

Chapter 22 - Little rogue

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Emily's POV

Alex's body and scent had hypnotized me, and I couldn't force my eyes away from his perfectly sculpted body.

I wanted him.

I wanted to taste him.

I wanted to feel him inside me.

I wanted him so much that the desire to have him burned deep inside my core.

My juices spilled over, running down my legs.

I had only pulled a black shirt over my head, knowing it would cover all of me. I never expected to be blindsided by the mate bond, and Alex's scent.

My gaze snapped at Alex opening his arms to me, and I took an unwilling step forward.

The bond was making me feel things and want things that were out of my reach.

My insides clenched, seeing his precome glitter in the dim light. His manhood is already standing vertically, ready for my touch.

Was it wrong of me to just want to taste it?

Another step closer, and I could already imagine feeling Alex's hands moving down my back, his cock buried deep inside me as I rode him as if

there was no tomorrow.

Doing the deed with your mate wasn't wrong? Was it?

Alex sensed my arousal, and his eyes turned darker. The silver in his eyes looked like mercury flowing around his pupils, mesmerizing me even more.

I was burning with a desire to be touched, and the heat between my legs was becoming unbearable.

I wanted him to extinguish my burning core.

One more step closer, and I had already imagined him taking and f*cking me in a hundred different positions.

The office desk was the first place I wanted him to bury his huge, thick cock inside me, then the chair, the couch, and every bloody inch of this office. I wanted my scent to be rubbed off.

He is MINE!

One step closer, my already hardened nipples would brush against his perfect sculpture-eight-pack abs.

I licked my lips, feeling my breathing already racing.

There was no turning back now.

"Make love to me," I muttered, almost embarrassed about my wants and needs. "Take this burning desire to feel you inside of me and f*ck it right out of me! Make me scream your name until my throat runs dry. I want you. Just you. Make me yours again."

Alex pulled me closer, and I connected with his stone-hard chest. My

arms snaked around him, feeling his strong back move under my fingertips.

Alex's intoxicated apple crumble scent was making my mouth water. I reached up and pulled his head down to mine.

Our lips became entangled, and I moaned against his lips as our kissing heated up.

Alex bent down, lifting my body from the floor into his arms as if I were weightless.

It was like the first time we made love, and memories flowed in, adding to the sexual tension between us.

Alex turned toward the desk, as if reading my mind, and took a step forward.

That was the only step he took before his foot slipped from right under him, and he came crashing down with me on top of him, bumping his head.

Alex lay still under me, staring at the ceiling. His face was red out of embarrassment.

"Are you okay?" I asked, trying not to laugh as I carefully got off him.

Alex huffed, annoyed, and pulled himself into a sitting position.

"Ow!" he said, rubbing the back of his head.

"Let me take a look," I said, getting to my feet and going around him.

"No, no," Alex argued, seemingly embarrassed. "I am totally fine. It is just a bump on the head."

"Hold still!" I said, squatting down next to him and rubbing my fingers over the swollen bump.

Alex's breathing suddenly became shallow, and his body turned limp under my fingertips.

Was he still conscious?

"What the f*ck?" I gasped as he fell backward, confirming my suspicion and knocking me off my feet. I sighed, relieved, when I was able to catch his head just in time and lay it down on my lap.

The next second, the door burst open, revealing two heavy-armed warriors.

"Alpha!" The first one called, scanning Alex's office. "The intruder's scent indicates that he is in your office!"

The second warrior's eyes fell on me holding Alex's head, and his eyes widened out of surprise.

Did he recognize me?

"You!" He growled, stalking toward me like a rabid animal.

That caught the first warrior by surprise, and his gaze snapped at where his friends were moving to.

"What the f*ck did you do to our Alpha!?" The first warrior growled.

"I-I-I," I stuttered like a crazy person, trying to shake Alex awake.

The second guard grabbed me by the arm and yanked me from underneath Alex, his head hitting the floor, while the first chap's eyes

glazed over, linking someone.

"You are hurting me!" I screamed, trying to get out of the warrior's grasp and go to Alex's side.

"You are coming with me, rogue!" He growled lowly at me, and a cold shiver ran down my spine. When I met his eyes, they were full of lust. Was he smelling my arousal in the office?

There was no way I would let this wolf touch me.

The warrior's eyes roamed over my body, licking his lips as I tried to fight to get my wrists free from his hands.

"Let go of me!" I yelled.

The warrior yanked me to his body, dropping his head closer to my ear. He pushed his nose into my hair and slowly took a deep whiff of my scent.

"Ah, you smell so f*cking delicious," he whispered in my ear, his brown eyes darkening to almost a black color. "We're going to have a little fun in the dungeons—just you and me, little rogue."

What the f*ck was wrong with him?

Luke stormed into Alex's office next, his face frozen in anger, and his gaze landed on Alex's body lying on the floor.

"We found this little rogue above the Alpha's body," the second warrior said, and Luke turned his head, looking for me. "She had a dagger in her hand, ready to stab the Alpha. If it wasn't for us, she would have killed him in cold blood!"

The first warrior looked like a deer caught in headlights, unsure what the

Chapter 22 - Little rogue

second warrior was going on about.

Luke slowly raised an eyebrow, and the muscles in his jaw tightened out of anger.

He must already know the truth.

"Let go of the Luna, idiot!" He roared and stormed off to Alex's side.

"Luna?" The warrior gasped, shaking, letting go of my hands, and taking a bewildered step back.

"The Alpha will have your head knowing you touched what's his," Luke hissed, attending to Alex.

That's not all Alex would do if he found out what the warrior just said to me.

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