

Chapter 108 - Denying the Alpha

FAITH POV.

“Faith what are you doing” Kyle hissed in surprise.

I ignored him and took his member into my mouth.

“Not that I’m not thrilled by this. But Faith anyone could walk in. And you haven’t been seen by the doctor yet” Kyle fretted.

I popped his member out of my mouth.

“I haven’t touched you or been touched by you in the longest time. I feel rejuvenated by my nap and when I woke, I was horny. I have so much running through my head right now and I don’t want to think about any of it. I just want to do what feels right and being with you right here right now feels right. And if they haven’t heard of knocking before they enter a room then whoever catches us has no one else but themselves to blame.” I said stubbornly before taking him back into my mouth.

“Are you sure?” He checked doubtfully.

I took my hand and pinched his inner thigh. Could he not get a hint? I obviously needed a distraction. And he was very distracting.

“Okay, okay, you’re sure I’ll shut up.” He chuckled.

Soon the room was filled with moans.

“Oh Faith” Kyle groaned. “Oh, goddess.”

I looked up as I sucked and stared into his eyes. There was something extra satisfying about it like he was proud to watch me at work or something.

“Seriously babe” he moaned.

I sucked hard as I popped the tip out of my mouth.

“You like that,” I smirk knowing that he did.

“You have no idea” he replies breathlessly.

I crawl up to him, his eyes continued to bore into mine. I placed myself about him, it was a good thing I was wearing a dress. I pulled my panties to the side and used his member to tease my entrance. I could see how desperate he was to slam himself inside me and it only furthered my desires.

“You want me to take you baby” I breathed sensuously.

“You know I do.” He said eagerly.

I lined the tip up with my entrance and ever so slowly guided him in. I could feel his impatience. His eyes screamed at me to slam myself down on him. But the tip first gliding in was my favorite part and I wasn't rushing it.

“Don't tease me babe” Kyle begged as I slowly grinded on him savoring the way his dick made me feel.

“Don't rush me.” I chided him. “I'm taking it the way I want it.” I sassed.

Ever so slowly I built up the pace. Until I was bouncing on his member.

“Aw Faith you're going to make me cum” he groaned.

“Yeah, baby do it cum for me.” It spurred me on to hear he was so worked up for me and what I was doing to him.

“Baby” he groaned as he grabbed my hips and flipped me over. I was laying flat on my back. He took my legs and hooked one over each shoulder, then he put his hands under my but and lifted me into the perfect position just off the bed.

“Not until you come for me” he snarled and thrust into me.

“oh oh oh” I screamed in pleasure as he drove himself into me.

“That's right baby cum all over cock.” He encouraged me as he pounded me.

“OH ALPHA,” I called out.

“Yeah, you like that?” He returned my smirk as he quickened his pace.

“Slow down.” I pleaded, if he kept this up, I was going to cum and I wanted it to last a little longer.

“No way.” He grunted as he pumped into me even faster still.

“KYLE” I screamed his name, probably loud enough for the whole hospital to hear as I come undone all over him.

He lowered me back onto the bed. Took my legs off his shoulders and slowed his pace.

He leaned in for a kiss as he slowed his pace.

“I love you” he whispered on my lips as he thrust hard one last time and groaned so loud, I knew that he was coming himself.

And just like that out of nowhere, the damn of my emotions broke.

“Wait Faith are you ...” he sounded scared.

“Are you crying?” He sounded so shattered as he pulled himself out of me and I felt so terrible for ruining the moment.

“Damn it. I knew you weren’t ready.” He fussed as he pulled me into a hug.

“I’m sorry baby.” he cooed. “I was so selfish to give in like that.”

“No, I’m sorry. It’s just when you told me you loved me. It just hit me, that I’m actually home. That I’m with you and that although everything is still totally messed up, at least I still have you and I must have been so so so disgusting when you found me and yet here you are as lustful as you were the day I left.” I rushed out through my absurd tears.

“It must seem stupid I know. I wouldn’t expect you to understand.” I swiped away at my tears. He caught my hands and held them to his chest, and kissed away was left of my tears.

“Faith. What you went through was horrific. There is no right way or wrong way to handle this. Trauma never responds the way you think it does, and healing is different for everyone. Please don’t rush trying to be okay. It’s alright not to be. Take what you need from me as long as you need it. I’ll be by your side every minute of it.” how did this man always know what to say and when to say it?

“Not now” he suddenly snapped, but keeping his voice down.

“What is it” I furrowed my brow unhappy that my bubble was being threatened.

“Can’t you hear that?” Kyle asked.

“Yeah,” I sighed elated and annoyed at the same time.

My family was back and I couldn’t wait to see them, but my bubble was thoroughly burst now.

Kyle quickly got off the bed. Pulled his pants back on. That I had craftily taken off myself without waking him.

Tucked me back into bed and smoothed his hair just as my parents walked into the room.

"You awake" my mother gasped and ran to my side, threw her arms around my neck and squeezed.

"Mom. The squealing it's too much." I pulled away; she was hurting my ears.

"Oh, I'm so sorry honey. It's just I have never been so relieved. I thought I had lost you, but you're here, you're alive, and I'm just so grateful to the moon goddess that she didn't take you." she beamed through her happy tears.

"I wasn't going anywhere," I said firmly.

My mother didn't need to know how close I was to giving up. It would only cause her pain and sadness.

"Hi, Daddy." I opened my arms to Him.

He hugged me tighter than even my mother did.

"Careful Dad," I said as he was hugging me so tightly it was beginning to hurt.

"Let up Mitchell," Kyle warned.

"It's okay Kyle." I looked at him with a frown. I know he was just super worried about me but my dad didn't mean any harm.

"Sorry honey." Dad let go. "I'm just so happy to see that you're awake." I didn't miss the way Dad glared at Kyle.

"You should have told us she was awake" Dad complained. "We wanted to be here."

"Dad I literally just woke up." I lied to save Kyle from my father's angst.

"What are you two" I glared at my aunt and uncle and jabbed an accusatory finger at them. "Doing here?"

"Well," Amy stammered but I cut her off.

"You pair are supposed to be on holiday. I worked so hard to plan that." I pouted. I am disappointed that they came home for me. I had enough people looking for me, they didn't have to drop their lives for me yet again.

"You can't expect us to have fun while you're missing. As soon as we found out you were taken. We were on the first plane back home." Amy argued in disbelief.

"I sure can. A lot of that was nonrefundable." I exhaled grumpily.

"Told you it would be the first thing she brought up." Amelio nudged Amy with a teasing smile.

"Shut up." Amy shot daggers at him in return and punched him in the shoulder.

"Hey," Amelio laughed and rubbed his shoulder.

"It's not funny." I scowled. I was disappointed they missed out on the second half of their dream trip.

"Guess I'm just going to have to book it all again." I sulked.

"Uhm, are you going to ask me about that?" Kyle raised his eyebrows at me questionably, but I know he didn't mean it.

"I almost died cut me some slack." I said.

"Your right. You can have whatever you want." Kyle beamed.

I might just have to see how much I can get out of that card I thought to myself mischievously.

"Really Faith you don't have to." Amy tried to turn me down but I wasn't having it.

"Nonsense." I waved my hand.

"Just go with it," Kyle said lightly but I didn't miss the way his eyes subtly shifted. He was mind-linking Amy.

"Only if it's not too much trouble then." Amy relented.

"I saw that." I accused Kyle. "Thank you" I touched his hand. I don't care what he said to her, just that she agreed.

"I don't know what you're talking about," he replied sheepishly.

"So, when can I get out of here? I have a holiday to plan." I asked hopefully.

"I don't know honey. Let's just wait and see what the doctor says.

I could feel the energy in the room getting heavier.

"You don't want me to come home." it's the most obvious thing ever.

“Why don't you want me to come home.”

Like an idiot, a tear escapes me. Damn, I need to pull myself together.

“Oh honey, of course, we want you to come home.” my mother coddled me. “We're just worried about you. Please just take your time to heal.” She pleaded with me.

“I am overwhelmed with how much you guys' care for me believes me I am. But if I'm going to feel better, then it's not going to be here. This environment, being in a hospital. Almost all of my worst experiences have been in here or another hospital like this. It reminds me of everything. And I can't heal if I'm stuck reliving those memories.” I hope they can understand where I am coming from.

“Your right Faith. You need to be where you are most comfortable. And if this isn't it then we will check you out right now. If you still need medical care well then, the doctor can come to us.” Kyle promised me.

“Thank you.” I could see that my mother and father wanted to disagree but I'm glad that they didn't.

“Heather, Mitchell stays with her please while I go speak to the doctor about bringing Faith home.” but he didn't move.

“Kyle?” I called his name.

“Yes?” he replied.

“Are you just going to stand there?” I raised my eyebrows questionably.

“Sorry, I guess it's just hard to leave you.” His eyes flashed with fear but it was so quick that I almost missed it.

“Mom Dad, can you get the doctor?” I didn't want to make Kyle leave.

“But honey we just for here.” my mother pleaded.

“I'll go.” Amelio offered and dashed from the room.