

The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey #Chapter 31 - Read The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey Chapter 31

Chapter 31

Chapter 31 Caden's POV. Alessia's fingers sink into my hair, pulling on the end strands as her legs wrap around my waist. I deftly slide a hand under her head, holding her still and taking what I need. I explode every mouth, sliding my tongue in and tangling it with hers.. corner of her She's the one who pulls away from the kiss with a gasp, drawing in air through her parted lips. Unable to place one last kiss on her lips and start heading down her body. Skimming my nose down her cheek to her neck, I slide my hand under her body and lift her hips to lash onto her breast. For up my With a moan, she arches her back, practically feeding them to me. I take the invitation, sucking harder on the nipple in my mouth. I swirl it on my tongue and release it with an obscene pop sound. Not missing a beat, I go to the other breast, sucking, biting, and rolling it between my fingers until it's hard and identical to the other. Alessia is a hot mess beneath me. Her moans and gasps are getting louder and her hip is bucking wildly under me. Most of the pack members will be at the pack house and the kids will be at the pack school, meaning the house is practically empty at the moment. Though, I'm sure that my absence is being noticed at the training grounds. I quickly sent a quick message to Alex through the mind link, telling him that an issue occurred then I quickly shut off the mind link before the questions could come. I'm sure Alex will be worried at my vague explanation but I can't find it in me to give a damn. Not when Alessia's perfect body is spread out under me.

Digging my hands into the bed, I lift my body off hers and take a leisurely long look down her body, storing everything away. Alessia is watching me through half-open eyelids with a dazed look in her eyes and her pink tongue peeks out of her mouth as she pants. The blush in her cheeks goes all the way down to her chest and even further down to the top of her gorgeous breasts. My gaze slid down further past her belly and then to the middle of her legs when a patch of black curls rest neatly. My wolf rises to the surface as I stare down at her sex where her clit stands erect. Before I know it, I'm reaching down and cupping her there. Alessia gasps and her legs spread wider, opening herself up for me without any hesitation. I chuckle, pressing my palm firmer and Alessia lets loose, bucking her hip into my hand and seeking what she so badly needs. Chapter 31 UZN 12:31 "Do you want to come?" It's a stupid question to ask but I love the way Alessia nods her head frantically with a tiny moan. With a smile. I lower my head over hers, taking her lips again, unable to get enough of it. Then I continue my earlier path down her body. I take my now sticky palm away from her sex and grip her legs, draping them on my shoulder, wanting her completely opened and exposed. My nostrils flare as I breathe in her arousal. I dive in, heading straight for her clit. Teasing her will cause me more pain than please. She moans just as I let out a groan at the taste of her. I could easily spend my days between her legs without any issues. Holding her hips down to stop her frantic movement, I take my time exploring her depth. My tongue slides into her and another groan leaves my mouth as she constricts tightly on

my tongue. It brings to my mind thoughts about how tightly she will grip my c o c k if it was inside her. Just as quickly as the thought enters my head, I banish it away before it can take root. Having ideas of my c o c k buried in Alessia's sex isn't going help my case.

Shutting down my head, I focus on bringing Alessia pleasure and she thanks me with high pitch moans and gasps. I reach up for her breasts, kneading it and pinching her nipples until they become hard pebbles. I unrelently suck on her c l i t and f u c k her with my tongue, mimicking the movement that I would love to be doing with my c o c k. Alessia's back arches on a strangled moan and her legs clenches around my head as her pu s s y clams down. on my tongue. She screams, clenching my hair in her fists- hard enough to give me a bald patch- and riding her o r g a s m. As her thrusts slow down to soft jerks and her fingers fall out of my hair, I slow down my movement to soft strokes with my tongue, savoring her sweet taste and already wanting more. I pull away from her and climb up her body, licking my lips as I go. I take her parted lips in a kiss and knowing that she's tasting herself on my tongue nearly undo me. I'm out of her arms in a second and rushing into her bathroom. Without two seconds, my pants are around my ankle and my c o c k in my fist. Playing what happened in the past five minutes my head, I bring myself to an o r g a s m and when I fall over that cliff, it's Alessia's name that's on my lips. Washing my hands and cleaning myself as best as I can, I walk back into the room and find Alessia sleeping with a sated expression on her face. It won't last long. In a few hours, she's going to wake up and start seeking another release. Sitting at the edge of the bed, I push away the hair on her face and tuck it behind her ears. I need to get her out of this house. What would have happened if I hadn't gotten here just in time to see Jake about to pounce on her? MBB M Chapter 31 QM II * N 83% 12:31

My hands clenched into fists as my mind wanders into dark places. Mind linking both Alex and Raphael, I explain the situation to them as best as I can and tell them that the pack is in their care while I'm away. Of course, questions get asked but I explain the urgency of the situation to them and though they aren't satisfied with my answers, they don't ask any more questions too. I already have in mind a place where I'm going to be taking Alessia.

Chapter 32

Chapter 32 1 12:31 Alessia's POV My eyes flutter open and the first thing that registers into my head is that I'm not where I'm meant to be I jolt upright and instantly regret the decision as a sharp pain cuts through my head. Groaning. I clutch my head in my hands. What the hell! "It's about to happen again," says a voice in a monotone. The speaker is perched on a seat at the corner of the room. Caden. "What happened?" I ask, letting go of my head now that the pain has subsided a bit. "What's going to happen again?" "You don't remember?" Caden sounds surprised at this prospect and suddenly, the memories start coming forth. I woke up, feeling like I had a headache and then I went into the kitchen where I met Jake. He kept saying something about me needing to leave the room and something else about me being in heat but it's all

gibberish in my head. "What happened?" I echo, wanting to know how bad things are because I know for sure that something must have occurred. Finally taking in my surroundings, I find myself in a room with dark blue walls and black blinds. "How did I get here?" I'm going to scream if I don't start getting answers soon. Caden relaxes back into his seat and looks at me with a watchful gaze, kind of like he was waiting for me to explode. "You were in heat and I had to get you away from the pack house. So, I brought you here." He gestures at the room with his hands spread wide. I have to admit that they could have been worse places to be dragged to. I make a split decision to stand up from this bed and get the hell out of the this house.

I sit upright and that's when I realize that I'm currently not wearing my clothes. Instead, I have on a shirt that's two times my size...and I'm stark naked underneath. "Did you do something to me?" I ask, already knowing what the answer is before he opens his mouth. "You were in pain and I had to help you out," he explains. The remaining memories start coming back in waves; Caden's lips on mine, his breathe on my hot skin, his hand wandering over my body, and his tongue- "I can see that your memories are coming back to you," Caden replies with a smirk on his disgustingly handsome face. I can't holious I let him touch me Heck. I basically berged and whined for it. Dear G d, what am I going to MBG N Chapter 32 12:31 do? How am I going to live with myself all the while knowing I begged and cried for his touches? "I want to go back to the pack house," I Jet out in a whisper. I can't stay in such close space with him without screwing up. Again. "You can't," he states softly. "You're in heat and every unmated male is a danger to you. The pack house. happens to be filled with people like Jake," he snarls around Jake's name and another memory flashes into my mind of Jake's hand caressing my cheeks. And Caden plummeting him to the ground a second later. How am I going to face Jake later? "I'll stay locked up in my room. I won't go anywhere." Staying in the room won't be an issue. From what I can remember, the pain won't let me do anything but that. "Your scent will be all over the house and then you'll have males trying to tear down your door. Not to mention the fact that everyone is going to want to know who your mate is," he says, giving me a pointed. look. I'm so screwed. If I can't stay in the pack house then I'm stuck here. With Caden- and according to

him. I'm going to have another wave of heat where I'm probably going to get on my knees and beg him to touch me again. "Ok." I say, coming to a decision I believe to be very smart if I do say so myself: "Chain me to this bed and leave me alone in the house." It sounded very smart when it was in my head, but the look Caden is giving me now makes me believe that he doesn't share the same opinion with me. "You will be in immense pain and will probably pass out, and then you'll wake up later and go through the whole process again." A shiver goes down my spine at his words. I remember the pain I was in before I begged for Caden's touch. I can't go through that pain again. "What if I-i," I stutter, feeling the heat of the blush on my cheeks. "What if I do it by myself?" I whisper, at bit scared that he may not have heard me. Thanks to werewolf hearing though because the chuckle that he gives let me know that he heard everything I said. He also found it very amusing. He still has a smile on his face as he opens his mouth to reply to me. "You'll be in too much pain for that." His expression goes serious as he sits up in the chair. "Alessia, you won't be able to handle this on your own. I'm

your mate and the reason why you're going through this. If there's a way that I can help you or even relieve the pain for a few minutes, I'm going to do so for you." I blink, stunned at his words. It never occurred to me that Caden would want to help me out in any way. His aversion to us being mates was just so strong. Even with all his words, the voice at the back of my head doesn't go away. Will I be the same after knowing what it feels like to be held in Caden's arms? Will things go back to the way they were if we exchange a few stolen kisses and touches? Most of all, will my feelings about rejecting him remain?

Chapter 33

Chapter 33 Caden's POV I UN 83% 12:31 I see Alessia's decision in her eyes before she opens her mouth to voice it out. "Ok," she whispers. Then her head rises to meet mine. "How long does it last?" "A week. Could be more." Most of the people that I know who have found their mate are mated and have marked each other before the first heat can come. A heat is basically nature's way of telling you that you have to fasten the pace. For mates who reject each other, the heat doesn't come around but since Alessia and I have neither done the first nor the latter, nature has decided to take things into its hands. I don't want to tell Alessia that us rejecting each other may just be an option to put her out of her misery. Mostly, because I'm not sure if the heat will stop after the rejection and also because...I'm not ready for the rejection. Ah! Yes, I know I'm being a selfish a s s by making Alessia go through this pain but I'm going to make sure I ease her pain in any way that I can. Alessia's rumbling stomach breaks the silence and I chuckle as she flushes bright red. That o r g a s m must have really taken something out of her. I stand up and make my way over to the door, turning around just when I have my hand on the doorknob. "I'm going to find something for us to eat in the kitchen. I always have the kitchen stocked up with snacks if not food stuff. In the case of neither of them being available, I can always ask Alex or Raphael to run over here with something. "You can have a bit more rest. I'll call you once I've whipped something up." Just as I expect the fridge is fully stocked with foodstuffs. The kinds that don't perish. So, I don't

have much to work with but I manage to find the ingredients needed for a quick pot of spaghetti. + 1 hurry up with the food, not wanting Alessia to have another wave of heat before she has the chance to get something in her stomach. As I chop the vegetable, I gaze out the open window, admiring the wide expanses of trees surrounding the house. The house that I got as soon as I laid eyes on it. 3 Ever since the number of members occupying the pack house increased drastically, more houses have been built for mates who wish to move out of the pack house and into a home of their own. This particular house is set back from all the other houses and hidden behind several tall trees. The view was what sold it to me and I knew that I had to have it even though I had no plans for it. It later transformed into my hideaway, a place where I run to when I need a moment to unwind without the duties of being an Alpha of a pack weighing on me. Those times have since increased in the past few years and I've taken to making sure that the house always has the necessary necessities available. I boil the spaghetti and mix it in with the sauce. Then I set the table and head back into the room to call * UZ N

12:31 Chapter 33 for Alessia where I find her snuggled into the blanket on the bed. For some reason, a smile makes its way to my lips which I quickly wipe away in place of an indifferent expression. Keeping the expression in place, I head for the bed and nudge Alessia a bit. "Wake up. I've made something for us to eat." I slowly pull away the blanket from her body. Big Mistake. The shirt that I put on her has risen from its position on her mid-thighs and is now around her waist, exposing her from the hip down. I swallow my tongue, coughing as I quickly turn my head to the side. A motion that I now realize to be stupid because I've already seen Alessia stark naked so seeing her in this state shouldn't be a

big deal. I hear shuffling on the bed and then Alessia is standing in front of me, her cheeks tinted pink and her eyes focusing on anything in the room other than me. I clear my throat again to get rid of the lump stuck there. "I've set the table in the kitchen. Let's go eat." I'm already heading for the door before Alessia can answer. Her footsteps sound behind me as we both walk into the kitchen where two plates are sitting in the adjoining dining area. We take a seat opposite each other and Alessia digs into her plate of spaghetti, stuffing her face with the food like she expects the plate to grow legs and run away from her at any moment. "Slow down," I say, twirling some spaghetti on my fork and placing it in my mouth. Like how a normal person is meant to eat. She takes the glass of water on the table and drinks it halfway before she opens her mouth to talk. "I'm sorry about that. I'm just so hungry." She takes another bite of her food. We eat in silence and when we're done, Alessia thanks me for dinner and insists on taking care of the dirty dishes. While she doing that, I made use of the bathroom, dressed in casual wear, and walked into a room that I turned into a makeshift office for my visits. You would think that the most difficult part of running a pack was the actual running of it. You would be wrong. Somehow, the finance takes the cake. Keeping track of how the money is spent and where it's spent always takes up half of my day. "Caden!" Alessia screeches and I jump out of my seat and bolt for the door. ND D

Chapter 34

Chapter 34 Caden's POV H Her scream has me running straight to the room where the door is left open. Rm1231 Inside, Alessia is curled up in a ball on the floor with just a towel around her. I rush inside, falling on my knees and gripping her in my arms. "Sheesh. It's ok, I've got you." I whisper, pushing her wet hair out of her face. "Caden, she breathes out. Her head lifts to mine and then her lips are on mine. I steady myself so we don't both tumble to the ground in a heap. Alessia doesn't share the same goal as me because she throws her arms around my neck and pushes her weight into me, sending us both to the ground. With a humph, I land on the ground with Alessia above me, still assaulting my lips. "Ales-" I'm cut off with another kiss, one that takes away my breath and leaves me senseless. Alessia pulls away from my lips and starts heading down my body. I pull in air through my lungs. Air that is infused with her scent and arousal. With a groan, I flip us over, tired of being on the receiving end and wanting to have my hands and mouth on Alessia. 1 She peeps up at me and her tongue slides out from her mouth to lick her lips, tearing my gaze away from her eyes to her mouth. F u c k! That f u c k i n g mouth is going to be the end of me. o "Caden please, help me," she

whines under me, pulling my gaze back to her pleading eyes. I cover her lips with mine, place my palm on the floor, and push up from the ground with Alessia in my Carrying her bridal style, I lift from the floor and move us towards the king-size bed where I'm going

to test its strength. Placing Alessia in the middle, I follow her down and lower my body over her with my lips still locked with hers. I undo the knot holding the towel to her body and peel it away, expose her body to my eyes, Going down her body, I place her legs on my shoulder and go straight for the kill, sucking on her cl i t. Alessia gasps, thrusting her hip up into my face, asking for more and more I give her. With my lips still on her c li t, I reach up for her breasts, kneading them in my hands and driving her wild. Soon, Alessia is bucking and gripping my hair strands, thrusting wilding into my face and screaming out

Chapter 34 sounds of pleasure.

My c o c k is a hard mass in my trouser and I resist the urge to rock into the mattress to seek for some release. This is about Alessia's pleasure, not mine. I'll finish myself off in the bathroom only after she has reached her climax. Not before then. Alessia lets out a gasp and her p u s s y clenches around my tongue as her o r g a s m takes over it. It's beautiful to watch as she falls apart on my tongue; her eyes shut close, her lips part in a breathless moan, her back arched into a bow, and her hip press her p u s s y into my face. A breathtaking view that I thoroughly enjoy being the executor of Alessia's hip settles down and I take one last longing lick at her sex before pulling away from her. She pants on the bed, a sated look on her face, and the pain that was etched on it when I ran into the room is now gone. Those eyes open to show brown orbs, holding an expression that I can't quite place my finger on. Just before I can figure out what it is, Alessia sits up with a blush and quickly wraps the towel back around her body, noticing the state of undress she's in. It's almost laughable to watch her trying to be modest after riding my face a few seconds ago, I

don't make a mention of the fact though, allowing her to delude herself. The monster in my pants is now an unwavering force that demands some attention. I look over at Alessia, ready to make up an excuse for her and get away from her to take care of my raging hard – on. Alessia's eyes aren't on me though. Well, technically speaking they 'are' on me since she's staring at the beast in my pants with wide eyes. Does she think it's going to jump out of my pants and attack her? I hold back a scoff at my thoughts. "I'm going to excuse myself now. Get dressed." I stand up not even attempting to cover up. She is already staring openly at it so there's no use trying to retain some modesty at this point. Her eyes whipped up to mine like she wasn't drilling a hole into my c o c k a second ago. "Are-aren't you going to..." she trails off and her gaze goes down again to the imprint showing on my sweatpants. Her tongue slips out of her mouth and slides across her bottom lip. F u c k! I groan, closing my eyes and clenching my fists to stop myself from pulling her back into my arms and making sure that we're both satisfied. "Don't look at me like that," I beg. F u c k i n g beg. "Like what?" She asks, sounding breathless in a way that I know wasn't from the org a s m I just gave her. HBBM

Chapter 34 12:31 “Like you want to have my c o c k inside of you.” I answer before I can stop myself from releasing the word vomit. The words have the effect that I expected them to have on her. She gasps and her eyes glaze over just as her hand clenches the towel tighter to her chest. “I-I just

wanted to help you out.” “Do me a favor then and stop looking at me like you want me to f u c k you senseless. There’s only so much I can take before I snap.” Those are the last words I give to her before I step out of the room and into the other room to give myself a quick release that ends in her name. Alessia.

Chapter 35

Chapter 35 Caden’s POV 2 I thought it was a good idea to sleep in the same room with Alessia in case another wave of heat should occur at midnight. I’ll be just within reach and will be able to easily assist her. I was f u c k i n g wrong. At around three am, I wake up to Alessia on top of me with her hip grinding into mine. Somehow, she managed to strip off all her clothes without waking me up and is now naked on top of me who also happens to be wearing just a skin-tight brief. Mistake number two. I don’t sleep with a stitch of garment on but have made an exception tonight because of Alessia. I should have worn more clothes instead of this brief because right now, I can feel every inch of Alessia’s p u s s y that’s pressed against my c o c k. Alessia’s hands are gripping my pecs for support as her hip moves sensually on top of me. “Alessia.” Her name is a pant on my lips as I try to pull her off me. The only thing I succeed in doing is making her dig her nails into my chest and fasten her thrusts. Her p u s s y is drenching through my light brief and her wetness is smearing all over my leaking coc k. This is heaven-wrapped up in a bacon of hell and then drizzled with excruciating pain. “Alessia, get off me.” I know I could easily remove her from my person but I can’t think of a way that won’t result in her getting hurt. And truthfully, I don’t have the willpower to fight this when I am receiving such great pleasure from having her rub on me. Alessia ignores my plead and lowers her head to mine, effectively pressing her breasts against my chest. Her mouth takes mine in a heated kiss that ends up becoming a power struggle. I end up winning the battle and hold Alessia by the hair for my brutal attack. I taste every inch of her mouth, getting my full before releasing her and heading straight for her neck.. Alessia tilts her head to the side, exposing her beautiful neck for me to lay my mark on. I suck her flesh into my mouth as her thrusts flutter, letting me know that she’s close.

I grip her hip in my hand and help her by directing her weakening thrusts. Soon, Alessia is burying a scream at the side of my neck and her hip has now slowed down to slight jerks. She rolls off me and falls onto the bed beside me. My limbs are weak and I don’t think I could make myself get up from this bed even if I tried. But the waging coc k in my brief won’t let me have a goodnight rest if I don’t do something about it. MBGME Chapter 35 83% 12:31 Without giving it a second thought, I slide my hand into my soaked brief and pull out my weeping coc k. I hear a hitched breath from beside me as I give myself the first stroke. The wetness from both my precum and Alessia’s wetness makes the slide easy. I feel eyes on me as I push my brief down, exposing the entire length of my coc k. Giving myself a few leisure strokes, I spread the wetness all over it and then I

start giving myself fast hard pumps. A whimper is heard from beside me in the otherwise quiet room and a soft sigh follows afterwards. Those sounds are what make me hasten my pace, chasing the pleasure in sight. The bed ruffles beside me and a low moan comes next followed by the scent of Alessia's arousal in the air. Is she...touching herself? I could easily look over to her to find out but what would be the fun in doing that? My finger twist under the swollen head of my cock and Alessia's breath turns heavy as the smell of arousal in the air intensifies. Giving her a show, I take my hand off my cock and bring it to my mouth, spitting on it before taking it back to my cock. Alessia is panting now and I can confirm that she's definitely getting herself off at the sight of me masturbating. I've never been one to draw out a session. I prefer a swift and hard rubbing with no beating around the bush but somehow, I find myself wanting to prolong this session.

So when I feel the white-hot pleasure going down my spine, I press my eyes shut and squeeze on the base of my cock to hold it back. Alessia lets out a drawn out moan beside me that ends in a gasp and that's when I let myself go. I curse as I feel all my limbs seize up. After what could have possibly been minutes or hours, I come down from my high. What in the fucking hell was that? It felt as though my soul departed from my body for a moment there. I kick off my brief and use it to wipe off the cum on my stomach and hand, and then I toss it to the corner of the room. Alessia is quiet beside me and I finally turn to the side and find her staring at me again with the expression that still can't make it it's gone before I can decipher it and in its place is wariness with a touch of tiredness. "Sleep," I mutter, taking note of the fact that it's still very early in the morning and silently thanking the Moon Goddess for the absence of any neighbor. MB BM Chapter 35 12:31 She nods and closes her eyes and I watch her like a creep until her breath evens out. Then I close my eyes to get some shut eyes as well. It must have been sometime later that Alessia curls up to my side with her head on my chest because that's how we wake up in the morning. MBB M

Chapter 36

Chapter 36 Caden's POV I stand outside of the house, watching as two wolves approach it. The wolves transform into their human forms, revealing Alex and Raphael in their human form and stark naked. The bag that was held in Raphael's wolf's teeth falls to the ground and he bends down to pick it up before heading over to me. asked for. He passes the bag over to me and I don't bother going through it, knowing he "Here is what you got everything I asked him to. He's reliable. Alex stands behind Raphael with a look on his face that I know too well and choose to ignore for my peace of mind. It's a look that leads to a lot of questions. Questions that I'd rather not answer right now. "Have there been any questions about my whereabouts?" I may have been gone for all of two days and it may sound obnoxious but I know my presence has definitely been noticed. Call me conceited all you want but I'm sure that the pack house may just collapse to the ground if I'm not there watching it. "There have been some questions and a few rumors have been flying around. None of them holds any water though." "Everything is running smoothly," Alex reassures. "I moved back in with Scarlett for the meantime," he explains and a tinge of guilt hits me right in the center of my chest. They

were supposed to be enjoying their new private lives in their new house not running up and down to do my bidding. "Thanks. I don't say much, knowing they'll understand just how much I appreciate them for doing this. Alex's gaze shifts to the house behind me. "How's she doing?" "She's fairing well," I answer, resisting the urge to stand in front of Alex's view and block him from looking at the house where Alessia is. It's an insane urge but it doesn't go away even as I tell myself how stupid it is.

"You still haven't marked her?" Raphael's gaze is fixed on my neck which is missing the presence of a mark. "We aren't marking or mating with each other," I bite out and two pairs of confused eyes turn to meet mine. What are they still doing here? All I asked for was some foodstuffs to make dinner with some important files to work on, and now this has turned to some sort of interrogation session. "You're not marking or mating with her?" Alex asked incredulously. "Then why are the two of you in this lover getaway?" I grit my teeth. "It is not a lover getaway." I sigh feeling the fight drain out of me. "She's in pain and I'm helping her out as best as I can." Without marking or mating her. I don't add that last part but they get the MBBM Chapter 36 guise of it. 83% 12:32 "How are you holding yourself back?" Alex sounds simply curious this time around. "Her pheromones-" "I'm doing just fine," I cut in, strung so tight and wanting the conversation to come to an end already because the truth is...I'm not doing fine. The urge to mate and mark Alessia is increasing each passing day and I'm not so sure I'm going to be able to keep fighting it. The fact that my wolf keeps trying to get control of the situation isn't helping matters either. This time around, two pairs of sympathetic eyes are gazing at me. "I'm doing fine," I repeat, making sure to infuse more reassurance in my words. It doesn't do much for me because the look in their eyes does not change. I sigh, looking back at the house. "Thanks again for getting the stuffs for me. I'm going to leave first." I turn around and walk back to the house before either of them can voice a word out. Just as I reach the front door, I hear the shifting of bones behind me and then the sound of paws hitting the ground.

I open the door, allow myself in, and shut it close behind me.. Alessia is seated in the main room with the TV on and her gaze shifts to mine at the sound of the door shutting. "That was Alex and Raphael." I lift the bag in my hand. "They both over some foodstuffs." She doesn't meet my eyes as she nods in understanding. In fact, she does everything possible not to look at me. I smirk, remembering what happened this morning and what probably has her in this state. After, we managed to fall asleep again. I had woken up for the second time to Alessia pressed against me with her hands all over my person. ↑ Tired and drained out from our previous session not less than three hours ago, I encouraged her to climb up to my face and ride my tongue. Without much prompting, she rode my tongue like it was her personal pony and now, she doesn't have the stomach to meet my gaze. Deciding to have a little mercy on her, I move away from the main room to the kitchen. "I'm going make us something to eat, I say, knowing she'll be able to hear me. gto Thanks to Alex and Raphael, we now have enough ingredients to make something other than spaghetti. I make a mean spaghetti but I'm sure Alessia will appreciate something else. I hear the sound of her footsteps before I see her. "Can I help you with it?" Alessia stood at the entrance, looking at me as I laid out the foodstuffs on the countertop. "I usually made dinner for my Mom and she always did compliment

my cooking." She shrugs. "I can do anything you want." MBBM Chapter 36 83 12:32
Anything I want. I know she didn't mean it that way but it doesn't stop my mind from painting an image of her on her knees with her mouth wide open for my cock..

I clear my throat and shake my head slightly to get rid of the dirty image. "Sure." I shift over to create space for her beside me. "We're making stuffed potatoes and gravy with some rice."

Chapter 37

Chapter 37 Alessia's POV I walk over to the space beside him, making sure to still keep a bit of distance between us. I can't believe that I did what I did this morning. In fact, I can't believe what I've been doing since this blaster heat started. It's like someone takes over my body whenever another heat wave starts and then I'm left marveling over what I've done when it's over. I peek over at Caden through the corner of my eye to see him chopping the vegetables with impeccable concentration. Most of what I perceived from Caden has been proven wrong in the few days that we've been locked in together. I for one never thought of him as someone to go out of his way to help someone who he doesn't like. Though he hasn't outright told me that he doesn't like me but he also hasn't implied otherwise. My gaze shift to his arm wielding the knife and cutting the vegetables with a precession that I could never hope to achieve. 22 This entire scene seems almost domesticated in a way; me prepping the necessary ingredients for the food and Caden cutting the vegetables. It almost seems like we were pulled out of a magazine for healthy living lives of couples. A snort escapes me at the thought of Caden being on the front page of a magazine and giving a quote about how he made his marriage life work for him. Caden gaze goes to me and he arches an eyebrow. "What's so funny?" His hand slows down as he turns his attention to me. I pause like a deer caught in the headlight. "Uhm..." I drag out as Caden cocks his head to the side. "I just thought of a funny joke in my head." The white lie flies out of my mouth easily but I don't think Caden buys it because his eyes narrow at me before turning back to the vegetable.

I hold in a sigh of relief and focus on the task assigned to me. The rest of the cooking is spent in a comfortable silence as Caden and I work as a team. When the food has been made, Caden and I dish our portions onto plates and make our way to the adjoined dining table. I sit in my previous spot from yesterday and Caden sits opposite me like he also did yesterday. "Thanks for helping me out and making dinner and-" A pause. "Thanks for everything." I know that I've thanked him a few times but he keeps doing these things that make me feel indebted to him. I can't do anything but display my appreciation though. "You don't have to keep thanking me," Caden says sternly, leveling me with a reprimanding look. "I'm part Chapter 37 of the reason why you're going through this right now and it's my duty to help you out." 8% 12:32 His duty? Is that what he sees it as? A duty that he has no other choice but to fulfill? I have to admit that it does seem like I'm the only one getting anything out of our deal and the other day when I offered to help. Caden had immediately shut it down. My mind goes over to yesterday and I quickly pick up the glass of water on the table beside my plate and use it as a shield to hide the blush on my face. It didn't look like a duty to him when he took his cock

c k into his hand and made himself come. My legs squeeze together as the memory of what I did enters my head. I acted like a harlot without any self-control but I can't blame myself. Caden looked so perfect with his body stretched out on the bed and his c o c k in his hand. I squeeze my eyes and press my lips together to stop a moan from escaping. I open them up to find Caden's attention has shifted from his plate of food to me. "Are you having another heat wave?" Caden asks as the black in his eyes widens. His nostrils flare as his cutlery hits his plate. "I can smell you."- Oh G o d, someone should just kill me right now and save me from this nightmare. Do I lie to save face and make him believe his assumption?

"No," I whisper. "I-I was just..." With my eyes, I beg him to put me out of my misery. He doesn't. Instead, he leans back in his seat and crosses his arms over his chest as a smirk settles on his lips. "You were just?" The smirk on his face transforms into a breathtaking smile as his eyes shine in mischief. "I'm done with my dinner." I rush out, standing up abruptly and nearly falling my chair to the ground. Caden's laughter follows me all the way to the kitchen sink where I quickly wash my plate and the dirty dishes stored there. I'm putting everything away just as Caden approaches with his dirty dish in his hand. "I was planning to wash them myself," he says pointedly, eyeing the dishes that I'm currently putting away. 3 "You did most of the work," I remind him, making sure to keep my gaze down on the floor. I wipe my wet hands on the kitchen napkin. "I'm going to use the bathroom." I power walk out of the room before he can say anything but I think I hear a chuckle. Groaning, I close the bedroom door behind me and throw myself onto the bed, thinking of ways to end this embarrassment. Caden probably thinks that I'm some kind of sl u t that thinks of sex twenty-four- seven. The bad thing is that he wouldn't be wrong to think so. I force myself to stand up and walk into the bathroom. I turn the shower on and stand under it for a MBB M Chapter 37 minute. I praying that the water washes away what just occurred at the dining table. 12:32 As I'm towelng my body, the stinging sensation starts. The telltale sign that another wave of heat is about to happen. My mind goes back to what Caden said at dinner. Does he really think of helping me as a duty?

Chapter 38

Chapter 38 Caden's POV I'm seated at the chair in my office, not really seeing the words in front of me. My mind is on other things. Namely Alessia and how she's going to be the death of me. I'm dying to know what she was thinking about at dinner but I think she'll rather dig her grave and bury herself before admitting anything to me. I chuckle at that thought as I remember her running out of the kitchen like her a s s was on fire. And what a fine a s s she has. Groaning. I close the file in front of me, giving up on the pretense of working. I close my eyes and fall back onto my seat, my mind wandering over to other things about Alessia. Like how the color of her eyes changes from dark brown to near black when she's aroused. Or how she seems like a whole new person when in heat wave. I wonder if that how she naturally is when she's horn y or if the heat waves are intensifying this behavior. Not that I'm complaining though. I very much enjoy her treating me like I'm just there for her pleasure and I enjoy waking up to find her taking said pleasure from my body without any prompting. Another groan escapes me

as I feel my cock grow in my pants. I should probably get this one out of my system so I don't come in my pants like a teenager when the next heat wave appears. Sliding my hand into my sweatpants, I pull out my cock and give it a firm rub with my fist. My gaze snaps to the door at the sound of it opening. It reveals Alessia standing in the doorway, naked with her gaze fixed on me. "I think it's happening again," she says as a form of explanation and walks into the room, pausing when she notices what I'm doing with my hand. She blushes bright red but then something flashes in her eyes. "Do you want some help with that?" Her lips part and her pink tongue slips out. She runs it across her lips, still staring at my cock like it's her dessert. I groan, gripping my cock tighter. "I warned you not to look at me like that." My gaze runs over her

naked body, making my cock impossibly harder. Something that I didn't think to be possible. "What are you going to do?" She asks, bringing her gaze to mine. She moves closer to me and stops at the side of my desk. "Are you going to fuck me?" "Don't tempt me, I snarl feeling an orgasm crawl up my spine at the thought of throwing her onto my desk and fucking her senseless. Alessia moves closer, and stands in the space between my desk and me, so close to me yet so far. "What are you doing?" I ask as she falls onto her knees on the ground, making her face level with my cock. She couldn't be doing what I think she is. MG GM Chapter 38 * UN 831 1234 She glances up at me for a second before shifting her gaze back to my cock. "I just want to help you like you've been doing for me." I close my eyes, fighting for some self-control to stop myself from taking what she's so beautifully offering. "You don't have to do something you don't want to because you think you have to. I'm helping you out. because I want to not because I feel you have to repay in some way." It's taking every in me to reassure her that she doesn't need to suck my cock as a way of showing her gratitude to me. Alessia still doesn't get off the floor. Instead, she places her palms on my thighs and draws closer, her gaze still fixed on my cock that's ready to burst at the seams. I'm not doing this because I think I need to. I'm doing it because I want to." I open my mouth to clarify if she really means her words. I don't get anything out though because the words on my tongue die in the form of a gasp as Alessia's mouth swallows my cock down her throat. My wide eyes stare down at her as her head bobs up and down, making my cock disappear and reappear in her mouth. The blood in my head rushes straight down to my cock, leaving me feeling light-headed.

I force my heavy lids to stay open because this is something that I need to see. Alessia is going down on my cock and I need to see every second of it. This is going to cause many sleepless nights to come. up She's having a hard time taking the entire length down her throat but what she lacks in skills is made in enthusiasm. She's eagerly taking me down like she genuinely enjoys having my cock in her mouth. The little moans that she's making help reinforce that idea. My fingers slide into her hair and I pull her off my cock. It slides out with an obscene pop sound and then Alessia is looking at me with a frown on her face. "What's wrong? Wasn't I good?" Her frown deepens as self-doubt reflects in her eyes. Any better and I might have lost my head. I drag her up from the floor and onto my lap. She straddles me with my cock pressed between us. I try not to think about how easy it will be to lift her and sink her onto my hard cock. Instead, I focused on reassuring her that she was fantastic. "You were awesome," I brush a strand

of hair away from her face, “but this isn’t about me.” With my hand in her hair, I direct her mouth down to

Chapter 39

Chapter 39 QMII * UN 8% 12:32 Caden’s POV I slant my lips over hers, thoroughly exploring her mouth. I don’t think I’ll ever get tired of tasting these lips. Each time I think that I imagined how sweet they tasted, I’m proven wrong. Pulling away, I press our forehead together as my fingers slide out of her hair and down her back. Alessia is panting and her soft breath fans my face. I stand up and Alessia’s legs automatically go around my waist. With one hand swipe, the files on my desk go crashing onto the ground and I place Alessia on the now empty table. Following her down, I cover her lips with mine again, not being able to get enough of her taste. Alessia’s legs go around my waist, pressing my cock against her bare pussy. She lets out a gasp just as I groan at the feel of her sex touching my cock. I can’t imagine how it will feel to slide deep into her pussy if just a contact feels this awesome. I pull away before things get to the point of no return. I may just cross over the line and won’t be able to pull myself back. & With Alessia spread out on my desk like my very own dessert, I take my seat back in my chair and drag her to the edge of the table. With her legs hanging over the table, I place them on my shoulders.. The heels of her feet dig into my back as I lower my head down and close my eyes, drawing her sweet scent through my nostrils. Her pussy is already glistening with wetness even without a touch from me. She’s so responsive and it drives me insane. I

press my tongue flat on her sex and she bolts upright with a long moan on her lips. Smiling, I take a long lick up her pussy and pull on her clit with my tongue which I then suck into my mouth. Alessia is a whimpering mess under me. Her legs press to my head as she tries to shut her legs together, the sensation too much for her to bear. Gripping her thighs, I pull them apart and hold them there, holding her open for my assault. Her fingers sink into my hair and just as I think that she’s going to try to pull me away, she presses my face harder into her sex, basically begging for more. I chuckle and it vibrates against her pussy, sending a jolt through her. Letting go of her thighs, I raise a hand between us and press my thumb to her clit as I slide two fingers deep inside her to the knuckles. I pull my fingers out of her and latch back onto her clit. With my fingers now drenched with her wetness, I trace a path down her pussy to her other hole. MD BN Chapter 39 Alessia stiffens as I press a finger on the hole, but not “Cad- penetrating her. “Sheesh,” I cut her off, sinking my tongue inside her pussy and effectively taking her attention away from the finger prodding at her asshole. Her hip lifts to my face and I take that opportunity to slide the finger in. Alessia cries out, clamping down on my tongue and the finger inside of her. My cock is now making a puddle on my thigh with the amount of precum leaking from the head. I slide the finger into her as deep and cock it once it’s in. That sets Alessia off and her cum rushes onto my waiting tongue. I lap her pussy eagerly, taking every drop of sweetness that comes out of her sex. When her screams slow down into soft moans and gasps, I slide my finger out of her asshole and take my tongue off her pussy.

While she's still gasping and writhing on my desk, I stand up to my feet and push my sweatpants down to my knees. Gripping my c o c k, I f u c k my fist furiously. Alessia's lips around my coc k combined with the beautiful o r g a s m I just witnessed from her, guaranteed this to be a very fast session. Soon, I'm shooting a hot rope of cu m onto Alessia's stomach. I fall back into my chair as my weak knee fails to hold me up. Out of the corner of my eyes, I get a peek of Alessia sliding a finger through the c u m on her stomach and bringing that finger up to her mouth. Her tongue slides out of her mouth as she tastes my c u m. I close my eyes at that sight, afraid of what I may do if I watch her for any longer. I open them up again to find Alessia sitting on the edge of my table and looking down at me with my c u m still smeared all over her body. Realizing that she's going to need another shower to get cleaned up again, I push myself out of my seat and carry her in my arms with her legs on either side of my waist. "I can walk by myself without any assistance," she says even as her legs tighten around my waist and her hands snake around my neck, holding onto me. I press my head to the side of her neck to hide my smile, something I seem to be doing a lot around her. "I want to carry you around, I tell her, placing a kiss on the side of her neck and feeling goosebumps break out on her skin. I trail the kiss up to her cheek and her forehead all the while wondering why I feel different around her. Walking into the bathroom, I turn on the shower head and walk under it with her still in my arms. The evidence of our session together washes down the drain as we share a slow sensual kiss. What is Alessia doing to me and why don't I have the urge to stop it?

Chapter 40

Chapter 40 Alessia's POV "You need to be quicker than that," Caden says as he turns his head to the side, missing the punch I throw at him. I grit my teeth, holding back a groan and trying again with a jab to his right side which he easily dodges with ease. The next punch I throw lands on his shoulder and I stop myself in time from doing a victory lap around the room. Caden nods at me in approval. "You're getting better," he says and then out of nowhere he twists my right arm to my back and presses my body flush against his. "but you have to be sharper and concentrate on your surroundings. Don't take your eyes off your opponent just because you landed a punch on them." Did I mention that we are having this practice naked in the bedroom? Somehow, between the f u c k i n g and o r g a s m s, Caden decided that it's been long since I had a practice with him. So, here we are in the middle of the bedroom, naked as the day we came into this world and trying to win against the other. I breathe out harshly, praying that he doesn't notice the changes in my body. I can't be blamed for them though. Try having a hot guy pressed against you and see how well you'll fare... "What are you thinking about?" Caden whispers into my ear, his lips so close to my neck that I feel his breath on it, making the hair there stand on end. He traces the back of my neck with the bridge of his neck. "I'm over here trying to teach you some fighting skills and you're too busy daydreaming." My hope of him not noticing flies out the window and crashes into the ground into pieces. He definitely noticed. "What am I going to do with you?" He takes my earlobe into his teeth and bites on it.

I moan before I can help it, my legs squeeze tight, trying to create some friction to help release the tension within me. It was less than an hour ago that I had the last heat wave so it's too soon for another one to occur. It will take a few hours for the next one to come by. Will I have to wait until then before I can have Caden's hands on me again? Will I be able to survive until then? Caden releases my hand pinned between us and pulls away from me. I mourn the absence of his touch but then, he'll pull me back into his hold and cover my lips with his. My gasp of surprise is swallowed in the kiss. This is the first time that Caden has touched me without a heat wave in sight. What does that mean? I quickly wrap my hands around his neck and pull him closer, not wanting to jinx this change of fate. I'm MMBGM Chapter 40 not about to second guess Caden touching me like I so badly need. BURN 12:32 Caden's tongue slides into my mouth, twirling around my tongue in a fight for dominance. Which he easily wins. Not that I give a damn. I'll gladly lose many kissing battles if it means that he'll keep kissing me in this way. Like he can't get enough of my mouth. Like he needs his lips on mine as much as he needs his next breath. I melt into the kiss and Caden's hand around my waist is the only thing holding me up. We start moving backwards and I don't take notice of it until we tumble in a heap on the bed. Caden follows me down and I spread my legs for his body to fall into. I moan at the press of his cock against my sex. His cock that I had my lips wrapped around yesterday. His cock that I badly want my lips around again. I don't know where the strength comes from but I flip us around. Probably because Caden allows it but I'm willing to delude myself into thinking that I flipped this huge hunk of a man all on my own. Ow that I have him under me and exactly where I want, I start my mission. Placing a kiss on his lips,

I quickly trail the kisses down to his chest before it turns into another make-out session. Yesterday, I was pulled off his cock before I could have his taste on my tongue. Today, I plan on taking my time and driving him crazy until he comes in my mouth. Given that this is the first cock to be placed in my mouth, the level of anticipation and enthusiasm that I'm showing baffles me. Is it always this way with anyone or is it different because Caden is my mate? Pushing those thoughts out of my head, I continue my exploration of his body, my kisses heading down to the light trail of hair leading to his v-line and directly to his fully hard cock. My tongue slides out of my mouth and I run it across the head of his cock, collecting the precum pooling there. Just like yesterday, it's neither sweet nor bitter but it is a taste that I wouldn't mind getting used to. What I love most about having Caden under me and at my will is the rush of power it gives me. I may be the one on my knees but there's no mistaking who's holding the staff of power here. I lose myself into it; sucking on his head and taking him into my mouth until I can feel the head of his cock hitting the back of my throat. I take my time driving him crazy and when Caden is groaning and trying to pull my head away, I tighten my grip on him until I feel the thick rope of cum shoot into my mouth. I gladly swallow around his cock, taking every last drop in. I don't hurry the time I pull away and climb back up his body.