

## CHAPTER 46

Kai POV

Fuck, fuck, fuck. I can't believe I just did that. My mind whirls with the implications. I should never have done it, let alone even gone to see her. What on earth was I thinking? My wolf is pleased, sending me all sorts of naughty and inappropriate images in my mind, which is not helping with the situation. I can't stop thinking about that kiss. God, her lips were so soft and gentle and those moans of hers. My cock twitched just thinking about it. If I hadn't pulled back when I did, we would have ended up doing it on the hospital bed and how embarrassing would that have been? Storm doesn't think it would have been embarrassing at all, the bloody horn bag.

I can't be near her, I decided. It was too dangerous to control my feelings when it came to Winter. Even though she can't speak, she still draws me in. Something about those large eyes of hers that beseech me and make me feel like a right bastard. Even now, I bet she's hurt at me leaving. I swear there were tears in her eyes.

Would you just accept the mate bond already and get rid of that slut Candice?

She's not a slut; she's our girlfriend and I can't just upend her for Winter. Remember, I don't want a mate that's going to hurt me like the first one did.

She's not going to reject you. When are you going to realize that? Would you get over the scars you possess already? Winter doesn't seem to be bothered by them.

That's because she can't tell me she is. I won't be put in a vulnerable position again.

Candice just wants to be Luna; you know that as well as I. Stop being so blind to her.

Shut it wolf. I won't break up with her, so just leave it.

He sulks but shuts up thankfully as I head back towards the pack house deep in thought. I wasn't oblivious to Candice's faults, contrary to what my wolf believed. But shouldn't she expect to be Luna after dating me for so long? Wasn't that a normal thing to do? I could just mark Candice but my wolf feels sick at the very thought of it and I just feel hesitant, as though I'm forcing myself to do something I don't want to do. Damn it. Why was this so hard? Why can't I just reject Winter and get rid of all the drama? But she looks so fragile, so in need of protection and I feel protective of her. My wolf is just as protective and it's ironic because he doesn't feel protective when it comes to Candice at all.

Maybe I should just lock myself up in the study and bury myself in paperwork. That would take my mind off of everything surely.

My wolf snickers.

Sure, paperwork is really going to help. You try that, you moron.

You're pushing it.

So, are you with this nonsense? You're a bloody fool, Kai. The mate bond is only going to get stronger. I can't wait for the day when you realize just how stupid you've been. You're going to have a lot to make up for when it comes to Winter and, at this rate, she might find a way of rejecting us.

I'd no sooner settled myself in my study when Candice came sashaying in. For the first time ever, instead of lighting up when she comes in, I feel nausea in her presence. Why is she disturbing me when I'm busy? I instantly feel bad for thinking that and try to give her a smile, even though it feels forced.

"Candice, is there something you need?" I asked pleasantly enough.

"I just thought I'd come to see you" she purrs and leans forward, giving me a glimpse of her rather generous cleavage. I swallow hard. My wolf is extremely annoyed in the background and I put a block up, ignoring his protests.

"Well, I'm always happy to see you" I lied.

She's wearing a killer red dress that leaves nothing to the imagination and it enhances her beautiful figure perfectly. I have an idea of what it is she's after and my cock twitches as I look at her all over.

She trails her fingers down my arm. To my surprise, I felt numb, and not as excited as I usually am. Still, I stood up and kissed her, deeply, disappointed not to feel any sparks or tingles. I just need to get Winter out of my head, I think to myself grimly. Candice senses there's something wrong and pulls back, her eyes shining with concern. Love?

"You're a bit tense" she comments and I almost laugh. She's not kidding, I'm so bloody stressed out, it's not funny.

"How about a massage?" she offers and I sit back down with relief. At least she's not angry. Not that she has any reason to be, I think, a tad bit guilty. After all, that kiss meant nothing. Nothing. But my body and my wolf think otherwise.

She begins to knead my neck and I tip my head back in appreciation, feeling my tense muscles begin to relax underneath her ministrations. This was heaven. I moan and she smiles widely at me.

"Poor thing" she commented sweetly, "you're all tense and well, stressed out. I know exactly how to fix that" she murmurs and moves me from out of my desk, still in my chair as I face her.

Her long fingernails undo the zipper on my pants and I'm not wearing any underwear. I usually don't, it just gets in the way. She pulls out my member

and gives me a seductive smile, getting to her knees and beginning to lick the tip, as I shudder in pleasure.

She knows exactly what to do, slowly placing my cock inside of her mouth and beginning to suck, slowly at first, her hands moving up and down on my shaft as I lean back against the chair.

God, she's fucking good. It's not long and I'm struggling to maintain my self-control, putting aside all thoughts of Winter. This is my life; this is what I want. A girlfriend who's crazy about me. Who will never ever hurt me. Who shows me just how badly she wants me all the time. I couldn't take it anymore and hastily stood up, my cock standing to attention.

"I think maybe it's time for you to have some fun too," I said firmly, and she gave me a knowing look, sliding out of her panties and flinging them to the far corner of the room. My throat goes dry.

"Bend over the desk" I growled, desperate to be inside of her.

She bends over, her dress up to her waist, her hands on either side of her head. She waits. I stare at her delectable ass but don't feel the lust I normally feel. Why was this happening? All I wanted was to take her and dispose of her, not feeling as tender towards her as I usually feel.

I position my rock-hard cock against her entrance as she wiggles playfully against me in encouragement. She's more than ready for me; I can smell her juices and the scent of her arousal. I push in, hard, getting all of my cock inside of her in one fell swoop. She loves it, crying out as I begin to pound into her without mercy, thrusting hard and rough, her moans and cries spurring me on. But there's something that I can't seem to control and, no matter how rough I take her or how animalistic I am, I can't seem to cum and, shamefully, I begin to imagine that it's Winter beneath me, the one that I'm fucking instead. It seems to do the trick, making my cock tingle all over and I let out a huge shout as I spill my seed inside of her, shuddering, giving one last thrust as Candice's walls clench around me and she orgasms tightly while I'm still inside.

Panting heavily, I slowly pull out and Candice turns to grip me tightly. "I have some shopping to do" she murmurs and, without a word, I pull up my pants and hand her my credit card while she beams at me.

"Have fun" I manage to grunt as she puts her panties back on and waves, shimmying out. I watched her go regretfully. She had no idea that I was pretending to be with someone else and I put my head in my hands and swore quietly. All I can think about is Winter and the knowledge that she would have felt the pain of me being with someone else. I really am a right bastard. Not only that, but I shamed Candice by imagining my mate beneath me. How was I going to fix this mess without hurting either of them? Was that even possible?