

One Night Stand With The Alpha King

2- One Night Stand

A cold wind blows up, and I rub my bare arms. He opens the huge glass window and we both witness the beauty of town, the lights. I'm barely wearing a simple black t-shirt paired with black pants and boots. My hair is in a messy bun which is perfectly suited to the shape of my face.

My eyes sparkled while watching watched the beautiful, bright scenery. Aside from town lights, the stars, moonlight, and the stranger makes the night warmer than it used to be. Then I take a deep sigh, squirming the glass of wine.

"Huh, what a beautiful night!" I murmur.

"It is," he replies and looks at my way for a second. "Aren't you cold?"

I was surprised by the way he asked me. His eyes were glowing, and I couldn't get my eyes off him.

Instead of uttering nonsense things, I shake my head. Telling him that I'm fine and comfortable. I used to roam around the town by myself with only a thin garment covering my body. My roots are undeniably interesting as I am the alpha's daughter, and he will be shocked as soon as he discovers it.

However, the stranger doesn't care about my background and past. The only thing in his head is probably my personality and my body, if I am not mistaken.

"Don't you have any thought of going home? It's quarter to nine." He speaks like a concerned boyfriend.

"Don't worry about me. This is my territory, no one will ever dare to mess up with me." I wink at him before I drink the glass of wine.

I want to tell him everything about me, but I guess it isn't necessary to do it. After all, we will never see each other again.

Omega and Beta living in town know about me and my family. No one has the right to lay their filthy finger on us or they will be dead. My family's reputation helps me to do whatever I want to do without a second thought.

But I'm curious about him. About his name, age, occupation, and real identity. I smile sweetly and put aside the empty glass, turning my head to the right side where the stranger is sitting. My eyes glow in the dark and fill with warmth and fondness.

Things are going nowhere. If he doesn't want to explore, then I should go back home now. "I think I should go home. I don't want to ruin someone's relationship." I speak and stand from the soft couch.

The stranger is caught off guard as soon as he hears those words. He felt a strange mix of emotions he'd never known before. The way he looks at me tells me how he wants to stay and spend the night with me.

"Stay with me tonight, young lady." He says, looking sincerely into my eyes.

The truth is I didn't know those sparkling, bright stares. It's the very first time I have seen a man's eyes filled with warmth and affection. Maybe it's love at first sight or merely just the pure excitement of my lonely body, craving for someone's touch.

"Please, stay. I promise! I won't do anything--"

"Shh, no one will know about this," I put my index finger between his crimson lips and bit the bottom of my lips. "Hmm, how about this?" I ask, gently caressing his broad shoulders.

He gulps, controlling himself. He knows it isn't the right thing to do, but my touch is too sexy and seductive enough to be ignored. I didn't want to stop as I could feel the burning sensation inside my chest.

If you are not reading this book from the website: novel5s.com then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit novel5s.com and search the book title to read the entire book for free

I knew it was wrong, but he challenges me first and I am only here to prove that I'm a hopeless romantic.

He gasps and replies, "I'm sorry, what did you say? I was thinking of something else!"

It's merely an alibi. I knew it! He's hoping that I will fall into the trap, yet nothing good happened.

Instead, I move closer and nearer, caressing his thighs gently.

His body was slowly covered with something warmth within. He knows what it is, yet he remains quiet. The longer he holds back, the more it grows bigger and massively.

"How about this?" I whisper and kiss the tip of his ear. "Will you push me away and send me home?"

"I... I don't know! I... I can't hear your voice clearly!" He lies. "I think I should get some chips down--"

Smirking like a sassy, wild woman, I quickly grab his neck closer to my face. I know how to seduce a stranger and believe that we will never see each other again, never again.

At that moment, I start the fire through a passionate kiss. I'm eager to do something wild with him that will be hard to forget in his entire life.

My hands roam around, caressing his broad shoulders. My persistent attitude convinces the stranger to respond to my kisses and know I won the game.

"Ugh, you're such a good kisser!" I exclaim out of amazement.

"I've warned you, young lady. Don't provoke me if you don't want to spend the night with a stranger!"

The stranger suddenly licks my earlobes, giving me a tingling sensation. The wild side of mine comes out with open arms, knowing what to do next.

I quickly sat on his lap without breaking the intimate kiss. My body is longing for warmth and fondness. I know it's impossible, but I try to stop myself, but the intense feeling within my chest grows bigger and I can no longer bear to stop.

"Ugh!" I moan, pulling his hair gently.

"Let's go to bed," he murmurs. "It's uncomfortable to do it here."

Smiling sweetly into each other, he brings me into the soft, huge bed. He looks straight into my eyes and holds his breath for a few seconds. I can hear his heartbeat and so he is.

No one dares to step back as we finally decide to follow our desires. And I can't find the way back home anymore. The stranger's touch and kisses hypnotize the hell out of me effortlessly, making me thirsty and impatient.

If you're loving the book, novel5s.com is where the adventure continues. Join us for the complete experience—all for free. The next chapter is eagerly waiting for you!

Out of the blue, he grabs my waist closer to his chest. He's gasping for air, staring relentlessly into my eyes.

He whispers into my ears, "I'm a stranger."

I narrow my eyebrows and reply in a cold tone, "And?"

"You might regret it, young lady."

"No, I won't." I directly answer as I place my index finger between his crimson, soft lips.

I know it's something I will never forget. I carelessly let someone touch my body, creating a deep connection.

At that very moment, the stranger takes off his shirt and continues to kiss me. It's very intense as if we are being chased by thousands of enemies.

"Damn it!" The stranger whispers into my ears as his hands rest on my lower abdomen.

"Ugh, you're so hot and gorgeous!" He exclaims out of amusement and desire.

Then I look at his eyes, guiding his hands down to my thighs. It's the warmest touch I have ever experienced in my whole life. I wouldn't lie to anyone that he was the first man who ever touched my body.

I'm on cloud nine as I slowly feel the burning sensation within my core. My knees tremble out of pleasure and excitement. My heart skips a beat knowing how wet down there I am right now.

For a second, I hold back my breath and can't wait any longer. I want to feel him until we reach the climax and ending.

Until the most awaited moment takes place. He gently spread out my legs and took off my red, laced underwear. I don't know why a red undergarment is such a lucky charm as I stumble upon a handsome, hot man.

Then he stares at me, making sure that I'm ready and comfortable.

"Look at me," he commands. "Let's enjoy each other's company the entire night."

"Shh, just do it and I'll be glad to meet you this way, Mr. Hot Stranger." I reply daringly.

I can't ask for more as I realize how naughty the stranger is. Everything blows my mind away and I tell myself that it's one of the best nights ever.

At first, he gently goes on top of me, and I feel something hard between my thighs. I want to see it and my eyes widen.

"Holy cow, what a huge pet!" I murmur and desperately close my eyes out of shock and excitement.

I've never expected it to be that long and big. I've been making love is merely an easy thing to do, but I'm all wrong. Until he deeply thrusts and penetrates inside of me.

"Ugh, it hurts!" I murmur and cry in pain. I feel something cut in half.

"I'm sorry! You didn't tell me you are still pure," he quickly apologizes and stops moving.

The stranger holds back his breath for a few minutes. He looks so worried about me, forcing me to continue what we just started.

I tilt my head and caress his hands. "I don't want you to stop," I speak so desperately.

His eyes are filled with confusion and pleasure, but he nods and follows what our bodies want.

Gentle as it should be, he moves his body slowly, making sure I'm not in pain anymore. The entire moment, he's looking at my expression until I feel a tingling and comforting feeling.

"You're so tight that I have to be gentle and careful not to hurt you."

I giggle and crumple the bed sheet when he suddenly thrusts deeper and moves fast. I can't control my body as I moan and curse because of pleasure.

"Ugh, faster please! You're driving me insane!"

"Fuck! You're so damn hot and wet, baby!" He murmur and bit his lips.

A beautiful rhythm has been created. We both work hard until we finally get close to the climax and ending.

He kisses my lips quickly, "Uh, I'm coming baby!"

I don't know what it is but before I can utter a single word, a warm liquid explodes inside of me. It's the best feeling that only lasts for a few seconds.

"Damn it! We're not yet done!" He strangely mumbles and tells me to face the bed. Then he suddenly spans me.

I'm exhausted, but he doesn't want to rest at all, and I must prove how naughty I am. So, I show him how wild I can be the entire night.

And the peaceful, dark room is filled with moans and deep breaths. An empty place suddenly besieges with warmth and pleasure.