

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover 11

Chapter 11

Roman did not care about my feelings and tore off my pajamas.

When his calloused hand touched my lower back, I screamed in fear.

“Roman!”

The deafening scream stopped Roman's wandering hand.

But he only paused for a moment before pulling at my clothes again.

I could sense that his wolf was taking over, and if that happened even more, I wouldn't be able to get through to him.

I'd experienced when Griffon's wolf took over, and no words could get through to the animal.

I regretted not bringing a baseball bat to the door to beat him to death.

“Roman, if you dare to rape me tonight, I promise you'll see me in pack court tomorrow!”

Roman's hand paused again, but then he sneered, as if he had heard a great joke.

“You think I'd be afraid of seeing you in court? A Beta against a

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little girl with no wolf?” he scoffed.

I clenched my fists. “I know your pack is powerful, but I swear I'll make your scandal public!!”

“Sure, go ahead. It's been awhile since I made headlines anyway.” Roman raised an eyebrow and smirked.

He was clearly not threatened at all. I suddenly felt a strong sense of powerlessness. This bastard wasn't just some random pervert, but a rich and powerful wolf shifter. He could easily change the narratives in news. If I fought with him head-on, he would bury me.

I couldn't match his strength, nor did I have his strong

background and power. To save myself, I would have to use my brain.

I softened my voice. “Beta Starke, I didn’t mean to threaten you with anything. It’s just that I don’t feel comfortable sleeping with someone I don’t love.”

Roman raised both eyebrows this time.

“Oh yeah? But I can’t wait to f*c k you.” He dropped a peck on my collarbone.

Disgust coursed through me, yet I had no choice but to endure it at the moment.

“How about giving me some time? So I can get used to it. When I fall in love with you, things will get easier. If you force me now,

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it won’t be as pleasant for me.”

Roman wasn’t convinced; he wasn’t a man who cared about how pleasant the experience was for the women he f*c ked. “It doesn’t matter. As long as I enjoy it.”

I resisted the urge to slap Roman as I continued to persuade him. “But se x with feelings is definitely better. Don’t you want to try it?”

Roman wasn’t a fo ol. He knew I was only talking to him like this because I wanted to get away from him.

He tilted his head and stared at me for a while, as if pondering whether to let me have time or not. “Whatever. Se x is s ex, it won’t feel too different.”

“Believe me, it’s totally different. Only when two people truly love each other can they have s ex that passionate and pleasurable.”

He leaned closer. “Have you had a taste of that?”

I stilled. The memory of Griffon holding me in his arms flashed through my mind, and my heart suddenly ached.

If Griffon knew about this... If he knew a perve rt was trying to force himself on me, what would he do?

Would he be angry? Jealous? Or...

I tried to imagine how he’d feel. But a voice told me that he would not feel any of these things.

Roman sneered at my silence. “You want me to wait until you fall in love with me? That’s cute.”

He hunted for prey to satisfy his desire. He had no time to develop feelings and all that crap for those women! Ridiculous, and too much trouble.

I felt a bit defeated, but seeing that the desire in Roman’s eyes wasn’t as strong as before, I tried to persuade him more.

“Beta Starke... Roman... How about three months? When I fall in love with you, I will be happy to sleep with you, okay?”

“No.” Roman refused, growling. “I can’t wait for that long. My wolf wants you NOW.”

But I sensed that there was still room for negotiation, “Two months, then?”

Roman grabbed my chin and pinched, the tips of his claws coming out. “Three days.”