

Rogue Alpha Chapter 4: Touch

Weston

The moment I walked into the mate gathering, I smelled it, night blooming jasmine. It's a smell I've always loved. My warning growl was loud and intense, letting everyone in the room know that they better get the fuck away from my mate.

Then, I see her and she's more beautiful than I could imagine. Her red hair is up in a bun, but I can tell by the thickness of it that there will be a lot of it to run my fingers through. She has a sprinkle of freckles across her nose and cheeks and one day soon, I'll count them so I know exactly how many there are. Her pink lips are plump and so ready for me to kiss them and then her eyes lock onto mine. Dark blue eyes, nearly the color of sapphires.

My growl becomes one of possession. This beautiful woman is mine, all mine. No one else can have her and if anyone tries to take her from me, I'll kill them.

"Mate," I say, claiming her to everyone in the room.

I watch her body respond to my voice and I know this woman was meant for me. When she calls me her mate, I close the distance between us, taking her mouth in a possessive kiss, tasting her, dominating her, letting her know she's mine now.

Her legs wrap around my body, and I move us out of the room, wanting privacy with my mate. After getting introductions out of the way and making sure she agrees to leaving with me, I carry her to the car.

It may sound forward to ask, but based on her kiss, she doesn't seem to

have a lot of experience. I want tonight to be one of the best memories my mate has of the two of us. A perfect memory to start off our perfect life together. Everything has come together for me within 24 hours and I'm on top of the world.

When she confirms for me that she's a virgin, I can't help but be pleased. No man has ever touched what is mine and never will again.

I was feeling lucky after winning the construction commission tonight and I just felt like my luck was going to continue, so on my way to the mate gathering tonight, I rented a room at a nearby hotel. Not just any room, but a presidential suite. It's extravagant and overpriced and normally, I wouldn't have even considered it. But somehow, I just knew I'd find her tonight and I did. And now, our first night together will be special for both of us.

Since I don't want to separate from her, I drive with her in my lap. It's doing nothing for bulge in my pants that is becoming increasingly painful as she teases me by licking and sucking on my neck while she rubs herself against me. If she wasn't a virgin, I might have already buried myself inside of her, but she is, so even though the mate bond is pulling us together, I'm going to force myself to take it slow.

When we get to the hotel, I take the side door inside, avoiding the lobby so I can keep her body wrapped around mine. I get us upstairs and into the room before I finally put her down.

She turns, looking around, leaning back into me. I wrap my arms around her, leaning down to kiss her exposed neck. I reach my hands to the back of her dress, unzipping it and letting it fall to the floor.

She's wearing a satin bra and panty set that matches the color of her dress. Every edge of both bra and panty are covered in lace and it looks brand new.

"Did you wear this for me?" I ask her.

She nods. "Yes," she says, her voice a whisper.

"Then let me see it," I tell her, gently pushing back and turning her. I take her hands, holding her arms out while I look my fill at this gorgeous, sexy woman. I begin to smile as her skin begins to flush under my gaze.

I release her hands. "Let your hair down," I say.

She reaches up, pulling her hair out of the bun on top of her head. Just as I expected, her hair is long and thick and so red.

I crook my finger at her, beckoning her to me. She walks forward, her hips swaying in the moonlight filtering in through the window. "I don't know what I did to deserve you, but I'm so glad I did," I say, sliding my hand into her hair and kissing her.

It starts slowly, but then her hands are sliding up my chest, unbuttoning my shirt. She pushes it off my shoulders and I let it drop to the floor. I reach behind her, unhooking her bra and letting it fall to the floor beside my shirt before pulling her to me so we're skin to skin.

I take her mouth again and it's a much greedier kiss this time. The moment she begins to moan, I slide my tongue into her sweet mouth, tasting her as the scent of her arousal begins to permeate the air. I growl possessively again, loving the smell of her, the taste of her and drowning in her sweetness.

I lift her up, her legs wrapping around my waist again, her heat pressing against my pants as I walk us into the bedroom. I gently lay her on the bed, sliding my hands down her body, rubbing my thumbs over her taut nipples.

Her body arches, already so responsive to me. I continue to slide my hands down her stomach, loving the feel of her soft, smooth skin. When I get to the top of her panties, I slide my fingers under them,

pulling them down her thighs and then past her calves and over her feet that are still in her silver heels.

I watch her as I bring her panties to my nose, smelling the much stronger scent of her arousal before tucking them inside my pants pocket. Then I pull her shoes off her feet, dropping them on the floor.

"You're wearing too many clothes," she says to me, licking her lips as her eyes trail over my body.

"Do you want to see me naked, my little May-flower?"

"Yes," she says, her breathy voice so soft and yet so sensual that I feel my dick twitch in my pants.

I lean down, kissing her for a moment, sliding my fingers between her pussy lips feeling how soaked and ready for me she is. I moan as I pull away from her.

"I don't want to scare you," I say as I begin to undress.

"I'm a shifter, Weston. I'm pretty sure I've seen it before."

My eyes narrow and I growl at the thought of her looking at other men. But then I kick my shoes off before pulling my pants and boxer briefs down and tossing them aside.

"Oh!" she says, her eyes wide as she takes in my size.

I move closer to her. "I'm an Alpha, May. I'm going to be larger than your average wolf."

I see her finger twitch as she continues to look at me.

"You can touch me," I say, moving closer to the bed and running my fingers up her thigh. Her body shivers, but she reaches out, wrapping her hand around my hard length.

I moan in pleasure, unprepared for how good I would feel in her hand. When I look, she has a smug smile on her face.

"You like that?" she asks.

I take my hand, sliding my fingers between her pussy lips and rubbing circles on her clit. I watch as her mouth falls open and a soft gasp escapes her.

"And you like that," I say.

"Yes," she says, continuing to stroke me.

I let her set the pace, my strokes keeping pace with hers, until I feel her whimpering, her body tightening under my fingers. I reach out, gently tugging on her nipple and that's all it takes to push her over the edge.

I watch as her body contracts while I continue to stroke her. Her hand tightens around my cock and unexpectedly, I feel my own orgasm flash through me. I twist my hips, just in time to make sure that I cum on her stomach and not her face. When she realizes what's happening, she continues to stroke me, both of us slowly bringing the other down.

When she releases me, I lean over top of her. "That was very unexpected, little mate."

Her hand comes to my face. "I hope you liked it."

"Very much, but we're nowhere near done yet. You aren't leaving this room until you're wearing my mark," I say, before heading to the bathroom to get a washcloth.

I gently wipe her stomach clean before climbing onto the bed and spreading her legs wide. I slide my fingers through her soaked lips before I look up at her.

“Now, I’m going to taste you,” I say before diving in.