

# The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover

Chapter 10

"Beta Starke?"

How did this creep find me?!

I tried to shove the door closed, but Roman stretched out his large, powerful arm and pushed to keep it open.

Frightened, I took a step back.

I was no match for a wolf shifter. Not with my current health, and not without a wolf of my own to protect me.

Roman stood in the doorway, using his foot to hold the door open and placing his hands on either side of the doorframe. He looked at me with his head tilted, a smug grin on his face.

"What are you afraid of, little girl? I won't bite."

His eyes were jet black, with a hint of his wolf's amber glow. When he stared at her, he exuded the excitement of a predator that had cornered its prey.

"Ms. Palmer, are you not going to invite me in?"

His question was polite, but his tone didn't fool me.

I knew what kind of person Roman was and what he would do. There was no way I was willingly letting him in.

Chapter 10

2/4

"Sorry, this is my friend's house. I'm not allowed to have guests without her permission."

I tried to close the door again, but Roman stepped in farther and closed the door behind him.

Now that he was inside and the door was shut, there was no escape, no one to hear my cries for help if I screamed.

Steeling my spine, I was determined to exude any amount of control and confidence I could muster

up.

"Beta Starke, what the f\*ck are you going to do?"

"To f\*ck you. Am I clear?" Roman growled.

As he spoke, his eyes were fixed on my chest, not hiding his purpose.

I had changed into a silk pajama with a lower neckline before bed.

Roman was taller than me, so he could see everything from above.

I quickly closed my pajamas and covered my chest.

However, I'd made a tactical error-I'd wrapped myself so tightly that my curvy figure was now fully displayed.

\*\*\*

## Chapter 10

Taya was breathtakingly beautiful. Her charm could not be ignored although she appeared sick and weak.

Her features were delicate and flawless, with clear and dewy eyes that were as pure as crystal.

3/4

Her wavy hair was thick and glossy, spilling down over her shoulders and framing her full chest. Her slender waist and long legs stirred Roman's desire, stirred his wolf's need to claim her.

Her S\*\*y figure could arouse anyone with just one glance, and Roman was no exception. When she came to deliver the documents that day, he couldn't help but want to take her right then and there.

Now she was standing in front of him in her S\*\*y pajamas. How was he supposed to stand it?

Heat suffused his body, and the groin of his pants tightened. He felt like he was losing his mind, and he pushed Taya against the wall. With his hands pressing her shoulders back, he pressed his body against hers and leaned in to nuzzle the soft, sweet spot between her neck and shoulder.

"One million. Give yourself to me tonight."

\*\*\*

I trembled, desperately pushing against Roman's chest to force him away.

## Chapter 10

"Get out! I'm not a prostitute!"

4/4

I had just stopped being one man's kept mistress, and now here was another man offering money to get between my legs. It was ridiculous!

"Five million, plus a mansion."

"Even if you give me 100 million dollars, I won't accept it. You'd better let me go, or I'll call the police!"

"Go ahead and call the police. Let's see who dares to arrest me, the Starke Pack Beta!"

Roman was not afraid at all, instead dropping a kiss on my shoulder.

I tried to dodge away, but he moved to kiss me on the forehead.

I felt as if I were being licked by a snake, and nausea rolled through me.