

## Poppy POV

"I do believe that her friends depended on Monica to give money for their addictions," Anna said, sipping her coffee. "And Nancy and Gloria are going to do everything in their power to make Poppy's life miserable."

"Then I am going to take measures beforehand," Damon replied with a growl tumbling out of his mouth. His hands around me tightened to the level of squeezing me.

"You can't do anything unless they go against the rules or something of the sort, Damon," Killian reminded him. "Because if you do, then they will label you as the most unjust Alpha and that you are using your position to target innocent people."

"He is right, Damon," Eliza supported Killian. "Nancy and Gloria haven't done anything so far other than beating Poppy once or twice."

A dangerous growl erupted from Damon and I could feel his wolf rising to the edge. "Damon," I placed my hand on his chest and he calmed down a bit.

"That would never happen again," he snarled.

I rubbed my hand over his chest and he settled down further. How come we were behaving like mates when he wasn't even my mate. The thought that he was doing it all for me, unsettled me. I wasn't even his mate and what if he found his true mate? He was betrothed to Monica and that meant that if he ever found his true mate, he was going to reject her because Monica was the she-wolf who was chosen by his family. He had to comply to his family's wishes. However, if Damon chose to be with me, and then he found his true mate, what would happen? The thought gnawed at my insides. Jealousy reared its ugly head and I felt like I could kill his mate if she ever showed up.

Yet another thought that plagued me was that I was driving Damon into something so dark that it would only have a terrible ending. I remained quiet after that as the group chatted about various things. In the end, when they were too tired and when Damon and Killian had drunk way too much, Anna left. She hugged me before leaving and said, "I am sure that Damon will protect you, Poppy, but I don't know why Nash came here. Anyway, I will be keeping an eye on Nancy and Gloria."

"Thanks Anna," I said, my throat choked with emotion.

I had to take Damon upstairs by supporting him on my small body. "Poppy," he said in a slurry voice. "You know how much I love you?"

We were at the door of the room. "No, I don't." I pushed him further in. I heard Killian laughing as Eliza hurled curses at

him downstairs.

"I love you from the moon to the back," he said with a silly grin.

"I see." I helped him get to the bed and just as I was about to disengage myself from his arms, he pulled me down. I fell right over him, my hair making a curtain around his face. I pushed against his chest but he tightened his arms around me and leaned up to kiss me.

"Kiss me, Poppy," he breathed. "Kiss me like you have never kissed anyone."

I stared into his beautiful eyes and then lowered my lips on his. He sank on the pillow with a sigh and kissed me wantonly. His hands trailed the side of my body and settled on my hips. He squeezed them hard. I wanted to leave and get him some water, but the next moment, he ripped my shorts. His fingers dug in the flesh of my ass. With one hand he opened the zipper of his pants. His erection sprang free.

"Ride me," he demanded. I straddled his thighs and slid over his beautiful and very hard erection that filled me. I circled my hips around his cock and his chest vibrated with a delicious rumble of approval. He grabbed my breasts and said, "Ride me faster!" I increased my pace and Damon said, "I want to fill you with my seeds. I want to fill you with so many of my seeds that all your body would know is me." His dirty talk was affecting me. I removed my topper and then crossed my arms behind my back as I rode him. My nipples

jutted out and ached. Damon took each nipple in his fingers and rolled and pinched them. I cried as the orgasm hit me hard. Soon, I could feel a shiver running down Damon's thighs and he roared as his body jerked up when he shot his release inside me.

"Fuck!" I said. I felt so good with his seeds filling me. I felt euphoric. Later in the night, he pulled me close to his chest and went off to sleep. This was the first time he didn't pull out.

That night as I lay beside him, I watched him sleep. He looked so relaxed. His features were calm. I traced his jawline, his nose, his lips and his beautiful neck. What was I doing to him? This wasn't what I had intended. If I didn't stop now, I knew that Damon would have to bear the consequences.

I lay awake for hours, listening to his deep breaths as gusty wind weaved outside through the trees. Before morning, I got up, packed my bags and then gave him one last look before exiting the bedroom. I had to tell him that this was the end of it. I was going to text it to him once I reached my dorm. This was the end of the road for both of us.

I had texted Anna to take me back to the dorm. When I sat in the car, I stared out the window of Anna's car on my journey back to my dorm. When we were inside the dorm, I said, "Thanks for bringing me back home, Anna."

"Yeah," she smiled sadly. "You better sleep. You look like you stayed up the whole night."

When I was alone in my room, why was it that I was feeling... lost, like I missed him so much already that my chest would explode. I slipped beneath my comforter and curled into a ball. His smell was all over me. It lingered on my skin. The bed felt so cold and so alien. I realized that I had become used to sleeping in his bed. I had spent the last few days with the academy's bad boy, with the person who belonged to my enemy pack and yet it was the only place I wanted to be.

Phone calls started coming at 7AM in the morning.