

Chapter 13

Daisy

A wave of fury washes over me, propelling me to stand up. Alpha Xavier's expression turns to surprise, I'm just as taken aback by my own rebellion. For some reason, my inner wolf is making me bold and incapable of staying silent.

"Just watch me." I retort, meeting Alpha Xavier's smoky gaze head-on. "I've been underestimated my whole life, Alpha Xavier. Don't make the same mistake as everyone else."

A tantalizing spark ignites in Alpha Xavier's gaze as he strides toward me, his powerful, sculpted muscles rippling with each step. In a single, swift movement, he lifts me up effortlessly, my body feeling weightless in his strong arms.

I can feel the heat radiating off of him, and my heart races when I see the hungry look in his eyes. "Wrap your legs around me, Daisy."

The possessiveness in his eyes tames me instantly, I can't deny him and he smirks with satisfaction when I do as he says. His cockiness is both infuriating and sexy. I glare at him, and he chuckles before leaning closer. His warm breath tickles my ear as he whispers into it.

“I don’t think you’ve realized that I own you, Daisy. And it’s not just your body, he continues, his voice low and throaty. “It’s the fire in your heart and the defiance in your eyes. You might not see it yet, but I’m not your enemy. I’m the only one who can protect you.”

His words are a mix of arrogance and assurance that leave me breathless, My muscles remain taut, my body unconsciously reacting to his proximity. I can feel his heartbeat against my chest, steady and strong. It’s a force that stirs the heat between my legs.

Yet, despite my arousal, I choose to fight him. “You don’t own me, I growl, refusing to let him see the effect he has on me. “I’m not one of your possessions to be traded or controlled. You rejected me...”

“Yet you still belong to me.”

“I don’t.”

He chuckles and walks over to his chair behind his desk. I cling to his body, shocked at how unbothered he seems by the extra weight. He calmly sits down, and I suck in a deep breath when I find myself sitting in his lap.

“Scared?” he asks.

I lift my chin to meet his amused smirk. “Never.”

He cocks his head to the side. “Do you still think I don’t own you?”

I don't have to think about it; I know you don't own me."

"Interesting"

Alpha Xavier moves without warning, angling his head so that his lips almost brush against mine. A whimper leaves my lips, and his office fills with the scent of my arousal, but Alpha Xavier doesn't kiss me.

A smirk graces his lips as his fingers delicately tangle in my dark locks before he pulls my head back. My heart skips a beat and I meet his gaze, unable to hide the intense yearning and longing written all over my face.

"Did you honestly think I was going to kiss you?" his deep, seductive voice drips with amusement, and when I'm too embarrassed to answer his question, he breathes a laugh. "I don't kiss naughty girls, Daisy."

I swallow hard. "I'm.. I'm not naughty."

He chuckles. "Seems like you're also a liar."

I part my lips to defend my pride, but his large hand travels down my back until it lands on my ass, making me clamp my mouth shut. But I can't stay entirely quiet. The mate bond immediately responds to his touch, and a hiss of desperate longing leaves my lips.

Alpha Xavier smirks. "Remove your clothes, Daisy."

I shriek in surprise. Is he serious?

I squeeze my legs together, trying to mask the unmistakable scent of my arousal. Resisting Alpha Xavier's dominant side is almost damn near impossible. He is incredibly sexy when he allows his primal instincts to take over.

Despite this, I keep a defiant expression on my face. The mate bond is clouding my senses, yet I intend to fight it. Never in my life will I let Alpha Xavier have his way with me without resistance. It's about time I let him realize his punishments only fuel my rebellious nature.

Alpha Xavier, however, doesn't take the hint. "Take Off. Your, Clothes. His voice is calm, but it holds a deadliness that frightens me.

Did his eyes always look so dark?

I'm afraid, but what throws me off is that Alpha Xavier's attempts at dominating me also birth another surge of arousal. Damn it. I don't want to be a total pushover, but something about him makes me unable to push away my hidden submissive side.

I avoid his eyes in an attempt to fight the heat spreading under my skin, but he easily grabs my chin and steers my eyes to his emerald ones.

"Don't look away from me," he snaps, sending another rush of excitement through me, Pushing Alpha Xavier's buttons is fun, and I let my lips curl into an innocent smile.

"I'm not doing anything."

“You are,” he glares at me. “And I won’t tolerate it for much longer, Daisy. You’re testing my patience.”

“Oh, am I?” I challenge, batting my eyelashes at him to piss him off further.

His nostrils flare in response, and a low snarl rumbles from his chest as he suddenly pushes me up on his desk by force. My heart leaps into my throat, and I freeze when I see the carnal expression on his face.

“Always so fucking carefree when you run your pretty little mouth.”

A sharp gasp escapes my lips as Alpha Xavier expertly unzips my pants with his clawed fingers. In an instant, they are down at my ankles, and he grips my legs, spreading them wide to expose my dripping cunt. Heat rushes to my cheeks as I feel my juices trickling down my inner thigh, knowing my juices will soon coat his entire desk.

“So wet and ready.” Alpha Xavier purrs before looking up at me with a victorious gleam in his eye. “Isn’t it embarrassing that you’re this drawn to the man who rejected you?”

My face flushes with humiliation. I want to tell him to go fuck himself, but another part longs to grab his dark locks and force him down to my throbbing core.

And that part of me wins; it always does.

“Take off your shirt.”

I do as he says but leave my bra on.

He doesn't like that.

Take off everything."

I smirk and teasingly take it off. My breasts aren't especially huge, but they are nice enough. "You like?" I ask

He rolls his eyes. "Just lean back on the table and don't move," Alpha Xavier growls the order. "Or else I won't go down on you."

The threat of his words hits me like a tidal wave, the anticipation of his touch so intoxicating that I can't help but comply. The cool surface of the desk presses against my bare back as I lean back, the cold sensation causing my nipples to harden. It makes me self-conscious, especially since Alpha Xavier hasn't looked at them once.

Doesn't he like them?

My confidence shatters, but not enough to silence me. "What about you?" I question, looking up at him. "Don't you want me to undress you as well?"

"I'm already shirtless," he deadpans. "It's all that you get, little Omega"

With that, he leans forward and presses his mouth against my waiting sex. I inhale sharply, gripping the desk as his tongue caresses my inner folds, exploring my wetness with an

undeniable hunger. The sensation drives me wild, and my breaths come in ragged gasps.

Is this what heaven feels like?

I squirm, but his hands grip my hips, keeping me grounded under his assault.

His eyes never leave mine as he continues to ravish me. His gaze is dark and intense, filled with both lust and frustration that mirrors my own. As he continues to taste me, I can see a sense of satisfaction washing over him-an alpha claiming his omega.

An involuntary moan escapes my lips as his tongue circles around my swelling clit, sending jolts of pleasure up my spine. My fingers stab the desk, digging into the polished wood as my body betrays my senses. The arousal pooling within me threatens to overflow, and I bite my lower lip to stifle the sounds threatening to escape me.

“Alpha Xavier,” I whimper.

A victorious smirk curls his lips as he pulls away to look up at me with those captivating emerald eyes. “Yes, Omega?” His voice rumbles low in his chest, resonating through me.

“More,” I manage to gasp out.

“But you’re already so wet,” he muses, his fingers tracing teasing circles on my inner thigh.

“Don’t you dare tease me,” I snarl, my words more of a plea than a command. His condescending smirk grows wider, and for a moment, I worry I’ve overstepped my boundaries...

“Is that an order, Omega?” he challenges, his voice laced with dark amusement.

I swallow hard and muster up all the courage I can gather. “Yes, it is.”

His hearty and rich laughter fills the room as he wipes his mouth with the back of his hand.

“Wild little thing,” he murmurs, though there isn’t any malice in his tone. He stands up fully, staring down at me. “But sadly, only good girls get to finish.”

“What?!” I shriek, “But you can’t do this. Please-“I don’t know what else to say. My body is aching for his touch, but Alpha Xavier’s expression tells me he won’t let me cum.

Not today.

“Please what?” he teases, knowing damn well he is only making me even wetter. “What do you want?”

Even though I know it will shatter my pride, I whisper the truth to him, “You.”

Alpha Xavier studies me in silence. There is a large bulge in his sweatpants, yet he won’t act upon it. Instead, he is standing there, completely in control, even though his body wants the same as mine.

Sex.

The ghost of a dark smile plays over his lips. "Have you learned your lesson?"

A frustrated whimper leaves my lips. This is a game-of course it is!

I glare up at him. "You only did this to prove a point."

"So?"

A growl leaves my lips, and I hiss, "You're a bastard."

"And you're still not a good girl," he smirks at me. "Only good girls get what they want."

He turns to leave, and I stand up from his desk, grimacing at how turned on I am. I want to finish myself, but I know no fingers could ever replace the real thing.

I want Alpha Xavier, and even though my pride is wounded, it would have been worth it if he let me fuck him.

"Have fun shopping with your family," Alpha Xavier opens his bathroom door and chuckles. "What's the score between us? Three and zero?"

I don't bother responding to him. I feel embarrassed and am in a rush to leave, praying that this won't occur again.

Next time, victory will be mine...