

#Chapter 25: Pleasure and Pain

After shifting back, I decided to wait in Arthur's office. I thought it would be better to ambush him here than out in the open. It probably wouldn't go over too well with the rest of the pack if I started accusing their beta of wrongdoing.

I fiddled with one of the ballpoint pens on his desk. Grabbing a spare piece of paper, I started mindlessly doodling. It helped take some of the edge off. I was completely nervous about the conversation we were going to have.

I did not have to wait long. Arthur came in about ten minutes later, massaging the back of his neck with his hand. His eyebrows rose as he saw me in his chair.

"I guess you couldn't wait, little wolf. So impatient," he chided, coming around the desk to kneel in front of me. He made a noise of appreciation as he took in the short skirt that I was wearing.

"It's not what you think," I protested as he pressed a kiss against my calf. Just that small gesture already had my panties wet. I shifted uncomfortably in the chair. "I really need to talk to you about something."

"Talking can wait until after I've had a taste," Arthur murmured, blazing a burning trail of kisses up my leg. My breath came out in short pants, the anticipation of what was to come nearly driving me mad.

When he reached the mound between my thighs, he wrenched my panties to the side, completely exposing me. He took a deep breath and growled. "Jasmine and moonlight."

He looked up at me and my breath hitched. His eyes had turned amber. "I'm going to make you feel so good. Much better than the jets in the spa. Tell me, little wolf, what were you thinking about when you were touching yourself?"

"You," I gasped out. "I was thinking about you."

Arthur's lips twisted up into a wicked smile. "Good girl."

Without further warning, he tossed my legs over his shoulders and plunged his tongue into my depths. I whimpered into my hand, afraid of making too much noise now that I knew everyone could hear me.

Arthur reached up and dragged my hand away. "No, I want to hear you scream. I want everyone to hear you scream. I want them all to know that you're mine."

"Arthur..." I gasped, bucking my hips to meet his tongue. He growled against me, the vibrations reverberating through my body.

I was shaking with the intensity of the pleasure Arthur was bringing me, but there was something keeping me from going over that edge. He pulled back and I could see my arousal shining on his chin.

"I want to see you touch yourself, little wolf."

I hesitated. I had never done that in front of anyone before. Self-consciousness was creeping in, breaking through the heat that was consuming me.

Arthur seemed to understand my dilemma and went back to what he was doing before, but he was watching me, urging me with his eyes to join him. He brought me back to the ledge and suddenly I didn't care anymore. I just wanted to jump off.

I brought my hand down and gently circled the bundle of nerves with my fingers. I moaned, leaning my head back against the chair. With the pressure of my hand and Arthur's tongue still thrusting between my legs, it wasn't long before I came, starlight bursting behind my eyes.

I screamed Arthur's name, digging my heels into his shoulders. His mouth replaced my fingers, sucking out every ounce of pleasure from me. My legs started shaking, my knees knocking against his head. Only then did he stop.

I felt boneless. I didn't even protest when he picked me up, cradling me to him as he switched our positions. I lay my head against his chest, content to just sit in his lap for as long as he let me.

His heartbeat was strong against my ear. His hand was in my hair, stroking the strands. I snuggled more into him and that arm that was wrapped around me tightened. I could

have easily fallen asleep.

"Even your doodles are beautiful," he whispered into my ear and my heart felt like it was glowing. A warmth blossomed in my chest. As much as I hated to think of him now, Robert had never complimented any of my artwork.

I hate to break this up, but you came in here for a reason, Lily reminded me and just like that, all the good vibes went away. My body tensed and Arthur went still.

"What did you want to talk to me about?"

I twisted my hands in my lap. "It's about your beta..." I started, but I didn't know how to continue.

"What about Dana?"

I sighed. "I think...I think she's trying to get rid of me. There were a few things that happened today that have made her feelings for me very clear."

Arthur patted my head in what was meant to be a comforting way. "I'm sure that you must have misunderstood something. Dana has been in the pack for a very long time. She served under my father. She's very loyal. She would never do anything to hurt me."

I grit my teeth. I knew there was a chance that he wouldn't believe me, but I had hoped that he would. My chest ached. I knew that it was ridiculous to be hurt by this, but tears still burned behind my eyes.

We knew this was going to be a long shot, Lily chimed in, trying her best to cheer me up. Logically I knew she was right. But my heart wasn't wanting to be logical right now.

I shakily got up, turning away from him so he wouldn't see my cry. "You're right. I'm sure it's just a misunderstanding."

"Almara..."

I ignored him and walked out of the office. I kept my head down all the way to the bedroom. I heard giggles as I passed by members of the pack, but I ignored those too.

If it wouldn't have looked strange, I would have left the estate entirely. I didn't want to be around Arthur or any of his pack. I certainly didn't want to have to go through the exact same thing tomorrow. And I'm sure after what just happened in the office, Dana was going to be even worse.

What was I going to do? How was I going to survive in this pack?

We'll do what we have to do. But I believe that the bitch will show her true color to everyone eventually. We just have to be smarter than her until then, Lily said, but it didn't really make me feel any better. A lot could happen between now and then.