

Chapter 37

25 - Ryker

I walk into my room and slam the door a little too hard then lean against it. How is it possible for one person to affect me this much? I am suffocating in my suit now. I rip my jacket off and toss it onto the desk chair. Then turn on the lamp on my bedside table, giving me just a hint of light.

That was the single hottest interaction with a woman I have ever had and I didn't even touch her. She knew what buttons to push and exactly what to say to get me even more riled up. I'm pacing my floor as the tension is building at the thought of her, not subsiding.

Top that with walking into the ballroom tonight. I found her immediately and holy f*cking sh*t! My heart stopped as soon as I found her. Seeing her from a distance at the training grounds did not do her justice. Her hair pulled high making her neck look long, giving me the perfect view of where my mark will go. The cut of her dress showing off where her shoulder meets her neck. Her red lipped smile sent a signal straight to my d*ck and my wolf decided no other look should be on her face, ever. He was immediately hooked. Then a surge of white hot jealousy hit me at her sitting between her Beta, Gamma and Delta and mine and knowing one or all of them put that look on her face and not me. Danny was far too close to her with his arm slung over the back of her chair. I have never wanted to rip my best friend's arm off ever, but in that moment it took all my effort to just stay put. I had to take a deep calming breath to settle both my wolf and I. Danny did tell me he was interested in her and I was okay with it, until that moment. Then the vision of her charging at me when Amy was hanging off my arm trying to convince me to take her to her bed tonight. The jealousy radiating off of Kennedy was palpable and hot as f*ck. I'm surprised Amy didn't cower away completely, the



feeling was that strong. She did let go of me which is something.

Watching Kennedy walk in front of me set my raging d*ck off again, right after Amy's presence deflated it completely. I'm convinced she added an extra sway on purpose in those f*ck me heels and short as sin dress.

Then when we were in my office, which is the last place I needed her presence, and scent, to linger. She was so playful, I was having a hard time not bending her over my desk right in front of Robin and just having my way with her. Every time she touched me I could feel the heat of her hands through all of the fabric of my suit. I thought I was going to combust, so did Robin, who dragged that out longer than necessary. Then I walked behind her up the backstairs to our floor and I swear I saw the hint of her ass peek out on every step up. I'm surprised I am even able to walk straight right now with this steel rod pressing against my zipper.

Speaking of which I have way too many clothes on. I am sweltering and basically panting after being in her proximity. I unbutton and remove my shirt as I pace my room. I go to open my balcony door to let in the cool night breeze and in a fruitless hope that she'll take me up on my offer to listen to her sweet sounds.

I stand there just taking in a deep breath of the night air to calm down, the cool breeze floating in a welcome relief to my overheated chest.

Then I hear it. I hold my breath listening closely, sure my imagination might be playing tricks on me. There is no f*cking way I am this lucky, or I guess unlucky depending on how you look at it.

There it is again. This tiny little mewl then a pant of breath in. I take a deep intoxicating breath in. My wolf wants me to run out the door, jump the balcony railing between us and take her right now. I can't though.



This is something she's giving me, to tempt me, test me, to let me know she heard me. Oh, my mate, you are a little vixen.

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