

Her Burning Desire Chapter 12 - Tips

0 7 minutes read

Theodore

I decided I was going to go to my office first thing this morning so I could get a head start on trying to find who our intruder was. I contacted Jessica, my lead tracker, to meet me in my office this afternoon before lunch. I wanted to try to gather as much information as I could for her before she arrived. Jessica and I usually hook up every now and then, just to cure the urges I would have. I need to break the news to her today that I have recently found my mate and her new Luna.

As I waited for Jessica to arrive. I kept getting mind-links from Mark. He was keeping me informed on Melony's whereabouts and what they were doing. When he told me they were going to the pool today, I wasn't happy about it. I didn't want her outside of the packhouse. Mark promised me that he wouldn't leave her side though and Olive was going to be with them. I guess it wouldn't be so bad. Plus, the pool was right outside our back door, not too far away. With it being summer, I am sure a lot of people would be at the pool today and it made me even calmer knowing Melony would have more protection around her.

After a very quick morning, before I knew it I had Jessica walking into my office. She was in her training gear, probably coming straight from the field with her blonde hair in a low pony draped over her shoulder. She was shaking her head with a look of irritation when she started speaking, "Your warriors can be so annoying. All of the training I had to listen to the unmated male warriors talking about some she-wolf at the pool in a hot black bathing suit and the plans they had to 'woo' her. I snuck a peak before coming up here and there doesn't seem to be anything fantastic about her. She could easily be a 5. When I am a solid 9 and half," She finished while flicking her hair to her back and sat down right in front of me on my desk. Before I could ask her to move or move myself, I got a link from Mark.

Alpha, RUN! We have a very mad Luna on the loose, coming right for you! I'd say she's a category 3 hurricane!

Before I could even process what Mark just said, my door flung open and revealed a very pissed off Melony. If smoke could come out of her ears I am sure it would. Then she looked at Jessica and when I thought she couldn't

look any more furious, she proved me wrong. She let out a powerful growl that almost made me want to submit to her, her teeth and claws started to protrude, then her eyes started to change purple again, this time not with lust but fury. I heard Jessica mutter under her breath 'well if it isn't every warrior's fantasy..' with that I put everything she said earlier together. It was Melony all of my warriors were drooling over. Rightfully so. She looks sexy as hell. Every curve of hers is on display. Then I start to make myself angry, realizing all those guys were looking at MINE. Melony looks like she is about to pounce on Jessica, but just before she moves, Mark finally rushes in and grabs her.

I let out a small growl because he had his arms wrapped around my half-naked mate. When I finally heard the last part of Marks mumbling, "...She wasn't this mad though. I'm assuming your current position with Jessica is adding fuel to this fire and I can't promise I can hold her back any longer." That brings me out of my jealousy. Just then, I jumped back from my desk, putting distance between me and Jessica. Jessica leaned over to grab my arm to pull me closer to her, then I heard a very terrifying growl leave my mate.

I pull my arm away and look up at Melony as she twists herself out of Marks' grasp and stalks toward Jessica and for a minute I am scared for Jessica. Jessica is one of our top female fighters, so she usually isn't easily scared, but the power radiating off of Melony right now is fierce. While she makes her way over to us, I hear Mark through the link,

Scratch that, category 5 hurricane. Always being so witty.

Jessica was squirming in her seat with Melony just inches away from her. Just then, Melony turned toward me, reached out her hand and shoved me up against the wall by my chest. I looked down at Mel and swore she had a smirk, her eyes have a hint of lust in them now, but I can still sense the rage burning within her.

Mate is not happy, we need to make our mate feel better. Jackson was whimpering.

I don't think I can do anything to help her. I can tell Melony has a plan, a desire inside of her that she needs to live out. As I am running these thoughts through my head, my mind instantly goes blank as I feel Melony's hand is now traveling inside my shirt up to my chest and her lips have now attacked mine. I stood there for a minute dumbfounded before I returned the very needy kiss from my mate. I grabbed the back of her head and deepened the kiss. I licked

along her bottom lip asking for entrance. She opens her mouth slightly, granting me the permission I asked for. Her hands are traveling all over my upper body leaving sparks wherever she is touching. I feel Melony's teeth graze my bottom lip and tug on it lightly. Then I hear someone clearing their throat and coughing. Melony pulls away from our very steamy moment. I let out a low, needy growl, wanting to finish what she had just started.

She leans up on the tips of her toes and whispers in my ear, "I hope you didn't forget who your mate is while this bimbo was sitting on your desk practically begging for your touch. I may be inexperienced, but I promise you, I will always be able to pleasure you better than any other she-wolf could. Next time, and hopefully there won't be a next time, I won't hesitate to rip her apart. I would suggest letting her know exactly who you belong to." She kisses the side of my face as she pulls away and winks at me. She turns around and walks out of my office with so much confidence and grace. My mate is sexy as hell. I watch as her hips sway side to side, and her juicy plump ass giggles in her bathing suit. I watch her until she is out of my eyesight. Then I start to relive the events that just occurred. Melony was fierce, scary, and her presence demanded attention from everyone in the room. Her eyes were glowing again, they were so beautiful. Her speed though, She is so fast, very fast. Mark was way behind her and couldn't catch up, while he was the second fastest wolf in our pack, me being the fastest. When she growled, she had everyone submitting to her. I almost wanted to. She is nowhere near the woman I thought she was, but she is so much better. I then caught a glimpse of movement out of the corner of my eye. OH right, the blonde sitting at my desk. I should probably handle that, then I am going to find my mate.

"Who is she, Theodore? Why is the girl that has the attention of all the males in the pack barging into your office and taking advantage of you like that? Why is she touching someone that everyone knows is mine? I should have showed her exactly who you belong to." A growl escaped my lips at Jessica's words toward my mate. Is she threatening her future Luna? Over my dead body.

"That goddess is my mate, and your future Luna Jessica. I belong to her and no one else. I have never been and will never will be yours. We had fun a couple of times and that is it. Taking advantage of me? Is that what you saw? If that was the case, I would let that woman take advantage of me whenever and wherever she pleases. As far as you 'showing' her who I belong to, that sounds an awful lot like a threat to your Luna. If you are threatening your Luna, then I take that as a direct threat to your Alpha also, me. I also believe it would have been pretty hard to follow through with that threat when she had you submitting to her the moment she walked through that door. You are my

best tracker, Jessica, and I do acknowledge that and really hope to keep it that way. On the flip side of that, I will not hesitate to banish you from this pack if you can not respect your superiors, which includes Melony. You are welcome to schedule a meeting with me and we can conduct business as usual, professional business that is, but you will not be allowed to just welcome yourself into my office and home and touch me as if I don't belong to someone else. Now, if you will please excuse me and let yourself out of my office, I have a mate I need to go find." I finished as I was grabbing my phone and head toward the door.

Jessica stomped out of my office huffing and puffing. She was mad, but I am okay with it as long as she leaves Melony and I alone. Plus, at this point, I don't know if Jessica could survive the wrath of Melony.

Now... I need to find my se.xy mate.