

Chapter 32

Arya's POV

'Hey, little kitty,' His voice makes me jump and I face him, what the hell is he doing here? Jacob manages to steal my breath away but I calm myself, my eyes sway to his muscular toned body and I lick my lips as if they were dry. He gives me a knowing smirk and his eyes shine, indicating that his Alpha Lycan is close.

I look around the bathroom, it's just the two of us, how did he manage to enter the city without getting spotted, and how the fuck is he so confident that he walked into the restaurant while my brother and two of his highest ranking wolves are there?

'Get out,' I growl.

'No,' He says calmly.

'My brother is here, all I have to do is scream and they will rush here to kill you,' I threaten but he doesn't flinch at my words. He approaches me and circles his arms around my waist, making tingles erupt on my flesh, the tingles I didn't know I'd feel again after I was rejected.

I close my eyes in his embrace but soon remember where we are, I push him away and his confident face is back

'You won't do that because a part of you won't bear to see me in pain and besides, I committed no crime, we are not exactly in your pack,'

The idiot is right on both, I snarl and turn my back to him, and continue to retouch my face. I wash my hands and try to leave the bathroom but he pulls me back when I reach the doorway, I look up at him as I struggle out of his grip but the idiot has a grin on his lips, making him more handsome than ever!

'He locks the door and lifts me to the counter, my body is shaking for some reason and I get lost in his mesmerizing eyes as we are so close. His minty breath is fanning me and I slowly lean into him for a kiss but I withhold, he looks disappointed.

'I can't stop thinking about you,' His voice is thick with lust for me and my pant is dripping wet, his touch against my skin is burning and I let it consume me, I've never felt this way before but I need to be rational, I try to protest but my voice comes out a pathetic moan and I hate myself for having such profound feelings for him already.

'Don't you think about what happened last time at the hotel, Arya?' I do, every time I close my eyes, his full delicious lips taunt me, his breath against my neck in the passion of that night is all I want.

'You did, Arya, goddess you know you want more too,'

I was torn, there was a raging battle within me right now, being with him will be betraying my brother and pack,

'We- we can't, Jacob,' I stress, the idiot leaves light kisses on my neck and I bite my tongue to stop a moan from escaping my lips.

'Well, your body and Lycan beg to differ,' He makes a sexy sound that makes me press my thighs together.

'I'll be banished just being involved with you and I'll lose Leon's trust, I can't afford that,' I say seriously.

'You'll join my pack,' He shrugs and I scoff, not that I'd even consider that but I know Erickson Jones would rather see me dead than let that happen.

'You know damn well your brother would rather see me dead than see his favorite little brother mated to a Lavista,' His expression softens and he stops giving me his feather-like kisses on my neck.

'I don't answer him about my personal life, and Arya, I wouldn't let anyone harm you, not even my brother,' He says confidently. 'I will protect you,'

Jacob is caressing my side, his eyes still fixed on mine.

'I can't risk it, and when our backs are pushed against the wall, we both know that we shall choose our families first, I'm 110% percent sure that I'll choose mine over anyone,' I ground, his face is expressionless and I wonder what he is thinking about.

'Okay fine, just sex, no emotions, packs, or loyalty involved,' His proposition leaves me stunned for a moment and he doesn't give me a chance to ponder when he captures my lips for a deep kiss, seeing I wasn't responding, he bites my bottom lip and I allow him entrance. I gasp once more when his hand slips under my crop top and his hand ventures to caress my breasts. I try to stop his hands but he doesn't and the pleasure I feel overtakes my senses and I let him be. Grabbing his broad shoulders, I kiss him hungrily and his fingers ventures to my pants, he slightly lips me up with one hand and pulls my pants down, he smiles when he feels my moist and a blush creeps on my cheek.

'I didn't know you blush,' He teases and I kiss him in embarrassment. The kiss gets intense all while his fingers make their way to my pussy. I bite his shoulder to muffle

my moan. Jacob thrust his finger in and out of me skillfully and I cry out his name in pleasure. I grip the back of his hair and he groans, his canines scrapping my skin only intensifying my pleasure. I let him do to me as he pleases while his lips kiss my neck and collarbone area. I try to tame my voice of pleasure but it's hard and the idiot is smirking, watching my actions with interest. I feel my body quiver and I know I'm close to reaching my orgasm. His thrust becomes more savage and I try to calm my erratic breath. I call out his name like a tune while like a devil enjoying my torment, he watches me with divine amusement, like a sculpture he doesn't understand and I close my eyes, trying to control my actions.

My body tenses and I cry out his name as I cum. His fingers are still in me while I try to get out of the trance.

'Fuck you,' I manage to whisper. He only chuckles and I jump down, going to the sink to refresh, now I need it.

'Think about it,' He reminds and I go rigid ' It will be good to keep our inner Lycans tamed,'

'I don't want any association with you, Alpha Jacob Jones,'

'Then reject me because I won't do that,' I swallow, I know very well the pain that comes with rejection and I won't subject him to that. My Lycan whimpers at the thought of rejecting her better half and I shake my head.

He sighs and opens the tape to wash his hands. ' Don't be stubborn, Arya, you liked what happened and we both want more,'

'Nope, what if you fall for the bond, I can't risk that, not to brag but I am quite irresistible,' I smirk and he nods in agreement.

'That you are,'

'No one will know our arrangement, if it makes you feel better you can tell yourself that you are solely doing this for your Lycan,' He suggests and I exhale.

'I'll think about it,' I concede, he smiles and my heart melts.

'Don't take too long, please,' He says. I fix my hair and clothes and walk past him to the restaurant. Luckily no one questioned why I took so long, my eyes riveted toward my bathroom entrance but I didn't see him go out.