

Chapter 50 - The Truth Comes Out

Jane

I slap my hand over my mouth, shocked and horrified that Ethan tricked me into admitting the truth. He's staring at me with an expression of pure triumph, his wolf glowing in his eyes as he heaves in ragged breaths of air. Shaking my head, I begin to back away. "I didn't - that isn't..." I stutter, trying to think of any excuse for my admission.

Ethan is already after me, prowling forward with predatory grace and baring his fangs, "Oh no, Baby. Don't even think about it." He lashes out and catches my wrist, his huge hand dwarfing my small limb as he drags my body against his. "There are some things you can't take back."

The next thing I know his mouth slams into mine, claiming my lips in a ruthless kiss and holding me flush to his chest. His hand slides into the long tresses of my hair as he growls possessively against my lips. His skillful moves overpower every shred of logic in my mind. I never even stood a chance. I'm melting against him out of instinct, immediately giving in to his dominance and wrapping my arms around his neck.

My lips part beneath his, inviting his tongue inside and moaning as he devours me whole. My entire body is on fire - how does he keep managing to do this to me? I think desperately. His free hand is sliding along my ribcage, and I arch my back, encouraging him to touch my breasts. I haven't been with a man since we divorced, and I never found any pleasure with Ethan when I was simply his slave. Being touched this way after so long has me completely out of control, like a virgin discovering the joys of the flesh for the very first time.

The worst part is that he knows my body like the back of his hand. Ethan's the one who taught me about pleasure, he's the one who showed me how to make myself climax, who introduced me to this world. He works me over ruthlessly, as if no time has passed at all and we're still just a pair of lust-crazed newlyweds.

He overwhelms me much too easily, and my omega reflexes send pulsing, wet heat straight to my core. Ethan nibbles his way down my neck after taking his fill plundering my mouth, laving his tongue over his mark as his thumb toys with my budding nipple. He pauses only long enough to breathe in the scent of my arousal, purring with satisfaction as he begins undoing the buttons of my shirt.

Eagerly pushing his own shirt up and over his head, I



rove my hands over his muscular chest, nipping his powerful shoulder and shuddering at the feel of his hard body against my soft curves. I don't know when it happened, but at some point he must have lifted me, because my back is against the door and my legs are wrapped tightly around his waist. My skirt is bunched up around my hips, and I can feel his, massive, hard member pressing against my sex through our clothes.

Unable to help myself, I begin rocking against him, bolts of electricity traveling from my swollen clit to that special spot deep inside me. Ethan's expert fingers continue to torment my breast, and when his mouth lowers to suck my, now bare, nipple into his mouth, I can only throw my head back and cry out.

He purrs as he continues to kiss, nibble and lick my intimate flesh, sending delicious vibrations over my skin. "Oh Goddess." I moan helplessly, feeling myself already dangerously close to orgasm despite the fact that we've done nothing beyond some heavy petting.

Chuckling darkly, Ethan slides his hand between my legs, delving it into my panties and nimbly stroking my soaked cleft. I'm so wet that his large fingers slip effortlessly through my folds, his thumb massaging my clit as his other digits tease my entrance. I raise my hips in invitation, trying to pull him inside of me, needing to be

filled.

Kissing his way back up my chest, pausing only to lave the soft spot behind my ear, Ethan claims my mouth again. I whimper into his kiss, growing more and more needy with every moment that passes. "What is it, Janey?" He asks me in a voice like gravel. "What do you need?"

"Please," I whine shamelessly, thrusting my center towards his fingers.

"Well since you asked so nicely." He growls, thrusting two fingers inside me so suddenly it steals my breath. That's all it takes. A single thrust sends me spiraling over the edge, white sparks dancing behind my eyes as he swallows my rapturous cry.

Ethan continues plying my oversensitized flesh as I ride out the waves of ecstasy, tenderly bringing me down as I try to catch my breath. Pressing my face into his neck, I clamp my eyes shut and disappear into his comforting embrace, barely noticing when he extracts his hand from my panties and reverently licks his fingers clean. "Every bit as delicious as you always were." He rumbles in my ear, making me tremble with an aftershock of pleasure. Ethan carefully rights my clothing and helps me return my feet to the floor, sending a flood of confusion through me. What? I think dazedly, That was it?

He's kissing me again before I can voice my thoughts,

but its not like before. These kisses are not hurried and harsh, but long, languorous and all consuming. "Why did you do it?" He asks after a moment, resting his forehead against mine. "Why did you leave?"

I'm still in such a daze that it takes a moment for his words to sink in, but when they do they land hard. "Are you serious?" I gasp, blinking up at him as reason slowly returns to my mind. "Why did I leave?"

"Yes." He confirms, his dark eyes blazing, "you were my entire world, it destroyed me when you left."

" You made me your sex slave Ethan! You turned me into an object that existed only to satisfy your own desires!" I exclaim, slipping out of his grasp, "You rubbed your affair with Eve right under my nose, you made me live under the same roof as your mistress!"

"What the hell are you talking about?" Ethan snaps, "I never had an affair with Eve, I've never so much as kissed her."

"Ethan she would tell me about it all the time!" I shout, "I had to listen to every gorey detail of your sex life all the while you used me like some worthless omega concubine!"

"I have never laid a hand on Eve." Ethan repeats firmly, "if she said otherwise she was lying."

"And the rest?" I hiss, "do you deny treating me like



absolute garbage?"

"That was the lightest sentence you could have hoped for after what happened!" Ethan proclaims fiercely, "You didn't give me any other choice, Jane! I took your status because otherwise Eve and my mother would have pressed charges and had you thrown in jail."

"You were the Alpha!" I cry in disbelief, "you could have prevented that from happening without degrading me that way."

"Not without losing my reputation and respect!" Ethan combats, "My entire reign is based on strength and justice, if I'd overruled the law to protect you I would have been accused of corruption and opened myself up to challenges."

"So you chose your status over my dignity." I summarize coldly. "Good to know - very honorable, Ethan."

"It hurt me as much as it hurt you, Jane." Ethan states gruffly.

"Ha!" I mock laugh, "you have no idea what it's like to be demeaned that way, Ethan. To have the person you love most in the world treat you like the lowest, dirtiest kind of trash."

"Don't forget you earned your punishment, Janey." He growls, "You never once apologized for what you did."

"And I never will!" I snarl, the second half of my thought



becoming trapped in my throat, because I didn't do it!

Glowering at me, Ethan watches me for a long moment before exhaling sharply, "Fine. Let's just put the past in the past." He steps toward me, and every muscle in my body goes stiff, freezing him in place. "I want a fresh start. Now that this is all out in the open –"

"You're dreaming." I interrupt. "This isn't a fresh start and you're not going to get one."

"Please be reasonable Jane." He pleads, "if not for me than for the pups. This isn't just about us anymore."

"You're right." I agree with him. "Which is why it's more important than ever that I stand up to you."

"What are you talking about? He demands, suspicion furrowing his brow.

"I will never be a slave again, and I refuse to leave Paisley to be raised by a man who sees woman as nothing more than sex toys." I announce, surprising us both. "I want full custody of my daughter. She belongs with me!"

