

Chapter 76 - Denying the Alpha

“Stop”, I giggle as Kyle sucks on my neck and rubs his hands over my body.

“I need to get ready,” I complain, but I was enjoying this so much.

“One last round.” He pleads.

“You said that after the first two times.” I point out.

“Yes, but this time I mean it.” Kyle scoops me from my chair. I squeak in surprise as I wasn’t expecting it.

“Come on, tell me you don’t want it.” Kyle presses me into the wall with a mischievous smirk. When he looked at me like that, well, I would never be able to say no to that face. I was already a goner.

“I don’t know what you mean.” But that didn’t mean I wouldn’t do my best to play coy and make him work a little extra for it.

He wraps my legs around his hips and backs me into the wall. His hands ran down my back, over my arse as he squeezed it tight and finally down my front, where his fingers teased at the edges of my panties. What was I doing again? Oh right, I was supposed to be teasing him. How was it that it was backfiring on me again?

“I am supposed to be doing my make up.” I tried to act cool and indifferent, but my lusty breathless voice was an obvious traitor.

“Mmmmmm, are you sure?” He nips at my ear as he slips a finger in.

“Yes, I’m sure,” I reply, but when he tried to slip his hand out again, I stopped him.

“I’ll ask again, are you sure?” He captures my lips with his. I kiss him back until I am out of air,

“Take me,” I whisper breathlessly as I grip him and kiss him again hungrily. I feel him smile against my lips, and suddenly we’re moving. I wrap my legs around his hips a little tighter, and I feel his erection grind into me. How is it that I have already this man twice already this morning, and I’m still this excited to have him a third time?

“On your knees, baby”, he orders me as he drops me onto the bed.

This was his favorite position, and luckily, it was mine too.

I rolled over and stuck my butt high into the air while pushing my breasts into the soft mattress below, creating the perfect arch. Then I eagerly grabbed at the sheets. It helped to keep me from slipping as he rocked my body.

“What are you doing?” I wasn’t against it, but I was surprised to feel the mask slip over my eyes.

“Trust me.” He said, and I did.

The room went dark, and I couldn’t see anything thanks to the thick blindfold.

Then he grabbed my hands, and a cold band wrapped around my wrist. Wait, was he handcuffing me? I could feel the anticipation build at my core.

Then he took the other hand and did the same thing.

“How am I supposed to hold myself up?” I ask him.

“Don’t worry, Darling. I’ll hold you up.” His voice was different, more predatory, and I loved it.

I didn’t move as I felt him peel my panties down and around my ankles.

Not knowing what was going to happen next was so exciting. His hands slipped under my tank top, and not a moment later, my boobs sprang free. His hand gripped my tender breasts. His fingers teased and tickled my nipples.

“That feels good.” I moan.

“That’s nothing.” Kyle teased.

One hand continued to play with my breasts while his other ran down my tummy, over my hip and smacked my ass. I gasped in surprise,

“Oh, you like that, do you?” I could hear the smile in his voice as he smacked my ass again, and I moaned. It did feel good.

“Yes, baby.” I hope he does it again. And like he can read my mind; he smacks my ass for a third time.

“Mmmmm”, His voice rumbles behind me, his making me wetter by the second.

His hands stroked my tender cheek, that he slapped. I was prepared and even excited for a fourth when his hand moved away again, but to my surprise, he quickly dipped down and began to lick and suck at me.

“Oh, Kyle,” I exclaim.

I squeal when he turns his head to the side and bites my inner thigh. Oh, my goddess, what has gotten into him this morning. Whatever it was, I liked it.

“Oh, my goddess,” I shout as he plunges two fingers deep inside me.

“I need better access.” is all the warning I get before he flips me over. I'm lying flat on my back, blindfolded, handcuffed and exposed.

“That's better,” he growls as he grasps one of my breasts roughly. He takes my other nipple into his mouth, as he sucks and swishes his tongue across my hardened bud, he plunges two fingers deep into my vagina. I wiggle and squirm, he felt so damn good that I couldn't stop my body from reacting like this to his touch.

“Take me, baby”, I beg him. I needed to feel him inside. He always left me wanting more.

“Patience, little one.”

He tugged at my handcuffs, and I followed his lead, sitting up.

“Suck it”, he ordered as his tip nudged at my mouth, and like a good mate, I took his entire length.

“Oh yeah, Faith”, he groaned as his fingers gripped my hair and he started thrusting into my mouth. I sucked in my cheeks as hard as I could, careful not to expose any teeth. He was thrusting my mouth so vigorously that it was difficult, but I managed to lick at the tip and stroke his shaft with my tongue.

“Oh, Fuck”, he moaned.

“Fuck, you're going to make me cum.” he growled and popped his dick out of my mouth.

“Back on your knees” he flipped me over and yanked my ass into the air.

“Spread 'em”, he ordered. I spread my legs but managed to keep my ass in the air, and my back arched despite not really being able to use my arms to steady myself.

I moaned as his tip pushed in and sighed in frustration when he pulled it straight back out. He did this several times, leaving me on edge and begging for more until finally, he slammed himself all the way in.

“Oh, Kyle”, I cried out. “Fuck me harder.”

And he lost all his self-control. We were a tangle of limbs, and our moans echoed throughout the room. My knee slipped just a little as he thrusts, but he caught me easily and kept his arm secure around my waist as I rocked.

“I'm going to cum”, I squealed,

Before I could, he pulled out, and I felt his hot cum drip all over the top and bottom.

“Don't worry, I got you, baby”, and his tongue plunged deep inside me. In mere seconds I was back on edge.

“I'm cumming,” I exclaim. His tongue pulls out, and his fingers slip into my wet pussy. I rock and grind against his fingers as I ride out my high.

For a minute, I just rest and catch my breath as he undoes the handcuffs. Once my hands are free, I slip the blindfold from my eyes.

“That was..... That was amazing” I stare up at him.

He smiled down at me, but I was focused on his wet cock at my eye level.

“Let's get ready”, he chuckled knowingly. And with those three tiny words, I snapped back to reality.

“Okay,” I sigh.

“I have to pop out for a minute, David and I have some last-minute things to discuss.”

“Alright, baby see you soon” I stand and kiss his cheek. I needed to wash myself off.

“Alright, baby, it's time. Are you ready to go?” Kyle walks into the room confidently.

“Yes.” I take one last look at my face in the mirror, my eyeliner could be better, but overall, I like what I have done. I look pretty but also dignified, just like a Luna should.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” The affection in his eyes almost made my knees buckle. I should be used to being starstruck by him at this point, but somehow, I don't think I would ever get used to being admired by him this way.

“You were fit when you came here. I could tell you were someone who works out, and I have been attracted to you from the start. But every day, you become even more beautiful. I don't understand how you do it.”

I blushed at his compliment. I wanted to tell him how attracted to him I was, too, but I was too stunned to speak.

“But you are more than your Beauty. You are strong physically and mentally, and you are smart, so, so smart. I am in constant awe of you.”

A tear rolled down my eye, and my bottom lip quivered. If he didn't stop, he was going to make me cry.

“Kyle.” I try, but he cuts me off.

“I'm not done. You don't have a single thing to prove. Jackson's strategy to make us look bad is in poor taste. We don't have to go today. I can sense how much you hate the idea of going there, so let's just stay. People will believe whatever they want to whether we go or not!”

I appreciated his offer, and I did want to stay, but I wanted to show my old pack that I beat them. I was scared of looking weak. I was terrified that I'd only further embarrass myself, but Kyle was twice the man Declan was, and I wanted my old pack to know that. Jackson and Declan aren't going to stop. I know that Kyle believes now that Declan has taken a mate. He is a thing of the past that he will forget about me and move on, but I know Declan better than he does. This isn't over. In case of a war, I want all those at my old packs to see just who it is they will be dealing with. I also wanted to prove to all the other leaders that Kyle wasn't what Jackson was saying he was. I wanted to woo them myself, make sure that if it ever came to it, that they would take my side.

“Kyle, I appreciate you protecting me. You were the glue that held me together when I felt like I would fall apart, but I need to do this. Let's go.” I placed my hands gingerly on the side of his face, used my thumb to stroke his cheek and placed a gentle kiss on his lips. I adored these soft little kisses just as much as I enjoyed our hot little make out sessions. In these moments, everything else just faded away, and it was just him and me.