

Chapter 176 Dark Desires

Alex and I started walking back to our room, now that the day's work was done.

But before we could make an expected turn down a familiar hallway, he suddenly grabbed my wrist and pulled me in a different direction.

“Where are we going?”

He looked down at me with a suggestive smile. “Nina can watch the baby for just a few more minutes.”

His new office, the Alpha King's study, was close by. He hurried me inside and quickly closed and locked the big double doors behind us.

I'd never been in there before. I'd never had a reason to. It was an impressive place, regal and spacious, with a giant picture window on one wall that currently framed a gorgeous pink and magenta sunset.

Alexander moved in front of me and looked down with lust in his eyes. His hands went to my hips. Mine wandered over the ridges of his muscular abs and chest, trailing upwards to circle his neck.

He pressed me up against the wall and kissed me. I moaned a little, already swimming in relief at the pleasure of his touch.

He pulled back and smirked arrogantly. “You liked watching me today, huh?”

I nodded, biting my lower lip.

My Alpha pressed his hot lips to my ear. “You like it when I'm rough?”

“Yes.” I let my neck arch back as his mouth started roving the length of it. He indulged in breathing in my scent for a moment, then pressed his tongue to my collarbone and licked up my neck all the way to my ear, making me shiver and gasp.

“Fuck,” he grumbled. “I've missed this.”

“Me too. God, I want you so bad, Alex.”

He pulled back to meet my eyes. Both our chests were heaving with labored breath, but he suddenly seemed hesitant.

“Something wrong?”

He shook his head. “No. Nothing.”

Then he bent to give me a gentle kiss on the lips. I opened my mouth and leaned in for more, but he teased me, pulling away and smiling wickedly just when our lips were about to touch. Then he took hold of my hands and led me across the room, past an area that was set up as a command center of sorts and over to an enclave where a big sofa faced a fireplace flanked by tall bookshelves.

Alex sat in the center of the sofa and pulled me onto his lap. I leaned in and started kissing his mouth greedily. He wrapped his arms around my body, running his big hands up and down my back and hips.

Once again, though, I felt some hesitation from him. Some mild anxiety.

“What's going on, Alex?” I leaned back, my hands still caressing his neck, and arched an eyebrow at him. “Please tell me.”

Alexander

Finally alone with Fiona, I was overcome with desire for my Luna. I wanted to ravage her.

But I also kept feeling conflicted about how forward, how forceful I was actually going to let myself be with her.

We hadn't had sex in weeks, since a bit before the baby arrived, and I wasn't sure if she was ready. I mean... I knew she was turned on right now. But there were some things we probably needed to discuss before diving into this. I just hadn't really known how to start the conversation.

There was no more hiding anything from Fiona though, and that was for the best. Her gift was helpful to our relationship. It forced us to communicate, despite the both of us being naturally inclined to keep our deeper thoughts and feelings to ourselves.

“I suppose I am just thinking about how things may be different for us now,” I confessed.

Fiona slid off my lap and sat beside me. She slipped one of her hands into mine. “What do you mean?”

“I guess it's a couple things. For one, I just want to be sure you are ready. I know the doctor said you needed some time to heal, and that it may be painful for you if we have sex before your body is really ready.”

She smiled slightly, took my hand and kissed the top of it. “I think I'm okay, my love. I think it's been long enough. I would let you know if anything felt wrong, too, and we could stop.”

I nodded. “Good. Okay. The other thing...” I found my free hand anxiously rubbing at my mouth. I wasn't sure how to explain this part.

“Just say it, Alex.”

“Okay. Here it is. I know you've been practicing with ‘the wall.’ Limiting how much information you take in from people when you're touching. But I was thinking that when you're, you know, relaxed during sex, maybe it'll be harder for you to hold up that barrier. And then on top of that, when I am in that experience... I guess I'm afraid, Fiona. Of what you're going to learn about me. What you'll pick up on and what you'll think about it.”

“Then prepare me,” she said coolly. “Tell me now what it is that I should expect to receive from you. What is it you feel during sex that you think will bother me?”

I took a big breath in and out. “Fiona... I hold back a lot when we are intimate. Don't get me wrong – I fucking love our time together. You satisfy me immensely. I've never, ever felt as good as you make me feel, baby. And I know you like it rough sometimes, but it's just that... it's just that my wolf has some rather dark desires. Desires I don't need to indulge, but they are there, I feel them especially when I'm inside you, and... I just don't want to freak you out.”

“You're worried I will be scared if I see how very hungry you can be for me?” she asked, her voice quiet and serious.

“I guess so.”

Fiona slid back up onto my lap, straddling and sitting down into it deeply. She pushed her fingers through my hair, scratching my scalp with her sharp fingernails, and smiled seductively.

“I'm not afraid of that at all, Alex,” she whispered. She leaned close and pressed her soft lips to my ear before continuing. “I love knowing that I turn you on. To get to experience even more of that... I have a feeling I will actually enjoy it very much.”

My body flushed hot all over. I groaned and pulled her tight against me as Fiona began kissing and running her teeth along my neck and jaw. The tension between us was agonizing. My dick started straining against my pants as she ground her hips up and down the length of it.

I was seconds away from tearing her clothing to pieces and fucking her senseless on the bearskin rug at our feet.

But then her phone buzzed. Bz-bz. It was in the back pocket of her pants.

My hands were nearby, so I retrieved the phone and handed it to Fiona.

She frowned the second she looked at the screen. “It's Nina.”

“Everything okay with the baby?”

Fiona's body went slack. I could tell already that our fun time was over.

“Just wondering if you have any tips to get lil' b to stop crying,” she read aloud. “She's clean, dry and fed, just won't stop screaming.”

“Aw.” I met Fiona's frown with one of my own. “We should go get her.”

Fiona rose from my lap and turned, still looking down at her phone. I gave her ass a light slap before she could walk away.

She whipped her head back to me with a playful smile on her perfect lips. “Mm,” she moaned. “I might want some more of that.”

I grinned. “I got plenty more for you, baby. Soon.”