

**Chapter 21**

She leads me to the office and tells me to sit down while she finds the first aid kit. She then cleans me up.

"What did you mean I am off limits?" She asks breaking the silence.

Oh, fuck. I am caught off guard by her question, and I am a little scared to speak.

I clear my throat, "I just meant... ummmm" Shit. I don't know. I can't tell her the truth, and I can't tell her I like her, it's too soon. Right?

"Look, I shouldn't have said that." Is all I manage to come up with.

"So, you didn't mean it? I can go out with Jared?" She asks.

Oh hell no, I meant it. She can not go out with him.

I stand up and walk towards her, she walks back until her back hits the wall and I am right in front of her. I put my arms on each side of her head because I don't want her to run.

Slowly I say, "No. You are not going out with Jared, or anyone else. Nobody gets to have you, but me. And if they do I will drag your ass to my place and have my way with you until you can only remember my name. Is that clear?"

Her eyes widen a little and her jaw drops open slightly, but she doesn't respond. I guess we have to try this the hard way.

I start kissing her neck and she lets out a little whimper. I have

no idea what I am doing, but judging by the sound she just made, I think I am doing it right. She must like dominance, not controlling, but dominance. That I can do. I have been holding back, but I guess I can let a little bit of my Alpha out.

I pull her shirt down a little from the collar and kiss a little lower until I reach her collar bone, and then I go back up. There is a sensitive spot just below her ear that I suck slightly. She moans and tilts her head to give me a better angle. Her hands find my chest and slide down until they are on my abs. I want her to moan again, so I suck that same spot harder. My right arm circles her waist and my left picks up her leg so that it is wrapped around me. I grind just a little on her.

"Damion." She moans.

That's it baby. I know she can feel how hard I am, and I know how wet she is. I can smell it.

"Is that clear?" I ask again.

She opens her mouth to talk, but then the door opens. We both turn to see who it is. I am still pinning her against the wall with my body.

Lee's POV:

Mr. T is standing in the doorway as I am grinding against Damion.

My eyes are wide and my cheeks are flushed from Damion and the fact that Mr. T just walked in. I feel like a deer caught in headlights.

Oh no. Fuck fuck fuck.

"Kasey told me you guys were here, I came to make sure Damion got fixed up and went to the office." Mr. T says while putting his hands in his pockets and rocking back and forth on his heels. He looks amused, which is weird.

"Lee fixed me up and I was just about to go to the office." Damion replies nonchalantly as if his rock hard dick isn't resting against my clit.

"I can see that. Well, you better be on your way then." Damion pulls away from my body and walks towards the door. I follow behind him and Mr. T just smiles at us as we walk towards the admin building.

We are walking in silence, neither one of us is willing to be the first to talk about what the fuck just happened. I feel like this is all a game to him. He doesn't really want me, he just likes playing with me. When we were younger he would taunt me by making sure I had no friends, and now that we are older, he taunts me by dry fucking me in the coaches office.

God, I feel like such a whore right now.

We make it to the office and he walks straight to the principals office like he is there everyday or something. I walk out and go to the bathroom. I push the door open and lean against it while letting out a big sigh. I am an idiot. I shouldn't have done that.

But you liked it.

Lord, help me. I know I liked it, but I shouldn't. Everything about him should repulse me. Should, is the key word... nothing about him repulses me and I hate him for it. I hate me for it.

"Lee?" Someone says.

I open my eyes and Kasey is in front of me.

"Oh thank God. Kasey I fucked up."

"What happened babe?" She says while walking over to me.

With tear filled I tell her the story starting from the moment she left. I tell her about the shock, the hand holding, the backing me against the wall, him saying only he gets me, the kissing, and the grinding.

She just looks at me with pity, I hate that look.

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