

Chapter 6 - Dark Reddish - Claiming His Resisting Mate - Raina Lori

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REESE'S POV

This man will be the death of me. I never thought I would be this embarrassed in my life. Hanging on his shoulder I can feel several eyes on me. They must be thinking about what's happening.

"Will you stop doing this? Everyone's looking" I hissed at him and I know he heard it as well.

"Let them look if they want. I don't fucking care"

I want to slap him right now. How could he do this? I was glad that we finally reached scheduled area. I didn't know where it was until I heard him say.

"We are here"

His room? This fast? Though I was glad I could hide myself from those stares, my heartbeat quickened instantly. What is he going to do? My mind was running wild, thinking of all possible scenarios. He won't force me, will he? But again he is my mate, he has all the right to have me. My heart clenched painfully again. My body is not worthy of his love. I couldn't save it for him, I just lost everything I could offer to my mate. How could I feel happy with it? If he wants to have sex then let it be, after the unsatisfied desire, he will definitely let go of me.

The crack sound of the door had me snap out of my reverie. I glanced over my shoulder to see the door was wide open and my body was passing the door going inside. He hadn't put me down yet and I know even if I try, he won't. I had to dangle on his broad shoulder until he had the heart to do so. Once the door closes with a loud bang I know my fate is sealed here. He put me down on the floor making me stand. I wrapped my arms around my body as I looked around.

The dark themed room screaming danger. It was dusky and all open without any fine decoration. A couch was settled near the thick draped window. And in

middle a huge king sized bed. The gray sheet wrapped the bed tightly. At the side there was a wardrobe and nothing else. Shifting my gaze I looked at him.

"You don't have any kind of fancy decoration?"

"Do I look like a fancy type?"

"I was not expecting too" I told him. What was I expecting to see in a pinkish bedroom? I shook my head.

"Why did you bring me here?" I asked him.

"To make you remember you can't get away" his reply was simple but everytime he says this, it makes my heart flutter. He is persisting, I wish I could give in.

"I told you, I don't want to stay with you. Why can't you just understand this simple thing? My jaw is hurting telling you" I let out a frustrated sigh.

"I have already heard that crap, you don't need to say a thing. What you need to know is, henceforth you are living with me and you are going to give up the idea of running away"

I can feel a tug in my heart before it starts to form in a knot. No, this could never happen. He will be disappointed if I stay with him. Even if my past doesn't affect him but he is not alone, he has his pack, his Alpha. What kind of reputation will he have in front of his colleagues? Snapping out of the thought I threw a hard glare on his way.

"What kind of imagination are you forming in your mind? I told you like a thousand times, I AM NOT GOING TO LIVE WITH YOU. why the fuck you can't understand?" I screamed.

"Looks like you really need to get the punishment," he whispered. I almost thought I heard wrong but before I could fathom whether it was true or not he grabbed me by my waist and pulled me to him. My breathing quickened as my form was pressed onto his. My eyes were wide while he smirked down at me.

Fuck his height, now I feel he is taller than Avan. And his fucking muscles arms are caging me perfectly. I can feel Eve was happy, if she could, she would jump happily.

"You are too resisting. But hell, it's arousing" he whispered, pressing his hardness on my belly. I gasped slightly. My body reacted immediately. This temptation is too high to ignore, to fight with it for long period. Gathering all my strength I pushed him away.

"What the fuck do you think of yourself? I am out of this. I am not staying here even for a second" I yelled and ran towards the door. My attempt got interrupted when I found he caught me in a second. This time I felt him throw me on the bed. My body bounced on the soft material.

I didn't get any chance to ask anything because I felt him pressing me down hard. Even moving my body was hard on the bed.

"What are you doing?" I asked him but in return all I got was silence. His large palm was pressing my back keeping me in place while I felt his other hand pulling down my pants. My heart gave a jump when cool air hit my ass cheek.

What is he planning to do?

"Stop" I screamed only to realize there's no use of it. I felt my panty tugged down and he palmed my ass cheek rubbing it slowly.

"Such a perfect ass you have, so full and rounded. Do you work out to shape this perfect booty?" My face tainted with redness with his remark. Biting my lips, I try to swallow down my retort.

I gasped when he gave a hard squeeze. I finally let my voice out yelling loudly "what the fuck you think you are doing?"

SLAP!

I hissed, closing my eyes. My butt sting as it was slapped so hard.

"That mouth of yours needed to know when to stop cursing, especially in front of me. I won't condone such an obstreperous attitude of yours" he glowered giving another hard slap. I yelped this time hissing out.

"Stop" I mumbled, closing my eyes.

"Ah, are you giving in? You were sprouting nonsense a few minutes ago and you are this weak to handle two slaps?" He chuckled.

This bastard!

"You will eventually understand today what my words mean and why you have to knot it in that pretty little head of yours" he gave another slap making me gasp. But he didn't stop with that. One after another, his hard slap landed on my butt. I fear at the end it will sting like hell. I won't be able to sit properly after this.

"Stop" I screamed when I couldn't handle it anymore. In reply he just squeezed my ass.

"Tell me are you going to think about leaving?"

"Why are you doing this? It's painful like hell" I groaned.

"Looks like you are not understanding my point. Shall I continue to play with this swelling butt baby, it's turning the dark reddish and I am loving this color on you"

"Please stop, I beg you" I pleaded. I couldn't take it anymore. My butt is aching like hell, and if he slaps it again, I guess my heart will jump out of my ribcage. I never thought he would be this sadistic? He looked so simple on the surface but a demon inside. I should never underestimate a simple look. Under this handsome face, he is hiding the real Asura in him.

"Tell me what I want to hear baby, you are not getting out till you do so" this is a warning. I know, if I don't then I could see where this matter will be ending up. I gave in, at the end. My butt is more precious. I could just handle him for a few days can't I?

"I won't leave, I promise" I cried out.

"You promise?" He squeezed my already swollen ass. I hissed as I gritted my teeth. What kind of confirmation he needed for this?

"Yes" I nodded hurriedly.

"Then swore with Moon Goddess"

My eyes widened "are you serious? Are you really doing this?" I couldn't believe him. Does he really want me to do that?

He smiled "I can't trust you darling. I need assurance. I know you will back out the moment you get out of this room. I need to settle my heart so I can do my

work freely without worrying about you leaving. And you know the consequences of it too. Don't you? It's not that hard to give clear assurance. You and me, we both will be happy"

I gritted my teeth. I take back my words. He is not Ausra, he is the father of all Asura. He knows if I swore it, I couldn't leave even if I wanted to. This damn bastard knows how to play.

"Are you doing or not?"

"Fine" I almost snapped in frustration "I swore with Moon Goddess, I won't leave until you say so"

He smiled with a nod "perfect, it was not hard. See"

And that's when I knew, I am entirely stuck in this pack with him. There's no way out.