

Chapter 36

Emily's POV

No! No! No! No! No!

This can't be happening!

There is no way I can be in heat!

How the hell did this happen? I have never gone into heat!

I have heard stories about the shewolf going in heat only when they find their mate, and they refuse to mark their mate. Mila had gone in heat when she found Jax, two weeks after they met. Our wolves were hotwired like that.

But why

That's when it hit me—I didn't have my wolf when Alex and I found out that we were mates.

"You!" I growled at Willow. "You did this to me!"

"Well, not exactly," she said, snickering. "I just helped it on!"

"What do you mean you helped it on?" I hissed in agony.

My body was in so much pain—it felt as if a wildfire had let loose, spreading underneath my skin, and it was slowly heating the blood in my veins.

A hiss escaped my lips, the burning increasing.

My mind went into overdrive, hoping to find some way out of this predicament. Letting Alex touch me might mean that he could lose control and mark me.

Something cold suddenly touched the side of my body, leaving an icy trail on my skin.

"F*ck, that feels so f*cking good!" I internally moaned. "It is

extinguishing the heat under the skin."

My core throbbed and burned. I needed it to be cooled off too.

I followed the cold trail up to my arm, feeling it hesitate at a spot.

"Why is it stopping?" I internally hissed. "Doesn't it know that I need the coldness?"

When the cold touched the mark on my nape, images flashed before my eyes of Alex.

He was in his office, looking miserable and depressed. He sat behind his desk with his hands in his hair. His beard was a few days old, and black rings were noticeable under his stormy gray eyes.

The knock on the office door disturbed him, and he raised his head.

"Alpha," Luke's voice filled the office, pushing the door open.

Alex waves him in, and Luke enters, closing the door behind him.

"You wanted to see me?" Luke asked, taking a seat.

"It has been almost four years," Alex said. "Will I ever find her?"

"I don't know, Alpha," Luke said.

Alex lifted his tired gaze and met Luke's.

"Tell me how we could try to find her," Alex asked. "There is no sign of her anywhere, and every trail we followed ended up at a dead end."

"It seems like she doesn't want to be found," Luke said.

"I know," Alex said. "I just need the reason why she just packed up and left! Everything was so perfect! I just can't get her beautiful face out of my mind. It haunts my sleep at night!"

Luke became silent, just watching his Alpha.

"What if we open a club in town?" Luke suddenly said, "I have been playing with the idea for a while now. Perhaps Emily will visit when she comes to town. She always loved dancing."

Alex's gaze snapped toward Luke, and disbelief crossed his eyes. Was

that the answer he was looking for?

"Do you think she will come?" He asked, a spike of hope crossing his eyes.

"Anything is possible," Luke said. "That is if she still loved dancing."

"Make it happen," Alex ordered, determined. "And make it big and flashy! I don't care what it costs."

The burning sensation between my legs increased, burning the images from my mind.

I bit down hard, trying to muffle a scream, and my eyes snapped open, seeing Alex's bewildered facial expression.

Was he the one who was cooling me down?

I bit my lips and stretched out my hand in search of his.

I pulled him closer to me, feeling his coldness under my hands.

"Heaven," I whispered, moving his hands over my stomach.

"You want me to continue?" He asked, his voice a soothing melody to my ears.

I nodded.

Alex started to trail his fingers over my stomach, over my sides, and down my legs, ignoring the burning areas.

I had been frustrated and wanted his hands to explore every part of me.

I became intoxicated by his scent, soaking wet from his touch. I wanted him

I grabbed his hand and pushed it toward my p*ssy, hoping he would catch the hint.

"Are you sure?" Alex asked, his voice husky and low. He didn't expect me to want him to touch me.

"Mm," I moaned, closing my eyes and guiding his hand down to my sweet spot.

Alex started rubbing my burning p*ssy and carefully slid a finger between my soaked folds.

I gasped, and I buckled my back—it was like fire and ice collided.

Sparks erupted inside me, and my p*ssy clenched. It would take a lot from him to make me come.

"Go deeper," I moaned. "I want you to touch me. I want to feel you inside me."

Alex's hands froze, hesitating, and my eyes snapped open, searching for his.

"I want you to f*ck me," I said. "I want you to f*ck me hard and release me from this agony."

Alex's cock twitched, spilling precome, and the scent hit my nose.

It smelled so delicious that my mouth watered to taste it.

I licked my lips and grabbed hold of his shaft, dragging him closer to me. I wanted a taste.

Alex hissed as I trailed my tongue from the bottom of his shaft up to the tip. His eyes were growing darker the closer I got to the tip.

"Can I?" I asked sweetly, fluttering my eyelashes.

Alex nodded, and excitement bubbled up inside me.

I gave his shaft a few good pumps, enjoying how his precome spread over the tip of his erect penis.

I licked the head clean, running my tongue around his penis' head.

Alex hissed, and his breathing escalated.

"Do you want more?" I asked, licking the side of his cock.

"Only if I could return the favor," he muttered.

I nodded, imagining what it would feel like when Alex would f*ck me with his tongue.

I grabbed hold of Alex's shaft and pushed it into my mouth, running my

tongue around his cock. Then I started sucking on it, slowly building up the tension.

"You are so tight, baby," Alex whispered as he pushed two fingers inside me and started pumping. He didn't shy away from repeating the same rhythm of my sucking by fingering me.

I could feel the buildup coming—the walls inside my p*ssy clenching—and I moaned, pumping Alex's cock harder and faster.

"Harder, Alex, harder!" I moan my needs and wants.

Alex followed my orders, pumping his fingers inside me faster and harder.

"Oh, f*ck!" I moaned, knowing what was about to happen. I threw my head back. Small stars appeared as I reached my climax, spilling my juices all over Alex's fingers.

"Feeling better?" Alex asked, slowing his pace as I got off my high.

"Yeah," I said, watching him as he licked his finger. "But you haven't..."

"Forget about it!" he said.

I shook my head, pushed myself into a sitting position, and pulled Alex closer, rubbing his cock against my erect nipples.

Alex's eyes widen, and he swallows hard.

I rested Alex's cock on my chest between my breasts and pressed them lightly together, then moved my body up and down with his cock sliding between my breasts.

"Aaw, Emily!" Alex moaned, closing his eyes. His facial expression excites me, and I move faster.

"Come for me," I said, licking the top of his cock.

Alex moaned my name once more.

"Oh f*ck, Emily!" He grunted as he found his release.

Alex came down from his high, opening his eyes and looking tenderly at me.


He was about to say something when a sudden knock echoed through the quiet quarters, startling both of us.

A nervous chuckle escaped my lips when we heard the front door open.

Oh no! Have we been caught in the act?

Chapter Comments



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