

## Chapter 37

Alexander's POV

"F\*ck!" I swore, jumping to my feet and searching for my towel to cover myself. "Where did the damn thing go? I swear it was right here!"

Emily chuckled and scrambled to her feet, grabbing the sheet from the bed to cover herself. Her face was flustered, and her eyes were huge; she wasn't sure what to do.

Footsteps enter the foyer, and the door closes a second later.

Both of us froze, listening.

"Alpha?" Luke's voice filled the department

I had forgotten that I had given him a key. It was only for emergencies.

"Wait here," I said, picking up my boxers from the floor and pulling them on. "I'll go find out what he wants," I said.

Emily bit her lips and nodded, and it spiked another round of lust inside me. I wanted to suck and nibble on her pink, juicy lips of hers and was now contemplating just going to her and ignoring Luke, yet I knew it wasn't that easy. If I ignored him, he would eventually barge in, and from the look on Emily's face, she wasn't ready to reveal her need for me just yet.

I forced my gaze away with a deep sigh, and I stalked toward the bedroom door.

I opened the door just wide enough to exit, ensuring not to expose Emily.

Luke was already coming down the hallway, his forehead in a deep frown.

"What happened here?" Luke asked, gesturing at the water on the floor.

"Burst pipe!" I lied, rubbing the back of my head nervously.

Why the hell did I feel like a kid caught in the act?

Luke gave me a doubtful look, and a smile slowly rose on his lips.

I could see that he knew I was lying.

Was he smelling the scent of sex in the air?

"Was there something you needed?" I asked, hoping to distract him before he decided to ask any questions.

"Uhm, yes," he said, clearing his throat. "The council has been waiting. They asked me to check up and remind you of the meeting."

My gaze landed on Luke's watch, seeing that our few minutes had ended almost two hours later.

"Crap!" I muttered. "Give me a few minutes. I'll be right down."

"Very well, Alpha," Luke said, setting off to leave. "Should I tell the council that you had an emergency?" Gesturing to the water.

"Yeah," I nodded.

Luke nodded and headed back to the exit, and I sighed relievedly, yet as soon as Luke got to the door, he froze and turned his gaze back.

"Alpha," he said. "You will need to call the plumber to take a look at your burst pipe before you lose any precious belongings!"

I rolled my eyes at him, and a chuckle escaped his lips before he left. I knew what he meant by that statement.

I sighed, feeling my face heat up! Luke would definitely ask me later about what happened.

Emily's scent suddenly invaded my nose, cutting off my thoughts, and I turned around. She was standing wideeyed behind me, the sheet wrapped around her body.

I opened my arms to her, and as she slowly came to me, there was still a bit of hesitation on her side, as if she were weighing her options.

Sparks erupted between us, and I shivered, enjoying the wonderful, electrifying feeling.

"Thank you for saving me," she said after a moment in a small and embarrassed voice.

Was she referring to the teeny, tiny green lizard in her shower or me helping relieve her?

"Does it matter?" Ghost yapped. "She is in our arms, and it feels so good!"

"Nope," I replied, turning my attention back to Emily.

"It was only a pleasure," I said, adding some space between us to look at her.

"Bloody hell," Ghost muttered. "She looked even more delicious than this morning."

I couldn't help but agree. Emily's rosy pink lips were swollen just a bit—probably because of sucking my c\*ck—and that thought made my c\*ck twitch, and I desperately searched for something else to think of.

Yet, I couldn't help but stare at her. Her blue eyes were warmer, her body posture calmer, and I couldn't help but stroke her flustered face.

She looked so relaxed and happy as if the bit of foreplay did wonders for her body and mind.

"Yeah," Ghost yapped. "It did you good as well. You sound less grumpy."

I growled at him, and Emily lifted her gaze and searched mine.

Did she hear me?

"You need to get dressed," she said seriously. "The council is waiting for you. Don't let them wait. It is rude."

"For us," I corrected. "They are waiting for us."

"I can't go," she said, pouting.

My heart started to race, and I started to wonder—was she already planning on leaving me?

"Why not?" I asked, trying to keep my voice level.

I didn't want her to know how I felt.

Emily lifted a mocking eyebrow as if telling me that I already knew the answer to my question.

"She's in heat, you moron!" Ghost yapped, rolling his eyes at me for my lack of understanding.

"Oh," I said. "But we can always stop the meeting and go."

"I'm not taking that chance," she said, shaking her head and cutting me off.

She took a step away from me, and Ghost whimpered at the loss of contact.

"I can't go anywhere in this condition," she continued, and worry and fear rose in her eyes.

"So you are staying?" I asked, hopeful.

"I don't really have a choice, do I?" She said sourly. "If anyone else gets a whiff of me..."

A fierce growl escaped my lips, and I had to fight Ghost to keep control.

Just the bare thought of someone touching what was mine made me see red as well.

"Calm down," Emily said, touching my arm, and small electric sparks moved between us, erasing the anger right out of me. "I'll be a good girl and stay put."

"Promise?" I said. "I can't keep you safe if you leave the apartment."

Emily's cupped the side of my face.

"I promise I'll be here," she said. "Come. You need to get dressed. You can't go down like this."

"She is speaking like a true mate, and Luna," Ghost mused happily.

Emily accompanied me back to my room, and she excused herself.

I got dressed and dragged my ass with a heavy heart out of the room.

I didn't want to leave Emily alone. I sulked.

Emily came out of the room at the same time I did, and she waited for me.

"I'll tell you how it went and what was decided when I get back," I said.

Emily nodded, and she walked me to the door.

"I'll see you later then," she said, pecking my cheek.


I turned and exited the department with a heavy heart.

What transpired during the meeting was about to influence our relationship.

\*\*\*\*

Chapter Comments



 Watch Ads to Get 8 Vouchers