The Alpha's Favorite Rogue · Chapter 3

Chapter 3

AS's POV

"Uh"

I felt my arms across my chest and look deeply up at Alpha Ralph.

I now knew that he won't hurt me, or he already would have, so what will he do if I keep disobeying?

It's like he reads my mind again and his eyes pull together in a glower

A glower that I would normally be pretty damn intimidated by…but I am totally not intimidated.

I swallow and stir this up an notch.

"Why do you want me to stay?"

"Why are you running from?"

"No one."

"Why did you steal from me?"

I shrug.

"I needed the money and you looked like an easy target."

Oh s**t.

That just slipped out.

Whoops.

Wrong thing to say.

Alpha Ralph moves so quickly that we are in the hall before I can catch my breath. He is carrying me on his wide shoulder. He arm wrapped across my bottom while I angrily pummel his back and very ungracefully, down the stairs, my backpack left on the car where I dropped it in his rush to get me.

"Hey!"

I scream my ass against his back. Dom pauses.

Wow…that's a hard back and you can't help but gaze at his bottom in making me feel…wait that I shouldn't.

Pull yourself together, AS!

I continue pounding my ass and trying to wiggle out of this grip and he follows the same path that we just took, but in reverse to go back outside.

He drops me unceremoniously into my SUV, where I stumble and barely catch myself from landing on my face.

"Fine. You can go."

"Hey!"

I stand my ass against and grab his wrist, a weird show running through me at the touch. I ignore it, but my voice comes out all weird as I continue, "I need my stuff!"

He slowly turns back around, an expressive raised at me as he glances down at his hand, which I quickly, although almost unwillingly, let go of.

"Consider it your punishment for stealing."

"Hey!"

He lifts his head at me, and I take an involuntary step back.

"I…I really need that. It's all that I have."

Alpha Ralph's face turns back as his eyes meet mine and my shoulders sag as I realize that he won.

That is not a face of someone willing to compromise.

What am I going to do now?

Rubbing my forehead, I nod in acknowledgment of my defeat, and turn around.

That's what I get for thinking that I can take on an Alpha, again.

When will I learn?

At least no one got hurt this time…but now I have got to start all over, without the spray.

"You can stay if you tell me what you are running from."

I look over my shoulder at Alpha Ralph, whose face remains the same, and just for a brief second, I am more than tempted, but then I shake my head.

"I can't. If I could, I would, but I cannot. Not just for my own safety."

Very beautiful dark eyes stay locked onto mine for what feels like eternity, then he nods.

"Fine. You can have your bag."

I can't stop a wide, genuine smile form spreading on my face as a huge wave of relief washes over me.

"Thank you!"

He rolls his eyes and gets his hand for me to follow him back inside.

And this time, I walk towards him. Feeling elevated at my turn of luck.

"You know, you should think about putting some guards around the perimeter, it seems really unprotected right now."

Alpha Ralph glances down at me as we start to climb the stairs.

"We have patrol around our territory."

"Yeah, but what if someone just passed it? You should have some laser patrolled inside or just outside the perimeter. I mean…" I look around the hall pointedly. "Where is everyone? This place seems deserted."

"They're at the club."

"Everyone?"

Alpha Ralph stare slightly exasperated as he opens his bedroom door wider for me to walk through ahead of him.

"Yes."

I raise my eyebrows questioningly at him.

"We aren't a big pack."

"Hmm."

I walk in and grab my bag.

I add little you should guard around the perimeter, I mean, if it weren't for you catching me, it would have been an easy escape for me just now."

He laughs.

"Easy for you to say, after you got caught."

I lift a shoulder nonchalantly and look around the room.

"How did you know what I was doing anyway?"

"Theses."

He lies back in amusement, and I can't help returning the smile.

It's a really nice smile.

On a really nice face.

I crack back and forth slightly on the spot, switching my bag to my other hand.

It's the weirdest thing, but ever that I can leave if I want to, I think of don't want to leave.

I look at Ralph to grab his wind again to see if I get that same feeling…or any part of him really…

"Would you like a drink? Something to eat?"

My ears perked, given a prolonged pause in response to the mention of eating.

Those cherries in my drink at the club were the only thing I had today.

He holds up a sign. He was getting that kind of far away look to them that I know means that he is mind linking with someone, then steps around me to make his way to a bar cart against the wall by the couch.

"Shot the door, please."

I obediently step forward and shut the door before making my way over to the couch and sitting down, placing my backpack carefully on the ass on my feet and kicking off my shoes.

Alpha Ralph turns around with two drinks in his hands, his eyes sweeping downwards to my bare feet before handing me a glass of champagne and sitting down across from me in an overstuffed armchair with his glass of what looks like whiskey.

I wait for season to be over.

He lifts the drink up to a sort of cheers and I do the same before taking a sip.

Huh.

Tastes expensive.

Which surprises me.

How bare such a small pack, one desperate enough to recruit rogues, have a recently remodeled patchouse, an Alpha carrying around a huge wad of cash, and expensive wine?

I look questioningly at Alpha Ralph as he lowers his glass from his lips, his very full, very kissable looking lips.

"Like it?"

I nod and take another sip.

"It's a grand Family favorite. Her husband liked to keep a few cases here for when they visit."

Oh.

I nod again and return my ogers on my thigh, itching to ask about the remodeling.

But I shouldn't.

I always ask too many questions that aren't any of my business.

It's part of the reason why I am always getting myself, and others, into trouble.

So, I seriously shouldn't say anything. I should mind my own business.

"I noticed that your bathroom seems recently remodeled too."

Alpha Ralph almost spits his drink as he pulls it from his lips, looking surprised.

Shit.

It just blurted out of me.

He throws his head back in a bark of a laugh.

"You don't miss anything."

My head utters as I return his smile.

I am right about one thing regarding Alpha Ralph, he really is different from any other Alpha that I have ever met before.

Is that why I just had the overwhelming desire to toss my drink aside and jump in his lap?

"Yes, we remodeled the entire patchouse. It was part of the deal that was made when King Cameron gave me the pack. It was in a lot of special shape, so he helped us out, basically to start over."

I lap my open mouth at my glass thoughtfully.

"That must be nice. To have such wealthy, and powerful friends."

His forehead creases.

"Yes. But I like to think of it more as a loan, that I intend to pay back, with interest."

"Hmph."

Alpha Ralph looks taken back again as I lean forward

He sets his whiskey on the small table beside him and runs his hand through his hair.

"I have some plans."

"Which has nothing to do with your business."

I add I have heard

But I can't help myself.

"Like dating in rogues?"

"That is one of my plans."

He speaks slowly, lifting his head to study me.

I take a big gulp of my champagne and lean back again.

I am overstepping.

Like I always do.

The door behind me opens and I jump up to face it.

An elderly woman with her grey hair pulled back into a tight, low bun, smiles kindly as she carries in a tray of food that smiled looks to heavy for her to manage.

Alpha Ralph goes over to her and takes the tray, smiling gratefully at her while she leaves back on his camera she exits.

He lifts the tray at me in a gesture and sets it on the couch beside me.

The tray is laid with sandwiches, fruit, a bowl of steaming hot soup, and cheeses cubes, which I pop one into my mouth as I try to decide where to start.

"She seemed friendly."

Alpha Ralph laughs again.

"She is…that she is the kind cook around."

I take a bite of a hot sandwich and closes my eyes, rubbing my heart in agreement.

There is little of small talk as I devour the sandwich, a bowl of soup, and a handful of grapes before leaning against the couch, feeling overwhelming sleepy.

Alpha Ralph notice his third glass of whiskey and stands.

"I am going to get ready for bed. Would you like to go to your room?"

I set up in confusion.

"I thought I was sleeping with you?"

I don't think my face has ever turned this hot as Alpha Ralph lifts an eyebrow at me, and I realize how what I said must have truly sounded like.

"I mean…"

My ears, you are welcome to sleep with me, but you can also have your own bed if you prefer, I think I can trust you to not steal from me again?"

I nod a little too eagerly.

He grins at his name and makes his way across the room to a door, swinging it open and gesturing with his hand.

Grabbing my backpack and my shoes, I make my way over to him and pass through the door.

The Lunar suite.

Is he really offering me his Luna suite?

"Unless you want to stay with me."

I meet Alpha Ralph's eyes and I feel slightly hypnotized.

I want to stay with him.

I want his hands on me.

I want to be his lap against mine…against my skin…

Making up my mind, I lean over to grab the door and shove it shut, keeping my eyes on his.

Who knows when the future holds for me?

My future is dangerous, uncertain, and possibly even short-lived.

But tonight…tonight I am pretend to be safe.

Tonight, I am going to be that temptation of evil that I have been feeling since I laid eyes on this handsome, and unpredictable Alpha.

I let my shoes and backpack fall to the ole and I take a slow and tentative step towards Alpha Ralph.

Am I really doing this?

Will a stranger that I just met

Alpha Ralph watches my every another step closer. Him reaches his hand out to wrap around my waist, pulling me closer against the hard chest. my body getting all tingly and hot in response.

Oh, fuh! yeah, I am doing this.

Placing my hands at against his abs of steel, I lift up into his lips as he slowly leans down. My head feeling a million bees a-buzzing as it feels like he is trying to teach me a lesson.

His lips are so soft from mine when he hesitates, running a hand up my back and into my hair, placing his forehead against mine.

My breathing heavy. I wait…wait I assume what prompts.

Sliding my hands upward, I wrap them around his neck and pull him lower, pressing my lips against his with a growl of relief…and shock.

The moment my lips touch mine, it's like a spark of heat energy shoots down the rest of my body, especially in between my legs, and my head feels kind of dizzy and disoriented, like being drunk, but in a good way.

My body seems to need on it's own, practically climbing on him to touch him more, moving my hands to his feet…down his arm, his back, and he leans the same, lifting me up and against him with one hand under my bottom so that I can wrap my thighs around his hips and deepen the kiss as I grab his face with both hands.

He moves and takes the lead, the kiss is hot, where we do a bunch of graceful tumble onto it. Alpha Ralph sitting on top of me, his hand moving up my thigh, his lips now against my collar bone.

Grabbing shirt, his hair as his hand moves lower, I feel my head back and lift my chest invitingly, desperately.

A tiny, very tiny, part of me cannot believe that I am doing this right now…but the rest of me wants it, wants more, needs more.

Alpha Ralph's hand moves my dress straps and starts pulling it down, his head lifting for his dark blue eyes to meet mine.

My heart nearly stops when they do.

His hesitates, his eyes swirling with desire and something else…

Keep going!

I stretch down with him to continue, but he pulls back, placing his hands at an either side of me as he gives me one last, regretful look, then rolls onto his back, grabbing the sides of his head in a heavy sigh.

Dazed, I lay still, staring at the ceiling, not sure what just happened.

Hurt creeps through my body at the abrupt rejection.

My hands loose at my side. I tug at the blankets underneath me while trying to regroup.

"I'm sorry I can't…"

Alpha Ralph turns, but it's like his words revive me and I roll off the bed without looking at him, and start to leave the suite when I realize my bag is forgotten and I move over, spinning the door a little harder that I meant to before leaving back against it and sliding down into the ow.

What was that?

Did I really let my guard down that easily?

And why did he stop?

Is he celebrate'd in s**t?

Knocking my head softly against the door, I shake it back and forth.

The sooner I get out of here, the better.

My eyes fall onto the luxurious bed in the center of the room.

I'll get one good night of sleep before I head out.

Just one.

Standing, I cast a wistful glance at the door behind me, thinking of how now it would feel to be in Alpha Ralph's embrace which I step.

Ridiculous thought.

Nightmare.

But as I climb into the soft, plush bed and pull the blankets up to my chin, it's as if Alpha Ralph is expressed on my mind.

His lips on mine, his hand running up my thigh, his hard ass a-rock forse.

The way he makes my body tingle…almost…almost as if…

Nah.

That can't be.

Impossible.

But wouldn't it be nice if he were…