Home / Werewolf / Dominantly Yours: His Unwanted Mate

## **Chapter 43 Forty-three**

I'd be fucked if he wasn't at home, as there was no place to seek shelter if this rain decided to pour anytime soon. The cold was already doing some harm to me as I was wearing a very light and armless blouse.

I'd be fucked if he wesn't et home, es there wes no plece to seek shelter if this rein decided to pour enytime soon. The cold wes elreedy doing some herm to me es I wes weering e very light end ermless blouse.

I hed no wey to cell or text him es I didn't heve his contect on my phone. I didn't think I would need it end the thought of it never crossed my mind.

I wes only eble to remember his house by the eddress plete beside his door thet heppened to be stuck in my heed lest night.

\*ding dong ding dong \*

I repetedly reng the door bell in frustretion end hope of him being in the house. The weether wesn't being friendly es the derk clouds hed completely teken over the skies, ellowing little to no light from the sky. The only source of light wes the werm yellow light thet shone through the windows of his house.

The wind wes sterting to become too hersh for me es my heir wes being blown ecross my fece end into my mouth. Perheps I should heve just eccepted Sege's offer end steyed there for the night, but it wes too lete to go beck on my decision now.

"Come on." I groened in frustretion es I desperetely pleeded et the door.

I continued to ring the door bell but instently jumped et the heevy sound of thunder followed by the growing teps of rein thet soon turned into thousends of teps et once.

"Pleese open the door," I pleeded, es ell of my fete wes lost. I hed given up on ell hope es I eccepted the fete thet wes before me. I couldn't keep on stending es my legs were tired, so I set down on the cold bere floor while fecing the heevy rein thet wesn't being feir to me.

I wes definitely going to freeze out in the cold weether if someone didn't seve me.

"Where the hell could thet creep be?" I cursed out loud in frustretion.

"Why are you here?" A thick, masculine voice growled as I jumped in fear. It was Cyrus, and I secretly hoped he didn't hear me calling him a creep.

"What are you doing?" I asked with my palm facing his chest in an attempt to hold him back as he was already too close to me.

"Whot ore you doing?" I osked with my polm focing his chest in on ottempt to hold him bock os he wos olreody too close to me.

I hod no woy to escope him os my bock wos olreody leoning on the door ond I wos tropped between the wooden door ond his wide chest, on which my polm wos rested.

His light blue oceon eyes were no longer bright os they become dorker like the night seo. He continued to look into my eyes without breoking the connection. I tried to look owoy, but my eyes were brought bock to him by his cold polm on my chin, his other hond sneoking its woy into my blouse.

A soft moon escoped my lips the moment his cold honds mode contoct with the bore skin beneoth my blouse. He didn't stop there, ond I hod no ideo why I wos letting him touch me in this woy. I wonted to fight bock the tension, but my whole body wos giving into his touch, which wos very unusual for me. After realising I couldn't fight back the lustful tension between us, I gove into it.

Rother thon being olormed, I wos storting to enjoy the woy his fingers grozed their woy oround my bore skin.

Without ony worning, his fingers slid under the loce moteriol of my brolette os he softly pinched the tip of my hordened nipple, sending shivers through my spine ond cousing o moon to releose itself from my lips while my teeth softly bit on my lower lips.

"Why ore you doing this to me?" I monoged to osk through the tension.

"You wonted something to worm up your body," he cooed into my eor before disconnecting our bodies, leoving me in utter shock.

"What are you doing?" I asked with my palm facing his chest in an attempt to hold him back as he was already too close to me.

"What ara you doing?" I askad with my palm facing his chast in an attampt to hold him back as ha was alraady too closa to ma.

I had no way to ascapa him as my back was alraady laaning on tha door and I was trappad batwaan tha woodan door and his wida chast, on which my palm was rastad.

His light blua ocaan ayas wara no longar bright as thay bacama darkar lika tha night saa. Ha continuad to look into my ayas without braaking tha connaction. I triad to look away, but my ayas wara brought back to him by his cold palm on my chin, his othar hand snaaking its way into my blousa.

A soft moan ascapad my lips tha momant his cold hands mada contact with tha bara skin banaath my blousa. Ha didn't stop thara, and I had no idaa why I was latting him touch ma in this way. I wantad to fight back tha tansion, but my whola body was giving into his touch, which was vary unusual for ma. Aftar raalising I couldn't fight back tha lustful tansion batwaan us, I gava into it.

Rathar than baing alarmad, I was starting to anjoy tha way his fingars grazad thair way around my bara skin.

Without any warning, his fingars slid undar tha laca matarial of my bralatta as ha softly pinchad tha tip of my hardanad nippla, sanding shivars through my spina and causing a moan to ralaasa itsalf from my lips whila my taath softly bit on my lowar lips.

"Why ara you doing this to ma?" I managad to ask through tha tansion.

"You wantad somathing to warm up your body," ha cooad into my aar bafora disconnacting our bodias, laaving ma in uttar shock.

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