

Alpha Reid chapter 10 -

10 SERENA 1 It feels like electricity is crackling between us , and my thoughts are so clouded with lust that I can't concentrate on anything but Reid- his heady scent , his dominating presence as he towers behind me . The growly baritone of his voice . I suck in a breath as his other hand joins the first , stroking down my back until one lands on each hip , squeezing gently . Then he moves them both down over the curve of my ass painfully slowly , his fingers toying with the hem of my skirt as my core starts to throb with need . I've never done this before- never even considered it .

But when Reid asked if I wanted him to punish me , I came to the startling realization that yes , that's exactly what I want . There's no mistaking the way my body reacts to his , and I don't want to think anymore , I just want to feel . Even if it can't last . Even if it's just for right now . " You sure about this ? " he asks , and my body's so on fire that my ' yes ' comes out as a moan . I feel his fingers snake up under the hem of my skirt , slowly dragging it up to bunch around my waist . He pauses , sucking in a breath , and I smirk to myself as I realize what's giving him pause- the panties .

Those sexy little black panties that Quinn taunted me with the other day . I wondered how he'd react to them , and now I know . He rubs his palms over my bare ass , a groan slipping from his throat that almost sounds like he's in pain . " If it's too much , I want you to tell me to stop , " he rasps . " Okay ? " Reid starts kneading both cheeks with his rough hands and my eyes slip closed as I press backwards into him , relishing in the sensation of his hands on me , of the sparks dancing between our skin . " Serena , " he grunts , stilling his movements and withdrawing his touch . " I need to hear you say it . "

" Yes , okay , " I gasp quickly , flustered and desperate for Reid to touch me again . I wiggle my butt , pressing it closer to him . He doesn't return his hands to my ass , though . I nearly whine in protest until I hear a whistle of movement and a loud smack as his hand comes down on my ass cheek – hard- and all the air whooshes from my lungs . Pain . Pleasure . It all blurs together as his hand lingers , rubbing away the sting as a needy moan falls from my lips . " Again . " } } Smack . His hand comes down on my other cheek and I involuntarily let out a little yelp , my body jerking .

The heady mix of pain and pleasure overtakes my senses , intoxicating me like a drug . " More , " I gasp . He gives me what I ask for . Again and again , his hand lands on my ass as the loud crack of each swat cuts through the silence of the night . Every bit of pain is a catharsis . I deserve this . And then there's the pleasure – I've never been this turned on , my body feels like it could combust from the heat flooding my veins . 1 Something between a whine and a moan escapes my throat as Reid's hand comes down on my ass again and I stick it out further , encouraging him . I want more . I need it . He delivers five hard smacks in quick succession , then strokes both hands across my ass soothingly , rubbing out the sting as he leans over me and his breath skates across my neck . " You think you can manage to behave from here on out ? " he growls into the shell of my ear . I'm a shivering , quaking mess , so worked up that I could sob in frustration . When I don't respond , Reid wraps a hand around my throat , leaning

back and bringing me to stand with him as he does . I'm shaky on my legs , but he wraps his other arm around my waist , holding me tight to his chest . I feel the hard bulge in his pants pressing insistently against my backside as I squeeze my thighs together , rubbing myself against one of Reid's legs , seeking any bit of friction I can get .

Reid's lips brush my earlobe as he speaks again , his voice a low rumble . " If you do , then next time I'll take care of that ache between your legs , too . " " That's all it takes- literally , just his words , the carnal promise delivered by that sexy , raspy voice , and I topple over the edge , a climax ripping through me like a hurricane . My legs immediately give out , but Reid catches me before I fall , holding on tight as I moan and writhe in his grip , body convulsing with my orgasm . 1 And holy fucking shit . I see stars . It's the most intense orgasm of my life , and somehow it was achieved without any direct contact . What in the actual fuck . I'm delirious , confused as hell as I start to come back down , immediately embarrassed that I basically just came all over Reid's pant leg . I draw heavy breaths , my vision starting to go fuzzy . It's too much . Too much .

I wake up in complete darkness , tucked snugly under the blankets in my bed . How did I get here ? I vaguely remember Reid scooping me up , carrying me into the packhouse . Putting me to bed and lying beside me for a while , stroking my hair and back until I fell into a deep sleep . I shouldn't let him take care of me like that , but damnit if it doesn't feel good when he does . A little too good . Reid makes me feel protected . Safe . For the first time in a long time .

I know better than to think it can last , 1 though , or to think that I'll ever really be safe . Maybe in another life , Reid and I could've been happy . I wish I could've lived that life . Instead , I'm stuck playing the hand I've been dealt , even if the deck is stacked and the odds are against me , I toss the covers off and slide out of bed , shivering as my bare feet hit the floor . I'm dressed only in the white tank top I wore out to the bar tonight and those sinful black panties , and as I move to sit on the edge of the bed , I realize that my backside is still a little sore from the hot ass fuck spanking that Reid delivered . I'm sure my shifter healing will catch up by morning , but tonight , it's a pleasant reminder of our unexpected little encounter .

One I wouldn't mind repeating if given the chance . I rise to my feet , glancing back at the red glow of the numbers on the alarm clock beside the bed as I tiptoe toward the door . It's after three in the morning- everyone should be asleep . If I'm quiet enough , I can slip downstairs undetected . I move slowly , twisting the knob and opening the door without a sound . I try to hold my breath as I tiptoe into the hallway and toward the stairs . Descending them , I deliberately skip the two steps that I know will creak underfoot . My heart is racing as I silently creep down the dark hallway that houses Reid's office , testing the knob of the door . It's unlocked , and I slowly twist and push it open , peering inside the dark room illuminated only by the light of the moon through the window . I've made it this far . I can do this .

I pad over to the desk , my heart hammering against my ribs as I reach for the cordless phone sitting in its cradle on top . I spotted it my first day here , but I haven't had a chance to get to it since . Time is running out – I've already been here for over 48 hours and have yet to make contact . I can't wait any longer . I pick the phone up off of the receiver , cringing as I press the button and hear the dialtone . With trembling fingers , I start to dial , pressing the numbers that have been ingrained into my mind . Numbers I couldn't forget even if I tried . My heart races faster with each one I press , and I hold my breath when I'm finished . I jump a little as I hear the line ring , once , twice . Following the second ring , there's a click as someone picks up . I squeeze my eyes closed , blowing out a shaky breath . " It's me .