She felt her orgasm building and her moans turned into screams of pleasure. Her body trembled and shook as he made her come harder than she ever had before. She flopped back against the cool mirror swatting at the wet strands of hair clinging to her face. "Damn it Dom." She cursed quietly.

"I've wanted to do that for days," he said playing the horny Devil down to a tea. "You taste so good." Holly glanced at the glass door of the shower that stood in the far corner. Her heart pounded at the thoughts crossing her mind. She knew it was wrong but she couldn't stop even if she wanted to. Dominic had her hooked like a drug: he had become an unhealthy obsession. "Please tell me you have a condom."

Dominic froze. "What?"

Holly exhaled unsteadily then jumped down; her bare feet hit the tiled floor with a quiet smack. "You win," she said to him watching his amazed face, "I give in Dominic." She whispered.

His eyes turned completely black and his jaw grinded she knew he was having trouble controlling himself. "Holly do you realize what you're saying?"

“God no. But I want you, all of you. I can’t fight it anymore. Dominic Prince...” She faltered wondering what she was getting herself into. “I love you.”

## Chapter Two



### All Good Things Must Come To an End

Holly's shoes hit the soft wet grass.

Immediately her stomach lurched and she doubled over vomiting the undigested buttery croissant she had had for breakfast.

"You're four hours late!" She heard Caleb tell Dominic exasperatedly through her wailings. "What took you so long?" She tossed her head back and wiped her mouth with the back of her hand. "It's my fault Caleb," she told him. "I overslept and Dom didn't have the heart to wake me."

"Or answer his damned phone apparently." Caleb muttered before coming to her. "Are you okay?" A stab of guilt hit her. Nothing else had happened in the bathroom with Dominic he had been too preoccupied with what she had said. She had showered alone then dressed; breakfast had been waiting for her in her room. Now Holly had finally admitted that she was in love with him she felt strangely free. She had been hanging onto it for a long time afraid of what it meant and of the consequences that followed it. She had to come clean to Caleb she knew that, but the very idea of losing him made her turn cold with fear. Yet she couldn't have them both she was back at square one again.

"Holly?"

"I'm fine." She said quickly taking in her surroundings for the first time. They were standing in a clearing that was hugged on all sides by a thick dense wood. She heard the trickle of a stream nearby the whole scene could have come straight off the front of a postcard: secluded, tranquil and beautiful.

"Like it?" Caleb asked her.

"It's incredible. Where are we?"

"Oregon."

She scrunched up her face in puzzlement. "What about New York?"

He raised his shoulders apologetically. "Plans changed sorry."

"That's okay."

Holly turned to the little white cottage behind them. It looked small and quaint. "So why Oregon?" She asked him as they started towards it. Dominic had gone on ahead with her suitcase. "We needed to get off the grid for a while."

"Because of last night?" He nodded. "We still don't know whom the Demons were working for, it obviously wasn't Lucifer." She walked up the porch steps and through the open front door. A small table greeted her with the smell of bacon that rested on it. "Hungry?" Caleb asked motioning for her to sit. She grimaced and patted her stomach which was still reeling from the after effects of blinking.

Dominic emerged from one of the rooms that was located in a thin open hallway in front of them. His eyes locked with Holly's. Heat flowed through her veins setting every inch of her

on fire. She tore away from his seductive aura and clutched the top of a chair in front of her willing her body to behave.

"You want to see your room princess?" His controlled voice asked. Holly dared a sneak sideways glance at Caleb who was busy cleaning away the plates of bacon. Shame washed over her, how did things get this way?

*"Because you're a whore with zero self-control."* The voice in her head spat gleefully.

"Not right now." She told him before turning to Caleb. "I need to talk to you."

He straightened with a sheepish look stamped on his face. "Actually Holly I need to..."

"Don't you dare say go." She warned. "Caleb I just got here!" Seeing the hurt on her face he conceded. "Your right I'm sorry." He offered her his arm. "Walk with me." Still angry Holly ignored his invitation and marched out the cottage door and down the steps waiting for him at the bottom. "So what's so urgent that you have to dash off to?"

"It doesn't matter it can wait."

"It couldn't a minute ago." Rage bubbled inside her threatening to spill out at the smallest provocation.

"You come first."

Holly snorted her irritation. "Really."

"Holly what's this all about?"

The hatred fell away and left a gaping void of agony. She had to tell him regardless of the dangers. "I..." she exhaled slowly willing her tears away. "I've done something you won't like but I can't keep it from you any longer. It's killing me." He sat on the last step and studied her, patiently waiting for her to continue. There was no way of sugar coating what she was about to say so she simply let it out. "I kissed Dominic."

She waited for his reaction but got none his face was stone. "Is that all?" He finally said in a flat voice that showed no emotion.

"No. We've...done stuff. Caleb I love him." She heard him suck in his breath and he lowered his head. "I know." He said hoarsely.

"What?"

"Holly I'm your Guardian Angel I can feel what you're feeling remember? I've known all along how you've felt about him. That's why I was surprised you chose me. Why did you choose me?"

The air expelled from her lungs and she deflated of course she should have seen this coming but why was he being so calm about it? "Because I was scared to admit that I loved someone evil, what does that say about me?" Tears slipped down her cheeks.

"Caleb, things between us have gotten...and I don't want it to. I want the old you back who was always around and thoughtful and warm... Not disappearing every sodden minute. If this is going to work then we need to clear the air."

"Holly," he got to his feet. "Can you honestly say you want us to work? Ask yourself who you want the most. Me or him."

"What? Why are you being so calm about this?" She was freaking out.

"Because I already know the answer. I guess I've always known it and because..." He took a

deep breath then looked away. "I need to let you go."

Holly's world threatened to collapse. This was not how this conversation was supposed to go. "Are you...dumping me?" She asked with undisguised disbelief.

"Yes."

Her insides turned numb. She couldn't believe what she was hearing. "I mess up once and that's it? I thought you loved me?"

"This isn't about Dom, at least not all of it. We can't work Holly; I was a fool to think we could. I'm your Guardian not your boyfriend. The two shouldn't mix."

"Why are you saying this to me?" He had changed into someone Holly hardly recognised.

"Because you need to hear it."

He turned away and darted a sad look over his shoulder.

"It's over Holly."

# Chapter Three

## ∞

### A Union Made In Hell

Caleb Williams sat on the hood of the blue pick-up.

He gulped the last dregs of beer from the bottle then discarded it on to the driver's seat.

"I Thought Angels didn't drink."

Caleb bristled at Dominic's voice. "There's a lot you don't know." He growled at him.

"Where's Holly?"

Dominic leaned against the metallic body of the Ford. "Asleep. Andreas keeping an eye on her."

"You should be with her." Caleb said a little indistinctly.

"I will be." Dominic said smugly.

"You don't waste any time, do you Demon." Caleb leered at him prying another beer loose.

"There's no need for name calling Caleb. You wanted it this way remember?"

"Wanted? I had no choice Dom." Caleb slurred angrily. Dominic looked at him. "How many have you had?"

Caleb sighed. "This is my 30<sup>th</sup>."

"Angels really can hold their liquor." Dominic mused.

"When did you start fucking her behind my back?"

Dominic bristled against his tone but let it pass. "I haven't. Holly still has her virginity. But to answer your question it started two weeks after leaving Cherry Falls."

"Six months!" Caleb slid down stumbling slightly.

"She belongs with me Caleb. We both know it." He said ducking under an uncoordinated fist.

"SHE WAS WITH ME YOU BACK STABBER!" Caleb roared giving a passing car horn the finger.

"I'm evil Caleb." Dominic said simply. "You know I have no morals."

Caleb pointed a shaky finger in his face. "I should have killed you when I had the chance!"

"But you didn't." He replied coldly. "And you won't get another shot I assure you."

Slivery tears slid down the Angel's cheek. "Love isn't a game Dom. You're responsible for her now. Promise you'll get her to St Heralds."

Dominic thawed at seeing his friend's distress. It was easy to forget that they had been as close as brothers once. "You have my word. I'll stick to the plan. Are you coming home?"

Your likely to get ran over if you stop out here."

"Chance would be a fine thing. They keep missing damned humans!"

"Caleb."

"I'm just joking. It wouldn't kill me anyway."

Dominic rolled his eyes. "Give me your phone."

Caleb glared at his outstretched hand. "Why?"

"Just do it." He watched Caleb reach into his jean pocket then patted down his body. "I

don't have it."

"For crying out loud." Dominic cursed. He wasn't used to being the designated driver. He took out his own cell. "Jade's number. What is it?"

"You're not calling her." Caleb snapped.

"Trust me Caleb a little sexual healing is what you need right now."

"Is that all you think about? She's my charge!"

Dominic put away his phone a grin parted his ruby red lips. "She's a lot more than that. Come on Caleb I'm not stupid. You've slept with her haven't you? All that pent up frustration over Holly. Making her come knowing you can't or you'll lose your wings. A guy has to find a release Caleb, even you."

Caleb's legs buckled and he crumpled to the floor. "Fuck you!"

"Caleb I'm trying to help you."

"I don't need your help."

Dominic sat next to him in the middle of the mountain road. "I never wanted to hurt you Caleb, but when it comes to Holly I can't control myself."

"So you're beginning to believe then?" Caleb asked him softly before taking another slip of beer.

"What in fate?" Dominic let out a chuckle. "You know I don't buy that crap unlike you. Fate is what you make it."

"I had to do this Dom. She would never have a future if we stayed together. She'd be running from Lucifer for the rest of her life."

"You telling me that Jade didn't play a part in your decision."

"Of course she did. I'm tied to her but I don't love her."

"I know Caleb. So are going to let me ring her now...?"

It was midnight by the time Dominic returned to the cottage. He bade Andrea goodnight then crept into Holly's room. He watched the moonlight play on her serene face. Marvelling at her beauty as he undressed. Slipping underneath the sheets he wrapped his arms around her. She sighed and snuggled into him still fast asleep. He had been waiting a long time for this now that she was his he couldn't contain himself any longer. He rubbed his throbbing budge against her panties, the friction rippled through him causing a shudder of anticipation to travel up his spine. She stirred then whipped her head round.

"Dom?"

He brought his hungry lips down on hers forcefully. He felt her tense then relax as he stroked the insides of her mouth with his tongue. "I want to be in you." He whispered breathlessly. Her eyes widened but she nodded her head in consent. His fingers slid into her panties gently touching her sex, as she got more aroused he slipped a finger inside her.

Holly's back arched off the mattress as he explored her, feeling her get wetter he inserted another two and watched the euphoria on her face as he brought her to a climax.

He loved the helpless noises she made as she came for him. Her skin was hot and slick with

sweat. "Put it in." She pleaded.

"Not yet." He whispered. "You're not wet enough I don't want to hurt you."

He threw back the covers exposing her aroused body. He straddled her lifting her vest and sucked on her nipples while his fingers went back to her clit. The way she responded to his touch only made him harder; she fisted the sheets and buried her head in the pillow as she came again. While she rode out the high. Dominic retrieved a condom from his leather jacket pocket. Ripping it open he moved back to the bed and expertly rolled it along his erect penis. She watched him with ravenous eyes as he roughly tugged off her panties. He held himself over her and gently slid her legs open with his abdomen. He felt her muscles tense. "Relax Holly." He whispered before kissing her, his lips distracting as he teased her slick opening with his crown. He let out a groan as he slid two thirds into her. She gasped. "Jesus you're so tight." He began pumping her slowly watching the pure bliss that radiated from her. "Lift your hips." He ordered softly sliding into her more when she obeyed. Animal lust overcame him and he thrust into her with a controlled frenzy. She gave a thready cry as she came a third time, her tone rising when he didn't slow. All his length was inside her now and he felt the tension building as he went faster.

"Oh...god." She panted, her perfectly rounded breasts bounced up and down underneath the cotton of her vest. "Fuck I'm going to come." He told her. Staring into her bright blue eyes he shot his load. They lay there together in the dark, mouths pressed against skin fingers exploring every inch of each other.

"Damn that was good." He told her assaulting her mouth with his. He was still semi-erect when he slipped out of her. He could never get enough of her, he could go all night but he clearly saw she was shattered. For her first time she had been amazing. He pulled off the full condom and tied it off tossing it into the waste bin beside the desk on the far side of the room.

"Don't freak out if there's a few spots of blood on the sheets, its normal your first time." He told her getting back into bed.

"I'm not a total Idiot Dom; we did have sex education at school." She mused.

"Clearly you were paying attention in class then because you were amazing."

"Yeah right. You did all the work."

He held her chin and forced her to look at him. "I'm being serious. Not many have made me come in under ten minutes Holly." Her eyes peered into his and the words spilled out of his mouth automatically. "God I love you."

A beam worthy of Heaven broke out on her lips. "Does this mean...?"

He smiled. "You belong to me now and me only. "There's no way I'm letting another man steal you again."

She shook her head slightly. "I can't believe we're actually together."

"You need me to prove it again?" He teased.

"I need to walk in the morning Dom."

"Amateur." He kissed her again then sighed with content when she fell asleep wrapped around him. She had been worth the wait.



# Chapter Four

## §§

### Nephilim Country

Holly woke to find a little wooden tray with legs set over her.

She turned her head half expecting to find the other side of the bed empty, expected Dominic to have bailed like Caleb always had, but to her sweet surprise he was propped on his side gazing at her like he hadn't seen her in years.

Her heart raced and her cheeks flushed with colour as she remembered what he had felt like last night, his lips bruising hers as he hungrily devoured her, the mind numbing pleasure of his hard cock ploughing into her. Holly's breath caught as she re-lived every last second of her first lay: Dominic had been everything she had hoped and more.

Holly's joy was almost enough to quench the gaping void of hurt and confusion that Caleb had sliced open...almost.

She turned her attention to the irresistible mix of bacon, eggs, French toast and mushrooms in front of her. She cleaned the plate in seconds while he watched silently. "That was lovely, didn't realize how hungry I was." She said patting her stomach.

He pushed the tray to the floor, making the china plate and the silver cutlery spill on to the dull wood floor with a clatter then pulled her on top of him.

"Dom?" The quickness of his hands threw her off balance and she spread her palms against his muscular chest to right herself. He stared into her with pure animal lust she felt him stiffen beneath her. She swallowed hard fighting the urge to feel him inside of her again. Wordlessly he rolled up her white vest and let it fall to the floor.

Dominic's dark eyes drank her in piece by piece, she squirmed under his steel gaze and felt his hardness rub against her silt.

She exhaled deeply.

"You are beautiful." He muttered to himself.

"You're not too bad yourself." She uttered back then gasped when she felt his fingers between her legs. Her thighs squeezed his hips and she grinded against his touch. "That feels so...good." She moaned tossing her head back, letting the waves of delight break against her.

"Holly," Dominic's voice was tight. "Get on me."

She stopped rocking and looked at him. "We need a..."

"We don't need a condom." He interrupted her.

"What?"

He sighed heavily then held her to him while he sat up. "I can't have kids Holly."

She sat back absorbing the fact that a family with Dominic was off the cards. Not that she had planned on having any; her future was pretty much summed up for her. But still it would have been nice to have the choice.

"Are you saying that the Prince of Hell fires blanks?" She asked trying to hold in her

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