

Chapter 60 - Denying the Alpha

Faith POV

“Wanna go again” Kyle pumped his eyebrows twice at me, the gesture was cute, and it made me giggle.

“Again?” I exclaim in mock surprise. “Mr. Vasey, I can hardly walk.” I joke. However, I have used a few muscles that had been forgotten. I used to train so hard every day before, and now I haven't even so much as spared in weeks. It felt good.

“Aw”, he rolls over the top of me. He uses his forearms to support most of his weight. I can feel his erection digging in. How could he be ready to go again?

“We had to have gone at least eight rounds last night.” it was true we had. I needed food and water, not to mention a shower. I wanted to run a comb through my wild hair.

His lips pulled mine in for a kiss. I couldn't help it; he is such a good kisser that I started to kiss him back. Hips began to roll against me slowly, and I gripped his butt cheek and squeezed. I had no idea I was so into butts before Kyle, but it was like his ass was magnetized. I kept feeling this intense desire to hold onto it and give it a good squeeze.

“Alright, babe”, he goes to roll off me with a cheeky grin. That asshole I thought. He got me all worked up and ready to cave for nothing. Oh, if he wanted to play games, I could play games.

I sat on the Edge of the bed. One ankle tucked behind the other, I leaned back with my hand behind me and pushed my chest out.

“Hey baby”, I call to him.

He turns around with his boxers in his hand. His eyes go straight to my boobs.

“Come help me up.” I just wanted an excuse to get him closer to the bed.

He's talking enough that his penis is almost level with my face. He stuck his hand out to help me, but I ignored it and instead cupped his balls with my hands and started to roll gently. I took the tip of his dick with my other hand and pulled just the tip off it into my mouth. I slowly licked the tip of his head with my tongue. I knew that I had him right where I wanted him.

“Fuck, Faith”, he groaned. I pulled the rest of his large cock into the back of my mouth until it touched the back of my throat. I pumped it till it was rock hard in my mouth. I thought about finishing him off like this, but then, how would that teach him a lesson. I popped his dick out of my mouth, but I continued to play with his balls.

“Alright, babe”, I repeat to him with a cunning smirk, and I roll off the bed and stand. I make it to the closed wardrobe door when he catches me.

“Ahh”, I squeak with excitement. I was enjoying this game a little too much.

He dropped to his knees and pushed up a little by my butt cheeks. I was thrilled by the sensation of his tongue flicking out and teasing my clit that way.

“Kyle more”, I moaned.

I felt one of his finger’s dips inside me.

“More”, I moan again. He complies, of course, and I feel his hand retract, and a second finger goes in.

“Faster”, I demand. His mouth moves out of the way, and he’s teasing the hell out of me with those two fingers. I swear if he pulls away, I’ll kill him.

“Ah Kyle, ah, ooh baby”, I groan. This man was skilled.

His hand slips out, and he says it again.

“Alright, baby.” And he stands, leaving me a horny mess against the door. When I turn around, he has these stupid victors grin on his face.

Okay, I’ll raise the stakes.

I splay my hand across his chest and push him toward the bed. He continues to step back till his legs hit the edge of the bed, I give him a harder but still playful shove, and he falls back against the bed.

I stare at his large c0ck with a new level of horniness. I felt powerful and in control. I will say it again. This is a very good game.

I straddled his hips, and I took his penis and slowly guided it inside me.

“Oh, shit baby”, he grunted.

I adjusted my feet so that I was in a squatting position, and his eyes widened happily just a little. I placed my hand on each heaving hips for leverage, and I started to slide up and

down his large cock as fast as I could manage. His head tilted back, and his Adam apple bobbed.

“Oh, fucking hell”, he grunted. His hands grabbed me by the ass, and he started to thrust with me. I have never craved dick like this. How was I going to get off, but I had to? I had to win.

I let myself enjoy it for a few more well-earned thrusts, I had to do it soon, or he might beat me.

“Alright, babe”, I moan and roll off his dick.

He stares at me, horrified, but I’m too busy watching his glistening cock. Should I just hop back on and get my fill.

“You win, this time.” Kyle caved. Thank goddess because I was just about to. He stretched one of my legs over his shoulder and then the other. He grabbed the base of his erection and guided it back inside me.

“Don’t” thrust. “You” thrust. “Ever” two more tantalizing thrusts. “Do that again,” Kyle warns.

“You started it. Now shush and pick up the pace.” It wasn’t my fault. He started it.

“Maybe I should just pull out, leave you like this”, Kyle teases, but I wasn’t stupid, he wasn’t pulling out, and I wasn’t going to give him the satisfaction of begging.

“I’ll just use the removable shower head.” I shrug.

His hands slip under me and hold off the mattress, but my ass is still firmly planted against his pubic region as he continues to pound into me.

“I’m having that thing fixed.” He growls.

“Shut it and fuck, I’m about to cum.” I can feel it building already. At the mention of me cumming and drops me back down to the mattress, he flips me onto my stomach. I’m about to arch my back when his hands splay across me and stop. He pushes my leg as close as they can get. What the hell is he doing, I wonder. A finger slips its way deep into my Vagina.

“Tell me you how you want me to make you cum.” He leans over and whispers in my ear.

Hmm, should I? I’m afraid I’m too horny to win the battle this time.

“Please, Alpha, make me cum.” I beg. I had noticed this turned him on last night. His hand pulled back, and in its place, he guides his erection slowly back into my wet vagina.

“Oh,” I moan.

This new position felt genuinely amazing, and it wasn't long at all before I was ready to come again.

“I'm about to cum”, I moan.

“Hang on, hang on, I am so close.” Kyle grunts. His thrusts become hurried and deep, a telltale sign that he's also close.

“Now”, I release around him, it was a good thing too because I couldn't hold it, I was coming either way,

His penis slips out, and I feel his warm semen shot all over my perky butt.

“Just wait there” I felt the bed move around me as Kyle hopped off. He returned moments later with a towel.

While he wiped it away, there was a loud knock at the door.

“What” Kyle snapped, clearly annoyed at the interruption.

“I'm sorry for the disruption, Alpha, but John and Mitchell are both waiting for you in your office.” I recognize beta David's voice easily through the door.

“Damn, I totally forget all about that”, Kyle mutters under his breath.

“I wanna come with you. Just let me shower.” I hurry from the bed.

“Okay,” Kyle agrees.

“Tell them I will be there in ten,” Kyle shouts back.

“Will do, alpha”, David calls back.

Kyle strolls into the bathroom still naked behind me,

“You expect me to be ready in ten minutes?” I squeak. Has he not seen the tangles my hair is currently in.

“Yes. I'm already late. That never happens to me. I generally like to show my pack members more respect than that. If they can be on time, then so can I. So, you have ten minutes, or you can catch up.”

Damn it. I wanted to complain a little, but he made a good point, so I let it go.

“Don’t worry. I can do it in ten,” I promise. I really wanted to have my dad in the room when I asked Kyle if I could start training. I believe Kyle will say yes with very little if any persuasion. My dad was just there as a backup plan. I was only doing it for fitness, after all, so I don’t know why they would say no. I wanted a little bit of the old me back, and the only way to do that was to start reclaiming all the things I enjoyed.