

4.LLeon

I spotted Cora attempting to leave the house, trying to keep her balance as she used the walls for support.

I could smell the other Alphas' heightened response and noticed that a few of them were trailing after her.

I acted quickly and started to follow them too.

I heard them shouting out to her, trying to get her attention - "Hey there, beautiful, don't go! Wait for us!"

My blood was boiling, and my throat was becoming dry.

They were releasing pheromones to get Cora's attention.

I watched her hit the oor, and one of the Alphas, Benjamin, began to pick up his speed.

I ran towards him as he lowered himself to touch her and launched myself at him, landing a kick against his backside.

He screamed out in agony as another man appeared behind me, trying to grab me by the neck.

As I felt my canines growing, I quickly spun around and drove my heel into the ground.

At the same time, I slammed my elbow into his chest and locked hold of his arm beforeipping him over me.

He groaned, and I stomped his jaw.

Then, having recovered, Benjamin stormed towards me, but when I looked back at him, he stopped abruptly as he nally realized it was me, the dominant Alpha of his pack.

His eyes were xed on me, mouth agape and unmoving.

The two other Alphas had rushed to the aid of the one I had knocked down.

They bowed their heads in respect as soon as they could make out my features.

I faced Benjamin, who was already kneeling and offering me his neck to show his subservience.

"Alpha, please, I beg you to have mercy on us," His voice trembled as he spoke, his eyes unblinking.

"We had no idea it was you. We thought you were someone trying to stop the action tonight," he said, shooting a quick glance in the direction of Cora, who appeared to be asleep.

"We didn't realize this Omega belonged to you. She's unmarked, but we will be more than happy to hand her over so you can taste her rst." He smirked at me as if he thought I'd reward him for that.

As if I would condone this horrible behavior.

Before he could say another word, I felt my claws lengthen under my ngernails and swiped them across his face.

He cried out, clutching his face with both hands as the blood oozed through his ngers.

I was looming above him, letting him know he had no power compared to me, and with venom seeping off every word, I asked, "Who the f*ck told you that taking advantage of an Omega in heat was okay?"

He thrashed and screamed on the ground, his left eye missing due to my swing.

"I'm sorry, Alpha! We didn't know! We didn't know! I swear!" He was violently shaking, and his sobs were irritating the hell out of me.

"Please understand! She was the one who came to a party releasing her pheromones, knowing full well that Alphas were around. So how are we supposed to control ourselves when she was there practically aunting it!"

I kicked him in the chest to shut him up.

"If you ever nd an Omega in heat that isn't your mate, it is your obligation to this pack to nd someone to help them get to safety," I snapped. "You worthless piece of s**t!"

I was on the verge of losing control, but even if I knew how hard it was to resist the alluring scent of an Omega in heat, I still knew we had to be better than this.

We may be wolves, but we are still humans.

Rapes, both intentional and unintentional, are increasing in number, and the thought of Cora almost being tonight's target made my f*cken skin crawl.

I felt a murderous rage coming over me and desired to pull out their hearts and make them watch me devour them.

I glared back at the other Alphas.

"Get him the f**k out of my sight, and if I see any of ya'll the rest of the night, you'll live to regret it," I warned.

I wanted them gone from my view as I yearned to rip their skin apart for the horric things they had planned to do to Cora.

They scooped Benjamin up and ran away, all mumbling their apologies with their tails between their legs.

I tried to catch my breath, and I saw Cora stir, her eyes opening and closing as she struggled to remain conscious.

I carefully lifted her from the ground, and her scent became more intense as I did.

My d**k throbbed in response, and I struggled to keep cool.

I licked my lips, but my mouth was parched. With her in my arms, she looked like the coldest glass of water in my arms.

The weight on my heart made it hard to think straight, and I knew I needed to nd a safe place for her.

I decided to take her to my house, knowing I had Omega inhibitors in my medicine cabinet for emergencies.

I held Cora close and felt her stirring slightly.

Her cheeks were rosy, and a few wisps of her hair had stuck to her face.

Her hot breath on my chest was accompanied by the sensation of my d**k straining to burst through the fabric of my pants.

I forced myself to think about anything else to distract myself from her tantalizing scent.

My mind races as I try to think of something.

Anything!

Sunday church and bible study it through my thoughts, but so do less appropriate images of Cora as a sexy nun.

No! Bad! Not that!

Instead, my mind conjures up sad dogs and cats with no homes and waking up early with a hangover right before I have intense training.

But then there's another image: Cora rolling around in my bedsheets with a sleepy smile.

"NO!" I shouted, gripping onto Cora when I stumbled over a hidden rock.

But luckily, I was able to recover quickly so we wouldn't fall.

I was so distracted by my perverted thoughts that I almost dropped Cora.

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Finally, I was able to make it to my house with no more accidents and placed her on my bed.

She opened her eyes, blinking away her confusion, her eyes nally focused on me, and we stared at each other for a moment without saying a word.

"Lee...on?" She whispered hoarsely.

"Yes, Cora, it's me," I replied, sensing her confusion.

"Do you remember anything that happened in the last hour?" I asked tentatively.

She started to mumble something incoherent before moaning from the heat ooding her body.

I watched as her skin erupted into a sea of tiny bumps.

I spoke softly, trying to soothe her: "Everything's going to be alright," I murmured while tucking her hair behind her ear.

"Just try to get some rest, and I'll see if I have any emergency Omega inhibitors," I said before rising from the bed.

"Wait here, I'll be right back."

As I turn to leave, a sudden tug pulls me back.

I looked down at her trembling hand, clutching onto my shirt.

I lean down, gently prying her hand from my clothes before placing it back by her side.

But instead of letting go, she clasps onto my hand tightly.

"Please..." She whimpered. It was so soft it made me weak.

"Please, Leon...help me feel better." Her lips shook as she spoke, and tears began to well up in her eyes.

I knew what she was asking for, but I didn't want to do this, not like this, not when it felt like I was taking advantage of her.

I felt my sanity wearing thin, and it didn't help that the more she cried, the more pheromones she released.

I tried slipping my hand from her grasp, but she only held on to me tighter.

She pulled me onto the bed and pushed me down, crawling over me and straddling my lap, "Please, Leon. I need you."

She moved her hips in a slow, circular motion against my crotch, and, f*ck, the pressure was overwhelming—it felt like I could c*m at any moment.

I grabbed her face between my hands, forcing her to look at me.

"Cora... I'm not even sure you're here right now. Do you know what's going on?"

The dazed look in her eyes answered my question.

She gave another deep roll of her hips against me, and my d**k throbbed, begging to be released.

She shifted her body away enough to remove her jeans.

Now, all that was left were her silky violet underwear and the black tank top that clung to her body from her sweat.

The fabric of her shirt clung tightly to her body as her n*****s grew taut.

I badly wanted to suck one into my mouth and roll it around on my tongue.

She lowered herself to my ear and whispered, "Leon, I'm here with you. I want you—right here, right now."

Her hand moved down her body over her p'ssy. Unable to look away, a shudder tore through my entire body.

I felt my wolf stirring, howling for me to bury my head between her thighs and taste the heaven she promised.

She began to undo my belt buckle.

I watched her ngers fumble with the button and zipper before my pants slid down my legs.

My breathing sped up, and a rumbling noise emerged from my chest to my vocal cords.

I could feel intense heat rushing through me, and I watched Cora's body tremble with pleasure as she threw her head back in delight.

She looked down at me with her luminous amber eyes, the same shade as an Omega's wolf.

She smiled and touched my lips with her ngertip.

"Leon..." She raised an eyebrow and softly asked, "Are you experiencing your rut?" Her voice was like silk, and hearing it made it hard for me to concentrate; I could no longer think clearly.

I shouldn't be in a rut. It wasn't due for another four months.

Was it because of the excess pheromones that she was secreting?

The rational part of my mind was fading away, making way for the wolf inside me.

I sat up sharply, pressing her closer onto my erection, and she let out a small yelp.

I struggled to string together a coherent sentence in between my panting breaths.

"I'm sorry, Cora. I can't think...I can't..."

Before I knew it, I found my lips crashing down against hers, tasting her tongue as it intertwined with mine, exploring the inside of her mouth, wanting to devour her completely. My d**k sprung out when she yanked down my boxers, droplets of pre c*m glistening from the excitement. My lips planted kisses across her face, starting from her mouth and trailing down to her neck.

I drank in her scent with every breath, and damn did she smell so f*cken good that I wanted to sink my teeth into her nape to claim her as mine.

"Goddamit, Cora, you're so f*cken beautiful." I groaned into her neck.

Her hand expertly guided my d**k toward her entrance. She shifted her underwear aside, and I could feel her slick wetness on the tip of my head. She carefully pushed my head against her, trying to slip me inside. It took everything I had not to thrust myself forcefully.

But instead, I took control, pushing her onto the bed and grasping her thigh.

The look in her eyes was hungry, hungry for me.

The enchanting scent of her pheromones clouded my mind, making me unable to contain myself any longer. I ripped the panties off her body and slid myself inside her, feeling her delicate walls tighten around me as my thrusts drove deeper and deeper within her.

The last thin barrier of sanity shattered when I lled her with my hard shaft.

She gasped and gripped the sheets, and I felt her desperation through the rolling of her hips.

She matched my pace.

Her breathing was quickening, her chest rising and falling.

My hands found themselves clasped over her supple breasts, rolling her n*****s between my ngers.

I leaned in and kissed one deeply, feeling her moan in pleasure as I sucked on it.

I moved inside of her with quick, passionate thrusts, pushing hard against the end of her until my breathing was ragged and desperate.

I felt her walls begin to pulsate.

"Yes! Yes! Leon! Yes! Right there, please... I'm so f*cken close." She cried out.

Her words destroyed the last of my restraint, causing my d**k to swell inside her.

The urge to knot myself to her became stronger, longing to be one with her.

This primal desire to impregnate her, wanting her to bare my children.

Cora screamed when I knotted inside her, unable to remove myself.

"Leon! Wait! I think y-you're knotting m-me! That's D-Dangerous! Slow down!"

It was the only clear thing she had said so far, but despite the fear, her hips kept bucking against me, tears streaming down her face.

"F*ck Cora! You can't move like that if you want me to stop." I moaned.

I slid two ngers into her mouth, and her tongue instinctively wrapped around them, sucking them in so provocatively.

I felt my canines elongate as the need to mark her became urgent.

The irresistible feeling of how close I was to making her mine drove me insane.

Suddenly, my d**k spasmed, releasing my seed deep inside her, and at the same time, my teeth clamped down on her neck.

I tried to keep myself from biting her, but it was too late—I had already begun.

I pressed my hand against my mouth to prevent myself from breaking skin, but even the pain of my teeth deep in my palm didn't stop me as I pushed into her hips, grinding against her until every last drop of pleasure had been drained from me.

I collapsed right next to her.

Both of us trying to catch our breath.

She stayed there with her eyes shut, gleaming with sweat.

I carefully brushed aside a lock of hair stuck to her face, and she smiled contently.

It didn't take long before the heat washed over me again.

My d**k was erect and pulsing, and I could see Cora's body reacting just the same.

I told myself this would be a long night before devouring her lips, sinking into the provocative fever of our heat.