

## Chapter32

\*\*\*Rose\*\*\*

I woke with the sun streaming through the window, its warm rays dancing across the bed. I rolled over on my back, stretching my arm above my head. The sheet moved against my body, and I froze.

Looking down i saw i was completely naked. Oh dear. I sat up and felt my body protest as my aching muscles tried to hold me in a sitting position.

What in the world? It hit me. I quickly looked to my side. The bed was empty.

Flying out of the bed, I tripped as the sheet got wrapped around my ankle. Stumbling, I rushed through the bathroom door.

Standing in front of the mirror, I let out a gasp. My body was full of marks, bit marks, at that. I traced my fingers over them as a vision of what happened last night replayed in my head.

I had begged him, pleaded with him to take me. I covered my face with my hands. How could i act like that with him. Oh my, what would she think of me now?

I acted like a slut, rubbing my body against him

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and begging him to take me.

"Rose."

I jumped when I heard his voice. I looked around. Crap, what should I do. Maybe I should hide. Yes, hide. But where im in the bathroom.

"Rose, you in there?"

Damn it. I opened the hamper, thinking I could fit. But I realized I wouldn't, so I slammed it shut. AH, the closet. Jerking the door open, I started to wiggle my way in when I heard someone laugh.

Freezing i slowly peeked over my shoulder to see him arms crossed as he leaned on the door jam.

"What on earth are you doing twinkles?" He asked as he was still chuckling.

Great. Now, what was I supposed to say? Hi, sorry, I was trying to hide from you in the small closet. Great Rose, really great. That sounds so wonderful. I wanted to smack myself. But then it dawned on me that im still very much naked. I could feel the blood drain from my face.

I quickly grabbed a towel, wrapping it around my body.

"I was just getting a towel." I surprised myself with how calm I sounded just now.

I shut the door to turn and face him. You can do



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this. I kept telling myself.

He pushed off the door jam. "Really?" He stacked towards me, his eye locked with mine. "Cause it kinda looks like you were trying to hide."

That is precisely what I was doing. But im not going to tell you that.

"What? No. I just needed a towel."

He was right before me, looking down with amusement in his eyes.

"And what did you need a towel for?"

His scent filled my nose as I struggled not to let out a moan. Swallowing,

"I was getting a shower." I was about breathless from him being so close that I could feel my body heating up.

"A shower?" He reached out, trailing his finger over my shoulder. I shut my eyes as the sparks danced on my skin,

"Hmm."

"I like seeing my marks on you." He whispered in my ear, Dang, when did he get so close?

"I.. I... Um," I stutter out before i let out a sift moan.

"Hmm. I do." His hand slid around my waist, pulling me flush against him.

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"Jaxs." His name slipped from my lips. "Ah." I gasped when he nipped my neck below my ear.

"Yes. Twinkles."

"I... Um..." I trailed off when he pushed my back against the door. "Oh."

"Want to know what else I like." He ran his nose along my jaw.

"W..h..a..t." I tilted my head to the side as he kissed my neck.

"The feel of your naked body against mine." He pulled the towel I had wrapped around me, tossing it to the side, causing me to let out a squeal as I tried to cover myself,

"Jaxs!"

"No need to be shy now. I have seen it all and tasted it all."

Oh god, his words were doing things to me, things I have never felt before.

"Mine." I heard him growl before my feet left the ground. He pulled my legs so they wrapped around his waist. I then noticed he only had on a pair of shorts. Wait, where did his shirt go?

I lost my thoughts when he attacked my chest. My hands were on his shoulders as he held my butt. I could feel him squeeze me.

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"AH Jaxs."

He rubbed against my bare core, and I could feel him through his shorts.

"I love it when you moan my name."

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He rubs against me again, making me cry out his name. I dont know what I was doing. All I know is I wanted him. My body wanted him, even my mind. Just a moment ago i was scolding myself and here i am letting him rub against me while pinning me to the door.

"I want you again, Rose. Please let me have you."



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I do not know what came over me at hearing his words.

"Then take me," I whispered in his ear, causing a low rumble to come from his chest.

He shimmed his shorts down his legs without putting me down. Gripping my waist, he lifted me. I felt him at my entrance, his tip barely poking me. Slowly he lowered me I shivered as I felt him slide in.

He let out a grunt.

"God, you feel so good."

I winced a little when he was all the way in.

"Am I hurting you?" His eye snapped to mine, worry on his face.

Shaking my head. "No. Im... I feel..." I stopped when he lifted me again, "Full." He said as he slid me ever so slowly back down.

Nodding my head. I couldn't think. I could only feel him right now.

"I fit perfectly. You were made for me, my other half." He groaned out as he kept moving me up and down.

Letting my head fall back against the door as pleasure ran through my body. I could feel something building in my lower belly.

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I tighten my legs around him.

"s\*\*t Rose. You are squeezing me."

"I.. ca.." I didnt know what I was trying to say. All I knew was this was taking me to a high I had never felt, and my body was on fire.

He grabbed both my arms, pinning them above my head and then holding them there with one of his as his other one wrapped around my lower back.

He started moving faster, and the sounds echoed in this small room. The door pressed hard into my back with how hard he was slamming into me.

"AH. Jaxs."

"I want to mark you, Rose. My wolf is begging to mark you." His head was buried in the crook of my neck.

His words gave me goosebumps. I do not know what went over me, but whatever it was, it made me blurt out.

"Mark me!"

I screamed as I felt a sharp prick, but then my whole body shook as I felt something let go in me. He thrush. A few more times but then stilled as he still had a hold of my neck.

He let go, and I felt his tongue go over where he



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had just bitten me. I shudder at the feeling. He pulled back, looking at me.

"All mine." He said before crashing his lips to mine.

Breaking the kiss so we both could breathe. His forehead pressed against mine. His eyes open, looking at me.

He did not attempt to pull me off him or put me down.

I was in a haze as I felt something stir within me.

"Are you alright?" He must have felt something was wrong.

"Yes." I breathed out. I still feel funny. What was that?

"No need to worry, Twinkles, it's the bond." His voice popped into my head, startling me a bit.

I looked at him, feeling a little confused.

"How about we get cleaned up, and then we can talk?" He lifted me, pulling out of me. I let out a whimper at the loss of contact. He only chuckled. Sitting me on the counter by the sink.

"No worries, Twinkles. I'm not going anywhere."

Placing a soft kiss on my lips, he turned the shower on, helping me in, which was probably a



+5 Points

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good thing, seeing as my legs felt like jello.



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