Chapter 12: Just a talk.

TRIGGER WARNING This chapter contains sexual assault and/or violence that may be triggering to survivors.

Shane

Gym. Now.

Before I could stop myself, I sent the message. Grabbing my stuff, I signaled Devin while I head out. "What's up?" he mind linked me. "I have to make a stop before we head out." I linked back.

I shoved my stuff into my locker and he did the same. "
Something wrong?" He asked. "I just need you to come with
me." "Yes, Alpha." He nodded and followed me as I walked
out of the building.

We walked in silence on our way to the gym. In the distance I see Adea disappear in the gym. As we get closer I turn to him, "Keep watch. I don't want anyone interfering with our talk." I don't need to use my Alpha blood to command him. Devin always listens to me.

As we pull up to the gym doors, he bows his head in understanding. I open one of the blue doors and step into the gym. "We're just going to have a talk," I try to convince Max.

I call out her name and she looks like a deer stuck in the

headlights. I can't hold back the smile that breaks out across my face. "She looks cute even when she's frightened, " my wolf murmured.

I can't help checking her out, I'm free to do what I want since there's no one around. She's gorgeous as always. Her jeans can't hide her curves, her neck bare. I look away as the thought of marking her crosses my mind.

"Thanks for coming, Adea," I murmur trying not to let her hear the lust in my voice. She was silent. I took a step towards her and she took a step back, making me smile. The next thing I knew, I was right in front of her.

I finally had her all to myself. The thoughts of being with her wore down my ability to stay away. Reaching for her neck, I couldn't help it when my fingers trailed her skin.

"So soft," my wolf sighs almost painfully. I trail my fingers up and down her neck, stopping when she shivered. "What's going on Shane?" She asked. Her eyes focused on me, not looking away. "I've got to meet Mavy soon... Why did you want to meet up?" She asked, fearfully.

"She's afraid," Maximus murmured, I could mentally see him focusing on her, feel his need for her. Having her so close to us, inhaling her scent, is so intoxicating.

Maximus takes control. Breathing her scent in deeply, my dick hardens. Her eyes widen as she feels me, she looks down and looks up. "You always smell so fucking good Adea." We murmur.

He leans down to her neck. "Don't mark her Max, we can't do that," I say firmly. "She'd be ours if we make her ours." He growls to me. We're interrupted by her plea, "Please... don't."

Closing our eyes, I fight for control. "Let me escort you to the ball." I cup her face with my hand, "We need to slow down, Max. We want her to want us."

"I'm going with Mavy and Nikki, Shane. I'm going to help her find her mate." Max growls in anger, "She's going to find HER MATE. Take her now, Shane, or I will."

"You're going to help her find her mate? Or yours?" I ask. "I'm going to help her find her mate, Shane." She looked cute when she got mad. Her nose wrinkled up and her eyebrows furrowed together. She looked like a bunny.

"I'll escort you into the ball. We're voting today at the pack meeting and I have a feeling it'll be at Desert Moon." The image of someone else's arm around her waist brings me to the edge. I need to touch her, if I can just put my scent on her...

"Shane, I don't know what you're--" I bring my lips to her. I'm thirsty and her lips are water. I need her. I felt myself losing control, I needed more of her. She tried to push me away, growling I pushed her against the wall. I need control.

Grabbing her hands, I held her wrists above her head. My breath catches as I look down at her, she's flawless. Her big brown eyes look up at me, I've got her in one place, under my control. "Take her," Max growls. "No," I rasp as I try to fight his control.

"Please, Shane. I don't want this." She whimpers. I lean down and kiss her neck. I don't want her to fear me. "Sshh, Adea." I soothe her. "She's pure. We can't take her yet." I tell Max. "Claim her Shane, or I'll take her," Max warns.

I let my hand slowly slide down her body. Reaching under her shirt, I move slowly up her stomach until I reach her breast. "She's enjoying it too," Max moans. "I need more of her," he demands.

My lips trail her cheek searching for her lips. When I find the entrance, my tongue brings her tongue out, and I suck on her tongue, hard. My hands caressing her breast, I roll her nipple between my fingers and pinch.

Her bottom lip trembles, and her body shudders. I pushed my cock against her stomach, needing to feel her against me. Max and I moan at the same time, and he reaches for her jeans.

"I need her now," he groans. I'm kissing her soft swollen lips, and unbutton her jeans. She's pushing against me and I taste blood as she bites me. "Fuck, I like when they put up a fight," Max groans.

"No! Get off of me. Please, Shane." "You're mine, Adea. I want to feel you writhing under me screaming my name." Reigning in control, taking a deep breath, I try to calm down. "I'll stop if you agree to me escorting you."

"We're not stopping yet, Shane." Max growls. "I know, calm down, if she can agree to go with us we can get another chance with her." I try to reassure him. "Okay," she cries. " Okay, just please stop." "I'll go with you."

Before I knew it, my hand slipped into her pannys. Her eyes widened, and she looked sexy as she looked up at me. "Let's talk Shane. Please, let me go." "I said I'd go with you. You said you'd stop if I said I'd go... you can escort me, Shane. You don't --"

She goes quiet as I slide my finger against her slit. "She's so soft," Max murmurs. We're both aroused and we're mesmerized as I insert a finger into her soft heat. She's so tight, and I groan internally.

Her body jolts upwards at the new intrusion. Closing her eyes, I whisper, "That's right, feel what I do to you." I push my finger deeper into her tight warmth. I pull my finger out and push into her again.

"You're so tight Ady." I groan as her wetness drips down my finger. I lean against her neck and move my fingers faster and faster into her depths. Her body slowly moving up and down with the rhythm.

"She's enjoying it," Max moans. I suck on her neck when I feel her core tightening around my finger, so I add another finger and pump into her. She moans and I nip at her neck.

The feeling of her pussy clenching my fingers makes me

think of what it would feel like if her tight pussy was wrapped around my cock.

Thinking of my cock replacing my fingers, I look up and see a tear run down her cheek. I kiss her, "Look at me." I say gruffly while my fingers speed up.

Imagining her pussy clenching around my hard cock as I fuck her has me tensing up. "I want to watch you cum on my fingers Ady." She's close, "Look at me."

She raises her head and looks me in the eyes, as she cums on my fingers. "Fuck," Max groans. "She's fucking beautiful," he murmurs. "Good girl," I say appreciatively.

I kiss her neck and realize I'm still holding her wrists. I stare at her and bring my fingers to my lips. I lap her juices up as I watch her breathing heavily. She looks away shyly. Grabbing her chin, I pull her back to me and kiss her lips.

Can't have her telling Mavy about this. "This'll be our little secret Ady. I'll see you at home." My cock is standing on end. I readjust myself and mind link Devin, "Coming out."

He opens the door smirking. "Ready to work out?" He laughs. Shoving his shoulder, I smirk back. "I need to work this off." As soon as we were off-campus we shifted and ran to the gym to work out.

Two hours later, I let him know I need to head to the packhouse. "I'll see you later man," I tell him. I'm feeling better after going ham. He bows and I wave to him over my

