

Chapter 29 To Hell With The Rules

DENVER.

My heart was throbbing in my chest as I stood behind her door. Contemplating whether or not to knock, I paced around for a while. But I didn't follow her all the way here to turn back around.

And so, in an impulsive moment, I did knock before slipping my hands into my pocket. I could sense her creep toward the door and hear her hitched breaths escape her lips. The lock clicked and the handle bent before it opened. My eyes met hers immediately.

The brief silence that fell between us bred the electric tension until I blurted out. "Are you okay?" I asked. Eliana's face turned crimson as I caught her eyes peeking down my naked body one too many times. After which she'd glance away embarrassingly.

Predictably, that was exactly what she did at that moment.

"Uh hum" She cleared her throat. A smirk crept to my lips once I saw it in her eyes. She was feeling the exact same way, although trying her best to fight her desires and wants. I shouldn't have one of them.

But the mate bond from tonight was pushing relentlessly for something to happen. I was powerless against my wolf. It had already taken one bite and it wanted another.

"I want you, Eliana." I broke the silence.

"And I know that you want me too. Tonight is the first of many that we must spend as mates and my heart is unsettled in my chest. My skin wants to tear itself off. My mind is racing." I took her hand to place it against my bare-haired chest, hoping she could feel my erratic heartbeat.

Hoping she could feel my wolf growling inside of me, eager to taste her.

"I've almost gone mad and I simply must have you tonight, Eliana" Though my voice went low, I was unrelenting. "But the rules?" She hesitated a little. "To hell with the rules" I gritted through my teeth before drawing her into me.

My nose fell to her hair as I sniffed in her vanilla scent. My arms wanted nothing more but to wrap around her. "Oh Eliana," I breathed down her neck, watching as she surrendered slowly. Closing her eyes, a faint moan escaped her lips. I lifted her into my arms like she weighed nothing.

With her hair falling across her face, I still stared with wonder.

Her arms fell around my neck as I carried her towards the bed. Placing it gently against the sofa, her cheeks were drained of every color and the blanket across her chest was very loosely tied.

My gaze worshiped her.

"God, you're beautiful" I whispered, moving a strand of hair out of her face. I needed to watch her for every second of this. I was already shirtless but it was battle trying to get my pants off. She sharply hooked her arms around me for a moment, initiating yet another kiss.

She stared blankly once she pulled away and a smirk curled my lips.

I tore off my pants, throwing it to the floor with a thud. There was a glint of hunger and desire in my eyes as I kissed across her skin. All her sensual and erogenous zones from her neck to behind her ears, to across her chest, without missing a spot. And she enjoyed every moment.

It filled me with so much pleasure seeing as I was giving it to her too.

And when she sat up, a deep repressed breath escaped her lips. I fell to my knees with my hands clasping underneath her thighs. I pushed my fingers deeper between her and she moaned softly.

The blanket easily gave way to the wetness that damped her thighs and when I looked up at her, she smiled coyly. "God, you're wet" I scoffed. "I can feel it already. I thought you didn't want this."

"I never said that" She whispered and that was my cue to dig inside of her. Like a treasure chest, my fingers worked wonders inside of her and it drove Eliana mad with pleasure. I buried my head into her and softly kissed the tender skin of her core.

Her ankles clenched around my neck as she wedged against my head. I pulled away to kiss her again, offering her a taste of herself.

"You're so fucking tight" My fingers never left inside of her. "When was the last time you've been with a wolf?" I asked. I scoffed in silence. "Was I your last time too?" I asked her.

"Shut up" Drawing me into her, she kissed my lips. I climbed back on top and took her hand before placing it over her head. She rose with desire and yearning in her eyes but I wasn't just going to give her everything.

"Tsk" I puckered as he heaved breathlessly through her lips.

"I'm in control here" Giving her pleasure was more than enough for me at that moment and I'm sure she could feel it from my raging erection that pressed against her skin. She was covered in goosebumps as I slowly tucked away the blanket.

Now, she was naked. I gazed down at her sexy body. It was something I'd seen before but this time, it was different. I was sober enough to savor every minute, every spot. I kissed down her neck, using my tongue to smother across the place I'd bitten her.

And slowly, I sucked it for the blood that still remained. She gasped aloud in both pain and pleasure before turning me on my back. My hands were around her waist to fasten her into me the more.

I gazed up at her. She was even more beautiful from down here.

With her perfectly perched up boobs that fell so nicely. I arose only to bury my head between them. My teeth toyed passionately with her sensitive nipples as she ran her fingers through my wet hair.

Her hips wedged perfectly right on my cock and she was teasing me by gliding slowly. She had a smile across her lips which I knew would disappear once I start fucking her.

"Since when have you been so—" I locked my eyes into hers. She took my hands from the bed and intertwined her fingers with mine. "So what?" She asked tenderly. I scoffed in disbelief.

"So bold and so utterly sexy." She inched closer to me and I chuckled for a moment. "The question is since when have you been so blind." Eliana said. "You were the one who rejected me" She whispered.

"And it was the biggest mistake of my entire life" I replied. "I could've had this every night for the past eight years," I said. "Don't flatter yourself" I slid my hands over her hip, gripping the tight skin around her tight ass. I could mark her a second time there.

"What did I say?" I hissed with my hands crawling around her neck and she softly breathed. "I said I'm in control now" And without wasting a second, I laid her on her back again. Slipping my hard cock out of my underwear, I pressed it against her body.

"Fuck!" Eliana groaned. I damped the edges of my fingers with saliva and I was seconds away from slipping my cock inside of her when she piped up from below. Her hands stretched out to me as I sighed.

"A condom?" I chuckled. "Are you being serious?"

"It's your suite. Why was it here if you don't ever intend on using it?" She asked. "Look, Denver. This is just for tonight. It doesn't change anything between us. We're merely satisfying our wolves. Right?" She asked softly and with a scoff, I snatched the rubber from her hands.

"Right?" I was too horny to back down now. I slipped it over my dick and stuck it inside of her. Eliana screamed as I started to thrust inside of her. I took her arms from behind and locked them together in one firm grasp.

I didn't stop pounding until we went mad with pleasure. I could feel her body tense and contract around my cock. We pushed back into my torso with all her might and as my hands cradled her breast, Eliana arched her back deep. "Fuck, Denver!" She cursed.

I gripped her hair before finally flipping her over in a second. Her head met the pillow as I crashed into her neck. I found her temple again before slowly slipping into her entrance. With her arms around my neck, Eliana kept moaning. I could tell she was close.

And I may have been even closer.

We moved together in perfect unison. And as Eliana dug her heels into my ass, I pulled her closer to me, trying to balance my thrusts by holding onto her hips. "Fuck!" I growled. She'd succeeded in driving me mad. And I feel her release around me. I didn't have much longer.

But I wanted to draw out this moment for as long as I could too. She parted her eyes and the lust and desire that exchanged with mine with undeniable.

"Are you ready?" I panted, gliding inside her more thoroughly now. "I want you to cum for me. I want you to scream my name as you cum." She closed her eyes. "Eliana!" I yelled.

"Fuck, Denver!" Her body shivered. "Cum for me. Cum for me baby" And just then, she exploded into an orgasm that rippled throughout her body. And I pulled out, ripping the condom off my cock.

"Fuck it, Eliana!" I released my warm seed all over her body as well. My body wavered with pleasure as she jerked forward into me. My eyes landed on her and there was a shrill smile across her lips. She was sweaty and panting and her hair was a mess but God, she still looked beautiful.

I fell into the bed, turning to the side to look at her.

"Hey you" I whispered with a crack in my voice. I sat up with the blanket across her chest and her hands wedging her head up. "Hey you" She giggled. I scoffed out my lips.

Tonight was everything I wanted and even more. Moments later, she crawled into my arms, still trying to catch her breath. My hands rested on her back as I pressed my lips into her forehead. She closed her eyes tiredly and I watched her slowly drift away.

'This changes nothing' I reminded myself.

It was just sex. The best kind between two people who didn't want to be slaves to their wolves. Nothing more.

'Nothing more' But why was that so hard to admit as I stared down at her? Once I was sure she was asleep, I sat up by the edge of her bed and grabbed my things. I really wanted to stay.

I wanted to fall asleep in her arms too, so I'd be the first person she saw when she opened her eyes in the morning. But... 'Just sex' I stood up from bed and put on my clothes.

I didn't leave until I made sure she was tucked in. And for a moment, I stood at the door, darting her one last look. Eliana really was the girl who got away. I wanted her, and now, it wasn't because of my wolf anymore.

But our arrangement was a priority.

I walked out into the empty corridor, closing her door behind me.

Eliana wanted to take down Jaxon and save her Pack, so that was exactly what we were going to do, I resolved within myself. She didn't have to know how I truly felt. Not only did I regret letting her go, I loved her too.

What she never knew was that I always had, and deep down, I always will.