

MY ALPHA'S WOLFLESS DAUGHTER

Chapter Seventeen

Future Beta Nate

Ayla and I were driving back to the city this morning. We had barely spoken after she told me it would be easier if I rejected her. I didn't want easy, I wanted her. And I wanted her to want us. I don't think I slept a wink last night as my mind was racing with everything that has happened. Even with her beside me, I couldn't relax.

Why does this have to be so difficult? I should be able to love my mate and live happily ever after. But here we were sitting in awkward silence as I drove and she watched out the window. She even put on her sunglasses so I couldn't see she was silently crying, but I knew. And I didn't know how to comfort her. My heart was also breaking at the thought of letting her go.

“We are not rejecting her. She was given to us for a reason!” Duke growled in my head.

“You don’t think I know that! But what the hell am I supposed to do? How do I keep her!” I yelled at him. He huffed and retreated to the back of my mind. Asshole Nate will probably be making his grand entrance soon.

Finally, back in the city, Ayla gave me directions to her house. I was driving one of her uncle's SUVs and he had said she could keep it until the next full moon. Now I have thirty days to win her over or this is all over and she’s choosing another.

Pulling up to her house, I didn’t know what to expect. I know she wanted to head to her father's, my, pack today. And I had to get back to help with security for the Mate Ball since I didn’t need to find mine.

“Nate?” Ayla asked, placing her hand on mine. I turned to look at her and I knew she was upset.

“Will you stay with me?” She pleaded.

“Didn’t you want to come to our pack?” I asked her, confused.

“I do, but I want to spend time with you,” she answered. I hesitated at first, but then I nodded and got out of the vehicle. I followed her up to the door. I helped carry her bags as she unlocked the door.

I walked in behind her and closed the door. I expected Bluey to greet us, but she must still be with Xander. I wonder what is going to happen when Ayla has to leave. Maybe her uncle or father will watch her, since I think Xander will be going with him.

Ayla took my hand, pulling me from my thoughts as she led me into the living room. She pushed me down on the couch and climbed on top of me, straddling me. Without saying a word, her lips were on mine. I was instantly hard as she licked my bottom lip.

My hands found her ass and I pulled her closer. Her hands were in my hair as she filled the kiss with so much passion that all my worries melted away.

“Nate, I need you.” She moaned as I kissed down her jaw to her neck. Her nails dug into my shoulders as she leaned her head back to give me better access to her neck.

I slid my hands under the back of her shirt, my fingertips tracing up her spine. When I reached her bra, I unclipped it. Ayla sat back before she pulled off the top she was wearing and threw her bra off. With her breast bare, she leaned back into me, crushing

her lips to mine.

“f**k, I want you so badly,” I mumbled against her neck as I kissed my way down to her chest. Kneading one breast, I took one of her n****s into my mouth. Flicking it with my tongue. Ayla arched her back, her hands in my hair, holding me to her chest.

“Please don’t stop, Nate.” She moaned as I switched breasts. Ayla’s breasts were perfect. Round, perky, and more than a hand full.

She rolled her hips down into my c**k and I let out a groan with her n****e still in my mouth. With my hands gripping her ass, I stood up from the couch. Ayla wrapped her legs around my waist. My lips found hers as I walked us to her bedroom. This was probably a bad idea but I needed her. If I had to let her go, I needed to experience everything with her.

I placed her down on the bed while I stood up to remove my shirt. Ayla sat up, sitting on the edge of the bed. She undid my jeans while looking up at me, playing with her lips. As I watched her, I was painfully hard.

When my pants were undone, she pulled them down, kissing my abs until her teeth found my shaft under my boxers. She bit down softly as my hand found the back of her head. I pulled her hair away from her face as she pulled down my boxers and my c**k sprung free. I moved my boxers down further and they fell to the floor with my jeans.

I kicked them off before Ayla looked up at me while her tongue touched the tip. She moaned as she licked off the drip of precum. I watched as she wrapped her lips around the tip and pushed my c**k deeper into her mouth until the tip hit the back of her throat.

“f**k, baby,” I groaned, my fingers digging into her scalp as she moved my c**k in and out of her mouth, her tongue swirling around, causing goosebumps to erupt all over my body as I fought the urge to c*m so soon.

Ayla picked up her pace like she could sense I was close and she moved a hand up and down my shaft as her tongue played with the tip. I let out a loud groan as I shot hot ribbons of c*m into the back of her throat. She moaned, closing her eyes, her nails digging into my hips as she swallowed everything I had just given her.

She made sure she had every drop of my seed before she moved her lips to my hip. I shivered as I knew I had f****d up. How the hell was I going to let her leave now? Ayla kissed and licked her way up my body, standing up from the bed. She sucked on my collar as my arms wrapped around her waist.

“You taste so good, baby.” She mumbled against my neck. I was still hard as she sucks and nips my skin. One hand was in my hair, the other was digging into my shoulder as she tasted me.

“Nate, I want you.” She whispered, looking up at me. Leaning down, I grabbed her thighs. Picking her up, I laid her down on the bed, with me pressed up between her legs.

With my face buried in her neck, my k9’s tingled with the need to claim my mate. I sucked and nipped the spot that would bear my mark, right above her wolf tattoo. I kissed over the tattoo and she shivered, goosebumps covered her body as her hands found my hair.

She gasped as I flicked her n****e with my tongue as I kissed my way down her body. Kneeling on the floor, I

pulled down her leggings as I sucked on her hip. Ayla moaned my name as her arousal hit. Her thong was dripping, feeling the wetness on my lips as I kissed the front of them.

She rolled her hips, chasing the feeling of me against her. I moved her thong to the side as I kissed her inner thigh, breathing in her intoxicating scent.

“Nate, please touch me.” She breathed out as she pushed her hips off the bed.

I pulled down her thong before I held down her hips and I pushed my tongue between her folds. She tasted sweet as I sucked on her clit.

“f**k, Nate, right there.” She screamed out, trying to move her hips. Her body shook as my tongue assaulted her dripping wet p**y and I couldn't get enough of her.

Inserting a finger, her gasp, turned into a moan as I curled my finger up inside of her. Her p***y was gripping my finger and I wished it was my c**k buried deep inside her. I sucked down hard and Ayla screamed out my name as she came on my face. Her nails dug almost painfully into my scalp as she rode out her high.

I moved up onto the bed, settling myself between her legs. Hovering above her as she panted, trying to catch her breath. f**k, this woman was sexy.

“Baby, if we do this, I don’t think I can let you go,” I told her and she looked up at me, wrapping her arms around my neck.

“I never asked you to let me go. And I don’t want you to.” She breathed out.

I crushed my lips to hers as I moved a hand between us. I rubbed my tip against her clit before I thrust into her. She let out a gasp before she moaned against my lips. I pushed my tongue into her mouth, tasting every inch while I slammed into her harder. I didn't trust myself not to claim her, so I kept my lips on hers.

Her p***y pulsed around my c**k, squeezing me tighter until Ayla came undone beneath me. She pulled her lips from mine and moaned out my name, digging her nails into my shoulders as she enjoyed her high.

“f**k, Nate.” She moaned before I groaned, cuming deep inside of her. I shivered as goosebumps covered my body as the best orgasm I'd ever experienced ripped through me.

We were both panting, trying to catch our breath as I stilled on top of her. I rolled off of her and pulled her to

my side. Wrapping an arm around her shoulders, she rested her head on my chest. We lay there holding each other in silence.

“How are we going to make this work?” Ayla mumbled against my chest as she traced over my abs with her fingertips.

“I don’t know. But I want this to work. And we have thirty days to figure this out.” I told her, snuggling her closer.

My phone chimed in the pocket of my jeans and I let out a groan. I didn’t want to go back to the pack. I wanted to stay like this forever with my mate. Ayla snuggled closer, throwing a leg over mine. I chuckled as I grabbed her thigh.

“I don’t want to share you.” She mumbled, pressing her lips against my chest.

“You’ll have to share me for a few hours tonight, but after the party dies down, I’ll take you up to the beta floor.” I purred, rolling her on her back and pinning her to the bed.

My lips found her neck, as my hand kneaded a breast. Ayla arched her back as she moaned, closing her eyes.

“Nate, do we have time?” She gasped, as I slid my fingers into her dripping folds.

“I’ll make time, baby.”

Ayla

It took us three hours to leave my house and head to the pack. We couldn’t keep our hands to ourselves. And shower s*x was my favorite. Nate had me pinned

up against the wall of the shower. f**k, I'm wet just thinking about how hot it was.

“Baby, stop thinking about whatever you're thinking about,” Nate mumbled, kissing the hand he was holding while he drove us to the pack.

“I think I need another shower. I'm pretty dirty.” I purred, playing with my bottom lip.

“f**k, we are never getting there at this rate.” He groaned.

Taking my hand from his, I undid my seatbelt to kneel on the seat while I leaned over the console. Nate groaned while I licked his neck. His hand moved to my hair. He pulled my head back with my hair; I love it when he was rough.

“You are making it difficult to pay attention to the

road.” He growled and I just licked up his cheek. He shivered before he let go of my hair and I returned to my seat. Taking his hand back in mine.

“You are seriously going to be the death of me.” Nate chuckled. But I could tell I had affected him. The knuckles on the hand holding the steering wheel were white from his grip.

“You say that like it’s a bad thing.” I batted my eyelashes at him. He brought my hand up to his lips.

“Oh, it’s worth it.”

We finally pulled up to his house. We had a few hours until the ball was planned to start. Nate told me to pack something to wear, so I packed something classy. A high-waisted black skirt that went just below my knees. Black heels and an emerald green low-cut cowl neck blouse. I was going to leave my hair down

and do more natural makeup and pair it with red lips.

Nate parked the SUV, hopped out, and opened my door. Pulling my legs out, and twisting me on the seat, he wrapped them around his waist as his lips crushed against mine. My arms instantly went around his neck as we made out like we hadn't seen each other in days.

"Nate, finally! Get off of her, we have to go!" I heard someone yelling behind him.

"Nope." Nate mumbles, his lips still on mine. Making me giggle.

"Nate, don't you have work?" Pulling away, I asked him. He sighed and rested his face in the crook of my neck, above my wolf tattoo.

"No, you have been teasing me for the past two

hours.” He pouted.

“How?” I chuckled and he ran his tongue over my tattoo. I shivered as I held in the moan that was trying to escape.

“I can smell your arousal,” he growled in my ear. It was like a cold bucket of embarrassment was thrown over me.

“What?” I yelled, pushing him away. He looked at me and laughed, while I was mortified.

“That’s why my dad didn’t enter my room?” I explained, covering my face with my hands.

“Baby, it’s fine. He’s a wolf. He gets it.” He said, wrapping his arms around me.

“So we smell of s*x, is that what you are telling me?” I

mumbled against his chest.

“I’m fine with it. Keeps the women away.” Nate shrugged.

“Was this your plan?” I asked him suspiciously, looking up at him now.

“Maybe. But in my defense, you’re gorgeous and about to be in a room with lots of unmated males.” He defended.

“You marked your territory? Is that what you are telling me?” I exclaimed.

“That’s actually what he did. Now let’s go, Nate.” The same voice said.

“I guess I should be thankful you didn’t pee on me.” I huffed. Nate burst into laughter and so did the guy

behind him.

“Yeah, not really into that.” He chuckled, leaning into my neck.

“You are impossible, Beta Nate.” I purred and he groaned.

“That was mean and you know it.” He pouted.

“Maybe. But now you need to go to work.” I teased.

“Fine, but don’t you dare shower.” He demanded.

“I’m not going out smelling of s*x,” I exclaimed.

“It’s so the other wolves know to stay away from you. And it will help keep Duke calm tonight,” he countered. And I pushed my lips into a line.

“Fine.” I breathed out. And Nate crushed his lips to mine again. At this rate, he was never going to work.

“Nate, get off of my date and get to work.” I heard Ruby yell out.

Nate groaned. Pulling away, he rested his forehead against mine.

“Ruby, you look nice today.” I heard the guy say.

“Don’t you have somewhere else to be, Mitch?” She growled at him.

“Blame it on your brother. He’s the one dry-humping his mate in the driveway.

“Oh, don’t act so innocent. Man whore.” Ruby retorted. And I looked around Nate. I was watching as Ruby glared at Mitch.

“I better go before Ruby claws his eyes out,” Nate whispered, pecking my lips. He helped me out of the vehicle before introducing me to Mitch.

“Mitch, you remember Ayla?”

“Nice to meet you, officially.” Mitch greeted me.

“Nice to meet you.” I smiled.

“Ayla, come on. We need to get ready.” Ruby whined.

“Ruby, why do you even want to go? You can’t find your mate yet.” Nate asked her and she huffed, crossing her arms over her chest.

“So you can have s*x but I can’t?” Both Mitch and Nate growled.

“Nate, just let her have some fun. It’s no big deal as long as she’s safe,” I told him. Ruby smiled at me.

“I knew I liked you,” Ruby said.

“No boys and you stop encouraging her.” He said, giving me a pointed look. Mitch was watching Ruby intently.

“Nate, if you are under eighteen, can your mate over eighteen sense you?” I asked him curiously.

“You will feel an attraction to them, but until the other turns eighteen, they won’t feel the bond,” Nate answered.

“Why?”

“Just curious.” I shrugged.

“And don’t worry, I’ll keep an eye on your sister. I won’t let anything happen to her.” I told Nate, kissing his cheek and he wrapped his arms around me.

“I’m not a child.” Ruby huffed.

“I know. But I can be your wingman and if one of them is getting too touchy, I’ll punch them.” I told her and Nate chuckled.

Mitch groaned and Nate looked up at him.

“Come on, Nate. The Alpha said to get off his daughter.” Mitch said awkwardly and I giggled.

“Fine,” Nate sighed. He squeezed me tight and kissed me before he followed Mitch. Then it was just me and Ruby.

“Let’s go get ready!” She squealed, rushing to the

back of the vehicle to help me with my bags.

Oh, this is going to be fun.

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