Alpha Reid chapter 13 -

REID I look up from the open refrigerator as I hear the front door of the packhouse swing open, my wolf instantly perking up as Serena breezes through. "Hi!" she greets brightly, her delicious scent practically slapping me in the face as she pushes the door closed behind her. She's wearing leggings and another one of those cropped hoodies that shows a tantalizing strip of her flat stomach- this one is light blue, the same hue as her eyes. Her hair is pulled back in two French braids, and I can't help but crack a smile as I recall a joke that Theo used to crack about pigtails being used as handlebars.

"Hey," I call back to her, reaching for a bowl in the fridge filled with fruit. I select a juicy looking red apple and step back, the refrigerator door swinging closed as I step over to the sink to rinse the piece of fruit. "How'd it go?" I had some pack business to tend to this morning, so I asked Cy to bring Serena over to the complex for the morning training session since she seemed to enjoy working out with the squad so much the other day. While playing chauffeur for the pack's future Luna doesn't exactly fall within Cy's job description as Beta,

he was all too eager to help out- he's been chomping at the bit to learn more about my mate . Though knowing what little I do about Serena , I doubt she divulged much personal information on the ride over . I was going to go pick her up myself after practice , but Gray called to let me know that Fallon actually offered to give her a lift back here instead . I was glad to hear it , thrilled that my friends 'mates seem to be warming up to Serena , but then Gray mentioned something else that Fallon responded to an alarm at the border yesterday and discovered that it was Serena who tripped it ; she wandered off territory during her run . While Gray didn't outwardly accuse Serena of anything , I could pick up the subtle hint of suspicion in his tone . I know it shouldn't , but it irritated me- so I ended the call and asked Cy to cover for me here this afternoon , determined to spend more time with my mate and continue my efforts to knock her walls down . I figure that the sooner I know I can trust her , the sooner my friends will have

to come around too ... right? "Training was great!" Serena replies, practically glowing. I'm not sure what has her in such a great mood probably the endorphins from her morning workout but I'll take it. Her smile is gorgeous, it lights up her whole face. And once again, I'm captivated and can't look. away. I smile back at her, turning off the tap and flicking water droplets off of the piece of fruit. "Glad to hear it. You hungry at all?" Serena gives a little shake of her head as she starts to make her way toward me. Nah, I ate lunch at the complex." (C 33 I lean against the kitchen counter with one arm, bringing the apple to my mouth with the other. "I heard you were off territory yesterday," I comment, sinking my teeth into the fruit. I bite off a piece, crunching, carefully watching Serena's reaction. She stops in her tracks, looking a bit like a deer in the headlights. It's only for a moment, though her demeanor quickly shifts." I got lost, "she says nonchalantly, shrugging a shoulder.

Damn it's hard to gera read on her . swallow down the bite of apple , smarking . " Always getting lost , little wolf . " A faint blush spreads across Serena's cheeks as she peers back at me , and I'm amazed at the way her expression can simultaneously convey both wide – eyed innocence and devious sin .

I hold the apple up to take another bite, extending a finger to point toward her. "I've got a solution for that." I bite down and chew, tossing her a wink. Serena lifts a brow, waiting for me to go on. Impatiently waiting- she starts to fidget as she watches me chew the fruit. "Well are you gonna tell me?" she finally asks, unable to hold it in. I smirk. She's a feisty little thing sometimes. Swallowing the bite of apple, I take a step toward her, then another. Invading her space until our bodies are mere inches apart, dropping my head beside her ear and my voice low. "Careful with that attitude, Red, or I'll have to take you over my knee." "I She gulps as I pull back to look at her, the blush on her cheeks deepening." I... "

I swear I can feel the heat coming off of her body, my own body heat ratcheting up like it's absorbing hers. Still clutching the apple in one hand, I reach up with the other, sliding my index finger underneath her chin and tipping her face up toward mine. "You'd like that, wouldn't you?" I growl out, searching her a eyes. Something flickers in them in response to my question. Something dark, dangerous, intertwined with the silver swirl indicative of her wolf rising to the surface.

Her tongue darts out to wet her lips and my eyes track the movement . My own wolf pushes forward as the scent of her arousal hits my nose , a low growl rumbling in my chest . I drop my hand from her chin , snaking it around to trail down her spine until it lands on her ass . Giving her ass cheek a demanding squeeze , I yank her closer . Serena's plush pink lips part and she lets out a little puff of air . I nearly shudder when I feel her touch me , her fingertips dancing across my abs . "I ... " she breathes again , like she can't get her thoughts together .

I don't blame her . This proximity has my own head scrambled , and there's only one thing on my brain right now- bending her over the kitchen counter and yanking her leggings down to her ankles . I need to get it the fuck together , so I release my grip on her ass and take an abrupt step backwards , putting some space between us so we can both think clearly . " C'mon , " I say with a nod of my head , taking two more big bites of my apple before turning to toss the core in the trash _ " I've got a little surprise for you . 11 " What kind of surprise ? " Serena asks skeptically , but I can hear the excitement in her tone .

I don't answer her , just toss her another wink and start for the door to the back patio of the packhouse . I draw deep breaths to calm my erratic pulse , my heart pounding in time to Serena's quick footsteps on the hardwood floor behind me as she catches up . I hope she's into this . I know she likes being out in nature and she seems to be the thrill – seeker type , so it should be right up her alley . I pull open the back door of the packhouse and Serena follows me outside , around to where a large storage shed sits behind the garage . The i door is standing open and two matching ATV's are parked

outside of the shed with helmets perched on the seat of each . I hear Serena draw a breath . " Up for a ride?" I ask , swinging around to take in her reaction .

Oh yeah , I nailed this . Serena is grinning from ear to ear as she stares at the four wheelers , her excitement palpable . " Figured this would be a fun way to show you around the territory , "I continue , smiling smugly as I watch Serena advance toward the ATV's , wide – eyed and eager . "Yeah , let's go! "she exclaims , reaching out to touch the handlebar of the nearest one . She whips her head around to dart me a glance over her shoulder , and I'm not sure if she means for her : gaze to convey so much sexual energy , but damn . There goes my pulse again . I clear my throat , stepping up beside her and moving the helmet off the seat to reveal a black bandana underneath . " Have you ever done this before?" I ask .

She shakes her head, buzzing with anticipation. "This, "I breathe, picking up the bandana, folding it lengthwise, and bringing it up to tie around her head, "is so you aren't inhaling dirt the whole time. "I secure the bandana so that it's covering her nose and mouth, tying it off. Then I rock back on a heel, smiling to myself as she looks back at me with the bandana in place like the cutest little bandit I've ever seen. I turn to grab the helmet next, unbuckling the strap. "Do I have to wear a helmet?" Serena protests, eyeing it as I lift it up over her head. "Safety first, little wolf, "I murmur, bringing it down over the crown of her head. I make sure it's snug, tightening the strap and then placing my palms on either side to ensure it doesn't wiggle too much. "All set." 33 She turns to mount the ATV and I deliver a swift slap to her ass as she does, unable to réstrain myself. Serena lets out a little

yelp and I chuckle, walking around to my own ATV. I tie a black bandaną around my face and yank a helmet on over my head, tightening the chin strap. I know most other shifters would forgo a helmet, but given what happened to my mom, I figure you can never be too careful. I give Serena a little crash course in how to ride the four – wheeler, pointing out where the key rests in the ignition and explaining how to turn it on and where the throttle and brakes are located. She's practically jumping out of her skin the whole time, raring to go, but she waits until I give the go – ahead to fire up the motor and give it a little gas, lurching forward.

I take the lead, steering toward a wide trail and watching in my mirror as Serena follows on her ATV. There are several trails in my territory wide enough to take the four — wheelers on, but I take her on a nice easy one to start with so she can get used to riding. As we advance deeper into the forest, I keep an eye on her in my mirror. The girl seems to be a natural she takes to riding the ATV like she's done it million times before.

As we approach one of the territory borders on our first trail, I slow to a stop, cutting the engine. Serena picks up on my cue, pulling up beside me and hitting the brakes, turning the key in the ignition. "You sure you haven't done this before?" I ask as I yank the bandana down from my mouth. Serena giggles, reaching up to pull her own bandana down and flashing me a bright smile. "Pretty sure. It's easy, though!" "That

trail was easy , " I admit . " Figured you should get the hang of it before we take on one that's more challenging . You up for it ? " Definitely!" she grins , reaching to turn the key and fire up the engine of her ATV again . I grab for her arm , chuckling . " Not so fast , Red . I stopped here for a reason . " 11 Serena looks up at me , equally itchy to keep going and curious as to what I have to say . I turn , gesturing to the treeline . " This is the border of the territory ,

"I point out . Even if you wander off one of the trails , you can tell where the borders are by natural markers , like the dropoff beyond this treeline or the stream on the opposite end of the territory . "She nods , eyes scanning the treeline . "Got it . "She reaches for the key again , clearly eager to continue on , so I pull up my bandana and fire up the engine of my ATV , pulling ahead . Serena follows suit , tailing me as I continue on down the trail . If she wants something more difficult , then I have another trail in mind that's sure to excite her . It takes some time to reach it , but when we near the border of Riverton , I veer off onto a narrower trail and watch in my mirror as Serena follows . This trail is bumpy and winding as compared to the last , but even as we start out onto it , Serena's whipping around tight corners like a pro , fearlessly cruising down sharp inclines at full speed . After a while , I'm checking on her in my mirror less and less , confident that she's got this as I navigate the trail .

As the trail leads to lower ground, the dirt underneath our tires starts to get looser and it's a bit muddy in spots from an overnight rainstorm a couple nights ago. There's one spot in particular where the mud looks particularly thick across the trail and I slow to carefully navigate around it, figuring Serena will follow suit. Of course, that wild redhead either misses or ignores my cue, plowing right into the mud. I hit the brakes, watching over my shoulder as her ATV grinds to a halt, tires spinning and unable to find traction. Great. I heave a sigh, cutting the engine of my own ATV and climbing off, watching as Serena keeps trying to hit the throttle, digging the tires of her four — wheeler deeper into the mud.

"Stop!" I call out, waving an arm while I the strap of the helmet with the unsnap other, pulling it off overhead. I leave it on the seat of my ATV and yank my bandana down to my neck, striding in Serena's direction as she keeps hitting the gas and digging herself into a deeper hole. "Serena!" I call, cupping my hands around my mouth. She finally looks up at me, her shoulders slumping. I continue toward her as she pulls off her own helmet and tugs her bandana down, her lips drawn into a frown. "I didn't mean to..." she starts. defensively, but I just shake my head, holding up a hand."

Hey , it happens . No big deal . Let's just get you un — stuck , huh ? " Serena sinks her teeth into her lower lip , nodding . I walk around the mud pit she's driven into , surveying the situation as I come up behind the ATV . She got it stuck pretty good- the tires are halfway sunk in . " Alright , " I exhale , my eyes returning to Serena's . " I'm gonna push you out . Give it a little gas , but not until I say so . " 33 She nods , dangling her helmet off of one of the handlebars and placing her hands securely on them , looking over her shoulder and waiting for my signal . I step forward , placing my hands on the back of the ATV , rocking it forward a few times .

I look up at Serena , ready to give it a good shove , when she must take my eye contact for a signal to hit the gas – the engine revs , the tires spin , and sticky mud sprays All . Over . Me . I stumble back , gritting my teeth in frustration as I hear Serena draw a gasp . She cuts the engine of the ATV and hops off quickly , bounding toward me . " Oh my gosh , I'm so sorry ! " " Thought I told you to wait to hit the gas until I said so , " I grumble , wiping a clod my cheek . of dirt from : Serena stares at me , her own cheeks reddening . " I ... " Shit , I should be more gentle with her_. It clearly wasn't intentional ; I don't want to make her feel like ... I freeze as I hear her burst into laughter , watching as she clutches her stomach and bends at the waist . Unbelievable . " What's so funny ? " I demand , folding my arms across my chest . " I'm sorry , " she gasps , looking up at me , her eyes trailing over my form . " You just look so ... you're covered! "

I furrow my brow as she loses herself in another fit of giggles . " It's not funny , " I grumble , glancing down at my mud – flecked clothing , " It's a little funny , " she teases , advancing toward me . It's hard to be mad when she's smiling like that , and by the time she's right in front of me and I'm breathing in her light vanilla and tangerine scent , my frustration over the situation has completely dissipated , replaced with raw , lustful attraction . Her chest bounces as she giggles softly , pulling one of her sleeves down over her hand . " Here , " she laughs , wiping the mud from my face with the end of her sleeve . Serena's eyes roam my face as she cleans me up , but mine are completely fixated on hers . When she's finished , they flicker to lock with my gaze . " That's better , " she breathes , and I'm not sure whether the hammering heartbeat I hear is hers or my own . " Thanks , " I rasp , my hands roaming to settle on her hips .

Her eyes drop to my lips and she licks her own , and I'm not sure if she means to or not but her body angles closer to mine , her breathing shallow . I lean toward her slowly , my intentions clear . I'm giving her one last chance to back out if she wants to . She has before , but this time ... she doesn't . Mine . Serena's eyes slide closed as I cover her mouth with my own , pleasurable sparks igniting as I press a kiss to her lips . At first it's tentative , chaste , but as soon as her lips pout to return it I deepen the kiss , sweeping my tongue along the seam of her soft lips . She parts them to allow me entry , my tongue exploring her hot little mouth and stroking against her own . I wrap my arms around Serena , pulling her in , and she melts against me , mewling into my mouth as she returns my kiss with equal fervor .

Suddenly things kick up a notch and it's frantic her arms snake around my neck , her chest presses against mine . One of her legs kicks up to my waist as I palm her ass , giving it a hard squeeze as she grinds herself against me . The taste of her lips is even better than I imagined- and trust me , I've spent a lot of time over the past few days imagining . The feeling of her body in my arms ? Euphoria . Our hands explore , our tongues tangle . A growl rumbles in my chest as her fingernails score the backs of my shoulders through my shirt . My dick's hard , ready , and she's grinding her body against it like she's in heat , driving me fucking wild .

I'm ready to take her right here , right now . Claim what's mine . Serena drags my lower lip between her teeth as she pulls back , chest heaving as she stares at me with wide ,

lust – filled eyes . I can see the storm of conflict raging within them- I know she wants this just as badly as I do , yet for some reason , she's holding back . She won't let go . She slides her palms over my shoulders and down to my hard pecs , pushing away to put a few inches of space between our bodies . We just stare at one another wordlessly as we try to catch our breath , try to make sense of this inescapable pull between us forged by the mate bond . I start to drift toward her again to get another taste , but Serena takes a shaky step back , yanking her bandana back up over her nose and mouth .

"I'll, uh... wait for you to say the word this time," she stammers, backing away slowly. It takes a minute for me to even comprehend what the hell she's talking about-I feel like I'm intoxicated on Serena fucking Harper. I watch her amble back to the ATV, throwing a long leg over and settling onto the seat. The fog slowly starts to clear from my brain as I step forward, leaning over to grab onto the back of the four – wheeler. Serena fires up the engine and glances at me over her shoulder, waiting for my signal. This time, she hits the gas when I tell her to, and we're able to get the ATV unstuck. Though when it comes to the two of us, I feel like our wheels are still spinning.