

Chapter 3

Daisy

I'm close to passing out. He can't be serious, can he? I'm confident Alpha Xavier doesn't want to have sex with me. But there's something in his eyes-something rough and challenging-that tells me he isn't joking around.

But I'm not weak enough to have sex with him. I don't care how hot he is. Alpha Xavier is my sister's fiancé, for fuck's sake! The kiss we shared? That was just a moment of weakness because he is my fated mate. This? This is taking it too far, and the punishment would be too grave.

"No way," I refuse, crossing my arms over my chest in a ridiculous attempt to stare him down.

Alpha Xavier looks amused by this. He raises an eyebrow, a smirk tugging at his lips. "No?"

Goosebumps prickles over my arms and back when he walks towards me, backing me into the plush wall of the private cabin. His sharp and woodsy scent fills the room, making my heart hammer even harder.

"You wanted to play this game," he purrs as he towers over me. "Then play."

I set my jaw, refusing to back down from his challenging gaze.
“You first.”

He laughs outright at that, throwing his head back as if amused by my defiance. Slowly but deliberately he unfastens the buckle at his waist and lets his pants drop to the floor.

Now, it’s my turn to choke on whatever I was about to say.

Damn, those boxers are tight! Shi t. Don’t stare at his junk, Daisy. It’s rude.

Instead, I gawk at it.

It’s just so...big.

Huge.

He pulls down his boxers all the way, and that’s the moment I lose the game.

Oh my God.

I can’t help but stare at it, watching for any movement. The long, meaty python has me daydreaming about a possible scenario where I could get down on my knees and give it all the attention it deserves. I’ve never encountered such a large and attractive member before-I’m still a virgin-but I’m confident that I could handle it with expertise if given the chance.

“Uh-hum_”

My eyes widen, and I force them up to meet Alpha Xavier's gaze again. But where I expect to see smugness, there's only a hard glint of determination.

"Your turn," he rumbles..

This time, I don't refuse. If Alpha Xavier wants a show, then that's exactly what I will give him.

With a deep breath of courage. I take off my cardigan but leave my bra on. "There!"

His lips twitch into an intrigued smile as he steps back, finally granting me some space. Is he disappointed? I'm unsure what he expected, but it certainly wasn't me. I must be laughable to look at compared to my sister.

But Alpha Xavier doesn't laugh. His eyes meet mine before he strides forward and drops to his knees. Suddenly, I feel his hands on the zipper of my jeans. He pulls it down, and I hold my breath as he tugs them down.

"Cute panties," he points out as he looks up at me.

My face burns. I suddenly don't feel as confident as I did earlier when I was provoking him. Alpha Xavier seems to have realized this, too. There is satisfaction in his eyes, yet he doesn't stop whatever he is doing

Instead, he leans in, pressing his nose against my panties to inhale my scent. Part of me is concerned-I've worn these underwear all day. Isn't he disgusted?

The answer must be no because Alpha Xavier licks my wetness through my panties. Licking and keeping his tongue in the same area until I can't tell if it's his saliva or my arousal wetting the fabric.

I shouldn't enjoy this, damn it. Yet my legs shiver beneath his touch, and my hands reach out to grip his hair, my fingers sinking in. His eyes are on mine as he continues. I suck in a deep breath, and his response is a dark glint in his eyes that tells me he is in control.

I like that a lot.

My arousal skyrockets, and my knees almost buckle under their own weight, but Alpha Xavier's large hand is on my butt to keep me steady.

His eyes, framed by a million lashes, meet mine. "I've never seen a woman this wet before, and I haven't even touched your skin yet.

Embarrassment colors my cheeks. "I've never been....with...a man before."

God, I feel so cliché and ridiculous for saying that out loud. He probably thinks I'm a loser now. Being a virgin at twenty-one isn't something I'm proud of. I'm just not as popular as my sisters...

Alpha Xavier pauses and leans back to see me better, "Were you saving yourself for your mate!

My face grows hotter. "N-no."

"No?"

I avoid his eyes. "I didn't think I had a mate

He is silent for a while. "Because you don't have a wolf?"

I give him a shy nod. It's crazy how the tables have turned.

Before we entered this cabin, I felt like I was the one in control, but now it's clear that Alpha Xavier is the puppet master who pulls all the strings

His gaze is still locked on mine while his hands are pulling down my panties. I have no idea what he is thinking. My heart is racing, and I swallow a whimper when his fingers tease my entrance, spreading my wetness.

Not good.

It's humiliating how good it feels. I'm trying to keep a brave face, but some sounds want to come out when one of his thick fingers enters me.

"I may not be your Alpha," he says in a husky voice. "But make no mistake, Daisy, I am still an Alpha. And this time, I won't hold back. You will learn to submit to me."

His finger pushes deeper inside of me while the rest of his hand cups my sex. It hurts at first, but then the pain is replaced with pleasure, and I know exactly what he meant by making me

submit: cumming all over his hand without him even fucking me would be scandalous.

And yet, as his finger moves with smooth precision, as he watches me squirm under his touch, my eyes meeting his in a silent plea for mercy. I know there's no going back. He isn't stopping, and I'm not asking him to.

He smirks at me, a wicked glint in his eyes as he adds another finger. "You're so tight around my fingers, he murmurs teasingly. "Is this what you've been craving? To be filled and pleased like this?"

I can only whimper in response, my face a crimson red. The pleasure is too much, and I know I won't last long.

"Say it," he growls, his voice low and dangerous. "Tell me that you want me, Daisy."

He knows I can't say those words. No matter how much I'm enjoying this or how much my body yearns for release, I can't reduce myself to begging for the attention of an Alpha who probably just wants me to prove a point.

But the pressure inside me builds like a ball of fire, and I am burning up from the inside out. I'm suddenly climbing like a desperate animal for an orgasm that's just out of reach.

As if knowing exactly what I need. Alpha Xavier pushes in and out of me faster while his thumb stimulates my sensitive nub. Part of me can't believe this is happening, that my sister's God damn fiancé is pleasuring me.

“Daisy” He drawls in that sexy, dominating voice. “Tell me what I want to hear, or I will stop.”

Submission-that’s what he wants, and I must be a slut because I’m going to give it to him.

“You.” I admit before whimpering. “I want you...”

“Good girl.”

Suddenly, his momentum changes until I’m almost screaming with my eyes closed and mouth wide open. The sounds coming out of me belongs in a p o r n o, but I can’t save my pride. I’m cumming hard and fast all over his hands, Exhaustion. rolls over me until I’m a shaking mess.

Alpha Xavier, however, doesn’t help me. He pulls out of me with a wet popping sound, and I stumble forward, my palms flat on the bed as the Alpha pulls up his pants in silence.

When he finally speaks, his voice isn’t kind. “Never challenge me again.

He doesn’t even look at me before he heads for the door. What a cold bastard-he doesn’t even say goodbye. Alpha Xavier is gone in a heartbeat, and I drop to the floor.

Why the heck did he do that? To humiliate me? To get the last laugh? What the hell does Alpha Xavier want from me?

Suddenly, the door opens once again, and I’m met with Xavier’s gorgeous face. He looks like an angel, but his expression is that of the devil. “I almost forgot,” he says in that deep, melodic

voice of his. “But I, Alpha Xavier, reject you, the wolfless girl, Daisy, as my fated mate and Luna. You’re not worthy of me, and I will take your sister as my mate instead.”

A pang of hurt sizzles through me, and tears burn behind my eyelids as I feel his side of the mate bond break into a thousand pieces. But even when I’m faced with him, I can’t bring myself to reject him. A part of me still believes that this isn’t the end.

Xavier, however, won’t let me stay silent. His eyes narrow. “Well? Aren’t you going to accept my rejection?”