

Alpha Reid chapter 8 -

8 SERENA " This is it , " Reid says as he turns a corner and I get my first glimpse of the squad complex . He told me all about this training facility on our way here , but even so , nothing could've prepared me for the reality of actually seeing it with my own eyes . His description didn't do it justice this place is absolutely massive , surrounded by imposing walls that tower nearly as tall as the trees that surround it on all sides . As impressive as it is from the outside , I can't wait to see it from the inside- I'm antsy as Reid swings the Mustang into a parking spot up front beside a big black Escalade , shifting the gear into park and cutting the engine .

" This place is incredible , " I breathe , craning my neck to look up at the structure through the passenger window as I unbuckle my seatbelt . " This is all just for training ? " " Our full – time squad members live here , too , " Reid clarifies , turning his gaze to me . Damn him and those baby blues- they get me every time . " And our IT unit operates out of here . " a " Oh that's right , you mentioned that , " I nod , opening the door and climbing out of the car . To be fair , Reid inundated me with so much information on the way here that half of it went over my head . He climbs out from the drivers ' side , closing the door and leaning his bulky forearms on the roof of the car , flashing me a smile over the top of it . " I'm sure it's a lot to take in .

" . " Definitely , " I agree , and I can't help but smile back at him . As much as I don't want to admit it , Reid's starting to get to me . I mean , how could he not ? He's as sweet as he is sexy , always giving me that look that makes my knees go weak . He gives a little flick of his head and I follow his lead around the side of the building and through a gate , taking it all in we step onto the large practice field within the walls of the complex . It's packed with people- some are running laps around a track on the outside while others are gathered in groups stretching and chatting on the inside . Right away , I see some familiar faces- Quinn and Astrid are standing with a few of the alpha guys that I met in Reid's kitchen yesterday , and as soon as Quinn spots us , she starts waving excitedly .

" Throwing her to the wolves already , Reid ? " the guy with the wavy blonde hair jokes once we're within earshot . Reid leans in toward me , slipping an arm around my shoulders . " Don't listen to Jax , " he murmurs teasingly . " He's just salty that so many of these females can kick his ass . " >> " I heard that , " Jax calls , shooting Reid a glare . He slides his gaze over to me . " For the record , Serena , that's not true . " } " Sure it isn't , " the Jason Momoa lookalike chuckles , tucking Astrid under his arm . The tall one- Theo , I think ? – turns his attention to Reid , his mouth set in a frown . " Hey Reid , did you hear what our girls have planned for tonight ? " ' Our girls ' . Something about the way that sounds makes my heart squeeze .

" No ? " Reid replies slowly , looking down at me and raising a brow in question . " Theo , don't be a douche , " Quinn scolds , rolling her eyes . I recall Reid mentioning that the sister of one of the alphas was mated to another , and seeing Quinn beside Theo , the pieces to the puzzle click together , the family resemblance apparent . " I'm not ! " he

fires back , frowning his brow . " I'm just wondering how he feels about it , that's all . " " Did I miss something ? " Jax asks , glancing between Theo and Quinn suspiciously . " What's Theo getting his panties in a bunch about now ? " Fallon asks as she approaches with Gray . " Wait , let me guess , " she gasps , holding up her hands for dramatic effect . " Our girls ' night ? " Theo makes a face at Fallon and I nearly laugh out loud . From the way their dynamic seems , I'll bet those two butt heads fairly often- which is even funnier considering that his mate is Fallon's twin sister , if I'm remembering correctly .

" Girls ' night ? " Gray questions , turning to Fallon with a brow arched . 23 " It's ladies ' night at the Stillwater Tap , Quinn supplies , heaving a sigh . " Theo's blowing things out of proportion , we're just taking Serena out . " Jax whips his head around to stare at his mate , eyes wide . " The fuck you are ! " Quinn throws her head back , groaning in exasperation . " Oh what the hell , not you , too ... " " I've seen how dudes prowl around that place on ladies ' night , " Jax scowls . " Yeah , you were one of them , " Theo mutters , shooting daggers at Jax through his eyes . " Don't you guys trust us ? " Astrid asks , throwing in her two cents . Brock frowns , looking down at his mate and pulling her in closer . " Of course we do , " he grumbles . " We just don't trust a bunch of drunk dickwads to keep their paws off of you . " " Exactly , " Jax snaps , turning back to Quinn .

" If you girls wanna go out , that's fine with me , baby . But we're coming with " } you . She rolls her eyes . " I think you're missing the whole point of girls ' night out . " " } " Reid , help me out here , " Jax groans , scrubbing a hand over his face . Reid glances down at me . " I mean ... " he starts , tilting his head and searching my face for a reaction . When I have none , he looks back to his friends . " Will it really throw off your whole night if we join you ladies ? " (C Jax points a finger in Reid's direction . Exactly . " } } " Ugh , whatever ! " Quinn sighs exasperatedly , throwing up her hands in defeat .

" If you guys can't handle one night apart from us , then I guess you can tag along . As long as Serena's alright with it . " " (My eyes go wide as I'm put on the spot , everyone suddenly looking my way . Who , me ? " I stutter . " Yeah , of course . " } Jax grins triumphantly , wrapping an arm around Quinn and pulling her in as she resists , feigning annoyance . It lasts for a whole thirty seconds until she's giggling , letting him plant kisses all over her face . " Are we gonna start this workout or what ? " Theo grumbles , deliberately knocking into Jax with a shoulder as he passes by him to join Gray . " We'd better , " Gray agrees . Jax and Brock join them , but Reid stays glued to my side , waving the other guys ahead . " You guys got this . " The others nod , and the looks they give Reid are a little suspect , like they were expecting him to stay back with me . That's when it suddenly occurs to me that maybe he's not doing it to be chivalrous ... maybe he's my goddamn babysitter .

As soon as we walk into the Stillwater Tap , I can see why the guys put up a fight about accompanying us here tonight . It may be ladies ' night , but the crowd is disproportionately male , and people are packed inside the place wall to wall . It's not the worst thing entering with five alpha types , though- rather than having to fight

through the crowd , it parts like the red sea to let us through . The girls are I attract a lot of attention as we pass , but given who we're with , nobody allows their gaze to linger for too long . The five of us got ready together this evening and we're all dressed to kill in short skirts or dresses and sky – high heels . I'm wearing the black leather miniskirt that Quinn was so fond of , paired with a white ribbed tank top and a pair of black ankle booties . My hair's down , crimped into waves , and Fallon went heavy on my eye makeup . The whole look is finished off with bright red lipstick , and I must look damn good because ever since I came downstairs , Reid's gaze has been constantly bouncing between my bare legs and my red lips , the heat behind it telling me he likes what he sees . 20 A group quickly offers us their table , and while Reid tries to do the diplomatic thing and decline , they're so insistent on it that we have no choice but to acquiesce .

There aren't enough seats for all of us , but the four couples we're with don't seem to mind , the girls sliding easily onto the guys laps and leaving the sixth stool open for me to take . I've barely slid onto it when a waitress appears at our table , laser focused on Reid beside me . " Alpha , what a pleasant surprise , " she chirps , reaching out to touch Reid's arm . As she does , I feel my wolf rise up inside my chest , the bitter taste of jealousy on my tongue . I'm completely taken aback by it I mean I've known Reid for all of what , two days ? Definitely not long enough to be feeling this possessive .

My human rationality doesn't extend to my wolf , though- as far as she's concerned , the mate bond makes Reid ours , and right now , another woman is encroaching on our territory , " Hi Sophie , " Reid greets politely , twisting around on his stool so her hand slides off of his arm . " How's it going ? " " Crazy as usual , " she chuckles , gesturing around her . " Always is on Wednesdays . What can I bring you ? " " Beers for the guys , " Reid replies , glancing around at his friends . " And whatever these ladies want . " He turns his attention to me , his gaze dropping to my lips . " Serena ? " I'm so focused in on suppressing my wolf that it takes me a moment to realize he's spoken my name . I stare back at him , half dazed , then turn to the waitress my wolf is so fond of . " Um , do you have grape vodka ? " I ask , and I don't miss the judgy look she gives me before nodding .

" Grape vodka and sprite , then , " I say , and I swear she rolls her eyes a little before moving past me around the other side of the table to take drink orders from the girls . 2 " You alright ? " Reid asks quietly , leaning in toward me . I catch a whiff of his strong , masculine scent and butterflies take flight inside my tummy . " Fine , " I reply quickly , nodding . " Why ? " Reid studies my face , narrowing his eyes . " Your wolf's showing . " As I look at him , I see a flash of silver in his own irises , his wolf peeking back . " So's yours , " I say defensively . The corner of his mouth ticks up into that sexy as fuck half – smile as he leans in closer . " What are we gonna do about these two , huh ? " Did it just get hot in here ? The air between us feels too thick to breathe . Reid's gaze drops to my lips again as I sweep my tongue between them , my heart pounding in my chest . " Serena ! "

Quinn interrupts , and I whip my head in her direction , drawing a breath . Funny , as soon as I turn away from Reid , I'm no longer lightheaded and oxygen deprived . " How'd you like your first day with the squad ? " she asks from her position on Jax's lap . " You think you're gonna join ? " I nod eagerly . " Yeah , I think so ! I haven't had a workout kick my ass like that in a while . " " Just wait till tomorrow , " Fallon smirks . " We'll be starting off with sparring . We can partner up , if you want ... " " Uh oh , " Theo mutters , his lips drawing into a grin . " What ? " I look around at the others clearly I'm missing something . " Nothing , " Jax chuckles , shaking his head . For a second I feel like I'm being left out of an inside joke , but then Brock fills me in . " It's like a right of passage to go up against Barbie Beast , " he murmurs , pulling Astrid backwards into his chest and tucking his chin over her shoulder to look at her . " Isn't that right ? " Astrid sighs , shooting me an apologetic look .

" I mean , let the girl work up to it ! " " Aw , c'mon , I'm sure she can hold her own . " Fallon tosses me a wink . The waitress approaches our table with a tray full of drinks , wedging herself between Reid and I to pass them out . She sets beers in front of all of the guys , drinks in front of the girls , and ... nothing in front of me . " Oh , my bad ! " she exclaims , acting like it's some big mistake . " What'd you have again , sweetie ? " I grit my teeth at her patronizing tone , but then Reid speaks up , his deep voice cutting through the bar noise , " She had a grape vodka and sprite , "

he says calmly , his eyes flickering from me to the waitress . " I'd appreciate if you could bring that over right away . Thanks , Soph . " She sucks in a breath , nodding quickly as she tucks the empty drink tray under her arm . " Sure thing , sorry about that . " The waitress scampers away and we go back to chatting about tomorrow's training with the squad until she returns with my drink in record time . She actually brings me two , apologizing again for her forgetfulness . I almost believe her . 2 After a couple more drinks , I'm feeling pretty loose when Quinn suggests that all the girls head to the bar for a round of shots . I've never been a fan of shots straight alcohol is way too bitter for my liking- but Quinn convinces me that a lemon drop shot is an ' easy ' one . She's wrong . It's just a shot of straight vodka , dressed up by licking some sugar beforehand and sucking on a lemon after . I feel like I just sucked down jet fuel and I'm spitting fire , the other girls giggling at my reaction .

" Fine , we won't make you take anymore , " Quinn laughs , spinning around and " leaning her torso over the top of the bar , waving to the bartender to get her . attention . " Count me out , too , " Brooke mutters , making a face . She turns to me , setting a hand on my arm . " I'm with you , Serena , shots are gross . If it wasn't for peer pressure , I'd never do them . " Astrid hiccups , tapping Quinn on the shoulder . " I'd better sit this one out , too , Time for me to switch to water . " " Looks like it's just you and me , Fal , " Quinn sighs , slipping an arm over Fallon's shoulders . The two of them each take two more shots while I sip another grape vodka drink and Astrid sucks down a water . " Let's go dance ! " Astrid suggests , throwing her hands in the air and wiggling around excitedly . I look out to the dance floor and it's packed with people , the DJ's colored lights sweeping over the crowd and illuminating the sweaty bodies .

" Yes ! " Quinn and Fallon agree almost in unison . Fallon's the first to push forward , A grabbing her sister's hand on the way and pulling her toward the dance floor . Astrid's quick to follow , and Quinn's about to join them when she turns to me . Coming ? " (" Two seconds , " I reply , holding up two fingers . " I just wanna finish this drink . " Quinn stops her tracks , reaching out for Astrid's arm . " We can wait , " she offers . " You guys go ahead , " I insist . " I'll be right behind you . ' " } I watch after them as they head out to the dance floor behind the twins , raising my glass to my lips and taking another little sip . I turn at the waist to set it behind me o In the bar when I inadvertently lock eyes with the guy leaning over the bar top beside me , his lips immediately drawing u p into a slick smile . " Hey there , " he greets , his dark g gaze focused in on mine . " Come here often ? " I snort , rolling my eyes . " Nice line . " }

He leans back , rising up to his full height and this guy has got to be six and a half feet tall , he towers over most everyone around him . " Not a line , just a question , " he shrugs , playing it cool . " I'm Chase . " @ Where do I know that name from ? I take i n his bulky physique , feel the alpha energy rolling off of him , and it clicks . Chase . The elusive sixth up – and – coming alpha , Funny , he doesn't look like he's still in high school " Serena , " I breathe , lifting my chin . " Serena , " he repeats , like he's testing it out . " You wanna do a shot ? " I wrinkle my nose in distaste . " No thanks . " Aw , c'mon , " Chase urges , chuckling as h e leans in a little closer . " It's my birthday , " A group of four guys come piling off of the dance floor loudly , filling in the space around Chase . " You've gotta get out there , man ! " one of them urges .

" Totally , " another agrees . " What's taking so long ? " " Serena here doesn't wanna take a shot with me , " Chase fake pouts , his eyes coming to mine again . A stocky blonde dude swings his gaze to m e . " Aw , why not ? " " It's his birthday ! " his other friend adds . " I roll my eyes at their insistence . Now I can see the high school maturity level . Sorry boys , I'm not a fan of shots , " I reply , draining the rest of my drink and sliding my empty glass onto the bar top . " Well if you won't take one with him , why don't you let him take one from you ? " A dark – haired guy asks , grinning mischievously . I narrow my eyes at him . " Huh ? " " Why don't you climb up on the bar , let him do a body shot off you , " he suggests , waggling his eyebrows . My first inclination is to tell him to fuck off , but instead , I take a beat and turn over his suggestion in my mind . Fuck it , this is what being young is all about , right ?

Being alive ? Why shouldn't I let loose and have a little fun ? Lord knows I've earned i t . I sweep my gaze around the group until i t lands on Chase , a smirk creeping across my lips . " Okay . " His brows shoot up in surprise and he nearly chokes on the sip of beer he was drinking . " Really ? " I shrug , sweeping my hair behind my shoulders and acting like I'm not as surprised as he is that I just agreed to this . " Sure , why not ? " " Alllright ! " the dark – haired guy cheers while the others whoop and yell excitedly , pushing empty glasses out of the way and making space on the bar top . I spin around so that my back's to the bar , placing my hands on either side of my body and hoisting myself up to sit on the edge .

This is a little complicated in a short skirt , but I manage to make it work without flashing everyone . The guys yell at the other patrons to give me room as I twist around , lying back on the bar and propping myself up on my elbows . One of the guys starts chanting ‘ body shots ! ‘ as a bartender makes her way over , a bottle of Patron in hand . ” Lift your shirt , hon , ” she says , and I comply , baring my belly so that she can pour the tequila onto it . She hands me a lime , which I think I’m supposed to put between my teeth ? Shit , I didn’t think this part through . There’s so much commotion that I don’t even notice the crowd around the bar parting , and it isn’t until they hush that I turn my head to see why ... I’m met with a very disapproving pair of blue eyes staring back at me . Then comes his voice , a hard edge to it that I’ve never heard before sending a shiver down my spine . ” Up . Now . “

9 REID I don’t know what it is about a woman in red lipstick that I find so damn attractive , but when that flame – haired little vixen descended the packhouse stairs tonight in a tight little skirt and red lips , it immediately did something to my dick . I’ve been sporting a semi all night , barely able to think straight around Serena . Hardly able to breathe . I’m actually somewhat relieved when one of the girls suggests they go take shots and I’m given a little bit of a reprieve to collect my thoughts . ” So how’s it been going ? ” Gray asks as soon as the girls are out of earshot , turning his attention to me .

” Good , ” I mumble absently , eyes glued to Serena’s ass as she heads for the bar . The crowd fills in behind her and I turn back to the guys , meeting Gray’s dubious stare . ” Yeah ? ” he asks skeptically . I shrug . ” Sure . I mean ... as good as it can be going ? ” I scrub a hand over my face , chuckling wryly . ” Fuck , man , I don’t know . I can’t get a read on that girl at all . As soon as I think I have her figured out , she pulls something that has me guessing all over again . ” Gray sighs , leaning back on his barstool . ” I mean , you can’t know anyone after just a couple of days , right ?

” The girl’s been through it , ” Brock grumbles from beside me . ” Give her time . ” Jax leans in , dropping his voice low . ” Has she told you anything else about her time as a prisoner or how she got away ? ” I give a little shake of my head . ” Not yet . Like I said , I’m not gonna push her until she’s more settled here . ” ” Well don’t take too long , we need all the intel on the shadow pack we can get , ” Theo says gruffly , lifting his beer bottle to his lips and taking a swig . ” Another round ? ” Sophie asks as she approaches our table , reaching in to collect the empty bottles . I like Sophie , I really do , but I’m still a little pissed about how she fucked with Serena earlier . Not that she’d know it- I pride myself on my ability to conceal my emotions .

Think first , react second . ” Sure , thanks Soph , ” I nod , grabbing the last few empties off of the table and handing them to her so she doesn’t have to lean over me to retrieve them . She flashes me a smile , hustling away as I turn back to the guys . ” What were we talking about ? ” I ask , lifting a hand to rub my temple . All the beer I’ve consumed is making me a little fuzzy .

” How you’re gonna get some shadow pack intel from that mystery mate of yours , ” Theo supplies , smirking . I blow out a breath . ” Yeah . We’ll see . Like I said , I wanna

be careful with her . She's fragile . Innocent . " " Uh , Reid ? " Jax mumbles , eyes wide . " Hm ? " He points a finger , his eyes focused in the direction of the bar . I turn to follow his gaze , seeing a bunch of commotion around it . Jax clears his throat . " That fragile , innocent mate of yours is climbing up on the bar

I see a flash of red hair as Serena tosses it back from her seated position on the bar , grinning as she twists sideways and starts to lean back . What the fuck is she doing ? I shoot to my feet , stalking in her direction . I'm pretty sure my wolf is steering this ship , not me- I'm not forming a single coherent thought as I push through the crowd . So much for thinking first and reacting second . Serena starts to lie back on top of the bar , propped up on her elbows , and when the bartender comes over with a liquor bottle and she pulls up her shirt to expose her stomach , I suddenly realize exactly what's happening- this girl is about to let someone do a body shot off of her like . she's at a goddamn frat party .

Then when I put together which one of these idiot guys put her up to it , it's a miracle I don't lose : my shit on the spot . Alpha Vaughn's son Chase is right beside Serena , egging her on and grinning like a fool . I push closer as the bartender hands Serena a lime and she just stares at it for a moment , her throat working as she swallows hard . She's still holding it in her hand hesitantly when the bartender starts to tip the tequila bottle , the first few drops splashing Serena's belly as I step forward and the crowd hushes . The bartender looks up and freezes , her wide eyes coming to mine .

I shake my head and she immediately yanks the bottle of Patron into her chest and starts to back away . Time moves slow as I stare down at Serena and she turns her head toward me . Her eyes collide with mine and she draws a short gasp . My knuckles crack as I ball my fists at my sides , going to great lengths to maintain my composure . " Up . Now . " " She sits up quickly , her mouth hanging open . Clearly at a loss for words . I take a step closer , bringing a hand to her waist and leaning in , speaking through gritted teeth . " What the hell are you doing ? " " Hey , what's it to you , man ? " Chase protests , stepping up beside me . The fucking kid is pissed that I'm ruining his fun . I whip my head sideways to shoot him a warning glare . " She's my mate , " I snap .

I watch as the realization washes over Chase , his jaw going slack . He holds his hands up , eyes wide . " Hey , I had no idea , I swear ... " " 1 " Leave . " I turn away from Chase and his buddies as they scramble to clear out , because honestly , though I believe him , I don't give a shit what anyone other than Serena has to say right now . Yesterday she was blushing under the stare of a few people at the pizza place , and today she's offering body shots in a crowded bar ?

Nothing adds up . It's like the more I get to know her , the more questions I have- and maybe it's time I actually start asking them before this girl makes me lose my damn mind .. Serena swings her legs over the edge of the bar , moving to hop down . With one hand still on her waist , I bring my other hand to the opposite side and lift her down gently . " Sorry , " she says with a sheepish smile as I set her on her feet . " I was just " Fuck , our bodies are so close . All I see are those blue eyes , those red lips . I flex

my fingers around her narrow waist , drawing a deep breath in an effort to keep it together .

" Let's go , " " I growl , steering her away from the bar and toward the exit . To my surprise , she doesn't protest- she just looks embarrassed . Her cheeks are stained red as I lead her toward the door by an arm , the other patrons in the crowded bar staring inquisitively as we make a quick exit . > As I push the door step outside , open and the cool night air slams into me , a stark contrast to the thick , stagnant air inside the bar and the stifling heat resulting from packing so many bodies into one place

. I feel Serena shiver beside me as the cold air hits her exposed skin , and as soon as the door swings closed behind us , she wrenches her arm free from my grasp . I let her- and when she takes a step back , putting space between our bodies , I let her do that , too , because it's the only way my wolf and I will settle down . " You gonna tell me what that was ? " I ask calmly , folding my arms over my chest and staring at Serena . Drawing deep breaths in an effort to keep my cool .

She looks up at me , defiance in her eyes . 44 " You've never done a body shot ? " My temper flares , my wolf pushing forward- but by some miracle I rein us both in , drawing another breath and taking a beat . " What the hell is going on with you ? " I ask , narrowing my eyes . " This isn't like you ... " 33 " You don't know me , " Serena responds quickly , looking away .

I have no retort because she's right , I don't . I swallow hard . Her eyes come back to mine and I just stare at her for a moment , trying to get a read on her . Trying to piece together what's going on inside that beautiful head of hers . " Let's just go , " she says with a flippant wave of her hand , turning on a heel and strutting across the parking lot in the direction of the Mustang . I take another deep inhale of air and watch after her for a second , the clack of her heeled ankle boots echoing off the pavement .

What the fuck am I going to do about this girl ? I can't remember the last time I was pushed this close to the edge of losing my shit . I'm always in control . I scrub a hand over my face , blowing out a breath and starting after Serena , reaching into my pocket for the key fob and unlocking the car doors . By the time I reach the Mustang , she's already in the passenger seat . I take my spot behind the wheel , a heavy silence hanging between us as I turn the key in the ignition and rev the motor . I pull out of the lot and onto the road , and though the drive back to the packhouse is short , neither of us say a word in the five minutes it takes to get there . It isn't until I've pulled into the driveway and cut the engine that I break the tense silence , turning to Serena with a heavy sigh . " You're right , " I say , reaching up to rub my temple in exasperation . " I don't know you , Serena . " I turn to face her , furrowing my brow . " I'm fucking trying to , though . " B She narrows her eyes on me in challenge . " Why ? " It's not a question I expect , and honestly ,

it's a fucking ridiculous one . " Why do you think ? " I scoff . " You don't want me as a mate , " she grumbles with a shake of her head . M I feel the flames of anger licking

inside of my chest , threatening to consume me . Still , I manage to keep it together . ”
Don't presume to know what I want , little girl , ” I murmur , my voice steady . ” I've been
waiting a long time for you .

” ” Sorry to disappoint , ” Serena snaps . ” Who said I'm disappointed ? ” I fire back ,
raising my voice as I feel my blood start to boil . ” Please . It was written all over your
face tonight . ” She throws her car door open , climbing out and slamming it behind her .
I'm quick to hop out on my own side , flinging the door closed and walking around the
front of the car to head her off . ” Hey ! ” I call , but she doesn't look at me , just attempts
to charge past me . I step in her path , not letting her around me . Hey ! ” I repeat , more
firmly this time as I reach out to grasp her arms , holding her in place . “

She begrudgingly looks up at me , fury and the silver of her wolf flickering in her blue -
eyed gaze . ” You're right , I don't want you doing shit like you did tonight , ” I grind out
through clenched teeth . ” That doesn't mean I don't want you , Serena . Because I do .
But if you're going to be Luna of this pack , you can't be pulling that kind of crap in front
of them . >> ” I never asked to be Luna of any pack ! ” she shouts , wrenching her arms
out of my grip and stomping a foot like an insolent child . ” Besides , your pack didn't
seem to have a problem with what I did tonight . You were the only one who seemed to
have a problem with it . ” She points a finger into my chest , staring up at me with wild
eyes .

” Yeah , I do have a problem with it , ” I bark , raising my voice to match her volume .
I've fully lost my cool now ; this girl has pushed me over the edge and then some . ”
Why would I want some other dude slurping tequila off your stomach ? You're supposed
to be mine , Serena ... ” ” Oh , so that's what this is really about , huh ? ” she chuckles
wryly , folding her arms across her chest . ” Some possessive Alpha shit where you
assert your claim over me ? ” I scowl , shaking my head .

” No , I just don't want you doing shit like that , it reflects poorly on both of us . ” I scrub
a hand over my face , heaving a sigh . Seriously , what were you thinking ? ” ” L ”
Honestly , Reid ? ” She throws up her hands . ” I wasn't ! I was just letting loose , having
fun . Have you ever fucking tried it ? ” ” Watch your tone , ” I snap , my patience
wearing razor thin . ” What are you gonna do , punish me ? ” she spits , rolling her eyes
. My own go dark . ” Do you want me to punish you ? ” I hear her breath catch in her
throat as she stares up at me , eyes widening in surprise and ... interest . It's the last
thing I expect – well , the second to last thing . The last thing is when she purses her
lips , her cheeks flushing pink as she whispers ” ...yes .

I take a step closer , my chest slamming against hers as I trap her body between mine
and the Mustang . She gasps , her wide eyes searching my own as I trail my fingertips
up her bare arms . She shivers under my touch . ” Turn around and put your hands on
the hood , ” I command . Serena draws another sharp breath and I see a tremble of
excitement run through her as she complies , spinning around and bending over to
place her hands on the hood of my sportscar .

She arches her back and sticks that perfect leather – clad ass out toward me , her skirt so short that her ass cheeks are peeking out under the hem when she bends . ” Like this ? ” she pants , tossing her hair back and looking at me over her shoulder . Fuck . Me . Is this really happening right now ? Should this happen ? I’ve done this with other women , but they were submissive b y nature , and none of them had a past like Serena’s . Or the past I assume she has . I realize that I’ve been operating completely on assumptions when it comes to her , building a picture of a girl from a stack of papers in a file that clearly doesn’t match the person in front of me right now . She says she wants this , and fuck , I need i t . I’m all riled up and this is the only catharsis that’ll bring me back down . I answer Serena’s question by way of a growl of approval , setting my hand on her back , trailing it down the delicate curve of her spine . ” Exactly like that , gorgeous .. ”