

Chapter 50

Derrick stops in front of the door, his heartbeat hammering deep in his chest. His tongue darts out to lick his bottom lip. He has changed already and cleaned up, he's not crazy that he'll come see Erin with a bloody shirt. He lifts his hand to turn the door knob but stops when he smells it.

Vanilla. It's different, it makes his legs weak with how potent it is. He tried to inhale to calm his head but it only permeate his nose with Erin's scent. His tongue runs dry. He pushes the door open and shuts it.

He stops when he hears shuffling coming from the bed, he takes some steps forward and sees Erin. She lay on the bed in nothing but a cream silk nightdress he had no idea how she got it on. He lip caught between her teeth as she rutted against the bed. Her eyes snapped to his and he swallows hard.

She stops, eyes wide and needy. "Alpha.." she mutters and it sends his brain into a frenzy.

"Alpha, it's hurts so much.." She mutters lowly, It was taking Derrick everything in him not to snap and bend her halfway. He heaves deep but it does nothing, instead he is enraptured by her scent.

Her eyes glazed over, droopy and liked with immense need. "Erin, are you still there?" He asks lowly like he's approaching some wild animal. Erin stops, eyes clearing for a second. When Omegas go into heat, they loose the logical part of their sense.

"Yes, I'm here."

"I'm going to help with your heat. Do you want that." She gets up from the bed, rushing to him, body glistening with a sheen of sweat. She stood some feet shorter than him, her eyes on him.

"Yes."

"Yes Alpha. Want you Alpha, what you so bad it hurts"

A switch turns in Derrick, his eyes changed, his strong arm wrapped around Erin's waist. Erin lets out a small noise of surprise as her legs hits

the bed frame.

She opens her mouth to speak but is unable, Derrick slams his lips on her, Erin's knees weaken as he crowded her space, his mouth on hers. He's thought of this very moment and now it's happening. Erin's moans gets swallowed up, her tongue peeking out to lick his bottom lip. Derrick lifts her chin upwards, sliding his tongue into her mouth. Wet and warm.

Derrick leans back and looks at Erin, she looked wrecked already just from kissing her. Lips red and swollen, cheeks rosy. He couldn't help but wonder how much longer she'd look like this. A fucking sin.

He pushes her on the bed, Erin's eyes snap's open, startled. She doesn't get enough time to react before his lips his back on her, kissing her like his life depended on it. Erin whimpers when his lips leave she mouth, trailing kisses to her neck. A shiver running through her body. His fingers undoing the silk dress she had on. She's left naked. Derrick leans back and looks at her. Fucking beautiful.

He dives back in, his finger brushes over a nipple and Erin whimpers again. He wants to hear it once more. He leans to her neck, sucking a bruise right there as his fingers took a bud in between his finger, rolling the bud. Erin moans loudly, her breathe stutters and he hasn't even started with her. Her scent spikes up, filling the entire room with vanilla. He leans back, admiring his work on her neck. She bruised easily.

He began to kiss her all around her body, pinning her hands down, allowing her to feel it all. He leaves her neck, kissing the openness between her chest down to her abdomen. He parts her legs together, her push wet and aroused. He holds her legs up with one hand. His finger toying with her clit, she sees stars.

Erin's body shook as his finger circled her clit, unable to do anything but take it.

"Alpha, please." She had no idea what she was crying for. He grinned, glancing at her shut eyes, he lowers, tongue dipping out and licked a stripe. She tasted fucking heavenly. He doesn't waste time before eating her up, Erin almost choked from pleasure. She's never felt like this, never ever has a man gone down on her. She grabs the bedsheet tightly, eyes squeezed

when she felt Derrick's finger slipping into her pussy walls. His tongue circling around her clit as he finger fucked her.

She clenched down against his finger, kissing every semblance of reasoning as she chanted out his title.

"Alpha, Alpha, alpha." She cried out, tears peeking out the corner of her eyes.

Derrick doesn't stop, working his fingers inside her. His mouth sticking another hickey on her inner thigh.

"A-a- alpha, c-cumming." Erin manages to scrub out before she comes down from her high. She goes weak, hands and legs falling limp.

They still have a long way to go.

Derrick Carries her into the bathroom, baths her even with how delirious she seemed to be. He changed the bed sheets, laid her to sleep and went to bath himself. He returns to the bed to see her already sleeping, he gets in next to her, raising his body so he elbows were supporting him as he stared at her sleeping face. The freckles on her cheeks, the star mole beneath her lips. He couldn't help but remember what Dylan had said months back.

Second chance mates. It's something extremely rare but not unheard of. Dylan had asked him while they worked if he ever thought the moon goddess would give him a second chance mate. It's been years after Kate died. He never gave it a second thought not because he didn't want to but because if the moon goddess was going to give him another mate, he wanted it desperately to be Erin.

He swallows hard, bringing his hand to tuck the hair on her face behind her ear.

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Erin sighs and licks across Derrick's slit. Beads of precum already hitting her tongue. Derrick stirs awake, his eyes fluttering open as a groan leaves his lips. It only urges Erin further. She woke up hot and horny, like she's never felt. Derrick was there sleeping soundly beside her but instead of waking him up normally, she had a better idea.

"Erin." Derrick croaks out, voice thick and hoarse with sleep, it had Erin slicking up. She moans loudly around his length. His hand sliding into her hair, already guiding her. Erin laves at the tip and then opens her mouth to fully take him in. She swirls her tongue and slides her lips lower, moaning at Derrick tugging her hair tight, it hurts but it hurts good.

She gets so wet and doesn't find it in herself to feel embarrassed for being so horny from just having his cock in her mouth. Derrick groans deeply and it energizes her more. Derrick pulls her hair when she hollows her cheeks to take him even more. Derrick's hips buck, making her choke, her eyes water but before he pulls away, she looks at him under wet eyelashes and tries to nod, letting him it's okay. She wants it.

Derrick gets the message and pushes up even more. eyes rolling back. His nails scrap Erin's scalp, he hits the back of her throat, making both of them moan loudly.

"Fuck, you look heavenly." Derrick groans out. Erin opens to take him deeper but he holds her back, pushing her back, his cock sliding out of her walls.

He gets up, grabbing Erin along with him. He crashes his mouth against hers, it's hot, messy and harsh. Erin loves it.

Derrick moves down and attaches his mouth to her neck, just beside her scent gland, sending sparks all over Erin's body, she bits down hard into her lips it drew blood. She holds him by the shoulders, Derrick grazes her neck with his fangs, biting her lightly it sends her crazy. Just a little to her scent gland and he'll mark her as his.

He doesn't, he pulls back, looking at the large blooming purple bruise he left on her neck. He lowers, circling his mouth around her nipple, Erin sees stars as he sucks on her nipple. He does the same to the other nipple and her knee's buckle. Erin barely had enough time to react before he's pushing her against the bed, making her arch her back.

"Your body.." he trails off, almost going insane at her arch. His finger trailing her skin. He presses behind her, his erection behind her ass. She moans loudly at the feeling.

"You like this?" He pushes his cock between her ass cheeks.

Erin nods frantically, desperate for something, anything.

"Use your words, baby."

"Yes, like your hands, your cock. Like it so much." She moans loudly, Derrick slaps his cock against her ass lightly.

"Want to be filled?" He asks, dragging his cock between her ass cheeks, teasing her it almost sent Erin crazy.

"Yes, yes yes." She chanted

"Can you take me? I'm not sure you can." He teased further, This time dragging his cock through her wet pussy. Erin chokes out, tears forming around her eyes.

"I can, I can take it all." She chokes out. Derrick groans, lining himself up against her hole.

Derrick groans and Erin only has a second to think about how much she loves the sound before he thrusts deep into her. Her lips part open, eyes roll back at feeling so fucking full.

Derrick isn't gentle and she loved it. He thrusts deep and fast, she kept chanting his title. There's a wet smack with every thrust, it sounds absolutely fucking filthy.

Derrick stops, changing their position so she laying up, their eyes on each other. He slips his cock back into her walls and she moans, loudly, eyes on each other, not looking away.

Derrick rolls his hips while he pushes in deep, hitting her spot, she almost ascends. It sends electric currents through Erin that makes her drag her nails again Derrick's back.

"Fuck, you're taking me so well. Do you like that huh? Like my cock?" He grits out, thrusting deep.

"Alpha..alpha."

He stops for a second and her eyes flew open, panicking, not understanding why he stopped. Derrick hovered against her, locking his

eyes on her, his hand gripping her cheeks tightly.

"Call me by my name. I want to hear my name when I'm fucking you. I want everyone out there to know how good I fuck you." He grits out, eyes hard on her. Erin doesn't waver.

"Derrick." His name rolls out of her tongue so smoothly, so sensual it had his hips stuttering. A groan leaving his lips.

"Again." He mutters, he rolls his hips, thrusting in hard she sees stars.

"D-Derrick, Derrick, please." What is she pleading for? She doesn't know.

They keep up like that, fucking on every corner of the room till her heat breaks on the third day.

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"Hey." She whispers, his shirt on her body, her eyes on him, a wide smile on her face as his eyes fluttered open. She leans down without thinking, kissing him on the lips before she catches herself. She's not in heat anymore.

She tried to lean up but Derrick presses his lips against her, hard and demanding. Erin smiles into the kiss.

"None of that." He mutters, not allowing her lean back up, their faces barely inches apart. He smiles at her, looking at her face like he is just seeing her for the first time. He inhales and paused, the smile on Erin's face dropping on seeing the look on his face.

"Did I do something?" She starts but he stops her. Sniffing the air again, he sits up, almost hitting her head.

He moves closer to her, staring at her like she's an alien. He sniffs the air around her or rather sniffs her.

"What's wrong?" Erin asked and stops as she inhales him. Face running pale immediately. She sniffs just like he had done too, eyes widening. He leans back, their eyes on each other, understanding dawning on them.



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