

## Chapter 76

### Reconsidering the Terms of the Contract

Lauren

When his mouth crashes down on mine I get lost in everything that is Sebastian. His scent, the taste of his mouth, the feel of his body against mine.

I am addicted to him. To his very essence. There was just something about Sebastian. Something that drew me to him.

He pulls his lips from mine and I make a resisting sound. If I had my way I would mesh myself with him.

I just can't get enough of him.

“Come, I don’t want any other man honing on you,” he says in a hoarse voice.

I chuckle at that. “I don’t know if you’ve noticed but after what you did to the guy, everyone is steering away from me.”

I'll admit that I like his possessive side. It's sexy as hell. Makes me want to rip his clothes there and have my wicked way with him.

I needed to talk to Claire. Maybe she could explain to me why everything I feel for him is beyond what I felt for Darren. With Bash, I feel safe, treasured, appreciated and respected. Not to mention the fire burning between us. I never felt all that with Darren and I'm now starting to wonder if any of what we had was real.

We get to the table and take our seats. I sit between Bash and Lilly. For some reason he didn't want Matt next to me.

"Damn, the chemistry between the two of you was explosive." Matt says, staring us with a grin. "I got hard, from just watching you two kiss."

Sebastian groans.

"Will you shut the fuck up." Micah shoots him a death glare.

"Just saying it like I see it. That whole alpha thingy was damn hot. If you're ever up for a threesome let me know." Matt wiggles his brows.

Micah hits him on the back of his head.

"Ouch."

"Do you fucking want to lose your tongue?" Sebastian warned in a deadly voice.

Matt swallows and shakes his head.

Micah clears his voice and begins a topic. I immediately lose focus. Mainly because I was distracted.

Very aware that Sebastian was sitting beside me, his powerful leg brushing against mine.

I wonder what he would do if I were to place my hand on his thigh. Then push it up a little further. I shake my head, trying to clear my head while clenching my legs in the process in an effort to suppress the need I felt down there.

“You know he’s right though?” Lilly whispers in my ear.

I look at her. “Who?”

“Matt. What happened on the dance floor was hot. Made me want to pull Micah to the office for a quickie.” she says breathlessly.

I laugh at that. She had no idea I wanted Sebastian to take me right there on the dance floor.

“I wouldn’t have minded if Sebastian had done the same thing.” I confess.

I hear a sharp intake of air and I freeze. Damn it, did Sebastian hear me?

Our sex escapade was supposed to be a one-time thing. We had agreed to sleep together during my heat only. So, I don't know how he would react if he heard me.

When he doesn't move to say anything or do anything I relax. I guess he hadn't heard me after all.

"So, what are you doing next week?" Lilly asks me.

I didn't have anything to do. The kids were on break. Sebastian would be leaving for a business trip the day after tomorrow and I was still on break from work, since I took a two-week break. We haven't found out who was stealing from us but Hunter was still investigating the matter.

"Nothing. Apart from dropping in at work on Tuesday to see how things are going, I'll be home." I say with a shrug.

I frown when I feel a barely there soft touch on my knees. I was going to ignore it but that's before I felt it again. This time it was unmistakable.

I would know his touch from anywhere. Only he could make me feel sparks. My breath hitches when he moves up to my thigh. His thumb caresses my inner thigh. I clamp my thighs shut when I feel liquid gush on to my panties.

The bastard chuckles lowly. Making me want to punch him and fuck him at the same time.

"Did you hear me Ren?" Lilly asks, bringing me back to the conversation at hand.

“Sorry, what did you say?”

I feel his hands inch higher. The man was killing me, slowly. I was finding it hard to steady my breath.

More of my juices leak. Making my panties stick to me.

I was surprised that no one else was aware of what was going on, but I guess the different scents from others, combined with that of different booze, drowned out the scent of my arousal.

“I asked if you wanted to join me for a mini vacation. I was going to visit my family since Micah will be away on pack business,” she says before adding. “I’m sure you and the kids would want to visit. We have a beach nearby.”

Sebastian chooses that time to push my panties aside and brush his finger across my slit.

“Motherfucker.” I gasp.

Everyone turns to me in question. Including the man that currently had his hand in my panty but was pretending that he was just as confused as the rest.

“Are you okay?” Lilly asks.

I needed a moment by myself. To collect my thoughts.

“Yeah, I just got a cramp.” I tell her, pushing away Sebastian’s hand.

“I...I need to use the bathroom, I’ll be right back.” I say to no one in particular.

“Do you need me to come with you?”

I shake my head at Lilly. “No. I’ll be alright. It will only take a couple of minutes.”

I make my way quickly to the restroom. It was easy to find given that there was a board with directions to each section of the club.

I get there and get inside a cubicle. Taking my tissue, I wipe myself and try to pat dry my panties. I hated walking with wet panties sticking to your skin.

After that I head outside. I just needed to calm down. To cool my hormones before I could get back inside. The door behind me opens but I don’t pay attention. That’s until I hear one speak.

“Get her.”

Thanks to Sebastian training, I was quick even in my human form. Before he can grab me I shift to the side and he misses me. Falling in the process.

I don’t give him a chance to recover before my claws are out and I am slashing his throat. He falls down bleeding. I was so preoccupied that I forgot that there were two of them.

The other one grabs me from behind. Pinning my hands to my side. I use my weight and push him back. I hear a crack and then he lets me go. He had hit his head against the fall. Without waiting, I grab his head and twist it. Breaking his neck.

I step aside breathing hard. Staring at the two dead werewolves.

I release a breath, guess I was still being targeted.

“Bash” I call him through our mind link.

“What’s wrong...you’ve been gone for some time.” he sounded alert.

I sigh. “Could you please come outside? I just killed two men.”

He cuts off the link and within a few minutes he’s outside. Followed by the rest.

Good thing this was an exclusive club and it wasn’t in the city. Otherwise, there would be a lot of unwanted human witnesses.

“What happened?” he says, coming to me.

“I wanted fresh air so I came outside. They tried to take me. I think they’ve been in the club the entire time. Watching and waiting.”

“We’re going home.” he growls before turning to Micah. “Get someone to clean up this mess and get me the CCTV footage and anything you can get on who they’re and if they were working for someone.”

Micah nods his head. Sebastian turns around with my hand in his and starts walking towards the parking lot.

I twist my head and look at the rest.

“Goodnight!” I yell. “And Lilly, I’ll take you up on the vacation offer.”

They yell their goodbyes back so I turn and continue walking. We get to the car, get in and drive off.

“Fuck Red. I’m sorry. You could have been kidnapped, worse, killed...The club was supposed to be safe.” he grits. Anger in his voice.

“It’s not your fault. Besides, it was your teachings that saved me today. I didn’t have enough time to shift and if you hadn’t taught me how to defend myself in human form things would have been worse.” I say. Placing my hand on his thigh in comfort.

“Still...” he begins to say but I interrupt him.

“It wasn’t your fault. End of discussion.”

We grow quiet. The weight of what could have happened weighing the air. I’ve got to give it to the person trying to kill me. He or she was relentless.

I force those thoughts out. I didn’t want to think about such distressing thoughts. I try to focus on something else. My mind wanders back to what happened in the club.



Was Sebastian touching me a signal that he was open to sleeping with me again? I want him. Want him to touch me, kiss me. Take me, fast and hard then deep and slow. I want to feel him again. To taste him.

“Red,” Sebastian groans.

“What?” I ask. Shifting uncomfortably. My panties wet again.

“Are you trying to cause an accident?”

“What are you talking about? There’s barely any traffic. We’re like the only ones on this road.”

I can’t stop thinking of him inside me. It keeps playing in my mind over and over again.

“Damn it Red, control it, I can barely focus with your the scent of your arousal and the images of us naked being projected into my mind.” he growls

Shit! I didn't realize my mental blocks were still down.

“I can’t.”

“Fuck.” he mutters before pulling the car on the side of the road.

We were basically in the middle of nowhere. Surrounded by nothing but bushes.

He immediately unclips my belt, grabs my waist and hauls me over to his seat. My legs fall over to the side, straddling him.

“Sebastian,” I question.

I can feel the bulge in his jeans and I unconsciously rub myself against him.

“You’re soaking wet, how badly do you want my cock?” he asks, pressing a thumb to my aching clit.

“Really, really badly,” I murmur breathlessly.

“Good.” he says before taking my lips in a savage kiss.

He rips my panties and inserts a finger inside me. I open his jeans and pull down his zipper. Releasing his dick.

He pulls his finger away before grabs my hips and lifts me up a little. He aligns us and then shoves his hips upward. Filling me up completely.

“Yes, oh goddess yes.” I moan

“Fuck you feel good.” he groan, his face buried in my chest.

We get lost in each other. Completely lost in our own world.

“Can’t believe we just had sex on the side of the road where others and the paparazzi could have seen us.” I say minutes after we were done and we could both think normally.

“So? Let them see us. At least they would now know the only cock you’re riding is mine.” he fires back with a smirk.

I get up from him and move to my seat. Using my torn panties to wipe our combined cum. After he fixes himself he starts the car.

“I think we should remove the no sex clause in our contract, what do you think?” he grumbles

I look at him shocked that he would consider that.

"Yeah, I definitely agree." I say after the initial shock has passed.

I smile, happy and satisfied despite everything in my life being a mess.