

Ch 5

Raygan POV

She was dancing on her own a few hours later. All of the girls she had arrived with for a night out had paired up with one wolf or another. Belladonna had found herself a couple to be attached to, she'd kissed both the she-wolf and the male-wolf, 'I'm really going to enjoy myself tonight' was the mind-link Raygan had gotten from her before the three of them had disappeared out of the club altogether.

Sleeping around in this pack was not a sign of promiscuity, it was just a thing that they all did. Wolves were naturally frisky and horny creatures enjoyed the company of others, so if two wanted to hook up and they were free and clear, not mated. It was just what they did.

This place was great, no walks of shame were seen, the she-wolves or male-wolves tended to just stroll on out of whose ever room they were staying in, kiss them goodnight or goodbye in the morning and got all gropey and growly and then just wandered off, to go to their own place, or off to training or whatever job they held here in the pack.

She'd not seen one single she-wolf get all possessive and jealous of any male here, they were all open-minded and didn't seem to get attached to things that weren't theirs. A nice thing to see. She'd seen lots of male and female wolves in other packs, young ones mostly, get all aggressive over one they liked. Weren't there Mate but wanted them to be. It could get really ugly sometimes.

It was not like that here, it was very freeing for anyone coming here, she'd only bothered to try and sate her needs twice while here. It got the same result as having s*x with everyone else back home, liked it, but didn't find the pure bliss she heard and saw everyone else getting. She'd had one wolf really try though. He'd looked a little on the annoyed side. She'd just smiled at him and told him not to take it personally.

That it was hard to get her there, had those Alpha-blooded needs. He'd wanted to try again a few days later and she'd declined him politely, knew he wouldn't be able to. Now she was just drinking and dancing. Had a nice buzz going, wasn't drunk by any means, but had that nice relaxed mellow feeling.

She was dancing with her eyes closed, didn't need to see those wolves all shoved up against the walls, or humping each other in the booths that were down the far end. She could smell it; everyone here could smell it. This particular club was known for hooking up. If you were here, you were generally open for a lover for the night, though it was still pretty early.

She herself wasn't particularly looking to hook up unless something extra hot and muscled up came into the club, then she might consider it. It had been nearly 4 months now since her last lover, she could take a shot at scratching an itch, if she so chose to, though deep down she knew it wouldn't get scratched like she needed it to be.

Most of the male pack wolves here knew not to bother her. If she found one, she wanted for the night, she would just go and ask. Wasn't the shy type, not when she saw something she wanted.

Smiled as she felt a pair of hands slide around the curve of her hips, she didn't mind a dance partner, knew it was a man just by the sheer size of those hands and the way they touched her. "Hey, gorgeous." A deep sexy voice rolled down at her.

Opened her eyes and looked up at the wolf before her, to find a lovely set of soft grey eyes on her, scented of pure Alpha blood to her. She smiled right up at him, didn't stop dancing. "Hey, there, tall and handsome." And he was devilishly handsome, with that black wavy hair, all tussled about and a smile full of pearly whites that were aimed right at her. Had that nice jaw line, all defined and strong looking.

Her body was pulled right up against his, to grind himself against her, and she nearly laughed when he asked "Are you high? Or Drunk?"

"No," she shook her head, "it takes quite a bit for that to happen and I don't partake in the greenhouse. Not my thing. Are you?" she asked in return, slid her hands down his big muscular arms, this man was really built.

"No, just arrived."

"Ah, the hot asses my friends saw coming in," she stated with a smile as she moved against him.

"Mm, I do believe you are right." His hands found hers and she was spun out and then yanked back into him. Her back pressed hard up against him, his arms were now crossed over her belly, holding her to him "I saw something I liked...a lot." He murmured in her ear softly.

"Really? Where?" she laughed as she felt his mouth touch her neck.

"In my arms right now, You're American, I can hear." It was her accent, and she knew it.

"As are you," she rolled her hips against him and smiled at the feel of him getting all hot and bothered. Wasn't it seemed going to take long to rile him up.

"You got a name gorgeous?" he asked, gripping her hips and grinding himself against her.

"Hmm, Gorgeous sounds good to me, Handsome." She turned around in his arms and looked up at him "I don't really need a name, do you?"

"Not if you don't," he smirked, lowered his mouth to hers, she pulled away at the last second, with a smirk of her own.

"Not so fast, big boy." She teased him, not just a reference to his height, but she could feel just how big he was, liked what she was feeling, knew already she was taking this Alpha back to her bed, he wasn't Marked and Mated. If he was, he wouldn't be all over her.

Raygan put her hands on his arms and leaned herself back away from him, but left her hips all pressed hard up against him, heard a little growl come from him. Seems the boy liked that, perhaps the boy liked a bit of teasing. "I don't know what's under that shirt you got on there." She plucked playfully at one of his shirt buttons just a little and then let it go. "I might be disappointed."

The shirt was gone a second later, and he smiled right down at her. "Now you do." He tugged her right up close to his bare chest. "Come here, Gorgeous."

The man was ripped as, had a well-defined eightpack under that shirt, and his arms were more than bulging with muscles, had a deep tan and that V-line was deep and drawing her eye downwards to what she knew she wanted. She slid her eyes over him all slow and deliberate as her fingers trailed up those muscles. Mr Handsome was a good six foot six and she knew he worked out, a lot, to have muscles like

that.

She wound her arms around his neck and pressed her body right up against his, looked right up at him, "You know Handsome, I'm not an easy woman to satisfy. You might walk away unhappy with your own performance."

His smile turned even bigger as his hands slid up her body, didn't seem offended, being an Alpha, he probably liked the challenge he was hearing. Those hands were warm and strong, sliding up her back all firm and deliberate. His fingers brushed the sides of her breasts all teasingly, before sliding up her arms to unwind her from his neck.

She raised an eyebrow at him, only to find herself spun out once more and her back pressed right up against him. "I can go for hours, Gorgeous, trust me on that."

"So can I," she smirked herself.

"I'm betting your tight little Alpha's ass you can." His hands were on the move up over her body, he took a full liberty to slide them over her full breast and caress them right here in the open, uncaring of anyone watching. Before one slid back to her abdomen to hold her to him as he ground himself against her, while the other slid up her neck and turned her face up to his. And his mouth dropped down on to hers, his kiss was hungry and demanding and she kissed him right back in the same manner.

Turned herself around in his arms and kissed him even more, rocked herself against his hardened c**k, she was going to have that thing, it was hers tonight, pulled back just a little "A bit of fun tonight, Alpha?" she asked, knew he wanted to. It would be obvious to everyone.

"Why yes, Alpha." He smirked down at her, then his hands gripped right on to her ass, and he yanked her clean up off the floor. His mouth was on hers as she wrapped her legs around him. He was on the move a moment later and she found herself pressed up against the wall. He was really grinding himself against her now and she was getting to feel all of him, right where she wanted it.

They weren't the only ones in here damned near going at it in public. There were no rules in this club. If they wanted to, they could just do it right here, personal displays of affection were allowed. She'd seen many just hook up and mate in this club already, seen wolves mating out in the open on their way back to their rooms, to lust filled to make it to their room. Just stopped along the way and go at it.

"My room or yours?" he asked, all growly and desire filled in her ear.

"Yours." she smiled "I'm not here in the town centre, are you?"

"We are." He nodded.

He dropped her to the floor and took her hand. "Let's get the hell out of here, I've got a need to really have you."

She watched him look at the men with him, his unit she knew, and they were all looking at her and him, saw them all just smile and tip a drink to her. Knew their Alpha was out for the night.

"Where's your unit Gorgeous? My men could entertain them if they like." he asked as they walked. He was headed for the large Inn across the street, very convenient.

"Back home, Handsome." She stated, she didn't need a unit to look after herself.

"Really. A little risky, don't you think?"

Raygan laughed "Not really. I can handle anything that comes at me." And she could. This young one had no idea she was 200 and well versed in battle.

"I hope so." He smirked right down at her now "I got something real big to give you."

He walked her right up to the top floor and opened a door for her to go inside. She heard the door close, and the lock being engaged, didn't want his unit bothering him till he was done, it seemed. It just made her smile herself, she didn't want any one interrupting them either.



6

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15

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