

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate CHAPTER 17— PUT YOUR LEG ON ب) MY SHOULDER (ب



“Or perhaps that’s taking it too far...must I show you who you belong to by different means...? After all, there are many ways to leave my mark on you without actually leaving it, right Quinn?”

His words promised Quinn something she could not explain, they held such determination that she knew he would see them through. “Do you want that?”

The resonance of his voice paired with the ethereality of his face and the beauty of his scent had Quinn nodding like a fool. She knew she was supposed to say no, she knew the wrong, and she knew the right...but she was deliberately leading herself down the wrong path. “I want that.”

“Open your mouth...”

Quinn’s lips fell apart immediately, willingly giving him the access he needed, and he wasted no time to dip his tongue inside, searching her mouth, claiming it. He pushed forward, pressing her against the tree as he pulled away, lips tracing their way down her neck.

“Your scent is divine...” He told her, but what was really divine was him...his lips...his tongue...his hot and tempting breaths...everything. “I can’t wait for you to be completely mine...I’ll claim all of you...if I promise you nothing, then I promise you that.”

He sucked on the soft skin, engraving little red marks that Quinn used to think were irrelevant, now though, they felt necessary, she wanted him to leave them all over her.

A whimper left her lips when his hand reached under her blouse, grabbing onto her braless and firm breast. He squeezed the succulent flesh and Quinn could physically feel as slick dripped down her walls in abundance. She wanted him, this man that she barely knew, she wanted him in a way she’d never wanted anyone before.

His scent was now more captivating than Jeo’s, and his face, his voice, everything about him was more attractive. Was what he said the truth? Was he really her mate?

Then was that also why she couldn’t fall asleep these past few days without hugging his shirt?

Was that why she couldn’t get him off her mind?

Quinn grabbed onto him, pulling him closer. Her lips were sealed, but her body was obviously begging for more. The way her hips grinded against his lower half was unlike her...but right now, she did not feel like herself.

She could feel the blatantly hard flesh that hid behind his trousers, threatening to burst free, and she could feel his hot and tantalizing breaths against her neck as he panted. A growl resonated through his chest, and he grabbed her grinding hips, stopping their movements. “You’d better stop, Quinn...not even I know exactly what I’m capable of. I never wanted to do this in a place like this...not with you. But I did promise to leave my mark on you; even if it is but a memory that you’ll never forget. So, be patient, my lil bundle of flames...I will do everything in my power to make sure you know that you are mine.”

He raised his head from the crook of her neck, looking down at her with a lustful gaze. “Your scent has gotten deeper...so I won’t ask...I know for sure that you want this too.”

His hands slid away from her hips, unbuttoning her jeans. That’s where Quinn should’ve drawn the line, but she was drunk, and in this heated moment, there was nothing to sober her up.

Her baggy jeans fell down her legs without a single struggle, and she kicked them off...wanting to know what he’d do, dying and yet living in deep anticipation. The waistband of her panty, he played with it before finally sliding his hand inside.

Quinn moaned even before he touched her clit, her eyes rolling to the back of her head as the pleasure of the first touch coursed through her. His digits spread her folds, rolling against the pinnacle of her desire.

Quinn’s head fell against his chest, lip between her teeth as she forbade herself from moaning out too loud. They were hidden in between bushes and trees, but they were still out in the open. She had to be quiet, she had to hold it in...she had to~

She tried, but she still could not hold back the cries of pleasure...they effortlessly opened her locked lips, climbing out boisterous and boldly.

With his free hand, Quinn felt as he lifted her head, his lips catching hers, swallowing the whimpers and the moans...taking them all.

When he pulled back, Quinn was panting, chest heaving and falling as his hand slipped out of her drawers, and then he slowly slid to his knees in front of her. The alpha king...the strongest alpha of this era was knelt before her...!

He looked up, those dark eyes meeting hers with nothing but desperation and with a want she wasn’t confident she could ever fulfil. He pulled her panty down her legs, and then he spoke. “Put your leg on my shoulder, angel.”

His voice sounded deeper than it had been before, commanding and yet gentle.

Quinn’s leg trembled as she cocked it over his shoulder, her eyes drifting away from him when sudden self-consciousness fell down on her.

She could feel his breaths against her flesh and when he inhaled, Quinn wanted desperately to close her legs. Why was she like this? She might’ve not done anything like this outside, but she’d done it behind closed doors with Jeo...so why...? What was wrong with her now?

Slowly and reluctantly, her hand reached down, covering the gateway to her pleasure and he growled, regaining her attention. She looked down at him, freckled cheeks flushed. “I...I...”

“Do you want us to stop?”

Quinn shook her head.

“Move your hand...I’ve smelled heaven, now let me taste it.”