

One Night Stand With The Alpha King

20- Pleasure of An Apology

THERESE’S POV.

I tried to sleep, but I couldn’t. Every time I closed my eyes, I saw Trevor’s face filled with disappointment. I witnessed how he worked hard to earn my father’s trust. But in an instant, everything fell apart.

Everything was a lie, hurting him and his ego.

Until now, I couldn’t get rid of what he said earlier. I felt the pain and sadness in his voice, hoping I didn’t start an argument with him.

“You’re too stupid, Therese!” I mumbled.

As I rolled over the king-size bed, I noticed that Trevor wasn’t around next to me. It convinced me to go outside and check whether he was sleeping or still awake.

To make sure the twins wouldn’t hear any sound, I tiptoed and walked toward the room barefoot. Then I closed the door as gently as I could.

“Huh, that was too close!”

I gasped, looking around the dark hallway.

To see things clearly, I went to the corner and lit up the torches. It lightened up the whole house, hoping it wouldn’t awaken anyone at all.

As I looked for Trevor, I noticed the calendar hanging on the wall. I didn’t know why, but a strong force pushed me to check the date of the next full moon.

“July 28th?”

My body was electrified upon uttering the date. I didn’t know what it was as I shrugged off my shoulders and ignored a weird feeling.

Instead of dealing with it, I walked toward the living room, where I found my husband. He was sleeping on the couch without a blanket or even a single pillow.

Seeing him touched my heart. Convincing me to swallow my pride and apologize for being too aggressive earlier.

Like a turtle, I took steps closer to him.

But before I could blink my eye, I realized that I was lying on the couch while he was on top of me.

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His eyes were glowing as I could see myself. Neither tried to move nor speak after an intense argument.

Until he realized that it was me, not a thief or an intruder.

“What are you doing? You could be hurt, for heaven’s sake!”

Trevor spoke.

He then stood and looked away from me. But I saw how his ears turned red.

To distract myself, I played with my fingers and looked at the floor. I couldn’t look into his eyes, as it might tempt me to wrap my arms around his neck.

“I... I can’t sleep, and I noticed you’re not around in our room!” I replied.

I was about to turn around to get the blanket and pillows when he grabbed my wrist. It surprised me to see how calmly he handled the situation.

He sighed.

He seemed nervous like me until we spoke in chorus, saying I’m sorry.

“I’m sorry!”

“I’m sorry for raising my voice earlier!”

Trevor looked intently into my eyes and showed how sincere he was. I knew it wasn’t his attention, and I understood the situation.

If I wasn’t selfish, he would have told me everything in a nice way. We didn’t have to fight because of my father’s wrongdoings.

I should have believed and trusted him like I promised.

“No, I should be the one saying that. If only I trusted and waited until you were ready to tell me what happened. Things would be different, and I am sincerely sorry for it.”

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After the long and silent parade, I did what I was supposed to do. I was not a perfect mate. Sometimes I committed mistakes too, and asking for forgiveness was a must to change the situation.

I didn’t want to see the sunrise feeling blue and with a heavy heart. As much as possible, we must deal with our arguments to face the challenges ahead of our relationship.

Right then, Trevor scratched his nape and acted like a child.

“I’m sorry, Therese. I will never do it again, I promise.”

With a smile on my lips, I tilted my head. Showing that everything was under control. We didn’t have to worry about sleep anymore.

This time, he walked closer and wrapped his arms around my waist. I could smell his natural scent, which hypnotized me.

Then I felt like my whole body was electrified by a single touch.

“Therese,” he mumbled.

“Hmm? Are you sleepy?”

I had no idea what was going on. Not until I felt his warm palm on my waist, rubbing it gently.

“I want you,” he whispered.

I thought he was fooling around since we had a terrible argument a few hours ago. It seemed awkward for us to make love, but he initiated it anyway.

As a loving and submissive wife, I had no reason to decline. It’s my duty to please him and submit myself to him.

“Come with me!”

Out of the blue, Trevor took my hand. He knew the twins were sleeping, and to avoid making unnecessary noises, he brought me into the guest’s room.

Along the way, I kept on hitting his hard shoulders and laughing so hard, like we were teenagers. I never felt such excitement in a little while.

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“Shh, keep it low.” He whispered when my laughter echoed around the peaceful hallway.

“Damn, you’re so fucking hot with that see-through dress!”

I knew my cheeks had turned red as I’d waited to hear those words from him. It was my intention to get his attention, and my efforts paid off.

As soon as we reached the guest room, Trevor pushed the door and pinned me down on the wall. I could feel the warmth and excitement in our bodies.

His breath seemed like fire burning out of sensation.

Until a mischievous smile caught my attention, I wondered what he was thinking.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t think we need this at all.”

Trevor winked at me.

I was about to utter a single word when he ripped off my dress effortlessly.

“What... what are you doing?”

“I told you; I don’t need this one.” Like a bolt of lightning, I felt his lips touching mine. It was perfect, as I lost control of my body and soul. For the ninth time around, I surrendered myself to my mate.

“Ugh, Trevor!” I moaned out of pleasure.

“Shh, keep it down.” Trevor reminded me every time my voice rose a little. He was consistent and patient until he carried me into bed like he did during our honeymoon.

The entire moment, I was staring at his perfect face, hoping it would never end. It was such a beautiful scene that I will never forget.

“I love you, Therese, and I’m sorry for what happened earlier.” He spoke.

I thought he would spread my legs, but he cupped my face and kissed me torridly.

“This is the pleasure of an apology.” He mumbled between the kisses, leaving me speechless.