

The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey #Chapter 71 - Read The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey Chapter 71

Chapter 71

Chapter 71 Caden's POV 3 She's at it again. I don't know why she's so determined to drive Alessia away with her weird people skills. "What are you doing here?" I make sure to not let it sound like a rude question or like I don't enjoy her presence but I'm very sure that it comes out exactly in that way. "I want to talk to you," she grits out through clenched teeth, causing me to experience a wave of confusion. I'm sorry, but who exactly is the one who's meant to be annoyed in this situation? Is it the person who keeps appearing uninvited? Or is it the unsuspecting victim who has to deal with these unexpected visits? "Let's go to my office," I suggest politely. It's so far off from what I actually want to say. Which is something along the line of- Please, spare my mate and leave the poor girl the f u c k alone! She looks down at Alessia who has been watching the whole conversation with a confused look on her face, and smiles at her. "I'll be back soon. We'll continue the conversation from where we stopped off." Not if I have anything to do with that. My poor naive mate simply nods. "Ok," she whispers, throwing glances uncertainly between the two of us. Does she think that one of us is going to end up killing the other? I sigh, leading the way into the pack house, up the stairs, and into my office. When we get there, I open the door as a gentleman and wait for her to walk through it. She marches for the chair facing mine and settles into it. "Please, make yourself feel at home," I mumble sarcastically and I'm answered with a glare. "Watch your mouth, child, she warns, earning an eye roll from me. I round the desk and take my seat opposite hers. "What were you talking about with Alessia?" Maybe if I know the topic, I'll be able to do some damage control. "I just came to meet your mate and then I had a lovely surprise." A pause where I wonder what

nonsense she's about to spew next. "Apparently, I also found out that you two aren't together. You're fated mate and yet you aren't really together." She c o c k s at the head to the side and gives me an inquisitive stare. "Pray tell, how does one have a fated mate and yet not really be with them?" I grit my teeth hard enough for it to cra c k. "So that's what you two talked about?" It's worse than I imagined. It's the absolute worst-case scenario. I was busy worrying about Alessia when the person actually i n d e e p s h i t is me. Sadly, Alessia isn't around to save me. that's "What are you doing?" She asks, looking genuinely curious and confused. "Do you even realize what you're doing?" Her question annoys me. What does she mean by if I know what I'm doing? I'm the Alpha of the biggest A&MMM BBB BBGW Chapter 71 pack and I definitely know what I'm doing. "Of course, I do," I answer dryly, hoping that will put an end to her interrogation. "If you know what you're doing then why are you screwing up big time?" She folds her arms over her chest and levels me with a serious look. "You're hurting her. "Excuse me?" My brows furrow together, confusion welling up in me. "What are you talking about?" "You don't see it?" She asks incredulously, her eyes doubling in size when I give her a blank stare. "You really don't see it?" she echoes. "See what?" I ask, feeling snarky and tired

of this guessing game. I hate when people beat around the bush. Just give it to me straight and don't leave me on hold. She shakes her head, still looking shocked and still grating on my last nerves. "You'll figure it out for yourself. I sigh, ready to put an end to this dreadful conversation. "Well, we have nothing else to talk about. Time to get her out of this house and away from Alessia. This meeting has dragged on long enough. Time to put an end to it. "You're more than welcome to stay over for dinner or..." I let my words trail

off, letting her fill up the blank space with whatever she wants. She rolls her eyes. "You don't have to spell it out for me." She raises her hands in mock defeat. "I can read. the room. I'm going to let myself out." Holding in a sigh of relief, I throw her a smile. "We'll love to have you over at anytime." She rolls her eyes. "You don't have to do all that. I already said I'm going." She stands up and starts heading for the door but pauses as her fingers close around the door knob. She turns around, looking at me. "Don't hurt her and don't end up hurting yourself." She's speaking in riddles and I'm not going to bother asking. It's just going to create a whole new conversation that I have no intention of starting. 3 Even without a word from me, she notices my confusion and continues, "You'll understand very soon. Hopefully, it won't be too late by then." She throws a sympathetic smile my way and exits the room, locking at the door behind her after throwing one last glance my way. 1 I sit in my chair minutes after she's left, still pondering over her last words. I'm having a fight with myself over what those words mean. Somehow, I think I understand what she meant but I'm not ready to accept it. So, I do what I always do. I do what always works for me. I push it away and ignore it, shoving it to the back of my head. I have other things to worry about. Things that require my complete focus. Those are what I'm meant to be thinking about. Th Al App

Chapter 72

Chapter 72 Caden's POV No matter how hard I try not to think about it, her words keep ringing in my head. What did she mean by she hopes I will understand before it's too late and what the hell did she mean when she told me not to hurt myself or Alessia? I groan, clutching my head in my palm. I know she said all that just to f u k with my head. The bad part that even though I know that was her aim, I'm still falling for it. Dinner is over and instead of heading to my room for the night, I'm locked up in my office and trying to fool myself into doing some work. I groan aloud as her words echo in the head again. Enough of this. I push out of my desk, standing up from the soft c u s h i o n e d chair that is just starting to become uncomfortable and head for my door. I'm moving before I even register where I'm heading to. is Pausing just outside her door, I strain my ears for any sound that suggests she's still awake by this ungodly hour of the day. Nothing. I hear absolutely nothing. I sigh, ready to turn around and head back to my room where I'm planning to force my brain to quiet down. I stop in my steps when I hear it. It is the sound of running water. She's in the shower. Naked and wet. My coc k immediately reacts to that image, swelling up in my shorts like I'm a teenage boy who just got his first look at some porn. I may have been embarrassed if I wasn't already reaching for the doorknob and pushing the door open. Unlocked. She leaves her door unlocked while she's in the shower. White hot rage licks at my spine. Doesn't she know

how dangerous that is? I'm not trying to say I don't trust the people living in my pack house, but what if she goes into heat again. with the door unlocked? Anyone will be able to get in and harm her. I grit my teeth, my hand tightening around the doorknob until I hear a c r a c k. I look down at the

damage caused and sigh loudly. Great, now I have a door to fix. Maybe when I'm having it fixed, I'll add a bolt to the door. It won't really stand against a werewolf's super strength but it'll add a layer of pretense security. Walking into the room, I close the door behind me. It doesn't really shut properly because my big a s s had to go and spoil it. I m e n t a l l y make a note again to get it fixed tomorrow morning. Another thing to squeeze into my already tight schedule. The shower shuts off and I contemplate if standing in her room like a weirdo when she comes out is a good idea. She could scream and frankly, I wouldn't blame her. I'm acting like a creep and a stalker and just as I finally decide to scramble out of her room, she steps out and finds me standing in the same spot like a deer caught in the headlights. Chapter 72 MMBB BBBB M 81% 11:38 She pauses, her hand holding her towel to her chest. Just one little slip and that unless the garment will be on the floor. "What are you doing here?" She asks, tightening her hand on the knot as though she can somehow hear my depraved thoughts. I clear my throat, throwing on a false sense of bravado as I walk further into the room and closer to her. "You're my lover, aren't you?" I reach for her cheeks, grazing it with the back of my palm. "I've come to take my due." I know I'm making it out to sound like what we're doing is cheap but the way her eyes flare and darken, has me wanting to just throw her onto that bug bed behind her. I close my eyes against the image in order not to do anything irrational. Like pulling that ugly towel away from her body. She opens her mouth, probably to tell me off but then closes it. She chews on her bottom lips, her eyes flickering everywhere but at me. What is getting her so worked up? That question dies as he towel comes off. Her fingers slip away from the knot and the towel falls

around. her feet in a heap.. Shocked, I let my gaze trail back up her naked body from her slender thighs, up to that neat patch of black curl, and past her generous set of gorgeous breasts. By the time my gaze reaches the appropriate place where it's meant to be, Alessia is already looking at me with a knowing smirk on her face. "See something you like?" That cheeky brat. She's very much aware of my response to her nakedness and now, she's being a tease. If she wants to play with fire then she better get ready because she's about to be burnt alive. Curling my hands around her waist, I pull her into my chest and arm. She gasped at the contact of her perky breasts pressed against my chest. At that moment, I found that I also despite my shirt as much as I hated that stupi d towel. Lowering my head down to her ear, I draw her earlobe between my teeth, biting on it gently and smiling as she shivers in my arms. "Don't tease me," I warn. "I won't be responsible for my actions." Her head moves to the side so that she can face me. "What actions?" She asks, her eyes turning impossibly dark. "Actions that may lead to you on that bed on your back with your legs wrapped around my waist." My voice drops an octave. "Actions that will lead to you screaming and begging for me to stop because it will be too much for you to bear." She gulps, her pink tongue sliding out of my mouth and running across her lips. I trace that movement. with my eyes, missing how that tongue feels when it's sliding up my co c k. Missing how that mouth wraps

JMMMB B B B BBM Chapter 72 itself too perfectly around my cock. 11:38 When I finally drag my gaze back up to hers, it's to find her staring at me with fierce determination in her eyes. "Do your worst," she whispers, her eyes holding flames of desire. J & M M M BBG BGG M

Chapter 73

Chapter 73 Caden's POV She's crazy. F 11:38 That has to be the only reason why she's challenging me even after all my warnings. "Are you actually going to do something to me?" She asks, standing on her tiptoes so her lips are directly beneath my car. "Or were you just bluffing?" Red hot lust curls inside of me, manifesting in the hardening of my cock. I would love to throw her onto that bed and show her that I never bluff. Unfortunately, there's a line that we can't cross and I'm afraid that giving in to her antics is going to blur that line even further until it becomes nonexistent. With the amount of desire going through my veins, I'm not sure I'll be able to stop myself from taking her. The wise thing to do will be to retrace my steps and get the hell out of here. I shake my head, moving away from her. "I was wrong for coming here. I step back, putting some distance between us before I do something crazy like grabbing her. Her face drops, disappointment clear on her face. A sigh. "I didn't expect anything less." Another sigh. "Just go. I don't like her attitude. I close the distance between us again. "What's with that attitude?" I inch even closer so that our breaths are missing together. An inch closer and I'll be able to taste those sweet lips. Defiance flashes in her eyes. "I said that I'm not surprised. I knew that it was all a bluff. She trails her eyes slowly up and down my person. "You can't do nothing." "Say that again," I whisper slowly. She moves closer, closing the gap, our lips touching. "You can't do nothing." In a flash, my lips lock with her and my arms go around her, pulling her into my chest. My fingers

slide up into her hair, curling into her soft hair and angling her head in just the perfect direction for my kisses. She goes limp and my arms tighten around her so she doesn't go down to the ground. When I'm sure that she has been kissed within an inch of her life, I pull away. Her eyes flutter open, her irises completely black with desires. I'm so close to pulling her back for another kiss but I'm not yet done with her. She isn't going to get off that easily. She basically called me spineless and there's no way that she's going to be getting off the hook that easily. She's about to regret uttering those words. "What was that you were saying earlier?" I ask, tracing the curve of her lips with my thumb and slipping it in. Her tongue swirls around my finger, making it wet. "You don't have anything else to say?" A dark chuckle leaves my mouth when all she does is suck on my finger like it's a lollipop. Her silence still isn't going to save her. — dd mm MB B B B G GM MMM BBB BBG Chapter 73 11% 11:30 Her hand isn't holding onto her towel anymore and it's now slipping off her body. To quicken the pace, I drag it off her body and throw it onto the floor. It looks so much better on those tiles than it did on her body. So much better. I trail my gaze down her body, taking every inch of that beautiful body into my mind. Just one more taste of her. One more taste and I swear I'm going to put an end to whatever this relationship is. My grandmother's words keep ringing in my head. I'm going to listen to her. Put an end to all this before someone gets hurt, but only after just one more taste. Taking one more kiss, I slide my hands down her back,

gripping her soft ass. Two perfect globes that fit into my hands. I squeeze and she moans, her fingers tighten around my shoulders, her nails digging into my back and probably leaving crescent marks. "Let's fix that attitude that you were having earlier." I smile as I curl my fingers around her arm, pulling her towards her queen-size bed. She follows me without any query and I sit on the edge of

the bed and pull her into my lap. "Turn over." I order, making a turning motion with my finger. She gulps. "What are you going to do?" I'm going to spank that attitude out of you," I answer, enjoying the fear that flashes in her eyes. "W-what?" She makes a move to stand up but my hand on her hip pulls her right back into my lap. "You can't do that." "I can and I will." In a flash, I flip her around, turning her ass to face me with her stomach resting on lap. "How-" Her words cut off as I place my palm on her soft flawless ass, groping and getting a feel of it. "C- caden, I'm sorry." I chuckle at her words. It's an entirely different tone from what she was saying earlier. "You're still going to get that spanking," I say and goosebumps break out over her skin. "But- A slap. It lands on her right cheek, turning the beautiful creamy skin into a red color. Absolutely beautiful. My cock leaks in my pants, begging to get in on the action and I'm very sure that she can feel it poking her in the stomach. She squirms on my lap, giving a soft cry. "I already apologized. Why did you- Another slap. This time on her other cheek, making an identical red hue that matches the other one. "I hope you're counting these strokes. You lose count of it and we start over from the top." Her fingers dig into my thighs, her legs quivering. "Two," she whispers, so low that I may not have caught it Chapter 73 MNMB B B B BBM if not for my heightened senses. I smile, happy that she's taking to my instructions. That's my good girl.

Chapter 74

Chapter 74 Caden's POV "Three," she says breathlessly, her thighs quivering uncontrollably. Another one. This time in between her thighs. She clenches her legs together, whimpering and squirming on my lap. "Just one more," I whisper. I'm not a heartless bastard. This is the first time that I've taken her across my knees and I'm not going to exhaust her. Maybe next time, I'll add an extra ten strokes. I shake my head at that thought. I just promised myself that I was going to put an end to all this but here I am, already planning when next I'll get to spank her. I'm so screwed. Her red hot bottoms now bare my handprints, turning me on more. I place my hand back on her ass cheek and she flinches. "I'm not going to spank you anymore," I promise, watching as the stiff muscles in her back relax. "You were such a good girl." I massage her ass, palming and kneading it in hope of alleviating her pain. She's going to feel this pain for the next few days to come. That knowledge brings me immense joy. She sighs, her head dropping down onto the bed. My hand continues its movement until her sighs turn into soft moans of relief and quivering slows down until it completely stops. Amidst all that, her legs which have been clenched together fall open, revealing her perfectly pink...wet pussy. Fuck! Did she get wet from my spanking? Did she enjoy it? My finger slides down to her wetness and I groan at the feel of it. Alessia gasps, her legs falling apart, letting me get a peek of that soft flesh. I push a finger inside her and my cock weeps in my pants, picturing itself in there instead of my finger.. Picturing that

tight heat clenched around it the way and wondering if it will feel just as tight around the cock the same way it feels around my fingers. Alessia's fingers dig into my thighs through my pants as I add another finger. She moans loudly, her back arching off my lap as she pushes her ass into the air, basically begging for more.

I chuckle, pushing my fingers deeper in and cocking it. She damn near bolts off my lap as she moans loudly, her voice definitely reaching others in the other rooms. "Sheesh. Someone's going to hear you." I slide my fingers out, ignoring her whimpers and words of pleading. "Please, don't stop, she begs, wiggling her ass on my lap. "I'll be quiet." I ignore her words, picking her off my lap and dropping her on the bed. Her eyes fill with something akin

Chapter 74 to irritation as she watches me stand up from the bed. That irritation fades away as I start peeling my clothes off my person. I stop at just my shirt before removing any more items will just be unwise. my knees at "Turn around. If you need to scream, burying your face into the bed," I instruct, getting onto the edge of the bed, my mouth already watering as I imagine her taste. I probably imagined how sweet it was because there's no way that the memories I have can be real. Alessia hurriedly gets onto her knees, her legs hanging out of the edge with her ass pushed out. I inch closer and bury myself into her pussy. A lie. Every memory I had was a lie. None of them did justice to just how sweet this pussy is. Gripping her ass cheeks in my hands, I drag her closer to me, sliding my tongue up and down her slit, collecting her wetness. Alessia is a hot mess; moaning, gasping, and whimpering. Thankfully, she has her head buried deeply into her mattress. It might not really do much for us with all the heightened hearings around us but it's better than letting her bring down the roof of this house with her screams. My tongue slides in, slowly with my eyes closed as I savor her taste. This might just be the last time that I get to have that taste on my tongue and I'm going to make sure that I make the most of it. My fingers slide up her soft thighs and in-between her legs. I press down on her clit with my thumb and it sets her off. She pulls away, her screams muffled with the thick duvet.

I drag her back, holding her in place with a firm grip on her hip. I continue running my tongue up and down her slit, and suck her clit between my lips. When she finally stops screaming, I pull away with one last lick. I can't believe that this may have just been the last time that I'll get to touch her in this way. Alessia falls onto the bed and I pull away, adjusting the painful hard on in my pants. While she's still trying to catch her breath, I pick up my discarded shirt off the floor and shrug it back on. I look over at Alessia to find her on her knees and staring at me. Or rather at the hard-on in my pants that's still trying to make its presence known. Her gaze finally drifts back to mine and she blushes when she meets my arched eyebrow. "Do you want me to..." She trails off as she reaches for me, her hand running up and down my hard on. With a strength that I didn't know I possessed, I pull her hand off my body and her face turns crestfallen. "We need to talk," I start, ready for this to end. No matter how much I want to rush through this and get it down, I know that is important and how I face it will determine the outcome. Her brows furrow. "About what?" SEND GIFT Chapter 74 "I think we should put an end to this."

Chapter 75

Chapter 75 Alessia's POV "I think we should put an end to this." Those words keep echoing in my head even after Caden left the room, leaving me naked and alone. I just don't get it. Everything was fine. Well, as fine as it could be. We had an agreement and then out of the blue, Caden said he wanted us to end things. What brought that on? I sigh, begging my mind to shut down. I'm tired of going back and forth with Caden who keeps acting like a man-child. One minute, he's calling me his lover and calling off my rejection, and then in the next second, he's pulling away and saying that we should put an end to what we're doing. Ahhh! He's so insufferable. I just wish that he'd stop playing with my head and just give it to me straight. That's it! I'm going to his office right this instant to demand that he explain his behaviors to me. Why does he keep running hot and cold? Why does he keep pulling me towards him and then pushing me away? Whatever the reason is, it ends today. I power walk up the stairs and towards his office. We just had dinner and I know his office is the place he retires to. If he isn't in there, then I'll try his room next. As my footsteps inch closer to his door, I get a whiff of his scent, letting me know that he's in there. I pause when I get to the front of the door as another scent assaults my nostrils. Veronica's scent. What is she doing in there?' Zuri growls, itching to come up to the surface and gouge Veronica's beautiful eyes out of her skull. As much as I love the images she presents to me, I force her down. Her rushing in and tearing Veronica's head off her shoulders isn't going to get us anywhere. I stand in front of the door, doing what I can only refer to as eavesdropping. But can you blame me? The woman who is obsessed with my mate is in a closed room alone with him and I need to know what they're talking about.

"Thank you for coming to me with this information," Caden says, sounding closer than he ought to be if he was sitting behind his desk. The reason for that comes when Veronica talks, sounding even closer than Caden did. Turning on my heels, I race to the corner, pressing my back against the wall, keeping me just out of sight. If they should head this way then I'll be very screwed but I really want to know why she's in the room with him. 1/3 JMMMB B B B B M Chapter 75 7 81% 11:38 I relax when I don't hear their footsteps heading my way and finally get the courage to peep around the corner and see what they're doing. Veronica is outside the room and Caden is leaning on the wooden frame with his hand resting on the opened door, keeping it open. "If you have any more information, feel free to come see me again." Caden is displaying a rare kindness that I hardly ever see shown to a anyone. Why is it directed at her? I smolder with jealousy when I see him grace her with a sweet smile. Something that is hardly even given to me. Veronica grins widely, enough that I fear her mouth may just split from ear to ear. "I'm happy I was able to help out. Even if it just proves to be a false alarm, I'm happy I was still able to assist in the search." Are they talking about the search for the mastermind behind all those attacks? What information did she provide to Caden and why does he look so grateful for it? The questions in my head all die down as Veronica rests her hand on Caden's muscled arm. "You must be having such a hard time. Her hand slides down his arm until she gets to his clenched fist resting by his side. "I'm here for you and I promise to help you in any way that I can."

Only an idiot will mistake the note of innuendo i ways she wants to help him. her words for something else. It's plain and clear what Caden is watching her silently, his expression hidden from my view so I can't really see what's on his mind. after hearing her statement. Is he considering it? Is he going to accept her barely veiled proposal? Is he going to pull her into his office and- I shake my head. My thoughts going down that road is just going to lead to me torturing myself. Of course, he's going to accept her proposal. She's f u c k i n g beautiful and he did call off our arrangement so he's going to need to come up with another arrangement with someone else. Someone like... Veronica. She's willing and available. The icing on the cake has to be that she isn't his fated second chance mate. Then I'm running away from the two of them, not wanting to hear when Caden accepts her proposal. What am I going to do if he decides to seal it with a kiss? Is she the reason Caden called off our arrangement? Did he already have plans to go to her and didn't want our messy relationship standing in his way? Running down the stairs, I head straight for my room and push the door open. Shutting it behind me, I walk towards the bed, falling face down onto it. Then the s o b s wreck over my body. I can't stop them once they start. No matter how much I tell myself that I'm being s t u p i d by crying over something that was never mine, I still can't make the tears stop falling. I lay on the bed and soak the sheets with my tears while cursing Caden and Veronica to external d a m n a t i o n.

Chapter 76

Chapter 76 Zuri's POV Caden keeps hurting Alessia and me. It may not be his intentions but his actions bring incomprehensible pain. He needs to learn that what he's doing isn't right. Alessia finally fell asleep after crying her eyes out for hours. I hate seeing my human being hurt in such a way so I'm going to fix it. Standing up from the soft bed, I look outside the still-opened window and am met with darkness. Perfect. Everyone will be in bed by this time. That's exactly what I need to make this work. 'Zuri? Why did you take control over us?' Alessia asks, sounding like a voice at the back of my head. I'm going to fix this, I promise. 'Once we do this, Caden can't hurt us anymore. It's the only way to put a stop to all this. "What are you going to do?" she asks panicky. She doesn't get a reply. She just has to see what I plan to do and she's be the one thanking me later on "Zuri stop this right now! Give me back control!' I force myself not to cower under her authoritative voice. I need to do this and not even her anger is going to make me stop. As I pass the mirror on the way to the door, a raven-haired woman with determination etched in black eyes stares back at me. I smile at the image. Exiting the room, I start walking to the staircase with a destination in mind. Caden's room. I climb the staircase, one at a time, looking around every now and then to make sure that there's no one around. But like I suspected, everyone is fast asleep in their bed and the hallways are empty. Standing in front of Caden's door, I twist the o b, praying with everything within me that the door is left unlocked. A victorious smile graces my lips as I push the door open. I can't believe he gave Alessia grief for leaving her door unlocked when he does the same thing.

"Zuri, if you go back now and stop whatever it is that you have in mind, I promise that I'll forgive you," Alessia rushes out. Just go back to the room. Doubt p r i c k s my mind.

Should I listen to her and put a halt to this or should I continue with my plan? Then I remember how much Alessia was crying just a few hours ago and I stiffen my spine, my mind made up. 1/3 @ S S M MMBG BG BG M Chapter 76 URN 80% I push Alessia away, pulling up the barrier between our minds. I can't do this if she keeps yelling at me to stop. Locking the door softly behind me, I hold my breath, wondering how long it will take for him to notice my presence. Walking towards the bed, I stand at the edge and watch my mate sleep. The lines and creaks that are normally present during the day are gone, leaving a relaxed and problem-free Caden. I sigh, admiring his perfect and flawless face. I still can't believe that the moon goddess gifted us such a perfect and strong mate. Now, it's up to me to make sure that he stays our mate. I strip down, discarding each piece of clothing on my body onto the floor. Next, I climb into his bed, holding my breath as I slide under the duvet.. I can still smell Veronica on him. Did he actually accept her proposal? I can't smell her in this room but what if they did it in his office? These thoughts just help solidify my plans. I need to do this before someone takes him away from us. Thankfully, Caden is the kind of person to sleep in just a brief and nothing else. I smile at that progress. This is going far smoother than I expected.

Reaching for his brief, I gasp as my hand is stopped mid-air with a tight grip around my wrist. "What are you doing?" Caden asks in a gruff voice. Taking my eyes up his body, I meet his green eyes which are still laced with sleep and looking so s e x y. "I miss you," I say, smiling as I climb onto his body, caging the swell of his coc k between my legs. I rock into it, moaning when I feel it thicken within my legs. I just have to get that brief off him. Caden's hand leaves my wrist and sits on my hip, stilling my movement. "Zuri, what are you doing in Alessia's body?" F u c k! Did he notice already? I almost laugh out loud at that thought. Of course, he did. He's the best Alpha in the region and is bound to notice that I took over Alessia's body. I act before he can react, locking my lips with his and forcing myself down on his ha r d- o n. He groans, his hold on my hip weakening. J Reaching down between us, I slip my hand into his brief and wrap my hand around his hard co c k. moaning at the weight of it on my palm. Caden manages to rip his mouth off mine and wraps a hand around my wrist. "Zuri, stop this and give Alessia control." No! I can't do that. I'm so close to giving us what we both need. If we mark and mate with each other then nothing will be able to pull us away/ Chapter 76 NMB BBBB H tenoring his words, I force my wrist out of his hold and place a passionate kiss on his lips. Then I slide the kisses down to his neck. Caden mumbles a curse under his breath but doesn't stop my exploration of his body. Gaining more courage, I pull his c c k out of his brief and fist it with my hand, getting a feel of the size. It might be hard to make him fit inside of me but I'm not about to let that discourage me. Placing a slo p p kiss on his jawline, I slide further down to his neck, taking a big whiff of his

irresistible My fangs slide out of my mouth as I settle over his co k, pressing the head against my entrance.

Chapter 77

Chapter 77 Zuri's POV Just one slide down and I'll fix everything. Sinking my fangs into his neck, I start sliding down. "F u c k!" Caden yells and in a split second, I'm off his

body and flat on my back on the bed. With Caden on me and holding me down with his weight. I gasp in shock and blink up at Caden whose eyes are darker than they normally are. He's losing control to Xavier. A little bit more and I might actually be able to make him lose total control. Reaching up, I lock my lips with his, kissing him as hard as I can. With a growl, Caden rips his lips off mine. "Stop that!" He gets off me with a curse muttered under his breath. Yanking his brief back up, he covers his hard on and I let out a whimper at the loss. I was so close to getting what I wanted. "What in the hell is wrong with you?" I manage to drag my eyes back up his body and flinch at what I see in them. Anger. Rage. And a tremendous dosage of annoyance. "I-I just wanted to be with you." I sit up on the bed, suddenly feeling exposed and self-conscious. But Caden isn't looking at my naked body. All his attention is concentrated on drilling a hole into my head with his glare. "Get out." He finally looks away from me as he points to the door. "We will have a conversation when you get back to your senses." My eyes sting, tears welling up. "You don't want to be with me but yet, you'll allow Veronica to have her hands all over you." The words are out before I can help it and as Caden takes his gaze back to me, I don't regret saying them. We deserve to get an explanation as to why he keeps treating us the way he does. His brows furrow together in confusion, not at all the expression that I was hoping to get. "What are

you talking about?" I scoff. "I saw you with her outside your office." I shift over to the edge of the bed and stand up, tired of having him loom over me. He still overshadows me even as I'm standing but at least I don't have to bend my head that far back to be able to talk to him. "She had her hands all over you and you did nothing." I accuse, anger bubbling up inside of me as I remember that moment. His eyes flash. "You were spying on me?" I didn't see that coming, – MMM BBB GGG M Chapter 77 "I wanted to know what she was doing alone in the office with you so I listened in on your conversation," I confess. His eyes darken and the vein in his neck pops out. "You listened in on a confidential meeting?" He walks towards me. "Why were you even there in the first place?" How did this confrontation head in this direction? "I wanted to talk to you but when I got to the door, I got a whiff of yours and Veronica's scent. I swear, I didn't hear anything compromising. I feel like I've done something very wrong. Caden closes his eyes, pinching the bridge of his nose. When he opens them up again, the green in them isn't as dark as they once were. I sigh in relief at that development but that relief dies down with his next words. He looks me straight in the eye. "I want you out of my room and the next time we meet again, you better have an apology chalked up." He wants me to be the one to apologize when he was the one who had a woman all over him. I clenched my fist, searching for my clothes which I dropped on the floor. Angrily, I pull my clothes back on, dying with embarrassment as Caden watches me silently, not uttering a word.. The silence in the room chokes me up and I suddenly can't wait to get out of this suffocating room. Pulling on the last outfit, I walk towards the door where Caden is standing. He's still looking at me with anger and that just makes me angry myself. He has no right to be playing the victim here. He isn't the one getting his heart crushed and stepped on over and over again.

"I hate you," I grit out, and against my will, a tear slides down my eye before I can help it. Wiping it away with the back of my palm, I push past Caden, shoving on his shoulder

and reaching for the door, all the while ignoring the new expression on his face. Hurt. "Alessia, wait," he says but I'm already out the door and racing out of the pack house. I don't know where I'm going but I just know that I have to get out of here. The packed house is suffocating me and I can't keep living there. I need to get out. Running through the woods, I hiss as the branches dig into my arms and as the stones and sticks on the floor pierce into me. That's when I realized that I didn't even bother putting my footwear back on. I had been so concentrated on getting out of Caden's presence. The trees around me start looking unfamiliar and I finally cease running, pausing to take a look around and figure out where exactly I've landed myself in. I freeze as my gaze locks on the pathway that I once frequently ran on. It's the road that I usually took during my daily runs while I was still living with my mother. JJ MMB B B G B B M Chapter 77 I'm outside of the pack boulders. 80% 11:39 Dread watches over me, stripping me of my anger and leaving only fear. How on earth didn't I notice this sooner? I need to get back to the pack house. I turn on my heels, ready to head back in the direction I just came from. That's when the first hit comes and I find myself flat on the hard ground.

Chapter 78

Chapter 78 Alessia's POV I whine as stones and probably a million other sharp objects dig into my back. Opening my eyes, I blink up at a pitch-black sky, remembering everything that has happened in the past half hour, and then whining again. I can't believe Zuri did all that. She forced herself on Caden, got rejected, got thrown out of his room, then finished it up by running into the woods and into what seems to be an attack. and I'm so mad at her but I have the sense to remember that isn't the most pressing issue here. We're under attack and our lives are at risk. Scolding her or keeping malice with her isn't the way to go. We need to be united more than ever. 'Zuri, we're under attack. I call out. 'Alessia, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to run away this far, she apologizes. 'Not now. We'll talk later. I'm seething mad but now isn't the time for us to have this conversation. I lift from the ground, my ears straining as I try to pick up any sound that will lead me to where my attacker or attackers are. They're hiding, waiting for me to turn my back on them before they attack again. I press my back against a tall tree, hiding out of sight and searching for any sound that will give away their hideout. A bush rustling has me snapping my head in that direction. "Just come out and we promise that we'll make your death a swift one." The voice is coming from that bush that just rustled but the words aren't what make me stiffen, I know that voice. It's them. The people that killed my mother and sent me running away from my childhood home. I growl, giving away my position and not caring. I want them to come to me. I want them to reveal themselves to me. I'm going to have their head.

A figure steps out of the bushes, confirming what I already know. It's him. The one that convinced his partner that they should leave me in Caden's territory for dead. 1 The moonlight illuminates his figure, drawing attention to the knife he's holding in his right hand. gaze He twirls the knife in his hand, the moonlight reflecting off the sharp tip. He chuckles darkly, his fixed on where I'm hiding. "Do you know that this is the same knife that I used to carve out your dear mother's heart?" I snap, shifting into my wolf as I fly out from behind the tree I was hiding. I pounce on him, dragging him down to the

ground with my claws digging into his stomach as I snap my teeth in his face. 1/3
Chapter 78 But he's... smiling. Not at all looking like someone who's about to have their head ripped off from their body very soon. I soon realize why, but it's already too late as the blade slides through my fur and into my flesh. I forgot about his partner. He had lured me out by taunting me and leaving me exposed for the other one to attack me. I howl as a burning pain burns through me from where the knife got me. Fighting through the pain, I dig my teeth into the neck of the person pinned under me and pull, ripping away flesh with my teeth. His screams slide into my ears making me momentarily forget the burning pain in my side. "Get her off me, you fool!" He hollers as I dig my teeth into his shoulders, tearing into the flesh there. I hear the footsteps of his partner as he approaches me again but ignore them, enjoying the way the light drains out of my mother's killer eyes. Maybe that's why I didn't notice the flash of the knife as he lifted it above my head. And maybe that's also why I don't notice Jake shifting and flying towards my attacker. I blink out of the exhilarating feeling of satisfaction and happiness coursing through my veins and

move away from the dead body under me. Jake's big grey wolf is standing in front of my other attacker who is also holding a knife in his hand. They circle each other. The fear in the attacker's eyes is very obvious but with that fear is a mad determination that sends chills down my back. He looks crazed as his eyes fly all over Jake's huge wolf. For the second time, a thought filters into my head and stays there. Why aren't they shifting into their wolves? From their scent, it's obvious that they're werewolves so why are they putting their selves at a disadvantage by staying in their weaker form and wielding a single knife? It doesn't make sense, but this isn't the time to try to decipher that puzzle. Not when he's charging at Jake with that mad determination still fixed in his eyes. I run towards them, coming to a halt as the knife digs into Jake's side. Jake howls and uses his paws to kick the attacker, sending him flying into a tree. I hear a snap as he slides down the tree and lands on a heap on the floor, unmoving without a word coming out of him. I ignore him, running towards Jake's wolf that's lying on the floor, pain etched all over its' face. Shifting into my human form, I press my palms against the wound that bleeding profusely. Jake's wolf lets out a pitiful growl. "Sheesh, it's ok. I press my palm harder into the wound. "We're going to get you fixed." A single stab couldn't possibly kill a wolf....right? Except that, I don't think it's something as simple as a knife wound. The feeling in my arm that was maimed is going away even when it's meant to have completely healed by now, and I suspect that it was from that knife. How badly is Jake's wound going to affect him if a single slide of that blade is causing this much trouble for me? This content provided by N(o)velDrama]. [Org.

Chapter 79

Chapter 79 Caden's POV I can't forget that look in her eyes and the words she spoke. Did she really mean them or was she just saying it in the heat of the moment? Sighing, I walk back to my bed, sitting on the edge and breathing in Alessia's sweet scent. I was so close to losing control. One more touch from her and I don't think that I would have been able to stop myself. I- "Alpha? Raphael calls out through our mind link. "Yes, I answer, my spine stiffening as I hear the worry in his words. Did something bad

happen? "I just saw Alessia running into the woods. Did you give her permission to leave the pack house at this time of the day?" From the tone of his voice, he already knows the answer. 'I didn't, I answer anyway.. 'Should I go get her?' he asks, sounding like that's the last time that he would want to do. I don't blame him. Her words from the earlier ring in my head. Even I don't want to go after her but it's dark outside and as much as I know she wishes I wouldn't follow her, I have to do just that. Maybe, I wait at a distance and allow her to blow off some steam while quietly keeping guard. 'Don't do anything. I'll take care of it. Thank you for informing me.'" Mind made up, I walk towards my closet and pull on a sweatpant and a t-shirt then I step out of my room. and head for the staircase. I walk out of the pack house and towards the wood, following her scent. Raphael meets me halfway and points in the direction of where she went to, not that I needed the help. Her scent is still prominent in the air. Thanking him, I follow his direction, trepidation running through my veins as my steps lead me closer to the pack boulders without any sign of Alessia. She couldn't have left the pack boulders right? She knows how dangerous that is and there's no way she would put herself in a risky position all for some words I said. As I draw closer to the boulders, I realize my suspensions were right. She really left. Where were

the guards that were meant to be guiding the boulders? How could they have let her leave? I look around, not finding any of the pack guards in sight. With a growl, I step out of the pack boulder, feeling a slight sense of disconnection. I hate leaving my pack but because of my spoilt brat of a mate, I'm doing just that. The sympathy that I felt just a moment ago dies and in its place comes a blind hot anger. She does the most stupid things and yet wonders why I keep treating her the way I do. If she wants to be treated better then she has to act better. Chapter 79 I keep following her scent and it leads me deeper into the dark woods. I stop when the scent I'm following mixes with three other scents. I'm family with one of the scent, though I can't pinpoint who it belongs to, but the other two are foreign. Rogue? Except that they don't smell quite like how a rogue is meant to smell. A loud howl tears through the air, sending me into motion as I race through the woods in search of where the mournful cry came from. Could it be Alessia? It didn't sound like her wolf but what if she was in a worse state and couldn't even cry out for help? My wolf makes an appearance, pleading with me to set him free so he can rush in and protect his mate. I push him away. I need to survey the situation and come up with a plan that won't lead to the death of us all. As I draw closer to the scents, all the thoughts of planning and critical thinking fly out of my head when I see Alessia hunched over someone on the floor with a deep, ugly wound in her arm. And with a man inching closer to her, a blade lifted over his head. She doesn't notice him. She too focused on the wolf she was hunched over. Who is that and is the person still alive? "Alessia!" I yell out, shifting into my wolf and charging at the already dead man. He turns around at the sound of my voice and his eyes widen comically when he gets a look at the giant black wolf coming at him. The knife falls from his hands onto the floor beside Alessia. He doesn't take notice of it as he turns on his heels and runs. He gets one step in before I'm on him and pinning him onto the ground. I force myself not to snap his neck into two like I so badly want to. This content provided by N(o)velDrama]. [Org.

I can do that after getting all the information I need out of him. He groans under my weight, but has the sense not to make any complaints, accepting his defeat. I finally lift my head, my gaze going back to Alessia and the grey wolf on the ground. Jake's wolf. He isn't moving an inch and as much as I don't care for the guy, I don't want him to die. He's part of my pack and a very valuable asset. Alessia's tear-stained face lifts to meet mine. "I can't feel his pulse," she whispers, her words choked up. My heart sinks into my stomach. 'Raphael, I mind-link. Yes, Alpha?' He calls out. 'I need your help,' I start. 'Follow my scent and bring reinforcement along with the pack doctor. Hopefully, it isn't too late for Jake. Raphael doesn't ask the billions of questions that I know he's dying to ask. 'Ok. We'll be there soon. A pause. 'Be safe. Chapter 7 U- BO% 11:39 I end our mindlinking, keeping my weight down on the bastard under me and holding Alessia's eyes, trying to comfort her even with the distance between us.

Chapter 80

Chapter 80 Caden's POV When Raphael comes, he's accompanied by Alex, some strong knights that I know, and the pack doctor. I finally shift into my human form and like I expected, the bastard under me uses that opportunity running again. He doesn't get far when Alex has him pressed against a tree with his fingers clenched around his neck. "Do that again and that will be the last breath that you take?" Alex threatens menacingly. The idiot had the brain to take Alex's words seriously and he raises his hands above his head in surrender. Alex pulls him away from the tree and pushes him onto the ground where he lands in a heap with a whine. Taking my gaze away from them, I turn my attention to Alessia. Alessia who is naked in front of many wandering eyes. "Give me your shirt, I grit out through clenched teeth at Raphael. I hate to have another male's scent all over her but my choices are slim to none here. Raphael's shirt is just going to have to make do. His brows pinch together but without any complaint, he shrugs off his plain white t-shirt and hands it over to me. I walk over to Alessia, ignoring my nakedness, and drop to my knees by her side. I place a palm on her shoulder and she turns her gaze away from Jake's wolf where he's currently being checked on by the pack doctor. "He's going to be ok, I tell her, even though I don't believe my own words. The wound I saw was ghastly and possibly life-threatening but hopefully, the pack doctor and his skills will be able to help him pull through it. "It's all my fault." Her face crumbles, another wave of tears sliding down her face.

I keep quiet because what exactly do I have to say to that? "Put this on?" I drop the shirt on her lap and stop short when my eyes drop to her arm. It has a sickening black color and smells like rotting flesh. I don't know why I didn't notice this change before but now that I've seen it, it's all that I can look at. "What happened to your arm; It's suppose to have healed by now." I grip her shoulder, pulling her closer to me to get a good look at the wound. She drags her arm out of my hold, her face still scrunched up in pain. "It's ok. It's just a little wound. It'll heal up soon enough." She pulls on the cloth, whining throughout the whole process and making my worry deepen. "It doesn't look like it's healing," I say, gripping her shoulder again and drawing the sleeve of the shirt up to see her arm. The smell and look of it isn't reassuring. "It's fine," she bites out, snatching her arms out of my hold and biting her lips with pain etched on her face. Chapter 80

That's it. "Let's go see the pack doctor and have him take a look at your arm." I'm already on my feet and reaching out a hand to pull her up. She ignores my outstretched hand, still sitting on the dirty ground, and shakes her head in defiance and stubbornness. "He's treating Jake and he needs more attention than I do." I clench my teeth in annoyance, the worry inside me heightening as her skin flushes, sweat breaking out across her forehead. The fact that her words are sounding slurry isn't helping matters. "He will just take a quick look at the wound and that's all." One minute away from Jake isn't going to lead to his death. "I'm fine." She stands up and staggers and I quickly reach out for her, wrapping my hands around her waist and pulling her into my chest. Her head falls onto my shoulder, her breath coming out of my pants. "I j- just-

"Alessia?" I call out, tapping her on her shoulder and getting no response. I lift her head to get a look at her face and find her eyes closed. "Alessia?" I caress her cheeks but still no response. Dread settles in my chest, squeezing the breath out of me. Panic like I've never felt before grips my heart. I lift her into my arms and start walking towards where the pack doctor is bent over Jake's wolf. "She needs help too, I rush out, settling on the floor beside Jake and drawing up her sleeves. "I think it's the wound they sustained. It's not healing like it's meant to and it's getting worse." As if it was possible, the wound now looks darker than it did before and the smell has also worsened. The pack doctor frowns, pushing his spectacles up the bridge of his nose. "That's the same thing that helping with him. I've never seen anything like it," His words make the dread in my stomach increase. "We need to move them to my house. I don't have all the equipment that I need." He reaches over to Alessia, poking her flesh around her wound with concentration etches on his face. "I need to find the antidote for this. Hopefully, it's not too late by then." I balk, bile rising in my throat but I force the urge down. Now isn't the time to barf and hide away. "I'll take Alessia to the pack house," I tell Alex and Raphael. "The rest of you will take Jake." There were five of them and they should be able to handle one wolf on their own. Alex nods in understanding. His gaze shifts over to the man still curled up in a ball on the floor. "What are we to do with him?" My anger boils up. "Throw him into the dungeon. I'll deal with him later." As much as I'd love to spend hours craving into his flesh with a blade, Alessia needs me more.