

Chapter 6 - Alpha Zac POV

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I had just sat down on the couch in my office with a whiskey in my hand when a light knock came at the door. “Come In,” I said. Fiona walked into a file folder in her hand.

“Alpha” she purred, tossing the folder down and making her way toward me.

She wasted no time dropping straight to her knees in front of me. I could smell her arousal as my jeans started to get tight. She ran her hands up my thighs, reaching my waistband. She licked her lips and fluttered her eyelashes as her hands started undoing my belt and jeans. Slowly she freed my hardening cock, her eyes filled with lust.

I tipped back my glass, finishing my whiskey in one gulp, and setting the glass down. I ran my hand through my hair right as she swirled her soft tongue around my shaft. Fuck that felt good. I lean back, relaxing on the sofa. Fiona takes her time easing her mouth over my cock while her hand starts to pump. Finding a rhythm, she starts bobbing her head, twisting and pumping her hands over my full erection. I close my eyes, lost in the pleasure, shit, she may not be my mate, but it feels pretty heavenly.

My mind starts to wander back to that tiny little redhead. Grayson buried the lead there, he could have tipped me off when I asked about the new pack members She was hot as hell, probably wanted her for himself. Isla was small but only in the matter of height. She had these inviting curves all over her body.

Fiona was tall and slender, but Isla had an ass that was so round and perky, and her tits would fill my hands I was sure of it. I let out a moan, not sure if from Fiona’s mouth work or my thoughts, but either way, it drove Fiona further. She suctioned her mouth tighter and bobbed faster. Fuck, I grip my hand into her hair guiding her head as I fucked her mouth. I’m getting close to my release when my office door quickly opens and shuts.

What the actual fuck.

Isla is panting, she turns around and our eyes lock. Her face quickly blushes and she whips around, just as the door opens again. Why would Fiona lock it? Kyle steps in the door, and quickly reads the room, I see the jealousy and lust flash in his eyes. I push Fiona off, her lips make a pop sound as they break from my dick.

Turning to the unexpected audience “Get out” I growl. Isla shoves past Kyle back to the hall. His eyes linger longer on Fiona as she wipes her mouth before he turns to follow suit.

“Damn it Fiona, why the fuck didn’t you lock the door?” I question as I make quick work to do up my pants.

She bats her eyelashes, shrugs her shoulders, and says “oops.” I roll my eyes and take a deep breath as I head to the hall to do damage control.

Stepping into the hall, Isla’s eyes are glued to the ground while Kyle looks at me like we are old friends and gives a nod.

I cross my arms across my chest, “Is there a reason you barged into my office this evening?”

Still not looking up, Isla starts to talk “Alpha, it was an accident-” she is cut off by Kyle. “Isla here was just going to show me her dorm, but must have got turned around.” Isla shoots a glare at Kyle, but he just smiles smugly.

I don’t know what is between them but that’s for a different day. Isla has managed to look up from the ground at me but a blush creeps across her creamy skin.

“You have training in the morning, I’d suggest you head up to your dorm, alone,” I say with a hint of my Alpha aura behind it as I cast my eyes over to Kyle. I see a bit of something flash in her eyes, is that anger?

Whatever it was she pushed down and simply replies “Yes Alpha” and walks towards the stairs. I watch that juicy ass as she darts up the stairs, I see Kyle is too. It bothers me more than it should see his eyes glued to her ass. When she is out of sight, he turns to me nods, and walks back to the main hall.

I sigh and open the door back to my office where Fiona is perched on the arm of the couch.

“Where were we” she purrs.

Pinching the bridge of my nose, I take a deep breath. “This can’t happen again. I can’t compromise myself in front of pack members.”

Her smile drops. “But Alpha” she stutters. “But nothing, this was fun, I made it clear from the beginning that this was nothing more than physical. You agreed, you knew you were not my mate and I wasn’t going to take you as one”.

That came out harsher than I meant it. She jumps up waltzes to the door and disappears into the hall and slamming the door behind her.
