

# **The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey #Chapter 51 - Read The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey Chapter 51**

## Chapter 51

### Chapter 51 M

Alessia's POV Caden's lips move over mine, tasting every corner of my mouth. I moan into the kiss, wrapping my arm around Caden's neck and pulling him closer to me like a harlot in need of a paycheck. Caden's fingers slide up into my hair, applying pressure to hold my head still. Then he owns my taking possession and holding me still until he gets his full. My lips, My fingers dig into his shoulders to hold myself up from crumbling onto the ground. Thank God for the door behind my back and his strong arm holding me up around my waist. Caden pulls away and presses his head against mine. "What was that you were saying about rejecting me?" Caden asks, his lips moving over mine. "I didn't mean it, I beg, searching for his lips again. I will admit to anything if it means that he will place his lips on mine again. "That's exactly what I thought." I breathe a sigh of relief as Caden places his lips back on mine again. He starts moving backward and I don't even take notice of it until I find my back on his bed with Caden's body crowding mine into the bed.. He tears his lips away from mine and I whine, trying to bring it back to mine. "I said you were going to get punished." It's like ice had been poured down my body as his words and my eyes opened to meet his. Punish me? He was really serious about that? Is he going to give me the same punishment he gave to Julianna? He smirks and his lips lower to my ears. "Don't worry. I'll make sure you get a great deal of pleasure from it." I'm not breathing anymore as I watch Caden's head lower down my body. His fingers pull on the

edge of my shirt and my body automatically responds to his silent command. My hands rise above my head for him to help slide the shirt off my body, leaving me naked down to my waist. Caden gazes down at me with an appreciative look in his eyes. I beam with pride. I live for that expression on his face and it gives me great joy to know that I'm the one who placed it there. His head lowers again and he draws a hard nipple into his mouth, sucking and biting on it until it's hard enough to cut through rock. My eyes shut close and my fingers slide into Caden's still-wet hair as my back arches, offering my breasts to him.

## Chapter 51

He lets go of the nipple in his mouth with a pop sound and goes in for the other one. I writhe under him as my hand slide down his hardback. I get to the knot holding his towel up, untie it, and pull it away from his body to the bed. Caden goes down lower on my body, his lips dropping kisses along the way until he gets to the waistband. of my shorts where he pauses, He slides a finger down the side of it and drags it down along with my panties. The two fabrics go onto the floor a second later, leaving me completely naked

and open to his gaze. Caden takes hold of my legs places it on his shoulder and drags me closer to him. I gasp as he blows cold air on my p u s s y and then close my eyes when his tongue slides out and runs across my sex. Oh my f u c k i n g G o d. My hip jerks up of its own validation, seeking for more of Caden's tongue. "Who owns this?" His finger slides through my sex, collecting wetness. My eyes fly open at his words. Caden pauses and raises his head from between my legs to gaze up at me. "I asked you a question," he says and that finger slides into me down to the knuckle. My mouth flies open in a gasp as tears well up in my eyes. "Caden, please." I don't know exactly

what I'm begging for but I know I might just die if I don't get whatever it is. He c o c k s the finger inside me, hitting someplace deep inside of me that makes me see stars behind my eyelids. "Who owns this p u s s y?" Caden asks, pulling away and depriving me of his touch. I cry out, trying to bring his face back to my sex. "Please," I beg, the tension inside of me curling up tight. I feel like I'm about to combust. "I'll give you what you want as soon as you tell me who n s this. Caden drags his tongue up my slit and sucks my c l i t into his mouth before pulling away again. "Answer me." He blows a hot breath on my c l i t and I moan out, digging my fingers deeper into his hair. "You do." My hip jerks up. "Only you," I add, feverish with blind lust. And you will never make another mention of rejecting me." Two fingers slide into me, stretching me wide. "Yes," I rush out. "I'll never make another mention of rejecting you." At this point, I'm ready to accept and, say whatever he needs me to.. "That's my girl." Caden places a kiss inside my thigh and I moan as that kiss trails down lower to where I so badly need him. The finger inside of my Sex leaves and starts trailing down lower to my other hole. I stiffen as he presses his finger against it but doesn't push it in. It was wonderful the last time he did it and I can definitely get M B Chapter 51 & URN 1435 behind it again but it doesn't take away the weirdness from having his finger against somewhere so private. Caden's tongue sliding into my p u s s y pushes those thoughts out of my head. Am riding Caden's tongue and finger as I cross over the edge to the point of no return. This is one punishment that I

very much enjoy. Is it bad that I'm already looking forward to the next one and I hope it comes soon?

## Chapter 52

Chapter 52 Caden's POV I watch Alessia fall apart beautifully under me. Her eyes are shut close, her lips are parted in a breathless moan and her hip is moving frantically under me. Absolutely beautiful. My c o c k is digging into the comforter, begging for a chance to be included in the action. I climb back up Alessia's body, trailing kisses up her hot body as I go, before taking her lips in an even hotter kiss. I can never get tired of these lips. It's simply impossible. Letting go my breath. When I open of Alessia's lips, I close my eyes and press my forehead to hers to catch them up, it's to find Alessia gazing up at me with a smile on her beautiful lips. "If that's the punishment that you were referring to then I'm afraid to tell you this but I think I'm going to need another session." Her arms go around my neck as she presses me into her body. "I don't think I've learned my lesson just yet." I chuckle, pressing a quick kiss to her lips before

moving away and out of her reach. "That was just the first part of it." I slide out of bed and move over to my wardrobe. I pull the doors open and search around for what I'm looking for. My hand close around the silky material and a smile forms on my face as I pull it out of its hideout. Alessia has had her fun for the night, it's my turn now. I walk back to her, keeping the item hidden behind my back and out of her watchful gaze. "Turn around," I whisper to her. Alessia's eyes narrow but she follows my order. She hops down from the bed and turns around, her back facing me. "Bring your hands to your back," I order, and again, like a good girl she follows through. I finally bring out the silky tie from my back and wind it once, twice, and thrice around Alessia's hands, ending it with a softly tied knot. Her breath rushes out of her in a gasp but that's all the reaction that I get from her. She could easily rip her way out of this bondage with her werewolf

strength but it's knowing that she won't that adds a whole new element to it. Knowing that she willingly chooses to obey me and follow my command. With her hands tied behind her back, I hold her shoulder and use it to turn her around to face me. Alessia's eyes are nearly black now, her arousal thick in the air. It seems she likes getting tied up. I wonder what other bedroom tricks she enjoys as well. Pushing down on her shoulder, I wordlessly direct her down to her knee and she sinks down to the floor without a second thought. Sliding my fingers through her silky hair, I use it as a control on her. Tightening my hand on her hair, I This is

Chapter 52 grip her chin and force her mouth open for me. Her pink lips part wide open and I smile as I take my cock in my fist, pumping it twice and causing precum to pool at the head of it. Alessia's tongue slides out of her mouth as her tongue swipes across the head of my cock, collecting the precum there. I groan and pull harshly on her hair, making her whine. "Did I tell you that at you could have a taste?" I ask darkly, watching the way Alessia's eyes glaze over in lust. My beautiful mate. Shock takes over my body as that thought registers in my head. Where on earth did that come from? Alessia's whispered apology brings me back to reality and back to the present where I have a beautiful goodness on her knees for me and begging for a taste of my cock. Deciding to have pity on her, I direct my cock in between her parted lips, groaning at the wet heat of her mouth. Her lips immediately close around my cock as she runs her tongue across the under of it, pulling on the loose skin there.

My legs nearly give out from under me as she swallows my cock down her throat until I feel the back of her throat. Even with her hands tied behind her back, she's doing an exceptional job of working with what she has. Gripping her hair tighter to restrict her movement, I take control of the situation like I initially intended to. I fuck Alessia's mouth like it's my personal plaything and Alessia pulls through it, breathing through her nose when I have my cock buried down to the root. She pants heavily as I pull out, leaving just the tip in her mouth. Her cheeks are flush from her orgasm and her lips are swollen both from our kissing and my brutal fucking of her mouth. She looks so fucking breathtaking. MINE! The thought flies through my head before I can help it. Ignoring it like I did before, I focus my attention back on Alessia who's gazing up at me with dark eyes. "Do you want to taste my cum?" I ask, sliding my hand from her hair

and down to her jaw, caressing it. She nods widely, her eyes shining. "You've been a very good girl and I think you deserve a reward." With those words, I push into Alessia's mouth to the hilt and stay still as my c o c k pulses inside her mouth, shooting ropes of c u m down her throat. Some of her trail down the side of her mouth and down to her breasts, creating such a beautiful picture that I wish I could photograph and keep close to me. Alessia swallows around my co c k, eagerly taking every last drop of my c u m like it's her favorite meal.

## Chapter 53

Chapter 53 H 2 EN 12:36 Alessia's POV I'm waken up by bright lights streaming in through the blinds. I squint my eyes open, wondering why I left the blinds open. I always make sure to close them every night before going to bed. Did I forget to do that last night? I sit upright on the bed and that is when I notice that the king-sized bed with grey duvet isn't the o queen- sized bed that I'm used to. That's when everything starts rushing in. Along with the memory comes the realization that I'm the only one present in the room. Caden isn't anywhere around the premises of his room. Did he leave me alone in his bed? Anger follows the crushing embarrassment that builds in my the two of them sink deeper into my stomach. chest and If he was going to abandon me the next morning then what was all those talks about me being his and his alone? I fall back onto the bed, blinking away the tears trying to fall from my eyes. Caden doesn't deserve those tears. I wipe my eyes with the back of my palm and stand up from the bed to search for my clothes. Finding them neatly folded on a chair somehow seems more embarrassing than finding them in a heap on the floor. It looks like I'm seeing the evidence of my s l u t i n e s s through Caden's eyes. I quickly pull them on and move for the door, cranking it open with just enough space to peep out into the hallway to see if anyone is passing through. Finding the hallway empty, I quickly walk out of Caden's room and rush down the stairs to mine. Doing the walk of shame drains a lot out of me and I couldn't have been more grateful by the time I

see the door to my room. I quickly open the door and slide in before anyone can see me. I get to my room undetected but the fact that everyone already seems to be at the pack house probably played a role in that. That anger comes back hotter this time. I can't believe he didn't f u c k i n g wake me up. Did he think he was doing me a favor by letting me sleep in his bed like a baby while he went to the training grounds? I don't care if my anger is unwarranted. All I know is that I'm going to make Caden pay for this when next 1 lay my eyes on him. Stripping out of my yesterday's outfit, I jump into the shower and wash last night's event away from my body and down the drain. Once I'm cleaned up, I jump right out and hurriedly change into some workout clothes then I rush out of the pack house in the direction of the training grounds. On walking in, I see that everyone is already immersed in their workout routine and no one pays attention. to my entry. That may be due to the fact that Julianna isn't anywhere to be seen. Thank the Moon goddess for small miracles. I couldn't have dealt with another confrontation. 81% 12:36 Chapter 33 Caden is sparing with Alex in one corner and Raphael is acting as some sort of referee. Throwing a glare at him, 1 head over to a free space and do my warm-ups. Then I move over to a punching bag and start my own workout routine

consisting of fifty punches. Afterward. I head over to the barbells and do my normal rounds. Panting, I look around the training ground not knowing what else to do. Now is the time that I would usually start my sparing session with Caden but there's absolutely no way that I'm going to go to him and ask for his help. Not when I'm still seething mad at him. A tap lands on my shoulder. "Need some help there?" I flip around to find Jake standing beside me with a smile on his face which I return. Ever since the bonfire, Jake and I have stop spending so much time with each other. It didn't seem like it would be

fair to keep being all over him when I knew how he felt for me. And I know I can't reciprocate the same feelings for him. "Yes" I sigh. "I need a sparring partner." I look over at Caden who's occupied with some group of boys. I've never sparred with anyone other than Caden and Raphael that one time when Caden was too busy being petty. It would be nice to have another opponent and maybe learn some new techniques. "Ok." I nod, accepting his offer. Jake smiles brightly like I'm the one doing him a favor and not the other way around. We move over to a space in the middle of the room, wide enough so that we don't cause casualties in the process of our fighting. open space We circle each other, looking for an opening in the other's defense. I find one in the form of an open between his shoulder and neck. A place that he was foolishly keeping open. I take the opportunity, to throw a punch with the target in mind. Out of nowhere, he steps to the side and closes a hand around my fist which he twists to my back. I gasped as pain shot up my arm, nearly bringing me to my knees. The pain intensifies as he puts more pressure on his grip, enough to make me let out a little cry. 3 "Did you really think that it was going to be that easy to fool me?" Jake whispers in my ear. I open my mouth to answer his smart ass with a sarcastic response but I'm cut off by a loud thundering voice. "Get your hands off my fuckin' mate!" Caden yells, stalking over to us with murder in his eyes. Wait. Did he just refer to me as his mate? Does he realizes what he just fuckin' did? NBBN M This is

.. 12:36 Every body in the training grounds has their gaze on my mate as he rushes over to my side. And everyone has different degree of shock on their faces. We're so fucked. Chapter 83

## Chapter 54

Chapter 54. Alsa's POV Caden grips my arm, ripping me out of lake's hold and pulling me into his chest I stand still, my head finding it difficult to wrap around what just happened. I also hoping that might have dreamt about it but the number of wat hul gazes trained on me lets me know that is he came "Alpha, I didn't know she was your mate would have never dared to lay a hand on her if we I d Jake's head is bowed so I can't see the expression on his face but is he being serious now? Did he just say that he doesn't know Caden is my mate? My brows furrow together in confusion his eyes lift to meet mine. I figure it out This was his plan. He asked to spar with me, knowing that it would make Caden lose his cool And like the predictable asshole that Caden is, he fell for it. Hook, line, and sinker. I close my eyes, holding in a groan as Caden drags me away from the training ground. Jake has created such a mess. He



might have meant well but the repercussions of this are gone. The rumors were already too much to handle. I can't imagine how things are going to go now that we have found out that we're fated mates. It's going to be a huge cluster and I'm not looking forward to navigating through it. I jerk my hand out of his tight grip once we get into the woods and away from onlookers. "Why did you do that?!" I yell because I can and because I fucking deserve to yell out loud. When Caden had first told me that we were going to be hiding our relationship, I admit that my feelings were a bit bruised. But after staying in the pack house for more than a month and figuring out how the dynamic works, I'm more than grateful to Caden for wanting to keep us a secret. Now every day is out in the open. Caden blinks at me and then his face tightens in anger. "This isn't my fault. I wasn't the one who brought another male into the presence of my mate." I roll my eyes, pinching the bridge of my nose as my head starts a full throb. I thought we couldn't

get headaches. "It wasn't my fault either I start. "Besides, you don't see me screaming out to everyone that, we 35- when you have your arms wrapped around me." Julianna Her name tastes like acid on my tongue. I grimace at the offending memories. "Julianna?" His brows draw together. "What about her?" I get I huff and cross my arms over my chest. "Like you didn't notice that she was doing everything to get her hands on you." MBGM MBB MDM Chapter 54 We're getting off track here but I don't know how to reel the conversation back in. Thankfully, Caden does. He shakes his head. "That doesn't matter right now. We have an issue at hand here." A pause. "Why did you have to spar with him? I'm always your sparring partner. You should have come to ask me." My reason for not doing that now seems stupid in light of our imploded world. I bite the inside of my cheek. "You left me alone," I whisper, refusing to meet his gaze. "I left you alone?" Her forehead clenches in confusion. "I don't understand what you mean." I sigh heavily, knowing that I'm going to have to spell it out for him. "I woke up alone in your room. You weren't there. You left me alone in your room." Caden's brows lift in surprise, nearly entering into his hairline. "I left you only because I thought you needed more sleep. I didn't want you to train when you were feeling fatigued." Well, you can't blame me if that wasn't the first conclusion I came to. I thought that you were running away from me, I'm kicking lazily at an innocent rock wedged in the ground. "That is your default response and I told you the same thing was happening again."

Caden sighs and his shoulders fall, the fight visibly draining out of him. "I wasn't running away." Another sigh. "What are we going to do now?" I ask, drawing closer to him as though pulled by some magnetic force. He shrugs. "We'll ignore them. Like we've always done. They're bound to find out things to entertain themselves with when we don't give them the time of the day." Somehow, we both know that it won't be the case here. People will never let it go until we address it. But then again, Address may just add more fuel to the fire. We're at a cul-de-sac with nowhere to go except to stand still. Caden walks over to me and places a hand on my shoulder, squeezing softer. "It isn't going to be all that bad." Won't it? I nod though, putting on a false sense of bravado. Besides, the only thing that people are going to do is talk and I'd like to think that I'm past the point of letting hateful words get to me. "Let's go back to the training grounds," Caden suggests and I open my mouth to reject the offer but think twice. Won't

running away make it worse? The best thing to do is to face this issue hard on and pray that we aren't eaten up whole.. "Ok." I nod. "Let's go back there." When we get there the atmosphere is stiff with tension and there is a lull in all the conversations going on around us. Everyone is looking at us but thankfully no one makes any move to approach us. I wonder how Chapter 54 long that will last This is

## Chapter 55

Chapter 55 George's POV "You f u c k i n g did what?!" I thunder, looking down at the i m b c l e s kneeling on the floor in front of me, begging for me to spare their lives. A generosity that they don't deserve. "Answer me!" I yell, my voice echoing through the woods that we're standing in. A location that I'd picked out for its discretion and privacy. "She fell into a trap in Alpha's Caden territory and we thought she was as good as dead knowing his reputation. So, we left her," the idiot on the left side speaks up. Zach I think was his name. I close my eyes as a feeling of dread goes over me. Why did I order such incompetent fools to do such an important job? "So what happened then?" I ask, opening my eyes. "If you thought of such an awesome plan then how did. you end up on your knees and begging for my mercy?" "We recently heard from a friend of ours in the pack that she's Alpha Caden's second chance mate. She's alive and living with him in the pack house," he pushes out, sweat trailing down the side of his head even with the cool breeze around us. No! This is going to ruin my plans. She isn't supposed to be alive by now. She's supposed to be in the ground, right beside her s l u t of a mother. "Here's what's going to happen." I stalk closer to them and they visibly shiver. "You two are going to go back and camp right outside that pack, waiting for her. And as soon as she makes the mistake of stepping outside, I want you to pass a knife through her heart." I reach into my pocket and pull out a white handkerchief that's covering a very precious and deadly item. I pass it over to them. "This is a blade laced with the venom." I don't need to say more than that to get them to understand how crucial the situation has become. "One slice into her heart should do the trick" The idiot on the right gingerly picks it out of my hand and places it into his back pocket.

into "Do not fail me this time," I pointedly say. "If that blade doesn't go into her heart then it's going to go yours." I make sure to hold their gaze to convey to them that I'm being f u c k i n g serious here. One more screw-up from them and it's over. "We won't, Alpha George," he says, his head bowed down to the ground in a show of respect. A smile makes its way to my lips at the name. It's very possible that he may be using that title to get on my MBB MD M Chapter 55 good side. If that is so, then it's working seamlessly. MII 81% 12:39 That title is going to be mine soon so what's the harm in trying it out a little bit to get the feel of it? All I just need to do is kill the girl and then kill her father. The latter is already been put into the plan. The former is what these idiots keep screwing up. "Leave now," I bite out and like a family of c o c k r o a c h e s, they stumble to their feet and fly out of my sight. Breathing out deeply, I shift, ripping apart the clothes currently on my body, and start making the long run back to the pack house. I had slid away under the pretense of going to check on the boulders. Slipping out of the pack house is getting harder now that tension is up in the air. The possible death of the current Alpha of a pack can cause that. I shift back into my human form and go behind

the house in search of the clothes I keep there for situations like this. I dress up and attempt to slip back into the house but I'm stopped short by the last person I want to be seen with. "Beta George, I urgently need to speak with you," he rushes out, walking over to my side. I quickly scout out the area for any unwanted listeners. "What is it?" I grit out through clenched teeth. Is my day destined to be filled with incompetent fools?

"He's dying." he says, his eyes wide with fear. "That's the plan," I respond dryly, trying to figure out what the issue is here. His eyes widen even further. "You never told me that you were planning to kill the Alpha. If I had known, I would have never-" "Do you want to see your daughter again or not?" I question, cutting into his whole self-righteous bulls h i t. I don't have time for this c r a p. Not after the bad day I just had. First, those two idiots who couldn't complete a simple job, and now this healer who seems to have suddenly grown a conscience overnight. His eyes water at my question. "I want to see her." His gaze falls to the ground. "Then you will do as I ordered." I slide past him, pushing on his shoulder as I go. "Increase the dosage, I order without turning around to look at the frightened expression that I know will be on his face. 3 Opening the front door, I move into the house and immediately head for the stairs. Going straight for his room. He's sitting at the edge of his bed and looking outside the window, his body bony, the sickness eating at him from the inside. His head moves to my direction at the sound of the door opening and he smiles warmly. I take that as an invitation to come in. I close the door behind me and move closer to him. "How was the routine checkup of the boulder? Is anything amiss?" The eyeshadow underneath his eyes has

Chapter 55 gotten darker. Exclusive

"Everything is in place, Alpha," I answer. He smiles weakly. "It's good to know that you've everything under control. He gazes out the window.

"Even when I'm long gone." His back is turned to me so he doesn't see the smile that settles on my lips.

Chapter 56

Chapter 56 Alessia's POV I have taken the day off from training because I don't think my body can withstand another slamming into the ground from Caden. I then proceeded to spend that day in the kitchen with the children, baking up a storm after their day of school. Right now, I'm helping Lucy and some other kids direct their cookie mix into the cookie pans. They are doing a messy job that is going to need at least thirty minutes of cleaning but each one of them has a huge smile on their face. I wipe the spill on the side of the pan and shove it into the oven to wait for the required baking time. Just as I'm wiping down the counter, a soft pat lands on my shoulder and I turn around to meet the face of an elderly woman that I've never seen before. Does she live in the houses around the pack house? Her face breaks into a smile. "Hey, dear. Are you Alessia?" I nod tentatively. Ever since Caden blurted out our relationship to the pack house, I've been very cautious about how I speak to them. A lot of people were no happy to find out about that news and I fear that one of them may decide to display their unhappiness.



"Grandma Theresa!" The squeal comes from Lucy who's racing this way with her arms wide open. The lady laughs softly as Lucy's little arms wrap around her legs. She pats Lily's head as she pulls away. "Bless you, my sweet child." "What are you doing here Grandma?" Lucy asks with her head tipped way back to look up at who I now know to be her Grandma. I inwardly agree with Lucy. What is she doing here and talking to me? Is she going to try to get me to stay away from Caden by throwing a big envelope of money my way? Will I accept it? I probably would. "I came to meet my little sweet cheeks." She pinches Lucy's cheeks resulting in her squirming to get away. When she does, she glares at her Grandma as she rubs her soft cheeks.

"I'm not little!" She pouts. "I'm seven." She holds up what she probably thinks is seven fingers but actually happens to be six. I smile behind my palm so as not to offend her as Theresa throws a knowing look my way. "OK then. Why doesn't my big girl go over to her friends and play with them while I talk to Alessia for a while." She continues talking as Lucy opens her mouth to say what I know is going to be a complaint. "I promise to come to play with you before I leave," she finishes, pacifying Lucy who gives us a tiny smile before skipping over to her friends MBG MO Chapter 56 MI I My stomach twitches as Theresa turns her attention back my way. "So where were we?" "Hmm..." I look around for an escape route and find none. 80% 12:40 "You don't have to look so scared. I don't bite. Well, unless you want me to, you pretty little thing" She looks me up and down and winks. My mouth drops open as I blankly stare at her. Did she just...check me out?! "Leave her alone, Theresa. You're scaring her away." Caden appears around the corner and into the kitchen. This may just be one of the few times I'm fucking glad to see that stiff face. "Oh. hush it. I'm just getting to know the lady that going to make me some great grand kids." She looks my way again, still smiling and eying me. Again, my mouth drops open. It's a miracle a fly hasn't made a home in my mouth. Great Grandkids?! Who the hell is she talking about?! There's absolutely no way she could be referring to me, but no matter how much I look around for any other people that it could be, it comes back to me. She's talking to me. "Congratulations," he mutters dryly. "You've succeeded in scaring her off." He's looking at me with what I'll almost call an embarrassed expression. He looks...cute. I almost let out a laugh at that thought. Caden notices and arches a brow at me, leading to me

avoiding his gaze and staring away from both of them. Caden walks towards us, standing by my side, his scent and body heat whiffing around me, wrapping me up in a comfortable blanket. I close my eyes, breathing them in, and open them up to find his Grandma staring at me with another knowing smile on her lips. Blushing, I lower my head to the ground, avoiding her gaze. "What are you doing here?? Caden asks dryly, leveling her with a stare that would send many men running away with their tails tucked between their legs. Not her though. She gives it right back to him. "Am I forbidden to enter the pack house?" Caden rolls his eyes heavenward, the first time I've seen him do it. "I thought you said you would never leave your house by the hill." She purses her lips, looking bratty. "I changed my mind." Caden sighs deeply. "You're not here because you heard the rumors and wanted to see for yourself if they are true?"

She flatters her eyelashes at him. "Well, are they?" "Yes, they are," he says exasperatedly. "Now, stop bothering her. I just finally convinced her not to run away." "If you were doing your job right then she wouldn't feel the need to run away," she says bluntly, and my feelings about her change. All of a sudden, I like her and I show that to Caden by giving him a snarky smile. He glares at me before looking back at her. "Please, go back home." "Fine," she huffs, rolling her eyes. "First, I'm going to go play with my granddaughter. At least, I have

someone who enjoys my company." With that, she pats his cheek and walks away. I hold in my laugh as Caden's gaze darkens. "Don't. even. think. about. it," he draws out slowly and I lose the fight, doubling over as the laugh pours out of me. MGB M

## Chapter 57

Chapter 57 Alessia's POV I race beside Caden in the woods, the wind passing through our wolves' furs as we let ourselves the moonlight. It's perfect. do under At practice today, I managed to make Caden stumble on his feet. Yes, I freaking made him stumble. It may not seem like much, but to me, it's a big win and I suspect that is why Caden had suggested we go for a late-night run together. Recently, he has been letting me go out on more runs but those happen in the afternoon after practice and those mostly turned into another training session. The ones where he would knock on my door and ask me to accompany him on a night run were the special ones. They were the ones where we would shift back and sit on a rock together, sharing a little bit more of ourselves with the other. They were like the one we're currently having right now. I pant on top of the rock, exhausted from the long run. Zuri is very happy, the happiest that she's been for a while now. I refuse to analyze why that is. Caden is settled beside me but unlike me, he doesn't have his tongue out of his mouth while he pushes air into his lungs. The only thing giving away his exertion is the rapid falling and rising of his chest. Unable to stop myself, my gaze falls to that chest, tracing the slopes and curves with my eyes. My thighs. clench as my eyes slide down to the manhood lying against his thighs, unerect but still thick and long. Trailing my eyes back up his body, my eyes clash with his dark ones. He has been watching me watch him. My cheeks tint pink as I turn my gaze to the side, praying that he ignores the tightness of my nipples. I suddenly want to grab my clothes from the tree trunk they resting on and put them on, but doing that will somehow be worse.

Caden clearing his throat pulls my attention back to him. He's stopped looking at me and is now staring. out into the night sky. "Do you ever think about what life you would have if you had lived with your Alpha father?" I pause for a moment, thinking over his words. Words that I've pondered over several times. Words that have made me harbor a tinge of... disagreement with my mother I knew why she did what she did- especially since I recently got a first-hand experience about what my life could have been like- but I still wonder. "I've had thoughts of it, I admit. "But I also know that my mother did what she thought was best for me." "You don't mind that you might have been an Alpha of your pack by now and a great warrior?" An Alpha of my pack? I balk at that thought. "I don't think I would have made a very good Alpha." I see how Caden deals with ruling a

pack each and every day. I don't want that to be me. I don't know what to do and will probably make a mess of everything. NOON 80% 12:41 Chapter 57 A feather touch on my cheeks has me turning my head in Caden's direction. He's watching me intently and the touch on my face becomes firm as he grazes my cheek with his thumb. "I'm sure it would have been a part of you." he says goes over my head as I hyper-focus on that hand on my cheek. He notices my stiff posture and pulls away, making me hide a wince of displeasure. I want that hand back on my cheek. I want that hand lower down on my body. I sigh, pulling away as well and forcing myself not to beg him to put his hand back on me. I meant that you would have made a good Alpha if that's really the path you were made to take," he rephrased, giving me a tight smile that reflected all the tension coiled in his tight muscles. I'm moving before I can stop myself, reaching up for his shoulders and pressing my fingers into his flesh. "You're very tense." If I was hoping to make it better, the only do I succeeded in doing was This is

making it worse because Caden stiffens. His shoulder coils up tighter to the extent that I fear that they may just snap. I take my fingers off his shoulders, cursing myself for not keeping my hand to myself. "Sorry," I whisper, coiling my hands into fists on my lap. Hands close over mine on my lap, prying them apart and raising them back up to his shoulder. "Someone threw a fist at me during practice. Damn near took my shoulder off." I smile, digging my fingers into his shoulder as I try to smoothen out the tension in them. Standing up to get a better position, I go behind Caden, kneeling on the ground and ignoring the way the sand digs into my knees. My hands move freely, and the permission given to me goes right to my head. I become bolder, reaching for his other shoulder, kneading the flesh there and dragging a groan out of Caden that goes right through me. "That feels nice," Caden says, his head falling, giving me more access to his shoulder. I smile, working harder and smiling harder as the tension in his shoulder falls away. Pride bubbles up inside of me at this achievement. Caden straightens up, reaching for my hand on his left shoulder. I'm the one who stiffens now as he drags that hand down his body, past his pec and hard stomach, down to something even harder. "How about you help me to relieve this tension?" His voice is husky and thick with desire, sending a shiver down my spine.

## Chapter 58

Chapter 58 Alessia's POV He lets go of my hand once I have it wrapped around his hard length. I squeeze it teasingly and he groans, his length getting thicker, something I didn't think could be possible. Releasing his hard cock, I quickly move around him so I'm standing at his front and then I drop to my knees on the hard ground. I couldn't care less if I had a stone stuck in my knees forever. Not when I have this beautiful specimen in front of me, and asking for my touch. I hold his eyes for a minute, the green in them completely gone and replaced by a black color darker than the night sky. Unable to hold his intense gaze any longer, I drop mine to between his leg, watching as precum gathers on the tip of his cock. It's so long and freakishly large. That thought must be written on my face because Caden thrusts his hip up. "It doesn't bite, I promise." I don't need to look up to know he has a conceited smirk on those beautiful lips. Not for long- Within a second, I lower my head and take him straight into the back of my throat. His

hands clench into my hair, holding my head still and on his c o c k. "F u c k!" He yells as I swallow around his length. His hands slide from my hair down to my neck which he wraps his fingers around. "That f u c k i n g mouth is going to be the death of me," he breaths out, rubbing on the vein popping out of the side of my neck. I moan around his length, savoring the velvety feeling of the skin of his coc k and running my tongue on it. Sliding it out of my mouth, I let go of the tip with a pop sound. His coc k is an angry red color now and so swollen that it looks like it could burst at any moment. So f u c k i n g beautiful. go Lowering my head back down, I take him into my mouth again, this time determined not to let until I'm tasting his c u m on my tongue. Hollowing my cheeks, I suck harder until I feel the telltale

thickening of his c o c k. With a shout, Caden is gripping my hair and coming down my throat in thick ropes of c u m which I greedily swallow. Having one last lick, I let go of his co c and it falls on his thigh, still looking threatening even when soft. I look up at Caden who's watching me with hooded eyes that call to me. I find myself reaching up for him, straddling his thighs and taking his lips with mine. Caden wraps his arms around me, crushing me to his chest as he kisses me within an inch of my life. By the time he pulls away from me, I'm panting heavily with my chest heaving. 17 80% 12:41 Chapter 58 I'm moving before I realize what is happening and my back settles on the ground. Caden is lowering himself down on me, his hand framed on either side of my head so he doesn't crush me with his body weight. Then he's taking my lips again. The kiss is harder and more passionate than the previous one we just shared. My legs wrap around his waist, pushing him into my body. I gasp as I feel his new hardness press directly on my sex. Is he already hard again? It was less than five minutes ago that I made him come and he's already hard again so soon. A moan leaves my lips as I rock up into it, feeling the vein on it rubbing on my cl i t. Another wave of wetness goes through me as I rock up again. If it already feels this good to just rub against him then how will it feel like to actually have him inside me? Sliding in and out, deeper and harder? My hands slide down his hard muscled back, down to his tight a s s which I dig my fingers into as I press him down, feeling more of the imprint of his co c k. "Alessia..." He draws out like it hurts him to say what he wants to say next. "We can't go further." He moves away, taking with him the incredible feeling of his c o c k on my sex. "No," I whine, my fingers clawing into his shoulders as I try to drag him back on me. "Please, Caden." I'm not above begging him to give me what I want...need even.

"We can't. He goes onto his knees, peering down at me with something akin to regret. It's gone when he blinks, replaced with a smoldering look. "I can still make you feel so good even without my c o c k buried deep inside of you." The plea on my tongue dies a fast death as Caden's head disappears between my legs. Caden goes straight for the kill, taking my c l i t into his mouth and sucking hard on it until my back forms. into a perfect bow. I sink my fingers into his hair, rocking my hip into his face, riding it. Caden's tongue sinking into my sex sets me loose and then I'm clawing at the ground as I let go. Caden still doesn't stop licking and sucking as I get down from my cliff and back to earth. He finally pulls away and draws his body back up to mine, taking my lips again and letting me taste myself on his tongue. A bit salty but not all that bad. Snaking my hands around his neck, I deepen the kiss. The fact that he's tasting himself on my

tongue just as I'm tasting myself on his makes the kiss so much dirtier. Caden is the first to pull away. I take that opportunity to draw some air into my lungs as he drops kisses along the side of my neck up to my ears. He bites the lobe of my ear, drawing a gasp out of me. "I told you I could make you feel good without having my cock deep inside of you," he whispers into my ear as his hand sneaks down to between my legs. Exclusive

## Chapter 59

Chapter 59 Caden's POV We pull away from each other, panting on the hard ground after another round of giving each other mind-blowing orgasms. I can't help it. Keeping my hands off Alessia has proved to be one of the hardest things I've tried to do. Her body is so placid and hot for my touches and kisses. Every time I tell myself that I'm going to put an end to this, I find myself always coming back to her. There's an uncharacteristic quietness coming from Alessia's side and I turn my head to find her staring up at the sky blankly. My brows furrow. "What's wrong?" I ask, leaning on my side so I can face her. She mimics my motion, leaning on her side and drawing a circle idly into the ground. "What are we doing?" She lifts her gaze to mine when she asks the question that makes me shut down on the inside. What are we doing? How do I answer that? I can't act like I have no idea what she's talking about because I've asked myself that same question several times. Each time, I'm no closer to getting an answer because how do I voice into words how I feel?! Alessia is my fated mate, someone the moon goddess paired with me but also someone that I want nothing to do with. At the same time, I find myself falling deeper into this trance with her. Then there are times that I find myself wondering, what if? So, how exactly do I answer that question? "Are we just fooling around...or are we like...lover?" She arches a brow in question, finally leaving the circle she drawing on the ground to face me. I guess my answer is more interesting to her than her half-finished circle. Lover? A word that holds so much meaning and yet not so much responsibility. I could be that to her if that is what she wants. "Do you want to be my lover?" I ask, watching as her cheeks tint into an adorable pink color. She's

so cute and I'm so scared that I'm going to hurt her and kill the light I can see shining in her eyes. on "I asked you, not the other way around. She playfully glares at me. "Answer me," she insists, sitting up the ground and drawing my gaze to her beautiful breasts that I just spend an awful lot of time on. Yet still want to caress again. This right here is what I'm talking about. It's like she's taken complete control over my body. I just had an orgasm less than five minutes again yet a glimpse of her body has me salivating for her again. Will I ever get tired of seeing that flawless body? I fear that the answer is, no. I draw my gaze up her body to find her blushing again. It's funny that I've had my lips and hands all over that body, but a glance from me still has her face turning red. It's also kind of cute. NGBN Chapter 59 AEDD M 80% 12:41 "Yes, I think of us as lovers," I admit, sitting up too and reaching for her hands. At this moment, I'll agree to anything if it makes that beautiful smile on her face to remain. How long will this definition pacify her? How long until she starts looking for more meaning to what we are? I should end this right now, I should put a stop to this and prevent her and myself from getting hurt. I should reject her and put an end to all this madness. I don't do any of



that though. Instead, I interlock her fingers with mine and lazily run my thumb on the back of her hand. "We should start heading back to the pack house," I say, happy to see that smile still intact on her face even after our conversation. It gives me a sense of pride to know that I'm basically the reason why it's there. How long will I be able to make it stay there? I don't want to also be the reason why it's gone but I fear that is something that I won't be able to stop. We stand up, pull on our clothes, and start making the journey back to the pack house. Not a very long one since the clearing isn't that far from the house. I

pause just as the house gets into our line of view and pull Alessia back into my arms. I kiss her, softly and deeply, memorizing the taste of her lips because I don't know when next I'll have the chance to get another taste. When I pull away, Alessia's eyes are closed and her lips are pink and swollen. Groaning, I fight the urge to take another kiss from her. We walk into the pack house and head to our individual rooms with a soft spoken goodbye to each other. When I get to my room, I go into the bathroom and grab a quick shower to wash away the dirt and stuck to my body from our run. Then I sink into my bed, covering myself with the duvet as my mind wanders off to the places it usually goes to at this time of the day. Places like what my life will be like if I accept Alessia. Like always, I push those thoughts and questions to the back of my head, unwilling to let myself even think of such things. Thinking will lead to me wanting to try it out. That can't be a possibility so I do what I do best. I shut down all thoughts of it and force my brain to shut up too. Then I close my eyes and doze off, thinking of how fun things are going to be now that Alessia is my lover. So many possibilities and so many places to try out those possibilities. MBB M

## Chapter 60

Chapter 60 80% 12.4| Alessia's POV It's another full moon and the rumors are still brimming. People still stop me in the pack house to ask me how it happened and old ladies still congratulate me on my pregnancy. That last one just creeps me out. Not to mention the bitchy looks and side comments that have skyrocketed to alarming heights. The fact that I'm the one taking the force of everything just makes me crankier. No one has dared to stop Caden to question him. How could they? I'm seated in what I'm now calling my safe spot and watching the circle as two ladies put on a very enticing fight. From the corner of my eyes, I see Jake approaching and I roll my eyes. I've forgiven him for the stunt he pulled but he doesn't know that just yet. Besides, I hardly think that I should be the only one suffering from this dilemma. He deserves to suffer alongside me. He lowers himself to my log of wood and stretches out a hand holding a beer towards me. "I brought you a beer," he says tentatively, still scared that I might just bite off his head. I've to admit that the bribes are also another reason why I'm still playing this game. Just last week, he brought me some freshly baked goods. There's no way in hell that I'm letting go of this lottery ticket anytime soon. I'm going to keep using it until the numbers wear off. And I don't think those numbers are going to be coming off that paper anytime soon... Taking the beer out of his hand, I give him a soft thanks in return, not wanting to blow my cover yet. Jake sighs, sounding defeated as he sinks down on the log. I almost feel bad for the way he's beating himself up. Keyword, Almost.

"Alessia, I'm so-" His words get cut off as a sudden quietness lulls over the place. Unless, everyone's conversation just had a coincidental break at the same time, then there's only one other explanation for this sudden silence. Caden.

As though summoned by my thoughts, Caden mounts the platform leading into the circle, standing in front of his pack members as their Alpha. Goosebumps break out across my skin as a chill wind passes by me from the eery situation and the command he's currently displaying. "Now that I've everyone's attention, there are a few things I need to make clear." Caden's voice effortlessly booms over the whole venue, carrying his words to even where I'm seated. Everyone's attention is fixed on him and it's fun to watch as they hold on to every word that leaves his lips. o "It has come to my attention that words have gotten out about Alessia being my mate."

He omits the part where he was the one who blurted it out to the entire pack. No one dared to make any move to correct his words. "I'm aware that a lot of you have been curious to know if those words hold any truth." A pause. "I'm here to tell you that it's the truth. Alessia is my fated mate." Murmurs and chatters break out and everyone's gaze turns to my direction. I avoid meeting anyone's gaze, keeping all my attention locked on Caden and his speech. Why didn't he let me know that he was going to be doing this? "It has also come to my notice that some of you have taken it upon yourself to question Alessia for these answers." As he starts speaking again, the crowd hushed, and now, I can definitely feel the stares digging into the side of my head. You can hear a pin drop in this silence. "Alessia is my mate and therefore, I expect everyone to try her with the same amount of respect that would be given to me." At those words, people start talking again. Even I can't stop myself from reacting as my mouth drops open in shock. "D a m n," Jake mutters from behind me. I have to agree with him and maybe add a few choice words of my Own. This is

F u c k i n g d a m n it all. What in the hell is f u c k i n g happening to Caden and why is he trying to f u c k i n g help me? "I will not appreciate getting another whiff of harassment or questioning that directed towards her." A pause where everyone waits with bated breath. "If any of you should have any more questions, you can directly reach out to me and I'll make sure to have your curiosity satisfied." The tone he said it in and the look he passes around the room, makes everyone aware of what exactly he meant by those words. I look around the place at everyone's faces and each of them holds the same expression. Fright. They aren't going to be meeting with him to ask more questions and they aren't going to be harassing me any longer. Something similar to gratitude makes its way to my chest and buries itself there. Why did Caden feel the need to go to this length for me? He could have just as easily let me suffer by myself. "So, are you still mad at me?" I don't need to look over at Jake to know that he has a smug look on his face. A look that gets him a glare from me. It doesn't do anything, rather it encourages him and he inches closer to me, still grinning widely. "I think I even deserve a little thanks here." "Don't push it," I say, throwing one last glare his way before turning my attention back to Caden as he steps. down from the platform.

Chapter 60 His gaze meets mine and drifts over to Jake on my side, thankfully he doesn't stalk here all broody and angry. Instead, he glares at Jake before heading in another direction away from u