

Chapter 38

I unzip my pants and finally let the steel pipe that is my d*ck free and wrap my hand around the base. He's been suffocating all night while we tracked our mate all over the ballroom.

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"Umm." Just that little moan had my knees go weak. I had to place my other hand on the frame of the sliding door. Her little sounds are going to send me over the edge. "Yes." she hisses out and I stroke harder.

I have never done anything like this before, but it is already on my list of favorite things to do. She sounds so close, like she's right outside my door, but that can't be, these balconies are huge and there is a gate between them. But she is right there.

"Hmmmmmm." She purrs long and low and I can't help myself, I let out my own grunt. "Ryker?" Another purr that makes me even harder, my name on her lips is like heaven. She doesn't sound surprised or offended, just confirming it's me. She wants it to be me. That set my wolf preening in my head. His ego won't make it through the door if she asks us to join her out there. My name off her sweet lips is my new favorite sound and her voice saying anything to us is my wolf's. 1

"Yeah?" I growl out through clenched teeth.

"I'm close. Help me. Tell me what to do." That simple request almost made me blow my load right there. I groan.

Once I take a couple breaths and can see straight. I growl out, "Slide two fingers in and out nice and slow." Another pant. "I want to hear how wet you are for me."

"I need more, please."

"Greedy girl." I chuckle and she whimpers. "Add a third finger and use your other hand to pinch your clit."

"Ah, yes! More." I can hear her fingers sliding in and out of her, coated in her juices, another sweet sound that will live in my memories forever.

"Harder, faster. Pinch it until you come hard for me, Kennedy." I grunt, pumping my own fist in time with her sounds.

"Mmmmm, feels so good...Ryk...Ryker come with me...Oh F*ck...Now!!" I hear a hand slap the side of the house. A feral growl ripped from my mouth like nothing else ever before and I actually stopped breathing, vision tunneling to black for a moment. I have never c*med so hard in my own hand ever. My hips jolted forward and, if I hadn't been holding on to the door frame, I would have fallen out onto my balcony. I don't even know where any of it landed, but it wasn't on me.

I slump my side against the door frame trying to catch my breath. What the hell was that? I'm never going to be able to have an orgasm with another woman ever again. She's ruined me and she wasn't even in the same room.

"She's our mate, she's made for us and will fill all your desires and probably bring out more. You don't take any other women, she's all I will allow ever again."

"But...?"

"Holy f*ck, that was hot." I can hear her panting outside her door. "Thank you. Goodnight, Alpha." She lets out a sweet giggle then I hear quiet footsteps and her door slides closed.

How in the hell is it possible to be hard again just from her giggle?! This woman is going to be the death of me.

"Mate." My wolf laughs at me, now flashing images of her tonight. Talking, smiling, dancing, walking away from me. Ugh. Not helping my situation at all.

It takes two more times of me getting off, once in the shower where I imagined her rubbing herself to thoughts of me and again once I was in my bed, this time imagining her riding me hard and fast, before I could fall asleep.

Yep, I'm screwed. 

 Miss L  author

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