

The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey #Chapter 101 - Read The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey Chapter 101

Chapter 101

Chapter 101 Caden's POV I slide down her body, her nipple leaving my lips with an obscene pop sound. As I draw closer to her p u s s y, her legs automatically fall open, drawing a chuckle out of me. My mate is such a s l u t for my mouth. Breathing against her c l i t, she moans, her hip thrusting up as she silently begs for more. Not one to say no to my beautiful mate, I lift her right leg and place it on my shoulder, holding her open for my gaze. I slide my tongue through her slit, groaning when her taste hits the back of my throat. I'm never going to get tired of her sweet taste. Never going to get tired of eating her out and driving her out of her mind with lust. Giving her unthinkable pleasure is my favorite pastime. I sink my tongue into her sex, groaning at her tightness when her p s s y clenches around my tongue. She's so tight that I fear that I'm going to split her open when I finally get my co c k inside of her. I'm just going to have to prepare her really well to stop that from happening. A task that I'm going to thoroughly enjoy carrying out. Having one last taste of her p u s s y, I drop her leg back onto the bed before climbing back up her body and taking her lips with mine, giving her a taste of her p u s s y. After a few seconds of kissing her senselessly, I pull away and press my head to hers while I try to catch my breath. "Did you enjoy your taste?" My breath mince with her and I chuckle as her cheeks tint pink. Given all that we have done together, I never expected Alessia to still be shy but that one other thing that I just happen to love about her. Her innocence. "How did you taste?" I ask, smiling harder when her face turns redder. "I-it was ok," she stutters and I press my face into her shoulder to stop my laughter from escaping.

} Alessia punches me softly in the shoulder. "Stop making fun of me." I don't need to see her face to know that it holds an adorable pout. "I would never do that sweetie." I lift my head and place a kiss on her adorable button nose. "I would never make fun of you." The pout doesn't go away. I slide my lips down to hers and take that bottom lip between my teeth, biting on it softly. By the time I let it go, her pout is completely gone. "Caden," she breathes out, her eyes glazed over with desire. A look that I absolutely love on her face. 1/3 Chapter 101 One that I wouldn't mind seeing every morning when I wake up and every night before I go to bed. It's not the first time that that thought has made its way into my head and I fear that it won't also be the last time. Do I really want Alessia to move in with me or am I going to regret that decision once the lust inside of me cools down? As Alessia pants and wets her lips with her tongue, I realize the answer is and will always be a no. There's absolutely no way that I'm going to get tired of having her s e x y body under mine. I've established that I want her in my bed for the unforeseeable future but how do I bring up such a topic? Will she even agree with it or will she immediately shoot down my hope? Alessia squirming under me brings my attention back to my beautiful mate who looks like she's two seconds away from tipping over the edge and into her climax. "Caden, I want you inside of me," she begs, her legs wrapping

around my waist, trying to fasten up the process. I groan, pulling her legs away and pulling them back on the bed. "Not yet. You're not ready." As much as I hate to deny her anything, especially my c o c k, I also know that she's going to thank me for it later when she wakes up tomorrow morning without feeling like a log of wood was shoved inside of her. "I'm ready. I just want to have you inside of me," she whines, almost making me forget why exactly I was drawing this out.

I place a soft kiss on her lips. "Patience," I whisper against her lips as my hand slides down her body and straight for her soaking wet p u s s y. Sliding one finger in, I c o c k it to the side and Alessia's hips jolts up as she lets out a scream. Holding her down with a hand on her hip, I work her open with my other hand, sliding an extra finger inside of her, withdrawing it, and then adding another. By the time I've three fingers inside of her, Alessia is wringing and twisting on the bed, her moans and screams loud enough for the entire pack house to hear. For the first time, I don't care about her lowering her voice or silencing her moans. I want every unmated male in this house to know that she's mine and mine alone. It's an unreasonable urge but it's one that I can't tame. 1 With my three fingers inside of her, I slide in and out, opening her up for when she'll finally take my c o c k. Alessia's fingers dig into my arms, her teeth digging into my shoulder as her p u s s y clamps down on my finger, cutting off the blood circulation in them. She's still very tight but there's nothing more that I can do to loosen her up. I slide my fingers out of her, gripping her thighs in my hands and pushing her open for my hip to slide between them.

Gripping my c o c k, I press it against her sex and slide home in one go.

Chapter 102

Chapter 102 Caden's POV Alessia gasps and her eyes shut close. Her face is scrunched up in pain as a lone tear trickles down the side of her face. That tear is like an arrow laced with wolfbane that pierces me right in the middle of my heart. I hate seeing her in pain and I hate being the cause of that pain. "That hurts," she whispers, her legs falling from around my waist. "It gets better," I promise, sliding my hand between our bodies and seeking out that tight bundle of nerves. She gasps and clenches around my c o c k, squeezing the life out of it. I grit my teeth, reminding myself that I can't f u c k her the way I want to without hurting her. Sliding out slowly, I push back in with the same pace, keeping my gaze locked on her face and studying every new emotion that crosses it. When the pain written across it morphs into a look of wonder, I breathe out a sigh of relief. Sliding my hand out from between our bodies, I grip the back of her knee and place her leg on my shoulder, stretching her open for me. Her eyes widen and her lips part open in a breathless moan. They beg for my kisses so I comply, lowering my body onto her and seeking out those lips. My tongue slide into her mouth, mimicking the same movement of my hip. It doesn't take long for Alessia to start whimpering and digging her nails into my back to draw me closer. Soon our kisses turn s l o p p y. I pull away and instead focus my attention on peppering her neck and chest with h i c k e y s. Any open space that my lips can reach isn't spared. I want everyone to see those marks on her body and know that she's mine. A drastic change from how I felt a few weeks back but it's an uncontrollable urge that I can't curb.

“Caden,” Alessia moans softly, her eyes glassy and her pupils blown out. Absolutely breathtaking.

“Yes,” I answer, breathing the words against her parted lips. “Please, l-i-” Her nails drag up my back, leaving a dull throb behind. Combined with the sweat dripping down my back, that dull throb turns into an ache. An ache that I welcome because it shows just how much I’m driving Alessia crazy. “What do you need?” I ask, reaching for her breast as I quicken my pace. Alessia cries out and her p u s s y clamps down my c o c k as her eyes shut close. The heel of her feet dig into my a s s and her cries of pleasure are a melody to my ears. My thrusts quickens and my rhythm flutters. Alessia doesn’t seem to care or notice though. She’s too busy digging her nails into my back and raising her hip to meet my thrusts. “Oh G o d!” I’m mesmerized and unable to tear my gaze away from Alessia’s face as her lips form a perfect ‘o’ shape and her face lights up in wonder. Chapter 102 +5 “That’s it, baby. I’ve got you.” The endearment falls out of my mouth effortlessly and I can’t find it within me to regret how easily it slipped out. → A telltale tightness appears in my balls and I grit my teeth to try and hold it back but it’s like fighting a lost battle. I manage to do one, two, and three more strokes before I slam into her and hold still. My c o c k jerks and-c r a p! I didn’t wear a condom. Alessia is in heat- a time when she is most fertile- and I forgot to wear a f u c k i n g condom. She’s going to kill me. My train of thought comes to an absurd end as her p u s s y clamps down on my c o c k, milking it for everything it’s worth and draining me completely. I manage to roll off her before crashing on the bed beside her. I force myself off the bed before my limbs decide to give up, and drag my feet into the bathroom. Running a towel underneath the tap, I squeeze the excess water out of it and head back into the bedroom.

Alessia’s gaze locks on mine as I draw closer to the bed and she quickly looks away, her cheeks tinting pink. I hold in a chuckle that’s trying to make its way out and lower myself onto the bed. My grip on her thighs grabs her attention and turns her gaze back to mine. “What are you doing?” She whispers as I reach between her legs and wipe away the blood on her thighs. “I’m taking care of you,” I state simply like it’s an obvious fact. “Why?” Her eyes are clouded with confusion. “Because I want to.” I reach up and place a soft kiss on her lips, silently any further query that she might have. I’m not ready to answer her questions. Partly because I don’t have the answers to them. I rise from the bed and head back into the bathroom, ditching the towel on the counter and making a men t a l note to take care of it later. All I want to do right now is to slide back into that bed with Alessia in my arms. I walk back into the room to find Alessia trying to derail my plans. She’s wearing her clothes except her T-shirt which I’m sure is what she’s looking for underneath my bed. “What do you think you’re doing?” My voice echoes in the otherwise quiet room, and I instantly regret it as Alessia startles from the sound and hits her head on the edge of the bed. She whines, rubbing her head as she rises to her feet and pins me with a deadly glare. “I’m looking for my shirt.” She drops her hand from her head and continues scurrying the room. “What do you need it for?” I’m not an idiot but I want her to spell it out for me. “To go to my room?” Her answer comes out as a question as she arches a brow at me. Then she shakes her head like she can’t even be bothered with me. “Just help me find it.” I pull her into my arms. “You don’t need it. Not if you’re

spending the whole day in here.” As the words fall out of my mouth, I’m reminded of the workload waiting for me outside of this

room but none of them matters in this moment. W Chapter 102 45 Alessia’s lips part open to utter what I know is sure to be a rejection of my offer. I press my lips against hers before a word can come out. “Come back to bed with me,” I whisper against her lips. She nods obviously in a daze and bringing a soft smile to my lips.

Chapter 103

Chapter 103 Caden’s POV I’ve been awake for the past half hour and I’ve spent all that time studying my mate’s face. The pain that’s usually etched on it when she’s sleeping is now gone. A result of her healed injuries. A soft smile graces her lips like she’s having a sweet dream and I suddenly wish that werewolves also possess telepathic skills. Does it make me conceited if I assume that I’m the reason she’s having such a peaceful sleep? If that smile isn’t caused by the fact that we had another round a few hours ago, then it will definitely be because of the sixty-nine we had a couple of minutes back. Alessia is insatiable and I’m more than happy to take care of her needs. Her heat is over but that doesn’t mean that we can’t keep having these stolen moments together. Her eyes flutter open, her amber eyes shining brightly. They flick to the window behind me and widen in surprise, effectively shattering the moment. She jerks up on the bed. “We missed dinner!” She groans, falling back on the bed and dragging her hands down her face. This performance can’t simply be because we missed dinner. “It’s ok,” I say anyway, gripping her hand and pulling it away from her face. It’s a crime to keep such a beautiful face hidden. “I’m sure that there’s some leftovers in the fridge. I’ll go down later and get something for us to eat.” “It’s not that.” She sits up straight and I’m having a hard time concentrating as my eyes slide down to her breasts which are bouncing from all the movement. “Then what is the issue?” I force myself to keep my gaze above her neck. “We both didn’t show up for dinner and I’m sure they know that we didn’t step out of the pack house. Everyone is going to know what we’ve been doing,” she ends with another groan. So that’s where her predicament is coming from. I’m too much of a gentleman to tell her that the entire pack house probably heard her screaming my name. Countless times.

“Is that such a bad thing?” The words are out before I can rethink them. “What?” She asks, finally turning her focus on me. “Is that such a bad thing?” I repeat, taking hold of her hand again. “I honestly don’t care if my pack members find out that we’re mated.” Her brows shoot up. I continue. “In fact, I haven’t cared about them for a long while.” A pause. “Move in with me. My pack members and the rumors can go to hell for all I care.”

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Chapter 103 * F 31% 11:20 +5 Her mouth drops and her eyes saucer-shaped. “Move it with you?” She echoes in disbelief. “Yes,” I answer, smiling softly to ease her nerves because it’s clear to anyone that she’s freaking out of her mind. “We would be spending every night together. A lot of chances to do a lot of things.” I make sure my voice is

dripping with innuendo. There's no way for her to miss what I'm implying. My hands slide up her arm and I can barely keep my smirk concealed as she shivers. The effect I have on her might just work in my favor. "What do you say?" Cupping her face, I caress her cheek with my thumb, stopping at the edge of her lips and tracing that pouty mouth. G o d, the things that mouth has done to me. As if on cue, my c o c k stiffens under the cover, begging to join in on the action. Alessia just needs to accept my offer and then we can move on to other fun things. Things that will leave both of us very worn out but also sated. All she has to do is say-

"No." The wheels in my head come to a halt as I try to wrap my head around her one-word answer. It doesn't sound anything like the answer I wanted. "No?" I echo, wondering if I somehow heard her wrong. "I don't think it will be a good idea for us to move in together," she expands. My finger stops tracing her lips and my hand falls from her face to my side. Of course, this scenario did cross my mind, I'm not that conceited-but I never actually expected it. We're both relaxed from living in our cocoon and away from the outside world. In short, I expected a yes. "I think we're moving too fast and need to move things back a notch." She inches back, making a literal translation of her words. "We're fated mate and we just found out that our existence has basically been entwined for years." "It doesn't mean that we need to start living in each other's space," she bites out, a frown settling on her face. A totally different look from the peaceful look she had on while sleeping. "It doesn't mean that we shouldn't," I counter lamely, hearing how dumb I sound even to my ears. If the universe is trying to get us to be together, then who are we to try to stop it? I know how to read the signs and I'm not trying to get struck down by lightning by going against the universe's wishes. "A few weeks ago, you didn't want anyone to know we're mates and now, you want to mark me and have me move in with you." She pauses, shaking her head. "I can't handle the drastic changes. It's giving me whiplash." I know I turned over a whole new leaf, but I'm tired of fighting off my attractions. I tried to do it for months and look where it landed us. Alessia was nearly killed and we lost a valuable member of our pack. "What changed you?" She asks, her eyes running over my body. She mustn't have found what she was looking for because her gaze goes back to mine with that confusion still intact. "Why did you change your mind about us?"

Chapter 103 What happened that made me decide to make Alessia mine?

Chapter 104

Chapter 104 Caden's POV How do I go about answering that question when I don't even have a response? When did things start to change for me? Was it when I first saw her in that trap with her broken leg? Was it when I saw her cuddling her mother's body as she cried her eyes out? Or was it when she nearly died in my arms? The answer is all of them. Each of those little moments had chipped away a fragment of the ice wrapped around my heart. "I-" I start only to end up with nothing else coming out of my mouth. Clearing my throat, I move my eyes over to the window. Maybe looking out into the dark clouds will help the words construct themselves. "When I first saw you in that trap, the first thought I had was that you were absolutely breathtaking." A gasp. I still

kept my gaze outside the window as my head constructed this confession. A lot of emotions had passed through me that day but I had shoved every single one of them down and allowed only anger to rule me. It was the only emotion that I allowed myself to feel until...I watched her almost die in my arms. The fear that gripped me in that moment was life-altering. I remember feeling dazed and out of sorts. It was like I exited my body and was watching from the sideline. Protecting myself from getting hurt again hadn't mattered since then. It was Deja Vu. Somehow, the pain in my chest hurt more than when I found my previous mate's body slashed on the floor. It's something that I'm still trying to wrap my head around. Does it make me a bad person for having these thoughts? "Then I got to spend time with you and the only thing I could think about is how utterly amazing you are. You're one of the strongest people I've met and I've come to admire your tenacity and stubbornness." Even though I sometimes wish she would simply listen to me instead of questioning every decision I make.

"Why did you keep pushing me away and leading me on?" She moves closer to me but I still don't turn away from my view. "I was scared." Scared she thinks that I was setting myself up for another heartbreak. I knew how easy it would be to lose my heart to Alessia. I also knew how easy it would be for that heart to be shattered into pieces. So I pulled up the walls around my heart, keeping it locked away and safe. But somehow, I think she managed to take a hammer to those walls and break them all down because she has my heart, and I don't think I'm going to be getting it back anytime soon. "I was scared too. You were the first werewolf that I met and my mate. I thought you would help me." Her voice is tiny on those last words but it doesn't reduce their impact. I close my eyes as a ball of shame slams into my chest, stealing my breath away. "I'm sorry." It's something that I should have said a long time ago. "I shouldn't have locked you up in the dungeon and treated you the way I did afterward." I can try to hide beneath the fact that she was a rogue and on my territory without permission, but it doesn't change the fact that I treated her wrongly. Turning my head to face her, I open my eyes and my heart crumbles to the ground when I see the tears glittering in her eyes. "Alessia," I draw out weakly, reaching for her cheeks and wiping the fat teardrop that slides down in a perfect crescent shape. "I'm sorry for the hurt I caused you." It's too late to start apologizing but Alessia is a kind soul and I'm preying on that kindness. It's wrong but I'm a heartless bastard. Drawing closer to her, I kiss another teardrop that slides down her cheeks. The salty taste stays on my tongue as I pull away. "I'm sorry," I whisper, sliding down to her lips, pulling on her bottom lip, and swallowing the moan that slips out. Gripping her waist, I pull her closer to me, drawing her into my lap and wrapping my arms around

her body. She straddles my hip, her sex pressing against my cock, making the already hard appendage harder. Alessia gasps into my mouth and I take that opportunity to slide my tongue into her mouth, getting a taste of every corner of her mouth before pulling away. My lips kiss down her neck which I lavish with hickies, tempted to sink my teeth into her flesh and make her mine. Chapter 104 She rocks into my hard cock, her movement made easy because of her wetness. It will be so easy to put her on her back and slide into her wet heat but I want to drag this out and make it last. This is basically our first makeup sex and I'll be damned if it'll be a lousy one. As my

lips slide down to her chest, my hand sneaks in between our bodies and down to where our sexes are pressed together. Pressing my thumb against her tight nub, I draw her nipple into my mouth. I suck on it, twirling it on my tongue until it turns into a perfect pebble. I release it and reach for the other, giving it the same treatment I gave the first one until it becomes identical to it. My finger slides into her p u s s y as I take her lips again, swallowing the gasp that she lets out. Precum pools around the head of my c o c k as I inch dangerously close to having blue balls. I need to get inside her and I need to do it now. Sliding out of her p u s s y, I gri p my co c k and press it against her sex when she says the word that no man wants to hear when he's this close to paradise. "Stop!" Alessia exclaims.

Chapter 105

Chapter 105 Alessia's POV A condom! We forgot to use a f u c k i n g condom the first time and we were five seconds away from committing the same mistake again. "We didn't use a condom!" I holler, trying to pull away from him. His arms around my waist make my effort futile. "First, take your voice down a notch," he states, tightening the grip around my waist and pulling me closer, making the head of his bare c o c k slide through my opening. I moan, forgetting about the consequences of our actions. A consequence that will have ten toes and fingers. A consequence that will require a diaper change every few hours. That snaps me out of whatever spell Caden has over me. "Stop that," I reprimand, leveling him with a hard glare. The b a s t a r d smiles-freaking smiles at me. "Why do we need to use a condom?" He asks innocently. I stammer, my head going blank. Is he trying to put a stop to my heart? "I don't want to get pregnant," I rush out, still trying to get off his lap. That just makes our situation worse as my movement helps his c o c k slide inside me fully. I gasp as he groans, rocking up into me. My head falls to his s h o u l d r, unable to hold itself up again. "Caden...condom..." The single brain cell in my head pushes that reminder to the forefront of my head. His lips graze my ears. "It feels so f u c k i n g good without it." As though to punctuate his sentence, he lifts me and slams me back down, his c o c k stretching me out. "But I'll never force you into doing anything you don't want to." I'm on my back in the next second with Caden above me. I stare up at him in a daze and confused. "I'll be right back," he answers the confusion probably written across my face.

He slides out of me and I have to hold in a whine at the feeling of emptiness that overcomes me. I want him back between my legs and inside of me.

I turn on my side to watch as he walks stark naked to the bedside table and pulls out the drawer. He reaches in and brings out a condom which he uses to sheath his c o c k. As he walks back to the bed, I try not to think about the woman who made him purchase those condoms. Was it Julianne or maybe some other girl? He climbs back into the bed and back into my arms. "I can hear the voices in your head from a mile away," he sinks between my legs. "I'm not going to lie to you and say that I've never been with another woman since my late mate passed away." My heart sinks to my stomach as an irrational and unhealthy amount of jealousy bubbles up in my chest. Of course, he wasn't going to stay celibate throughout those years. Yet, even the sensible thoughts swimming in my

head don't stop the green-eyed monster from doubling in size. "But I can say that I've never even entertained the thought of welcoming another woman into my bed ever since I came across you," he finishes, lowering the lower half of his body onto mine. My heart skips. My eyes searched his to detect anything that would suggest that the words he just uttered were anything but the truth. I find none. I open my mouth to express the feelings within me but I don't get any words out as Caden slides into me without any warning. My eyes widen as the words on the tip of my tongue morph into a moan. Like he said, it's not the same feeling as with his cock but I'm already at a point where I don't give a damn about the differences. I just want him to keep doing whatever it is that he's doing. As though hearing my thoughts, he grips the back of my knee and places it on his shoulder. The first time he did this I had felt completely and utterly exposed but now, I'm clawing at his back and trying to get him deeper. It's hard to believe that the first scenario was just this morning. Fuck," Caden groans into my ear, making goosebumps break out across my skin. "You have no idea how fucking amazing you feel wrapped around me." Each word is punctuated with a kiss on any surface of flesh that he can reach.

The words falling out of his mouth shouldn't have this effect on me. They shouldn't make me never want to leave his arms or his bed. His words invoke dangerous feelings within me. Chapter 105 His hand slides between our bodies and reaches for my breast, cupping it and pinching the hard pebble between his fingers. My back arches off the bed, offering myself to him like some kind of sacrifice. A sacrifice he accepts by lowering his head and sliding that nipple into his mouth, His cock pistons in and out of me at a maddening pace; slow and deep. I groan, wrapping the leg not draped on his shoulder around his waist. My hands snake around his neck and I use that as an anchor to push myself up to meet his thrust. Soon, we form our rhythm. That rhythm is what pushes me over the end. I'm moaning and crying out as Caden slams into me harder, turning me into nothing more than a hole for his pleasure. Caden groans as his thrust flutters before coming to a halt. We're both panting heavily and dripping with sweat. Caden manages to slide off the bed and dispose of the condom before sliding back in and drawing me into his arms. I wake up early the next morning and find Caden fast asleep beside me. I slip out of his bed, manage to find my clothes at several odd places, and then sneak out the door. This way there's no awkward morning talk.

Chapter 106

Chapter 106 Alessia's POV I tiptoe down the stairs and into my room, slamming the door behind me and pressing my back to the door as I pant heavily. Thankfully no one saw me doing my walk of shame. It wouldn't have been fun to see a pack member as I struggled to get to my room with my rumpled clothes on. I don't even want to imagine the kind of rumors that they'll come up with. When I get to my room, I jump into my bed, my tired muscles screaming at me to get more rest. I know I'm going to regret it but I can't stop my eyes from sliding shut. I wake up with a jolt and my eyes fly to my opened window to find sunlight streaming in. Fuck! I overslept. I shower and shrug on my workout gear because there's no way that Caden is ever going to let me have a day off just because we fucked throughout the night. get dressed and head into the kitchen

to get a glass of coffee to wake me up. When I get in there, apart from a man sitting at the table with a plate of French toast in front of him, the kitchen is empty. Ignoring him, I walk over to the coffee machine and pour myself a glass. Hopefully, this will keep my energy while I have my ass handed over to me by Caden. After downing the coffee in less than five minutes, I take the cup to the sink to wash up and let out a soft groan as I think about the pain waiting for me. It has been so long since I had training with Caden - due to the attack- and I'm not looking forward to it. Want things to get back to the way they once were but I'm not ready for the work that I'm going to need to put in to make that happen. Walk back to the counter and pull out a drawer, keeping the cup back inside. Turning round, I come face to face with one of the last people I want a confrontation from- and I know that's the only reason why she's standing in front of me with that devilish and crazy look in her eyes. You finally succeeded in coming between Caden and me," she sneers. My brows furrow together. What on earth is she yapping about now? Is it wise to go down this road

with her? Or should I simply seek out an escape route? Chapter 106 'I fucking warned you to stay away from him.' She levels me with a verminous stare and if eyes could shoot daggers then I would surely be six feet under. "What in the moon goddess name are you talking about?" I ask, curiosity rearing its stupid head out and getting the better of me. "You and Caden were up in his room throughout yesterday and only a stupid person will confuse the noises coming out of the room with something else," she spits, her eyes flashing with anger. Damn. There goes my wish of hoping that no one heard what happened in his room. "How did you do it?" Her words come out harsh but the note of curiosity is there and unable to be hidden. I smirk, a smile making its way to my face, wiping away the bad state that her presence had put me in. "I did nothing. I just made sure to be my cheerful self," I answer sweetly. Whoever said 'kill your enemies with kindness' knew exactly what he was talking about. Veronica's eyes managed to get darker in color. "I'm going back home," she states matter of fact. I don't even bother trying to hide the pure relief that falls across my face. She had been the worst guest since she stepped in here and I'm not about to sugarcoat my feelings towards her. "You can be happy all you want." She moves closer to me. "Mark my words, I'm going to make you pay for stealing Caden away from me." "He was never yours," I exclaim exasperatedly, tired of all the crap coming out of her mouth. "He was your sister's mate and now he's mine. There has never been a time when he was yours." The anger in her eyes drains away for a second, giving room to something that looks very similar to hurt. She blinks and then it's gone. "Watch your back. I'm going to get you back for all this," she promises sternly, her eyes having a glimpse of evil and hatred in them that actually sends shivers down my spine.

How is it possible for her to harbor so much hate for someone that she has barely spoken to? "I'm late for my training," I bite out, releasing that I've spent a good part of my morning 2/3 Chapter 106 bickering with her. I stutter to think about what sort of punishment Caden will assign to me. I can't imagine doing a hundred push-ups when I haven't even done one for weeks now. Sidestepping her, I rush out of the pack house and start the journey to the pack's training ground. When I get there, my eyes instantly seek out Jake- like they do anytime I suspect that Caden is in a foul mood. I always

meet him first to ascertain exactly how bad the situation is before taking a step into the lion's den. My chest squeezes as I remember what had happened within the past few weeks. It's hard to accept that Jake is gone and there are times when I feel like he's right beside me. "You finally decided to show up. Took you long enough." The sound of that voice jolts me out of my daydreaming and brings me back to my presence. I look up to find Caden's hard gaze directed my way. What is it with people glaring at me? I'm sorry," I start, then pause to think of what excuse to come up with. It's not like I can tell him that his late mate's sister ambushed me because of her crazy obsession with him. Or could I? "I overslept." Not bad. Seems perfectly probable. It's not like he knows that I got out of his bed at the break of dawn and then felt asleep again. Why did you leave my bed without my permission?"

Chapter 107

COMMENT Chapter 107 Caden's POV Why did you leave my bed without my permission?" I know exactly what I sound like. A caveman. I can't help it though. Waking up to find her side of the bed empty had put me in an instant bad mood. Finding the place cold had just added salt to the injury. How did she manage to sneak out without my knowing? That both amused and scared me. I felt so relaxed around her that I had unknowingly let my guard down. A slight noise or movement rouses me up from any sleep no matter how dead-as-tired I may be. Yet, I had managed to sleep through her sliding out of bed, rummaging through the room for her clothes, pulling them on, and then sneaking out of the room unnoticed. "I didn't realize that I need your permission to go-to my room," she says, sounding snarky and grating on my already frizzled nerves. "Watch your tone," I warn tired of her attitude. Our interaction has gotten the attention of most of the people surrounding us. They can watch and come up with whatever it is they desire. I don't give a damn about any of that. "Oops," she rushes out, her hand slapping over her mouth as her eyes widen as though she has made a grave mistake. "I'm so s-sorry. I forgot to take your permission." She mockingly takes a bow. "Your Royal Highness, may I please have your permission to speak?" I swear I hear a few snickers from around us and it makes my irritation morph into annoyance. Why is she so childish? Let my gaze flow over the people around the room, my eyes relaying my words, and everyone rushes to do their tasks. They may be trying to do an illusion of working out but I know that they still have an ear out for our conversation. Stop that attitude and get on with your workout. I want you to drop down and do a hundred and fifty push-ups. Now it's going to be hard for her to do that after not being physically active for weeks, but she

needs to push herself and get back to her former self. Or what?" She ends the question with a raised brow and a bratty smile. Chapter 107 I don't take pleasure in hurting a lady but I suddenly wish that I had her over my lap. Her ass cheeks would bear the brunt of my anger and she wouldn't be able to sit well for a week. Instead of telling her about all the colorful things that I've envisioned in my head, I close my eyes and breathe in through my nose to calm my breathing. I'm already nicknamed the Ruthless Alpha. What would everyone say if I pulled her into my arms in front of all these people and made my fantasies become a reality? Although I have to admit that it will be fun to

see how Alessia will react to it. "Why are you smiling in that manner?" She asks in a shaky voice, her eyes staring at me warily. I was smiling? It would seem that thinking about taking Alessia over my knees has lifted my mood. Straightening my face, I level her with my sterner look. "Start working on those push-ups." Leaving her standing there with that confused look still on her face, I walk over to Alex who's turning a punching bag into a rag doll. Everything alright?" I ask as I stay at a reasonable distance from him. I'm not about to catch one of those flying punches. He grunts, still pouring his frustration out on the poor, defenseless, inanimate object. stay silent, knowing he will come to me himself if he thought that it was something that I could help him with. Or something that he needs my opinion on. e slows down his punches until it completely stops. "How did the date go?" He asks, ulling off the gloves in his hand. "I'm assuming that it was fantastic, seeing as you were osent for a whole day." nce when did Alex turn into a gossip? I wouldn't bat an eye if this was coming from aphael, but Alex? That's a whole new thing. Just as I'm about to voice out the thoughts my head, Raphael pops up beside me, looking overly excited. What are y'all talking about?" He asks, draping his arm across my shoulder and making e grind my teeth to keep my remark in. "Is it about the fact that Caden and Alessia are ally mated?" He asks

innocently. Too innocently. bes the whole pack house know about it? verybody heard us?" I ask the very obvious question anyway. Chapter 107 Raphael nods, actually managing to look sympathetic. "I don't think anyone is going be bothering her again after hearing what we all heard. Basically, everyone knows how crazy you're for her. I mean, we all heard it for hours." He's looking super happy as he fills Alex in about what had happened the previous day. He doesn't leave anything out. Lucky B a s t a r d," Alex muses at the end of Raphael's storytelling. "You got to spend the whole day in bed with your mate and no interruptions." far gaze away. He sighs wistfully, his is really stressing him out. It would seem like their new addition to the family "Are you trying to kill her?" Raphael asked, his gaze fixed on something or someone behind me. I turn around to find Alessia struggling through her push-ups. She's dying out there but she doesn't stop. I don't realize I'm watching her like a prevert until Raphael's head pops in front of mine. "You really love her, don't you?" His face is about to split into two from how hard he's grinning. I ignore him and his questions and head over to Alessia, ready to relieve her from her punishment.

Chapter 108

Chapter 108 Alessia's POV I've known about my father's existence and impending death for a few weeks and I've made sure to spend all of my spare time with him. I'm scared that there's going to be a time when I won't be able to. Knocking softly on the door, I patiently wait to hear a soft 'come in', before pushing the door open and walking into the heavily dark room. My eyes adjust to the darkness and land on the figure in the bed, wrapped with thick blankets. It's to keep away the cold that has been trying to sip into his bones. According to the pack doctor, my father has lost all his heightened senses and is now as powerless as a mere human. His appearance has also taken a turn for the worse. The dark circles under his eyes have grown in size and the bones on his cheeks are easily seen. "My daughter," he says weakly, trying to sit up on the bed

but falling back down. I rush over to his side, sitting on the single chair beside his bed and readying myself for another round of 'getting to know my father.'

Chapter 109

Chapter 109 Alessia's POV "You feel so good in my arms," Caden whispers as he presses open-mouthed kisses along my back. After working my butt off during training today, with Caden right beside me and pushing me on, I headed back to my room for a hot shower only to have Caden drag me into his room. That has been our routine for the past few days and I hate to say that I'm getting comfortable with it. Caden pulls me into his embrace, pressing my back against his chest and effectively putting an end to my train of thought. My head quiets down, my breathing becomes faster as I feel his hard-on press against my backside. Did I mention that Caden has become simply insatiable? There isn't a day that goes by where he isn't dragging me into his room to have his way with me. Sometimes, we don't even make it to the room and have to find a dark corner to fool around in. Thankfully, no one has stumbled upon us... yet. The bridge of his nose traces the side of my neck, causing a full-body shudder. Caden notices and chuckles. I hate that he's aware of how much effect he has on me and I hate that I can't even try to deny it. A touch from him and I've turned into a puddle. I mean, I literally have a puddle down there. His hand slides down my front until he gets to where he seeks. With a groan, he cups my sex, pressing his hard-on harder into my backside. "Is this for me?" He asks, his breath fanning my earlobe as a finger slide through my wetness. "I haven't even touched you and you're already this wet for me." He drags my earlobe between his teeth and pulls on it. "Caden..." I breathe out, rocking back into his hard-on. I hate the fact that he has to always get a condom before sliding into me. Having him pull away from me when I want him closer is one of the worst things imaginable. 'He wouldn't have to pull away if you just accepted him as your mate and let him mark you,' a snarky voice says in my head, making me frown. Am I so gone that I've resorted to talking to

myself? "I'll be back," Caden whispers and pulls away from me, making me let out a whimper. 1/3 Chapter 109 I watch as he stretches across the bed and reaches for the bedside, pulling a drawer open and bringing out a condom. He has me back in his arms in the next second. "So, where were we?" He doesn't let me get a word out as he closes his lips over mine and pulls me in for a kiss that leaves me breathless. Closing my hand around his, I pull the condom out of his grip and pull away from the kiss with some difficulty. "What is it? Caden asks in a confused tone as I press his back to the bed and climb over him, straddling him with my legs on either side of his hips. "I want to be on top," I answer as I tear into the wrap of the condom with my teeth while Caden watches me with an emotion I can't pinpoint. Bewitchment? Adoration? Or something more? Pulling the condom out of the wrap, I reach down for his cock and as I get it in my hand, I can't resist the urge to pump it once, twice, and thrice. It's a contrast. How can something so hard feel velvety soft at the same time? I slide back down, marveling at how the skin pulls back and the pool of precum that appears at the tip. Caden grips my wrist, stopping my exploration. "You need to stop doing that, unless this will be over before we've started." I giggle, pulling my hand out of his grip and rolling the condom

down his cock. Once he's sheathed, I lift with my knees planted into the bed and slide down his cock till I get to the hilt. My head falls back as I moan, shifting on his lap to get used to the fullness. Caden groans. "I need you to start moving." His voice comes out sounding like gravel and I guess I seem to be into that because it sends a jolt right through my body to the place where we're joined. I use the headboard as an anchor and ride him until we're both sweaty and at that pinnacle. It doesn't take long for my back to arch, my eyes to slide close and my legs to turn shaky. As I fall over the cliff, I distantly remember Caden flipping us around so that I'm on my back and

then taking rein. All I can feel is the unwavering thrusts between my legs, making me draw closer to another orgasm. Caden's thrusts soon turn sloppy as he pistons in and out of me. With a deep groan, he presses into me and I feel the telltale jerk of his cock as he empties into the rubber wrapped around his cock. 2/3 Chapter 109 An irrational sadness washes over me as I think about the barrier between us. I know I was the one who insisted we use a condom at all times but for some reason, I suddenly wish that he doesn't have that stupid condom covering him so that I can feel all of him. Like it has been doing for a while now, my father's words slip into my head. He had said, "Life is too short for you to waste it on regrets and what-ifs. I know you don't fully trust him yet and neither do I but no matter how much I hate him, I have to admit that he looks like a man in love when he's standing beside you." "I want to move in with you," I say into the room filled with the sound of our panting. Hopefully, my father is right.

Chapter 110

Chapter 110 Caden's POV The past few days have been awesome. Waking up beside Alessia and going to bed with her is so much better than I ever imagined. After she accepted my proposal, I had her things moved into my room within an hour, while ignoring the whispers. I won't deny that the hush voices and whispers are not annoying, but none of them matter when I have her living in my room and sleeping on my bed. "What are we going to be doing here?" Alessia asks as she trails behind me on the path where we have our run. It's the last day of my trying to win Alessia over. So far, I've taken her to restaurants, movies, and at one time, I took her back to her house to get whatever it is she desires. She mostly took things belonging to her mother and a few personal items. "You will know when we get there." I tighten my grip on the basket in my hand as I walk faster to our destination. This is the last day of the week that Alessia gave to me to make her change her mind. I believe that I've already succeeded in doing so -not trying to come off as cocky or arrogant- but I still want to give her a magical date. When we get to a patch of low grasses, I lower the basket onto the ground. Then I turn to face Alessia who's still staring at me with a confused look that's about to be a permanent expression on her face if she continues with it. "Undress," I tell her, reaching for the back of my t-shirt and sliding it over my head. Her cheeks tint pink and she looks around frantically. "Right now?" She asks lowly, tugging a piece of hair behind her ear and looking at me shyly. "Anyone could stumble on us." I hold in my chuckle, but it's nice to know that's where her thoughts immediately went. "We're going for a run," I state, immensely enjoying as her 1/4

ΘY Dreame Installed Open 10:26 Mon, 15 Apr Chapter 110 face turns a darker shade of pink. "I-I k-knew that," she stammers, looking fluttered as she looks anywhere but at me. "I was just saying that-" "It's ok, Alessia," I cut off, deciding to take pity on her. "We'll obviously get onto other things but after our run," I hint, throwing a wink her way and smiling as she blushes so beautifully. Done with stripping off my clothes, I walk over to her and reach behind her for the zipper of the sundress she's wearing. I hold her eyes as I slide the zipper down, making the dress slip off her shoulders. I help fasten the process by sliding it off her arms and onto the grass. She steps out of it and I help her out of her bra next, groaning as her breasts bounce, free of their confinement. It has to be a crime to keep these beauties locked and hidden away. I move my eyes away from them as I feel my c o c k harden. I have never shifted with a hard c o c k before and I'm not about to start now. "Shift," I state, closing my eyes and imagining my wolf's coat, paws, and strong form. Soon, I'm on all fours as the wind blow through my thick coat. This feeling right here is everything and more. I open my eyes to find a light brown wolf staring at me with a wolfish grin. Zuri. It has been a while since she and Xavier have run together. Blames are to be placed on Jude and his genius plans to sabotage all our lives. Time to remedy that. I move closer to Zuri and nudge her playfully with my snout. She moves back and drags her paws in the grass, her tail wiggling and before I know it, she has taken off. Chuckling to myself, I chase after her, following close behind her but never overtaking her. It's fun to watch her wolf's playful side. I know that things have been strained between her and wolf ever since

the incident that occurred. It's nice to watch her wolf frolic around. 2/4 Dreame Open Chapter 110 After long minutes of them running around each other, I shift back to my human form, deciding that our wolves have definitely had their share of fun. Time for my date with Alessia. Alessia shifts back and I smile at her, taking hold of her waist and drawing her closer to me. "It's time for us to move on to other things," I whisper in her ears, my tone dripping with innuendo. Goosebumps break out across her naked skin and my inside swells with pride. I love how easy it is for me to get a reaction out of her. I take her hand and lead her over to the blanket I had laid out on the ground. I lower myself onto it and pull her into my lap. She yelps, probably because a particular part of my appendage is digging into her butt. "Ignore it," I say, kissing the back of her neck and getting a shiver in answer. I reach into the basket I had brought along and pull out the other items; some snacks, fruits, and a book I've noticed Alessia reading more than twice. Alessia looks at me as I lay out everything. "We're having a picnic date?" She asks, smiling slightly. "A naked picnic date," I correct, tightening the hand around her waist. It seems that's when her eyes catch the book I have brought along. Her brows furrows. "How did you know that I like that book?" The correct answer is, 'because I stalk you at any chance I get.' but that answer comes off creepy and more than a bit distressing, so I go for, "because I notice everything you love." It seems to be the right answer because her eyes darken and her pupils dilate as her tongue slips out to slide across her bottom lip. F u c k! She's making it so hard to concentrate on this date stuff.