

Chapter 4

Ava's POV

I reach the door to the guest alpha suite and hesitate. I look up at King Cameron who raises an eyebrow at me.

I bite my lip and turn back around to open the door, letting it swing wide and stepping aside to let him go through first. I mean...he is a king, I guess that's something I should do.

King Cameron tilts his head at me and chuckles, waving his hand in front of him to indicate that I should go first.

I'm feeling nervous to be in his bedroom alone with him. At the same time, eager excitement is coursing through me at the thought of him touching me, maybe even kissing me.

I walk into the bedroom three steps when I'm lifted off of my feet. King Cameron has one hand under my knees and the other behind my back, holding me against his rock hard chest. I timidly wrap my arms around his neck, inhaling his amazing scent.

He sits down on a pale blue loveseat facing a huge bay window, keeping me on his lap but grabbing both my ankles with one giant hand and bringing my legs across his lap onto the couch and turning me to look at my face.

His eyes are dark as he puts his hand to my forehead and trails his fingers lightly to my cheek, my nose, across my lips...I gasp quietly as his fingers trail softly down the side of my neck.

I stare into his eyes, feeling lightheaded again, swaying slightly, I grasp on to his shirt.

His eyes follow his hands as he moves them from my neck down to my collar bone, where he runs them back and forth before moving his fingers lightly down and back up my arm.

I can't hold back a little shiver of pleasure as I feel a pressure starting to grow in between my legs. I wiggle my bottom a little.

His fingers pause for a moment and his eyes meet mine. He gives me a knowing smirk and his fingers, and eyes, move back to my collar bone where he teases his fingers before moving them lower, where he plays with the neckline of my dress.

His eyes meet mine again and he raises an eyebrow. I bite my lip and silently beg him to keep going.

He moves his fingers to the side of my dress, gently caressing the side of my breasts with the back of his fingers before running his fingers all the way down my sides to my hips, where he lingers a few moments, pulling the bottom of my dress up slowly to reveal the top of my thighs.

I feel like I am going to explode with desire for this man. All I can do is clutch his shirt and watch his fingers as he touches and explores all my curves with his fingers and eyes.

His fingers move to my thighs and his touch makes me ache in-between my legs and arc my back against his hand that's been helping to hold me up.

He gently caresses his fingers all the way down my thigh to my toes, then back up my other leg and stops when he gets to my upper thigh.

"Ava."

I'm breathing heavily as I look away from his fingers and into his eyes.

He brings a finger under my chin and leans closer.

It's like fireworks are exploding in my head as his lips meet mine.

I move my hands up to cling to his shoulders while I press against him.

He deepens the kiss, pushing my lips apart with his tongue and exploring the inside of my mouth.

I can't help a moan escaping against his mouth.

He moves his hands to my bottom and lifts me up and repositions me so I have one knee on either side of his hips.

I wrap my arms around his neck and grab his hair with my hand, pressing my breasts into his chest while trying to deepen the kiss even more.

He cups my bottom and squeezes me against him. I can feel his hard, massive erection through his jeans and I give another moan.

Now one of his hands is moving up my dress and he puts a finger on the inside of the top of my panties, running his finger back and forth softly.

I press down against his erection, desperate for more skin.

King Cameron tugs down on my panties...and there's a knock on the door.

It's like a spell have been lifted and I jerk back with a jump. A little too big of a jump, I lean dangerously far back, my arms ailing, a small high pitch squeal escaping my lips, before King Cameron places his hand on my back again to catch me.

I can tell my face is burning again as I look at him. He has his eyebrow raised and a huge smirk on his face.

Well, isn't he cocky. I sit up, pulling my dress straight and pushing back my hair as someone knocks again.

King Cameron doesn't move, he just watches me with amusement.

"Aren't you going to get that?" I ask in a more accusing tone than I had meant.

He looks at me, still smirking.

"If you insist. Come in!" It isn't quite a yell, but a deep firm carrying tone that the person behind the door must have had no problem hearing as I hear the doorknob turning.

I quickly scramble off his lap, wondering if my face will ever not be beet red around this man. I pull my dress down around my knees and am tucking stray hairs behind my ears when I hear a familiar voice.

"King Cameron, I'm so glad you have arrived at our village. I would love to have a quick update with you on the Red Night pack."

I'm thankful for the high-backed loveseat that keeps me hidden from the visitor.

I sink lower into the coach cushion as King Cameron gives me another amused look before standing and facing Alpha Caleb.

"Alpha Caleb, I will be happy to meet with you for an update. Would you care to take a seat?"

No! No no no!!

I'm mortified. This cannot be happening!

What is Caleb even doing here? He is supposed to be away at the Blue Moon pack! Now he is going to find me after just making out with a guy I met a few minutes ago! A Lycan King at that!

I cover my face with my hands and sink even lower.

"Actually, maybe it would be more comfortable in your office?"

What? I spread my fingers to peek at King Cameron who gives me a tiny discreet wink.

"Absolutely, I'll show you the way."

"I'll meet you there in a few minutes."

"Uh, sure!" Caleb sounds taken back but says nothing else and I hear the door shut shortly after.

Oh my god! That was too close. I need to pull myself together!

"Care to tell me in?" I drop my hands from my face and see King Cameron watching me in complete amusement.

Once again, I think about how ridiculous I must look to him, completely slouched on the couch, my knees higher than my head, my dress riding up, my hair sticking out.

And he looks perfect. His shirt is still unwrinkled, his hair perfectly in place despite my hands running through them just moments before, and that constantly amused look in his eye.

Why in the world would he be mated to a nobody like me?

I swallow and sit back up, tugging down my dress once again.

"I...I just met you. He's my Alpha..."

King Cameron tilts his head while he looks at me.

"Was your Alpha." He leans over and grabs my hand to help me up. "Now you are with me, you will be my queen."

What?? Queen?? My head is spinning. This is way too much to take in so fast.

I cannot be a queen. Especially of a Lycan clan! Does he expect me to go up North with him?

Well, duh, Ava. Mates generally follow each other, and a Lycan King isn't going to stick around some small and irrelevant werewolf pack and leave behind his own Lycan clan.

I'm unconsciously chewing on my lip, a bad habit I have. King Cameron lifts his finger up to press against them and I stop, looking up at him.

"Wait here for me. I will be back up shortly." He leans down and brushes my forehead with his lips. "We have a lot to...discuss." He smirks at me and leaves me weak kneed, watching him leave the bedroom before I collapse back on the loveseat.