

### Chapter 141

I hear the click to the truck door and he tosses me inside and shuts the door harder than necessary, rounds the front and jumps in the driver's side. He won't look at me and hasn't said anything. I wonder if we pushed too far. I shouldn't care, he did so much worse than that and he has to know that Danny was just teasing. I can't mindlink out to ask what's going on. It only takes about ten minutes to get back to the packhouse garage. As soon as I'm out of the truck, I'm in his arms again and I don't resist, I think we may have broken him. He carries me in the back door and up the secret staircase.

He slams the door to the bedroom as soon as we are in and he pins me to the back side. His chest is heaving and he is searching my face, for what, I have no idea. But I wait, this doesn't seem like a thing I can prompt out of him. He'll tell me when he's ready. I run my fingers through the short hair at the nape of his neck and he closes his eyes, relishing in the sensation. He takes a deep breath, when he looks at me again, his eyes are red rimmed, on the verge of tears.

"I'm sorry." He whispers, not breaking eye contact. I cup his cheeks, he inhales and exhales again. "That was the worst experience I have had in a very long time and I know Danny was playing. I know you were teasing, but it was torture. I hated watching him put his hands all over you. I hated the way he smiled at you. And f\*ck, you smiled back. It was a full smile that lit up your whole face. And I f\*cking hate that I haven't earned one for myself yet." 4

Another inhale and exhale and I just watch him. I watch him break just a little, watch the tears well up and I should feel bad. I should comfort him, but I don't, not yet. He needs this revelation. He has to know completely. He has no idea what those nights were like, but he got a taste today and he couldn't stop it or fix it in the moment, he had to just endure it. 1



"Can you forgive me? Can I make this right? What do I have to do?" He's staring at me. A single tear escapes from my big, scary mate and that is my undoing. He let all his walls down to show me what he is really feeling.

I use my thumb to wipe away the tear and he leans into my hand. Then I pull him in and press my lips to his. Lightning, electricity, explosions, none of it compare to this kiss. His full soft lips are on mine, tentative at first, but when I use my tongue to ask for access he doesn't hesitate to give it. He lets me lead this kiss and it is frenzied. All teeth and lips and tongue. It's sloppy, needy and perfect. My pulse is racing and I can't pull myself close enough to him. I want more. I need more. [1](#)

He presses into me and I feel all of him, every single inch. I need him now! I dig my nails into his shoulders and flex my hips into him, earning me a growl of approval. So I do it again, loving the sensation that is thrumming through my body. I let out a sigh as he returns the pressure. One hand in my hair and the other has a firm grip on my ass and I am in heaven. I bite his lower lip, sucking on it to relieve the sting and his grip in my hair tightens. [1](#)

I whimper when he pulls away. His eyes are half lidded and he looks drunk with a dopey smile.

"Don't stop." I whisper. Not even sure if I'm asking, telling or begging.

He presses his forehead to mine. "I don't want to, but I need to. We need to."

"Why?" I definitely whine this time. "That was amazing!"

He smiles that blinding smile at me. "I'm glad you approve. I wasn't sure ..." He hesitates, tucking a strand of hair behind my ear.



"Wasn't sure about what?"

"How that would go. I had planned on it being in a little more romantic place than our bedroom, but this worked out well." Another smile and he just stares at me. 🤔

My brain is moving in slow motion, but I mull over his words. "Wait! Ryker. Was that your first kiss? I mean not just 'our' first kiss, but your first ever kiss." No way! There's no way.

"What if I said yes?" 🤔



Miss L author

*Thank you so much for reading. All constructive comments and gems are appreciated. I cannot interact here. If you would like to join in the conversation you can find me on the socials. Miss* 🤔

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