

The Alpha King'S Second Chance

Chapter 18

Freya

'What do you mean, you know him,' I asked her as they began to rub snouts. My wolf was out here kissing another wolf we had never met before. She ignored me for a minute as she put her fur and scent all over him. 'Lupa, you can't do that. We can only do that with our mate, and we don't have one.'

He gave her a growl, and she stood still for him to rub all over her. *'I want Lykos to be my mate and he wants to be my mate.'* I was shocked at her words. 'This is Lykos?' That would make sense, though. He looks just like the wolf in the painting I saw. His eyes are just like the Kings, and he has this aura about him that says bow you're in the presence of royalty.

She purred as he made his way to her behind. 'Lupa, what are you doing? Do not lift that tail,' I shout. He was about to mount her when he shifted into Ezra. "I'm so sorry, Freya. I'm not sure what got into Lykos," Ezra said. Lupa groaned but shifted back to me.

"It's not all on Lykos. Lupa was willingly letting him mount her. She even lifted her tail. She claimed she wanted to be his mate, and he wanted to be hers," I told him.

Werewolves are creatures that don't care about nudity. We all learned young that it was okay to be naked. At least that's what my mom used to say. What I never imagined was how sexy Ezra was naked.

His body was built as if he stayed in the gym. His abs and chest muscles were all defined, just like his arm muscles. He stood before me while I stared at his tan, silky chest. He groaned, breaking me out of my trance and making me realize I was naked in front of him.

"Freya," he hissed. His arms went around my waist, pulling me closer to him. My breasts hit his stomach and his hiss turned into a growl. He picked me up and wrapped my legs around his waist. I was now face to face with him, and my slick folds were on his stomach.

“Tell me to stop, Freya. Tell me you don’t feel this too,” he begged. I couldn’t tell him that. I felt the electricity between us. I didn’t want him to stop. “I feel it too,” I whispered. It was all I could get out before his lips crashed into mine.

He slowed down the kiss, probably realizing I couldn’t keep up with his frantic kiss. I moaned into his lips when his tongue swiped at my lips. He was asking for entrance, and I opened my mouth, letting his tongue in. His tongue explored my mouth while he wrapped his hand in my hair.

He groaned as my tongue explored his mouth. My nails scratched the back of his hair and nape while we kissed like there was no tomorrow. I pulled away first, needing to catch my breath. Ezra put his forehead to mine as we tried to calm down.

“I’m sorry, baby. I shouldn’t have left without telling you. I was scared. Scared of what was happening between us,” he blurted out while looking into my eyes. “Are you still scared,” I asked. He squeezed me tighter. “Not scared, just cautious now. I’ve only been with one other person, and she died. I’m rusty with the dating and communicating thing,” he said.

“I’m new to dating and communicating. I have never been with anyone, not even a kiss.” Surprise was in his eyes before he smirked. “Not even a kiss, huh,” he said while giving me a soft peck. His lips moved down my neck, kissing and softly biting it. “No,” I moaned. He ran his tongue along my marking spot and my body shivered. “Hmm,” he moaned while sucking hard on that spot.

He pulled back. “We need to stop. I don’t want to rush things with you, and your arousal is making me lose the little control I have.” I blushed while dropping my head onto his shoulder. “Come on, let’s get you home.” I tried to get out of his arms, but he wouldn’t let me. I pulled back and gave him a questioning look.

“I can’t put you down. I don’t trust our wolves not to mate, so we can’t shift to run to your house. I can’t risk the patrol seeing your naked body. This is the only way for you to get home.” I laughed at his explanation. “Or you could I don’t know, maybe get me one of those shirts from behind a tree. This is not my first time running out here. I know you have extra clothes out here.”

He went behind a tree and picked up a shirt and shorts, but didn’t put them on me. “You’re right, I needed a pair of those shirts and shorts,” he says as he

continues holding my naked body against his naked body. We finally made it to my house, but he still wouldn't put me down until we went into my room.

I made sure to stare at his face and not his other body parts. I haven't even seen his little friend, but I'm sure it's not little the way it kept slapping my butt when we walked home. "Do you want to take a shower," I ask. "Not with me," I add at the last minute.

He smirks. "Yes, a shower would be nice for me." He slips past me and goes to my en-suite bathroom. I try to calm my nerves. Ezra took two of my firsts tonight. My first kiss and my first time being naked in front of the opposite sex. He comes back out and I go to the bathroom before he can say anything. I need to shower because I'm sticky and sweaty.

After my shower, I wonder if he is still in my room. I doubt it. He probably has gone back to the packhouse. Walking back into my room, I freeze when I see him in my bed with his eyes closed. If he was like me, he didn't sleep well this past week.

As soon as I got into bed with him, he pulled me close and kissed my temple. "Good night, princess.," he yawned. I relaxed in his arms and soon dozed off, noticing the faint feel of sparks where he touched me.