

Her Burning Desire Chapter 17 - Tips

0 8 minutes read

Melony

I woke up to the sun making its way into the room letting us know that it was time to get up. I stretched and yawned. I felt good. I don't think I have slept that well in a long time. The bed was comfortable but I think it had everything to do with my mate sleeping next to me. His body warmed mine all night, and I felt so safe and protected in his arms. Everything just felt right. I rolled over to snuggle into my man but all I found on the other side of the bed were pillows. His spot wasn't cold, so he probably left not long ago. I lay there thinking about how wonderful last night was. Theodore made me feel things I could only dream of. He took me to a high I had never been before but I loved going to it. I imagine fully mating will feel a thousand times better. I turned over in bed to see the time. WHAT?! 10AM?! I haven't slept this late in I don't know how long. My mother would have murdered me. I believe I have a conference call with my parents soon. I got up out of bed and found Theodore's t-shirt that I was wearing before bed last night. I made it to the door and just as I opened to step into the hallway, I heard a warning growl. When I looked up, I was face to face with Theodore.

"Where exactly do you think you are running off to looking like that?!"

Did he seriously just ask me that? He isn't my father. I crossed my arms in irritation. I raised an eyebrow at him, "If you must know, I was headed to my room to get ready before I came to find you for our conference call with my parents. As far as looking like this? What's the problem? I am literally walking out of your room and going straight to mine."

Theodore smirked at me like he was entertained by my rebuttal. He started walking toward me, which had me walking back into the room now. "Oh, my little mate. As much as I find your attitude a turn on, when it is directed at me, about you, looking like a fucking temptress. You will not win," He had me back up against the wall now with the door shut behind him. "You look like a goddess and it's for my eyes only. I can see your light rose-brown peaks right through your shirt. I can see exactly where that perfectly pink pussy of yours is, welcoming my cock to enter it. Every curve of yours is on display." As he spoke, he was moving closer, before long he was right next to my ear. I could feel my heart race, I could smell him and my arousal as they both danced in the air. "Now, my love, like I said before, your body is mine. Mine to see, mine

to worship, mine to please. I would hate it if I had to remove the eyes of other wolves to see what I treasure most, especially in its most vulnerable state, you.”

I don't know if what he was saying or doing was supposed to intimidate me, but that is not what was happening. All he was doing was making it impossible to resist him while he was putting his verbal claim on me. I had a desire for him to try to claw its way out of me. He had gone completely possessive Alpha male on me, and I loved it. I decided to push him back a little bit. “Oh Theo, you think you are scaring me into submitting to your demands? You think demanding me to cover up will have me listening to your every word?” I now had one hand on his chest and had him backed up into the wall across from where he had me merely seconds ago. “I will tell you this, asking me would normally go a lot further than demanding something out of me like your father. Is that what you would like to do, Theo? Control me like my own father would? Tell me, would you prefer me to call you daddy?” I leaned closer than before, “Ohh, daddy.” I whispered seductively in his ear. I pulled back and his eyes were flickering between him and his wolf. I am not sure what I got myself into with this, but I am sure I won't be disappointed. Before I could do anything else, Theodore had me hoisted up his body, both hands holding onto my ass. I wrapped my legs around his waist as he crashed his hips into mine. He was needy, tugging and pulling my body in different directions, as if he couldn't get what he needed from me fast enough. He tossed me on the bed and ripped my shirt off my body. He stared down at me hungrily. Like I was his next meal. He licked his lips.

“Say it again.” he asked. I smirked at him.

“Please daddy. Ohh, pleaseeee” I was practically begging him to touch me. His eyes turned dark as night as he was filled with lust. In one swift motion, he flipped us over and I was now sitting directly on his face staring at his headboard. His tongue danced all over my wet pussy. I was moaning out his name, enjoying this high he was taking me too. He took his hand up and gripped one of my breasts, licking and tugging at my sensitive nipple. I brought my hands down to his head and dug my fingers into his hair. I moved back and forth in his mouth. I wasn't going to get there though, I needed him. I needed to taste him and take him on this ride with me. I turned myself around on him and was now facing his legs. I looked down and could see how hard he was, pressing against his jeans. I worked quickly at the button and zipper, freeing him from his hold. I took him in one of my hands and brought my mouth to his tip, sucking him in as far as he could go. I worked quickly because I could feel myself getting closer and I wanted him to finish with me.

It didn't take long before I could feel him start to contract in my hand. I was reaching my finish rapidly. "Oh daddy, let me taste you, please.. c-um for me." I placed him back in my mouth and drove him all the way to the back of my throat when I heard him moan my name. I saw stars as I reached my own orgasm. I made sure I swallowed every last drop he had to offer and licked him clean as I could feel him do the same to me. I rolled over onto my side breathless. He grabbed me and took me to his chest, just holding me close.

"Goddess Melony, your going to be the death of me." I lay there thinking that if this is how I should die, then at least I would die happy.

Theodore

After Melony and I got ourselves cleaned back up, we decided to grab something quick from the kitchen before going to my office to call her parents. It was past breakfast time so we just grabbed a couple of sandwiches and apples to take with us for the meeting. As we were headed to my office, I mind-linked my father and Todd my Beta to meet us there. Both of them have been very involved with everything surrounding Melony so far and I would like to continue it that way. I trust them both. As we made our way into my office, Todd dipped his head at both of us, "Alpha, Luna."

Melony shook her head at him, "Please Todd, just Melony." She smiled. Todd nodded.

My father greeted us both and pulled Melony into a hug. I knew it was harmless but I couldn't help the possessive growl that escaped me. I pulled Melony into my side away from my father's hands. "Mine." I grumbled and put my nose to Mel's neck, breathing in her scent. Melony just smacked my chest.

"Really Theo! It's your father for crying out loud." she rolled her eyes.

"Yeah, and the woman you almost tore apart in my office was just my lead tracker." I laughed at her.

"Was she JUST your lead tracker though? Because to me, it looked like she was very comfortable on top of that desk. Almost like she had been up there many times, 'debriefing' her Alpha." Melony scoffed. Great, I should have kept my mouth shut. Melony walked over to sit next to my chair and leaned close to me. "That's okay, maybe we should call her in for a visit and I can show her exactly how our Alpha likes to be debriefed." I swallowed hard and a blush

crept up my cheeks. Todd practically spit his water out all over the place, and my father was laughing so hard he almost peed himself. Melony sat back in her chair satisfied.

Melony 1, Theodore 0.

My father finally contained his laughter, “I like her, she reminds me a lot of your mother Theodore. Pretty, smart and witty. Your mother used to do the same stuff. It would be inappropriate at the absolute worse times.”

“She sounds absolutely lovely, I am sure I would have loved her.” Melony mused.

Father nodded his head, “Oh, darling, she would have loved you, you and her would have walked around here terrorizing both of us Alphas, I am sure of it.”

Just then, my computer popped up with a Skype showing that Melony’s parents were calling for our appointment time. Melony moved from her seat to lean over and answer the call.

“Mom! Dad!” She shouted, almost jumping out of her chair.

Melony’s father spoke first, “Mel Bell! How are you sweetie? We miss you here at the house.” Mel Bell? I thought to myself.

“I hope you are being a proper mate to the Alpha Melony.” Her mother spoke next with less enthusiasm than her father. I didn’t really like what she was implying.

“I am good dad. I’m...” Melony looked over at me and took my hand when she smiled back at her father, “I’m happy.” She spoke.

I took her hand to my lips and kissed her knuckles. “WE are both happy.” I smiled back. Hoping her mother would get the hint. I knew how she expected Melony to act and I wanted her to know that we both were happy even if Melony wasn’t following her instructions. I want Mel to be herself, nothing more and nothing less. “I think we should start discussing what brings us all here today. I know that you, Beta Fredrick, are in a bit of a time crunch today.”

“Please Alpha, call me Fred. We are practically family now.” He smiled at Mel, and she gave my hand a little squeeze.

“Alright, Fred, it is then, please call me Theodore. No sense of using formalities with family. Now, I have filled Melony in on the reason we are meeting today. I know I talked to you, Fred, a little bit about it. I hope you have discussed some of this with your wife? We would just like to know if either of you have any information regarding Melony and her wolf, Harper?”