

## Good girl

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

Gym. Now.

I grabbed my books and stuffed them into my backpack. I pulled my hair up into a bun and headed for the gym. Breathing deeply, I tried to calm myself. The gym wasn't connected to the school so I had to leave the building and walk under the walkway until I got to the big blue doors.

I wished to be able to hear my wolf. I'm sure she'd know what to say or do. I pulled open the door and stepped into the gymnasium. It was empty and it felt eery without kids to fill the space. It was too late to turn back.

"Adea Danielle Biscoff." Shane said my full name, a sly smile pulling up at the corners of his lips.

My heart hammered in my chest, the hair on my arms standing up on end. I turned around and saw his eyes begin to wander. I could feel the heat from his gaze as they ran down the length of my face, traveling my neck, and down my body.

His eyes went up to my neck again, and they lingered there for longer than I would have liked. "Thanks for coming, Adea." he murmured thoughtfully. Shane was a very controlled man and over the last four years, I didn't see much emotion from him.

My voice wouldn't come out, I tried to but couldn't find the words. His eyes twinkled as he stepped towards me and without thinking I took a step back. This made him smile and he closed the distance between us.

I couldn't scream. I looked up at him, swallowing down my fear and discomfort. Why did I come here? The thought crossed my mind as Shane's fingers reached for my neck until they grazed my skin. His fingers pressed lightly on my neck and ran up and down causing me to shiver.

"What's going on Shane?" I asked once I could trust my voice not to crack. The cold air in the gym made goosebumps break out across my skin. I was mesmerized by him. "I've got to meet Mavy soon... Why did you want to meet up?" I said my voice betraying the fear I felt.

He was wearing shorts and a tank top and I was shocked when I could feel something hard against my belly. I looked down and my eyes widened in shock. I looked up at him, "You always smell so fucking good Adea." He murmured as he leaned down to my neck.

The neck of a werewolf was a sensitive area. When you find your mate, you mark each other on the neck while completing the mating process. I wouldn't know who my mate was until I turned 18. While I didn't know who my mate was I couldn't just let Shane mark me.

Before I could pull away his lips kissed my neck. His warm tongue on my neck made my knees weak. "Please... don't." I begged. He closed his eyes and leaned back, inhaling deeply. His jaw tensed as he fought for control.

Shane's voice was soft, when his eyes opened they were burning into my own with the intensity of his words. "Let me escort you to the ball." He said as his hand cupped my face. "I'm going with Mavy and Nikki, Shane. I'm going to help her find her mate."

Anger flashed in his eyes and I shook with fear. "You're going to help her find her mate? Or yours?" He leaned in and I could feel his breath on my neck. "I'm going to help her find her mate, Shane." His question and this whole situation confused me.

"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." I felt his hand caress my neck and slide down my chest to my waist. "Shane, I don't know what you're--" I couldn't finish my words as his lips came crashing down on my own.

His lips were warm but rough as he searched for a way in. My lips parted as his tongue dipped into my mouth. I was shocked that Shane was kissing me. I put my hands up to push him away. He let out a growl and pushed me against the wall. My head slammed against the wall as he pinned both of my wrists above my head.

Shane had me restrained against the wall and I was at his mercy. I looked up at him and his eyes were swirling. His obsidian eyes weren't pitch black anymore, there were flecks of gold in his eyes. He was breathing heavily as he stared down at me.

I felt sick as I tried to break free from his hold. "Please, Shane. I don't want this." I whimpered. He leaned down and kissed my neck. "Sshh, Adea." His other hand wandering down to the hem of my shirt. He reached under my shirt and I could feel his finger trail up closer to my breast.

My breath caught as I stared at him. His lips moved to my cheek and then to my lips searching for my tongue. He sucked on my tongue, feeling his hot breath made me nauseous. His hand squeezed my breast and his fingers pinched my nipple. My body was getting hot as he twirled my nipple in between his fingers. He pushed against me and I could feel his hard length on my stomach.

He moaned and reached for my jeans. His kisses became more fervent as his hand unbuttoned my jeans. I started to panic and thrashed against him. I bit his lip tasting blood and moved my mouth from his lips. "No! Get off of me. Please, Shane."

He stared down at me in surprise "You're mine Adea. I want to feel you writhing under me screaming my name." He closed his eyes and when he opened them the gold flecks were gone. "I'll stop if you agree to me escorting you." His hand fingered the band of my underwear.

He's never been this way with me. "Let's talk Shane. Please, let me go." I needed to get control of the situation. "Agree to go with me, Ady," he murmured.

"Okay," I cried. "Okay, just please stop." I made sure people knew I wasn't interested in dating. Not that anyone ever asked but deep down inside I knew I was saving myself for my mate. "I'll go with you."

Instead of letting go, his grip on my wrists tightened as his other hand slipped into my underwear. My eyes widened and I looked up at him. "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 --" His finger slid against my slit until he inserted a finger. My body jolted with the intrusion. I closed my eyes fighting back tears.

"That's right, feel what I do to you." He whispered as his finger pushed deeper into my pussy. I couldn't find my voice. His finger pulled out and pushed into me. He groaned, "You're so tight Ady." I feel disgusted with myself as I feel my wetness coat his fingers.

He leans his head against my neck and moves his fingers faster and faster. My breathing hitches as I feel something growing inside of me. He sucks on my neck and pumps his fingers harder.

He inserts another finger and I can't help it when a moan escapes my lips. He nips at my neck and my pussy clenches around his fingers. He lifts his head and stares at me as a tear runs down my cheek. Shane leans in and kisses my tears as I close my eyes and turn away.

"Look at me." He says gruffly as his fingers continue to assault my pussy. "I want to watch you cum on my fingers Ady." The feeling has grown stronger as my pussy clenches around his fingers. "Look at me." His voice stern. I moan as I cum all over his fingers.

"Good girl." He kisses my neck as he lets go of my wrists. He stares down at me as he brings his fingers to his lips and laps at my juices. I'm panting as I look away from him. He grabs my chin and brings my lips to his. "This'll be our little secret Ady. I'll see you at home." He readjusts himself and steps back and walks out of the gym doors.

Leaving me shocked at what just happened. I pull up my jeans and button them. Falling to the floor, I tuck my legs into my chest and sob. Cries fill the gym as I realize what just happened.

My stomach clenched painfully at the thought of what Mavy would think if she found out. I wiped the tears from my face and feel pain as I stand up. This didn't happen.

The thought causes me to freeze. I can't lose her. I wipe my face and stand up. This didn't happen. This never happened. I turn and push on the doors.

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