

Chapter Four

Zane's POV

I turned in bed, feeling a sudden jolt of pleasure shoot through me in my deep sleep. It felt good and I couldn't help but revel in it a little.

Until I thought about how I was the only one who slept in my room last night. And, there shouldn't be anyone down there possibly giving me a blow.

Am I being blown by a ghost?

My eyes ew open immediately and I nearly sat up as I looked downwards. As expected, someone was indeed on her knees between my legs, and her head buried between my legs.

She held my c**k in her hands as she sucked it off, her head bobbing from time to time. I couldn't deny the pleasure that shot through me as she did so. Coupled with the sensual moment.

Except, of course, it was not a ghost like I imagined.

It was one of the pack members who was also the daughter of the former beta. I couldn't remember what her name was but I did recognize her.

She lifted her head at this moment, nally realizing that I had woken up. I immediately felt the loss of pleasure the moment her lips and hands were gone.

"Zane, I-" She began to speak.

But then, she paused again as though she didn't know what to say.

"What the hell are you doing in my room?" I snapped, even though I wasn't annoyed one bit.

But, it was necessary to show that I didn't take it lightly when my privacy was intruded upon without permission.

I looked out the window and saw that the sun had gone down and it was getting dark already. The coming-of-age ceremony must have begun already which was why she had sneaked in without getting caught since the pack house would be deserted.

"I asked you why you are here on my bed?" I asked again.

She balled her sts and didn't reply. For a moment, I thought she was going to up and leave.

But she didn't.

Instead, she sat up and pulled off the dark blue tank top she was putting on and her D-cup breasts bounced beautifully with her movement.

I could feel blood run down my c**k in that instant. I was itchy to grab her immediately. But, I managed to restrain myself and keep a nonchalant expression.

She lowered her head and her ngers found their way, back to my c**k. Then, she looked up and xated her gaze on me.

"I know you are probably annoyed right now. But, I won't leave even if you tell me to. I want to f**k you."

I was taken aback by her straightforwardness as I didn't picture her to be that kind of person.

But, I leveled my gaze to hers and I could feel a small smirk making its way to the edge of my lips as I pointed out. "But, I don't do girls-"

"-like you." I ended, leaning back onto the bed's headboard.

I could swear I saw her expression change for that split moment and she seemed hurt. But, I didn't care one bit.

She seemed annoyed. "Does it matter what type you like? It's just s*x. No strings attached."

"Hmm?"

"Yes." She nodded, her dirty blonde hair cascading off her back with the movement. "I promise I won't pester you since I know you don't like it."

She seemed quite adorable.

I had always noticed that she was quite into me. The occasional slurred speech around me or the way she always batted her fake eyelashes at me.

But, I wasn't interested in taking her up as women like her would pester me to take responsibility. When all I want is just to have s*x and leave.

I can't deal with women in my life.

One of the reasons I wasn't exactly bothered by not nding my mate. I was not the only one though. My brothers also thought that way.

We are all doing well without one and we didn't need women's drama in our lives.

"What do you say?" She suddenly said, reaching her palm to rub my chest and snapping me out of my thoughts.

I looked back and gave her a pointed look. "Your offer seems fair enough."

She smiled radiantly at this. But, I could see a hint of heartache in her eyes. She seemed hurt.

But, I didn't care. It was her choice after all.

And so, I winked at her. "Shall we go on now? I quite like the feeling of your lips on my cock."

She nodded and blushed, her breasts bouncing once more as she knelt again.

I could tell she wanted more than just s*x. But, I wasn't interested in giving her that.

I am an asshole. Yes, I know.

Alec's POV

I woke up from sleep drowsily, due to the heat and sat up on the bed. Beside me, Nessa was still out cold having slept off like me due to the intense s*x in the afternoon.

The proof of both our climaxes dripped from her lap from time to time. We were both too tired so none of us had bothered cleaning up before dozing off.

I gave her a mild glance before looking out the window. It was getting dark already. The coming-of-age ceremony must have begun already.

I was unsure if any of my brothers would be there.

I was about to get up and take a bath when I felt a pair of arms sneak up on my waist and wrapped around me. Nessa's head rested on my back afterward.

"What's wrong?" I asked without looking back at her as I reached out to pick my bathrobe from the sofa nearest to me.

Nessa groaned, hugging me tightly as she spoke. "Let's do one more round?"

Nah.

I was tired already and I could tell what she was aiming at. She always seemed to think she could get a grip on me using her body.

Well, she always did get a tight hold on my c**k though.

I shook my head in refusal, as I reached out to remove her slender arms. "Nah, no need. You should get going too. It's getting dark."

I stood up from the bed and tightened my robe as I leveled her gaze.

She pouted at me seemingly reluctant and stuck her tongue out. "Let me accompany you for the night, Alec. I swear I'll leave when it's daytime."

I immediately refused. "I don't need you to accompany me."

I almost felt like laughing seeing her trying to get me while acting adorable. It almost felt bad throwing her out after s*x.

But, Nessa was not my type of girl. Sure, we were s*x partners.

But, there was nothing more than that. I wouldn't fall in love with her especially knowing I could nd my mate anytime soon.

"Alec-" She protested.

I gave her a hard glare and without even speaking, she already got the message. She gave me a defeated sigh and slowly got out of bed.

She scrambled around the room to pick up her things and while she did so, I didn't wait for her and went into the bathroom to take a bath.

When I stepped into my room, it was empty and it seemed she was long gone. I put on a simple black tee and a pair of black shorts before stepping out of my room.

As expected, the halls were all deserted. As I walked into the lounge, I saw my brother, Zane standing there. He was leaning on the banister as he looked down at the crowd of people in the eld, enjoying the ceremony.

"Zane," I called out, walking up to him.

He turned to me and it was then I saw the cigarette in between his middle and index nger. He took a puff before ashing me a smile as I stood beside him.

"You're up?" He asked and turned towards my direction, now turning his back on the crowd, like me.

"Yeah." I took a look at the cigarette in his hand for a moment before asking, "You're smoking?"

He looked at the cigarette between his ngers for a moment before sighing and sning the light off. He sighed and said, "Just needed to take some fresh air."

"Why are you stressed?"

Zane rarely smoked. In fact, none of us had a habit of smoking. It was only occasionally when we needed to clear our heads.

"I've been feeling like s**t since I woke up," he said.

"Why?"

"I think I'm the only one. But, I've been scenting a weird smell and I looked around for what could smell that way but I didn't nd anything."

He shrugged. "Maybe, it's just me being weird like always."

My brows knitted a little and weirdly, I could smell it too. I sniffed the air and looked at Zane.

"Like rose yet a little more shaper and it almost smells like the cactus in Mrs. Pott's greenhouse." I couldn't help but mutter.

Zane looked at me and his eyes widened as he asked, "You can smell it too?"

I nodded and both of us sniffed the air once more, feeling even more assured that we could smell the same scent.

We looked at each other, suddenly having a sudden hunch.

"Mate." We both gasped, looking toward the bonre in the distance.