

Chapter 179 Harder

Fiona

“My beautiful girls.” Alexander smiled at us from the doorway as he walked in. I was reclined in bed, feeding Lexi, and met his smile with one of my own.

Nina had been in the nursery helping to tidy it up. She walked back into the bedroom, sliding her phone into the back pocket of her shorts, when she heard Alex enter.

“Hey, Nina. How are you?”

“I’m good, Alex. You?”

“Good.” He gave her a warm smile. “You know, I haven’t thanked you properly for all your help last night. Kayden told me a little about the club... you were obviously right, they never would have gotten in there without you. Thank you. You did an amazing job.”

Nina shrugged. “I don’t know about amazing, but you’re welcome. I just hope it helped you guys. Sorry Lucas didn’t show.”

“Not a problem. The guy we did get, he was useful. You helped a lot, Nina. I really can’t thank you enough.”

“Good. I’m glad.” She got her shoes on and was partway out the door already, but then wheeled around at the last second and looked at me. “Um, listen... I got a surprise working for the two of you. I’m gonna be back in about half an hour, okay?”

“What?”

Nina didn’t answer. She pulled the door closed and disappeared.

Alex raised his eyebrows at me. I shrugged.

The baby was getting sleepy. Alex changed into a t-shirt and sweats, then took her off my hands. He paced around with her a while, kissing her face and hugging her to his chest and whispering to her about how much he loves her. She fell asleep in his arms at some point, and finally he put her down.

It had been over a half hour since Nina left, and we were getting pretty curious about this “surprise” she had coming. Soon, though, I got a text.

Nina: I got K to have the staff set up a room upstairs for you and Alex. I’m coming over in a minute to relieve you from baby duty so you two can go enjoy some alone time.

Alexander was curious about the message, especially after I hesitated and stammered a bit, rather than reading it aloud to him right away as he’d been expecting.

I was a little embarrassed to admit that I’d been complaining to my friend about our sex life, or lack thereof. When I spelled it out, and told him what Nina was offering to us right now, I noticed him reddening a little at the thought of my having shared intimate details about our relationship with her.

But he got over it quickly. He was happy to take Nina up on her offer, as was I. The timing was good. Lexi was down already, probably for the night, so hopefully she wouldn’t give her any more trouble like earlier.

My friend outdid herself. There was no question about what this room had been set up for. The curtains were drawn closed. Red candles flickered around the room, and all the surfaces were adorned with short bouquets of blooming red roses. There was a bottle of champagne on ice and a tray of chocolate covered strawberries on one of the tables, too.

It was very sweet of her to go all out with the romance theme. But neither Alex nor I cared about the wine or treats. He swept me up into his arms as soon as the door was closed, kissed me passionately and headed for the bed.

He threw me down on it when we got close, then dove on top of me and went back to kissing me like crazy, while also running his hands up my shirt. I put my hands over my head to let him pull it up and off. Then we tore frantically at the rest of each other’s clothes, removing every stitch and tossing it all away haphazardly.

Once we were horizontal again, Alex positioned himself between my legs. I spread my knees wide and leaned back, ready to fall down into a whirlwind of bliss, feeling heat and desire seeping out of my Alpha’s body and into mine everywhere our bodies touched.

But then I had a sudden realization. “Oh, shit. Wait.”

He froze in place, hovering over me. “What?”

“I don’t know how I didn’t think about this before. Alex, I’m not ready to have another baby...”

“Oh. Yeah. Okay.”

“Ugh. I didn’t even think about all that till just now. I, um... I should go on birth control for sure. Probably should have thought about that weeks ago; doesn’t help us tonight...”

“Fi, we can do whatever you want tonight. I definitely don’t need to...” His breathing intensified, probably just at the mere thought of coming inside of me, something I knew he really liked to do. I felt his erection pulsing against my thigh.

I exhaled heavily. Thinking about how good it felt for me when he did that had me squirming, too. My body was nearing the end of its patience.

“Last time, it only took one go to get me pregnant, so yeah, you shouldn’t come inside me. But... fuck, I can’t wait, Alex. You’ll just need to pull out tonight.”

“Okay.” He kissed me lightly, then asked, “We good now?”

“Yes.” I wrapped my legs around his waist and felt his hardness reach and start sliding up and down my wet center. The sound I made was like a cry of relief.

Alexander’s whole body was tense and shuddering with restraint. But somehow he still found the patience to tease me, stroking my clit with his tip, till the sensation went right past pleasure into sheer agony and I dug my nails into his shoulders and screamed at him to fuck me already.

He growled and pushed in. I was drenched and ready for him, so the way was slick and easy.

“Ah, fuck,” he groaned through clenched teeth.

My back arched and my legs spread wider to accommodate him. He thrust his hips against me hard a couple times to force the last few inches of his impressive length inside.

All I could do for the moment was lie back and pant for breath. Because Alex was right – I was losing hold on the wall in my mind. It was crumbling to bits as I lost my wits, overtaken by pleasure as my Alpha started stroking in and out me, and lowered his head down to my face and licked across my lips, then plunged his tongue into my mouth and kissed me roughly.

And while it was mostly my own pleasure that I felt, yes, I was picking up on what he was feeling, too. And... goddamn. It was something strong, alright. It multiplied and intensified the reactions of my own body, feeling my Alpha’s raging desire, feeling the desperate, animal urges that were threatening to take him over...

“Harder,” I whimpered. “Fuck me as hard as you want to, Alex. I can take it. I want it.”

He didn’t need to be told twice.

He leaned back, pulled out and flipped me over. My body missed him immediately, but wasn’t void of him long. As soon as I was on all fours, he entered me from behind, covered my body with his, and went to work fucking me hard.

I felt his hot breath on my neck, then the sharp edges of his teeth as he trailed them down to the space between my neck and shoulder. Then he clamped down and bit hard into my flesh. I didn’t expect the absolute electric jolt it gave me, but with the combined sensations of the sharp bite and the intense, unyielding pounding he was still giving me, I started coming. Colors flashed in front of my eyes: dark red, electric green, then blinding white. I don’t know what they meant, but I suspected they had something to do with Alexander’s emotions.

My heart beat faster and faster and my limbs went weak, slipping over the silk sheets, while wracking pleasure started surging through every inch of my body. My voice was outside of my control, crying out in between gasps.

I know Alex could feel it. My insides clenching down on him as I thrummed in ecstasy. He reared his head back and growled, shivered and pulled out quickly. I wished he hadn’t—I wanted him inside me still while I kept riding out my high—but I knew why. It was too much for him, my body squeezing on him like that, and he was trying hard not to come inside me like I asked.

He flipped me over again. I was spent, still spasming and nowhere close to catching my breath. He straddled my shaking body, knees on either side of my hips, and looked down at me with a hard expression and fire in his golden eyes.

I could see that he was ready to burst. But his hands, wrapped around his ready cock, were motionless. He was still teeming with animal energy, but also waiting for something. For permission.

“Do it,” I breathed. “Come all over me.”

I reached up and slid my fingers along his wet shaft. He covered my hand with his and guided it back and forth, just a few times. It didn’t take long; I think all he’d really needed was the words. The touch of my hand only hastened the inevitable.