

## Chapter 27

I pull her over the console by her hips that put her on top of me. I start kissing and sucking her neck. She is moaning like crazy and I am rock hard. My whole body is tingling and I feel like I'm high. Both my hands are grabbing every part of her body so that I can try and memorize how it feels.

She is soaking wet and smells so sweet, I would do anything to be able to taste her right now. Then, she starts to grind on me and I can feel the change happening. I am losing control, but I have to stop it. I could hurt her.

I use her heart beat and the feeling of her skin on my lips to try and calm me down.

"Damion. Touch me. Please." She begs.

I can't hold on anymore. I can't fight the change and the bond at once. I'm not strong enough. I need her.

"Look at you begging like a little slut. You really want me to touch you huh?" The alpha inside of me craves her.

"Yes, please." She says sounding out of breath.

I can't do it.

My hands slowly start to unzip her tight little shorts. I am trying to go slow, but everything inside me just wants to feel her.

"Ugh, Damion." She getting frustrated.

Well, that makes two of us.

"Be a good girl and say please." This is her last chance to stop this. If she says no, I will fight the bond. I will do whatever it takes so that I don't touch her, even if it means changing.

"Please. Please." She throws her head back and grinds against me again.

We both need this. I will feel guilty later.

I push my hand into her shorts and start moving my fingers in small, soft circles on her clit.

She gasps.

I push one finger inside of her and let her get used to the feeling. After a few more thrusts, I push another one in and I use my palm to massage her clit.

"Fuck. Your so wet." I am trying to hold back because all I want to do is throw her in my back seat and fuck her brains out, but she deserves better. I need to clam down. It would help if she wasn't so damn tight. I keep imaging how my dick would feel inside of her and that is making it harder.

Her hand goes up to cover her mouth, but I grab it and put it by her side, "No. I want to hear you."

Her head is still thrown back, so she can't see my eyes glow.

I need to see her face. I want to see the way I am making her feel.

I grab her jaw and pull it closer to my face.

"Eyes on me." Her face is full of pleasure and I love it.

Her pussy tightens even more than it was and she grinds, "D-Damion. I'm close. S-so close."

"I know baby, I know." I am trying to get myself to stop. I don't want this to happen like this.

When she finishes I want her to feel good after, I want her to look at me with love in her eyes, not just lust.

I stop moving my hand, and pull it out of her shorts.

"No." She whimpers.

"You were a bad girl. Bad girls don't get to cum." When I called her a slut, her heart picked up. She likes praise and she likes being degraded...I can give her both.

I slowly lift my fingers to her mouth, "Suck." And she does.

I know if I taste her, I will want more.

After I take my fingers from her mouth, she goes to put her hand down her shorts to finish herself.

"I said no. Now lay your head on my shoulder and I might let you cum later."

I know she wants to disagree, but she doesn't. She does what I ask.

I put the truck in drive again and rest one hand on her ass.

I like this position.

Her eyes start to droop, but she tries to stay awake.

"Go to sleep sweetheart."



Damion's POV:

We reach my house and Lee starts to wake up.

"Sweetheart, we're here." I say while slowly rubbing her back so she wakes up .

"Mmmm. Ok." She sits up and stretches. She is still straddle it me, and I am unfortunately still hard.

When she stretches her shirt rides up just enough for me to see the bottom of her stomach. Her shorts are still unbuttoned, so I reach down and zip and bottom them for her.

She gives me a shy look and mumbles, "Thanks." Then she opens the door and gets out. I grab her stuff and lock the truck. We walk into my house together, and my mom, dad, Bella (my sister), and the guys are all here. I swear they never go home.

When they notice we are here, they all look at Lee who is beside me sheepishly looking down.

"Lee! Hello, sweet pea, how are you? Are you and Luca ok? You're both eating enough?" My moms says while running up to hug here.

Lee laughs, "Yes, Mrs. Cruz. We are both fine and eating enough. Luca's girlfriend, Amber... gosh I don't know her last name, she usually cooks for us."

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