



Chapter 12: Rich

It's so hard to let Emlyn go as I walk into the fray of the neighboring packs. I know exactly what to expect and sure enough, she-wolves immediately surround us. At least at my ceremony, I had a reason to speak to other Alphas and make arrangements for meetings. Now, I'm just the unmated visiting Alpha that apparently needs a bed-warmer while I'm here, at least according to the brazen she-wolf that just whispered that in my ear.

I stop listening to her, watching my mate as she walks out, laughing with Cohen and Clint as she effortlessly guides them through the throng of people over to Emerson and introduces them to the Alphas talking with him.

I see her side-eye glance in my direction, and it takes a minute for me to realize the scowl on her face is because the she-wolf beside me has possessively put her hand on my arm. I was so distracted by my mate, I hadn't even noticed.

'Get her off our arm before I do.' Finley snarls in my head. Not happy with the look Emlyn just shot our way.

"Guardian Emlyn." I say, pulling away from the she-wolf.

"Alpha Richard. What can I do for you?" She says, the perfect hostess, but I know there is an underlying meaning to her words. Oh, baby girl, there is so much I'm going to do to you as soon as possible.

"I was wondering if you could give me the itinerary for today. I want to make sure I have enough time to get to my room and prepare for tonight's festivities."



"Of course, Alpha." Now I know she's doing it on purpose. Yes, it's proper for her to use my title in public like this, but it's the look in her eye that has my dick twitching in my pants.

"You are our latest arrivals and as the only Alpha that is staying at the other packhouse, well you and Alpha Cayden, we may need to leave this party a bit earlier than the others so I can show you to your rooms in the other packhouse."

"Please tell me you aren't going to call me Alpha Cayden all weekend, Em." Cayd says coming up behind her.

"Of course not. Not unless you piss me off." She tells him as his eyes continue to wander around the room at the buffet of females available to him and the other Alphas this weekend.

His eyes snap back to hers. "I wouldn't dream of it, Em."

"Emlyn." I intentionally put a bit of force behind her name. I want her and I want her now. I watch as she struggles to keep her body from responding. Goddess, I love this woman and how her body responds so perfectly to me.

"When is dinner?"

She checks the time. "Two hours, Alpha. We should leave soon if you would like time to shower and change your clothes before getting back on time."

"Please, goddess, tell me you aren't going to call all of us Alpha all weekend." Cayd says. "And I think I'll grab my clothes for tonight and stay at the party longer. I'd like to get to know some of these she-



wolves better, and I can get ready in Xander's room." He says. T

"I'll let the dads know we're leaving." Emlyn says.

"I'll go with you. I am your guard this weekend, after all."

She snorts softly. We both know that's a ruse. When we walk outside, Cayd is getting his suit for tonight out of his bag. Emlyn lets the driver know they can take the luggage to the second packhouse.

"I think I'd like to run, Emlyn. Would you like to run with me?" I ask her. It's code. We will run to the packhouse, but it means that we'll stop in the forest so I can ravage her body.

"I'd love nothing more than to run with you, Alpha." Oh my sassy mate. If I wasn't so desperate to be inside her, I'd put that sassy mouth to better use.

I follow her to the tree line, away from the party and while she strips to shift, I lean against a tree and watch her.

When she turns and sees me appreciating every inch of her body, she hisses at me, looking around. "Richie, what if someone sees you."

"Do you hear anyone around us, gorgeous?"

"No, but..."

"I know. I just missed seeing this beautiful body. How far is the packhouse?"

"A 30-minute run if we take our time, 20 if we're fast."

"We'll go fast, but it will still take us 30 minutes. That gives me 10



minutes to enjoy you. Not enough time, but it will have to do until we get back tonight."

We push hard and 10 minutes later I'm pounding into my mate. We stopped by a stream on their pack lands, so the ground is soft, even if it's messy. I take 15 minutes, but I need more time to hear my mate taking her pleasure. I wish I could hear her scream, but I know we need to be careful. If I'm going to get her to my packhouse permanently, I don't want to get caught this weekend and have it all fall apart. 1

We rinse off quickly, shift and are at the packhouse 10 minutes later. We run up to the packhouse to save a few minutes before shifting. Emlyn quickly changes and I already have to give the Alpha glare to the unmated Betas staying here. Of course, I'm so concerned about the males, that I don't see the females looking at me until I hear Emlyn's low growl.

I quickly put my shorts on and follow Emlyn inside. As she walks through the packhouse, she nods at those in the house, reminding them that dinner will be at the main packhouse in an hour and a half and that there will be vehicles coming to drive them every 10 minutes. She's the perfect hostess.

"Alpha Richard, if you'll follow me," She says and begins climbing the stairs to her floor. I've never been in Emlyn's room. I honestly can't wait to get to know my mate better.

When we get to the top floor, she stops in front of the first door on the right. "This is my room, Alpha. I hope you'll find it to your liking." I growl softly, pressing against her. She's pushing it. If she keeps teasing me, we'll never make it to dinner on time.



She opens the door to her room and the scent of peaches surrounds me. My mouth waters and I can't wait for the day when our bedroom smells like this, like her.

I quickly check that my bags are in the room, close and lock the door before I take her mouth, pushing her backward toward her bed. As soon as her legs hit her bed, I stand back. "Strip."

She does, not wasting any time and I push my shorts down. I'm already so ready for her. I quickly walk to my bag and grab one of the many condoms I brought for this weekend.

"Turn around and bend over, spreading your legs for me."

I can already smell her arousal perfuming the air around us. She's ready for me. Just to be sure, I slide my fingers inside her, purring at how wet she is as she arches her back for me. "Richie." She says and her breathy plea is all it takes. I'm inside her in the next moment.

I take more time than we probably have, but the feeling of being inside her again, the muffled sounds of her pleasure as she screams into her bed, push me to make this moment last as long as possible. When I know I'm getting close, I grab her hips and pound into her, forcing another orgasm from her body before letting myself finally find my release.

When I'm done, I collapse over top of her. "I love you, Emlyn Grace."

I feel her body tense before she turns her head, looking at me over her shoulder. "I love you too, Richie."

I can't help the smile that spreads across my face. I lean in and kiss



her lips. "Good to know."



Cooper

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Another Alpha ceremony. What could possibly go wrong?

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