

Chapter 18: Aroused

~ Kate ~

Kate was in a dreamland. That distinct deep, earthy musk and autumn leaves scent kept her smiling as she slept.

In her dream, Kate was lying on soil and fallen leaves, yet it brought her comfort. It was rather hard to lie on, but it just gave her a sense of comfort.

"Mmmm. Smells good," she muttered. She turned to her side and hugged a log, and the wolf in her took a whiff of its scent. "Mmmm."

Later on, she fluttered her eyes open. She was still grinning like a fool, utterly pleased by whatever scent that lulled her to sleep. However, as soon as she opened her eyes, Kate realized that the log was... a half-naked man!

Kate gasped. She leaned back in a panic and studied her strange bed and pillow. 'Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! How did I get here?'

Suddenly, she vaguely remembered getting drunk over the werewolf liquor, and knowing herself, she realized she must have become so restless in bed. She wondered, 'Could she have fallen into Sebastian while asleep?'

This scenario should no longer be a surprise to her. She had also experienced sleepwalking back at home when she and her guard, Doloris, got drunk one time.

Returning her gaze to her rather unconventional bed, Kate bit her lip. She realized she was lying partly on top of Sebastian. Her long leg intertwined with his thick thigh, and Kate was sure she had rested her head on the man's bare chest! 'Oh, Goddess, goodness, gracious - mmmm. He really has a nice body.'

Kate covered her mouth when she recognized her admiration for his physique. She looked at Sebastian, who was still covered in a mask.

'Seriously?' She remarked silently. Her brow raised, wondering if he could breathe adequately beneath it.

An idea suddenly popped into her head. She bit her lip and adjusted her frame to climb up to Sebastian's face slowly. Her fingertips

shivered as soon as she touched that bronze mask. She tried to lift it carefully, but surprisingly, it was tied firmly behind his head.

Kate studied the straps meticulously and understood how two thick and elastic materials held it together, and it was hidden in between his messy, dark, yet soft-looking hair.

Because she could not get it out of his head, she tried touching the mask again but ended up disturbing the Alpha's sleep!

A low growl rumbled in Sebastian's dream, but his eyes remained closed. He turned sideways, and his hand pulled Kate closer to his chest, her body pressed against hers.

A gasp escaped Kate's lips, feeling his muscular body. That firm muscles pressed against her breasts, and their legs were more tangled than the last. Sebastian's manly scent further engulfed her, and she felt utterly intoxicated.

Kate's face burned, acknowledging how only her sleeping dress separated their skins. It did not help when she felt Sebastian's morning boner against her upper thigh.

Her eyes widened, sensing his size, 'Wow! That's - just wow! Big!'

Kate clamped her upper thighs together, recognizing a strange sensation in her core, somehow wondering how such thickness would feel inside of her.

'I am so screwed - Oh, yeah, I wanna be screwed,' she corrected herself in silence. 'When did I last have some?'

Kate has not had love in a while now, but she was not the type to be randomly horny! And didn't Kate use to despise this man? Why on earth was she thinking of Sebastian this way?

The more Kate was in that compromising position, her need grew. She couldn't control the juices that were damping her underwear.

'I better get out of here, or else this man will find out I was indecently thinking of him right now!' Kate tried to convince herself, but at the same time, staying there in Sebastian's arms felt rather too good. 'I'm really screwed.'

Eventually, she found the heart to try and squeeze off his hold. She was almost successful when suddenly, Sebastian growled!

'No. No!' Realizing he was awake, Kate jolted up and ran to the bathroom like a bolt of lightning. She locked the door just before Sebastian could be on his feet.

From the bathroom, Kate took the longest bath of her life. She especially had to cleanse the arousal that was dripping down her thighs. It took Kate an hour to finally open the bathroom door.

To her shock, Sebastian was standing there, still half naked, his arms resting on each side of the door and his head leaning toward her. He asked, "I smelled something strange earlier."

He took a whiff, evidently hoping that same scent was still there.

Kate's mouth fell on the floor. It was futile to deny it. They were werewolves, for goddess' sake! Her lips trembled as she answered, "Um. I had a dream - a wet dream."

Her face was red as a tomato while she defended herself, "I'm just a normal person with wet dreams. Don't you have them too?"

Through his mask, Kate saw Sebastian narrow his eyes. He leaned even closer, his inviting scent invading her nostrils and probably her logic that remained in her brain.

'What the hell is wrong with me?!!!!' If Kate could scream, she probably would. She could fathom what was happening to her!

"Who were you with in that dream," Sebastian's raspy voice came through, and Kate thought it sounded more sexy than their previous talks.

"Who?" Kate asked. "No one in particular. I don't know. Just some random guy the Moon Goddess probably made me dream of - and that's none of your business, Sebastian!"

Wrapped in a towel, Kate walked past him, pushing his arm away. She took some clothes from the closet and then returned to the bathroom to change.

The entire time, Sebastian stood in one corner watching her, his arms crossed against his chest. His aura gave Kate that intimidating feeling or one that said, 'I know you are lying.'

'Well, that was just embarrassing!' Kate mused, but she wasn't about to admit it. So let him assume!

Sebastian also did the same thing when she stepped out of the bathroom, already fully clothed.

In an attempt to distract Sebastian, Kate reluctantly offered, "Um. My parents and I are going to spend the entire day together. We are going around the capital. You - are welcome to join us."

Kate counted for almost a second. Only then did Sebastian reply, "It's fine. You have some time with your parents. We will have more than enough time to get to know each other. Besides, I have things to do."

"And, sorry about falling on top of you last night. I'm usually very restless after a few drinks, even when I'm sleeping," she explained.

"Hmmm," Sebastian said plainly.

Later that night, it was not any different. King Henry offered more werewolf liquor.

Kate's parents indulged.

Sebastian semi-indulged, and Kate thought it would not be too bad to fall down the bed again, given the earlier experience. However, this time, she planned to be more aware.

When Kate and Sebastian retired to their rooms, they took turns taking a bath. Kate dove to the bed first. As she lay face down on the sheets, she noticed Sebastian preparing the comforter on the floor.

Kate did end up sleeping, but only for a brief moment. After an hour, she only faked her carelessness as she slowly rolled to the side where Sebastian rested.

Stretching her arms, Kate hummed, "Hmmm."

She purposely tumbled and turned before finally making her dive.

"Oouch! Sebastian!" To Kate's dismay, there was no Sebastian on the floor. She fell face flat on the floor with nothing on it, not even the comforter!

Kate got up and turned on the lamp, only to find Sebastian lying on the other side of the bed, making a pillow of both his arms. He said, "You will not make a bed or pillow out of me. You are as heavy as a tree."

Her mouth fell open while her face burned in anger! She barked, "You -"

"What? I did nothing wrong," Sebastian reasoned.

"Get out of my bed!" Kate ordered.

"Compensate me for carrying your weight all night last night," Sebastian retorted. "I'll take the bed this time. You take the floor!"

"I-" Kate was about to lash at him, but she remembered how she initially offered to take the floor on the first night of their stay. Thus, she unwillingly agreed. Kate took a pillow and rolled out a comforter on the floor. It took a while, but she eventually found her sleep.

In the middle of her rest, Kate thought she was floating mid-air, but her eyes were too heavy to flutter them open. She continued sleeping, finding comfort as she turned to her left side.

Kate smiled, sensing that musky scent that she was slowly getting used to in each day that passed.

The sun's rays hit Kate's face, compelling her awake. Opening her eyes, she saw those familiar blue orbs looking straight at her, and she immediately screamed, "Ahh!"

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry," Kate put a distance between them. She asked in a panic, "Did I climb up the bed sometime last night?"

Silence stretched between them. Eventually, Sebastian replied, "Yes, you did."

Kate put a hand on her chest and said, "Did I really?"

Why was it that Kate could not believe it?



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