

Read The alpha who saved me (Quinn and Declan) novel Chapter 17 online free

CHAPTER 17

He's got a devil of a tongue as he consumes every inch of me below, holding me in place while his torturous mouth devours me. I grip the bedsheets with fisted hands, trying to hold on to something that is trying to break free. I've pleased myself before, but I've never felt anything like this, not even in the garage when Declan and I had dry humped each other.

Why do I feel as though this isn't what I should be feeling? From the stories that I've heard, this sounds a lot like what it feels like with mates, and if that's the case, then why am I feeling it. Maybe it's just because I'm still a virgin and it's my first time with a really hot Alpha, just don't know.

I hear Tala scoff in the back of my head, but she doesn't speak up and that's a good thing because all I want to do is feel. One of my hands lets the sheet go as it takes hold of a fist full of Declan's hair. I hear him growl, but his assault never wavers. When I lift my head and glance down, our eyes meet and that's when it happens; and explosion flares up, making me go blind except for a white light. My back arches, and my mouth is open wide as I throw my head back and scream Declan's name as a euphoric warmth slams into me at the same time

electrical shock waves spread throughout every cell of my body.

Duke growls as he sucks down the arousal that my body is giving them. His tongue pushes through my folds, trying to get every drop of my offering and then some. By the time I come back to my senses, I'm sweating and panting heavily. Declan is now lying beside me, caressing my face, and pushing wet hair off my forehead.

"I take it you enjoyed that?" He grins down at me.

I can feel his hardness pressed against my hip, and suddenly, my energy and lust are back full force. Tala claws her way to the fore front, pouncing on Declan. Before he even knows what's going on, Tala has the borrowed shorts that he's wearing ripped to shreds and our hand is wrapping around his girth.

It's his breath to hitch this time, but unlike him, we don't pause. Licking the little bead of pre-cum from the tip, we moan at the exquisite taste of the Alpha. We then run our tongue from the base of his cock underneath, all the way back to the tip before opening wide and consuming as much as we can. He's long and very girthy, so he doesn't fit all the way in, but what we can't get with our mouth, our hand works the rest.

"Damn, Quinn, you don't have to do this," Declan's voice is husky, and hitches again when I take him to the back of my throat, "but I definitely won't object if you continue." He places his hand lightly at the back of my head, letting us do all the work.

Tala slides our mouth up and down on his shaft, making sure to breathe at the right times, but then we push down as far as we can and just stay there for a moment before coming back for air. Our other hand moves to massage his balls as we pay homage to his glorious Alpha cock.

"Fuck ladies, don't stop," his breathing changes and we know he's going to release soon. When he tries pulling us off after his cock starts to swell, Tala growls and pushes down as far as she can get us. I feel the tip of his cock enter our throat, but my wolf continues still, until our nose is against his groin.

"Holy shit!" It's all Declan has time to say as he begins to shoot his load down our throat. He holds us in place briefly, but I want to taste him too, so I pull back slightly, so he can fill our mouth up with his seed.

Swallowing continuously, we're saddened when we finish the last drop, and we pull away from him. Tala sulks away to the back of my head as I continue to savor the taste of him on my tongue. He pulls me up into his arms and takes my mouth with his, plunging his tongue in to meet mine, and tasting himself as he does. I'm content, and just for a few moments, I allow myself to enjoy the aftermath of what just transpired. I don't regret it one bit, but I am sad that it will be the last time; it has to be.

"Jesus, Quinn, where did you learn to give head like that?" Declan asks astonished.

I chuckle, "Don't look at me, I've never done it before, Tala was in the driver's seat during the second half of it."

"She's such a little hussy. Isn't she?" Declan muses.

“That’s putting it mildly!” i laugh.

‘Don’t hate me cuz you ain’t me!’ Tala spats at me.

“Uh, technically. I am you. We are one in the same.’ I remind her.

“Whatever, next time I will let you do all the work then.’ She turns her nose up and walks back to her pace in the back.

“Quinn…” he begins, but I cut him off.

“No, Declan. Don’t say anything. Let’s just enjoy the moment while it lasts.”

“I was just going to ask for my arm back, so I could go use the bathroom.” He laughs.

“Oh!” I sit up, blushing,

“Have I ever told you how cute you look when you blush?” He kisses my nose before jumping off the bed.

I watch him as he walks to my ensuite butt-ass naked. The muscular chords in his back moving in perfect sync, and his glutes. damn is all I can say

He catches me gawking at him when he gets to the bathroom door and turns. Winking as he grins at me, he disappears inside, and I hide my head in my pillow, wanting to hide under a rock.

We ended up falling asleep in each other’s arms but, at dawn, I’m woken up again and pleased. After returning the favor once again, he leaves reluctantly, but before he left, I made him promise to keep in contact with me if he still wants me to remain in his life.

My Beta has been giving me goofy looks all morning and I finally get frustrated enough to throw my arms up and ask, “What the fuck is your problem, Spencer?”

He shrugs, “Nothing is my problem, I’m just watching because I like seeing you in a good mood.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?” I ask confused.

"It means, dear Alpha, that the whole packhouse knows exactly why you're in such a good mood today, and it looks good on you." He says smugly.

"I'm always in a good mood!" I argue.

"Yeah, but this is different. You keep smiling when you think nobody is watching."

"I do not!" I gasp.

"Yeah, you do."

"Hmph, whatever. Apparently, I don't give you enough to do around here if all you do is stare at me."

My Beta throws his head back and laughs, "I have plenty to do, Quinn. All I'm saying is that I wish I could see this look on you all the time."

"Yeah, me too." I say sadly, "But enough about me, have you heard back from the other packs yet about remaining allies? I don't understand what's taking so long for them to get back to us."

"Aside from both Storm River and Blue River packs, I've gotten confirmation from Black Storm, Sun River, and Blood Moon packs. I'm still waiting on the other four packs to confirm."

*Other four? I thought there were at least five more?" I ask as I look up the list of former allies, "Yes, you forgot the Golden Sun pack." glance up at my Beta only to see the sorrow on his face.

He shakes his head, "There were no survivors after the attack on their pack. They were attacked shortly after we were."

I bring my hand down hard, my desk creaks under the force of it, "Fucking Desert Sand! We need to find a way to take them down, Spence! They have wrought too much havoc upon too many packs over the years!"

"I strongly agree, but it's going to take multiple packs to come together and go after them." He states.

"Well, then that's what we will do. I will talk to both Storm River and Blue River Alphas and see what they think before we call a meeting with all the Alphas." I start up my computer to send out an email to both pack Alphas.

"Are you sure you want to do this just yet? I mean, you just became Alpha. I would think you would want to settle in first. Quinn." I can hear the concern in Spencer's voice, but I ignore it.

"What, and wait around for Luther to catch wind that I'm alive and come after me?" I ask, "No, as long as we have our allies, we will have enough to take him down."

"That's if they are willing to go to war with him, Quinn." My Beta says.

"Well, I guess we will find out soon enough."

"Quinn, please, just give yourself a little time. I know you want to avenge your family and the pack, hell, I do too you're not the only one that lost their family that day. I don't want to lose you just when I've found you again." Spencer's voice is raspy with emotion.

I glance up at my Beta and suddenly I'm taken back to a time years ago when I used to tag along with him and Dylan. I remember going to Spence's house with my brother to meet him for a swim at the nearby pond. I remember the love he showed his parents when we were leaving, hugging them both and kissing his mom on the cheek. I also remember him giving me shit because I was tagging along again, but when I tripped and fell over a tree root and scraped my knee, he was the first to get to me to see if I was okay. He had ripped the hem of his shirt that day, so he could wrap it around my knee. It was only a scratch, but me and blood didn't go well at that time, and I was freaking out. As much shit he gave me back then, he always watched out for me like a little sister, and I know that is what he's doing now.

Biting my lower lip, I nod, "Okay, Spencer, I will hold off for now, but I'm still going to bring it up to Storm River and Blue River packs."

Relief shines through my Beta's eyes, "Thank you, Quinn. We will strategize together and when the time is right, we will get the motherfucker, I promise."

I smile at him, "I know we will, because I won't stop until we do." I get up out of my chair and walk over to him, "Thank you Spencer, for always being here for me. I know I was a pain in the ass growing up, but I do remember the times where you would protect me and help me like a big brother would. I appreciate you and I still look up to you, knowing that you will not lead me astray." I hug him tight.

“Uh, can you keep all this between you and me? I try to show my tough side to the ladies.” He says jokingly.

Pulling back, I slap his chest playfully, “A woman loves seeing this side as well, Spencer.”

He chuckles, “I know, I just needed to lighten things up.”

“Get out of here, will you, I’ve got work to do.” I chuckle.

Once he’s gone, I look through my emails and see one from Amelia. I click on it, and I think I might have drained the color from my face. Within the email is an invitation to Lila’s Luna ceremony, set to take place in a month’s time. There are tabs that I’m supposed to click to let them know whether I will be attending or not, but I don’t click on any of them. Instead, I close out of the email, and head out for a run. Just before I strip all the way down, my phone pings with a text. Clicking on it, I see that it’s from Declan.

DECLAN: We need to talk.