

Her Burning Desire Chapter 9 - Tips

0 7 minutes read

Theodore

After, I chased Melony up to her room to figure out why she acted the way she did. I wasn't expecting everything else to unfold the way it had. I was honest, brutally honest with her about my feelings. I had expected her to cry or just ignore me after that. Deep down I knew I didn't want to hurt her feelings, I would do anything for this girl if she asked. When I saw her approaching the dining room this evening it all my willpower to keep Jackson detained. He wanted to pounce on her perfect body and ravish it all night long. Her attire was definitely different from the sundresses and blouses that she usually wore. She looked like a little temptress. My temptress.

After I had told her my feelings in her room, she didn't cry or ignore me. She had me shoved up against her door in the blink of an eye. I have never seen anyone move so fast in my entire life. As werewolves we are usually pretty quick, but not that quick. With her hand on my chest and her nose in my neck, I couldn't focus on anything else except all the tingles that followed her touch on me. When she pulled away and grazed my lip with her thumb, all I wanted to do was pull it in my mouth and give it a light suck. When she leaned in and gave me the biggest, most passionate kiss she could muster up, it did something to me.

It was like it had awoken something in me. What was I doing? Pushing this gorgeous girl away from me? At that moment, I knew I was already hers. I would never want anyone else to touch me or kiss me except her. She was like a drug that already had me addicted. Just as I was about to return the kiss, she pulled back. When I looked in her eyes, all of my breath left my body. Her eyes. Her eyes were shining purple. They were perfect, but was this normal? I have never seen anything like this before. Is she okay? Just as I was about to approach her again, she went into her bathroom and asked me to leave.

I stood there for a moment. Do I leave? If I left I would be a mess, I would be pacing my floor all night just wondering if she was okay. I decided I would wait for her to come out of the bathroom to check on her, then I would go to my room for the night. I turned and locked the door and went to sit on her bed to wait for her. Goddess, I have really made a mess of things. Thinking over every interaction I have had with her since our meeting, I started to really

stress myself out thinking of the possibility that she would reject me. I rested my head in my hands and leaned over the bed trying to calm myself down a little bit.

Before long, I heard the click of the bathroom door and then a squeal. I raised my head to look at her and I swear this girl was trying to kill me. She stood before me only wearing her matching red laced panties and b.ra. Her perfect globes were perked up perfectly. Her peaks pressed hard against the b.ra. Her curves I wanted to trace with my fingers all night long, going over every inch of her body. I wanted her legs wrapped around my head while she called out my name. Her voice suddenly snapped me out of my thoughts.

“I thought I asked you to leave.” she asked, crossing her arms at her chest, almost making her mounds spill over the b.ra. I let out a low growl that I had been having a hard time trying to suppress.

Shaking my head and clearing my throat, “I couldn’t leave until I made sure you were okay.” I walked over to her and cupped her cheek. Lifting her head to look me in the eyes, I continued, “your eyes Mel, they were glowing purple. I have never seen anything like that before. I had to make sure you were okay.”

After a moment, she seemed to realize our position with each other. She took a few steps back and the words she spoke next crushed my soul, “Why do you even care? I think you made it very well known tonight that I am not the type of person you want as your Luna or mate.”

I guess we were going to address this sooner than I had planned. I took another step toward her and tried to explain myself the best that I could, “Listen, Melony, I have messed up. I know that. You know that. Everyone here knows it. I understand that I have hurt you with the awful words I have spoken. I really don’t care how kind and innocent you are. I don’t care if you can protect yourself or not. Even if you can protect yourself, I already know I will spend every single day and night doing it myself. I was blinded by the past. You remind me so much of my mother, Luna Julie, in all of the best ways. She was loving and kind. The entire pack loved her. Mother would have given the shirt off her back to anyone, no matter their status. She was never the best fighter, so my father always had to watch her extra carefully. One night during a, rouge attack, she was trying to help the children and other women into the safe house. My father kept telling her she needed to get inside and protect

herself. In a split second, the rouge had her. My father was so concerned about her he almost lost his own life on top of it. My mother couldn't defend herself and my Father spent the next 5 weeks recovering along with mourning the loss of his mate and Luna." I could feel the tears in my eye threatening to spill out, "I don't know if you can protect yourself or not, but even if you can, I will forever spend my days making sure you are safe. I am asking for another chance, a chance to learn more about you and for you to learn more about me." I was now standing right in front of her with the pad of my thumb gently grazing along her cheek bones. Staring deeply into her magnificent eyes, hoping she would find it in her heart to forgive me and give us a proper chance.

Melony reached up and wiped away the single tear that had fallen. Giving me a small smile, she told me, "I think I would really like that, Theo." Then she leaned in and lightly placed her lips over the top of mine. This time it didn't take long for me to realize what was happening. I grabbed the back of her neck and deepened our kiss. I licked along the bottom of her lip begging for entrance. Melony granted me permission and our tongues started battling for dominance with one another. She tasted wonderful, sweet almost. I pulled away so we both could get a breath of air and started to pepper kisses along her jaw line, down to her neck. Melony let out the littlest moan, and in an instant I picked her up by her bottom, legs wrapped around my waist, and carried her to the sofa. I sat down, letting her straddle me.

Our eyes were locked on one another, neither of us wanting to look away. I reached up and tucked her long brown hair behind her ear, so I could see the full view in front of me. She was perfect. Absolutely divine. Melony seemed to be having an internal battle with herself over something. She had her bottom lip lightly tucked between her teeth, something I noticed she does when deep in thought. When I was about to ask her if she was okay, she gave me a sly smirk. I raised an eyebrow in question, until I realized her arms had left my chest and were now placed behind her back. In one swift motion she unclasped the back of her bra and it tumbled in between us, lying flat on my lap. I was looking down at the red-laced bra that lies across my belly, and slowly looked up at the beautiful sight before me. Melony was staring at me with her big sparkling eyes, biting on her bottom lip again. I took my thumb and gently released her lip from her teeth. She raised her hand and grabbing mine, she took it down over her chest.

The words she spoke next, "Theo, touch me." a deep growl vibrated out of my chest. I grabbed one of her perfect globes and started kneading. She easily has the biggest chest I have ever seen, most she-wolves have smaller

c.hests, maybe an A or B cup. Melony easily supports a C or D cup. No complaints from me though. She's more woman than I could ever wish for. Her curves flow for days, with her perfectly rounded and perky a.ss. I ran my thumb across her ni**le, and grabbed her other b.reast with my other hand. I leaned forward with a sudden urge to need to taste one. I placed a gentle k!ss on her other peak, and then lightly s.uucked it into my mouth. Melony's hands were now wrapped around my neck with her head tossed back, giving the most se.xy m0ans.

Just then, a loud knock sounded from her bedroom door. I tried to ignore it. BANG BANG. again from the door. Then I heard Todd's voice on the other side calling for me. "Alpha, I really need to speak with you, the warriors at the north end of our borders have found something". With a loud menacing growl, I pulled back from Melony and saw she was now wearing a blush across her cheeks. I leaned in and gave her a quick peck on the l!ps and moved her to the side of me.

"Todd, this freaking better be good!! Because right now I could rip you to pieces!" I marched over to the door and ripped it open to reveal a sheepish-looking Beta on the other side.

"I'm sorry, Theodore, but I think you need to see this." Todd said to me with worry laced in his voice, handing me a small white card addressed to Melony.