



Pretty Boy

*Jett
Masterson*

PRETTY BOY

VANILLA BABY TRILOGY BOOK 1

JETT MASTERSON

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CONTENTS

Dedication

1. Never Ever Ever

2. Magic Shop

3. The Offer

4. Pretty Boy.

5. Good Boy.

6. Well-Wishers and Suspicions

7. Late Night at the Office

8. Business Trip

9. Late Night Phone Calls

10. Traveling and Tribulations

11. The Project

12. Reunited

13. Shopping Spree

14. Suits and Sex

15. Daddy's Boy.

[16. Annoying Ex](#)

[17. Take Control](#)

[18. Friends Like These](#)

[19. The Office](#)

[20. Like Ships in the Night](#)

[21. Bad Day.](#)

[22. Punishment](#)

[23. Work Before Play.](#)

[24. Little One](#)

[25. Breakdown](#)

[About Author](#)

[Also By Jett Masterson](#)

To everyone who supported me on this journey. Thank you.

CHAPTER 1

NEVER EVER EVER



Remi was tired. But his shift was almost over, and that was keeping him going as he loaded plates up on a big tray and headed out to deliver an order to one of his tables. The table was filled with the worst kind of clientele he had to deal with in his job as a waiter. Drunk frat guys... ugh.

Remi put his customer service face on and smiled as he weaved through tables, stopping next to the 6 big alphas that were laughing and throwing packets of sugar and making a mess.

He suppressed the urge to roll his eyes. These guys were all the same, and he was the one who would have to clean up after their bullshit. Remi just forced a smile as he sat their plates of food in front of them. As he reached for the last plate on the tray, he jumped and almost dropped the tray and food as he felt someone pinch his ass. He turned a look at the alpha closest to him, and scowled at the smirk on the asshole's face. He sat the last plate down with a loud 'thunk' in front of him.

"Please keep your hands to yourself sir, or I will have to ask you to leave." Remi said coldly, before turning to the rest of

the table. “Is there anything else I can get you?”

“A blowjob?” One of the guys at the end said, causing a round of guffaws from his fellows and breaking down Remi’s determination not to roll his eyes.

“I’m gonna take that as a no.” He turned and fled back into the kitchen.

“Tough crowd?” One of the other waiters, Phoenix asked as Remi leaned against the counter and sighed

“These frat boy idiots think they can do whatever they want with any omega because all the sororities are all over them at their stupid weekend parties. But if one more of them pinch my ass, I swear to god someone’s getting a cup of scalding coffee in their lap.”

Phoenix was biting his lips trying not to laugh but failing miserably. His laughter brought out Remi’s own and they cracked up together.

“I would pay good money to see that!”

Remi pushed him and scoffed, trying to get his own laughter under control.

“You don’t get it because you’re an alpha. But these frat guys are the worst.” Remi whined, pouting.

“Do you want me to take that table, we can switch one?” Phoenix offered.

“And let them win? Hell no.”

Phoenix laughed and gave him a pat on the back before they both headed back out onto the floor to work. Remi liked his job okay, outside of his late-night weekend shifts. It was just a job, but he liked the nice old lady who owned the place. It was close to his apartment and to campus, which was about as good as it was going to get.

As a broke college student, he was happy with a steady job and the ability to live independently, if maybe a little closer to the poverty line than he would like. His parents had offered to help pay for his bills, but Remi had stupidly refused both. He knew his parents weren't wealthy and would be dipping into their retirement fund, but also because he wanted to be *'independent'*.

It hadn't taken long to realize that independence blows and he would actually love some help with his bills. But he would never ask his parents for help unless it was a dire emergency.

Unsurprisingly, the table of frat guys left a giant mess when they left and a tip of \$3.25. Remi sighed as he started to clean the table, gathering the plates in the bussing tub and carrying it to the back before going back out to finish up. However, as he was about to start cleaning again, the owner stopped him and took over, patting his cheek.

“Why don't you cash out and head home early? I know you're tired, I can tell.”

Remi began to protest, but she shooed him away. He turned around and gave her a tight hug and a kiss on the cheek before dashing off to count up his tips and cash out for the night.

“Thanks! You’re the best.”

Remi gathered his inadequate winter coat tighter around him as he walked to the bus stop. It was freezing and his hands were like ice as he blew on them and stomped his feet, trying to warm up. Winter was in full swing, Christmas just under two months away. Remi loved this time of year, even if it meant that he froze his butt off every day on his way to and from school and work. There was just something so nostalgic about wintertime.

His family always spent the holidays together, and some of his best memories were from those times. He wondered if he’d have enough money to go home for the holidays this year. He definitely wouldn’t have enough to buy gifts for everyone. He sighed and watched a little puff of mist cloud in front of him as his warm breath hit the icy air. Maybe he would skip it this year. With bills to pay, and the way tips at work had been rolling in lately, he was going to be short on rent... again.

Remi immediately hopped on the bus when it stopped in front of him, jumping up the steps into the warm air and taking a seat. He was the only person on the bus at 2:00 AM, so he waved at the driver with a smile and received a nod in turn. It took about fifteen minutes to get to the stop closest to his apartment, but was still a ten minute walk from there to the shabby building where his tiny studio apartment was located.

It took all of Remi’s willpower not to fall asleep as he waited for his stop. The bus was so warm compared to his little apartment, where he didn’t dare turn on the heater in fear of

running up his electric bill. It made getting up in the mornings very difficult when he had to crawl out of the warmth of his ramshackle little nest and into the cold dawn light. The omega died a little inside every time he had to put his warm foot on the freezing tile floor.

Despite its many flaws, he loved his tiny apartment. It was the first place that was really his, and the first place he'd found independence. Of course, he'd love to live in a big, fancy apartment that was warm and didn't have ancient peeling wallpaper and cracked floors. He hoped that once he graduated and found work as a chef he'd be able to find something better. But for now, the place worked well enough.

He waved goodbye as he exited the bus and stepped back out into the freezing night air. Remi jogged the four blocks to his apartment, dashed up the stairs and into his little studio. It was just as cold in his apartment as it was outside, but he still felt good to be home. He wished he could shower before bed, but he never did during the winter. Going to sleep with wet hair when his apartment was so cold was a recipe for getting sick, plus it helped to have a hot shower to look forward to in the morning when he had to exit the warm safety of his nest.

The best enemy of the cold were his winter pajamas of thick sweatpants, an oversized hoodie and two pairs of socks. Stripping down and quickly changing, Remi was instantly shivering as what little warmth he'd had leached away from his skin the moment he exposed it to the unforgiving cold air. He brushed his teeth and plugged in his cracked old iPhone, making sure his alarm was set before crawling into his nest.

Remi wrapped himself up in several layers of blankets, before curling into a shivering little ball in the hopes of warming up enough to sleep.

Remi woke with a groan as his alarm started its very annoying and unappreciated sound in his ear. He hissed as he reached a hand outside the warm confines of his blanket burrito to feel around for his cell phone and turn off the incessant nag. He pulled the phone to him and squinted at the screen to see it was 6:30 AM and he had to get up and go back to work. It was Saturday, which meant that he was opening at the restaurant and if he wanted to take a shower and be on time, he needed to get up soon.

He allowed himself one snooze cycle of five minutes to pout and throw a little fit before getting up. Remi winced as his feet hit the tiles and even through his two pairs of socks, the heat was pulled from his body at once, sending a shiver up his spine all the way to his scalp. He walked into the bathroom and started up the shower, the old pipes groaning in the walls as the water slowly heated. Remi brushed his teeth quickly and stripped out of his warm pajamas, stepping into the shower.

He had to wash himself quickly. There was only about five minutes of hot water before it would run out. So, he washed his hair and body with rapid movements, and then stood under the warm spray until he felt a slight change in temperature, and he immediately turned the water off. His shower would go from hot to stone cold in the span of about 45 seconds, and he didn't want to waste the warmth in his skin.

He reached outside the shower curtain and grabbed his towel, drying himself off quickly before the water could chill too much on his skin. At least the tiny bathroom was warm from the steam as he grabbed his outfit for the day and pulled it on. He blow dried his hair quickly, not wanting to go outside with wet hair in the cold.

Remi hesitated at the bathroom door, not wanting to open it and let all his warmth out, but he sighed and resigned himself as he opened and the cold air of his apartment pulled the warmth away. He shivered as he grabbed his coat, wallet, phone and keys and rushed outside into the cool morning, locking the door behind him.

A snowflake landed on the tip of his nose, and Remi looked up with a smile and saw delicate little snowflakes falling around him. He loved the snow, even if he hated the cold. He smiled all the way to the bus stop as the white flakes swirled around him. Even if he was shivering with his hands pressed deep into his pockets to protect them, the omega was still happy. Nothing made winter like snow. His favorite view was that of the world covered in glittering white ice, the morning after a heavy snowfall.

His bus arrived just as he got to the stop and he hopped on gladly, taking a seat and rubbing his hands together for warmth, blowing into his cupped palms to try and defrost his frozen fingers. His stop came too soon and he jumped out and headed into the restaurant to help get everything set up for the lunch rush. The little bell above the door jingled as he walked

in to find everyone gathered in a crowd around the owner, who was crying.

Remi rushed over and joined the group, reaching forward and taking her hands in his, giving them a squeeze of reassurance. Everyone seemed downtrodden and Remi wondered what had happened.

“What’s going on? Is everyone okay?” Remi asked, looking around at his coworkers.

“No. I just got notice that the bank is foreclosing on the restaurant. I have two weeks to vacate the premises.”

Remi felt his heart fall for two different reasons. He felt sympathy for his boss, the woman had always been extraordinarily kind to him, and also because that meant he was losing his job. He felt hot panic rise in his chest. He couldn’t afford to miss out on work for however long it would take to find a new job. He was totally screwed.

Everyone stayed for a while to commiserate, but before too long they all left. There would be no work for them today, the owner had to pack her things up and leave. The tightness in Remi’s chest only increased as he and Phoenix walked to the bus stop. His friend must have sensed his distress because the alpha pulled him to a stop.

“Let me buy you a cup of coffee. We both could use the company, because I think you’re freaking out just as much as I am.”

Honestly that was probably for the best, because if Remi was left alone, he was going to start hyperventilating.

“Yeah, okay.”

They walked to a little coffee shop half a block away and ordered two plain coffees and doctored them up with sugar and cream, before taking a seat at a table and sighing in unison.

“What the hell am I going to do?” Remi asked, rubbing his tired eyes.

“If I were you, and I had an ass like yours... I’d find me a sugar daddy.” Phoenix said and wiggled his eyebrows suggestively.

“Okay... first of all... NO. And second of all, does Aiden know you are looking at my ass?”

“Remi. Aiden might be an omega, but even HE looks at your ass. It’s a really nice ass.”

“Shut up. You’re so embarrassing.” Remi hissed, blushing and trying not to laugh.

“Ah... If I were single I’d find me a rich old omega and let them pay my tuition and bills. I’m just saying, you have the goods... Why not use them? Let some rich guy grope you and jerk him off, and all your bills are paid.” Phoenix shrugged and took a drink of his coffee.

“You’re gross. I’m not doing that.”

Phoenix just shrugged and they changed the subject. Of course there was absolutely no way Remi was ever, ever, *ever* going

to get a sugar daddy.



Dimitrios was tired. And horny. Which made for one extremely hard to deal with alpha. All of his employees had already been gone for hours, and yet he was still at his desk, going over the end of year financial statements. It was a job he probably could have foisted off on someone else, but he'd always had a problem with needing to personally make sure things were done right. It was something his business partner Leon was always harping on about.

Yes, working 16-hour days, 7 days a week was neither healthy nor sustainable, but he was a bit of a workaholic. He reached over and grabbed his coffee, taking a sip and grimacing at the stone-cold temperature. He looked at the time and saw that it was almost 10:00 PM already and sighed.

It was Saturday night and he should be out at a bar, finding an omega to help relieve some of his stress. But honestly, Dimitrios hated the whole rigmarole of going to a bar and hitting on someone, convincing them to let you take them home for the night. Ten out of ten times when he brought someone to his apartment, what was supposed to be a one-night stand turned into reverse courting when they found out he had money.

He sighed and leaned back in his chair, rubbing his tired eyes and trying to decide if he should just give it up for the day and head home. He looked at the half-finished stack of reports on his desk and felt his eyes burning from focusing on the tiny numbers for hours.

What ended up convincing him to go home was not his tiredness, but the fact that if he kept working in this state, he was going to start messing up his numbers. On top of being a workaholic, Dimitrios was also a perfectionist, and he couldn't allow himself to start screwing up these reports.

He rapped his knuckles against the desk and stood, leaving his neat stacks of papers where they sat and grabbed his coat on his way out. He walked through the dark office, which was a familiar sight for him. Dimitrios very rarely left work when the sun was still up, and even more rarely arrived after it had risen. He knew that he was getting too bogged down in the everyday running of the company. He'd started the business because he was passionate about technology and innovations in computer science. He missed working with the engineers and coding for new products. These days he felt more like a glorified accountant with a big fancy office.

The elevator dinged and opened, he stepped inside, pressing the button for the garage and leaned against the back wall as he waited and felt himself descend to the lowest level. Now that his mind wasn't focused so much on work, the hot shifting under his skin was the main center of his attention. Dimitrios really needed to get laid, but the mere idea of going out to a bar tonight filled him with a bone-deep fatigue. He'd

considered trying to find a boyfriend or girlfriend, for the sole purpose of having someone to fuck when he needed to, but he knew he didn't have the time or proper motivation to start up a relationship. That would just end badly.

He exited the elevator and made his way to his black Audi, hopping in and groaning at the idea of going home alone again. Masturbation had lost its appeal quite some time ago. His inner alpha longed for an omega or a beta to ease him and wasn't impressed by his own half-hearted handjobs. At this point, it was about the equivalent of throwing a bucket of water on a forest fire. Not very effective.

Dimitrios drove home through the dark city, it had started to snow in earnest while he was busy working. The winter storm that the skies had been threatening finally released the promised snow on them. He used to love the snow when he was younger, but now it was more of an inconvenience. When he was small, he'd spent his holidays with his family, but that was no longer the case. He hadn't talked to his parents in almost 3 years now. The thought made Dimitrios want to call and see if they were okay, if they needed anything, but he'd learned the hard way that he and his money weren't welcome there.

When he'd refused to take over the family business after college, his father had taken it hard, but they'd still stayed close. Then Cirillo Paint and Body went under. By that time, Dimitrios already had a handful of tech patents and was making good money. He'd gone home and tried to give his

father the money he needed to bail out his business. His offer had led to the worst family fight that they'd ever had.

His father was a proud alpha, and refused to take his son's money. The entire blowout had ended with his father telling him that he was ungrateful for not taking over the family business and Dimitrios telling his father that at least he was capable of keeping a business afloat. It was the one and only time his father had ever struck him, and it had been a shock. Dimitrios' mother had tried to stop him as he'd stormed out of the house, but he'd been too angry, too wound up to listen. He hadn't spoken to either of them since.

He pulled into the garage under his apartment building and mentally slapped himself for his wandering thoughts. Why was he thinking about that? He usually kept his mind away from the past, but something about the holidays always brought it out of him. He specifically turned his thoughts away from the unwelcome old feelings that still twisted his gut when he remembered shrugging off his mother's hand, and the look of surprise that had overtaken his father's face after he'd hit him. Instead, he made his way to the elevator and thought about his pet coding project he'd been working on the side.

Sleep had been an elusive thing for Dimitrios over the past months. No matter how tired he was, he was always too keyed up to get proper sleep. He usually worked out before bed, to try and curb his restlessness, but he knew it was the lack of a sex life that made him so agitated. He was an alpha after all, and he was in his prime. His sex drive was high, and his natural instinct to find a mate was strong. Biology could be a

real bitch sometimes, he thought as he hit the button for his penthouse.

As soon as Dimitrios was inside his apartment, he started to undress, leaving a trail of clothes in his wake as he headed for his bedroom and slipped on sweats. He hadn't eaten since early morning and he was starving. He knew good and well his kitchen was empty, not having gone to the grocery store anytime in recent memory. So, he pulled his phone out and ordered take-out to be delivered to his place as he made his way into his office and started up his PC, opening up all the various programs he used to code and experiment with his simulations.

Dimitrios had spent all his rare free time over the past year trying to make an idea he'd had come to fruition. He'd been trying to engineer a smaller and more powerful processor that would skyrocket their company to the forefront of the tech world if he could manage it. He was sure he would have figured it out by now, if he could spend more than a few hours on it at a time when he was already dead tired. He studied his work and tried to remember where he'd left off, working through the complex lines of code and finding a good place to start working.

It felt like no time at all until his doorbell was ringing, signaling that his food had arrived. Dimitrios jumped up and grabbed his wallet as he headed to the door, opening it to see a small and pretty-ish omega holding a bag from the restaurant he'd ordered from. There was a moment of pause where the omega's eyes slid from his face, down his shirtless torso, then

her eyes snapped back up to Dimitrios' face as if realizing that she'd been eyeing the alpha up.

"Good evening, sir. I've got your food here. Your total is \$20.70." The omega said with a small, tight smile.

Dimitrios pulled a fifty out of his wallet and handed it over.

"Keep the change."

Just as he was about to close the door, the omega's voice called out again.

"Um... hey... Are you... maybe, looking for a sugar baby or anything?"

The question came straight out of left field, and had Dimitrios' eyebrows rising in surprise. What the hell kind of question was that? Him? Need a sugar baby? No. There was no way he was ever, ever, *ever* going to have a sugar baby.

"Uh... No thanks."

Dimitrios closed the door right in the omega's face.



Remi had his computer in his lap as he was curled up in his nest, glad for the warmth radiating from the thing. The laptop had been his graduation gift from his parents. He was connected to his neighbor's Wi-Fi, the old couple didn't have a password on their network, so he was able to use their internet

to browse for a job. He wasn't coming up with anything, however. All the jobs that were good for college students were already taken at this point in the semester. He had no idea what he was going to do. Was he really going to have to call and ask his parents for money?

Just as he thought that, he saw a job posting for a barista in a café, but the ad said to apply in person. Remi eyed it curiously, noting that it had been posted over a week ago. He hoped that they hadn't already filled the position, but chances were that they had. Students would snatch up an opportunity like that quickly. However, it was the only promising lead that he could find that would work with his school schedule. So, Remi got up and dressed in his nicest outfit, which was basically the only pair of jeans he owned without holes in them and a white button up, throwing his coat on top and heading out.

There was a thin layer of snow on the ground now, and Remi was happy to see it starting to stick. The weather had said that they were supposed to get a lot more snow over the next week. He shoved his cold hands in his pockets and jogged to the bus stop. His cheeks and nose were raw from cold and he knew they must be red. He tucked the lower half of his face into his coat and shivered as the wind cut right through his meager layers. The omega smiled as he squinted through the snow and saw his bus coming, jumping up the steps immediately when it stopped in front of him.

The coffee shop was right next to the bus stop he usually used to go to work at the restaurant, and he felt a little sad as he got off and looked down the street to where his old job was. Remi

hoped that the owner would be alright. But he didn't spend too much time thinking about it, because the wind was still blowing and he was freezing cold. He quickly walked into the small coffee shop that was pleasantly warm inside and smelled lovely like chocolate and coffee beans. He took a deep breath and smiled at the comforting scent.

Remi waited in line until he got to the counter, and asked about the job posting. He was directed to a manager, who sadly informed him that the position was already filled. He just nodded and left his number with her in case something else opened up. He felt despondence overtake him as he made his way back to the bus stop, happy at least that his bus arrived quickly and he didn't have to wait in the cold. He chewed his thumbnail as he rode back toward his apartment, worrying what to do.

Which was how he found himself back in his nest with his laptop back open searching for a job again. He thought back on his conversation with Phoenix. Remi knew that the alpha had mostly been kidding about him getting a sugar daddy, but his rent was due in two days and he didn't have even half of it. He didn't want to get evicted, and he didn't want to have to call his parents for money. He worried his lip with his teeth as he thought about it, then looked back at the glowing computer screen in his lap. He opened up Google and typed in a search.

Search: How do you get a sugar daddy

Remi's screen was flooded with results, from articles about sugar daddy/sugar baby relationships to websites that would

help hook you up. He paused at one link that caught his eye.

“Magic Shop- Looking for a discrete financially beneficial relationship in New York? Our team will help match you with the best possible alpha, beta, or omega to suit your needs and interests. Please call to schedule an appointment.” There was a number listed below it.

Remi clicked the link and it opened a surprisingly professional looking website. He read through all the information available on the website, and realized that they were in fact exactly what they claimed. A matchmaking service. They simply got paid to help people find a match for sugar daddy/sugar baby relationships.

He picked up his phone and looked down at the cracked screen, chewing his lip again as he contemplated calling the number. He weighed all the pros and cons of calling the number and going through with this ludicrous plan. On one hand, he might end up with some old creep, or worse not be chosen at all. On the other hand, he really needed the money... and probably the sex too, all things considered, and there was a possibility that they might hook him up with someone he at least was a little attracted to.

Remi unlocked his phone and dialed the number, amazed at his own daring. Was he really about to try and get a sugar daddy?



The coffee shop was way too busy for a Sunday morning, Dimitrios thought as he stood near the door of the little café and waited on his order. He needed to get to work, and he was already running behind schedule. He should have been there an hour ago, which just meant he'd be staying an hour later tonight. He was leaning against the wall and looking at his phone, reading work emails and mentally drafting responses for when he got back to his computer, hating to type long work emails on the phone. It left too much leeway for typos and embarrassing errors.

Occasionally the door would open and a gust of cold winter wind would breeze over his side, but he ignored it in favor of reading his business correspondence. At least until a particular blast of air carried a lovely vanilla bean scent that made goosebumps erupt over his skin. Dimitrios felt his cock stir slightly at the perfect, sweet scent of an omega. He eyed the crowd, trying to spot who the scent belonged to, but he couldn't tell. There were too many people in the confined space, and too many scents clogging the air to be able to differentiate between them.

He took several deep breaths, trying to catch the scent again, but to no avail. Whoever it belonged to was lost in the crush of people. When his order was finally called, he made his way to the front just in time to see the prettiest omega he'd ever seen. Blond hair, lovely face with full lips and sultry eyes whose color he couldn't determine from this far away. Dimitrios

quickly grabbed his coffee from the barista, but as he turned back to see where the pretty boy was, he was leaving.

Dimitrios watched as the omega pushed out the door, and the winter air carried the vanilla bean scent to him again. That was the boy whose scent he had noticed. Dimitrios pushed his way toward the exit, wanting to talk to the omega, maybe try to get his number... But as he reached the door, the blond stepped up onto a bus and he watched it pull away. His eyes traced the profile of the pretty omega through the window. He felt a little defeated as the bus drove away, he hadn't felt attraction like that in years.

Sighing, Dimitrios headed for his car, damning his bad luck for losing the pretty boy. He unlocked the car and slid inside, heading to his office. As he removed his coat and took his seat at his desk, the usual heated shifting under his skin refused to calm down the way it normally did when he was focused on work. His mind kept playing the few moments that he'd seen the lovely blond omega over and over on an endless loop.

He pressed his knuckles into his closed eyes, trying to wipe the image from his visual memory. He was well aware that the blond had been hot, and he was also well aware of the fact that he was extremely sexually starved at the moment, but he had work to do. The alpha took a few deep breaths and forced his mind to focus on the reports in front of him. There was no time in his life for a relationship, even with a beautiful omega. He didn't want a boyfriend anyway, he just needed to get laid.

After a few hours of working, Dimitrios was interrupted by his business partner Leon walking into his office and taking a seat in one of the chairs on the other side of his desk. The other alpha sat back and crossed his legs at the knee, giving him a knowing look. Dimitrios hated that look because it was always followed by harsh truths that he didn't want to hear. He'd known Leon since elementary school, and there was no one in the world who knew him better, but that also meant that when he started in on him, he had more ammo than most.

“What?” Dimitrios said, looking back down at his papers and trying to give off a harsh ‘fuck off’ vibe. It was ineffective, Leon was impervious to his moods.

“Somehow I knew I'd find you here... on a Sunday. What are you doing here? There is no reason for you to be here right now. You need to take a break.”

“I've got work to do.” Dimitrios said, indicating toward the stacks of papers neatly arranged on his desk.

Leon leaned forward and rested his elbows on his knees, leveling Dimitrios with an unimpressed stare.

“Get a fucking secretary or an assistant. Fuck... Hire a new damn CEO. We both know you want to be downstairs in the lab working on the new products and designs. You're killing yourself trying to do everything at once. We started this company together because of your engineering, coding, and computer science abilities and my business sense.”

Dimitrios rubbed a hand over his face, trying hard not to show how stressed and tired he was and trying to keep from getting

angry at his best friend, who he knew was right. He was taking on too much, but he couldn't help it. He was a control freak and he needed things to be just so, and trusting other people to take care of them was a big source of anxiety for him.

“You think I don't know that? You think I want to be doing this?” Dimitrios snapped, sounding harsher than he'd meant.

Leon didn't back down.

“Yes, I do think that you want to be doing this. Otherwise you would find someone else to do it. You are isolating yourself in work, it's your SOP. You think that if you keep yourself busy you can keep from thinking about what happened with your parents, and you can avoid trying to build a life and find a mate.”

Dimitrios felt genuine anger rise up in him. How dare Leon bring his parents into this? That had nothing to do with this and was a really low blow.

“First of all, fuck you. And second of all, I don't want a mate, I don't want a boyfriend. I'm fine.”

“Shit, I don't even care if you find a mate, but you need something in your life other than work. Even if it's just sex. Find a pretty omega and get some of this stress out so you can think clearly for once. You're not fine, Dimitrios and we both know it.”

Dimitrios pressed his tongue against the inside of his cheek and sat back in his chair, trying not to lose his temper. He wanted to throw Leon from his office, he wanted to hit him. It

wouldn't be the first time their friendship had come to blows, and probably not the last. They were the most stubborn people in the world. Their parents said they were too much alike, which was why they were both best friends and worst enemies at times. It was hard to fight against yourself.

“I don't have time in my life for a boyfriend. The last thing I need is a clingy, needy omega all over me when I'm trying to work or someone constantly interrupting my life.”

“Dimi. You're rich as hell. Get a fucking sugar baby for all I care. Pay someone to come around and suck your dick a few times a week. Just do... something. Because your attitude isn't going unnoticed around here, and it's not helpful for the boss to be an asshole to his employees because he hasn't popped a knot in too long.”

This was the second time in less than 24 hours that someone suggested a sugar baby to him. What the hell? But as he thought about it... it might not be such a bad thing. All the benefits of a relationship with none of the neediness and obligations. A novel idea.

Dimitrios sighed and rubbed a hand over his face again. That was the thing about being best friends with Leon—you could never win an argument. He was way too insightful, and he knew exactly what to say and do to make you feel like an asshole.

“Look, I know you're right. But do you have to be such a dick about it?”

The humor helped dispel some of the tension, and let them both relax again. Dimitrios was still annoyed, but determined not to show it. He was a grown man after all, and didn't need his friend telling him how to live his life. He knew Leon just wanted what was best for him. He imagined if the situation were reversed, and knew that he'd be a thousand times worse and probably would have made the whole thing harder for them both.

Dimitrios knew he was closed off from people. He wished he could blame it on what happened with his parents, but he'd kind of always been that way. He projected a lot of confidence and surety, but inside he was afraid of getting hurt, just like everyone. His arrogance and aloofness were just the mask he used with the world to keep them at arm's length. It was the main reason that his few attempts at relationships over the years had failed. He couldn't let people in, and after a while, everyone got tired of bashing their head against the brick wall that was Dimitrios Cirillo's heart.

"Yes I do have to be a dick about it or you'd never listen to me. Stop your whole 'I am an island' routine and get laid, get your head out of your ass and let me see my best friend again."

"Alright. I'll try."

"Good. Now, let's both get the fuck out of here. I don't want you to work anymore today. Just go home and relax for once. Think you can do that?"

Dimitrios ran his hands over the smooth glass top of his desk, back and forth for a few moments. It was hard for him to leave

when he knew that there was work that needed to be done. He had to start somewhere, and he guessed this was as good a place as any to begin. So he stood and put his coat on, smiling as Leon wrapped an arm around his shoulders and gave him a shake. They headed for the elevator together and parted ways when they got to their cars.

It felt a little scandalous to be leaving work during the day. Dimitrios couldn't remember the last time he hadn't worked until after dark. He had so much time on his hands and he wasn't sure what to do with it. He had nowhere in particular he wanted to go, so he headed home.

As he drove he considered Leon's words. Should he actually consider getting a sugar baby? It was an odd thing to think about, paying someone for sex. He'd never thought about it before, but as he considered it, it felt like the perfect scenario for him.

He wasn't open to love, he just wanted someone who would come over occasionally and let him fuck them. It would be nice to feel a warm body under him once in a while, and Leon was right, he had the money.

As a workaholic, Dimitrios very rarely spent his money on anything that wasn't strictly necessary for everyday life, and had amassed quite a fortune. He had been in this year's issue of Forbes 'Richest CEOs Under 40' and he had more money rolling in all the time.

The real question was... how did one go about procuring a sugar baby? Dimitrios had no idea. He'd never considered it as

a possibility in his life, so he'd never thought much about it. So, like any tech nerd worth his salt, he did what came naturally. He turned to the internet for information.

Dimitrios made his way into his apartment, picking up yesterday's trail of clothes and changing into sweats before plopping down at his desk and turning on his computer. He pulled up Google and typed into the search bar.

Search: How do you get a sugar baby

He looked through the options at his fingertips and paused at one that looked promising.

“Magic Shop- Looking for a discrete financially beneficial relationship in New York? Our team will help match you with the best possible alpha, beta, or omega to suit your needs and interests. Please call to schedule an appointment.”

He opened the website and browsed through, noting that the webpage design was actually not bad. It seemed professional and that actually made him feel a little less like a fucking creep for doing this. Using a matchmaking service to help him find someone to sleep with was not his proudest moment. He looked at their hours and saw that they took calls even on Sunday.

Dimitrios picked up his phone and unlocked it, dialing the number and hesitating. Was he really about to try and get a sugar baby?

CHAPTER 2

MAGIC SHOP



Remi held the phone to his ear and listened as it rang a few times, then the click of the call being connected and a smooth female voice.

“Thank you for calling Magic Shop, where we help you find that someone you’re looking for. How can I help you today?”

“Uh... Hi. I found your website and I was, um... wondering about signing up with your matchmaking service.”

“Yes sir, I would be happy to assist you with that. Are you looking to be a provider or a recipient?”

“Recipient.” Remi liked that, it sounded more casual than ‘sugar baby’.

“Can I get your full name?”

“Remi Laroche.”

“Okay, and what is your gender and subgender?”

“Male omega.”

“Age?”

“21.”

“Okay, well we would be happy to schedule you an appointment to come in and interview, fill out some paperwork, take some tests and portfolio shots. I’ve got an appointment tomorrow afternoon at 3:30, will you be able to make it?”

“Yes. I can make it.” That was perfect, his classes only went until 2:30 tomorrow so he’d have time to get there.

“Great! I will put you on the schedule.”

“Okay. Is there anything I need to bring? Or anything I need to do before I come?”

“Just a valid form of ID and we’ll take care of everything else.”

“Well then, thank you.”

“Thank you, sir.”

Remi hung up the phone and felt a little weird about the whole situation. He wasn’t sure he was totally comfortable with the idea of money for sex, but he had no other choice. It wasn’t like it was a permanent situation. He just needed to pay his bills and find another legitimate job, then he could call off this arrangement and that would be that. It was a short-term solution, and maybe it would even be a little fun.

The idea of someone taking him out to fancy restaurants seemed kind of nice. Remi wasn’t sure exactly what sort of arrangement he and his potential benefactor would have, so he wouldn’t worry until worry was necessary. It was something

that a lot of people must do, if someone had made an entire business based on it.

Remi spent the afternoon in his nest, working on homework for his business classes. Cooking was his passion, and what he wanted to do most, but if he wanted to own his own restaurant, he needed to know how to run a business. His week was split between culinary and business courses. He hated the business courses. They were primarily math based and he was terrible with numbers. Remi was the type who was better with his hands than with numbers and calculations. He had always been impressed by people who were good at math.

Of course, Remi knew that he wasn't stupid. He just didn't have that internal calculator that some people were born with and thus had to figure things out the old fashioned way. His homework took up most of his day, but around dinnertime he was finally finished. He'd let it pile up because of work, but it felt nice to be totally done and not have any stress about trying to finish it last minute. Maybe if the whole sugar baby thing worked out, he'd have more time for his homework. That would be nice.

As an aspiring chef and culinary student, Remi was a little appalled at how often he ate ramen for dinner. Really it was because it was what he could afford. He used to cook for a lot of the staff after hours at the restaurant for practice, and he would miss that. His tiny apartment had a little stove but it was not fitted out for any real cooking. He didn't have the counter space for any type of real food prep, or the storage space for many ingredients. So, ramen it was. At least it was warm and

fast. Because getting out of his cozy warm spot in his nest was terrible, but getting back in with a warm meal made up for it.

Remi watched YouTube on his computer as he ate his ramen, rather comfortable all tucked up in his blankets and pillows. He wrapped his hands around the ramen cup and let them leach all the warmth that they could, and sighing at the feeling. He ate his dinner, then called his mother to give his weekly checkup. He didn't tell her about losing his job because he didn't want to worry her. He just assured her that he was okay and that he was doing well in the city, and asked about everyone back in Maine.

Remi listened to his mother's long descriptions of what everyone was up to and occasionally adding in a 'uh-huh' or a 'That's great' whenever it was appropriate while he picked at his cuticles and listened with half attention until the conversation finally wound its way back around to him, like always. Remi suppressed a sigh at the question he knew was coming.

"So, how's your love life? Meet any nice alphas or betas that you like?"

"Mom! How many times do I have to tell you, I'm not looking for a boyfriend right now. I'm focusing on school."

"Well don't focus too hard, you'll go cross eyed." She said with a laugh. "But really, Remi. I just hate to think of you all alone there in the city, without any love and support. You don't even have anyone to scent you before bed at night. I hate it. I

just don't want you to be lonely. It's bad for omegas to be alone. You know I just love you and want what's best for you."

"I know Mom, and I'm doing fine. If I meet the alpha of my dreams, I promise you'll be the first to know, okay?"

"Alright, alright." She conceded. "I won't harp on about it. But think about finding someone, okay? Find someone to love. I know you have a lot of love in that heart of yours, share it with someone."

"I'll think about it. I've got to go. I've got school tomorrow. I'll call you next week. I love you."

"Love you too, Baby. Don't forget to call your brother, he misses you too."

Remi hung up the phone and dropped it on the bed next to him with a sigh. His mom was always trying to encourage him to find a boyfriend, but he wasn't looking for a serious relationship right now. He was young and still in school. He didn't need the distraction of love to derail his future plans. Which was why the arrangement with the matchmaking service was ideal.

There was one point on which his mother was totally right, though he'd never admit that to her. Remi was starved for physical intimacy and touch. He had friends, even a few close ones, but none that were comfortable holding him or scenting him. He tried to remember the last time someone had scented him, and he was pretty sure it was last Christmas when he'd visited home and his parents had hugged and scented him to within an inch of his life. He wished that his mom wasn't so

right about everything all the time. It made being a rebellious child hard, when she was so full of logic.

He picked the phone up and called his brother. He was sure his mom would be on the warpath if she found out he hadn't called Ezra. The phone rang and he heard the soft, lilting voice of his brother on the other end. The sound filled him with a longing so deep he was surprised by the depth of it. Remi and Ezra had always been close, and being so far apart for such long periods of time was hard.

"Hey Remi! Did Mom make you call?" Ezra's voice was amused and laughing.

"She didn't make me. I wanted to call! I miss you, you know?"

"Of course I know! I miss you too. So, how are you doing? Are you sleeping well, eating right?"

"Yes, Mom!" Remi mocked, but eyed his empty ramen cup and freezing apartment, knowing he was lying.

"I'm just checking. I want to make sure you're doing okay. I'm worried about you. You're all alone there in New York and I can't stop by every other day to make sure you're healthy."

"You sound more and more like Mom every day." Remi laughed. "But thank you, I'm doing fine. How about you?"

Ezra sighed. "I'm getting tired of this job. They treat the teachers here terribly. Of course I still love my students, but I've been thinking of moving after this school year. Maybe I'll come to New York. There are always schools hiring teachers

there. Plus half the single alphas here are guys I went to high school with. No way am I mating one of them.”

“I’m sorry to hear that your job isn’t going well, but it would be nice to have you closer. I really miss you. I can’t vouch for the dating scene, because I am the eternally single omega, but I’m sure you would find someone you didn’t go to high school with at least.”

The idea of having Ezra so close, of being able to see him anytime he wanted made Remi’s heart swell. He loved his brother and missed him every day.

“Poor Mom and her two single omega sons.” Ezra said wryly. “No wonder she harps on us so much. She probably expected grandbabies by now.”

“Yeah, I imagine that she did. But she’s not getting them from me. I think you’ll have to take one for the team here.” Remi joked.

“I would be honored. Let me just find an alpha who treats me well and isn’t a dud in bed and I will be a baby factory. You know I want lots of pups.”

“Good luck with that. Let me know how your search goes.”

“Will do. But, I’ll let you go. I know you need to sleep. Love you.”

“Love you too. Talk to you soon.”

Remi scrambled out of his nest to throw away his ramen cup and quickly brush his teeth before rushing back into his nest and snuggling into the blankets deeply, trying to get back his

little pool of warmth. As he laid in bed, Remi wondered what kind of person he would be paired with at the agency. He pictured his dream alpha and had to laugh at himself. There was no way in the world he would ever be paired with his ideal type. Tall, strong, dark hair and eyes, a strong jawline and big, warm hands, a kind smile and eyes that sparkled with humor. The omega scoffed and rolled over, dismissing his own thoughts. He was never going to meet his dream guy through a sugar daddy service.

Morning always came too soon and too cold for his liking, and as his alarm went off, Remi groaned. But once he remembered that today was the day he was going to the matchmaker, he managed to convince himself to get out of bed on his first alarm. He hoped to spend a little extra time on his appearance today so that he would look pretty in his pictures. He showered quickly and did his usual morning routine of dressing. Remi wore his nice jeans and a button up shirt, blow-drying his hair and trying to style it a little bit with the dryer. He even pulled out his little stash of makeup and dabbed concealer under his eyes, adding a bit of brown eyeliner and cherry chapstick.

When he was done, Remi smiled at his reflection. He was pretty today, and hopefully that would help him to find a good match. He skipped breakfast, grabbing his coat, keys, wallet and backpack before rushing out the door and jogging to the bus stop. There was a decent amount of snow on the ground now, enough that the streets had been salted. He almost slipped several times, the worn soles of his ancient white

converse offering no friction to the slick ground. And also no warmth to his freezing toes.

School was boring, Mondays were all business classes. But at least he got to feel semi-accomplished by having all his homework done early for once. Remi sat through his classes, trying hard to pay attention and not let his thoughts wander to the unusual interview he had scheduled for the afternoon. He was unsuccessful at his attempts to keep the appointment out of his head, but made it through the day. He had to take the subway to get all the way across New York, then take a bus from near the station and walk another four blocks to get to the building.

Remi looked up at the expensive looking office building. It was the kind of place that wasn't all one company, but a big tower where many businesses rented space. He headed inside. The building was nice, like... really nice. He looked around as he walked through, admiring the marble floors and high ceilings in the lobby as he waited for the elevator. This place must cost a fortune to rent in, and he felt bad as he left wet footprints across the pristine floors. He boarded the elevator and headed up to the 18th floor. This entire floor apparently belonged to Magic Shop, and he was greeted immediately by the receptionist at the counter.

“Good afternoon, welcome to Magic Shop. How can I help you?” The pretty female alpha said, looking at Remi with a smile.

“I’ve got an appointment today. My name is Remi Laroche.”

She consulted her computer for a moment, before turning back and offering him another smile. She stood from the desk and walked around to him.

“Please follow me this way.”

Remi followed her down a hallway and into an office where he was greeted by another female alpha. The plaque on her desk read Wendy Swift- Matchmaker. So he guessed this was the person conducting his interview. The receptionist left them alone and Remi took a seat as directed. The woman across the desk was beautiful and a little intimidating, but when she smiled Remi felt more at ease.

“Good afternoon, Mr. Laroche. I’m so glad you’ve decided to join our agency to find a match. I need to start out by asking you a few questions to make sure you’re suited to our services.”

“Uh... sure. Go ahead.”

“Great. First question, when was your last heat?”

Remi was surprised that question one was such a personal one, but he knew that this would come up, so he just answered honestly.

“About two months ago.”

“Is there any chance you could be pregnant currently?”

“No.”

“Would you be willing to take a pregnancy test and an STI screening?”

“Of course. No problem.” Remi knew he was clean.

“What kind of financial support are you looking for?”

“Um... just like...help with rent and bills. Maybe tuition. I’m a college student enrolled at New York Culinary Institute and New York Business College.”

This answer seemed to surprise her, and she cocked a brow as she made notes on a pad in her lap. “Okay. How many sexual partners have you had?”

Remi cleared his throat and adjusted in his seat, face going pink.

“Just one.”

“I see. Would a sexual component to the relationship we set you up with be amenable to you?”

“Yes, of course. I would be... fine with that.”

“Good.”

The questioning went on and on, and eventually he was handed a list of kinks and sex acts and asked to check off which ones he would be willing to participate in. The list was LONG, way longer than he would have guessed. He didn’t know some of the words, and had to ask the matchmaker for explanations on a few, but ended up not checking any of those because they sounded gross or scary. Remi wasn’t exactly a prude. He’d had sex before, and he was a 21 year old who lived alone and had access to a laptop. He’d watched plenty of porn and had an idea of what he wanted in bed. So he checked off the boxes for the things that he’d be okay with

participating in, feeling his face go red as he handed it back to the matchmaker and watched her read over it.

Anal Sex

Oral Sex

Handjobs

Phone Sex/Sexting

Masturbating (with partner)

Dry Humping/Grinding

Intercrural Sex

Face Sitting/Rimming (recipient)

Facials/Cumshots

Semi-Public Sex

Gagging

Dirty Talk/Humiliation

Spanking

Begging

Blindfolds/Sensory Deprivation

Light Bondage

Hair Pulling

Toys

Lingerie/Panties

Orgasm Denial

Daddy Kink

Praise Kink

After a few moments, the matchmaker slipped the sheet of paper into the stack that she was filling out before looking up at him and folding her hands on her desk.

“I think you are a perfect candidate for our services. So, our next steps are to get your pregnancy and STI tests done. We have a team in-house who can do it on site, and once that’s cleared we just need to get your contract signed, take your portfolio photos and you’re good to go.”

“Okay.”

Remi was led to another part of the office, which looked like a little medical center. He was sat down and had blood drawn. He waited about thirty minutes and he guessed his tests had cleared because he was brought back to Ms. Swift’s office to read and sign his contract and fill out his personal information documents. He read and filled out everything carefully and made sure that there was nothing suspicious in it before signing his name at the bottom and handing it back.

Remi felt ridiculous as he was led to a little photo studio and sat in different spots as a photographer took a bunch of pictures of him from every angle. He’d never modeled before and it was kind of embarrassing. He did his best, trying to smooth his face into his usual ‘selfie face’. He was given several changes of clothes and moved around from location to location in the studio to get him in different lighting and backdrops. He didn’t really understand why they needed all

this. If the person was attracted to him, then that was enough, right? But they were the experts, so he kept quiet and did as he was told, posing and moving as directed.

Finally, Remi dressed back in his own clothes and was led back to the elevator by the photographer. As they walked through the hall, he caught an intoxicating scent in the air, like coffee and the dark, bitter chocolate he always craved when he was in heat, mixed with a darker scent of earthy male. An alpha scent. He took several deep breaths, looking around for the source, but finding none. Some part of him wanted to seek out the owner of the dark, rich scent, but he controlled himself and bid the photographer farewell.

Remi checked his phone to see that it was already 6:30 PM. He'd been there for three hours, but he was glad it was done. Now that he'd taken the first step, it was bound to get easier. He stepped into the elevator and rode back down to the lobby, noting that the alpha's scent was here in the elevator too. Remi had never felt so attracted to a smell before, but he was sad when the doors opened and he had to leave it behind.



Dimitrios hit the call button and waited until the call was picked up. A female voice answered.

“Thank you for calling Magic Shop, where we help you find that someone you’re looking for. How can I help you today?”

“Yes, I’m calling to set up an appointment with your service.”

“Yes sir, I would be happy to assist you with that. Are you looking to be a provider or a recipient?”

“Provider.”

“Can I get your full name?”

“Dimitrios Cirillo.”

“Okay, and what is your gender and subgender?”

“Male. Alpha.”

“Age?”

“35.”

“I would be happy to schedule you an appointment to come in and interview, run some tests and browse our portfolios. I have an appointment at 5:30 PM tomorrow, will that time work for you?”

That was much earlier than Dimitrios would usually leave work, but he doubted they would stick around until 10:00 PM for him to come by.

“That will be fine.”

“Great, I will put you on the schedule.”

“Thank you.”

“Thank you, sir.”

Dimitrios hung up the phone and sat back in his desk chair. He was getting a sugar baby. What an unexpected turn of events. But, honestly he was a little excited. It had been so long since

he'd had sex that he felt like he was going to combust. He needed to get laid. Badly.

Shoving those thoughts aside, he turned back to his computer and opened up his programs and data on his side project. He was actually looking forward to working on it when his mind wasn't slow and groggy from tiredness. Things were actually progressing after a few hours of complicated calculations and coding, entering new parameters into this testing program and running simulations. Dimitrios missed doing this. He missed the complex math, the trial and error that was a natural part of any computer science. He felt himself relaxing into his project and before he knew it, it was dark outside and his stomach was protesting loudly that he hadn't eaten all day.

Dimitrios ordered food again, but from a different place. He didn't want another run in with the omega from the day before. He ate in front of the TV, kind of wishing he had someone with him. He had always hated eating alone, but over the years had gotten used to it. He thought of his college days, when all the guys in his department would go out for pizza and beer on the weekends. He missed the camaraderie of a group of friends who all shared his interests. He missed the debates about math and coding and the stupid inside jokes.

A lot of those guys actually worked at his company now. He'd recruited them after the business started to take off, stealing a few from his much larger competitors. Dimitrios sometimes thought about trying to get the old gang back together for drinks, but thought it probably would be awkward to go out drinking with the boss. Leon's words from earlier ran through

his head, *'We both know you want to be downstairs in the lab working on the new products and designs.'*

His friend was right, he did want to be in the lab. Dimitrios wanted to be creating the innovations for his company, but he also wanted his company to be successful. He didn't trust anyone else to do his job. If he hired someone and they turned out to be a failure, it would be a mess that he would never be able to clean up. Who else would work themselves to the bone like he did? No one. The company was his baby and he was loath to entrust its management to a stranger.

Dimitrios did his nightly work out and took a shower, actually going to bed at a decent hour for once. But even though he was tired, his mind wouldn't shut up. So many things circled the drain of sleep, blocking it and not letting him rest. His project, his company, his parents, his friends, his potential sugar baby. He pressed the heels of his palms into his eyes and sighed deeply, wishing he could shut his brain off. Sex had always been the best thing to clear his mind, but he was alone.

Once Dimitrios had thought of sex, his mind naturally veered down that path. His body responded at once, warming as his cock lengthened and hardened in his boxers. He worked a hand under the covers and palmed himself through his boxers, trying to get some relief. His mind played through its usual images as he stroked over himself, a nameless faceless omega on all fours, on their knees, or any number of other positions. However as he closed his eyes and let his mind wander over the idea of sex, his faceless omega became someone with a

very distinct and memorable face. The blond omega from the coffee shop. The one with the pretty, vanilla bean scent.

Dimitrios' cock pulsed in his hand, and he felt a small wet patch of pre-cum on his boxers as his temperature skyrocketed. He threw his covers off and pushed his boxers down, kicking them down into the foot of the bed before reaching into his nightstand for the bottle of lube he kept there. He dribbled the cool liquid over his heated tip and stroked himself with a firm hand, closing his eyes and letting the picture of his lovely blond stranger wash over him again.

The beautiful stranger's lips had been so full and lush. He would look perfect on his knees with his mouth stretched around his cock. The omega had been so pale that Dimitrios would bet he turned all pink and blushy when he was aroused. It made his entire body burn, picturing that lovely face all red and splotchy with exertion, or even better covered in his cum.

That image had Dimitrios moving his hand faster. The little omega would smell like him for days after that. He would be covered so strongly in his scent that his light, sweet one would be completely overshadowed by Dimitrios' own. He ground his teeth as he pictured fucking into the omega's mouth, down his throat as he gripped his lovely blond hair and used his mouth like a flashlight. Dimitrios bet that he took cock like a dream. Imagined him loving to get fucked hard and deep until he couldn't remember his own fucking name.

Dimitrios' orgasm hit him like a freight train. The power of the release plowed into his body and carried him miles from

his worries. Then, as he came down from his high, he was actually relaxed. That had been the best orgasm he'd had in years, and as he glanced down his body he saw that he was covered in ropes of his own cum from belly to neck. Usually masturbating didn't produce much cum for him and was generally unsatisfying, but he'd just had the most mind-blowing release in recent memory.

Dimitrios grabbed his boxers with his toes and kicked them up, catching them in his hand so he could use them to clean the cum and lube off. He'd have to take another shower in the morning, but he was too tired, too sated at the moment to get out of bed. He pulled the covers up over himself and dozed almost at once, falling into a deep and dreamless sleep. When he woke to his alarm, Dimitrios actually felt rested for once.

That morning, everyone seemed a little scared of him, almost gawking as he made his way into work and to his office. Dimitrios realized as he saw his reflection in the glass panes of the windows that he was smiling. He quickly smoothed his expression into his usual impervious mask as he took his spot behind his desk and started back in on his reports. He made his way through the rest by lunchtime and accepted Leon's offer to go out to lunch.

As they left, people were again staring at him with interest and curiosity. Most people never saw Dimitrios leave his office unless headed for a conference room. Dimitrios just looked at his business partner and scoffed.

“Am I such an oddity that everyone needs to stare?” Dimitrios asked as they waited for the elevator.

“This is the first time most of them have seen you without a scowl on your face. They’re probably wondering what poor omega took the brunt of your frustrations to put you in such a good mood.”

Dimitrios just laughed and shoved Leon. “Fuck off.”

As they stepped into the elevator Leon hit the button for the garage, laughing too.

“But seriously, who was it? Did you get laid finally?”

“You’re so interested in my sex life. I’m starting to think you’re gonna make me an offer.” Dimitrios put a dramatic hand to his forehead and turned to his friend. “I’m sorry Leon, but I just don’t love you like that. I hope we can still be friends.”

The alpha flipped him off. “You’re an asshole. But I’m glad you seem to be feeling better.”

They took Leon’s red Porsche to lunch. Dimitrios soon realized that his friend really thought he’d gotten laid. Leon had always had the most interesting views on life, and his blasé attitude and deadpan delivery never failed to make him laugh.

“I told you, you just needed to get laid. You get your dick a little wet and suddenly you’re shooting rainbows out of your ass. I’m telling you. All an alpha needs in this life are two things.” Leon said, sipping at his drink absently.

“And what are those two things? I’m fascinated.” Dimitrios rested his chin on his hands in mock-interest, but Leon answered anyway as if not knowing or caring that he was being sarcastic.

“Full bellies and empty balls. That’s it.”

Dimitrios burst into laughter, unable to hold in his amusement at his unusual friend. Why was he even surprised?

“You are truly a romantic at heart.”

“I’m a realist. Hunger and horniness are the enemies of logical thinking. These are facts.”

“You should write a book. Go on tour and give self-help speeches. You’re so inspiring. Your book can be called ‘*Jizz: The Enemy of Alpha Clarity*’. I’d buy it.”

Leon just flipped him off again, and they started eating, changing the subject back to work until it was time to go.

The rest of Dimitrios’ day was one of the most productive he’d had in a while. He guessed that there was some wisdom in letting yourself rest, though he’d never admit to Leon how right he’d been. Honestly though... he actually thought it might have been more thanks to his mystery coffee shop boy. He hadn’t had a decent orgasm in so long, and finally getting off had helped a ton in relaxing him and allowing him to sleep.



Dimitrios was almost late to his appointment at Magic Shop. He'd been on a long conference call all afternoon and barely escaped in time to rush to meet his matchmaker. He arrived only a few minutes late, but as soon as he exited the elevator, he smelled a familiar scent that had his body warming and his cock twitching in interest. Vanilla bean... lovely.

He wasn't sure where it was coming from, it seemed to just fill the space in general. Dimitrios dismissed it, thinking maybe someone had a candle or something. Though, he couldn't help but breathe through his nose, enjoying the pretty smell that reminded him of his mystery omega.

He walked up to the reception desk and looked at the tall female alpha at the desk. He caught her scent, wondering if she was the one making the vanilla smell, but she smelled like pine. It wasn't her.

“Good afternoon, welcome to Magic Shop. How can I help you?”

“Hi, I've got an appointment. Name's Dimitrios Cirillo.”

She consulted her computer briefly before giving him a smile and walking around the desk.

“If you'll follow me sir.” She swept a hand to indicate the direction they were headed.

Dimitrios followed her down a hallway and into an office that was occupied by another female alpha, who stood and shook his hand with a surprisingly strong grip.

“I’m Samantha King. It’s nice to meet you Mr. Cirillo. Please have a seat.”

Dimitrios sat in one of the chairs across the desk as the receptionist left and closed the door behind her. He turned his focus to the matchmaker, who was looking at him with professional composure.

“Let’s get started, shall we?” Samantha King began sedately.

“Of course.” Dimitrios answered, hand opening in an invitation to go on.

“Are you currently in a relationship?”

“No. Why would I be here if I was in a relationship?”

She gave him a wry smile. “You’d be surprised how often we get that.” Dimitrios just cocked a brow at her, and she continued. “Are you currently sexually active?”

“No.”

“Would you be willing to submit yourself for an STI screening?”

“Yes.”

“What are the parameters of financial support you would be offering a potential partner?”

Dimitrios thought about that for a moment. “I don’t really have set parameters. I’m pretty negotiable depending on what the recipient would need in terms of finance.”

“Would you be willing to see someone who was seeing more clients than just you?”

“No. I’m looking for something exclusive. Someone who would be available to me when I need them.”

“I see. Can you tell me what kind of partner you are looking for? Gender, subgender, any other specifics would be helpful.”

“I’m looking for an omega, preferably male...” Dimitrios hesitated for a moment, but after a short pause, added, “Blond.”

Maybe he could at least fuck them from behind and pretend it was his pretty stranger. Which was a shitty thing to do, but it wasn’t like he’d ever tell them.

“Okay. I will get some of our profiles together for you while you have your STI screening, then we will need to process your payment and we can proceed from there.”

Dimitrios was led to another part of the floor to have blood drawn and wait as the sample was processed and he was cleared and led back to the matchmaker’s office. As they walked through the hallway, the vanilla bean scent was so strong that it made him even more curious to where it was coming from. He looked all around as he went but saw no sign of the source. He took his seat across from the same female alpha and waited for her to start.

“Okay. So, everything came up clear and we’re ready to proceed. I’m sure you read our website, but to review, we run on an annual fee. You will need to pay the \$15,000 before we proceed any further. You will also need to sign a contract for confidentiality and agreement to our terms and conditions. We are only a matchmaking service as you know, and once you

and one of our recipients are connected, the way your relationship progresses is entirely up to you. However, if any ill behavior is reported, you will be banned and reported to the authorities.”

“No problem. How do you want your payment? Would a check suffice?” Dimitrios asked, reaching into his jacket and pulling out his checkbook.

“That’s perfect. Please take a look at these documents, fill them out and sign, then we can move on to the fun part.” She handed him a contract and personal information documents to fill out, that he read carefully, completed and signed.

Dimitrios also filled out the check and handed it to her, in return receiving a stack of portfolios. He took the top one from the stack and opened it, browsing the contents. He looked at the pictures. The omega was pretty, soft and sweet looking, but he wasn’t right. He closed it and set it aside, grabbing another and flipping through, feeling similarly unsatisfied. Dimitrios repeated this process until he reached the bottom of the stack. All the profiles were just... wrong. It wasn’t what he was looking for. He unfairly compared them with his pretty coffee shop boy and none of them had a chance.

Just as Dimitrios was getting ready to set the last one aside and call this whole thing a failure, there was a quiet knock at the door, and Mrs. King called for them to enter. Another female came in, but what caught Dimitrios’ attention was the vanilla scent that she brought with her. As she walked over, she offered her hand to him and he took it, shaking firmly and

discreetly taking a deep breath of her scent. The vanilla scent was on her, but not her scent. Her scent was rose.

“Mr. Cirillo, this is Wendy Swift. She is another one of our matchmakers. Wendy, this is Dimitrios Cirillo, a new client.”

“It’s a pleasure to meet you Mr. Cirillo.”

“Likewise.”

Mrs. Swift turned to Dimitrios’ matchmaker and handed her the portfolio. “We just got a new recruit. I heard you were looking for blonds. He just came in today and got his paperwork done. Thought you might want this one too. He’s very sweet.”

Mrs. King opened the portfolio and glanced over it for a moment before closing it and offering it to Dimitrios. The alpha took it and flipped it open. As soon as he looked down at the picture he felt his heart jump into his throat. No fucking way.

It was his pretty coffee shop boy. He read the name, Remi Laroche. It was the perfect name for the lovely omega. Dimitrios flipped through the pages absorbing every fact that he could find, scanning the photos with hungry eyes, and when he came to the list of approved sex acts and kinks, he felt his cock spring to life. Beautiful... and sexually adventurous, the perfect omega. There was no way he was this lucky.

He wondered how Remi Laroche had come to be a sugar baby. The matchmaker had said he was brand new. Remi had to be one of the most beautiful omegas he’d ever seen. He turned to

Mrs. Swift with an intensity that he usually saved for the boardroom, but he couldn't help it. This was a serious matter.

“Remi Laroche. Tell me about him.”

She seemed slightly taken aback by his severity, but answered.

“He's a college student, young, pretty, very sweet, though a bit shy. I think he must have fallen on hard times, because he wasn't dressed for the weather. He said he's just looking for help paying his bills and tuition, which is a first for me. Most of the time, the demands are for expensive gifts and cash. He's quite a little catch.”

“I want him.” Dimitrios held up the portfolio. “Can I keep this?”

“We have backups of everything on the cloud, so if you are accepted, we can send you a digital copy. We insist that first contact be made through us to allow the recipient the option of declining the proposition.”

Dimitrios nodded and handed the file back to her. “Alright. Tell me the moment you hear back from him.”

“Sir, would you mind us taking your photo to send along with your offer? It usually helps to make omegas more comfortable to associate a face with an offer.”

“I don't mind at all.”

Dimitrios allowed himself to be led to yet another part of the floor. Remi's scent was strong here, he must have had his photo taken here very recently, and the smell of vanilla bean was lingering on the objects he had touched. Dimitrios sat in a

leather chair and let their photographer take a myriad of pictures of him. It wrapped up quickly and afterward, Dimitrios left with assurances that as soon as they had an answer they would contact him.

As he drove home, he was rock hard at the idea of actually fucking the pretty coffee shop boy. His body was thrumming with energy and desire. He wished that he didn't have to wait, and worried slightly that he might actually be refused. He thought it was unlikely however, he knew he was good looking, and if Remi was looking for money, Dimitrios was happy to give him anything he wanted, as long as he got to have the omega in his bed.

That night, Dimitrios dreamt of the lovely vanilla-scented omega sprawled out on his bed, wearing a long string of pearls and nothing else. He woke gasping, with rapidly cooling wetness in his boxers. He hadn't had a wet dream since he was a teenager, but something about Remi Laroche had him feeling an almost feral kind of need. The damned-near unhinged desire inside him wanted out, and there was only one omega who could quench his desperation.

CHAPTER 3

THE OFFER



Remi woke with an itchy nose, and as he was roused by the annoying chime of his alarm, he rubbed at it with one hand while the other reached for his phone to shut off the noise. He thought of the old wives tale of, “if your nose itches, someone’s thinking about you,” which made him laugh and roll his eyes at himself for both his superstitiousness and the idea that anyone had the time to think about a nobody like him. In reality, he was probably getting a cold since he spent about 80% of his life freezing during the winter. But as he rolled out of bed, he didn’t feel sick.

Maybe someone was really thinking about him.

He was on the bus when he received the call from Magic Shop. Remi glanced around before answering, not wanting anyone on the bus to overhear his call. He swiped the little green phone icon and put the cell to his ear as the call connected.

“Hello?”

“Good morning, is this Remi Laroche?”

“Yes, that’s me.”

“Excellent. My name is Samantha King. I am one of the matchmakers here at Magic Shop. We have a client, a male alpha who is interested in you.”

Remi felt his heart beats speed up more, face going pink as he struggled for what to say.

“Oh... Okay. So, what do I need to do now?”

“Well, if you are interested I can send you a little information on him, to give you an idea if he’s someone you would like to meet with. You can review it and give us a call back and we will set up the first meeting. We usually suggest meeting in a public place the first time, so that both parties feel safe and it gives you an opportunity to evaluate your opinion and decide whether you want to pursue the transaction.”

“Yes, please send me his information. I will take a look at it and call you back later today.”

“Yes sir. I will send it over shortly. Have a great day.”

“You as well.”

Remi hung up and was sorely tempted to look through his emails, but he had precious little data to use for anything that wasn’t strictly necessary, so he waited until he got to school and was able to connect to the student Wi-Fi.

He slipped into an unused classroom and pulled his phone out, opening his email and finding 1 unread.

FROM: S.King(@)MagicShop(.)com

Mr. Laroche,

Per our phone conversation please see attached file containing information about the alpha who has expressed interest in partnering with you. If you have any questions or need any further assistance, please feel free to contact me by phone or email.

Thank you,

Samantha King

Matchmaker

Magic Shop, Inc.

555-754-5555

Remi opened the attachment and just as he was about to scroll down and read, he saw the time in the corner of his phone. It was less than five minutes until his class started. Remi reluctantly powered his phone off and slipped it into the pocket of his torn jeans before bolting down the hallway and making it into the classroom with just enough time to spare. He was a little winded as he slung his backpack up onto his workstation and greeted Phoenix, who was seated next to him.

Baking 101 was one of his favorite classes and their teacher, an eccentric older omega named Ross Jenson, but who insisted his students call him by first name only. He was easily Remi's favorite professor. The class was always full of laughter, which Remi attributed to his teacher's influence, but Ross said it was the smell of chocolate chip cookies, which made people think of childhood and mother's love.

Remi was distracted all throughout class, and would have burnt his pastel-colored macarons if not for his partner Phoenix pulling them out just in time. The little cookies were devilishly hard to cook and get right, but he was glad to see that his batch had come out just right. As he'd baked them, Phoenix had whipped up the frosting so that when they were cool, they would be ready to make the little sandwiches.

“Alright. Spill. What’s going on? You’re never this airheaded, especially not in class.” Phoenix said, hands on hips, after resting the cookie sheet on a rack to cool.

“It’s nothing. I just didn’t sleep well.” Remi replied defensively.

“Bullshit. Look me in the eye and tell me it’s just because you slept badly.”

“I... alright fine! I slept fine. It’s none of your business. It’s personal.” Remi could feel himself blushing and wished he had better mastery over himself.

“You’re blushing!” Phoenix accused. “Did you meet someone?” His smile was knowing and a little smug.

“It’s none of your business.” Remi repeated, looking away.

“You’re so cold Remi! I told you all about Aiden when we met.”

“There’s nothing to tell. I haven’t met anyone.”

That much at least, was true. He had yet to meet anyone, even if he had a very tempting email to read as soon as class was over. Remi would never admit to being a sugar baby. He

would take the information to his grave. No one would ever know about this, even the one who had given him the idea. There were some things that were best just kept to yourself, and being paid for sex was definitely one of them.

“Alright, alright. But, you know you can talk to me right? Or Aiden . We’re here for you.”

Remi patted his friend on the shoulder. “Of course. Don’t worry about me. I’m fine. Promise.”

They made their little macarons and placed them gently in little boxes, dividing them up between the one for their professor and the ones they would take home for themselves. Remi let Phoenix have two of the three boxes, since Aiden loved sweets. Remi headed out as soon as the class was dismissed. He parted ways from Phoenix at the bathrooms and slipped into one of the stalls, pulling his phone out of his pocket and finally opening the attachment to the email from Samantha King.

Provider Profile

Name: Dimitrios Cirillo

Age: 35

Sex: Male

Status: Alpha

Occupation: CEO/Co-Owner

Compensation: Flexible/TBD

Relationship Parameters: Exclusive

All of what he read were simple facts, he didn't know what he'd expected. It wasn't a Tinder profile, it was just the bare facts about the alpha. Remi scrolled down further and saw the attached picture. He froze as he took in the face of Dimitrios Cirillo. Could this be right?

This man was so handsome, strong, and powerful looking. His dark gaze was intense and dominant, his face elegant, with a strong jaw, and cheekbones carved by the gods themselves. Why on earth would this alpha go to a matchmaking service? He had to have omegas lined up around the block to be with him.

As Remi studied the picture, he was assaulted by a mental image of this gorgeous alpha on top of him, pushing deep inside him as his elegant features morphed into a mix of concentration and pleasure. His dark gaze was an erotic promise, it spoke of decadent dominance and wicked midnight delights and had Remi squirming even from a single image. How was he supposed to be composed under this alpha's scrutiny? Remi would probably make a huge fool of himself to even try. But he knew he had to try.

Remi was already slightly wet just from the thought of being near this alpha. He had to curb his thoughts, because the last thing he wanted was to walk through campus smelling like slick. He closed the profile to get the image off the screen, but it didn't matter. His mind remembered every detail of Dimitrios' handsome face, every line and curve and dip that made up the gorgeous man who not only wanted to sleep with him, but wanted to pay him to do it. This had to be a dream.

Remi would have slept with Dimitrios Cirillo for free, honestly. He was so devastatingly attractive that he felt his inner omega half longing for his cock already, and they hadn't even met. It had been so long since he'd had an orgasm, and his body was now in revolt since the option was again on the table. Remi never masturbated in the deep winter months unless he was in heat. He didn't want to have to get out of his warm nest and venture into the cold to clean up the slick and cum from his body, and his shower didn't provide enough hot water to give him time for both washing and masturbating either. Like a bear, his sex drive hibernated during the cold months, and he was practically celibate in the winter.

Remi took deep breaths, trying to calm his racing heart and mounting arousal. This was not the time nor the place for it. He focused on breathing, trying to remember the recipe for the macarons he had just made in class, the exact measurements of ingredients and precise processes.

The distraction was helpful and brought the fever that had started to rise in him back down to a manageable level. He looked down at the phone clutched in his hand. He needed to call Magic Shop and tell them he accepted the offer, and to go ahead and set up the meeting, but he was nervous.

His hands were shaking as he tried to unlock his phone, several times before finally succeeding. Remi listened to the sounds of the bathroom to make sure he was still alone. He found his recent calls and tapped the number, putting the cell phone to his ear and waiting as it rang. His stomach was full of

anxious butterflies and his knees felt watery and unstable as his legs went weak. He heard the call connect.

“Thank you for calling Magic Shop, where we help you find that someone you’re looking for. How can I help you today?”

He kept his voice quiet as he spoke. “Hello, this is Remi Laroche. Can I please speak to Samantha King?”

“One moment please.”

The line went quiet, then the sound of the advertisement that played during the hold began playing.

“Here at Magic Shop, we are dedicated to matching you with the perfect alpha, beta, or omega to suit your needs and desires. Our matchmakers are all trained and licens-“ The speech cut off as the phone was picked up.

“This is Samantha King, how can I help you?”

“Hello, this is Remi Laroche. You called me earlier about the match.”

“Ah, yes sir. Have you made a decision?”

“Yes. Um... I would like to say yes. Please set it up.”

“That’s great. I would be happy to set it up for you. What is a good time in your schedule?”

“My classes never run later than 5 o’clock. So anytime after 5 is good, and weekends are free too.”

“Perfect. Would you prefer that I call or email the meeting time and place?”

“Email please. I will be in class for the rest of the day.”

“Absolutely. I will get everything arranged and email you the details.”

“Thank you.”

“No, thank you. Have a great day.”

Remi hung up the phone and felt himself fill with nervous excitement as he imagined meeting Dimitrios Cirillo. But he glanced down at his phone and realized he had to get going to his next class or he'd be late. He pushed his jeans down and cleaned the gathered slick as best he could before dashing off to his next class, Chemistry in Cooking.

He could still feel the slight slip of slick between his legs as he jogged to his next class, he needed a shower, or a decent orgasm. Either one would suffice at this point. But since he had classes until 5:00 on Mondays, there was no chance of that happening. He made it to class just in time and took his usual seat close to the front of the class. Before long he was joined by Aiden , Phoenix's boyfriend. He was tall for an omega, almost equivalent in height with his alpha, but where Phoenix was thick and muscular, Aiden was lean and waiflike.

Remi secretly thought that Aiden looked like a fairy or an elf from some medieval fantasy novel, with his small delicate features and honey-tinted brown hair that contrasted perfectly with Phoenix's black hair and sharp, masculine features. They were really the dream couple, both majoring in culinary arts and planning to open a restaurant together after graduation. They'd met their first year of school and after about six months of thinking they hated each other's guts, they realized

that they were actually in love, and had been together ever since.

“Hey Remi. Are you getting sick, you look a little flushed?” Aiden asked, pressing a hand to his forehead.

Remi knew perfectly well why he was flushed. It was because he was still horny as hell and the mental image of the alpha he was supposed to meet soon wouldn't get out of his head.

“I'm fine. I just had to make a call after class, so I ran here.”

“Oh. Is everything alright?”

“Yeah, just a family thing. How about you?”

“I'm good, just exhausted. Have you found another job yet?”

“Um... maybe. I'm kind of waiting to hear back on something.”

“Well, I hope it works out. I've been working extra shifts to make up for Phoenix losing the job at the restaurant. He feels really bad about it, but I know he'll find something soon. And... to be honest... Well, this might be TMI, but I really like the treatment I've been getting to make up for it. I think I limped to class today.” Aiden laughed, and Remi joined in.

“I thought he seemed in a good mood earlier.”

Remi thought they were the cutest pair to ever exist. They often fought jokingly, bickering and squabbling like an old mated couple over little things, but making up just as quickly. He had to admit that he wanted a mate like that someday, someone who made him laugh and never stopped looking at

him with the kind of devotion that poured off Phoenix when he looked at his omega. It was something to behold, and to aspire to. Unlike his friends however, Remi wasn't looking to get mated right now. He had goals and dreams to accomplish. All he wanted was a good orgasm and enough money to pay his bills, and he hoped that he may have found the answer to both in one Dimitrios Cirillo.

He felt his phone vibrate in his pocket and knew he'd just received an email. The temptation to look at his phone was strong, but just as he reached for it, the teacher called their attention to the front of the class. He tried not to pout as he pushed his cell back in his pocket and turned his focus on the teacher. This class required his full focus, as a lot of the concepts and science behind the theories were complicated. He took notes, trying to ignore the petulant urge to pull out his phone and look at the email.

By the time class was dismissed, it was already past lunchtime and Remi was starving. He walked with Aiden to the café on campus and bought a coffee and muffin with his limited funds that he really shouldn't be spending at the moment. Rent had been due on Friday, and he'd hoped to earn what he needed on his weekend shifts to cover the remainder. At the moment he only had about half of what he needed.

Aiden had to head off for his next class, but Remi had a little longer before he had to go, so he sat at one of the little tables and pulled his phone out. He couldn't wait any longer.

FROM: S.King(@)MagicShop(.)com

Mr. Laroche,

Per your request, I have set up the meeting between you and our client, Dimitrios Cirillo. He would like to meet with you tonight at 6:00 PM at the restaurant Harmonie. I have included the address and a link to their website in the attached document. If you are going to have any schedule conflicts, please contact me as soon as possible.

Thank you,

Samantha King

Matchmaker

Magic Shop, Inc.

555-754-5555

Tonight. He was meeting with Dimitrios Cirillo tonight. At Harmonie. Holy shit.

How had the alpha gotten a table there with such short notice? Remi didn't have to look at the attachment to know about the restaurant. It was one of the most popular, and not to mention, expensive restaurants in town. As a culinary student, Remi knew all the high-end restaurants around New York. He was hoping to own one himself one day, and studied them all as a matter of course. He couldn't believe he was going to Harmonie. He'd wanted to eat there since they had opened two years ago and thought he'd never have a chance.

Although, as Remi looked down at himself, he realized that he wasn't really dressed for dinner at a high end restaurant. His torn jeans, oversized black and white flannel shirt, converse

and faded gray coat were not exactly posh. He didn't really have any clothes that were appropriate for the occasion, and even so he wouldn't have time to go home and change if he were to make it there by 6:00. His last class ended at 5:00 and by the time he took the subway and several buses it would take to get there, he'd be lucky to be on time at all. He guessed he had no choice but to go as he was, and hope that Dimitrios Cirillo didn't take one look at him and laugh in his face.



Dimitrios was irritated all morning as he showered, dressed and headed for the office. Not having an answer about the Remi situation was like an itch under his skin that he was dying to scratch. For a man used to getting what he wanted, when he wanted it, whether through cleverness, hard work, or money, it was endlessly frustrating to have to wait when he was so unaccustomed to it. Everyone at work was staring at him again, probably because of the 180 degree turn in attitude back to his usual stoic and slightly off-putting self.

He was in his office for a total of about two hours before Leon found his way into one of the chairs across from him. Dimitrios just rolled his eyes, not wanting to deal with anything other than finding out if Remi Laroche was going to accept a meeting with him or not. His lack of attention didn't put Leon off his mission however.

“And he’s back. The good old Dimitrios Cirillo, who likes to scare the shit out of interns and makes everyone think he hates them. What’s up? Did whatever omega you finally managed to bang decide that they don’t want anything to do with you?”

The question was joking, but it hit a little closer to the truth than Dimitrios was totally comfortable with.

“There is no omega, and if there were it still wouldn’t be your business. Don’t you have work to do?”

“I do have work to do, but unlike you I have a secretary, an administrative assistant and a personal assistant, so I’m not chained to my desk all day like someone I know. Did you forget that we have a conference call with the manufacturing plant this morning?”

Honestly, he had totally forgotten. He turned back to his computer and started to type quickly.

“Hold on, just let me send this email, then we can...”
Dimitrios faded off as the chirruping ring of his cell phone cut through the office.

His head whipped toward it instantly and he snatched it up off his desk, recognizing the number for Magic Shop. Dimitrios was filled with simultaneous hope and dread as he looked at the call screen.

“This is a personal call, so can you?” Dimitrios made a shooing motion with his hand to indicate for Leon to leave.

The other alpha gave him a look of suspicion, but stood and started to walk toward the door. Dimitrios was sure this wasn’t

the last he'd hear from Leon about this odd behavior. He didn't have many secrets from his friend, and the fact that he was asking him to leave for a call was a big red flag.

"Okay, but don't be too long. The call starts in 15 minutes." Leon warned him.

Dimitrios nodded absently and swiped the screen to answer the call, putting the phone to his ear as the door swung closed behind Leon.

"This is Dimitrios Cirillo."

"Good morning, Mr. Cirillo. I spoke with Remi Laroche this morning and he has agreed to meet with you."

Dimitrios felt the knot in his stomach unclench. He hadn't realized how queasy he'd felt until that very moment when the stress disappeared and was replaced with excitement.

"Great. So what's the next step?"

"For the safety and comfort of both parties, we always recommend meeting the first time in a public place. I've asked Mr. Laroche about his schedule and he's available after 5:00 PM on weekdays and all day on weekends. If you want to schedule a reservation at a restaurant I will pass the information on to Mr. Laroche and he will meet you at the scheduled time."

"Yes. I'll make a reservation somewhere now and call you right back with the details."

"Yes sir. Would you still like me to email you his profile?"

“Absolutely. Send it over and I’ll call back shortly.”

Dimitrios hung up and thought for a few moments, trying to think of a good place to take Remi for their first meeting. Somewhere public, but preferably with secluded tables so that strangers couldn’t overhear their discussions. Because this meeting was not just for them to meet each other, but also to discuss what kind of payment would be appropriate, and talking about limits, boundaries and schedules.

He did a quick search on his phone and called the number for Harmonie. It was quick work to get a private table after Dimitrios dropped his name and title, and he accepted a slot for 6:00 PM, agreeing to the exorbitant fee they attached to the reservation without question.

He looked at the time and realized he had less than five minutes before his meeting, but he still risked it, dialing Magic Shop.

“Thank you for calling Magic Shop where we help you find that someone you’re looking for. How can I help you today?”

“This is Dimitrios Cirillo, can I speak to Samantha King?”

“Yes sir, one moment please.” The call went to hold and the advertisement started to play.

“Here at Magic Shop, we are dedicated to matching you with the perfect alpha, beta, or omega to suit your needs and desires. Our matchmakers are all trained and licensed to the highest possible stand-“ The ad cut off.

“Mr. Cirillo, good to hear from you. Have you scheduled a meeting place and time?”

“Yes. Tonight at 6:00 PM at Harmonie.” There was a knock at his door and he knew it was Leon telling him it was time for their conference call. “I’m sorry, I have a meeting. I have to go. But you’ll let him know?”

“Of course, have a great day.”

Dimitrios hung up the phone and stood from his desk. He would never ever admit to the little happy dance he did, pumping both fists into the air before clearing his throat and straightening his tie. He put his phone in his jacket pocket and headed out of the office, not quite able to suppress the smile tugging at his lips. He was so ready for it to be 6 o’clock and wished the clock would move faster.

The conference call that was supposed to take one to two hours tops ended up lasting a whopping three hours and fifteen minutes. It was extremely frustrating to deal with the manufacturing plant trying to cut their own costs by using lower quality materials, but he and Leon were both in complete agreement that they would not sacrifice quality just to save a buck. Their parts were not known for being the cheapest, and Dimitrios didn’t want them to be known for that. Their business had succeeded because their products were of higher quality than their competitors, and that was the one thing that could never be sacrificed.

Of course the heads of all the departments were there, offering opinions to the co-owners, both for and against the use of

cheaper materials. Dimitrios and Leon stayed firm however, because they were never going to improve on products if they started declining in quality. Their computer parts had grown quite the following among the serious elites in the field and that was the clientele to which they were culpable.

Dimitrios was thoroughly annoyed by the time the meeting was over. Having to make the same point over and over for three hours would do that. He collapsed into his desk chair and rubbed his eyes, trying to get himself back into regular work mode after such a frustrating call. He glanced at his computer monitor to see that it was lunchtime. Dimitrios needed to get out of his office or he was going to start throwing things.

Just as he was about to go in search of Leon, he pulled his phone out to check if he had any missed calls, but saw the email from Magic Shop. He smiled as he opened it, frustration bleeding away instantly as he opened the attachment and looked over the profile.

Name: Remi Laroche

Age: 21

Sex: Male

Status: Omega

Occupation: Student/Unemployed

Compensation: \$1500.00 monthly minimum

Dimitrios frowned at the compensation amount. Hell no. Remi was so exquisitely gorgeous; he would never insult him by offering so little. He set the thought aside and moved on,

feeling himself get hot around the collar as he looked at the list of approved sex acts and kinks again, reading the items one by one and imagining doing each and every one with the pretty boy.

Dimitrios was already hard by the time he got to the pictures. There were more now than he'd seen in the profile and Remi was wearing different outfits in some of them.

Dimitrios studied them carefully, devouring the images with his eyes. They were simple glamor shots, mostly of his face. He wished there was a full body shot of him. He wondered if he had a nice ass. He hoped so, because Dimitrios loved nothing more than a perfect, round...

“Hey! We going to lunch today or what?” Leon snapped from the doorway. He hadn't even heard the door open.

“Uh... yeah.” Dimitrios slipped the phone in his pocket and discreetly adjusted himself under the desk before standing and grabbing his coat and gloves, following Leon out toward the elevators.

As they stepped into the elevator, Leon finally exploded. Dimitrios could tell he had been holding in all his frustration. Dimitrios was equally frustrated, but currently a little distracted by imagining Remi's pale skin against his black sheets.

“Those fucking assholes are going to drive me crazy! I am so close to telling them to fuck off and finding a new manufacturing plant, or building one.”

“Do it, ask around and get some bids. There are so many companies who would love our business. We could always find one with a good reputation and see if we could absorb it into our company. Then we don’t have to deal with bullshit like this. Things will be easier if we don’t have to fight the manufacturer at every turn.” Dimitrios said.

Their conversation centered on this topic for most of the drive and meal, but after a while they ran out of steam to complain about stupid manufacturers and their useless management. The conversation turned back to the personal.

“So, what was up with the secret personal call? After you finished you were back to smiling and looking all happy. Don’t bullshit me, Dimi. I know you too well for it. Are you seeing someone?” Leon asked.

“I’m not seeing anyone.” Technically true. “Look, it’s personal. I know that you’re just worried about me, and that’s very nice of you. But I’m an adult. I’m fine. I promise that if I need to talk or anything, you’ll be the first to know.”

Leon gave him a long, hard look and sighed.

“Alright, fine. What choice do I have?”

Dimitrios felt a small fondness for his friend who was like a big brother to him. Leon had looked out for him since they were kids, and still tried to, despite the fact that they were both in their 30’s. It was nice to have a loyal friend who was always there for him, even if he was a nosy bastard sometimes.

Their usual banter returned as they ate the rest of their lunch and headed back to the office. Dimitrios was already getting behind on work, but he knew that staying late tonight wasn't an option, since he had his meeting with Remi. He would likely have to stay late for the next couple of nights.

The rest of the day felt like it lasted an eternity, the way that a day always felt when you were looking forward to something. Eventually, 5 o'clock rolled around and Dimitrios left with a smile on his face, looking forward to finally meeting his pretty boy in person. He was sure that he could provide what Remi wanted financially. But Dimitrios was more interested in the list of kinks and other experiences he might be able to provide the omega in the way of orgasms, and items to check off his bucket list.

CHAPTER 4

PRETTY BOY



Remi was so nervous that he felt like his stomach was going to fall out of his mouth as he boarded the subway, headed for a much wealthier part of New York. As he got off one train and waited for another one, he realized just how underdressed he was. The people surrounding him were all in business suits or expensive designer brands, with thick, warm coats that kept the winter chill at bay.

Remi shivered, wrapping his arms around himself as a gust of cold wind announced the arrival of the next train. He looked down at the torn knees of his jeans that he'd owned since high school, noticing how pink his skin was from the cold.

His muscles were quivering from the chill, teeth chattering as his second train arrived and he gratefully stepped onto the packed train, setting his heavy backpack between his feet and grabbing a handhold as the train began to move again. The car was packed, and he was pressed in on all sides. A few minutes into the ride, he felt a hand brush his ass.

Remi scooted forward a little, assuming it was just an accident, but after a few moments it happened again. Then the

hand groped him. Remi turned and looked up into the face of a young-ish alpha, not terribly handsome, with very bland and unassuming features. Remi didn't bother to keep his voice low as he addressed the asshole.

“Keep your fucking hands to yourself.”

The people around them all turned to watch the confrontation. The alpha who'd grabbed his ass looked angry.

“Whatever, bitch. I didn't touch you.”

“Uh-huh. Let's keep it that way.”

He turned back around and grabbed his handhold, one hand going down to his backpack and grabbing the handle on top, getting ready to disembark at his stop. Just as they were approaching the next station where Remi would need to get off, he felt the hand return and grab his ass again. He didn't bother addressing the alpha again, Remi just turned, let go of his handhold and punched the groper right in the nose as hard as he could. He felt a shock of pain ring up his arm at the force of the impact, his hand immediately starting to throb, and he knew his knuckles would be bruised.

“I said, keep your hands to yourself, asshole!” Remi barked, slipping through the crowd and off the train as everyone else was still in uproar.

He jogged through the station and up the stairs, out onto the street, and to the bus stop, throwing his backpack over his shoulders as he ran. He couldn't stop smiling, even as he

shook out his hand, turning his wrist to test the joint and make sure he hadn't hurt it.

That wasn't the first time and probably wouldn't be the last time he had to confront someone that didn't know how to keep their hands to themselves. A lot of alphas liked to think that omegas were all meek and helpless, but Remi didn't take shit from anyone. Especially not idiots who thought that having a nice ass was an invitation to grope him.

Remi's knuckles were already showing early signs of bruising and swelling a little. He pressed his bruised hand to the cold metal of the bus stop shelter, letting the cold soothe the ache in his knuckles for a few minutes until his bus arrived and he had to hop on. He had to take two connections before he finally arrived at the stop closest to the restaurant. As Remi stepped off the bus and onto the curb, he looked around at all the fancy shops, bars and clubs, and the equally extravagant people, dressed to the nines as they walked down the streets. Remi checked his phone, and saw that he was already more than twenty minutes late. He took off at a run, sprinting the two blocks to the doors of Harmonie.

Remi paused for a few moments outside the restaurant. He caught his breath and smoothed his hair back, trying to bolster himself up with courage. He knew there was a good chance that the alpha he was meeting might turn him down, and he tried to prepare himself for that possibility. Remi soothed himself with the knowledge that the alpha had picked him, and that was something. He'd felt such an unusually strong attraction to Dimitrios after he'd seen his photo, that being

rejected by him would probably make his inner omega wither with shame.

Remi set those thoughts aside and straightened his shoulders, trying to look more confident than he felt. It was one thing to confront an asshole on the subway, but quite a different matter to face down an alpha he was actually attracted to. Remi was more accustomed to trying to shut alphas down and turn them away than to invite them closer. He took one last deep breath, and opened the door.

Remi stepped inside and was met by a maître d' in a suit nicer than anything he owned. Jesus, even the waitstaff were dressed better than him. But he simply looked up at the man and smiled slightly.

“How may I help you, sir?” The host asked with a slight incline of his head.

Remi had to suppress an urge to laugh at the pompous way he was addressed. He wasn't used to being treated like an actual adult. He was just a college student, and the most adult thing he'd ever done was apply for student loans. This was so far out of his world that it felt surreal.

“I'm here to meet someone. Dimitrios Cirillo.”

The maître d' consulted his list and gave a short incline of his head before holding out an arm to indicate the direction.

“Yes sir, right this way please.”

Remi felt like a child as he looked around, eyeing the beautiful décor. The restaurant was all purples and blacks, classy and a

little intimidating. But it smelled incredible, the scents of well-prepared food reminded him of his classes and actually soothed him a little, pulling him to familiar territory. He was led through a maze of tables and to a private parlor.

Remi felt the butterflies in his stomach riot as his nerves kicked back up. The partition was pushed aside to reveal the man from the picture sitting at a table for two, holding a glass of wine and looking every inch the powerful alpha CEO. Remi felt all the breath whoosh from his lungs at the sight.

He'd expected Dimitrios Cirillo to be handsome and sexy. He hadn't expected him to be... beautiful, or so big. He was tall, broad and obviously well-muscled, Remi could see the bulge of muscle even though he wore an expensive suit. As he breathed in again, he felt Dimitrios' scent go through him like an electric shock. It was the same scent he'd noted at Magic Shop, coffee and dark chocolate. Remi was mesmerized as the alpha's dark eyes turned on him and he felt rooted in place by the intensity of his stare.

"Sir, would you like me to take your bag and coat?" The maître d' asked, breaking the moment.

Remi came back to himself all at once and turned to look at the man who'd addressed him.

"Oh... yeah. Here you go."

Remi slipped his backpack off and handed it to him, doing the same with his coat. The look that he gave him made Remi realize he'd done something wrong. An old memory of a movie with a scene in a fancy restaurant came to mind. He felt

the blood rush to his face as he realized that he should have let the maître d' take his jacket off for him. Fuck. He was already embarrassing himself in front of this gorgeous alpha.

“That will be all for now.”

The sound of the alpha's voice shivered down his spine, warming his skin as goosebumps bloomed all over his body. The maître d' gave a small bow and left, pulling the partition closed behind him. Remi wasn't sure what to do, he'd never felt so awkward and unsure of himself. His inner omega was pushing him to just climb into the alpha's lap and lick over his scent gland until he was drunk on the coffee and chocolate scent, but his reasonable half told him that was not a good idea. Maybe later.

Dimitrios Cirillo had never been so hard in his life as he watched Remi Laroche walk into the little private parlor and he smelled his lovely vanilla bean scent and saw him up close for the first time. The omega was even more beautiful than he remembered. His nose and cheeks were pink from cold, lips a little chapped, probably also from the cold, they were red and lush and inviting. And when he'd shrugged out of his coat and turned to hand it off, Dimitrios couldn't help but glance down, then do a double take on the most perfect ass that had ever been graced by denim. Holy shit. He drank him in as he moved, and watched the way his clothes shifted on him, hinting at what Dimitrios assumed was a small waist hiding under his oversized flannel shirt. Perfect.

“Have a seat.”

Remi did as he was told, moving forward and sitting in the chair across from the alpha. He had a hard time meeting his intense dark stare, but he wanted to look, which resulted in him continually glancing up at the alpha as he squirmed in his seat. He was all too aware at that moment of the slight wetness between his legs, left over from his earlier arousal. He felt his blush increase as he remembered getting wet from just this alpha's picture. He had to take several steadying breaths before looking up and meeting Dimitrios' gaze, forcing himself not to look away.

"Sorry about my clothes. I know I'm underdressed, but I came straight from university." Remi said, surprised by how breathy his voice sounded.

"Don't worry, pretty boy. You look lovely."

Oh gods, what a time to have a praise kink. Remi looked down and tangled his hands in his lap, trying to convince his body that he was not aroused, and he didn't need to be leaking slick in a public place for the second time that day.

"Thank you, you're really handsome... I wasn't really expecting... I mean, I just thought that the alpha I'd get paired with would be, you know..."

"Old, fat, and creepy?" Dimitrios finished for him, with a little smile.

Remi bit his lip and gave a little nod. He needed to get his shit together, he was supposed to be seducing the alpha, but all he could do was stare and squirm as he felt himself starting to get wet again. Fuck. He focused his attention on his still throbbing

hand, and the focus on pain helped alleviate some of his nervousness. He was a badass who had just punched an alpha in the face less than thirty minutes ago. He didn't need to be intimidated by Dimitrios Cirillo, even if he was devastatingly gorgeous.

“So, I don't know if this is rude, but why? I mean, you're handsome and obviously rich. I'm sure you have a lot of dating options. Why are you looking for a sugar baby?” Remi asked.

“Well, I'm a busy man. I have a company to run and I don't have time to foster a relationship. I'm really just looking for someone to help relieve some stress. I also get invited to a lot of events that require a date, and being harassed by either omegas who want to mate with me for my money, or parents of omegas who want to set up weird marital business alliances gets old fast. I was hoping to have someone to take with me to ward off the social vampires. And a pretty boy omega is just the thing to do it.”

Remi felt a wave of pleasure at being called pretty again. He giggled at the term 'social vampires', but stopped quickly. He was supposed to be sexy and he was kind of ruining it.

“Well, honestly I'd be happy to help you relieve some stress.” Remi smiled as he saw the alpha's jaw flex, as if he were grinding his teeth. “I've never been to the kind of parties you're talking about, but I'm guessing my main function would be to look pretty and laugh at your jokes?”

“Something like that.”

This omega had no idea the line he was toeing as he teased Dimitrios with his words and enchanted him with his pretty, tinkling little laugh. The alpha was taking him home tonight, that much he knew. He was going to fuck him so hard he forgot his own name. He'd been self-contained for too long, and he wanted Remi too much to be gentle once he unleashed himself. The soft vanilla scent was driving him wild. He was rock hard, throbbing in the confines of his dark slacks. He wished that their relationship was further along in familiarity, because he'd have Remi under the table sucking him off... but such fantasies would have to wait.

For now, he needed to convince Remi Laroche that he wanted Dimitrios to be his sugar daddy.

“So pretty boy, what convinced you to look for a sugar daddy? I'm sure you also have plenty of offers. With an ass like yours, you must have alphas lined up around the block. So, it's probably not about sex, but more about money.” Dimitrios said.

Remi guessed he wasn't entirely wrong. He did get offers a lot, and had been asked out by a number of alphas at school or at work, but he wasn't looking for a relationship. He'd had one boyfriend during his first year in college, but they hadn't lasted long. They hadn't even had sex yet when the alpha had started talking about getting mated and having pups, and about how Remi would stay home with their babies. Yeah... not fucking happening. He had goals, and no alpha was getting in the way of them. Dimitrios probably thought he was pretty promiscuous since he had signed up to be a sugar baby, but

honestly he hadn't had sex since high school and that had been... more of an experiment with a friend, than actual real sex.

Before Remi could answer, a waiter pushed the partition aside and strode in with a glass of water for Remi, and menus for them both. Remi accepted his menu and the waiter gave him a polite smile.

“Good evening, what can I get you to drink sir?”

Remi looked at Dimitrios who gave him a little tilt of his chin, as if telling him to order whatever he liked.

“Could I see your wine list?”

The waiter pulled a small booklet out of his apron pocket and handed it to him. Remi opened the little booklet and browsed the selection. He smiled as he saw one of his favorite wines among the list. It was expensive, but Dimitrios was supposed to be a sugar daddy right? A good glass of wine was something to be savored and enjoyed, and he hadn't had a glass of decent wine in months.

“I'll have the 2008 Domaine Leflaive Puligny-Montrachet Les Folatières 1er Cru.”

Dimitrios' brows rose at the perfect French pronunciation. It was honestly kind of sexy. Although that might have more to do with the fact that he found everything Remi did to be sexy. He watched as the waiter's face showed a little surprise that the casually dressed young man was able to not only pick a good wine, but pronounce the name with little to no difficulty.

“We’ll take the bottle for the table please.” Dimitrios added, drawing the attention of the waiter.

“Of course sir, I will get your wine and be back to take your orders.” He turned and disappeared, closing the partition behind him.

“You speak French?” The alpha asked, turning his attention back to Remi.

“Not really. I speak wine, I guess.” Remi laughed at his own little joke, making Dimitrios smile. “I’m in culinary school, so you learn a lot of French there, and you learn a lot about wine.”

“Oh, you want to be a chef?”

“Yes. I love cooking. I want to open a restaurant like this someday.” Remi said, indicating the general splendor of the place. “It’s been my dream for as long as I can remember.”

Dimitrios was enthralled by the way the omega lit up as he talked about his dream and love for cooking. He smiled so wide that his perfect, white teeth showed and his eyes curved. He was stunningly beautiful, even with a bare face and loose, faded clothes, he was the most attractive omega he’d ever laid eyes on.

“Do you want to order for us both? To be honest, I don’t know that much about food. You’re the expert here.” The question seemed to be the right one, as the omega’s smile widened and his gray eyes sparkled like silver.

“I would love to.”

Remi was a little excited about picking their food, he was determined to find something that Dimitrios would like. He'd read several articles about this restaurant and had an idea of what their specialties were, and what the best dishes were. He opened his menu and read through the choices with a discerning eye, looking for something special. He decided to go with the saffron risotto and the langoustine ravioli. There was something weirdly erotic about picking their food, and he wondered if Dimitrios would let Remi cook for him sometime. The idea of watching the alpha eat something he made himself, had Remi feeling warm. He clenched his thighs together as a mental image of Dimitrios' strong jaw flexing as he chewed cut through him, bringing back his earlier arousal.

The waiter returned with two glasses and the bottle of wine that they had ordered, pouring two portions and setting the bottle on the table between them. Remi ordered their food easily and the waiter disappeared with the menus and Dimitrios' wine glass from earlier, leaving them alone again.

Remi wasn't sure what to say to Dimitrios as the alpha looked back at him, as if still waiting for an answer to his earlier question. Remi considered lying about his reasons for becoming a sugar baby, but he didn't really want to. Dimitrios had been honest, and he should have the courtesy to do the same. If it didn't work out, at least he'd get an amazing meal and a good bottle of wine out of the deal. That was something.

He didn't want the alpha to think he had all this experience and expect him to know a lot about sex, because he was pretty sure that as soon as things started to get hot and heavy, it was

going to be glaringly obvious that he was inexperienced. He took a deep breath to calm his nerves before starting to speak. Honesty was the best policy, especially in this situation, where the truth would be so easily discoverable.

“Look, I’m just gonna be honest here... I have no idea what I’m doing. I don’t really have that much experience with sex and I signed up with Magic Shop because I lost my job and couldn’t find another one. I’m just a broke college student with bills and tuition to pay. I will admit that it’s about money, but at the same time... well, it’s a little bit about sex too.”

“Oh? Tell me more.” Dimitrios leaned an elbow on the table and rested his chin in his hand, looking at him with rapt attention.

Remi felt his face go hot again, and he reached for his wine glass. He took a fortifying sip of wine and sat his glass back on the table. He opened his mouth to speak, but Dimitrios interrupted him before he could speak.

“What happened to your hand?”

The alpha stared at the bruised knuckles that looked extremely painful—and recent, judging by the redness of the skin around them. Remi pulled his hand back and cradled it protectively against his chest. Dimitrios’ eyes narrowed. It was clear that Remi had hit someone or something, the question was why? Had he been in a fight?

“Oh... that.” He watched as Remi’s expression got a little smug. “Some jerk alpha on the train thought it would be fun to

grope my ass on the way here. I thought it would be fun to knock him unconscious.”

Dimitrios’ brows rose in surprise again. His pretty boy was a little firecracker and full of surprises. This knowledge only made his attraction stronger. Though, the thought of someone touching him, and especially touching him against his will, had Dimitrios’ inner alpha snarling with anger. He told himself that it was just because Remi was an omega, and he would feel the same about anyone. If Dimitrios repeated that to himself enough, he might even start to believe it.

“Are you okay?” Dimitrios asked, giving him a once-over looking for injuries.

“Totally fine. It’s not the first time or the last time I’ve had to deal with a groper on the train or bus. It’s not a big deal.” Remi waved off the concern with a flippant hand.

It sounded like a big deal to Dimitrios, but it wasn’t really his place to comment on Remi’s life. He wasn’t his boyfriend, hell, they weren’t even friends. They were acquaintances at best, and he wasn’t going to push his opinions on the omega who seemed to have handled the situation well enough on his own.

“Well, I hope you broke his damn nose.”

Remi giggled, making Dimitrios’ stomach dip at the pretty sound and smiling face of the omega.

“I think I did, actually.” Remi leaned forward and rested his elbow on the table, putting his chin in his hand and mirroring

Dimitrios' posture. "So... we were talking about sex."

Dimitrios watched as Remi licked over his bottom lip and gray eyes met his with an expression that was questioning and a little teasing. Dimitrios could smell the sweetening in the air between them and had to hold in a growl as he caught the scent of Remi's slick. His cock jerked at the knowledge that the omega was aroused, was already wet for him. Fuck he wanted to skip dinner and go straight home with him.

"We were... you were telling me why you wanted to be a sugar baby?" Dimitrios prompted.

"Ah yes. Well I'm not looking for a mate. Alphas my age get attached too quickly and want to jump straight to committing themselves for life. I just want to have a little fun, and I don't want to have to deal with all the petty, clingy, possessiveness that comes with dating an alpha." There was a short pause where they stared eye to eye, studying each other. "I just want someone who will give me a decent orgasm."

"I can definitely help with that."

Remi quirked his lips and gave him a penetrating look. "Can you?"

The challenge was there, and it had Dimitrios' alpha fraught with tension as he fought the urge to bend the omega over the table and make him scream so loud the entire restaurant would hear him beg for Dimitrios' knot. He satisfied himself by reaching his hand forward and swiping a thumb over Remi's pretty bottom lip, then pressing it inside his mouth. His thumb was surrounded by delicious warm wetness as the omega

gently sucked on the intruding digit. Dimitrios pressed his thumb down, trapping the omega's tongue under it for a moment as he leaned forward.

"I most definitely can, pretty boy. I'm gonna have so much fun with you, making you beg for my cock." The alpha said lowly.

Remi was hard and he was wet, too wet for a public place. He felt an urge that he'd never felt before. He wanted to submit, to turn his eyes down and whine in obedience. He was shocked by his own desire to let himself be reigned over by this alpha. It was unfamiliar, but it had him aching between his legs.

Dimitrios was going to cum. He was so totally about to blow a fucking load right in the middle of this restaurant as Remi's eyes closed and he let out a little whimpering noise. He could smell his slick so strongly that he knew the omega's underwear must be soaked. Remi was not only wet for him, but he was submitting to him, accepting Dimitrios' control and allowing it freely. Fuck.

He slid his thumb out of Remi's mouth and pushed back in slowly, repeating the motion a few times, fucking his finger into the warm, slick softness of the omega's mouth. He heard footsteps outside their little room, and remembered where they were. He quickly pulled his finger free with a little 'pop' sound and a tiny gasp from Remi.

The omega's eyes opened and looked at him. The gray gaze that met his was glazed with lust and his bottom lip was wet and shining in the soft light. Gods, Dimitrios swore that this had to be the most beautiful male to ever exist. Remi's chest

was rising and falling rapidly, pupils blown and cheeks flushed. He looked ready to be fucked. But before Dimitrios could do anything about the look, the partition was pushed aside and he watched as Remi came back to himself. His eyes cleared and he sat back, pushing his hair back from his face and taking a deep breath.

“Excuse me. I need to use the restroom.”

Before Dimitrios could say anything, Remi was up and walking out of the parlor. He wanted to follow after him, but knew it wasn't a good idea. He wouldn't be able to stop himself once he got started. He sighed and sat back in his chair, as the blushing waiter put bread on the table and excused himself. Dimitrios knew why he was blushing. The room smelled like slick and probably a little like cum, given the amount of pre-cum he was producing.

Dimitrios used the opportunity to get himself back together a little. At least, as best as he could manage with a raging erection. He took his suit jacket off and let it drape over the back of his chair, loosening his tie and unbuttoning the top button of his shirt, suddenly sweltering in the small room that still smelled like vanilla bean scented slick. He took a few deep breaths, trying to ignore the scent that filled the air and clear his head. He needed to calm down. There were still things he needed to discuss with Remi.

Remi walked quickly to the restroom, eyes on the floor as he rushed past tables. He tried to ignore the warm squish of slick between his legs with every step, but knew that he must smell

like arousal to a point that others noticed. He pushed into the bathroom and locked himself in the first stall, leaning back against the door and trying to even his breaths. Remi was pretty sure he'd never been this turned on in his life. He was so hard that it was starting to hurt, and they hadn't even done anything yet. He needed to chill out and stop being so horny in the middle of dinner.

Remi took deep breaths to clear his head, running his hands through his hair and giving the blond strands a little tug. He quickly pulled his pants and underwear down and tried to clean up the copious amounts of slick that had gathered in his boxers. It was a losing battle, but he wasn't about to throw his slick-soaked underwear away in a public bathroom. Especially not a restaurant this nice. He needed the extra layer of protection anyway, since he doubted Dimitrios was done turning him on.

He did his best to clean up, then went to the sinks to wash his hands. He studied his face in the mirror, noticing how red his cheeks were from blushing. He dried his hands and pressed them to his cheeks, trying to cool the skin, but it didn't actually help much. He ran his hands through his hair, fixing it back to normal. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath. He needed to talk to Dimitrios about his payment, this wasn't a date. It was a business deal, and he needed to get his head in the game. There was time for sex later... hopefully.

As Remi pushed the partition aside and re-entered the parlor, he almost turned right around and walked out. Dimitrios' jacket was off, his tie loose and sleeves rolled to his elbows.

Remi's eyes raked over every bulge of hard muscle that he could see under the white cotton. His eyes trailed down to the alpha's bare forearms, biting his lips at the tawny skin and visible veins that threaded under his skin. He tried to ignore the shot of arousal that slid down his spine as he closed the partition and walked to his chair.

"Hi." Remi said as he sat in his seat, grabbing his wine and draining the glass, hoping that the drink would help bolster him up.

"Hi." Dimitrios smiled as he watched Remi drink. "So... before we get distracted again, we need to discuss the financial side of this arrangement."

"Agreed." Remi gave a nod and a little smile as Dimitrios refilled Remi's wine glass and topped off his own.

"Would an allowance of ten thousand a month be acceptable to you? Obviously that wouldn't include gifts and trips and things like that."

Remi felt his mouth drop open. There was no way he'd heard that right. He closed his mouth and swallowed reflexively.

"I-I'm sorry... Did you just say ten thousand dollars a month?"

"Yeah. Is that not enough? I would be willing to go up to fifteen."

"Jesus Christ, Dimitrios. That's a fortune! I mean... there's no way that sex with me is gonna be good enough to pay that kind of money. I assure you, that I'm not worth that much."

Remi was twisting his hands in his lap, face a map of open, honest confusion as he looked at Dimitrios. The alpha felt himself bristle at the idea of Remi thinking he was worth so little. He had no idea how much Dimitrios would give for a single night with him.

“I have a feeling you’re going to be worth every penny, pretty boy. So, what do you say?”

Dimitrios held his hand out over the table and Remi stared at it in shock. He reached forward and grasped the large, warm palm.

“Deal?”

“Deal.”

Somehow it kind of felt like making a deal with the devil as he looked into those dark, hungry eyes and shook the alpha’s hand. But Remi couldn’t bring himself to regret taking the offer.

“Now that the money is out of the way, let’s talk about some other aspects of our little deal.”

“Like what?” Remi asked, gray eyes curious.

“Well, like what I’m going to need from you, and what you’re okay with.”

“Okay. I filled out a list of sex things at Magic Shop... Did they not show you that?”

Dimitrios mentally ran through the list of delicious ideas that Remi had checked off on his paperwork and gave a small,

pained smile. He was pretty sure it wasn't good to be hard for this long, his balls were starting to ache from the prolonged arousal.

"They did show me it sweetheart, and I can't wait to do all those filthy things with you. But I'm more talking about your schedule and mine. When we will meet, where we will meet, that kind of thing."

"Oh. Of course."

Remi flushed with embarrassment again. Of course that was what Dimitrios was talking about. He needed to get his head out of the gutter for a single minute and focus on the conversation.

"My schedule is a bit hectic, so I will probably mostly call for you at night, generally after at least 7 o'clock. I also work a lot of weekends, so those times will be scattered as well. Basically, what I'm asking is, are you willing to come when called?" Dimitrios asked.

That question had such a delicious double meaning, but either way the answer was yes.

"Yes, of course. I'll get you a copy of my schedule, but basically I have classes Monday through Friday. Monday ends at 5:00, Tuesday at 2:00, Wednesday at 3:00, Thursday at 5:00 and Friday only goes til' noon. I'm totally free on the weekends."

The alpha let the idea of spending an entire weekend in bed with Remi cut through him. He needed to get a secretary or an

assistant or something. He was going to need more free time, that was for sure.

“How would you feel about meeting me at my office after hours on occasion?” Dimitrios asked wryly, raising a brow and eyeing him with dark interest.

Remi felt a surge of warmth coalesce between his legs again. He had no idea how he still was producing slick. His body had to run out at some point he thought, and he'd been half-wet all day. But the image of getting fucked by Dimitrios in a big fancy office, probably with a lot of windows, was the most tantalizing taboo image.

“I think I could manage that.” Remi said, clearing his throat.

“You really are perfect. Such a pretty boy with such adventurous tastes.”

Remi felt his face get hot again and cursed himself for being such an uncontrollable blusher. He looked down and bit his lip to try to hold his smile back. He really didn't need Dimitrios knowing how much his praise was affecting him. He reached forward and took a little roll from the basket that the waiter had brought, tearing a little piece off and putting it in his mouth. Remi tried to focus on chewing, on figuring out what was in the bread by taste. He needed the distraction.

Dimitrios watched the omega as he got shy again. He wondered exactly how inexperienced he was. Remi had said he didn't have a lot of experience, but the alpha was only realizing that he probably wasn't downplaying it. The list of kinks he'd seen in the file had been quite extensive, but the

way Remi reacted to the slightest praise, the smallest amount of dirty talk had Dimitrios wondering if most of his experience wasn't with porn or books. He watched him pick at the roll he'd taken from the basket and wanted to coo at how cute the omega was, tearing little bites off and nibbling on them.

Remi was far more innocent than Dimitrios had originally thought, and that knowledge was excruciatingly tantalizing. He was going to show his pretty boy all those dirty things he wanted to see and experience. He wanted very much to corrupt the omega, to wreck him so thoroughly that he'd feel him for days afterward. Dimitrios picked up his wine and sipped at it, watching Remi across the table, enraptured by him.

“How many alphas have you had?”

Remi almost choked on his bread, coughing and finally swallowing before taking a sip of his water. That question had been unexpected, but he guessed it was a fair question. He wondered if that information had been in his portfolio. Probably not. He hadn't gone into specifics anyway, so they wouldn't know the whole story.

“Um... none, actually.” Remi rubbed the back of his blond hair awkwardly.

“Betas?”

“None.”

Dimitrios blinked. “Are you a virgin?”

“No. I've had sex. He was an omega like me.”

“An omega?”

This had to be a joke. Because if the only sexual partner he'd ever had was another omega, he might as well be a virgin. Good gods, what had Dimitrios gotten himself into? Could he actually do this? With an omega who was basically untouched? The idea of him being the first alpha ever to take Remi shot straight through his gut and down to his cock. Dimitrios was the luckiest alpha in the world, he was completely certain.

“Yeah, he was a friend from high school. We agreed to be each other's first time...” Remi paused and Dimitrios watched as the omega looked down, suddenly looking a little upset. “I know I'm not... probably what you were expecting. I understand if you want someone with more experience, who knows what they are doing.”

“My little pretty boy, so sweet. I don't want someone else. I want you.” Dimitrios said.

Before Remi could respond, they were interrupted by the waiter delivering their food. He set their plates on the table and left after making sure they didn't need anything else. Dimitrios looked across the table to see Remi peeking up at him through his lashes, a soft little smile pulling at his lips.

“I want you too.” The words were so quietly spoken that Dimitrios almost missed them, but as he heard them, his inner alpha howled in triumph. A grin broke out on the alpha's face.

Remi thought Dimitrios was much less intimidating when he smiled. It made him look much younger and more approachable. Remi felt himself relax slightly. Dimitrios still

wanted to go through with their arrangement. He told himself that his excitement was just about the money and not about wanting to please the alpha. Because that would be ridiculous. They had only just met and they were basically glorified friends with benefits. There was nothing more to it than that.

They ate their dinner quietly, both thinking over what had been said and agreed upon, and about the possibility of this night ending with amazing sex. Dimitrios had to admit that Remi knew how to pick an excellent meal. The food was exquisite, and he wondered what kind of food the omega specialized in. They occasionally stole glances at each other between bites, sometimes catching each other in the act and smiling a little.

Even though the meal was quiet, it wasn't awkward or stilted. It felt strangely comfortable. They were two near strangers, but somehow felt at ease. Maybe it was because there wasn't any deception between them. It wasn't like the usual date where both parties tried to pretend that sex wasn't the first thing on their mind, and that you really cared about your date's three cats and all the people at their job. Exhausting.

Dimitrios and Remi both knew where this night was headed, so the atmosphere wasn't one of polite interest and discretion, but of desperate anticipation. Because they were going to fuck, that much was clear between them without needing to be said. After their meal, Dimitrios was taking Remi back to his apartment. He was going to get the omega so wet and pliant under his hands and mouth that he would be able to take his cock without pain, and then he was going to fuck him. Hard.

When the waiter brought the check, Dimitrios handed over his card, then left an extravagantly large tip. He thought it was the least he could do since the poor waiter had had to deal with them smelling like sex all night and had been a consummate professional. He had earned it. Once Dimitrios signed the receipt, he looked to the omega across the table with a little half grin that was full of mischief. The alpha stood, slipped his jacket back on and offered Remi his hand.

CHAPTER 5

GOOD BOY



Remi took the offered hand and felt a small shiver go through him at how warm Dimitrios' skin was compared to his. As he was pulled along toward the front, he could feel how warm the alpha's whole body was. He radiated heat and it made the impulse to curl up in his lap return.

Remi's family often told him he was like a kitten because he liked to nap in warm places, curled up in anything he could find to make a nest out of. He knew his mother had a whole collection of pictures of that very thing. They all teased him about it, but that didn't stop him from doing it. He liked to be warm. Sue him.

They got their coats at the door, and Dimitrios took Remi's backpack, despite his protests. They walked out to the valet and waited for the alpha's car to be brought around. It was already getting dark, and the cold was getting almost unbearable. Remi started inching toward Dimitrios as they waited, drawn by the warmth rolling off the alpha. He moved closer and closer until he was pressed to his side, shivering, arms wrapped around himself, trying to conserve heat.

Dimitrios seemed to realize what he was doing, and pulled the omega in front of him, opening his coat and drawing him inside, holding it closed around him and letting Remi share his body heat.

A full body shudder wracked the omega as he was instantly warmed. He pressed his nose into Dimitrios' chest and took a deep inhale of his scent. He nuzzled in closer, stepping forward until they were pressed together. Remi could feel Dimitrios' arousal against his abdomen and it had him weak in the knees. He was so fucking ready for this. He wanted Dimitrios inside him so badly he was out of control. His omega half wanted to whimper and beg to be knotted, to be filled, to drop to his knees and plead with the alpha to please fuck him right now, no matter who was watching. Remi just pressed his forehead against the alpha's strong chest and let out a small involuntary whine.

"Don't worry, pretty boy. I'm gonna take care of you." Dimitrios murmured.

The reassurance was much more comforting than it probably ought to have been, all things considered, but Remi wasn't going to start picking apart every word and action. This might be about sex, but that didn't mean they couldn't be friends too. Friends comforted each other, and hugged. He was reading too much into things. Dimitrios was just being nice. They were going to have sex regularly after all, so it made sense that the alpha would want to be on good terms with him and would want him to trust him.

When he heard a car pull up, Remi turned to see a big, black SUV. He didn't know anything about cars at all, but it looked really nice and expensive. As soon as he was released from the confines of Dimitrios' coat, he was instantly shivering again. The alpha opened the door for him and ushered him into the car. Remi climbed up into the passenger seat and put on his seatbelt as Dimitrios got into the driver seat and did the same.

"Here, this should warm you up." Dimitrios turned the heater up a few notches and pressed another button that made the seat under him start to warm.

Remi let out a quiet moan at being surrounded by heat. "Thank you... Gods, I feel like I haven't been properly warm since August."

Dimitrios was still stuck on the moan, wanting to hear it again. He pulled himself back to the present.

"Probably because your jeans have no knees and your jacket is way too thin for the dead of winter." The alpha observed, pulling away from the curb and starting the drive to his apartment.

Remi looked down at his torn jeans, feeling a little embarrassed. Honestly it was the best he had at the moment. He didn't have much money to spare on clothes. Most of his wardrobe consisted of shirts and jeans he'd owned since he was in high school. His tuition and bills always came first, which left very little in the way of funds for self care.

"Sorry. It's just... kinda all I have right now." Remi said quietly, looking out the window.

“Hey. None of that. You’ve got a proper sugar daddy now.” Dimitrios’ voice was smiling and a bit teasing. “I’ll take you shopping sometime and get you some decent winter clothes, maybe a nice suit for events I’m gonna drag you to as my date, and maybe some pretty things for you to wear just for me.”

“What kind of pretty things?”

Dimitrios kept one hand on the wheel, but the other reached over and rested on Remi’s thigh, squeezing gently.

“I want to see you in some pretty, lacy panties for me sweetheart. Or in some silky lingerie. I bet you’ll look stunning in red silk.”

The idea made Remi have to bite his lip to hold in a sound. He wanted to wear pretty things for Dimitrios. Wanted the alpha to think he looked sexy.

“I want to look pretty for you alpha.” The hand that was on his thigh, gripped harder at the words.

Remi had no idea the effect he was having on Dimitrios’ body. The alpha was so close to pulling over and just letting Remi jerk him off to help ease the constant throbbing of his cock. Calling him alpha... Fuck. Dimitrios was so weak for this pretty boy, and he was certain that after he stripped him out of his old, baggy clothes he was only going to be more addicted. He’d gotten a little preview of him when he’d held him inside his coat. He’d felt his slender, light-boned figure against him and known that what was hidden under the clothes was something to be savored.

“You’re already pretty, sweetheart.”

Remi bit his lip as a little smile overtook his face. He really had it bad for getting praised by Dimitrios. He could feel himself getting wetter and wetter as he was surrounded by the alpha’s scent, and the warm hand on his leg massaged the muscle. The heat of the seat under him wasn’t really helping matters either. Everything was so overwhelming, but Remi wanted to be overwhelmed. He wanted to be completely ruined by Dimitrios. His inner omega was dying to submit to him entirely and let the alpha use him however he saw fit. He knew Dimitrios would make it good.

“Dimitrios... it hurts.” Remi whined, hips shifting slightly.

“I know, pretty boy. We’re almost there.” Dimitrios’ voice was strained. “Fuck, I can smell your slick. You’re already wet for me, aren’t you Baby?”

Being called ‘Baby’ by this alpha had Remi’s control slipping further out of his hold. He had never had to fight against his base desires like this outside his heat, during which he always remained completely secluded. An omega in heat was likely to accept any alpha around, just for relief, so he had to be careful during his fertile days. Right now though, it wasn’t the instinctive desire to be impregnated that took over when he was in heat, but a different kind of need. Remi just wanted Dimitrios to take him, for no reason other than that he wanted it.

“Ngh... Yes. I’m so wet for you alpha. Just for you.”

Dimitrios was so fucking close to his apartment, and he was dying to get there already. Remi's words, the scent of him in the confined space, the scent of his slick so strong that Dimitrios' mouth was salivating for a taste. He pulled into the underground garage and found his parking space quickly, turning the engine off. He hopped out and quickly grabbed the backpack from the backseat, before walking around and helping a shaky Remi out of the car.

As soon as they were in the elevator, Dimitrios pushed the button for the top floor and sat the backpack by his feet as the doors slid closed. One moment they were standing side by side in the elevator as it began to move, and the next Dimitrios had Remi pressed against the wall. He wrapped a hand around the back of the omega's neck and pulled him in for a hard kiss that turned feral almost instantly, teeth and tongues meeting in a clash of need and heat. Dimitrios' deep growl mixed with Remi's high-pitched whimpering moans. It felt like only a single moment before the elevator dinged, announcing their arrival on the correct floor.

Dimitrios didn't want to pull back from the kiss, but he knew they needed to get inside his apartment. As he broke the kiss, Remi chased after his lips with a little whine. He was completely lost to his desire, and Dimitrios had never seen anything so hot as Remi opening his glazed eyes and looking up at him, mouth slightly parted as he panted heavy breaths, lips red and kiss swollen. The alpha stepped back and grabbed the backpack from the floor, before pulling Remi along with him out of the elevator and to his apartment door.

Dimitrios fumbled with his keys for a moment, finally getting his door unlocked and swinging it open. He pulled the omega inside with him and swung the door shut. As soon as the door clicked closed, Remi leapt into his arms, wrapping his legs around his middle and arms around his neck. Dimitrios caught him under the thighs and slammed his back against the closed door, finding Remi's mouth and resuming their kiss. The heat hadn't subsided, and they kissed like the breath from the other's mouth was the very oxygen that was keeping them alive. Remi's hands tangled in Dimitrios' black hair, tugging on the strands and pulling him closer, wanting Dimitrios as close as physically possible.

Remi was the one who pulled back from the kiss first. The omega began trailing hot kisses down over his jaw and to his scent gland, where he licked at the spot with his warm, soft tongue, causing a surge in Dimitrios' scent that had Remi making a noise almost like a sob as he continued. If the omega kept that up, he would be completely covered in Dimitrios' scent for days.

The alpha was in pain from the prolonged arousal, needing to get Remi naked and get his damned slacks off, if only to at least relieve some of the ache.

Dimitrios pulled Remi away from the wall and started toward his bedroom, not bothering to take his shoes off. He made his way through the dark apartment by memory, not turning on any lights until he got to his room. He quickly flipped the light on because he wanted to see Remi. He didn't want to miss a single detail of his face and body. He turned his face and

nuzzled against the side of Remi's head which was all he could reach with the omega still tonguing and softly sucking over his scent gland.

“Let's get you out of these clothes, Baby.”

Remi was drunk on the scent of coffee and dark chocolate, head hazy and body buzzing with sharp-edged desire and sensation. He was completely at Dimitrios' mercy at the moment, and he allowed himself to be put down, somewhat reluctantly. He looked up at the alpha and felt a fresh wave of slick gush from him as he took in the alpha's shining, swollen lips, dark hair mussed by Remi's own hands, and eyes so dark with desire they were almost completely black. A shiver of awareness bloomed over his skin at the hungry, penetrating look that Dimitrios gave him.

The omega watched in awe as Dimitrios shrugged his coat and suit jacket off, revealing the white shirt again. Remi reached up and pulled at the necktie, wanting it off, wanting everything off. He wanted the alpha completely bare, he wanted to see every inch of his tawny, golden skin. He gently extracted the necktie and dropped it to the floor. His fingers fumbled at the buttons of his dress shirt, half tempted to just rip the thing open when Dimitrios' warm hands wrapped around his shaking ones, stilling him and making him look up into the alpha's dark gaze.

“Off... off.” Remi whined.

“It's okay, pretty boy. Let me.”

Remi pulled his hands back and watched as the alpha made quick work of the buttons on his shirt, before pulling it open and letting it drift to the floor too. Remi was stunned by how muscular Dimitrios was. His arms were corded with muscle, his torso a rigid expanse of rippling abs. Remi wanted to feel him skin to skin, and started pulling on his own clothes with limited success. He was so overwhelmed by his nearly unhinged need that he was having trouble functioning normally, but thankfully Dimitrios was in better control and helped him get his coat and shirt off, leaving them both bare from the waist up.

Dimitrios was about to pass out as all the blood in his body surged through his head. Remi was so damn sexy, his skin was pale and velvety smooth, the line of his body was unbelievably perfect with a slender waist giving way to muscular hips and thighs. The omega was completely flawless, a perfect male beauty. Dimitrios was frozen in place for a few moments, just looking at him.

Remi felt shy as he watched Dimitrios look at him. The alpha's expression was one of desperate hunger as he eyed Remi's slender form. The omega bit his lip and slid his trembling hands to the waistband of his jeans, popping the button and pushing the zipper down. He was so nervous, but he wanted the alpha to see him, all of him.

He pushed his jeans and boxers down together, bending to shuffle them down his legs until they dropped in a pile at his feet. He stood and kicked them to the side, taking a deep breath before looking back up at Dimitrios, stomach twisting

with a mix of anticipation and hesitance. Remi was met with a look that seared him. The alpha's gaze went through his body like a shockwave and left him bereft of anything but his desperate desire to have his hands on him.

Remi was so fucking pretty. Dimitrios felt like he could look at him for hours and hours and never grow tired of staring. His fully naked form standing in front of him was almost too much. It had every cell in his body vibrating like a just-struck tuning fork that was attuned to the frequency of one Remi Laroche. He took a deep breath to try and get his head back on his shoulders and out of the clouds. Dimitrios reached for his belt and opened it with a quiet clicking sound before opening his slacks. Remi's gray eyes were fixed on his hands as they hooked in the waist of his pants and pushed them down, letting them fall to the floor with a gentle clatter of his belt buckle.

Remi felt his mouth water at the sight of Dimitrios' hard cock, it was enormous, even compared to the toys that he used during his heat. It was slightly darker than his gold-toned skin, with an angry red tip that was glistening with pre-cum.

Remi fell to his knees, wanting to taste, to feel the hard, hot organ in his mouth. He wanted to make Dimitrios feel good. He looked up at the alpha for permission, hands slowly sliding up the hard, muscular thighs toward his hips. Dimitrios gave him a little nod and Remi used his hands to gently angle the alpha's cock so he could press his lips to the head before opening and sucking the tip into his mouth with a soft moan. The salty taste of pre-cum burst on his tongue and made him ache for more of it as he started a slow advance and retreat,

head bobbing back and forth as he took as much of the alpha in his mouth as possible, using his hands to stroke the base in time with his mouth.

Dimitrios was absolutely certain he'd never felt something so amazing in his entire life. Remi's mouth was so soft and wet, so warm and perfect. Add that to the visual of the blond omega on his knees, full lips stretched around his cock, and Dimitrios was already close to cumming.

"Fuck, Baby... you're doing so good. Such a good boy for me." Dimitrios said as he buried one hand in the soft blond hair, gripping it in his fist and using it to guide Remi's movements.

He felt Remi shiver at the praise, and whimper around his mouthful.

"You like that pretty boy? You like me telling you how well you take my cock?"

This got another whimper, and Remi's gray eyes opened and looked up at the alpha pleadingly. Dimitrios saw a sheen of tears on his lashes and felt a powerful surge of heat coalesce in his gut. His pretty boy was so perfect, so submissive and pliant for him. He felt his balls starting to draw up as his body prepared to orgasm, ready to explode.

"I'm gonna cum, Baby. So close... fuck. You feel so good. You gonna swallow it all, sweetheart? You gonna be a good boy for me?"

Remi wanted to nod, but he couldn't. His head was being guided by the hard fist tangled in his hair, the alpha fucking into his mouth. It was everything Remi had ever imagined it would be, finding an alpha who could properly dominate him and make him feel small, who could pull all of Remi's desires to the surface and allow him to just feel. In that moment he had let go of all his responsibilities, all the stress in his everyday life with bills, school, work, and family. He was just heat, need, and obedient, docile submission. All Remi had to do was what Dimitrios told him to, it was so freeing to feel all his tension bleed from him and be replaced by desire.

His jaw was starting to ache from holding his mouth open so far for so long, but he didn't care. The hot length that was invading his mouth was starting to twitch and throb, weeping salty tears of pre-cum onto his eager tongue.

Remi did what he could to increase the alpha's pleasure, using his tongue against the underside and sealing his lips on every outward stroke, pulling his cheeks in to create suction. He measured his success in the grip of the hand in his hair and the tremble of the thighs that his hands rested against.

“That's it... so good... ah, ah, ah... fuck. I'm cumming, Baby.”

Remi felt the hot bursts of the alpha's release hit the back of his throat, and he choked a little, some of the cum leaking from the seal of his lips around the alpha's cock. He felt his eyes watering as he tried not to cough, to hold it in his mouth. He wanted to be good, he wanted Dimitrios to be pleased with

him and praise him again. Remi used his hands to help milk the last of the alpha's cum from him, into his mouth. He let his hands explore the knot at the base of his cock as he felt the hand in his hair release.

Remi kept everything in his mouth as he let Dimitrios slide from between his lips. His cheeks were slightly puffed out at the mouthful, throat still tickling with the need to cough, but he suppressed it. His eyes met Dimitrios' dark ones as the alpha looked down at him. The alpha took Remi's chin between his fingers, tilting his head up. He used his thumb to encourage Remi to open his mouth so he could see.

“Look at what a good boy you are... Holding all my cum in your mouth. Such a pretty baby.”

Dimitrios dipped his thumb down into Remi's mouth, then pulled it back, swiping the finger coated in his seed over Remi's lips, making a circle all the way around.

“Swallow for me, pretty boy.”

Remi was shaking uncontrollably as he closed his mouth and swallowed. The first swallow went okay, but then he couldn't suppress the tickle in his throat anymore. He turned his face down as the cough worked up from his chest, the cum left in his mouth pouring down over his chin as he sputtered. The omega felt tears pool in his eyes. He'd failed.

“I'm sorry... alpha, I'm sorry.” Remi whimpered, turning his face down farther as he felt the tears leak over and run down his cheeks.

Dimitrios crouched in front of him and tilted his face up to look at him. Remi wouldn't meet his eyes, but he had crystalline tears tracing down his cheeks, wetting and tangling his thick lashes. His lips and chin were shining with pearly cum. The alpha used his thumb to wipe it away as he gave Remi a soft smile. Just as he reached over to wipe his thumb on his slacks, Remi caught his wrist, pulling his hand back toward him. He licked the cum off the alpha's finger and sucked it into his mouth, looking at him with pleading eyes. Asking for forgiveness. Dimitrios just brushed the omega's blond hair back with his other hand and pressed a soft kiss to his slightly sweaty forehead.

"It's okay, Baby. You did good. I'm so proud of you."

Remi's whole body lit up at the words, it was exactly what he wanted to hear. He felt the tears in his eyes spill, leaving scalding tracks down his cheeks. Dimitrios was proud of him. He pulled the thumb out of his mouth and looked up at the alpha with wide, watery eyes.

"Please alpha... It hurts. Please..."

Dimitrios glanced down to see Remi's thighs shining with copious amounts of slick, a little pool had formed under him. The omega's thighs were quivering and his cock was flushed almost purple at the tip. It did look extremely painful.

"I've got you, pretty boy. I'm gonna make it feel better." The alpha promised.

Dimitrios stood, helping Remi up too. The omega's legs were shaking and weak, but he was able to stand and take the few

steps back toward the bed. He didn't crawl up onto it however, he just paused and looked up at him.

"I... I'm gonna get your bed dirty..." Remi whispered, shifting his stance so his thighs slid against each other wetly.

Dimitrios could literally not care less. Fuck the bed. He wanted Remi so fucking wet that he'd need a new mattress.

"I don't care, Baby. Go on. Get up there."

Remi nodded and turned, trying to climb up onto the bed, but failing with his muscles still weak and quivering from arousal. The alpha was distracted by the perfect, round ass before him for a few moments, letting his brain wander into thinking about watching his cock disappear between those lush, pale cheeks.

He was drawn back by Remi's struggle. Dimitrios smiled and helped him along, grabbing the omega's hips and helping lift him up onto the black bedding. He watched as Remi crawled to the center of the bed and let his body collapse, rolling onto his back, bending his knees and letting his legs fall open. The alpha could see Remi's soft, pink hole shimmering with wetness as the omega's legs opened.

Remi watched as the alpha crawled up onto the bed, prowling toward him like some fierce, virile beast, muscles bunching and releasing as his arms accepted his weight and moved him. Remi was so aroused it hurt, it was almost like being in heat, his need was so great in that moment. He unconsciously spread his legs wider as Dimitrios crawled over him, wanting to accommodate him in the cradle of his body. The alpha's

body still radiated the same heat as he hovered over him, and it made Remi's skin erupt in goosebumps as he felt the warmth reaching out to him in the small distance between them.

Dimitrios kissed him again, this time a little slower, a little more controlled, but still full of that same fiery passion and desire. Remi was surprised he wanted to kiss him after he'd gone down on him, but it didn't seem to bother him as the alpha licked into his mouth, dominating him completely. Dimitrios broke the kiss to trail his mouth down over Remi's jaw and neck, pausing to mouth over his scent gland with tongue and teeth, making Remi's vanilla bean scent bloom so strongly that he could almost taste it on his skin. Dimitrios was careful not to mark his neck, even though he wanted to badly. It wasn't right to make Remi walk around with a hickey that he'd have to explain to his friends and classmates.

Everything was so hot and overwhelming as Dimitrios licked and teased at his scent gland. It had always been a sensitive spot for him, sometimes when he was touching himself, he'd press on it and caress it with his fingers. But that was nothing compared to the feeling of Dimitrios sucking over it, hot mouth burning his cool skin. The omega felt a tension in his lower belly start to gather, arousal building up higher as he began to seize up all over his body. Was he about to cum just from Dimitrios' mouth on his scent gland? He guessed so as he felt the fluttering of his release tease at him from within.

“I-I'm gonna... alpha... I'm gonna cum... please don't stop... please...”

Dimitrios was surprised by how sensitive Remi was if he was about to cum just from having his scent gland teased. He thought about stopping, making Remi wait to cum until he was inside him, but he also knew Remi was hurting and needed a release. It would be easier to get the omega to relax enough to take his cock if he wasn't so tense. Dimitrios scraped his teeth over the spot he had been teasing and gave one more suck before the omega went rigid underneath him, back arching and head tipping back as a hot rush of slick sprayed between them. He hadn't known Remi was a squirter, the knowledge made him smirk against the skin under his mouth. What a delight his pretty boy was turning out to be. He pulled back as the body under him went lax.

"You made a mess, sweetheart." Dimitrios growled softly, watching with pleasure as Remi's blush deepened.

"S-sorry. I didn't know I could... I mean, I've never... you know."

"Was that the first time you squirted, pretty boy?" Remi nodded. "You want my cock that badly, Baby?"

"Yes..." Remi whimpered. "Please alpha..."

"Such a good boy. You're gonna take me so well, Baby."

Dimitrios sat back a little so he could reach a hand between Remi's legs. The omega gasped as soon as the tip of his finger brushed over his hole. He drew a little circle around the tight, pink bloom and was rewarded with a flutter and a small rivulet of slick that he caught on his finger. He coated three of his fingers in Remi's slick before gently pressing the first one

inside and groaning at the tight heat that surrounded the tip of his finger. He gently worked the finger inside, until he was knuckle deep before slowly starting to move it until he was sure that Remi was relaxed enough for a second, then a third.

Remi was burning as the alpha slowly fucked him with three fingers, stretching him open and preparing him for his cock. He was ready, he wanted Dimitrios inside him. He wanted it so badly he was ready to do anything. He arched his back and pressed down on the fingers inside him, wanting something deeper, bigger, more. The alpha pulled his hand back and out of him. Remi whined at the feeling of emptiness, but gasped and purred at the feeling of Dimitrios leaning over him again, the tip of the alpha's cock pressing against his hole. Yes. Hell yes. This was exactly what he wanted.

“You ready, pretty boy?”

“Yes! Fuck... yes, alpha.”

Dimitrios had to keep an iron grip on his control as he pushed forward and slid inside Remi, just enough for the tip to breach the tight ring of muscle. His instinct was to bury himself to the hilt, but he knew that this first time, he needed to go slow. Remi wasn't used to accommodating an alpha's size, and he didn't want to hurt him. But gods, he was so tight and warm and wet.

Remi gasped as he felt Dimitrios slowly working himself deeper and deeper inside him. The stretch burned a little bit, but the pleasure was greater. He felt completely dominated, conquered by the alpha as he pushed forward more and more.

Dimitrios felt so huge inside him as he finally slid in that final inch. By the time he was fully seated Remi was panting and flushed, out of control as his inexperience left him overwhelmed.

“Gods... it’s so big. Fuck, alpha... tell me what to do... what do I do?” Remi panted out between heaving breaths.

“Shh... It’s okay. Just breathe. You’re doing so well. You feel so good, sweetheart. So tight and wet for me. I’m gonna fuck you so good, Baby. Gonna make you cum again. Gonna fill you up.”

Dimitrios started by moving shallowly, just a little at a time to let Remi get used to the feeling. But he was too starved for this omega to be slow and gentle for long. Soon the alpha was pulling out to the tip and slamming back in, bodies meeting in a slap on each hard thrust. The only sounds in the room were their moans and gasps mixed with the obscene sound of Remi’s hole making wet noises as Dimitrios fucked him hard and deep. The alpha pushed in as far as he could on each downstroke, grinding his hips against him, shifting the cock inside the omega at its deepest point to stroke against his innermost places.

“Look at you, pretty boy. Taking my cock so well. You’re drenched for me, Baby... making such a mess.” Dimitrios growled.

Remi’s whole body felt like it was thrumming with his rapid pulse, his only attention for the feel of the cock pounding into him and the filthy words the alpha was growling in his ear. He

was throbbing between his legs, cock hard again. He was so close, so, so close when Dimitrios pulled out of him.

“No, no, no...” Remi whined, hands scrabbling at the alpha’s shoulders, nails scratching at the skin, panicking as the alpha withdrew from him.

“I’m not stopping, Baby.” Dimitrios soothed, brushing the omega’s hair back from his face for a moment, letting him calm down. “Get on your hands and knees.”

Remi did as he was told, rolling over and raising himself up with Dimitrios’ help so he was on all fours. He felt Dimitrios’ hands on his ass, kneading the soft flesh in his warm hands and pulling his cheeks apart, exposing his hole to the cool air of the room. It made him whine, both from the cold air on his heated entrance and embarrassment as Dimitrios looked at his most private flesh. One of the alpha’s hands let go, but the other stayed in place, still keeping him exposed. Remi felt something brush over his entrance and he looked over his shoulder to see the alpha holding his length in his hand, positioning himself at his hole.

There was no slow entry this time, no gentle buildup. Dimitrios slid all the way in with one thrust, hands going to his hips and gripping hard before he started up a brutal pace that had Remi crying out, arms shaking as he tried to hold himself up. The alpha pulled him back to meet every thrust, fingers digging into his hips with bruising force.

Remi had never felt so much pleasure as he was relentlessly fucked with abandon, it was the most intense sensation he had

ever felt, and it had his arms going weak. He dropped down to his elbows, leaning his head down and pressing his forehead against the mattress as he let himself be overwhelmed by bliss. Remi moaned on every thrust, words and noises that he couldn't control spilling from his lips as he was brought back to the edge of climax.

“That’s it... that’s it, alpha. Right there... fuck... I’m gonna cum.” Remi whimpered.

Dimitrios had never seen anything like his cock pounding in and out of Remi’s tight, pink entrance. It was dirty and raunchy and perfect. The omega’s ass was truly the best he’d ever seen, round and soft, jiggling slightly with every inward thrust. He could feel Remi’s channel clenching and seizing as the omega approached his climax, and it had Dimitrios ready to cum as well, base of his cock tingling as his knot began to form.

“You just take it, don’t you Baby? You take my cock like you were made for it. You gonna cum for me, pretty boy? Come on... cum on my cock. You gonna take my knot? My good boy.”

That was all it took for Remi to rocket off the edge of release, vision going white and coming back slowly with little pops of black, head swimming as he felt Dimitrios bury himself to the hilt and heard his deep moan as his knot formed and locked them together. Remi whined in satisfaction as he felt the hot bursts of cum filling him up. The alpha had cum inside him, knotted him and stretched him open almost painfully around

his swollen base, but it was perfect. It had the docile, submissive part of him back in control and he couldn't stop the words that spilled from his lips.

“Was I good for you, Daddy?”

Dimitrios felt his cock throb again inside the omega at the question. Gods, he had really found the perfect little sugar baby. Beautiful, filthy, and submissive. Though he got the impression that no one else had ever seen this lovely part of the omega before. That filled him with more satisfaction than it probably should. Dimitrios leaned down and peppered kisses over Remi's neck and shoulders.

“You did so good. You took me so well, Baby. Daddy is so proud of you for taking his knot.”

Remi felt himself start to purr, at the words. He was so sated, sleepy and happy. The alpha was pleased with him, proud of him. It made all the tension in his body ease and he just focused on the feeling of the knot stretching him open, slowly relaxing until Dimitrios was finally able to pull out. It left him feeling horribly empty, and he whined at the feeling of the warm cum sliding out of his fluttering entrance.

He finally let himself collapse on the bed, muscles giving out entirely. He lay still, just breathing as he felt Dimitrios fall to the side of him. Remi turned his head to look at the alpha, who was looking back at him with a little smile that Remi returned. He wanted to curl up against the alpha's warm body and sleep, but as he came back to himself, he realized that wasn't part of this. It was time for him to go. He'd done his part.

“Can I take a shower before I leave?” Remi asked, trying not to show the disappointment he felt at having to leave.

“Oh... yeah. It’s through that door.” Dimitrios pointed to a door off the bedroom.

“Thanks.”

Remi rolled over and got out of bed on shaky legs, taking in the alpha’s bedroom for the first time. It looked like something out of a magazine, decorated in a dark gray and black with one wall all windows, it was chic and modern to the extreme. In that moment of vulnerable post-sex lucidity, the social and economic gap between them suddenly felt impossibly wide. It hadn’t seemed important while he was pinned to the bed with Dimitrios’ cock inside him, but he suddenly felt much less sure of himself. The man he was bedding was someone powerful, rich, and educated. Compared to him, the omega felt like he was lacking in almost every way.

Remi focused on the door ahead of him and resisted the urge to look over his shoulder as he stepped into the bathroom and closed the door, hand searching the wall until he found a lightswitch. The bathroom was just as nice, and just as modern. His eyes were drawn to a huge bathtub that he wanted to get in and never come out of. Maybe next time he’d ask if he could take a bath.

His eyes studiously avoided the mirror as he made his way through the bathroom. Whatever condition Remi was currently in, he was sure that seeing it reflected in the cold light of the bathroom belonging to the stranger who had just fucked him to

within an inch of his life wasn't going to make him feel less inadequate.

He walked to the shower and opened the glass door, reaching in and turning on the water, waiting for it to warm up before stepping in. He couldn't hold back a small moan at the feel of the scalding hot water cascading down over him. His shower never got this hot. It felt like he was being defrosted all the way down to his bones as he stood under the spray.

He looked around and spotted the soaps and shampoos on a little shelf. He reached for the shampoo first, washing his hair quickly and rinsing. Before he washed his body however, he had to spread his legs a little and reach down between them. He used gentle fingers to coax the alpha's release from him. It was more upsetting than it had any right to be, but he tamped down on that impulse right away. He grabbed the bodywash and lathered up before rinsing off and reluctantly turning off the water.

He stepped out and grabbed a towel off of a nearby rack, it was heavenly soft and soaked up the water from his hair and body far better than his own, raggedy old towels. Once dry, he wrapped the towel around his hips and walked back into the bedroom that still reeked of sex.

Dimitrios wasn't on the bed anymore. Remi walked toward the door to the bedroom, but the alpha appeared before he reached it. Dimitrios was wearing a pair of black sweatpants now. The moment was a bit awkward, but there was nothing to ease it. Dimitrios reached out his hand, and in it was a check. Remi

took it with shaking hands, looking at it and realizing that this was real. The alpha had just handed him a check for fifteen thousand dollars.

Remi looked up at Dimitrios with something akin to awe on his face. The alpha knew that the omega was struggling financially, and it felt good to help him out. He'd been magnificent in bed, and honestly was worth every penny. Dimitrios was looking forward to taking him lingerie shopping and shopping for some decent winter clothes. He knew they weren't a couple and that was probably not ever going to happen, since neither of them were looking for that kind of connection, but it would be nice to at least be friends. Remi was a special omega and Dimitrios wanted to make sure he was taken care of and had all the things he needed.

Remi was struggling for words. This was a lot of money, and it was going to change his life so much. He felt lighter as some of the weight of his worries was lifted from his shoulders. He was so grateful, but he didn't know how to express it in the right words. *Thanks for paying me to have amazing sex with you?*

His inner omega was still riled up by being in the alpha's presence. It wanted to cuddle, it wanted post sex spooning and naps, followed by more scenting and possibly another round of sex. But Remi's reasonable brain knew it was just sexual attraction and intimacy. Being scented and properly fucked was making him clingy, he wasn't in love. Hell, he wasn't even in 'like'. If anything he was in lust. He and Dimitrios

were just two people with amazing sexual chemistry coming to a mutually beneficial arrangement.

“Thank you. I’m not sure what else there is to say... but, thank you so much.”

Dimitrios gave him a little half smile and ruffled Remi’s wet hair.

“You’re welcome, and thank you. I’m actually going to get a decent night’s sleep for once.”

Remi smiled back before bending down and picking up his clothes off the floor. Everything smelled so much like his slick that he wasn’t sure what to do. There was no way he could take the bus in these clothes, especially not this late at night. That was asking for trouble. He probably shouldn’t even take a cab if he was going to be smelling like he was in heat.

“Do you need something clean to wear? I’m sure I’ve got some sweats that might fit if you tighten the drawstring.” Dimitrios offered.

“Yeah, actually. That would be great.”

Dimitrios headed to his closet and rifled around for a few moments before producing a pair of sweats, a white t-shirt and a big, thick hoodie that would be enormous on Remi. The omega quickly dressed and everything was hopelessly oversized. He had to roll the pants up at the waist three times and push the sleeves of the hoodie up so he could use his hands. But it was warm and soft and that was all the omega cared about at the moment.

Dimitrios brought him a plastic bag to tie his dirty clothes up in, to block the scent from spreading. Remi followed him out into the living room, looking around as they passed through. It was very nice, with high ceilings and another wall of windows that looked out on the view of the city. As they passed the kitchen Remi froze. It was a fucking dream kitchen with counterspace galore and a gas range with 6 burners, a double oven off to the side, and a giant two-door fridge. Remi was in love with this kitchen. Though he had to admit it looked like it rarely got used.

“Remi? What’s up?”

Remi snapped back to attention, realizing he’d been lost in admiring the kitchen for way too long.

“Sorry, I was just looking at your kitchen. It’s so nice. Ugh... the things I could cook here.”

Dimitrios laughed at the starstruck look on the omega’s face as he continued to eye his kitchen.

“Maybe you can use it sometime. I don’t get a lot of home cooked food, so if you wanted to make dinner some night, I wouldn’t mind.”

“Really?” Remi turned to him with an expression of pure excitement.

“Yeah. We’ll figure something out.”

As they reached the entryway, Remi grabbed his backpack, stuffed the bag with his dirty clothes into it, and slipped the

check in the front cover of one of his textbooks. He turned back to Dimitrios and pulled out his cell phone.

“We should exchange numbers so we can keep in touch.” Remi said, unlocking his phone and opening the option to add a new contact before handing it over to Dimitrios. “Here, put in your number.”

The omega’s cell phone was ancient and cracked. Dimitrios was surprised that it worked at all. He added a new phone to the list of things he needed to buy for Remi, but for now, he just typed in his number and handed the phone back. Remi sent a text with his name and they heard a little chime from the other room, as the message went through.

“You’re not taking the bus, are you? It’s kinda late for that. Do you need a ride?” Dimitrios asked, glancing at the dark windows.

“No. I was just gonna grab a cab outside.”

Remi shrugged his backpack on and turned around with a smile. He held his hand out and Dimitrios laughed and grasped it, shaking hands. It seemed like a weirdly formal way to end a night of sex, but the alpha kind of liked it.

“Goodnight, Dimitrios. I’ll text you my schedule so you have it.”

“Goodnight, Remi. I’ll call you when I have more free time.”

They let go of each other and Dimitrios opened the door to let Remi out. He watched as the omega disappeared between the

closing elevator doors before closing the door to his apartment and leaning back on it.

That had been the best sex of his life and now he was exhausted. He locked the door and headed back to his bedroom. As soon as he entered, he slammed into a wall of vanilla bean scent mixed with sex. He quickly changed the bedding, tossing the used ones in the hamper for the housekeeper to wash, before taking a quick shower. The alpha plugged in his phone, double-checked his alarm, and flopped into bed. He was asleep almost before his head hit the pillow.



Remi rode the elevator down and got out at the lobby, walking quickly outside and into the cold. The thick hoodie was actually warmer than his usual coat, and helped block most of the chill. He jogged to the curb and flagged down a taxi, hopping in and giving his address. The cab ride was almost 30 minutes, and cost him most of the cash he had in his wallet, but it was worth it.

The omega stepped out in front of his apartment complex and rushed up the stairs to his unit, turning on the heater as soon as he entered. With the money Dimitrios had given him, Remi could allow this one luxury of running his heater.

The apartment smelled like burning dust as the neglected heater kicked to life, but it warmed the small space quickly as

Remi went into the bathroom to brush his teeth and by the time he came out, the place was slightly less of an icebox. He took the sweats off and threw them over the back of his tiny, sagging, olive-colored couch, but left the warm hoodie on as he crawled up into his nest. He plugged in his cell phone and set his alarm for the next day, before curling up into a little ball under the piles of blankets on his bed, warm and cozy for once.

CHAPTER 6

WELL-WISHERS AND SUSPICIONS



Dimitrios woke well rested and smiling, as the first thing he smelled was the vanilla bean scent of Remi. He hadn't realized how much sex affected his mood, but he felt much more like himself than he usually did as he got up and got ready for work. It was like the cloud that constantly hung over him was gone and he was all the better for it. Dimitrios smiled as he walked into the office, a real smile with teeth and everything. People were looking at him with puzzlement again, but some of them smiled back and gave small waves or nods, even a few, 'Good morning, Mr. Cirillo' here and there.

He took off his coat and hung it up, sat down at his desk and started going through emails, counting the minutes until Leon would appear. The other alpha always seemed to know when something was going on with him. It was his weird superpower, and Dimitrios was right when no less than fifteen minutes later Leon appeared in his office and sat in his usual seat across the desk, looking like his usual serious self.

"You got laid." It was a statement. Not a question.

“Leon... seriously.” Dimitrios rolled his eyes, but his friend ignored it like he knew he would.

“I thought that maybe you had the other day, but no. You definitely got laid this time. You reek of vanilla and you haven’t stopped smiling.”

“Okay, you caught me. I got laid. Can I work in peace now?”

“Who was it? Did you find a boyfriend?”

Dimitrios sighed. “No, I don’t have a boyfriend. It’s none of your business. Didn’t we just have this conversation?”

“Yeah we did. I didn’t believe you then, and I don’t believe you now. I think you’re hiding something from me.”

“I’m an adult. If I don’t want to tell you every detail of my life, you know it’s okay, right? The world isn’t going to end if I have a few secrets from you.”

Leon just looked at him with narrowed eyes and pursed lips for a few moments before seeming to give up. He stood from his seat and buttoned his suit. Dimitrios knew that this was only a temporary retreat and Leon was far from giving up on being nosy.

“Alright, fine. Don’t tell me. I’m gonna figure it out at some point anyway. I always do.”

“Good for you.” Dimitrios said absentmindedly as he turned his focus back onto work, reading the email that had just come through.

Dimitrios had been at work for a total of two hours when he realized that he was going to have to stay late for the next few days. Very late. Which meant that he wasn't going to get to fuck Remi again until at least Friday or Saturday. He was sitting under piles and piles of paperwork that he really shouldn't be dealing with personally. He picked up his phone and dialed the HR department. He was answered by his head of HR, Adam Hale.

"Mr. Cirillo, how can I help you today?"

"Could I get you in my office this morning when you're available?"

"Of course. I've got a meeting in an hour, but I'm free until then, if now is a good time?"

"Perfect, come on up."

Dimitrios went back to his work while he waited on the HR Director to arrive. After a few minutes a knock came at his door and the alpha called for them to enter, knowing it was his HR Director.

"Mr. Hale. Please have a seat." Dimitrios said.

"Thank you sir. What can I do for you today?"

"I need an assistant."

Mr. Hale's eyebrows rose slightly, but otherwise his face was stoic.

"I would be happy to find you an assistant. What are you looking for precisely? Just someone to do admin work and

data entry, or are you looking for someone to take on more responsibility?”

Dimitrios thought about that for a few moments. What exactly did he need? An assistant? A secretary? No, he needed something more. His night with his passionate little chef had awoken something in him, a desire to return to his true calling. Perhaps it was time to relinquish some of his iron control, so that he would be able to do what he'd started his company to do.

“You know what... Actually, I'm looking for someone who will eventually take over most of my accounting and finance duties, so I can start to focus more on engineering and development. That won't be for a while though. I want the best of the best, I'm not going to give anything up to someone who can't handle it.”

“I see. I will look into it and see what I can find for you. I'm sure I will find just the right person. You know... I heard that Damien Bishop over at Ibis Technologies was looking around. If we could snatch him up, that would be a huge blow to one of our biggest competitors.”

Dimitrios knew of Damien Bishop. The alpha was a force to be reckoned with in the boardroom. He had a reputation for being the best, and for good reason. He'd been hired by Ibis Tech when the company was on the verge of bankruptcy and had managed to steer them clear of the disaster that seemed inevitable. Dimitrios wondered what could have caused a rift big enough to have their CEO looking to leave.

“Do you know what happened?”

“Their board of directors has been shutting him out of the financial planning decisions now that the company is on the upswing. The word around the rumor mill is that they hired him originally so that they’d have a scapegoat for the company’s failure, but now they’re trying to claim credit for *his* success.”

Dimitrios wasn’t really surprised by that news. It was one of the reasons he and Leon had never allowed any donors to have stock or say in the running of Scepter Technologies. They didn’t have a board of directors. They had a board of two, and that was Dimitrios and Leon. That was one of the reasons their company had been so difficult to start up, but also the reason that they continued to have success. A board of directors would have approved the use of cheaper, lower quality parts without hesitation, because all people like that ever saw was the bottom line, not the detailed picture.

He thought for a moment about Damien Bishop. The man was the perfect candidate for taking over Dimitrios’ responsibilities. A little bubble of hope swelled in his chest at the idea of actually getting back to R&D and leaving the accounting and strategizing in the hands of someone else. Of course, he’d still be involved in it to some point, but that was okay with him. It was part of his duty as a founder to help run the company. Dimitrios just didn’t like getting muddled down in the details and losing sight of his original vision. He’d started Scepter Tech to make amazing technology, but he’d

gotten caught up in the spiderweb of corporate dealings. It was time to get back to basics.

“Do it. Call him and see if he’ll meet with me.”

After Mr. Hale left, Dimitrios sat back in his seat and thought about the future of his company. He knew that if they were going to break into the forefront of the tech world, he needed to be involved in the development of new products. He wasn’t vain about it, but the alpha knew that he was one of the best in the world at technological innovation. He had always had an affinity for computers, and as he’d gotten older he’d realized that it was actually a rare gift. He wasn’t using his talent to the fullest capacity in his current role.

As he thought about his decision to finally look for a successor, he knew what had reached through to him. It was Remi. The way the omega talked about his dream of becoming a chef and owning his own restaurant had reminded Dimitrios of his own college days. That had been a time when he’d been so full of hope and optimism at the amazing future of technology and bursting with plans of how he would help shape it with his own hands. That dream had gotten lost somewhere along the way. He guessed Remi had turned out to be a treat in more ways than one.

Just thinking about Remi was making him horny. Flashes of the previous night ran through his mind, making his body warm. The omega was so sexy. His sugar baby had turned out better than Dimitrios could have hoped. Remi let Dimitrios have control without question, and he’d been so eager to

please. The alpha could tell that it wasn't just him playing a part for the money. Remi legitimately had enjoyed their sexual encounter, and that was the best part. Sure, he was paying him, but Remi wanted him too. That was undeniable.

Dimitrios wished that his pretty boy was there now. He'd sneak them off to his private bathroom and fuck his mouth again. Or bend him over the counter and fuck him hard while the omega tried to muffle his sounds. What a lovely picture.

The alpha opened his phone and looked at the schedule that Remi had sent him. He had classes until 2 o'clock today. He opened the texting app and typed up a quick message with a smile.

Dimitrios: Good morning, pretty boy. I'm missing your mouth already. Why don't you send me a picture of those pretty lips of yours?

Dimitrios watched the screen for a moment. Three little dots at the bottom showed that Remi was texting back.



Remi woke when his alarm went off, turning over and feeling the soreness in his lower half, but that didn't even register past the fact that he was amazingly, blissfully warm. There was no cold leaking into his covers from outside. His whole apartment was warm from his heater, and it made getting out of bed a thousand times easier than usual.

He rushed through his morning routine, knowing he had to stop at the bank to deposit his check before his first class. The omega pulled the bag with his clothes from the previous day out of his backpack to get his coat, but everything in the bag had taken on the scent of his slick. He knew that he couldn't wear his normal coat until after he washed it.

Remi threw on an old black t-shirt and pulled on the hoodie that Dimitrios had let him borrow. It was warm and immediately made him feel sleepy. It was so oversized and thick it was like wearing a blanket. Remi zipped up his backpack and headed out, locking his door and jogging down the stairs, practically floating the half block to his bus stop.

He tucked his hands inside the long sleeves and waited, shivering. The hoodie was warm, but his jeans were full of holes. Remi ignored the chill and focused on the fact that he was about to deposit fifteen thousand dollars into his bank account. He couldn't stop smiling as his bus arrived and he jumped on.

The bank was busy for such an early morning, but he filled out his deposit slip and waited his turn in the long line of people, most of whom were in business attire. The suits and ties had him thinking of Dimitrios. Would the alpha be at work already? He imagined how the alpha must look in his fancy office. He was certain that Dimitrios would be sexy when he was being all big-boss and commanding. He remembered the alpha asking if Remi would come see him at his office after hours. Maybe he'd get a chance to find out for himself.

Remi let his mind drift through fantasies of what Dimitrios might do with him at his office, and he felt his cheeks get warm. He turned his thoughts away from the possibility of hiding under the alpha's desk and sucking him off, and toward school. That was always a safe bet.

He thought about his first class of the morning, which was all about knife techniques. Remi had been amused when he'd seen the option on the class sheets, but it was actually one of the most helpful classes he had. He'd learned so much about the proper way to prepare ingredients in that class. It was insane how much he'd been doing wrong.

When it was finally his turn, Remi made his deposit, then withdrew enough cash to pay his rent. He tucked the money into his backpack and left the bank feeling light as air. It was gently snowing again as he exited the bank and he looked up at the sky with a smile, opening his mouth and catching a snowflake on his tongue like he remembered doing as a child. He practically skipped to his bus stop and waited, watching the snowfall and his breaths puff out little white clouds. As he waited the snow got heavier and heavier until it was a flurry of white outside the little shelter where he stood.

Remi put his hood up before he dashed forward and onto the bus when it stopped in front of him, shaking the snow off as he entered and took a seat. He rode to the stop that was closest to his school and hopped out. He didn't pause before he began running down the sidewalk the two blocks to campus, rushing into the building to escape the weather.

The omega's wet shoes skidded on the already slippery floor and he almost fell. He was caught and steadied before he completely lost his footing. Remi looked up to thank whoever had helped him and gave a weak smile when he saw his ex-boyfriend, Cade Nash.

“Woah there! You okay?” Cade asked as Remi righted himself.

“Yeah. I'm fine. Thanks.”

Remi shook the snow off himself, brushing at the hoodie where the ice had started to melt and soak into the cotton.

“How have you been?”

Remi glanced up to see Cade staring at him with a little half smile, a little hopeful. The omega felt bad that he'd hurt the alpha. He was a good guy, and during their very brief relationship, he'd been almost overwhelmingly sweet and gentle. Unfortunately, Cade Nash just wasn't what Remi was looking for. He knew that half the omegas on campus would trade their left arm for a chance with the handsome alpha, yet for Remi, his feelings toward the other were ambivalent.

“Fine. You?” The omega answered politely.

“Good. I was gonna ask...” Cade began, but paused, and Remi could see in his face that he'd caught the scent of another alpha on him by the way his brows furrowed quizzically. “Are you seeing anyone right now?”

Remi felt awkward. He wasn't really *'seeing'* Dimitrios the way Cade meant, but he thought that maybe a clean break would convince the alpha to give up on his crush. There was

no such firm goodbye as saying hello to someone else. So he lied.

“Yeah, I am. How about you? Anyone special in your life?”

“No... I guess not.”

Remi gave him a sad smile and patted his back consolingly.

“That’s too bad. I’m sure you’ll find someone. Anyway... I gotta go. Time for class. Later, Cade.”

“Later...”

Remi headed off to class quickly, keeping his head down and turning at the first corner. He really did feel bad for shutting the alpha down. He knew that Cade had had real feelings for him, and that was really sweet, but Remi would only be hurting him more by letting him think that they had a chance. If he was being totally honest with himself, the reason they’d never had sex was because Remi hadn’t felt attraction to him like that. The omega had unbelievably specific expectations about sex and how he wanted an alpha to act and to treat him. Dimitrios Cirrilo had blown past those expectations and into the stratosphere, and there was nothing that an alpha like Cade Nash could offer him anymore.

Cade was very kind and sweet, but that was kind of the problem. Even on the few occasions that they had made out, the alpha was always trying to slow things down. He wanted to make love and romance someone. That was beautiful and very touching, but Remi hadn’t even gotten aroused by it. He didn’t want that kind of romance. He didn’t want to make

slow, sweet love. He wanted someone to hold him down by the hair and fuck him until he saw stars. He wanted someone to dirty talk him until he was wet and aching and so turned on that he'd cry and beg to be knotted. Was that so much to ask?

Maybe it was, but it wasn't like Remi could change himself to suit someone else's tastes. He'd gotten his first real-life look at hard and dirty sex with Dimitrios, and he didn't think he'd ever be able to accept the soft and sweet lips and hands of someone like Cade now.

The omega smiled a little to himself as he thought about the fact that he'd get to fuck Dimitrios again soon. He had to admit the sex was amazing between them, and Remi was already ready for round two, even if his lower back and ass were still sore. He didn't care, he'd let the alpha do whatever he wanted to him. He knew now that Dimitrios was made for sex, and he wanted another taste of the dark need that the alpha had awoken inside him. The need to be dominated and to submit. The deep and abiding need to please.

Remi made his way into the classroom and pulled his hoodie off, hanging it over the back of his chair to dry the hood and shoulders. He sat down at his usual work station next to Phoenix who shared most of his classes with him. He only had one class that wasn't shared with either Phoenix or Aiden .

The couple had become his closest friends in New York. His childhood best friend Maddox still lived back in Maine, and Remi only got to see him at holidays. He should probably call him before the other omega drove to New York and showed up

on his doorstep with a chip on his shoulder. Maddox seemed to forget that the phone worked both ways, and always got angry when Remi didn't call him regularly. He always thought it was funny to point this out when the omega got huffy with him about his lack of phone calls and texts.

"Morning, Phoenix." Remi said as he sat down.

"Morning... Why do you smell like an alpha?" Phoenix was giving him the biggest smile like he'd just won the lottery.

"Did you finally get laid?"

Remi slapped him in the back of the head as he practically shouted that question, making everyone in the class snicker.

"Say it a little louder, why don't you?" Remi hissed through his teeth.

"Okay. DID YOU FINAL-" Remi covered his mouth with his hand to shut him up, but the alpha just licked his palm and Remi pulled his hand back with a grimace.

"Ew. Don't lick me. I'm telling Aiden ." Remi wiped his hand on the alpha's shirt.

"I'll tell Aiden you had your hands all over me." Phoenix defended.

"You think he'd believe that?" Remi quirked a brow at the alpha, who's face went a little pale.

"Please don't tell him." Phoenix begged, and Remi laughed.

"Fine."

"So... who's the lucky alpha?"

“Don’t worry about it. It’s no one you know.”

“A mystery! Yes. I’m on the case.” Phoenix leaned close to him as if studying him intensely. “Was it a one-night-stand?”

“Phoenix. Stop.”

“No? Maybe an old flame came to town for a visit?”

“Phoenix.” Remi deadpanned.

“That’s a no. Friend with benefits?”

“I’m telling Aiden you licked me.”

“Come on... Just tell me.” The alpha begged, giving him the big puppy dog eyes.

“Okay fine. I’ll tell you... come here.” Remi crooked a finger to get the alpha to come closer, his face lit up with anticipation. Remi lowered his voice and whispered into Phoenix’s ear. “It’s none of your business.”

“Aww.... Remi...”

“Class is starting.”

They both turned toward the teacher and listened as he started to speak. Remi could feel Phoenix giving him the pleading stare from his peripheral, but he kept his attention solely on the teacher, ignoring his pouting.

Just as class began to wind down, Remi felt his phone vibrate in his pocket. He looked around and saw Phoenix across the room talking to the teacher. The omega pulled his phone out and unlocked it, opening the text message and feeling a hot

wave of arousal slam straight into his gut as he read the message from Dimitrios. He quickly typed back.

Dimitrios: Good morning, pretty boy. I'm missing your mouth already. Why don't you send me a picture of those pretty lips of yours?

Remi: I'm in class, but we're about to be dismissed. Give me five minutes.

Dimitrios: I'll be waiting.

Remi finished cleaning their workstation quickly and gathered up his things, grabbing the hoodie and throwing it over his arm, ready to go. When the professor dismissed them Remi was the first out the door. He quickly made his way down the hall and into the same unused classroom he'd used to check his email. He pulled up his camera and took a few pictures of himself, just lips and neck and picked the best one.

Remi: (pic attached)

Dimitrios: Look at my pretty baby and his soft lips. I can almost feel them stretched around my cock.

Remi leaned against the wall and tipped his head back in a few short soft thuds against it as he tried to get himself under control. It was a damn text message, but he could almost hear the alpha's voice in his head and how he would sound saying it to him. He looked back at his phone and typed his response.

Remi: You could feel them for real if I come over tonight

Dimitrios: You missing my cock already? You want Daddy to fuck your mouth again?

“Fuck...” Remi was hard and he was starting to get wet. He pressed the heel of his hand against his erection, trying to do something to alleviate the pain as it was trapped in his tight jeans.

Remi: Yes

Dimitrios: Are you getting wet for me right now?

Remi: Yes

Dimitrios: Good boy

Remi whined at the message, feeling slick slide down his crack and under his balls. He shouldn't be getting this turned on by text messages.

Remi: Alpha please let me come see you tonight

Dimitrios: I'm gonna be working late tonight sweetheart

The omega whimpered as disappointment swelled in his chest. He wanted Dimitrios to fuck him again. He was about to turn the phone off and put it away when he heard the little swish of a new message arriving and looked down.

Dimitrios: You want to come see me at my office after hours?
We'll be all alone

Remi: Give me a time and place. I'll be there

Dimitrios: 7 PM, Scepter Technologies building. Text me when you get here. I'll have to come let you in

Remi: Ok. I have to get cleaned up and get to class. I'll see you tonight.

Dimitrios: See you later pretty boy

Remi was so horny he felt like he was going to combust from the amount of desire swelling inside him. He just took a few deep breaths and gathered his things before slipping out of the classroom and making his way quickly to the nearest bathroom, where he locked himself in a stall and cleaned himself up again. Somehow, the omega had a feeling this was going to become a regular occurrence. He washed his hands and ran to his next class, Business Management.

The lecture was boring, but Remi took notes and listened attentively, mind only wandering a little bit. This was the only class he didn't share with Phoenix or Aiden . They both had it as well, but at different time slots. He was relieved when class was dismissed. He had one last class before he was free for the day, and it was one of his least favorite. Basics in Accounting. The class was all math, and Remi was terrible at it. But if he wanted to own a business, then he needed to know something about accounting. He suffered through the class, and sighed when they were given a mountain of homework.

Remi left campus and headed to grab a quick lunch, stopping in a little café and sitting alone at a table in the far corner. He used the opportunity to look up the address of the Scepter Technologies building. It was close to Dimitrios' apartment, no shock there. He'd have to take the train to get there. He'd probably catch a cab home again though. No problem considering that his bank account was suddenly full.

Remi ate quickly after his food arrived, and headed out. He needed to do laundry this afternoon, and pay rent. He was walking to the bus stop when something in one of the

storefronts caught his eye. It was a mannequin wearing red silk and lace panties. He remembered Dimitrios saying he'd be stunning in red silk. The omega hesitated for a moment, but bit his lip and entered the small shop.

Remi had never been in a lingerie shop before, but he'd browsed online plenty. He knew what size he was and everything. He'd wanted to buy some panties for a while, but hadn't wanted to spare the funds on something that likely no one would ever see. But now Remi had more money than he'd ever had in his life, and more importantly, someone to show them off to.

He browsed the selection and picked out a handful of different colors and styles, including the red silk ones. Remi paid for them with his debit card and tucked the neon bag inside his backpack before going out onto the street. The omega smiled all the way home, through doing his laundry, and even while working on his accounting homework.

When the time was drawing near, Remi went into his bathroom and changed into the silky red panties. They looked sinful against his skin as he studied himself in the mirror. They made him feel sexy. He put on a little bit of makeup, just enough to highlight his features and added a layer of chapstick that made his lips shiny. He put his jeans and shoes on, pulling on the big hoodie that Dimitrios had given him, since it was warmer than his coat and it was still snowing. He emptied his backpack and put spare underwear and a pair of jeans inside, wrapped in a plastic bag, knowing he was probably going to need them.

He skipped out of his apartment and to the bus stop, catching the bus that took him to the nearest subway stop. The train was fairly busy, but the 5 o'clock rush had already come and gone. Remi made his way across town without incident, and before long he was standing at the base of a giant steel and glass monstrosity of a building. His eyes went wide as he looked up at it, he couldn't even see the top from this angle.

He pulled out his phone and sent a text to Dimitrios.

Remi: I'm here

Dimitrios: I'll be right there.

Remi waited at the doors, peering in through the glass at the dimly lit lobby. It was after hours, so only the barest lights were left on. Remi watched as an elevator opened in the distance and Dimitrios appeared, walking toward him through the lobby. His inner omega was already panting as he watched the sure, confident stride of the alpha coming closer and closer. Remi watched as the alpha swiped a card somewhere on the other side of the glass and the doors slid open. The omega walked in and Dimitrios typed a series of numbers into a keypad. The doors closed and the light on the keypad went from green to red. The alpha turned and walked up to him, wrapping a warm hand around the back of his neck and sending shivers racing down his body.

"Hey there, pretty boy." Dimitrios greeted with a wicked grin.

"Hi." Remi said, looking up at him as his heart pounded in his chest in anticipation.

“Let’s go.”

CHAPTER 7

LATE NIGHT AT THE OFFICE



Remi followed Dimitrios to the banks of elevators and into one of them, watching as the alpha hit the button for the top floor.

The elevator zoomed upward and Remi watched the little numbers above the doors count until it finally stopped and they stepped out. Most of the lights were off on this floor as well, but other than that, the place looked exactly like the offices he had seen in TV shows and movies. They wound their way through a series of halls and finally entered a large, elegantly decorated office.

Remi knew it must be Dimitrios' because his scent was strong, like he'd spent a lot of hours in this place. The office was large, but the dominant features were the desk that dominated the center of the space, and the far wall, which was entirely floor-to-ceiling windows.

Remi shrugged out of his backpack and set it on the ground beside the desk. He looked up at Dimitrios and the alpha gave him a cocky half-smile, before turning and walking behind his

desk. He sat in his big, leather chair and looked at Remi expectantly, crooking a finger.

“Come here sweetheart.”

Remi did as he was told, walking around the desk to stand in front of Dimitrios. The alpha was just as sexy as Remi had pictured sitting at this desk in his dark suit. Remi felt the soft silk of his panties shift against his skin and it caused a jolt of arousal to shiver down his spine and coil into a hot, needful tension in his belly. He wanted to show him his gift.

“I... I got you something, alpha.” Remi’s face went warm as he watched the pleasant surprise light up Dimitrios’ eyes.

“And what is it?” The alpha held a hand out as if waiting for Remi to put something in it.

“I have to show you.”

“Okay, Baby. Show me.”

Remi reached for the edge of the hoodie and pulled it off, dropping it to the floor, quickly followed by his t-shirt. He toed off his socks and shoes, but hesitated at the button of his jeans.

“Close your eyes.” Remi whispered softly and Dimitrios did as requested.

Remi pushed his jeans down and kicked them aside. He felt horribly and perfectly exposed in just his red silk panties, the big wall of windows on one side. He pushed his blond hair back and took a few steps back to give the alpha a full view of him.

“Okay. Open them.”

Dimitrios blinked his eyes open and looked at the omega, now wearing nothing but red silk panties. His cock pulsed and his balls ached like he was about to cum. His pretty boy was so obedient.

“Oh, Baby... look at you. You’re so pretty for me. Turn around, let me see the back.”

Remi did as he was told and Dimitrios groaned at the sight of his perfect ass in red silk and delicate lace.

“Come here, pretty boy. Come sit in Daddy’s lap.”

Remi’s knees were weak, his stomach in knots as he turned back around and rushed forward to the alpha, almost losing his balance and catching himself on Dimitrios’ shoulders. He climbed up into the alpha’s lap, straddling him. The omega felt himself getting pulled back into his submissive headspace, where all he knew were the alpha’s commands, and his need to please him, to be good for him.

“Do you like them?” Remi asked, hands moving down to run fingertips over the soft silk.

“I love them, Baby.”

Dimitrios carded his fingers through Remi’s hair and grabbed a handful of it, not gripping hard enough to hurt, just enough to control his movements. He leaned forward and gently bit the omega’s bottom lip, tugging on it with his teeth for a moment before pulling back.

“You’re such a good boy. Looking so pretty just for me. Wearing silk panties for Daddy. I think you deserve a reward sweetheart. You want me to give you a reward, Baby?”

“Yes... please. I’ve been good.... I’ll be good for you. I promise.”

Remi didn’t even know what he was saying, he was just rambling whatever nonsense came to his head. He wanted Dimitrios to kiss him, to touch him, anything. He felt himself leaking slick, and tears filled his eyes as he realized he was ruining the panties. He couldn’t help getting wet when the alpha was talking so dirty to him. He swayed forward wanting to kiss Dimitrios, but the hand in his hair stopped him. He hiccupped a little sob as he was overwhelmed by his need for affection, for attention.

Dimitrios was sure that there was no omega on earth as sexy as the one in his lap. Remi was so beautiful like this with red cheeks and teary eyes, lips shiny and parted. He was such a needy little thing, and it made Dimitrios want to wreck him completely. He wanted to ruin Remi until he was nothing but a shaking, crying mess, covered in sweat and cum and slick, so wrung out and sensitive from being fucked that he’d be begging the alpha to knot him and end it. Dimitrios knew that would have to be for another day when they were somewhere with a real bed and more time to spend. For now, Dimitrios wanted to reward his sweet boy for being so obedient and listening so well to him during their last meeting.

He used his grip on the omega's hair to pull him in for a hard kiss. Remi moved his mouth with him, rolling their tongues together. Dimitrios tightened his grip in Remi's blond hair and held him in place harder as he pushed forward, kissing him with bruising force. The omega was whimpering and moaning into his mouth, and Dimitrios could feel the slight body on top of him trembling. He ripped Remi back from the kiss with a hard yank on his hair.

"You ready for your reward?" The alpha purred, voice deep and husky, and Remi tried to nod, but the hand in his hair prevented it. "Use your words, sweetheart."

"Yes Daddy... I'm ready."

"Good boy. Now, get up and bend over the desk."

Remi nodded and slid backward off of the alpha's lap to stand up again on his shaking legs. He turned and put his hands on the surface of the desk, bending down until his front met the polished wood of the desktop. He gasped at how cold it was and whimpered as goosebumps raced along his skin. He heard Dimitrios stand behind him and felt the alpha take his wrists and lead his hands over his head, wrapping his fingers around the opposite edge.

"Keep your hands here, Baby." Dimitrios husked right in his ear. "Be a good boy for me while I give you your reward."

"Okay."

Dimitrios straightened up and then sat back in his chair. He spent a few moments just admiring the view of Remi's round

ass encased in red silk. Finally, he gripped the omega's ass in both hands and kneaded the soft flesh, causing a tremble to go through Remi's body. He released the grip to trace fingers over the wet silk, feeling the slick-soaked material.

“You got your new panties all wet.”

These words caused a little hiccup from the omega. His voice sounded teary when he spoke.

“I'm sorry Daddy. I didn't mean to ruin them.”

Dimitrios slid his hands up over the omega's hips and back, rubbing the skin reassuringly.

“It's okay, Baby. I'll buy you some new ones. I'm gonna get you so many pretty things to wear for me. Don't worry. Right now I want you all wet and slick for me. You're just perfect like this, so needy and soaked. Beautiful.”

Dimitrios' words helped Remi to calm down. The alpha thought he was beautiful like this, and that made everything okay. The omega was still shaking as he felt warm fingers hook in the waistband of his panties and pull them down just under his ass. Then hot hands spread him open and the cool air met his clenching entrance. The cool air didn't last long however, quickly replaced by a warm, wet tongue. Remi jolted and felt the muscles of his thighs quiver and spasm as the alpha licked over his hole.

Dimitrios pulled back just enough to talk.

“You taste so sweet, Baby. Gonna eat you up...”

Remi's hands were white knuckled as they gripped the far edge of the desk. Dimitrios' mouth was back on him, licking over his hole then gently sucking at him. The omega was in heaven. The alpha's mouth was burning hot against his sensitive rim and it had him crying out and shaking. Remi could already feel the tightness in his lower belly, as he listened to the obscene wet sounds of the alpha's lips on him mixed with the alpha's deep, purring growl.

Dimitrios felt absolutely feral as he worked Remi with his mouth, tasting his sweet vanilla flavor as he lapped up the slick that was sliding from the omega with every languid sweep of his tongue. The sounds Remi was making were lovely. His quick whimpering breaths almost like sobs mixed with the longer, fuller moans that floated into his ears like music.

When Dimitrios finally pushed forward and slid his tongue inside, his mouth was flooded with slick. He heard Remi moan, high and unsteady, a shivering, needful sound. He swallowed and pushed his tongue back inside Remi, going deeper, fucking him with the slick muscle.

Remi was going crazy, hands dying to let go of the edge of the desk to reach back and hold the alpha by the hair and work himself back against his mouth. But he was good, and he resisted the urge, letting Dimitrios have control. He could feel his orgasm coming, the tension in his belly had him clenching up, toes curling as he approached his end. His back arched involuntarily, as if to present himself better for the alpha. That got a deeper growl and the tongue that was fucking him

increased speed. He could feel the alpha's jaw working as he tongue-fucked him. Remi came hard and fast, and he felt slick gush from him. Dimitrios sealed his lips around Remi's hole and sucked the liquid into his mouth, keeping his lips pressed to him until the last twitches of his orgasm fluttered away.

Dimitrios pulled back, mouth full of Remi's sweet vanilla bean flavored slick. The omega was as sweet in taste as he was in disposition. Dimitrios reached forward and pulled the silk panties back up into place before wrapping his hands around the omega's hips, pulling him back from his place on the desk. Remi was pliant and moved willingly at the lightest touch, still hazy from his orgasm. He let himself be positioned in front of the alpha on his knees, right between Dimitrios' open legs. Dimitrios looked down into pupils that were blown so wide the gray was just a rim around the edge. His pretty boy was already so fucked out. How adorable.

He used two fingers to tilt Remi's head up and open his mouth, before leaning forward and letting his mouthful of slick trickle slowly down into the omega's mouth. Remi didn't resist, he just looked up into his eyes as his mouth was filled with a mix of his own slick and Dimitrios' saliva. Dimitrios pulled back once he had finished and looked down at the pleading eyes that were still focused on him. He used his grip on Remi's chin to push his mouth closed.

"Such a good boy..." Dimitrios said quietly, brushing a fingertip over the omega's slick lips. "You just let me do whatever I want to you, don't you? So eager to please Daddy."

Remi wanted to answer, but his mouth was still full of his own slick, so he just nodded and tried to convey his feelings to Dimitrios with his eyes. He would let the alpha do anything to him. He would do anything to make his Daddy proud of him. He was different with Dimitrios than he'd ever been around anyone else. The alpha brought his inner omega out and let him express his deepest and most secret need for submission. His need to be dominated and controlled by someone who would know how to make him feel dominated, yet safe.

Dimitrios was the first alpha Remi had met who had made him feel that way. It was nice to have someone to share his desires with. They weren't courting, they were fucking and that let Remi allow himself to show this side to him. Remi didn't need Dimitrios to feel like he was the kind of omega that an alpha took home to meet his parents. He could just be himself, bare and raw and uninhibited. It was powerful and freeing.

Dimitrios wrapped a hand gently around the omega's throat. He didn't squeeze or press on his neck, just held it softly. He wanted to feel his throat work as he swallowed. He looked down into the gray eyes that were full of desire and attention. The omega was waiting for his command.

“Swallow it for me, Baby.”

Remi's body warmed at the command. He remembered how he had failed the day before and was determined to do it right this time. He took a deep breath through his nose and swallowed twice in quick succession. He looked up at

Dimitrios and opened his mouth, sticking out his tongue to show he'd done it.

The pleasure on the alpha's face was all the reward Remi could ever want, but as he thought that, he remembered their texts from earlier. Maybe he wanted one more thing...

"You promised alpha." Remi said, voice a little thick from swallowing the syrupy slick.

"What did I promise, sweetheart?"

"To fuck my mouth." Remi looked down, biting his lip as if ashamed for wanting it.

"My sweet boy. Always remembering my words. You're so good for me, Baby."

Dimitrios leaned forward and carded his fingers through Remi's hair with a loving hand. Remi let out a little purr and turned his face into the touch. It reminded him of the way his family teased him for being like a kitten. For once it made him happy instead of annoyed, because Dimitrios laughed and the omega looked up to see a smile stretching the alpha's lips. The hand petted the side of his face gently, fingertips running over the skin of his cheek and jaw. Remi's purr increased at the affection from the alpha.

Dimitrios sat back in his chair and Remi watched with bated breath as he unbuckled his belt, the click of metal making his heart race, then re-double as the button was opened. The sound of a zipper being dragged down set his teeth on edge with

anticipation. Dimitrios pushed his pants and underwear down just enough to expose himself.

Remi whined in the back of his throat as he watched the alpha take his cock in hand and give a few slow strokes. He wanted to be the one touching him, making him feel good. His small hands went to the alpha's thighs, curling into little fists as he waited to be allowed to touch, to taste.

Dimitrios watched Remi's face as he looked at his cock with such desperate want, lips parting in unconscious invitation, pink tongue peeking out just a little. He'd never met an omega who loved cock so much. He was enthralled by Remi's desire for him. The small, trembling fists resting on his thighs showed him how hard Remi was trying to hold back. It was adorable. Dimitrios used the hand that wasn't stroking himself to reach forward and wrap around the back of the omega's head, pulling him forward.

Remi came willingly, making a small, pleased noise. Dimitrios held Remi's head in place with his palm as the other hand wrapped around the base of his cock and directed it toward the omega's waiting mouth. He tapped the tip of his erection against the omega's lush lips a few times. Remi opened his mouth and stuck his tongue out, an offer. Dimitrios repeated the tapping against his tongue, enjoying the wet little smack sounds it made. The alpha finally angled his cock downward and guided Remi by the back of the head. The omega's lips stretched around him as Dimitrios pushed him down on his cock.

Remi whimpered as Dimitrios' hand gripped his hair and slowly started to move him up and down his shaft. The weight of the alpha's cock in his mouth was perfect. The salty taste of pre-cum increasing his fervor as he let his mouth be used to the alpha's liking. He gagged when the tip of Dimitrios' cock hit the back of his throat, coughing slightly as Dimitrios pulled him back off of him and let Remi gasp a few breaths. He could see a string of thick saliva still connected him with the alpha's erection. Dimitrios' hard length was glistening and shiny with his spit and it made Remi ache to have it back in his mouth.

“Do you know how to deepthroat, Baby?” Dimitrios asked, tracing the tip of his cock over Remi's lips.

Remi shook his head, and felt disappointment swell in him as he saw the alpha's small nod. Dimitrios didn't look upset by the fact, but Remi felt bad that he couldn't do something the alpha wanted.

“I'm sorry.” Remi said, voice hoarse and a little raspy. “I've never... really done this to anyone but you.”

“That's alright, sweetheart. Don't worry about it.”

Despite his words, Dimitrios could see that Remi was worried. The omega whined softly and looked up at him, tears in his eyes again. The alpha released the grip he had on his hair and slid the hand around to his chin, tilting his face up and swiping a thumb over his bottom lip. He slid the digit inside Remi's mouth and smiled as the omega sealed his lips around it and sucked softly in little pulses, like a baby did with their thumb.

It made him so fond of the omega in that moment, he was truly precious.

“You’re still my good boy, right?” Dimitrios asked and Remi nodded vigorously. “That’s right. Now come back here, Baby. I’m not done yet.”

Dimitrios pulled his thumb out of the omega’s mouth with a little ‘pop’. Remi didn’t wait to be guided this time, he just leaned forward and enveloped the alpha with his mouth. He started with a slow pace for a few moments, but quickly hastened his speed. He took as much as he could on each downward stroke, accidentally gagging himself a few times when he pushed down too far and the tip hit the back of his throat, but powering through.

Remi had strings of saliva dripping from his chin, and tears leaking from his eyes, but the omega didn’t stop. He wanted the alpha to cum in his mouth again, and he knew he was close. Remi’s nails dug into the alpha’s clothed thighs as he felt the cock in his mouth starting to twitch and pulse on the upstroke.

Just as Dimitrios buried his hand in his hair again, and his panting breaths began to hitch... they both heard the distant ding of the elevator arriving on their floor and froze.

Dimitrios’ eyes met Remi’s panicked ones. Remi was still halfway down his cock and Dimitrios’ balls were drawn up tight, ready to cum. They unfroze at the same moment, Remi pulling back and looking up at him as he released the grip on his hair.

The omega scrambled across the floor, grabbing up his clothes and backpack as they heard footsteps approaching down the hallway. Meanwhile, Dimitrios grabbed a wad of tissues from the box on his desk and wiped the slick off of his mouth and chin. There was a bathroom attached, but Dimitrios knew there was no time to get Remi inside it.

“Under the desk.” The alpha hissed and Remi did as he was told, crawling under the desk as Dimitrios rolled his chair into place, just as the door to the office banged open and Leon appeared in the doorway.

“Dimitrios Cirillo! What the hell is going on?” Leon growled from his place in the doorway.

Dimitrios froze for a second, thinking Leon knew about Remi.

“I can explain.”

“You damned well better explain why I had to hear from Hale in HR about you making an offer to Damien Bishop! I thought we were business partners. Why am I only hearing about this now?”

“Oh, that.” Dimitrios let out a breath he hadn’t realized he was holding. This was about him finding a replacement for his job. He could deal with this.

“Yeah. That.”

Dimitrios was trying to focus on the conversation, but he was painfully aware of Remi so close to his still hard cock. The only position he’d been able to manage put him mere inches

from the alpha's length and he could feel the omega's hot puffs of breath against his still-exposed length.

"I met with Hale earlier today, and he suggested that if I'm looking for someone, that Damien Bishop has been looking around, trying to leave Ibis Tech. I haven't made anyone an offer yet because we haven't even met. If you recall, you were only in the office for a few hours this morning, then gone the rest of the day. I was going to talk to you about it tomorrow."

"Oh." Leon seemed to realize that he was angry over nothing. "Well, you still should have come to me first."

"Alright. I probably should have come to you first, but let me remind you it was your suggestion to find someone to take on my role so I could get back to R&D."

Leon took a deep breath rubbing a hand over his face as he tried to calm down. Dimitrios watched as his eyes narrowed and head tilted, nose turning up as he sniffed at the air.

"Why does your office reek of sex?" Leon asked.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Dimitrios met the other alpha's eyes with a deadpan expression, not revealing anything.

"I'm talking about the fact that this room smells like vanilla, slick, and cum. Did you sneak your secret boyfriend in here and fuck him?" Leon took a step forward and sat in his usual chair across the desk from him.

Dimitrios wanted him to leave, his balls were aching from having his orgasm so abruptly cut off. Leon was being

extremely rude right now, and as long as people were being rude, Dimitrios decided that he might as well join in.

He casually slipped one hand under the desk and used it to tilt his cock down toward Remi. The omega obviously understood what he was asking for, because he felt his tip get surrounded by the wet heat of Remi's mouth almost at once. Dimitrios bit the inside of his cheek to keep from showing anything with his face.

"I don't have a secret boyfriend." Technically true, Remi wasn't his boyfriend.

"Uh-huh. See... somehow I don't believe that. Because you smelled like vanilla this morning when you got to work and now your office smells like vanilla and sex. Put two and two together... and voila. Secret boyfriend."

"Your powers of deduction are astounding." Dimitrios said distractedly, shuffling through papers on his desk with no real purpose, just giving himself an excuse to look down because Remi was slowly moving his head up and down his cock with perfect, wet suction that had Dimitrios close to blowing already. He resisted, because he refused to cum with Leon sitting only feet from him.

"I'm not saying I'm Sherlock-fucking-Holmes. I'm saying that you're hiding something and I'm supposed to be your best friend. So spit it out. What's going on?" Leon spat, arms crossing over his chest.

"Leon... can we talk about this later? I'm trying to get some work done so I can be home by midnight."

The other alpha made a grumpy noise but stood and turned toward the door.

“Fine. We’ll talk about this tomorrow.” Dimitrios could hear him grumbling under his breath as he walked toward the door. “You’d be home earlier if you weren’t fucking in your office after hours... but what do I know? I’m just your best friend who’s known you since kindergarten, but don’t mind me...” The words cut off as the door slammed shut behind him and his footsteps retreated back down the hallway.

As soon as the footsteps had faded far enough and he heard the distant ding of the elevator, Dimitrios reached under the desk and pulled the omega off his cock. He rolled his chair back a little to give the omega more room to work.

Remi scrambled forward at once and took him back in his mouth. There was no buildup, they both knew he was close and Remi was bobbing his head in fast little jerks, hands working the part that wouldn’t fit in his mouth. Dimitrios’ hands gripped the arms of his chair as his hips stuttered upward, pushing himself into Remi’s mouth as his orgasm overtook him. He threw his head back against the back of his chair as he exploded into Remi’s waiting mouth.

Remi was ready this time, and didn’t choke when Dimitrios came into his mouth. He just kept gently stroking and bobbing his head until the alpha was done. The omega pulled back and looked up at Dimitrios, mouth still full. He grabbed the alpha’s hand and brought it back to his neck, just like it had been earlier. He looked deeply into Dimitrios’ eyes as he

swallowed, knowing the alpha could feel the movement of his throat under his hand. Remi felt himself go slightly weak now that his task was done. He let himself fall backwards lightly to sit on his butt, hands going to his knees to rub the tender skin.

Dimitrios watched this with a little half smile. His pretty boy must have been hurting for a while, kneeling on the marble floor, but he'd done it without complaint. The alpha reached down and fixed his pants, pulling them back up and fastening them. He was still mostly hard, knot still swollen, and could definitely go for another round, but he knew he didn't have time.

The alpha leaned forward and helped Remi up, pulling the omega into his lap. Dimitrios knew he was getting slick on his trousers, but he didn't care. He already smelled so much like slick from eating Remi out, a little more wasn't going to hurt anything. He pushed the sweaty blond hair out of the omega's face and pressed a kiss to his cheek.

“You did amazing, Baby. You're so good for me. My good boy. Pretty boy.”

Remi couldn't stop himself as he started to purr, so pleased with the praise that the alpha was giving him. He turned and nuzzled against Dimitrios' neck, right over his scent gland. The dark scent of coffee and chocolate swelling as he rubbed against the alpha's skin with his nose and lips. His breaths were short and clipped as he gave tiny, kittenish licks to the spot, feeling needy and shaky as he tried to surface from his

submissive headspace. Dimitrios' hands were still petting his blond hair softly, soothing him.

“You okay, sweetheart?”

“Yeah... I just need a minute.” Remi whispered against his neck.

Dimitrios wanted to take Remi home and fuck him again. He was completely hard now because of the feel of the slight, warm body in his lap that vibrated with the omega's soft purr. He knew that blowing off work wasn't an option though. He really did have things to do, and he needed to get back to it.

Despite that, he waited patiently for Remi to calm down, his purr slowing until he was quiet and still and the omega finally retreated from licking and nuzzling Dimitrios' neck. The alpha pushed the blond hair back out of the omega's face and gave him a soft smile, which Remi returned with a shy one.

“Where's the bathroom? I need to clean up.” Remi said, breaking the quiet.

“I have a private bathroom, right through there.” Dimitrios pointed to a small door situated between two large bookshelves full of a mix of books, decorative items, and what looked like awards made of different colored glass.

“Thanks.”

Remi stood from Dimitrios' lap and crouched down on shaking legs to get his clothes and backpack from under the desk, gathering them up and heading into the bathroom. Dimitrios watched him go, clenching his teeth at how his ass

moved when he walked, still encased in damp red silk. Gods, that had to be the finest ass anyone had ever had. It made the alpha want to follow him into the bathroom and fuck him, but he couldn't hoard the omega in his office all night.

Remi closed the door to the bathroom and leaned against it for a moment. The things that Dimitrios said and did to him made every cell of his body sing with desire. He closed his eyes and took a few deep breaths, calming himself down and clearing his head. It was easier in the confines of the bathroom, without the smell of the alpha so strong in his nose. His arousal began to flag, mostly due to the cooling slick that was making goosebumps rise on his skin.

Remi pushed his panties down and let them fall to the floor before walking to the sink and looking at himself in the mirror. He was a complete mess. His hair was mussed and tangled, slightly damp from sweat. His lips were swollen and red from use, his eyeliner was smudged and tracked down his cheeks from his tears. He looked completely wrecked, and the omega kind of loved it.

A small part of him wanted to leave himself like this and walk down the street so everyone could see how well fucked he looked. He felt oddly proud that Dimitrios Cirillo, rich, hot, alpha sex god had put him in his current state, and a tiny petty part of him wanted to show it off. Remi would obviously never do that, but the thought had a little ball of desire pooling in his stomach again.

He pushed his dirty thoughts aside and grabbed a few paper towels from the dispenser, wetting them in the sink and wiping at his face, erasing the ruined makeup as best he could and cleaning the mix of cum, slick and saliva off his chin, neck and chest. He tossed those away and grabbed more, starting on his stomach and moving down between his legs to his thighs and ass.

Remi cleaned himself as best he could, mostly erasing the scent of arousal from his body, and the rest would be suppressed by his clothes. He pulled the clean boxers out of his backpack and slipped them on before pulling on the rest of the outfit he'd been wearing earlier. His hair was still a mess from the alpha's rough hands and his own sweat, he didn't have a brush, so he fingered through it as best he could, pushing it back from his face.

When Remi was finally presentable, he wrapped his wet underwear in several layers of paper towels, tied them up in the plastic bag he'd brought, and shoved it back into his backpack. He gave himself one final review in the mirror, shrugging when he realized that was about as good as it was going to get. He grabbed up his backpack and headed back out into the office. Dimitrios' head turned to him as soon as he came out, his dark eyes moving up and down his body as if still picturing him naked. The alpha stood and walked to him, stopping only inches away from the suddenly shy omega.

Dimitrios turned Remi's face upward with a finger under the chin. All the makeup was gone, along with the evidence of how Dimitrios had wrecked him. It made the alpha sad to see

it gone, but he did think Remi was most beautiful with a bare face.

He resolved that one weekend he'd have to invite Remi over to his place for the day and get him all messy, eyeliner running and smudged and just keep him that way for the rest of the day. Then the alpha could admire his work to his heart's content. He could still see a small smudge of eyeliner at the corner of Remi's eye. He licked his thumb and wiped the little black streak away, getting a brilliant smile from the omega in return.

“Let me wash my face real quick, then I'll take you downstairs and let you out.” Dimitrios said, lowering his hand and stepping back.

“Sure. Take your time.”

Dimitrios turned and disappeared into the bathroom. While he was gone, Remi walked along the shelves and looked at the various glass and metal awards, reading the engravings on them and whispering them to himself.

“Technology Vendor of the Year... Excellence in Software Innovation... IT Achievement of the Year – Information Technology and Software... Startup of the Year... Shaping Information Technology... Supporting omegas in Information Technology... Most Innovative IT Hardware...” There were more up on higher shelves that he couldn't read. “Jesus... how many awards do they have?” Remi mumbled to himself as he made the circuit around the office, looking at all of Dimitrios' achievements.

Remi was actually very impressed by how much Dimitrios had achieved at such a young age. He wasn't even forty, and he'd created one of the most successful tech empires of the modern age. Dimitrios must be both extremely intelligent and hardworking to have created this business and grown it from nothing. Remi only hoped that he could make his dreams come true the way that the alpha had done.

Remi let his mind wander to the conversation he'd overheard between Dimitrios and his business partner. The way they bickered reminded him of himself and his best friend back home, Maddox. It was a playful kind of fighting full of an underlying friendship and understanding. It was kind of nice to know that Dimitrios at least had some good friends in his life, even if he didn't have a proper romantic relationship.

When he heard the bathroom door open, Remi turned and saw Dimitrios coming out with his jacket and tie in his hand, the top few buttons of his shirt undone. The white shirt clung to his chest where he'd obviously splashed water a little too vigorously. The front part of his hair was wet and dangling into his face.

Remi was stunned by how fucking hot the alpha was, suddenly seized by a stab of insecurity, unable to keep from comparing himself with the alpha who felt so far out of his league. He looked away and focused on the title of one of the books on the shelf, trying to distract himself. *'Innovation Policy: A Practical Introduction.'* He had no idea what that was about but it sounded boring as hell. He focused on that and let his

sudden shyness bleed away. Something about Dimitrios just made Remi desperate to prove himself to the alpha.

“You ready?” Dimitrios asked.

“Yep.” Remi cleared his throat. “Let’s go.”

Remi followed Dimitrios down the hallway to the elevators. They rode all the way down in silence, occasionally glancing at each other and looking away, not sure what to say. When they reached the glass doors in the lobby, Remi paused and looked up at the alpha when he didn’t move to unlock the doors. He opened his mouth to ask what was wrong, when Dimitrios wrapped a hard hand around the back of his neck and pulled him in for a kiss. Remi let out a soft noise of surprise, but went willingly as he was drawn in. He curled his hands into the damp front of the alpha’s shirt and returned the kiss with fervor, opening and letting Dimitrios plunder his mouth.

The kiss ended as abruptly as it had started, with the alpha pulling away without warning. Remi swayed toward him, his body chasing the kiss, but the omega steadied himself. Dimitrios pressed one more kiss to his lips and smiled at him in a way that had Remi’s stomach filling with butterflies.

Remi had to force his hands to release the alpha’s shirt from his grip and back down to his sides. He watched as Dimitrios pulled a card out of his pocket and swiped it through the little reader by the door. The glass doors parted and Remi was hit by a sobering gust of freezing cold air. He came back to himself

all at once as the icy wind blew through his clothes and he turned to Dimitrios, raising a hand in farewell.

“Goodnight, Dimitrios.”

Dimitrios pulled his wallet out and handed Remi a wad of cash. When the omega looked up at him in confusion, he just smiled.

“For the cab fare.”

“I’m pretty sure there isn’t a cab in this city that costs five hundred dollars.”

The alpha just reached forward and ruffled his already messy hair with a laugh.

“Goodnight, pretty boy. See you next time.”

Remi could feel the alpha watching him as he hurried outside and flagged down a cab, quickly slipping into the backseat. He turned and watched as Dimitrios typed the code into the little box and walked back toward the elevators. His attention was called by the cabbie, who wanted an address. The omega gave him the address for his apartments, and when he turned back to look, the alpha was gone.

CHAPTER 8

BUSINESS TRIP



Remi was exhausted when he got back to his apartment, but happy as he walked in and the place was warm still. He thought about showering before bed, but ended up just brushing his teeth and slipping into his nest in nothing but his boxers. He told himself that it was because he was tired and didn't want to sleep with wet hair. It had nothing to do with the fact that Dimitrios' scent was all over him. He was just sleepy.

He plugged in his phone and set his alarm. He lay in the darkness for a few minutes, mind replaying the scene at Dimitrios' office. Remi had no idea how Dimitrios was able to know what he wanted and needed without the omega having to tell him. The alpha reached right down into the core of him and pulled Remi's most desperate desires to the surface to bring them to life.

Honestly, Remi had worried that he'd never find someone who would make him feel so simultaneously pretty and filthy. He knew that what he had with Dimitrios was temporary, but that didn't stop it from being amazing and fun. Romantically, Remi

had lived a pretty boring and uneventful life, but now his days were filled with the promise of sex and the fulfillment of desires he'd tried to suppress for half his life. All thanks to Dimitrios.

He thought about the alpha asking him if he could deepthroat, and his negative answer. Remi wanted to please Dimitrios, to give him something back in return for all that the alpha was doing for him. Learning a new skill for the bedroom seemed like the kind of thing a good sugar baby would do for the person footing their bills.

He reached over to his nightstand in the dark, fingers scrambling across the rough wood surface until he found his phone. He unlocked it and held it close to his face, squinting at the bright screen in the darkness. He opened the browser app and did a Google search.

Search: How to deepthroat

Remi sifted through the results, half of which were just porn, and finally found a few actually helpful articles. He read through them carefully, logging the information and tips for later. One website said that practicing with a toy first was best because it would help you get used to the sensation and learn to control your body's natural response to gag.

Remi had a few toys in a little box under his bed that he used mostly for heat or when he was particularly needy and jerking off wasn't enough. He set his phone down and leaned over the edge of his bed, rifling around until he found the small shoe

box. He grabbed it and pulled it up, taking the lid off and using the light of his phone to pick out a toy.

He selected a long baby pink one that was smoother than the others, pulling it out of the little protective silk bag that it came with and studying its shape. He thought that it would be better not to have any texture to create resistance. He grabbed it and tossed the box down to the end of the bed.

Remi felt kind of dirty doing this in the middle of the night, it reminded him of being a teenager and trying to masturbate without his parents hearing or finding out. He slid the toy into his mouth, the slight taste of rubber a little off-putting, but he let his saliva coat it as he worked it in and out of his mouth a few times.

When he felt he was ready, Remi pushed it farther to the back of his throat. He gagged immediately and pulled the toy out, gasping for a moment, before opening back up and doing it again. He breathed deeply through his nose and prepared himself for the sensation, focusing on controlling his throat. This time he didn't gag. He still felt the urge, but he suppressed it. He held the toy there for a few moments then pulled it back a little.

He worked in small degrees, first just letting the tip barely brush the back of his throat, then relaxing and letting it slip down his throat just a little. That caused him to gag again. He kept trying little by little until he could get about an inch down his throat without immediately gagging.

Remi pulled the toy out of his mouth and coughed, throat a bit sore. He grabbed his phone and saw that he'd been trying to deepthroat for almost an hour. He was going to be exhausted in the morning. He climbed out of bed and went to the bathroom, washing the toy and drying it before returning and putting it back in the box. There was more time to work on learning to deepthroat later, but now Remi needed to get some sleep.

He was going to be a total zombie at uni tomorrow.

—

Unsurprisingly, Remi woke up with a sore throat. His voice was raspy and it sounded like he was getting sick. He knew he was hoarse from his late night experimentations. Maybe he had overdone it for his first time trying. Probably. Remi had a tendency to overdo things, and it wasn't that surprising.

He'd been right about being dead tired, and he had to drag himself out of bed and into a shower. He dressed in his usual comfortable clothes, throwing Dimitrios' big sweater over the top of everything to keep himself warm.

Snow had come in the night, and was still falling. Everything was covered in a thick layer of white. The streets had all already been cleared in the early morning, the curbs piled high with dirty gray snow.

Remi waited at his bus stop, shivering and thinking that he needed to go shopping this weekend. He needed some warmer clothes, and now that he had a little money, he would be able to go home for Christmas and buy gifts for everyone. The

thought had him smiling. He missed his parents and brother, as well as his best friend. Being able to see them at the holidays was one of the things he looked forward to the most.

Remi took his usual bus to school and stopped by the little café to buy a coffee to help him wake up and to soothe his sore throat. When he arrived at his marketing class, Phoenix and Aiden were both there already and Remi took his seat next to them with a smile, pulling out his textbook and notepad.

“Good morning, Remi. Did you sleep well?” Aiden greeted, leaning around his alpha to look at Remi.

“Well enough, I guess.” Remi rasped through his sore throat.

Phoenix leaned away from him, hissing like a cat and putting his fingers up in a cross, as if warding off a demon.

“Are you getting sick?” The alpha asked, pulling his shirt up over his nose and mouth.

Aiden smacked his alpha in the chest and leaned around him, reaching to put a hand on Remi’s forehead.

“You don’t feel like you have a fever.”

“I’m fine. I must have just slept with my mouth open or something.” Remi lied, somehow keeping a straight face.

Phoenix relaxed at his reassurance. Then, he began looking at Remi with a different suspicion, the corner of his mouth pulling up.

“Slept with your mouth open? Is that what we’re calling it now? Cause you sound a lot like Aiden after he su- Ow.”

Phoenix was cut off by a smack to the back of his head from his omega.

“Finish that sentence, and you’ll be sleeping on the couch for a month.”

Remi was giggling at their antics as Phoenix turned to his omega and his haughty expression melted instantly at the non-sense look Aiden was giving him. Remi’s phone vibrated in his pocket and he reached for it automatically, pulling it out and seeing that he’d just gotten a message from Dimitrios. He felt the little smile tug at the corners of his mouth and bit his lip.

“Ooooh... Who is it?” Phoenix asked, wiggling in his seat like a child. “You’ve got that good dick smile on.”

Remi burst into laughter. “What in the hell did you just say?”

“Actually I kind of have to agree. That’s a good dick smile if I ever saw one.” Aiden said, eyeing Remi narrowly.

“Babe!” Phoenix said, looking touched and putting a hand on his chest. “You are truly my soulmate. But if we’re talking about good dick, then after class we can go- Ow.”

“Would you stop for one minute? We’re talking about Remi here.”

“Oh. Right.” Phoenix turned back to Remi with a big smile.

“So... who is it?”

“No one.” Remi said, hiding the screen against his chest. Phoenix plucked the phone from his hands and handed it to

Aiden, then moved to block Remi as he squawked and tried to get it back. “HEY! Give that back.”

Remi was trying to reach around Phoenix to get the phone from Aiden but was unsuccessful. Thankfully his phone was locked, but he hadn’t opened the message from Dimitrios, so Aiden could still read the new one on the lock screen. He needed to change his settings.

“Good morning, pretty boy. Last night was fun, but I’ll be out of town for a couple days, so we won’t be able to get together until Friday night. I’ll let you know a time later.” Aiden read aloud.

Remi felt his face burning, but was secretly thanking the gods that there was nothing in the message worse than that. Dimitrios had a filthy mouth, and he was lucky that the message was fairly innocent. Remi wrestled one of his arms free from Phoenix and snatched his phone back before shoving it in his pocket. He glared at the pair of them while they turned twin smiles on him. Remi just looked toward the front of the class and prayed that class would begin before they started in on him.

“Remi... do you have a boyfriend?” Phoenix sing-songed, poking Remi’s cheek, trying to get him to look at them.

“No. Shut up.”

“Aw... Remi has a boyfriend!” The alpha practically yelled and Remi shushed him.

“Shut the fuck up, Phoenix.” Remi hissed.

There were a lot of omegas at his university who were still mad at Remi for breaking Cade's heart. Though Remi didn't understand why. When they'd been together those same people were just as quick to say that they were a bad couple and wanted them to break up. Now they were angry that they'd broken up.

Remi thought secretly that they all needed to get over it, including Cade. It had been almost a year ago, and the alpha still seemed to be holding out hope that Remi would change his mind. He thought that what Cade really needed was to move on and find a new boyfriend or girlfriend. The alpha had all the options in the world, and of course he focused on Remi... the one omega on campus who wasn't remotely interested in him.

Before the couple could resume their nagging, class started and Remi shushed them both.

After class released, Aiden and Remi both headed toward their next class, Phoenix giving his boyfriend a kiss that was almost too lewd for public. They finally parted when Remi started dragging the other omega away by the arm. Phoenix kept pace with them for a few moments, but finally let them break away as they turned a corner.

"Bye, Babe! Love you. Let me know if you wanna skip out on class and get your ass ate in my car!" Phoenix called after them, making several people around him burst into laughter. The alpha didn't react at all, he was totally shameless.

“Love you too. And don’t yell things like that in the hallway!”
Aiden called back.

“What am I supposed to do, pretend I don’t wanna eat your ass? Never gonna happen, Babe.”

“You guys are disgusting.” Remi said as he pulled Aiden along to their next class, Advanced Culinary Techniques.

“Your boyfriend doesn’t eat you out? That’s sad. With an ass like yours... a true crime against humanity.” Aiden teased.

“I don’t have a boyfriend.”

“So... what is it just like a fuck-buddy slash friends with benefits kind of thing? Cause we all know you’re getting fucked down by somebody.”

Remi knew he would only make his friend more suspicious if he kept denying it, so he told a half-truth to get his friend off his back.

“You and Phoenix are both the damn same. Fine, yeah. We just... both have needs and we click pretty well in bed together. So, we’re helping each other out. It’s just for fun. Neither of us are looking for anything serious, so it’s perfect.”

“I see.”

“You’re totally judging me right now.” Remi accused.

“I’m not! I’m just worried that you’ll get hurt.”

“I’m fine. I promise. I’m not going to fall in love with him, and he’s not going to fall in love with me. We’re just friends having casual sex. It’s not a big deal.”

“If you say so.”

“I do say so. Don’t worry about me. Go on to class and save a seat. I need to use the restroom.”

“Alright. See you in a few.”

Remi turned into the bathroom and locked himself in a stall, pulling out his phone and texting Dimitrios back quickly, smiling and biting his lip.

Remi: I’m gonna miss your cock Daddy... but we can have fun when you get back. Hope your trip goes well.

Remi waited for a few moments to see if Dimitrios was going to text him back, and smiled when he saw the three dots at the bottom showing that the alpha was messaging him.

—

Dimitrios woke up exhausted and still hard as fucking diamonds when his alarm blared at him from his nightstand.

He’d ended up staying at the office until almost midnight. He regretted not just fucking Remi while he was there and staying an extra hour. At least then he wouldn’t be suffering from blue balls. Dimitrios kind of wished the omega was in bed with him now, then he could pull him closer and slide back inside him while he was all pliant and sleepy. He bet Remi was a sight to behold in the morning when he was messy-haired, warm and soft. He’d have to get him to stay over one weekend and find out for himself.

He reached over and picked up his phone to check the time. He sighed when he realized he didn’t have time to lay in bed

and fantasize about his pretty boy. He needed to get up and head to the office.

His hard work had paid off somewhat, he'd gotten enough done that he'd be able to leave close to on time today. He felt a little smile tug at his lips as he thought of getting Remi over to his house tonight and spending hours in his bed, making the omega fall apart under his hands and mouth until he was a sobbing, whimpering mess, begging for his knot. Perfect.

Dimitrios had only met up with him twice, but he was already addicted to the way Remi got so desperate to be touched and taken, how his whole body trembled when he was out of control.

He'd never met an omega who turned over power to him like that. Dimitrios was very dominant in bed, and some omegas got overwhelmed by him, needing him to hold himself back from being so controlling. It always soured the alpha's experience when he had to water himself down to be palatable to a bedmate. He'd known from the moment Remi had sat across from him at that table at Harmonie that he was different.

Remi hadn't shied away from his little testing shows of dominance. When he'd slid his thumb into his mouth and trapped his tongue under it and the omega had immediately closed his eyes and whimpered, Dimitrios had known he was just what he needed. Remi was so naturally submissive, but he got the impression that that was only in the bedroom.

He recalled the bruised knuckles that the omega had said were from punching an alpha on the train. Outside of sex, Dimitrios doubted that Remi let himself be told what to do in any matter. Maybe that was why he needed the release of being dominated. Dimitrios was glad to provide that service, he had no qualms about helping the pretty omega escape from his responsibilities and stresses for a few hours.

The alpha was very satisfied with his plan to leave work on time and get Remi back in his bed that evening as he dressed and headed to work. His intention was to text Remi in the course of the morning and invite him over to his apartment after work. However, all his carefully laid plans were ruined by the arrival of an extremely irate and angry Leon barging into his office almost as soon as Dimitrios settled at his desk. His friend and business partner plopped into the chair across from him with a scowl.

“The fucking manufacturing plant is acting up again. I’m so sick of dealing with their shit. I got word this morning from the QA team, and they’re telling me that the plant has gone ahead and begun to lessen quality on materials regardless of our numerous meetings, calls, and emails telling them not to. So, I’m fucking done. They’re out. I’m not warring with them anymore.”

Dimitrios wasn’t really surprised, he’d been expecting something like this to happen for a while. The facility that manufactured for them, OTR Manufacturing, had been in business for over seventy years, but when the former owner passed away and left the management to his sons, the quality

of service had quickly gone downhill. The sons did not understand the premise that the customer comes first, and the quality of their production had hit a steep decline.

“Agreed. So, what’s the next move?”

“We need to find a new manufacturing plant. I’ve been prepared for this for a while/ We’re going to tour three plants that have the capabilities we’re looking for, or at least close to it. Our flight leaves today at 10:00 AM, so you need to go pack a bag. We’ll be gone until Friday evening.” Leon said, looking about as enthused about the turn of events as Dimitrios felt.

“Alright. Send me all the info you have on the places we’re visiting. I want to do some research before we show up, so I’ll be able to tell when they’re blowing smoke up our asses about what they can do. I don’t want to be back in this situation again.” Dimitrios said, trying not to frown as his plans to get Remi naked in his bed were smashed to pieces.

“No problem. I’ll have my secretary email it all to you.”

After Leon left, Dimitrios organized all the stacks of paperwork on his desk and made notes on them, planning to hand them off to various employees to finish up. He hated to do it, but it was the kind of thing he needed to start letting go of. He had over 500 employees and there was no reason he should be working until midnight. Dimitrios needed to learn to delegate or he’d never get free from the chains of his workaholic perfectionist nature. It was for the best.

He handed over his stacks of paperwork and took the elevator down to the garage, pulling out his phone as he got in. He was disappointed that he was going to miss out on so much amazing sex while he was out of town. But work was still priority number one, and he was beyond tired of dealing with the problems OTR Manufacturing had been causing them.

At the end of the day, Scepter Tech was the customer and it shouldn't be up to them to make their vendors do their jobs. That was the beauty of a free market, there was plenty of competition, and he was pretty sure that their current manufacturer had no idea how big of a hit they were about to take. Dimitrios had no pity for them. They'd been given chance after chance to clean up their act and had failed to take action.

Dimitrios opened Remi's contact and typed a message to him as he rode the elevator down.

Dimitrios: Good morning, pretty boy. Last night was fun, but I'll be out of town for a couple days, so we won't be able to get together until Friday night. I'll let you know a time later.

The alpha didn't receive any immediate response, so he assumed Remi was in class. He slipped the phone back in his jacket pocket and headed to his car. The Audi SUV still held traces of Remi's sweet vanilla bean scent inside. The natural perfume of the omega never failed to have the alpha's cock stirring in interest; there was just something so sexy about him. He smelled and looked so sweet and innocent, literally a little vanilla baby. But Dimitrios knew what hid under the cute

exterior was a needy, cock-hungry boy that wanted to be praised, dominated, and fucked hard.

He drove home and started packing a bag. He took several of his more casual business appropriate outfits as well as his steel toed boots. Manufacturing plants weren't the place for neck ties and fancy suits. He threw minimal toiletries into a bag, pulling out cash from his safe for emergencies. Dimitrios had everything ready in under an hour.

Just as he was about to leave and head back to the office, his phone dinged in his jacket. He pulled it out and saw a new text from Remi. He smirked as he sat on his couch to text back.

Remi: I'm gonna miss your cock Daddy... but we can have fun when you get back. Hope your trip goes well.

Dimitrios could picture Remi blushing and biting his lip, getting all pink and shy. It made him wonder where the omega was. He tried to tell himself that he didn't care if other alphas saw his pretty boy getting blushy for him. It wasn't his business.

Dimitrios: Have you been missing my cock Baby? You wish I would have fucked you last night?

Remi: Yes. But I know you're busy.

What a treasure this omega was. Dimitrios was going to have to increase his allowance for being such a little treat. Getting a sugar baby had turned out to be an amazing idea. All the best parts of a relationship without all the nonsense and clinging interference in his life. That was the main reason he'd avoided

relationships the past few years. He'd learned his lesson time after time that he wasn't the type of alpha that omegas were looking for long term, at least not without changing the most personal aspects of himself.

His last relationship had ended because his boyfriend wanted to be dominated in every aspect of his life, except sexually. He'd wanted Dimitrios to approve of every outfit he wore and every little thing he did, but in bed expected to be pampered and babied, treated like only the omega's pleasure mattered. He wanted Dimitrios to make love to him in a way the alpha couldn't manage. His ex would get all fussy when he would pull his hair too hard or get even slightly rough. He'd tried to please him, but honestly he'd been left feeling deficient.

However, Remi just took what he was given and was grateful for it. It was probably Dimitrios' favorite thing about him. He let Dimitrios be rough and controlling and the alpha knew he got off on it. He liked it. That was no secret. He got so wet and needy, whimpering and purring, as the alpha took complete control of him. The way he moaned like he was in desperate pleasure as his mouth was fucked. The omega liked Dimitrios using him and treating him dirty, and he liked being told he was pretty, that he was a good boy for letting Dimitrios do as he pleased with him. The alpha could feel his cock hardening in his slacks as he typed back.

Dimitrios: Were you happy with what I gave you?

Remi: Yes

Dimitrios: But you could take more?

Remi: I'll take whatever you want to give me alpha. I'll be a good boy for you.

Fuck. Dimitrios *so* didn't want to go out of town. He wanted to tell Remi to blow off all his classes for the rest of the day and come over so he could fuck him. He thought about Remi's jeans full of holes and his thin coat. The alpha wanted to get him some nice things, a new wardrobe, a new cell phone, a whole dresser full of silky, lacy lingerie... Because if any omega deserved it, then it was Remi.

Dimitrios: I know you will sweetheart. You're always such a good boy. When I get back I'm gonna take such good care of you. You wanna go shopping, Baby? I'll buy you whatever you want.

Remi: Really? Whatever I want?

Dimitrios: Yep. You name it. It's yours.

The three dots on the bottom of the screen kept appearing and disappearing like Remi was typing and then changing his mind. It made him desperately curious.

Dimitrios: What is it Baby? What do you want? Tell me. I won't judge you.

Remi: It's something really expensive and it would just be for me, and maybe you if you wanted... It's so impractical.

Dimitrios smiled at his phone, Remi really had no idea how much money he had. How much money the alpha would spend on him. Dimitrios didn't really need anything other than the things he already owned. He was a billionaire. If Remi asked

for a car he'd take him and let him pick one out. Actually... that wasn't a bad idea. It would keep the omega from riding the train and bus late at night. He'd be able to come and go safely from his apartment at all hours. Dimitrios would have to think about it.

Dimitrios: Tell me. I promise I'll buy it for you. You want a car? A house? Lifetime supply of chocolate? What?

Remi: Alpha... stop making fun of me.

Dimitrios could picture Remi's petulant expression, lips pouted and nose turned up. He could imagine him getting all red and his hands balling into fists. Cute.

Dimitrios: I'm totally serious.

Remi: I was going to ask for a pair of Christian Louboutins... just for me to wear in private and feel sexy. I've always wanted a pair. But they're really expensive.

The alpha had no idea what the hell that was. He did a quick online search... high heels. Remi wanted a pair of high heels to wear in private. Dimitrios felt his cock throb at the mental image of Remi in the black patent leather heels in the picture he was looking at.

He glanced at the price and laughed. Remi was definitely getting those, and probably several other pairs. He wanted to watch him walk around in just panties and heels. He noticed that the shoes in the pictures all had red soles. It must be a brand thing. Dimitrios was already aching hard from

imagining Remi in them, bent over the edge of his bed or sitting in his lap while he worked on his side project.

Dimitrios: Oh hell yes. I'll buy you as many pairs as you want as long as you wear them for me, pretty boy.

Remi: I think I'll look pretty for you Daddy

Dimitrios: I know you will.

Remi: I have to go or I'm gonna be late for my next class :((

Dimitrios: Go on, sweetheart. I'll call you tonight. I want to hear what sounds you make while you touch yourself for me, Baby.

Remi: I'll be waiting

Dimitrios groaned and leaned his head against the back of the couch. Remi was such a little tease, and the image of the omega in high heels had the alpha dying inside. Fuck. He was gonna lose his damn mind if Remi kept this up. He wished he had time to jerk off, but he really didn't. He and Leon had to get to the airport in time to get through security. The alpha just sighed and adjusted himself. He'd thought that getting a sugar baby would mean less sexual frustration, not more. But he'd been half-hard since the first time he'd fucked Remi and he didn't see that changing anytime soon.

CHAPTER 9

LATE NIGHT PHONE CALLS



Remi really had to stop getting wet in public.

He was going to start attracting alphas like flies if he constantly smelled like an omega in heat. He cleaned up quickly, washed his hands and jogged off to class, arriving just in time.

He smiled as he thought about Dimitrios buying him a pair of Louboutins. Remi had wanted a pair since he was a teenager. He'd seen an omega on TV wearing them and he could still remember watching as he'd walked away, how his red soles had flashed with every step. Remi thought he'd seemed so powerful and sexy. It had placed a vision of himself wearing them deep in his brain. He almost couldn't believe his own daring at asking the alpha for them, but Dimitrios said whatever he wanted... and that was what he wanted.

Remi actually did own one pair of heels, they were bright red and buried deep in the back of his closet. They were cheap knock offs he'd bought for ten dollars at a small vendor downtown, a few weeks after he'd moved to New York.

Sometimes he would take them out and put them on and just lay in his nest, looking down his legs and studying them. He'd hold his foot up and roll his ankle, admiring how pretty his feet looked in the shoes. Of course, they were half a size too small, because he'd been too embarrassed to admit they were for him, and try them on, so he just guessed his size. He'd been close enough. Remi could still get them on and admire them, which was all he really wanted them for anyway.

The omega turned his attention to the teacher as class began, putting aside thoughts of Dimitrios and high heels and tried to pay attention as they were given their instructions for the day.

Remi and Aiden always had a good time together in this class. It was one of Remi's favorites, because it really tested the limits of his skills, and he was always learning new things. He had to admit that the other reason was that he just loved to eat all the things they prepared, tasting and testing each dish. Today they were learning how to properly cook lamb, one of the hardest dishes to perfect.

Aiden didn't bring up Remi's love life again, for which the omega was grateful. They focused on class as they worked, which allowed Remi to get comfortable again. He didn't want to talk about Dimitrios. His relationship with the alpha was private, and he wanted it to stay that way. It wasn't anyone else's business. He was a young, single omega who was having a good time with an alpha who made him feel good, who was a lot of fun in bed, and that was all there was to it. Remi knew this wasn't the end of Phoenix and Aiden's

meddling, but it was at least a ceasefire, so he was okay with that for now.

“So Remi, have you found a new job yet?” Aiden asked as they prepared ingredients for their meal.

Yeah, he'd found quite a few jobs. Blowjob, handjob, rimjobs... but Remi wasn't going to tell his friend about that. So he lied. Again. He was lying a lot lately, and probably needed to take a look at himself in the mirror and ask why he had to hide so many things from the people he loved.

“Yeah actually. I got a job as a housekeeper.” Remi picked a boring job on purpose, knowing it wouldn't cause too much in the way of followup.

“Oh? That's cool. Have you started yet?”

“A couple days ago. It's pretty boring.”

“I imagine. I hate doing my own chores. I can't imagine doing someone else's.”

Remi just smiled and laughed with his friend, changing the subject.

As soon as his final class was dismissed, Remi caught the bus back to his apartment. He stumbled into his little place, kicked off his shoes and collapsed into his nest utterly exhausted. He'd been up far too late the previous night and hadn't gotten enough sleep. He dozed off almost at once, not even bothering to take his jeans off, he rolled up in his thick, comforter like a burrito and fell asleep instantly.

He wasn't sure how long he'd been sleeping when his cell phone woke him up, but as he blinked his heavy eyelids open, he saw that the orange light of twilight was streaming in through his window. His mind instantly went to Dimitrios. The alpha had said he would call tonight. Remi smiled, still on the edge of sleep as he worked a hand down into his jeans pocket inside his tight, blanket burrito pulling it out and answering without checking the screen.

"Dimitrios?" Remi mumbled, groggily.

"Who the hell is Dimitrios?"

It was Maddox. Remi mentally slapped himself as he yawned and started working his way out of his blanket trap.

"Oh. Hey Maddy, what's up?"

"Don't even try it. Who's Dimitrios?"

Remi facepalmed himself as he realized what he'd just done. Maddox was even worse than Phoenix and Aiden. He'd never let this go without an answer, and Remi wouldn't put it past the other omega to take a train from Maine to come check on him.

"He's my new boss." Remi said, flopping onto his side as he was freed from his covers.

"New boss? What happened to your old boss?"

"The restaurant closed. I got a new job as a housekeeper for some rich alpha."

“How come this is the first I’m hearing of this? Are you okay? Do you need money? You want me to come stay with you for a few days?” Maddox sounded deeply worried, as though on the edge of packing a bag and heading for New York.

“Maddy! Relax. I’m fine. I’ve already got a new job. Everything is fine.”

“I don’t like the sound of this new job. What kind of alpha has a single omega as a housekeeper? Is he harassing you?”

“He’s safe. He’s not gonna hurt me. You worry too much. I’m an adult and I can take care of myself.”

“Hm... I still don’t like it. What if he tries to ravish you or something?”

“Ravish me? What is this, one of those regency romance novels you love?” Remi teased. He put on a fancy voice, mocking those old timey romance movies Maddox had always made him watch. “My lord? Are you here to ravish me? But I’m just an innocent chambermaid... Your father would never approve!”

“Hey! It’s not my fault that alphas these days don’t know how to treat an omega. Is it so much to ask for someone to romance me and kiss the back of my hand and open doors for me, but then behind closed doors pull me into his arms and just...”

“Ravish you?” Remi added helpfully.

“Yeah.”

“I don’t know. Maybe if you weren’t stuck in our hometown you’d have a bigger dating pool. There’s got to be someone

out there for you. You're hot, smart, and kind. You're a catch."

"Aww... thanks Rem. But don't think I've forgotten about you and your mysterious boss. Why would he be calling you at 7 o'clock on a Wednesday? I'm gonna talk to your parents, there's no way they'll allow this."

"He had a conference call this evening that he was taking from home. I don't usually go over this late. He just didn't want interruptions on his call. It's fine." Remi was lying wildly at this point, just trying to diffuse the situation. "I was waiting for him to call me and let me know if I should even come tonight. He said if it got too late, I could just skip today."

"Oh. Well, alright. But you better tell me if he steps even one toe out of line. I'll kill him." Maddox said.

"I know, I know. You think I forgot how you kicked Brent Allen in the balls in high school when that asshole wouldn't take no for an answer? He had to have testicle retrieval surgery."

"Truly my crowning life achievement." They both lapsed into giggles for a few minutes at the old memory.

"So, what's going on Maddox? Did you need something?"

"I was just calling to make sure you're coming home for Christmas. We all miss you. I never get to see you anymore. I don't even remember your scent."

"I am coming home for Christmas. I'm not sure exactly what days yet, but I'll let you know as soon as I have it scheduled."

“YES! I’m so excited! I can’t wait. Are you coming alone, or have you finally found a boyfriend?”

“I’m coming alone, nosy. Don’t put any ideas in my Mom’s head. I’ll never hear the end of it.”

“I’m not promising anything. She’s relentless.”

Remi heard his line start to beep and he pulled the phone away from his ear to look at the screen. Dimitrios was calling. Remi felt his cheeks get hot at how clandestine their secret relationship felt.

“My boss is calling. I have to let you go. I’ll call you later.”

“Okay. Fine. Don’t forget to call me though!” Maddox replied.

“I won’t! Love you.”

“Love you too. Later.”

Remi took a deep breath, then switched lines.

“Dimitrios?”

“Hey, pretty boy.”

The deep voice made a shiver go through the omega’s whole body, lighting up every nerve ending and causing waves of goosebumps to tighten his skin.

“Hey…” Remi hadn’t meant for his voice to be so breathy.

“Where are you?”

“In my nest.”

“Oh? What color is your nest, Baby?”

Remi eyed the ancient assorted bed sheets that made up the canopy of his nest and the mish-mash of different colored pillows and blankets that were piled around him. There was no one dominant color to latch onto, everything was just a mix of things he'd owned forever. He was pretty sure there were some things in his nest that he'd owned since he was just a pup.

“Uh... a mix of colors, I guess.”

“I bet you're adorable in your nest.”

Remi felt his stomach fill with butterflies, arousal slowly building in him the more the alpha talked.

“It's my special place. I like it here, cause it's warm and soft and everything smells familiar. But... I like to nest anywhere. Especially warm places.”

Remi snapped his mouth closed. Why was he telling Dimitrios this? It had no bearing on their relationship. Dimitrios wasn't his boyfriend. But the alpha's next words made some of his self-indignation wash away.

“You're cute. Are you warm right now?”

“Yeah. I just woke up from a nap.”

“I wish I was there. I want to see how sweet you look when you just wake up. I bet you're so warm and soft. You would be so relaxed and sleepy, I bet you'd take my cock really well.”

Remi bit his lip and slid a hand down to cup himself through his jeans, feeling himself getting hard and wet at the mental image of waking up with Dimitrios slowly moving inside him.

“I would, alpha. I would take you so well.”

“Tell me sweetheart, are you touching yourself right now?”

“Yes.”

“What are you doing? Are you playing with your wet little hole while I talk dirty to you?”

“N-no. I’m just touching myself through my jeans.”

“Take everything off for me. I want you naked.” Dimitrios instructed.

“Just a sec.” Remi set his phone aside and sat up far enough to pull his shirt off and toss it down toward the end of the bed before lifting his hips and shimmying out of his jeans and boxers. He picked his phone back up. “Okay, I’m done.”

“Good boy.”

“What now?” Remi asked, pulling his blankets back over him, not liking the feel of the air moving over his skin.

“Now... I want you to tell me what you think about when you touch yourself. What’s your fantasy?”

Remi felt a mix of embarrassment and arousal slam through his body, making his heart race and his face warm. He’d never really told anyone about his secret fantasies, his deepest desires. But Dimitrios had already seen his list of kinks and participated in a few of them. It felt odd to think of saying them out loud.

“I want... um...” Remi hesitated, wondering if he should try to focus more on trying to be sexy than trying to be honest.

“Tell me, Baby. Don’t hold back. I want to know.”

Remi probably shouldn’t let himself be so easily manipulated by this alpha, but all it took was for Dimitrios to ask and the omega was irresistibly subservient to his commands. He wanted to please this alpha, he wanted to do what he was told and in return, he wanted to be praised and petted, told he was good and pretty and perfect. So Remi began to talk, voice quiet and a little too breathy, just a shade too close to a moan.

“I think about how it would feel to be bent over and held down by the hair. I think about getting used for someone’s pleasure, like a sex doll. I want to be called pretty and told how well I can take cock, but I also want to be talked dirty to. I want to feel small and defenseless, I want it hard and rough... that’s my fantasy.” Remi was hiding under his blanket as he spoke, even though he was alone.

“Mmm... I could do that for you, Baby. When I get home, I could fuck you until you cry. Do you want that? You want me to make you feel so much that you cry for me and beg for my cum?”

Remi was burning. He hadn’t touched himself since he took off his clothes, he didn’t want to do it without permission, but he was wet. He was soaked, and he could feel the sheets under him dampen with his slick. This was better than any porn he’d ever watched. Being talked to by Dimitrios, being promised things that he was more than sure the alpha could deliver on. It had his omega half fighting for control, making him a little too honest, a little too needy.

“Yes... gods yes. I want it. I want it so bad... want you so bad.”

“Are you touching yourself now, sweetheart?”

“No. I want you to tell me what to do... please... help me, alpha.”

“Touch yourself, Baby. Get your hand wet with your slick and wrap it around your pretty cock. I want to hear your little noises. I haven’t gotten to hear them nearly enough.”

Remi did as he was told, sliding his hand between his thighs to gather slick on it and wrapped it around his cock. He whined softly as he started to move his hand, the knowledge that Dimitrios could hear every noise he made had him arching and gasping, as he pictured the alpha listening to him, getting hard from his sounds.

“Mmm... does it feel that good, Baby?” Dimitrios asked, voice deep and smooth.

“Yes... oh gods... alpha... nng... Are you hard, alpha?”

“Oh yeah, Baby. I’m so hard, you’re doing so well for me. Making such pretty sounds.”

The speed of Remi’s hand increased as he felt his pleasure building slowly, masturbating had never felt so intense before. Knowing Dimitrios was listening and that the alpha was enjoying it had him so hard and so wet he knew he’d have to change the sheets afterward.

“M-more... I need more.” Remi gasped.

“Do you have any toys?”

Remi’s mind was scrambled and it took a few seconds to process the question.

“Uh... yeah. I do.”

“Get whichever of your toys is your favorite. I want to listen to you fuck yourself for me.”

Remi bit his lip and forced his hand to stop moving, which was immensely difficult when he was so aroused. But the alpha’s words had him doing it anyway. He was a good boy. He would follow orders.

“Okay... Hold on. I need to get them out.”

Remi set his phone aside and rolled over to reach under his bed and grab his box of toys. He didn’t really have much of a selection. He had the pink toy he’d practiced depthroating with, a lovely glass one that was gently ribbed with a heart shaped pink base that was probably his favorite because it was so pretty. He’d bought it a few years ago online and it was his standard one that he used for heats. It was slightly wider than the pink one, but not as long. He grabbed it and left the box on the floor next to his bed, rolling over into his spot and grabbing his phone.

“Got it.”

“Good boy. Now I want you to open yourself up with your fingers, Baby. Don’t hold back your sounds, I want to hear how it feels.”

Remi set the toy aside and bent his knees up, opened his legs and reached the hand that wasn't holding his phone down between them and gently slid one finger inside himself with a little sound of relief. He was already breathing hard and his voice was still a bit raspy as he moaned quietly, moving the finger in and out of himself a few times before adding another. His fingers were smaller and shorter than Dimitrios', and he could feel the difference immediately. He wanted the alpha's longer, thicker fingers. They reached places deep inside him that his own just couldn't.

His early relief quickly turned to frustration as his moans turned to needy whines. Remi knew he was being a brat, but he wanted Dimitrios. His small, short fingers were no match for the way the alpha had made him feel. Even as he added a third finger he felt upset that he couldn't reach that special spot deep inside him that Dimitrios' fingers had easily touched.

“What's wrong, pretty boy? You don't sound like you're enjoying yourself.”

Dimitrios' voice was calm and quiet and the gentleness only made Remi's inner omega more upset, more needful.

“It's not enough... I want you. Alpha, I need you.”

“I know, Baby. I know. But you're doing so well. You're gonna be good for me, right?”

“Y-yes. I'll be good.”

Remi felt like he was going to cry. He wanted Dimitrios so badly, but he also wanted to be good and do what he was told. So he just tried to calm his breathing and focus on moving his fingers, preparing himself. He bolstered himself with the thought that Dimitrios was listening, was hard from hearing him. He was doing well, and the alpha would be proud of him as long as he focused and listened.

“Are you ready for the toy, Baby?”

“Yes, I’m ready.”

“That’s good, Baby. Now I want you to put your phone on speaker. Just do it like you normally would. Let me hear your pleasure, pretty boy.”

“O-okay.”

Remi pulled the phone away from his ear and put it on speaker, setting it on the pillow next to him.

“Can you hear me okay, Daddy?”

“I can hear you perfectly. Now, fuck yourself for me.”

Remi reached down next to his hip where the glass dildo was resting against him, slightly warmed from his skin. He opened his legs a little wider as he reached down with the toy and slowly slid it inside himself, gasping quietly and letting out a moan as he felt the familiar sensation of being stretched around the smooth glass. He gently worked the toy in and out, trying a few angles to hit his prostate, finally letting out a little gasp when the tip of the toy brushed it.

Once he found the right angle, Remi moved with more purpose, sliding the glass toy in and out at a quicker pace, each time pressing into his pleasure spot. He forgot that Dimitrios was listening as he got caught up in his pleasure, moving faster, pushing deeper until he had to roll over and rise up on his knees.

He saw the glowing screen of the phone, showing that Dimitrios was still listening. That knowledge had every cell of his body singing with pleasure and a ball of tension gathering low in his belly as his orgasm began to build.

Remi rested his forehead on the pillow next to the phone, one hand bracing his weight as best he could as the other continued to fuck himself, now harder, faster. He was able to get more leverage in this position and shifted back as he pushed the toy inside. The heart-shaped handle was getting slippery as slick ran down over his hand, down his thighs and dripped onto the sheets below him. He didn't usually get this wet from just masturbating, but he was picturing Dimitrios in his mind, imagining the alpha touching himself. He let out hiccupping sobs of pleasure as his imagination was flooded with images of Dimitrios' elegant hand wrapped around his cock, working himself to the sounds Remi was making.

"I'm close, Daddy... are you close?"

"Yeah, Baby... I'm almost there... Keep going... wanna hear you cum, sweetheart."

Dimitrios' voice was slightly muffled, and a little grainy through the speaker, but he could still hear him clearly as he

responded, could still make out the deep strain in the alpha's voice. Remi felt his own pleasure spike at the obvious arousal in Dimitrios' s voice.

Remi's forearm was starting to cramp from the continual use, but he ignored it as he felt the beginning stirrings of his orgasm taking hold, slowly tightening his inner muscles and making it harder to push the toy inside each time. He was letting out a string of garbled nonsense mixed with moans and whimpering, keening sounds as his orgasm built, and finally he felt the dam of his pleasure break.

"I'm cumming... ah, fuck... I'm cumming..." Remi whimpered softly.

Remi's body seized up for a moment before going into the fluttering pulses of his orgasm. His hole seized and clenched as slick poured from him, over his hand and the toy, making everything slippery. His cock jerked as he shot ropes of pearly white cum onto both his belly and the sheets below him.

As his orgasm wound down he was panting and shaking, he slowly let himself roll to the side and collapse onto the bed, pulling in great shaky breaths as he attempted to calm his racing heart. He glanced up when he heard Dimitrios' voice coming from the crackling speaker of the phone, the alpha also sounding out of breath.

"You did so good for me, Baby. Such a good boy."

Remi was still shaking and his voice came out in a thin, quavering note as he spoke.

“Say my name... please?”

“Remi. You were so good, Remi. Such an obedient, needy boy for me. My precious little Remi.”

Remi felt happiness swell inside him at the words. He’d done well.

“Thank you...” Remi’s voice was a whisper.

“You okay, Baby?” Dimitrios asked.

“Yeah. I feel really good right now.”

“Perfect. Well, I’m sorry to leave you off so suddenly but I’ve only got a few hours before I have to catch a flight to Arizona and I need to get some sleep.”

“That’s okay. I’ll talk to you later then?”

“Yeah, sweetheart. I’ll try to call tomorrow if I can.”

“Goodnight.”

“Goodnight.”

Remi wished Dimitrios were here to brush his hair back and pet him with his big, warm hands. The alpha made Remi feel small and beautiful, things that he rarely allowed himself to feel. His entire life was made up of school and family and work, but since he’d met Dimitrios he’d felt lighter, like some of his burden was lifting, or at least that he’d had a chance to rest before saddling all his worries again. Remi was a happy person, and he enjoyed life’s little gifts, but he still had some anxieties and worries.

Remi worried about disappointing his parents, who had been hard-pressed to accept his decision to move to New York and study culinary arts. He worried about his future and whether he'd be able to really make his dream of owning his own restaurant come true. He worried that he'd die alone. He got anxiety about a lot of things too.

Remi knew he let the opinions of others cloud his perception of himself too much, and he tried too hard to get others to like him. One perfect example was his inability to be honest with Cade. He already got so much animosity directed at him because of their relationship and he didn't think he could handle the landslide of hate that would pile on top of him if he broke the alpha's heart even more. Plus, Remi was a very empathetic person. He felt the pain of others more sharply than even his own and he found it hard to make someone else sad.

Dimitrios made him feel... better. He made all of Remi's overthinking quiet down and allowed him to have that perfect, uninterrupted internal silence for a short time. It was something the omega had never had.

Maddox had tried to get him to try meditating a few times, but maybe he wasn't suited to it, because the entire time they were "meditating" all Remi could think about was how the position pressed his ankle bone into the floor and how his a lower back was itching and the little clicking noise the ceiling fan was making was really annoying. Maybe that zen place wasn't something Remi could reach on his own. He needed someone else to guide him there. He needed Dimitrios to guide him there.

CHAPTER 10

TRAVELING AND TRIBULATIONS



Dimitrios hated traveling at the best of times, and this was far from the best of times. He was horny, and for once actually had something he could do about it, but was being cockblocked by his own fucking company. He was starving, since he hadn't eaten, tired from staying up so late the previous night, and he was all around feeling less than forgiving. Leon seemed to sense this and left him alone to read over the documents they'd been given on the capabilities of the factories they were touring. **Dimitrios:** Hey, pretty boy. It's Friday and I'm headed home. I should be back at my place at 7ish. Can you stay the weekend? I want to take you shopping as a reward for being such a good boy for me while I was away.

This entire situation was a monumental pain in his ass, and Dimitrios was actually looking forward to giving their current manufacturer the boot. He'd put up with their garbage long enough, and now they were taking up time that he could be spending firmly planted between Remi's creamy thighs, licking him open and getting his pretty boy ready to take his cock.

Gods, Dimitrios wanted nothing more than to have Remi with him right that moment, to push him into the first class bathrooms and fuck into his mouth and watch the lovely omega swallow everything down. He wanted him to walk back to his seat, knees red and lips puffy and swollen from use... but no. He was here dealing with this bullshit, instead of finding new things his sweet vanilla baby liked in bed.

So overall, Dimitrios wasn't in a great mood.

They arrived in California at 4 o'clock and took a cab first to their hotel to check in and drop off their belongings, then to the factory they were touring. They had been met by one of the owners, an obnoxious and somewhat oily-seeming alpha who showed them around the facility.

All the bowing and scraping was already giving Dimitrios a headache as he was told what kinds of equipment they had and what types of manufacturing their facility was capable of. It had been apparent from the research he had been provided, as well as what he'd done himself, that the owner who was giving them the tour was lying wildly about the capabilities of their factory. Not a very promising start.

When Dimitrios called him out on his claims, the man backpedaled so fast, he was stumbling over his words and trying to justify his blatant lies. It was clear he was used to dealing with people who knew very little about manufacturing and was probably used to getting away with these kinds of lies.

However, Dimitrios designed and engineered most of the products they sold. He was no novice when it came to the manufacturing side of their business, and he knew exactly what they needed to make their products up to their specifications. There was no doubt in his mind that this place would be just as bad or worse than their current manufacturer. No point in making a change if it wasn't to better the company.

So, Dimitrios unenthusiastically finished the tour and he and Leon took another cab to a business dinner Leon had arranged with one of their biggest vendors.

“Why can't these people just be honest?” Dimitrios sighed heavily as he and Leon were driven to the restaurant. “I would be willing to put money into a factory and help update their facilities to meet our needs, if I could just find someone honest.”

“I know, Dimi. You're preaching to the choir here. I'm wondering if we might actually have to build a whole new factory, but that would be such a logistical nightmare. While I know that you know a lot about manufacturing on a purely knowledge level, neither of us are experts. Let's hope one of these other places turn out to be what we're looking for.” Leon replied just as they stopped outside the restaurant.

Dimitrios handed the cab fare over to the driver and he and Leon walked into the posh restaurant. Dimitrios was still starving and he hoped that he'd be able to satisfy at least one of his needs.

He and Leon were both surprised to find that the alpha they were supposed to meet was already there, and he wasn't alone. He had two young omegas with him, one male and one female. They were clearly his children, the resemblance was uncanny. Dimitrios had to consciously keep himself from rolling his eyes. This wasn't the first time that a business meeting had turned into an attempt at matchmaking.

He and Leon were both rich, successful, handsome, single alphas. It made sense why omegas sought after them, and Dimitrios didn't really hold any grudge against that, even if he didn't particularly like it either. At least that was better than the weird vendors and contractors who seemed to want to forge lasting business arrangements by basically selling their children for profit.

Dimitrios and Leon shared a glance that spoke volumes. His business partner obviously wasn't happy about this situation either.

“Dimitrios, Leon! Let me introduce you to my children. This is my daughter Emily and my son Henry.”

Dimitrios and Leon shook hands and tried not to grimace when they realized that the only way for them to sit was across from each other, like two couples on a double date, since their father was at the head of the table.

They took their seats and made polite conversation, trying to keep the topic on that of business, but generally failing as their attempts were waved off by their host. It was becoming increasingly frustrating to try and ignore the less than subtle

'hints' the father was dropping about his children being single. After nearly half an hour of it, Dimitrios decided to finally play his hand.

"I know that the New York Arts Gala is coming up at the beginning of next month. You both get invitations every year don't you?" Their host said, joyfully. "Neither of my children have dates yet. Maybe you should consider going together."

"I'm sorry, sir. I actually already have a date. It's an omega I just started seeing recently. He's going with me." Dimitrios said, trying to look disappointed when he was actually ecstatic.

"Ah, well... I suppose it can't be helped. What about you Leon? Are you taking anyone?"

"No sir, I don't mix business and personal life." Leon's words and tone cut off that avenue immediately.

"What's the name of this lucky omega you're seeing? Would I know him?" Emily asked from beside Dimitrios, turning and giving him a smile that was probably supposed to be alluring, but he thought was a shade too disingenuous.

"I don't believe you'd know him." Dimitrios said, hesitating for just a moment. "His name is Remi."

He figured that there was no point in hiding it. Remi was going to be attending events with him and business dinners in the future. Dimitrios knew that he'd be getting the third degree from Leon as soon as they were out of this restaurant.

Now that he thought about it, there hadn't really been any point in hiding this from his friend. As long as Leon didn't

know the real nature of their relationship, everything would be fine. He'd talk to Remi about it after he got back home. They would just pretend to the wider world that they were actually dating, that way no one would suspect the actual relationship. Then, when they inevitably parted ways they could just say they broke up.

Dimitrios wondered why he hadn't thought about it before. Probably because Leon was right, and he'd been too horny and interested in just getting Remi in bed to worry about anything else. Jizz might actually be the enemy of alpha clarity after all.

As they rode in the cab back to their hotel, Dimitrios could feel Leon looking at him smugly. He refused to give in and acknowledge the look. It took a total of twelve blocks for Leon to finally speak, and his voice was entirely too full of laughter for Dimitrios' liking.

"So... Remi, huh? That's a pretty name."

"It is." Dimitrios deadpanned.

He'd been trying to keep Remi as his little secret, but he guessed that there was no real way to keep it from his best friend. They were far too involved in each other's lives, what with working together and being friends outside of that. This was inevitable.

"Oh, come on. Don't be a spoiled brat because I found out about your little boyfriend. It was bound to happen eventually. So tell me about him. How did you meet? What's he like?"

Leon prodded him in the side and couldn't help but smile a little as he looked at his friend and the alpha was smiling one of his rare toothy smiles. But as he thought of what to tell Leon, he didn't know what to say about them meeting. He decided to go with a half truth.

"We met in a coffee shop. We hit it off and I asked him out. He's got a busy schedule too, so we're pretty compatible. He's in culinary school, and he's very sweet."

"He's still in school? How old is he?"

"He's 21."

"Wow... You're dating a little baby omega. How cute. I bet he's cute."

Dimitrios' mind wandered to thoughts of his little vanilla baby. The omega was very cute, but he was also so sexy. Such a tender, pliant little thing. He wondered how Remi would look in something baby pink and lacy. He'd be so pretty in pink.

"He is pretty cute."

"Am I going to get to meet him at any point?" Leon asked with a smirk at the dumbstruck look on his friend's face.

"Maybe, but it's still pretty new. I'll talk to him about it after we get back."

This seemed to be enough to quench Leon's curiosity for now. They finished the ride in silence and split in the hallway to go into their separate rooms.

Dimitrios had his phone out of his pocket and was dialing Remi before he even had his shoes off. He'd been thinking about the omega all day, and now he was looking forward to hearing his lovely boy touching himself. He just knew that the sounds the omega would make while doing it would be enough to get him off. He was half hard already just from the thought.

Dimitrios turned out to be right, as he talked Remi through his orgasm, the omega made the softest quiet whimpers that turned to louder, shivering moans. He could tell when Remi was lost to the pleasure and forgot he was listening, and it was amazingly hot.

He came when Remi did, with his hand wrapped around his cock, Remi's desperate sounds in his ear. He could almost feel the hot, wetness wrapped around him. The omega had been so tight when he'd fucked him, he'd never been with anyone that tight. But he'd taken Dimitrios' cock like he was made for it.

Dimitrios had had lovers who complained that they didn't like being knotted, causing him to thrust shallowly. It was hard to hold back from the instinct to pound in as hard and deep as he could. Remi had taken him, and he'd cried for more, he let Dimitrios use him just as he wanted without complaint, because he liked it too.

He thought that Remi might actually be the perfect boy toy for him. Their sexual preferences were so in line with each other, and the omega was okay with his hectic schedule.

Sure, he was paying him, but that didn't really change the facts. He'd never had anyone who truly let go of themselves the way Remi did. It had been a little shocking how easily the omega had ceded control of his body over to him, like he needed Dimitrios to be in charge for a while, and the alpha didn't mind in the slightest.

Reigning over the omega in his pleasure was what had given him pleasure. And when Remi had told him his fantasy... being held down and fucked, Dimitrios had almost cum right on the spot. It was one of his own personal fantasies that he'd never been able to indulge. It appeared that was about to change.

He hated hanging up the phone but he really did have an early flight the next day. They were flying to Arizona to view another plant that he hoped would be more promising. The facility was supposed to be top of the line, but he'd seen some of the pictures in their brochure, and he was wondering if they weren't already overbooking themselves with their other customers.

The warehouse photos he'd seen were all organized and neat, but he had a suspicion that this wouldn't end well either. He'd noticed the logos on the boxes for at least twelve different companies, and though their facilities were vast, he knew how many workers they employed and how many machines they could run at any given time. Dimitrios decided to give them a chance and let the tour speak for itself.

Waking up at 3:30 AM to get dressed for a flight, and a long day of work followed by another flight back across the country already had Dimitrios feeling agitated. Talking to Remi last night and getting off had taken the slightest edge off, but now his body was back in revolt. He knew he would need more than just that to be satisfied. He needed the real thing.

He was basically a bundle of raw nerves. Not exactly the best state to be in while making major billion-dollar decisions, but he'd dealt with worse than this. He had been a workaholic for many years, and he could work in basically any condition, whether sick, horny or tired he always made it through somehow.

The flight was on time and Dimitrios slept the two hours they were in the air, feeling slightly less irritable when he woke. By the time they were out of the airport and through the city to the manufacturing plant, it was nearly noon and he was starving. He just sighed and walked with Leon into the facility. His business partner was in about as good a mood as he was, but they both knew this was more important than their personal comfort, so they stayed focused.

Dimitrios could see problems almost from the moment he stepped foot inside the factory. There were stacks of boxes everywhere, manufacturer names mixed between the stacks. The lack of organization was an immediate red flag.

He listened to the whole spiel that the manager of the facility gave out, and he had to admit the man was a gifted salesman. If Dimitrios didn't know what he was doing, then he would

probably have been fooled by him. However, Dimitrios was no novice at this and he knew that they were overstating their capabilities. So he decided to do a test. If he got an honest answer, he would consider them.

“Won’t our business affect your current client list? I know you have several major companies here, and I don’t want to be put on the back burner for someone else whose account is bigger.” Dimitrios said, watching the other alpha for signs of dishonesty. He didn’t see any, he was clearly a good liar.

“No sir! We’re completely prepared to handle all your orders.”

So, that was a ‘no’ on the honesty. Dimitrios didn’t deal with liars. Not in business and not in his personal life. He had no time for dishonesty, and he was annoyed enough already. He kept his mouth closed until the end of the tour and as soon as they walked out to get in the car that they had rented, he turned to Leon.

“Absolutely not.” Dimitrios said flatly.

“Obviously. Even I could tell that the place was a fucking circus. No way in hell are we using them.”

They had just enough time to stop and eat before they had to get back to the airport to fly back to the Northeast. Unfortunately, they weren’t headed to New York where Dimitrios could have Remi waiting at his apartment. They were going to Rockport, Maine—his hometown.

The flight was turbulent, but Dimitrios wouldn’t have been able to sleep either way. He hadn’t been back home since the

fall out with his parents. It felt odd to be going back there. Dimitrios knew he wasn't going to see his parents, and that there was absolutely no way he'd run into them in the few hours he'd be in town, but his mind still clung to the idea.

By the time they arrived it was evening already. His body was exhausted and jet lagged from the multiple flights and odd hours. The business partners went directly to their hotel rooms to crash, equally exhausted from stress and travel.

As soon as he was alone in his hotel room, Dimitrios kicked off his shoes, dropped his suitcase onto the sofa and went to the bed to collapse. He wanted to just fall asleep at once, but instead he pulled his phone out and found Remi's contact, typing a message to him.

Dimitrios: Hey pretty boy. How was your day?

He waited a few moments, the quiet of the room making his heavy eyelids droop, until he heard the little '*ding*' of an arriving message.

Remi: Good. Tiring. Honestly I fell asleep as soon as I got home just woke up when you texted

Dimitrios smiled at the phone, but felt a little bad that he'd woken the omega up from his much-needed sleep.

Dimitrios: Sorry I woke you. I'm actually about to crash myself. Just wanted to check in on you.

Remi: Its okay I need to get up and eat something anyway

Dimitrios: Have you eaten at all today?

Remi: Yeah, all my classes today were cooking so I got to snack a little bit

Dimitrios: What are you going to have for dinner?

Remi: IDK... Ramen probably.

Dimitrios scowled at his phone. Remi needed to eat better. Ramen was not a decent thing to eat as his only meal. Of course, Dimitrios had eaten ramen as a meal countless times over the last years, so he was being a hypocrite, but he didn't really care.

Dimitrios: What's your address?

Remi: It's [insert contact]

Remi: Why?

Dimitrios: I'm gonna order you some food, Baby.

Remi: That's totally not necessary. You really don't have to
I'm fine

He smiled at the mental image he had of Remi reading his texts, lips pouting as he huffed and got shy and a little irritated. Cute. He was so cute.

Dimitrios: Do what Daddy says. Or I'm gonna punish you when I get back tomorrow.

The alpha knew he'd played the winning hand when the three little dots appeared and disappeared over and over for about forty-five seconds. Finally, his phone received a new message.

Remi: Ok Daddy

Dimitrios: Good boy. I'll call it in now. Any allergies or anything to worry about?

Remi: No

Dimitrios: Okay. I'll order your food, then I've got to sleep. I'll be home tomorrow. I'll text you with a time to meet me at my place.

Remi: Ok Daddy

Dimitrios: See you then Baby. I can't wait.

Dimitrios closed the text app and made a call to his favorite delivery place. He ordered enough food to feed at least five or six people, but he didn't really care. He wanted Remi to eat a decent meal and get a good night's sleep. Those were two things the alpha wasn't going to get himself, but his pretty boy deserved them at least.

He sent one last text before getting up to go shower before he fell asleep.

Dimitrios: Your food should be there in about 20. Goodnight, pretty boy.

He got up and got his toiletries out of his little bag, to take a quick shower and brush his teeth. He fell into bed and saw that he had a new text.

Remi: Thank you. I can't wait to see you tomorrow

Dimitrios smiled at the screen and laid back in the uncomfortable hotel bed, wishing he was at home on his pillow-soft mattress and Egyptian cotton sheets with Remi. He

told himself that it was just the bed that was making him too uncomfortable to sleep. He wasn't focusing on his parents and how close they were. He didn't care. Maybe Dimitrios hadn't reached out to them, but they never reached out to him either. So, they probably had given him up as a lost cause.

He took a deep breath and shut his mind off. The alpha thought about his side project, letting the complex coding and math ease his brain away from emotion and into cold, unfeeling numbers. It helped and he managed to fall into a fitful sleep.

When Dimitrios woke up, to the grating song of his alarm coming from his cell phone it felt like he'd just blinked and the night was gone. His back hurt, and he was still exhausted. His eyelids felt like sandpaper as he blinked and rubbed them. Gods, he just wanted to be home.

He allowed himself a few minutes to sulk in bed, but the thought that he'd be getting to see Remi that evening got him moving. Dimitrios forced his tired body into motion. He dressed and packed up his few belongings before texting Leon to meet him downstairs at the hotel café.

Terrible hotel breakfast and several cups of complementary coffee invigorated Dimitrios to a point where he was able to at least keep from glaring at anyone who walked by. When Leon appeared, his partner looked just as tired as Dimitrios felt, eyes drooping and hair a little out of sorts.

No one but Dimitrios would probably have realized how monumental Leon's departure from his usual perfect

appearance was. Leon was always completely put together, from his perfectly styled hair to his crisp, fitted suits. He never allowed himself to be seen looking messy or casual, except by those few, like Dimitrios, that he considered friends. Leon might give Dimitrios a hard time about being a workaholic and perfectionist, but he was just as bad if not worse. He was just better at hiding it.

“You look as bad as I feel.” Leon growled, plopping into the seat across from him, grabbing an empty coffee cup and filling it from the carafe.

“I’m hoping this one works out... because I don’t want to do this again.” Dimitrios said, pushing his hair back roughly and rubbing his eyes again. “But if past experience is any indicator, we’re about to get fucked. Again.”

“Ugh... Let’s not even get into it. If this guy we’re meeting turns out to be a liar like the rest, I’m going to lose it.” Leon groused before downing half of his lukewarm coffee in one swallow.

“Same.”

Despite the abysmal quality, the coffee was at least semi-effective in waking them both from their zombie state into something more fit for public consumption. The conversation turned back to work as they headed to the manufacturing plant. Dimitrios gave Leon the rundown on what the facility was reportedly lacking for their needs. He estimated that they could be brought up to scratch for approximately ten to fifteen

million dollars investment, which was an acceptable amount if the place turned out to be the right one.

They were greeted by the president of the company, Mr. Henri Broussard. The alpha was originally from New Orleans and still had a heavy Louisiana accent. He was older than them, maybe close to their parents' age, and he greeted them when they arrived.

Dimitrios soon took a liking to the proprietor and his professionalism. He had to admit that the facility was clean and organized, clearly well managed, if somewhat out of date. The equipment could be updated, but the important factor for Dimitrios was the management. So, he performed a little test to see how honest the president was.

“We produce a lot of very advanced and high-end computer parts. Do you think your facility has the capacity to manufacture the parts our company is needing?”

Dimitrios half expected another set of lies. Either they would say yes and try to update the facility with whatever downpayment Scepter Tech paid to them, or they would secretly try and get another manufacturer to make the parts that they couldn't. He looked at Mr. Broussard and the alpha just sighed and ran a hand through his dark hair, setting the other one on his hip.

“I'm gonna shoot straight with you. We don't have the equipment to produce most of the parts you are going to need. I think that if your company wanted to invest the time and money into our place here, we could get up to snuff, but if

we're going to stay as-is... I know that there is no way. I'd love to have your business, it would be a huge contract for us, but I'm not going to start a negotiation based on a lie.”

Dimitrios immediately felt respect for the man in front of him. He'd answered honestly, even though it could lead to them losing Scepter Tech's interest in their facilities and services. Finally, Dimitrios had found an honest person in charge of one of these places. Dimitrios shot a glance at Leon, who gave him a slight nod of approval. He felt a tension leave his shoulders, and for the first time gave Mr. Broussard a genuine smile.

“That is exactly what I wanted to hear. Honestly, Scepter Tech has no problem investing some capital in this place in return for shares in your company. It's going to be a long, drawn out process, especially if we need to build new parts for the facilities, but I think this could definitely work. I'd really like to manufacture closer to our headquarters, it makes it easier for all parties involved.”

Leon took over at that point to talk to Mr. Broussard about their finances and investors, going into accounting and tax laws and how they would affect a relationship such as theirs. Dimitrios trusted Leon to figure out the rest. He'd done his part, he found the right facility, and though it was going to need a ton of work to get ready, it was a start.

Compared to the hurdles of getting their company off the ground, updating an existing facility for manufacturing was a piece of cake. The party went into the president's office and talked for a few more hours about the various machinery they

would need and supplemental staff that would have to be hired. The project was going to involve a ton of research, getting quotes on various services and equipment for their accounting departments, but by the time they left, there was a shaky groundwork for a future collaboration.

It wasn't long before Dimitrios and Leon were in their car on the way to catch the small private plane they had chartered to take them back to New York. Dimitrios immediately pulled his phone out to text Remi.

The alpha was suddenly in a much better mood as he realized that in only a few hours time, he would be home and Remi would be at his apartment, where he could finally get his hands on him again. Dimitrios had been dying to touch the omega for days, and the time was drawing nearer. Soon he'd be back in New York. He was so fucking ready.

CHAPTER 11

THE PROJECT



Thursday was probably the most exhausting and fulfilling of Remi's school days because it lasted until 5 o'clock and was all various cooking classes, which had him on his feet most of the day. Even though he went home tired, Remi was always happy to have spent the day cooking rather than doing math. Cooking was what he loved, it was his dream job.

He had Phoenix in all his classes on Thursdays and he knew that it was going to be a long day of interrogations. Remi was prepared to tell Phoenix the same lie he'd told Aiden. That was, if Aiden hadn't already told his boyfriend. Which he probably had. Those two had no secrets. Sometimes it was scary how much they knew about each other.

Remi had spent the previous evening after getting off the phone with Dimitrios trying to practice deepthroating again, and he'd been much more successful. He'd learned a lot from the first night of experimentation and realized that what he was doing wrong was trying to force his throat to open, rather than to relax his throat. Once the omega realized that, it was much easier.

It had taken a little bit of experimenting and adjusting to the sensation, but Remi finally managed it. He could push the toy in, all the way to the hilt, though it still gagged him a little. He was sure that was just part of depththroating. He'd even watched a few porn videos to see how other people did it, and it seemed like gagging a little was normal... even for the professionals.

Remi was more than ready to try his new skills on Dimitrios. He imagined that it would be better with the real thing, than with the rubber toy. The taste of plastic was half of what made him gag, but he liked the way Dimitrios tasted, so it shouldn't be a problem.

Remi was unbelievably horny. Masturbating the previous night with Dimitrios had been amazing, but he wanted the real thing. He wanted the alpha to take him apart down to his most exposed and vulnerable state again. The omega had been craving it ever since he'd walked away from the Scepter Tech building and gotten into that taxi.

There was something about Dimitrios that made Remi needy and desperate. He would do anything the alpha wanted as long as he praised him and called him a good boy afterward. Even if it was embarrassing or painful, Remi would do it. Because Dimitrios made him feel all the things he'd always secretly wished for. He gave him all the sensations the omega had desperately wanted for years. The feeling of vulnerability, to feel small and helpless, but also desirable and safe.

Remi took his regular bus to school. The snow had still not melted, and his converse slipped and slid on the icy pavement as he walked onto campus. He kept his balance mostly, only coming close to falling once. By the time he got into the building, Remi felt like his nose and ears were about to freeze off, his unprotected fingers aching with the cold. Walking inside felt both amazing and also painful as the warm air reached his frozen parts and thawed him out.

He made his way to his first class, Traditional Cooking, and took his usual seat. Phoenix arrived only a few minutes after him, waving and rushing to their table.

“Remi! Morning!”

“Morning, Phoenix. You’re in a good mood.” Remi greeted with a laugh, observing his friend’s wide grin.

“Aiden told me about your secret booty-call.” Phoenix said, wiggling his eyebrows suggestively.

“Of course he did. He has no loyalty.”

Phoenix looked like Remi had just offended every single cell in his body, mouth falling open and hand going to his chest.

“How dare you talk about my baby like that? Those are fighting words!”

“Fight me then. I’m not scared of you.” Remi deadpanned.

“Ahh! Remi... why are you so scary?” Phoenix whined. “I feel bad for your boyfriend.”

“He’s not my boyfriend.”

“I know, I know. He’s your... what? Boytoy? Friend with benefits? Sex pal? Fuck buddy? Take your pick.”

Remi rolled his eyes, but honestly didn’t know what Phoenix should refer to Dimitrios as, seeing as *sugar daddy* was out of the question.

“I guess just call him my boyfriend. I don’t want to start a bunch of rumors and I know how damn loud you are.” Remi sighed.

“I’m not loud!” Phoenix screeched, making several people around them laugh, as Remi gave him another deadpan stare.

“You so fucking are. Now, shut up before people start rumors about us dating... again.”

“Ew. No offense Remi, but I could never. Aiden is my true love. He’s my forever hoe.”

Remi tried not to laugh, but failed as he burst into giggles. Phoenix was such an idiot, but that was what Remi loved about him. He and Aiden were really the perfect couple, because Aiden was the only one who could keep Phoenix under control, but he still shared the alpha’s ridiculous sense of humor. Remi buried his face in his hands that were covered by the long sleeves of Dimitrios’ sweater to try and muffle his laughter.

“You are the most ridiculous couple in the fucking world.”

Remi was using the sleeves of his sweater to wipe at the tears gathered in his eyes from his laughter as the teacher entered and called the class to order. They were too busy for the rest of

class to talk much more about anything except their dishes and work. Phoenix still bombarded him with questions that Remi mostly ignored as they walked to their next class, finding Aiden waiting outside the classroom.

“Aiden if you value your alpha’s balls at all, I would get him away from me.” Remi said to the other omega as they walked up to him.

“Phoenix, stop bothering Remi. He has plenty of time to figure out his relationship. Stop pestering him.”

“Okay. Fine. I’ll stop asking questions about your boyfriend. But, you know you can talk to us, right?” Phoenix asked, sincerely.

Remi smiled at his friends and nodded. They really were good friends, even if they were incredibly embarrassing idiots most of the time. He honestly thought that they had the kind of relationship that he wanted. They were so honest with each other, and accepted all the other person’s weird qualities without question. Aiden and Phoenix supported each other no matter what, even when they were mad.

Remi recalled a bad fight the couple had a few months back. Aiden had ended up staying over at Remi’s place when he’d left his and his boyfriend’s shared apartment in anger. Phoenix had appeared in the middle of the night banging on the door, and when they’d finally opened, the alpha had pulled Aiden into his arms and cried, begging for forgiveness. It had been a very touching scene to witness, and part of the reason why

Remi really respected Phoenix as an alpha, even if he was a moron most of the time. He cared about his omega so deeply.

Aiden was just as devoted as Phoenix, just a bit quieter about it. He was the secretly jealous type. Anytime someone seemed to be checking out his alpha, he responded by getting overly touchy. Remi always laughed at Aiden ending up in Phoenix's lap at coffee shops or restaurants when other omegas were getting too interested in his alpha. Phoenix was so clueless, he didn't usually understand the reasoning, but he got excited whenever his omega wanted to give him attention.

Conversation went back to their usual topics as they waited for their class to start. Remi was happily sitting with his two friends chatting when the teacher entered and called their attention to the front. When the professor announced that they'd be working in pairs of two, Remi groaned. He preferred to work with Aiden and Phoenix.

The couple would obviously be working together, so Remi looked around to see who was still available. Before he could pick out his fellow solo-fliers, someone appeared at his elbow. He turned his face and looked up into the eagerly smiling countenance of none other than his ex-boyfriend.

"Hey, Cade."

"Hey, Remi. You wanna partner up?"

Remi couldn't think of a polite way to say no, so he just gave him a slightly pained smile. His eyes scanned the room one last time looking for any way out, but everyone else seemed to have successfully paired off, leaving Remi no choice.

“Sure. Why not?”

Remi shared a glance with Aiden who looked sympathetic to Remi’s plight as he gathered up his backpack and left to go sit with Cade at his table.

Advanced Pastries and Cakes class was also about baking. Unlike his Baking 101 class, it was more specialized and a lot harder because it was judged at a much higher level. They took not only composition and presentation into account, but also nutrition. It made the course much more difficult because the teacher was not the type to forgive those who took shortcuts in his class.

Remi did know that at least Cade was a good student, and the alpha would do his part of the work properly. Remi felt his stomach sink at the teacher’s next words.

“Take a good look at your partner, because you’ll be working with them on a big project that will take up most of this class through the next few weeks, as well as some outside research and homework.”

Remi tried not to show the dismay on his face at this news. He could practically feel Cade’s excitement beside him, like a happy puppy wagging its tail.

The very last thing Remi wanted was to spend more time with his ex, especially outside of class, but he didn’t have a choice. He cared more about his studies than the alpha’s crush. Nothing was more important to him than school and if Cade interfered with that, the alpha was going to get a taste of the

real Remi. The omega who would kick his ass if he tried to stop Remi from achieving his dream.

“I am assigning you to create a completely new recipe from scratch. I want you to add some surprise element to it, and write up all nutritional information, as well as your reasoning for your ingredient choices. This assignment will be due in three weeks, so make sure to use both your class time and free time to complete it by then. Late submissions will not be accepted.”

Remi wanted to groan. This assignment was going to suck. Not because he didn't want to do it, but because it was going to require him to spend an extraordinary amount of time with Cade. Maybe they could just take on separate parts and come together at the end with a final result... probably not. It was going to require a lot of collaboration.

Remi actually thought the assignment itself sounded really fun, and would normally have loved to work on something like this. But working with Cade... was going to make things weird. At least Cade thought that Remi was seeing someone, so if he started to get too flirty, Remi could always bring up the subject of his “boyfriend” to cool the alpha down.

“This project seems interesting.” Cade said as the teacher finished up his speech.

“Yeah.”

“So... Do you have any ideas about what you'd like to do?”

Remi would *like* to not do this at all, or to do this alone. He felt irritation build up in him as he thought of having to spend hours cooped up with the alpha whose heart he had broken, and who still foolishly seemed to be holding out hope for him. But when Remi looked at Cade, he really resembled a big puppy with his sandy hair and brown eyes. He reminded Remi of a golden retriever and he felt bad for the unpleasant feelings he had internally directed toward the smiling alpha beside him.

“Um... maybe something with lavender? We’ll have to try some things out and see what works, but I did have this one idea a while back. How about an earl-gray, lavender, and lemon tart? It’s unusual, but those flavor profiles are complementary. We’ll have to book one of the campus kitchens to work on it after classes.” Remi offered and felt a tension headache begin to bloom as the alpha looked so pleased with the suggestion.

“That sounds great! We’ll have to check the schedule and see when there are available time slots.”

Cade was smiling that very charming smile that made all the other omegas swoon. Remi wondered if there was something off about him that he felt nothing for that look. The omega much preferred Dimitrios’ dark, penetrating gaze that made him shiver as it ran up and down his body. He had to shake his head to get his thoughts back on track.

“Sure. We’ll have to do some other research to see what is the best way to incorporate the ingredients together. But, I think I

have the basics of the recipe written up already.” Remi said, pulling one of his notebooks out of his bag.

Remi flipped quickly through the book where he kept all his original recipe notes for future reference. He found the page with the basics of the pastry he’d talked about and turned the notebook around to let Cade look at the page that was written out neatly with a little drawing at the bottom of how the final product should look.

The alpha’s eyebrows shot up as he read over the recipe and realized how much Remi had already done in figuring out the proper measurements. Cade reached down and flipped a couple of pages, showing similar neatly written recipes and tiny illustrations before Remi reached over and took it back. The omega didn’t usually let people look through his recipes. He liked to keep them private.

“Sorry. I was being nosy, wasn’t I?” Cade asked, rubbing the back of his neck.

“Don’t worry about it. I’ll copy this recipe down for you to review on your own and we can make our own notes and meet up once we know when we can get in at the campus kitchens.”

“You’re really talented, Remi. You know, I always thought you were probably the best chef in our year.”

Remi wasn’t really sure what to say to that, so he just tried to keep it generic. “Thanks, Cade. That’s very kind.”

Remi pulled out a second notebook and copied the entirety of the incomplete recipe page onto another sheet before tearing it

out and giving it to Cade. They spent the rest of the lesson talking about the project. As the class was coming to a close, they made plans to meet at the library the next day at noon, both having only morning classes on Fridays.

Remi had to get the alpha's number, and Cade seemed a little upset that Remi didn't have his contact saved anymore, but the omega pretended not to notice. The entire situation was becoming more and more awkward by the minute, and he was thankful to escape Cade's clutches.

Remi worried over the project as he walked with Aiden and Phoenix to their next class, but knew there was nothing to do about it. He tried to put his worries to the side but wasn't very successful.

He made it through his last class and walked to the bus stop, wanting to head home and fall asleep. The stress of the day had given him a headache and Remi just wanted to lay in his nest until the pain was gone.

As soon as he locked the door to his tiny apartment, Remi dropped his backpack and stripped down to just the oversized hoodie and boxers before climbing into his bed and huddling up in his blankets in a little ball, massaging his temples as he attempted to stop the headache.

The quiet and warmth soothed him and leached some of his stress away, and with it, his headache. He let the familiarity and comfortable scent inside his nest lull him to sleep.

Remi woke to the sound and feel of his phone receiving a message. He cracked his lids to see that it was already dark

inside his apartment, but his phone was glowing next to him. He reached out and grabbed it, smiling when he saw that it was Dimitrios texting him.

All the stress and thoughts of Cade fled straight out of his mind as soon as he saw the contact name on his screen.

Dimitrios: Hey pretty boy. How was your day?

Remi read the message and felt a little thrill of excitement rush up his spine. He could almost hear the way the alpha's voice would sound saying it. He typed back, an honest answer, too tired to try and be sexy or cool.

Remi: Good. Tiring. Honestly I fell asleep as soon as I got home just woke up when you texted.

Dimitrios: Sorry I woke you. I'm actually about to crash myself. Just wanted to check in on you.

Remi wondered if Dimitrios was okay. He was probably having a stressful time with all the traveling and work that he was having to do. Remi wished he was there. He wouldn't mind helping the alpha to relieve some of his stress. He didn't want to bring up work in case Dimitrios didn't want to talk about it, so he went with the honest answer again.

Remi: Its okay I need to get up and eat something anyway

Dimitrios: Have you eaten at all today?

Remi felt something foreign and warm bloom in his belly at the caring question. Dimitrios was such a good alpha.

Remi: Yeah, all my classes today were cooking so I got to snack a little bit

Dimitrios: What are you going to have for dinner?

Remi peeked his head up and looked over to his kitchen. He knew that there was nothing to cook, and even if he had something, his stove gave off a weird smell that made Remi afraid it would catch on fire if he used it too much.

Remi: IDK... Ramen probably.

Dimitrios: What's your address?

That seemed like an odd question, but Remi answered anyway. He trusted Dimitrios, the alpha wouldn't do anything weird with the information.

Remi: It's [insert contact]

Remi: Why?

Dimitrios: I'm gonna order you some food, Baby.

Remi felt his stomach dip as he read the word 'Baby' but was still embarrassed by the gesture. Did Dimitrios think that he couldn't take care of himself? He typed back quickly, feeling the pout on his face. He wasn't used to an alpha taking charge over his personal care, and the idea of Dimitrios ordering him food felt somehow more intimate than all of the sexual acts they had performed together.

Remi: That's totally not necessary. You really don't have to
I'm fine

Dimitrios: Do what Daddy says. Or I'm gonna punish you when I get back tomorrow.

Remi's whole body flushed with heat as he read those words. Fuck. Dimitrios always knew exactly what to say to get Remi to give in. The omega almost wanted to be punished, just out of curiosity to what the alpha would do, but he also wanted to be good. He typed out several responses, pausing and re-writing it several times before he settled on a simple answer.

Remi: Ok Daddy

Dimitrios: Good boy. I'll call it in now. Any allergies or anything to worry about?

Remi squeezed his thighs together. Being called a good boy through a damned text message shouldn't do so much to him, but he couldn't deny the warmth spreading through his belly, headed farther south.

Remi: No

Dimitrios: Okay. I'll order your food, then I've got to sleep. I'll be home tomorrow. I'll text you with a time to meet me at my place.

Excitement flooded Remi's whole body as he read that. Tomorrow. He'd get to see Dimitrios again tomorrow and feel the alpha's hands on him again. He was so excited that he felt himself getting slightly wet at the mere thought of what the alpha was going to do to him when they were alone again. Dimitrios had had a stressful few days, and Remi wanted the

alpha to release all that tension upon him and let him be his outlet.

Remi: Ok Daddy

Dimitrios: See you then Baby. I can't wait.

Remi couldn't wait either. He wanted it to be tomorrow night already. He was so ready for this. He'd wanted Dimitrios since the first moment he'd seen his picture, and that want had only increased with every encounter. Caught up in his thoughts, the omega jumped when his phone dinged again, but looked down to see another message from Dimitrios.

Dimitrios: Your food should be there in about 20. Goodnight, pretty boy.

Remi: Thank you. I can't wait to see you tomorrow

Remi giggled and rolled around in his bed for a few minutes before finally getting up and pulling on sweats so he'd be ready when the food arrived. He set up his laptop on his coffee table that was missing a leg and currently had one corner propped up on a stack of books. By the time he was done, there was a knock on his door and when he answered there was a tall beta on the other side, holding several bags that he held out to Remi.

“Good evening sir. Here's the food you ordered.”

“Oh. Thank you.” Remi said, handing over a handful of small bills as a tip and taking the three bags that were full of more food than he'd be able to eat in three days.

“You're welcome. Have a great night.”

“You too.”

Remi closed his door and locked it with difficulty, trying not to drop any of the food. He took it all to his coffee table and set out the numerous containers. It was a fucking feast. There was no way he could eat even a quarter of the food in front of him.

He didn't want all this food to go to waste, so he pulled out his phone and took a picture of the loaded table that looked like it was about to collapse under the weight of all the containers and texted it to Aiden and Phoenix.

Remi: Hey... I've got too much food. You guys wanna come over for dinner?

Remi waited a few seconds and saw the three dots appearing at the bottom of the screen.

Phoenix: OFC Remi SO MUCH FOODDDDD! WE WILL B THR IN 10.

Remi laughed and pulled three sets of chopsticks out of the bag, setting them out and waiting for his friends. They lived in the apartment complex down the block, so it was a short walk. He felt a little bad to share Dimitrios' gift with others, but at the same time, he'd feel worse for all this food going to waste.

He justified it in his mind by concluding that it wasn't like Dimitrios was courting him. The alpha was his sugar daddy. This wasn't a romantic gesture. He was just being nice. There was no rule that said they couldn't be friends as well as fuck buddies. Remi was actually glad they were on friendly terms, because it made the whole situation a lot less awkward.

But... friends didn't really feel like the right word either. He didn't have a name for what they were. Something more than friends but less than boyfriends. Lovers? He guessed that was as close as it was going to get. Dimitrios was his lover. The thought made Remi blush. It sounded so scandalous. Like he was a lonely omega housewife who was having an affair with the sexy pool boy. Or a Jane Austen style heroine who was disobeying her controlling alpha father to be in a secret passionate relationship. Remi snorted at the thought. It sounded like something from one of Maddox's stupid romance novels.

Remi was pulled out of his own silly thoughts as he heard knocking at his door. He answered and invited Phoenix and Aiden inside. As soon as Phoenix saw all the food on the table, the alpha pulled Remi into a crushing hug. He knew that though Phoenix and Aiden weren't destitute, they were still broke college students, and a treat like this wasn't something they got often.

"Oh my god, Remi. You are an angel! If I'm ever rude to you again..."

"I'll know you're back to normal." Remi joked, punching Phoenix's arm as he pulled back.

"Thanks for inviting us over for dinner, Remi." Aiden added, elbowing his alpha out of the way to give his friend a hug too.

"No problem! I can't eat all this by myself."

"Where did you get all this?" Phoenix asked, sitting on the floor in front of the sagging olive green couch.

“My uh... guy I’ve been seeing ordered it for me.”

“That’s kinda... romantic. Do you think he’s trying to get you to be his boyfriend?” Aiden asked.

“He probably likes big asses and is trying to make you gain weight without saying it. Or he just knows he’s gonna be wearing down that ass this weekend and wants you to have plenty of energy.” Phoenix interjected, as Remi and Aiden took seats around the table on the floor.

Remi punched Phoenix’s arm again. The alpha was such an idiot, but he was still laughing as he put his laptop away and they all broke their wooden chopsticks apart and started to pick at the food. They talked with their mouths full, laughed and joked as they ate as much as their bodies could hold. Even with Phoenix’s bottomless pit of a stomach, they didn’t even eat half of it before they were sitting back, massaging their bellies and groaning.

“Ugh... I’m actually properly full for the first time since I went home for my birthday.” Phoenix said as he leaned back against the couch.

“I think my stomach is going to burst.” Aiden added. “Just leave me here to die happy on your floor.”

“I would, but we all have classes in the morning. So, I should clean this up and you guys should get home so you can rest up.” Remi said, standing and stretching his arms over his head with a yawn.

“I don’t think I can walk that far.” Phoenix whined, making Remi laugh.

“Well, the couch folds out into a very uncomfortable bed if you guys wanna sleep here.” Remi offered as he started closing up the containers of food and stacking them to put in the fridge.

“That is the most tempting offer I’ve ever heard, but I want to get out of these jeans and into my pajamas.” Aiden said as he helped Remi to put all the food away and wipe up the table.

Once everything was cleared up, Remi bid the couple farewell and got ready for bed. Now that he was full and warm, he was tired again. The omega made sure to set his alarm and fell asleep in minutes. He actually managed to get proper sleep, and when his alarm went off in the morning, he woke with a smile.

He was going to see Dimitrios today.

That thought had Remi jumping out of bed and rushing to the shower. He took extra care to get ready, scrubbing his skin in the shower, and then putting on lotion just to make sure he was as soft as possible. He even pulled out his makeup and did a little bit, suddenly desperate to look good for Dimitrios.

He didn’t know exactly when the alpha would be home, but he wanted to be ready just in case. Remi felt naughty as he slipped into a pair of ruffled teal satin panties before pulling on the rest of his clothes. He put on a soft, long sleeve gray shirt and a pair of black skinny jeans that were ripped at the

knees like most of his other pants. He still covered everything with the oversized sweater.

Remi only had two classes on Fridays, the first of which was French Cuisine and second was Wines in Culinary Arts. He had both classes with Aiden, and the two omegas sat together still talking about the amazing food last night. Aiden continually dropped hints that Remi must have made quite an impression on the alpha to receive such attention from someone who was just a friend with benefits. Remi just laughed his friend off, but near the end of his second lesson, he felt his phone vibrate in his pocket. He pulled out his phone and saw a new text from Dimitrios that made his heart hammer in his ribs and his cheeks flush.

Dimitrios: Hey, pretty boy. It's Friday and I'm headed home. I should be back at my place at 7ish. Can you stay the weekend? I want to take you shopping as a reward for being such a good boy for me while I was away.

Stay the weekend? Remi felt his stomach fill with butterflies as arousal slammed straight into him. An entire weekend of being fucked by Dimitrios... holy shit he was getting hard. He tried to curb his body's reaction before he started to leak slick.

Dimitrios was going to take him shopping. He remembered the alpha telling him that he was going to buy him lingerie and new winter clothes. Remi hadn't really thought much about it since then, more distracted by Dimitrios himself rather than the gifts he'd promised.

Remi: Of course! I'm so excited to see you

Dimitrios: I'm excited to see you too Baby. I'm gonna fuck you so good pretty boy. Gonna make you cry.

Remi: Fuck... Daddy I'm in class. I can't do this right now or I'm gonna get wet.

Remi really wanted nothing more than to sext Dimitrios, but the last thing he needed was to smell like arousal when he went to meet Cade at the library. He wished he could blow it off and tell him they'd meet up next week, but he was too dedicated of a student to slack off on schoolwork.

Dimitrios: Okay sweetheart. I'll see you this evening.

Remi: See you then

Aiden was giving him a knowing look as he sent the message and slipped his phone back in his pocket. He tried to ignore the smirk on his friend's face, but it was impossible as it grew wider and wider until it was a full blown smile.

"What?" Remi asked finally, annoyed.

"I'm guessing that was your mystery alpha. You're blushing like crazy and I don't think I've ever seen you look as soft as when you were looking at his messages."

"So what?"

"So... I think you like him. It's cute. I didn't know you could be so cute and sweet. You can say whatever you want about your relationship, but I know that alphas who don't care about you, don't send over enough food to feed an army without having feelings." Aiden teased.

“He was just being nice.”

“Okay. Sure. Whatever you say.” Aiden’s tone made it clear he didn’t believe him.

As class was dismissed, Remi and Aiden split ways outside the classroom. Remi headed to the on campus café to grab a sandwich and water, eating quickly as he rushed to the library to meet Cade.

The alpha had beaten him there, and was sitting at a table in the far corner alone. Remi suppressed a sigh as Cade waved enthusiastically to get his attention. It wasn’t Cade’s fault that Remi was distracted by the prospect of meeting Dimitrios again later.

“Hey, Remi. Are you ready to get started?”

“Hey, Cade. Yeah, I’m ready.” Remi said, suppressing a sigh.

“I made some notes on the recipe, and a list of reference books we should consult to see what ingredients will work best.”

Cade turned his notebook around to show Remi all his notes and list of books for reference. Remi felt a little bad that he hadn’t done anything the previous night, but he guessed that he’d already done a lot of the work since they were using his personal recipe. He read the list of notes quickly and was impressed at how insightful and well worded they all were.

“Great! Let’s pull these reference books and then we can get started.”

They each took two books off the list and went to find them in the massive library, meeting back at the table and beginning

their search for the information they needed. Remi and Cade worked in relative silence for a little over an hour, making separate notes and reading from the reference books about different processes and ingredient combinations.

After making notes for a while, they started to share their ideas and thoughts, winding up with three different variations of the recipe. The next step would be to try them out in a real life kitchen and see what worked the best. Trial and error, the scientific method for cooking.

“So, I looked at the schedule on my way over here. There are several time slots open at the campus kitchens for this weekend. Do you want to maybe work on the recipe Saturday afternoon, then maybe we can go out to dinner or something?” Cade asked hopefully.

Remi felt bad for what he was about to do, but it was all for the best. He had to crush the alpha’s hopes entirely, and it was going to sting. He tried to keep his face politely smiling.

“Sorry, Cade. I can’t this weekend. I’m staying over at my boyfriend’s place all weekend. I’m actually going over there after we finish up here. Sorry. I’ll check the schedule after this and see if we can get an afternoon time slot for one day next week.”

“You’re... staying over for the weekend?” Cade asked, looking shocked at this news.

There, he’d done it. The implication was there. Staying at his boyfriend’s place was basic code for, *‘We’re gonna fuck’*. Hopefully that would sink in and the alpha would finally let go

of his dreams of Remi and him getting back together. Because it was never going to happen, no matter how nice Cade was, he just wasn't the right alpha for him.

“Yep. He's been out of town for a few days, so we're making up by spending the weekend together. What about you? Any big plans for the weekend?” Remi asked with a smile that he hoped didn't look as forced as it felt.

“One of the frats over at NYU is having a party. I might go to that.” Cade shrugged, looking like he was trying hard to be nonchalant.

“Cool. That'll be fun.”

Now that they had their rough draft recipes, there wasn't much more for them to do. They packed up all their supplies, returned the books, and parted ways outside the library.

Remi went to the campus kitchens and found an availability for Tuesday at 3:30 PM. He confirmed with Cade that that time was okay and added their names to the list before walking off campus to the nearest bus stop. He had to get home. He'd spent four hours in the library with Cade, and it was almost five o'clock. Remi still had to get home, pack a bag and get all the way across New York during the busiest time of the day on a Friday.

Remi took his usual bus route home and sprinted up the stairs to his apartment. He shuffled around in his closet for a little bit, figuring out what clothes to wear, though he only had a few options. He shuffled things around in his backpack and made room to fit the clothes in along with his laptop,

notebooks and textbooks. He still had homework he had to work on at some point this weekend. He put his extra clothes inside, added panties, socks, and toiletries. It took a total of about fifteen minutes to get ready, and just as he was about to leave he had a thought.

He paused with his hand on the door handle and looked back at his nest. He wondered for a few moments if it was a good idea, but now that he'd had it, he couldn't let it go. His mind wandered to the box of toys under his bed, in which was his turquoise glass plug.

Remi really only used the plug when he was in heat, it made doing things like showering, cooking, and eating easier if you felt full. But... if he wore it over to Dimitrios' place, then the alpha wouldn't have to stop to stretch him, they could get started as soon as they were in Dimitrios' apartment. Remi was so desperate, he doubted he would have much patience for it. He was already so excited to see Dimitrios that he could feel the wetness dewing between his legs, and a plug would keep it from leaking slick in public... again. The last thing he needed was another incident of punching an alpha on the train for being a handsy bastard.

Remi slipped the backpack off his shoulders and unfastened his pants as he walked over to his bed.

CHAPTER 12

REUNITED



Dimitrios was running late by about forty minutes. It was all thanks to the god-awful fucking traffic. He'd been so busy trying not to get hit on the busy New York streets he hadn't been able to text Remi to let him know, but he was sure the omega was probably waiting in the lobby.

He made the final turn onto his street, which was thankfully fairly dead of traffic, since there were no clubs or bars down this road, just apartments. However, as he was about to pass in front of his building, he saw a familiar slight figure standing outside. The alpha recognized the large gray sweater that the huddled boy was wearing and he could see him shaking. He stopped at the curb and pulled his cell out, noticing it was still in airplane mode. *Shit.*

Dimitrios turned off airplane mode and all his messages flooded through. He felt like such a jackass.

5 Missed Calls

2 Voice Messages

6 New Text Messages

Fuck.

He immediately dialed Remi and watched as the boy waiting in front of his building pulled out his cell. He felt a little thrill when he saw the omega smile and answer.

“Hello?”

“Hey, Baby. Look up.” Remi’s head turned up and Dimitrios rolled his window down. “Come get in.”

Remi immediately started walking forward, ending the call and jogging over to the car. Dimitrios unlocked the doors and smiled as Remi got in. Now that he was close however, he could see how red his ears, nose and cheeks were. His tiny hands were red and raw from the temperature outside. Dimitrios immediately reached forward and set the heater on full blast, turning on Remi’s seat warmer. He reached up and brushed Remi’s blond hair back from his face. Even his hair was cold, with little crystals of ice frozen into it.

“Baby... why were you waiting outside? It’s freezing.” Dimitrios said, using the back of his hand to try and warm Remi’s cold cheek.

The omega was shivering and Dimitrios couldn’t help but notice that he still wasn’t wearing a proper amount of clothes. Remi’s black jeans were ripped at the knees and he was just wearing the sweater Dimitrios had given him. The alpha angled all the vents to blow at Remi, ignoring his own body getting too hot from the constant dry, warm air.

“I w-was, but they kicked me out. They said I couldn’t wait there.”

Oh. Hell. No. Somebody was losing their fucking job. This wasn’t gonna fly on his watch. He brushed his hand over Remi’s cheek again. Dimitrios felt horrible. He should have given him a key after their first meeting, then the omega could have been waiting in his apartment, nice and warm.

“Sorry, Baby. Traffic was really bad.”

Remi just smiled at him and turned his face into the hand on his cheek, closing his eyes and letting out a soft purr.

“It’s okay. You’re here now. Let’s go upstairs, alpha.”

Dimitrios still felt angry that Remi had been made to wait out in the cold, and he would definitely be speaking with management, but for now he would just focus on Remi. The omega wasn’t shivering anymore, in fact he seemed to be warming up nicely as his body relaxed into the heated seat.

The alpha pulled away from the curb and drove down into the underground parking garage, finding his spot close to the elevator. He let the car run for a few more minutes to warm the omega back up.

Remi looked over at Dimitrios who was staring at him from the driver’s seat with mild concern. He was fine. Remi had been battling winters without heating for almost two years. He wasn’t going to die from standing in the cold for twenty minutes, but the alpha’s concern was still touching.

Remi couldn't help but feel himself clench around the plug that was still resting inside him as Dimitrios' dark scent wrapped around him in the confined space. He knew the alpha was sweating because of the intense heat, and it only made his scent stronger. Remi was glad for the plug at the moment because without it, he was sure he'd be leaking slick through his jeans.

"I'm okay, Dimitrios. I walk to school everyday in this weather. I'm really fine."

"Somehow, that doesn't make me feel better. Do you know how to drive?" Dimitrios asked.

"Yeah, of course. I got my license before I moved to New York, but I don't have a car." Remi answered. "It doesn't matter. I just wanna go upstairs with you... Let's go, Daddy."

Remi unbuckled his seatbelt and shifted around so he could lean across and press a soft kiss to Dimitrios' neck, then nose softly down over his scent gland. The alpha's scent surged forward as his nose grazed his neck lightly and Remi pressed another kiss there. He felt the alpha stiffen, like he was trying to hold himself back. Remi didn't want that. He wanted Dimitrios to let go of himself.

"Please... I need you."

Dimitrios was confused. Remi's scent was strong, the sweet vanilla smell that he associated with the omega filled his nose, mixing with his own but he couldn't smell his slick. He wondered if Remi was putting it on by acting so aroused. He took in another deep inhale but caught no scent of slick again.

He turned his face and caught Remi's lips with his own. The omega immediately pushed forward and willingly opened when Dimitrios' tongue pressed for entry. Remi whined into the kiss. As Dimitrios wrapped his hand around the back of the omega's neck, fingers digging softly into the skin there, he felt Remi shudder under his hand as a little whimper escaped into their joined mouths. His body was telling him different things. Remi was clearly aroused, but he still couldn't smell his slick. What was wrong?

Dimitrios broke the kiss and pulled back, looking down at the omega whose lips were red and slick with spit, pupils blown wide and chest heaving. Remi was most definitely turned on. There was no denying the way that the omega's eyes slid back down to his mouth as he licked over his own plush bottom lip.

Dimitrios reached forward and turned off the car. As the noise of the engine and heater cut off, all that could be heard was their harsh breaths.

“Let's go, Baby.”

Dimitrios took both his bag and Remi's in one hand as they walked to the elevator, the other finding Remi's smaller one to bring him along. Just like the last time, Dimitrios set the bags down and pushed his floor number. As soon as the door was closed, he moved.

The alpha crowded Remi up against the wall as his desperation broke through. He'd wanted nothing more than this for the last three days, and now he had the omega all to himself again. Dimitrios caught the omega's slender wrists and held them

easily over Remi's head with one hand, while the other wrapped around the back of his neck. He slotted one thigh between the omega's legs.

He could feel Remi's erection against him as he held the omega in place, unable to move. Remi made a sound close to agony but still mixed with pleasure as Dimitrios held him there and slowly moved his thigh against the underside of Remi's hard cock. The omega was shaking and letting out a breathy sound on every exhale. His back arched, trying to bring his body closer to Dimitrios. The alpha leaned down to growl in his ear.

"Been thinking about this for *days*, pretty boy. Thinking about how I'm gonna wreck you so good. I bet you'll be so pretty when you're all fucked out for me, begging me to knot you. Gonna fill you up, Baby. 'Til you can hardly walk."

"Please... alpha... please."

Dimitrios slid the hand around from the back of his neck to his jaw, he let his fingers dig slightly into the tender joints there until Remi gasped at the small pain.

"It's Daddy for right now, Baby."

"Yes... Daddy."

Remi's knees felt like water as Dimitrios held him against the wall of the elevator, his thigh moving between Remi's legs. As the omega squirmed, he felt the plug inside him shift and press right into his prostate and he gasped at the unexpected stimulation. He was already so close to cumming. His whole

body was quivering and the tip of his cock was throbbing as if he were about to orgasm. He undulated against the thigh between his legs, mouth falling open and eyes sliding shut as he let sensation wash over him.

When the elevator reached their floor, and Dimitrios released him, Remi almost collapsed onto the floor, his body weak from arousal. He managed to catch himself against Dimitrios' chest, the alpha's arms going around his back to steady him before pulling back and taking his hand.

Remi allowed himself to be led to Dimitrios' apartment door and waited as the alpha unlocked it. He was pulled inside and heard Dimitrios drop their bags before he was pulled against the alpha's chest again and the door slammed shut behind him. Dimitrios leaned down and pressed his nose to Remi's neck, breathing him in and making the omega shudder as his sensitive scent gland was brushed.

"Baby... what's wrong? Why aren't you wet for me?" Dimitrios whispered against his neck, lips brushing over his skin.

"I-I am... but I've got a plug in." Remi stammered, embarrassed to reveal how much he'd wanted this, how desperate he was.

"Oh fuck... Baby. You in such a hurry? You didn't want to wait for me to stretch you before I fill you up?" Dimitrios was speaking against his neck, the vibrations right against Remi's scent gland making the omega clench around the plug inside him again.

“Yes. Fuck yes, Daddy. Please fuck me. I need you to fuck me. I know you’re stressed... use me. Let me take everything away.” Remi moaned as Dimitrios latched his lips over his neck and started to suck softly.

Dimitrios felt a hot rush of arousal. Again he thanked whatever gods there were that he’d managed to find the lovely boy in his arms. He was so perfectly filthy and sweet. The alpha was thrilled at how attentive and submissive his little vanilla baby was. He was such a good boy, asking Dimitrios to relieve his stress upon him.

Dimitrios definitely was still stressed. He could feel it in the knots in his neck and shoulder muscles. Even if they’d found a manufacturer, there was still so much work to do. He knew that he should go into the office this weekend, but he wasn’t going to. It could wait until Monday. Just this once, he wanted to be irresponsible and let his dick run the show, just for a little while.

Dimitrios dragged his lips up Remi’s neck to breathe the next words directly into the omega’s ear, knowing how much Remi got off on the praise he showered him with.

“You’re such a perfect little baby. So sweet and pretty. So needy for my cock. My good boy.”

The words had the desired effect and Dimitrios felt Remi’s entire body go taut like he was trying to hold back an orgasm. Fuck, that was so hot. Dimitrios reached down and picked Remi up under the thighs, the lean legs going around him automatically as he carried him off to his bedroom. He let go

of one leg long enough to flip on the lights before he let Remi down to stand in front of him, his body seeming to unconsciously sway toward the alpha.

“Turn around. Bend over the edge of the bed.”

Remi’s legs were weak as he turned around and took a few steps forward until he could do as he was told, laying his top half against the soft comforter. Dimitrios hadn’t told him to take his clothes off, so he was still fully clothed.

He waited, listening to the sound of Dimitrios’ steps walking up behind him. There was something erotic about not being able to see what the alpha was doing. Remi felt hands push his sweater up to his mid-back, before they moved down and gripped his ass, kneading the globes with rough hands. Remi whined against the bed and pushed back into the hands that were fondling him over his jeans. He was startled by a hard smack against his right asscheek that stung even through the fabric of his jeans, but it only made him burn hotter, hole clenching around the plug inside him.

“Stay still.”

Remi did his best not to move as the hands on his ass moved up to his hips and gripped them. Then he felt Dimitrios push his hips against his ass. He could feel the hard length of the alpha’s cock rubbing against him.

The alpha spent a few moments grinding his hips against Remi’s ass, making the omega shudder and grip the bedspread in an attempt to stay still and not push back against Dimitrios.

It was almost impossible, but he wanted to be good, so he gritted his teeth and whined into the bed under him.

Dimitrios was very much enjoying Remi's struggle to control his body. It was cute how hard he was trying, and it made the alpha want to see how far he could push the omega, how hard he would work to do as he was told. But at the moment, Dimitrios himself was struggling with his control.

He could feel the ridge of something solid where he was pressed against Remi's ass and he knew it was the base of the plug the omega was wearing. The thought had his balls aching as he pictured what must lay under the jeans. Dimitrios leaned forward and laid some of his weight against Remi's back, hearing the whoosh of air as his weight forced Remi's breaths to shallow.

The alpha nipped at the back of Remi's neck as a show of dominance and he felt the body under him go lax. Dimitrios enjoyed the reaction, letting out a deep purr that rumbled against Remi's back. His words came out a little shaky from the vibration of his purr as he mouthed his words against the hot skin of Remi's neck.

“Look how good you're being, Baby. You ready for me to fuck you now? You ready to get filled up?”

Remi was gasping breaths as Dimitrios' weight pressed into his back, but he loved it. It was like being trapped under the alpha, and it made him feel so helpless. It was exactly what he wanted.

“Yes... Daddy please fuck me. Fuck me.” Remi felt tears come to his eyes as he begged.

Dimitrios pushed himself up off of Remi’s back and reached for his hips again, hands sliding around the front and unbuttoning and unzipping the omega’s jeans before pulling them down to mid-thigh.

He took a few moments to admire Remi’s ass encased in soft teal satin, giving one cheek a playful smack just to watch it jiggle and bounce at the contact. Truly Remi had the best ass he’d ever seen. So round and lush, he could just massage it with his hands for hours like the best stress ball in the world. At the moment though, Dimitrios was desperate to get inside his pretty boy, so he slid the panties down to join the jeans.

Dimitrios could see the base of the plug between Remi’s cheeks, it was a light turquoise color and made of a translucent glass. He used one hand to spread Remi open as the other hand reached for the base, twisting experimentally to see how the omega would react.

Remi jerked and gripped the blanket in his fists harder as he whimpered and moaned. Dimitrios gently pulled the plug from the omega’s hole, enjoying watching the way his entrance widened to accommodate the largest part of the plug. Remi’s hole was so pretty, soft and pink, contrasting perfectly with the pale skin of his ass. Lovely.

As the plug came free, the slick that had been held inside rushed out, sliding down his thighs, down into his jeans and underwear. Dimitrios was slammed with the scent of Remi’s

slick, sweet vanilla bean sugar. He felt a soft growl emanate from his chest as he was hit with the erotic scent and sight. Remi was gasping and whining at the feeling of hot slick quickly cooling on his skin.

Dimitrios didn't waste any more time, he unbuttoned his own pants and pushed them down enough to free his cock, lined himself up with Remi's fluttering hole and pushed inside, groaning as he was welcomed by an overwhelming velvety wet heat. Fuck. He'd forgotten how fucking good the omega felt around him.

Remi moaned deep in his throat as Dimitrios pushed inside him. He wanted to cry with how perfectly stretched he was. Dimitrios' cock was so big, and it hurt a little to take it all, but he was so wet that the burn was minimal.

Remi bit the comforter as Dimitrios pulled out to the tip and slid back inside in a smooth thrust. He ground his teeth into the cotton in his mouth and squeezed his eyes shut as he felt more slick sliding down his thighs as Dimitrios moved inside him. He felt a hand slide up his back and grip his hair, tugging his head back hard as Dimitrios thrust in with more force.

“Uh-uh, Baby. I wanna hear your sounds. I wanna hear you scream for me.”

Dimitrios didn't release the grip on his hair or the position he was holding his head in, bent so that his back arched against the bed. Remi tried to nod, but his hair was being gripped too tightly.

“Use your words.” Dimitrios growled, swiveling his hips as he was at the deepest point, making Remi gasp.

“Y-yes Daddy.” Remi stammered through his moans.

“Good boy.”

Dimitrios started to move in earnest, pulling out and thrusting back in harder and faster, making Remi scream as his prostate was abused over and over.

Remi could hear how lewd his moans were, but he couldn't hold them back. He was begging and whining for Dimitrios to knot him. Every nerve ending in his body was alight as he was fucked hard and deep.

The omega came without warning, his body just seized up and he felt himself cum between the comforter and his stomach. He heard Dimitrios grunt as he clenched up and a shiver wracked his entire body. The alpha didn't stop moving, he kept thrusting in as Remi's sensitive entrance throbbed and spasmed around him.

“Fuck, Baby... you're so fucking tight... Ngh... gods... You're so wet for me. Such a good boy who loves Daddy's cock.”

“Ah... gods... I love it, Daddy...”

Remi was sensitive after his first orgasm, but he loved the feeling of Dimitrios still moving inside him, even if it hurt a little he didn't want it to stop.

The hand in his hair released, and moved down to press between his shoulder blades with near-bruising force as

Dimitrios' thrusts got harder and more brutal. Remi's whole body was shifting forward with the force of the thrusts. He was completely lost to the pleasure and the pain. There was drool leaking from the side of his mouth and he was almost screaming. This was exactly his fantasy, and having Dimitrios be the one to make it happen was making him hard again.

Remi was aware that he was still fully dressed because he was sweating. He could feel the beads of sweat gathering on his forehead and making his blond hair stick to his face. The rest of his body was similarly hot, but he didn't want to stop for even a moment to get undressed. Everything felt too good, he was nothing but sensation as the alpha pounded into him over and over. He could feel his tears running down, joining the beads of sweat that were dripping down his flushed face. He knew his makeup was running down his cheeks in tracks and he was probably a total mess. Remi adored it. He loved that Dimitrios could do this to him, and he wanted more.

Dimitrios loved the way that Remi took him, let him be in control and play rough with him. In the past, he'd been told that he was too much to handle, that his roughness in the bedroom was uncontrollable. One of his exes had said he was like a fire, he burned anything he got too near, which was a dig at the alpha for his history of bad relationships. But if Dimitrios was a flame, then Remi was too, because they were burning together without destroying each other. Remi was the only one who seemed to be able to stand the intensity of him for very long, and he knew that the omega loved what he was doing. He was crying and whimpering but he was still

moaning and begging for more. He loved this just as much as Dimitrios.

The alpha could feel that his own orgasm was approaching, and he knew Remi was getting close to his second by the way his muscles were shaking and his entrance was tightening up around him.

He removed his hand from Remi's back and leaned down and put his weight on top of Remi again, the position pushing him in deeper than he'd been, making Remi moan and whine in his throat at the new angle of penetration. Dimitrios' thrusts were still hard and fast, but they were shorter, he wanted to be buried in Remi to the hilt as he came, and he could already feel his knot forming. He leaned down to growl to the omega, so that Remi would feel the heat of his words against the shell of his ear.

"I'm gonna knot you, Baby... I want you to cum for me. Mmn... Can you do that? Can you be a good boy and cum for Daddy one more time?"

Dimitrios spoke the words right against his ear, then bit the lobe and tugged gently. His thrusts were getting erratic, but he was staving off his orgasm as long as possible, wanting Remi to orgasm with him as his knot formed.

"Yes! Oh god... yes... I'm almost there... fuck... agh..."

Remi's cock was being pressed against the bedspread below him on every thrust, the soft damp cotton felt almost too rough for his sensitive member, but he was so close. Dimitrios' words, his heat against his back and feeling of being

completely helpless and at his mercy, were taking Remi higher and higher on the crest of his release.

Dimitrios attached his lips to Remi's sweaty neck, giving a hard suck right over his scent gland, and Remi shattered apart. He came again on the bedspread, adding to the wet spot he'd created with his first orgasm and he felt Dimitrios thrust twice more and then his knot formed and stretched Remi open almost painfully with its girth.

The alpha went rigid over him and groaned deep into Remi's neck. He could feel the jerking, kicking spasms of the cock that was locked inside him, the bursts of heat against his insides were so intense that Remi felt his cock give one last little twitch.

He lay still and let Dimitrios spend himself into him. It would've been nice if he wasn't swelteringly hot and dripping sweat, but he disregarded his discomfort and focused on the feel of Dimitrios' heaving chest still pressed into his back, the hot bursts of air against his neck as the alpha came down from his high.

He didn't know how long it was before he felt the knot stretching him open start to decrease in size, but eventually Dimitrios pulled out. Remi whined at the feeling of emptiness as Dimitrios slid out of him. It was almost shocking how much it made him want to cry. He tried to focus on standing up, and managed to push himself up onto shaking legs.

"You alright, Baby?" Dimitrios asked, wrapping an arm around Remi from behind and pressing a soft kiss to his neck.

“Alright?” Remi scoffed, and Dimitrios’ stomach sank.

Pure panic bloomed in the alpha’s chest at that single word. He’d done it again, scared off another omega by being too intense and rough. He’d thought that Remi was liking what he was doing, but maybe he’d misread the situation. Dimitrios tried to formulate words to apologize, to keep Remi from leaving. But just as he opened his mouth to say something, Remi spoke first.

“I’ve never been better.”

That eased the tightness in his chest, and the alpha felt like he could breathe again. He hadn’t misread it. Remi had liked what they had done. Remi had liked being with him. He pressed another kiss to his neck.

“Let’s get you out of these clothes, sweetheart.” Dimitrios said.

Remi raised his arms and Dimitrios reached down to grab the hem of the oversized sweater and the shirt underneath, pulling them up and off, tossing them aside. The alpha knelt down and helped Remi out of the tangle of his pants and shoes, leaving him bare as Dimitrios stood back up.

Dimitrios could already feel himself getting hard again at the sight of all the omega’s fair skin revealed. The shine of slick and cum on his thighs was obscene in comparison to how sweet and innocent he looked. But Dimitrios could see all the signs of him being wrecked just starting to take shape. The tear tracks down his cheeks, the hair matted to his sweaty forehead were just the beginning of what the alpha wanted for

his pretty boy by the end of the night. He was quite the sight already, his lips puffy and red and eyes still slightly glassy.

“Thank you.” Remi said with a little smile.

“For what, sweetheart?”

“You kept your word. Thank you for letting me live out my fantasy.”

“It was my pleasure, Baby. You don’t need to thank me.”

“Do you want to go again?” Remi asked, tilting his head like a curious kitten.

What a perfect question. It was clear that his pretty boy was ready for him. Remi wanted more and Dimitrios was more than happy to provide it. He reached up and brushed the sweaty blond hair out of Remi’s face, looking down at him with a soft expression.

“Oh, Baby. We’re nowhere close to done.”

Remi’s face broke into a smile. He looked up at the alpha with such genuine happiness that Dimitrios felt his heart thump in his chest. Wow. Sometimes he forgot just how beautiful his little vanilla boy was, and he got a shock of it when the omega smiled or looked at him just right. He was so sweetly lovely that Dimitrios knew he’d never get tired of him.

Remi’s hands came up and began unbuttoning the alpha’s shirt, making quick work of his task and pushing it off his shoulders. The alpha stepped out of his pants and shoes so that they were both bare. Remi turned and climbed up onto the bed as Dimitrios watched.

Remi settled himself in the middle of the huge bed and looked at Dimitrios expectantly, hand smoothing over the covers next to him in invitation. The sight of the omega in his bed had Dimitrios' cock stirring back to full hardness, lengthening and hardening as it curved up against his belly. He could see that Remi was watching the progress of his erection. The gray eyes were locked on him, his lips slightly parted, tongue darting out to lick over his bottom lip.

“You like my cock that much, pretty boy?” Dimitrios asked with a soft chuckle.

“Yes... I love it.”

Dimitrios was surprised by the lack of embarrassment or hesitation. There was no coy denial, no blushing, giggling evasions. Just an honest answer. How very... refreshing.

“You're such a good boy for me. So honest and needy. Wait right there. I have an idea.”

“Okay, Daddy.”

Dimitrios turned and walked into his closet, leaving Remi alone in his bedroom. He looked over his selection of ties. He didn't have any proper restraints, something he'd have to fix very soon, but for now this would work.

He took his time selecting one, making Remi wait in anticipation. The alpha finally pulled one out from the back, a pale pink tie that he'd worn exactly once for one of those stupid parties that rich people liked to throw a few times a year to pat themselves on the back for being so important. The

event had been pink and black theme and he'd been forced to wear the stupid tie. At the moment however, he was happy that he had it. It was close to the same color as Remi's soft pink nipples, and would look exquisite against his skin.

Dimitrios walked out with the pink silk tie in his hand and saw that Remi hadn't moved an inch. He was still sitting in his same spot, looking as pretty as ever. When the omega's stare went to the strip of fabric in his hand, Dimitrios saw his gray eyes widen slightly as a hot flush rose in his cheeks. Remi's plush bottom lip was pulled between his teeth as he looked at the pink tie.

"Hold out your hands, wrists together." Dimitrios instructed.

Remi complied at once and Dimitrios climbed up on the bed, kneeling in front of the omega and carefully wrapping the pink silk around his wrists before tying it. The knots were not tight enough to cut off circulation, but still enough to restrict his movements and bind his hands together.

When the alpha was finished, he gave the tie a few experimental tugs to make sure it was secure, then sat back. The omega was looking down at his bound hands, mouth slightly parted and breaths coming fast.

"Do you like it, Baby?"

Remi was startled at the sound of Dimitrios' voice and looked up at him, mouth still a little slack. He could feel his cheeks warm with a deep blush. He didn't know what to say, so he just nodded slowly before looking back down at the pink silk around his wrists.

He'd never been tied up before and he hadn't expected it to feel so... intense. He was completely helpless right now, and that thought made his stomach clench in anticipation. He wriggled his wrists, trying to pull free of the tie, but found he couldn't. A little noise escaped his mouth as a hot rush of arousal shot through his body, making his heart race like a bird's.

"D-Dimitrios..." Remi whispered, looking up at the alpha with wide eyes.

As soon as the word left his lips Remi knew that he'd messed up. He watched as Dimitrios' expression darkened slightly. One of the alpha's hands came up to his jaw, gripping it again as he had in the elevator, fingertips digging into the joints.

Remi let out a little whimper of pain as he felt the places where Dimitrios gripped him begin to throb dully. Tears gathered in his eyes as he looked up at the face of the alpha whose approval he wanted more than anything he'd ever wanted before.

"What did I tell you to call me?" Dimitrios asked, leaning forward so their faces were close together.

"D-Daddy... I'm sorry."

"Are you sorry, Baby? Are you gonna prove it to me?"

Dimitrios leaned forward and nipped at Remi's lips, causing a slight sting of pain as one tear fell and rolled down his cheek. Remi nodded vehemently, but whined as the grip on his jaw only tightened further.

“Use your words, sweetheart. Tell me how sorry you are. Tell me you’ll be a good boy.” Dimitrios growled, leaning forward and licking the tear off Remi’s cheek with the tip of his tongue.

“I’m so sorry, Daddy. I didn’t mean to. I’ll be good... I promise. I’ll be good for you.”

Remi felt more tears escape as his body swayed forward, but that only made the ache in his jaw hurt more. He wanted Dimitrios to touch him again, tell him he was a good boy, and praise him. He almost sobbed when he felt the grip on his jaw release and a gentle hand card through his sweaty blond hair.

“Okay, pretty boy. I believe you. I know you didn’t mean to mess up. But you’re still my good boy, right?”

“Yes Daddy... all yours.” Remi sighed in relief as he leaned closer, seeking affection.

“Hmm... good.”

Dimitrios was so fascinated by the omega when he was like this. He’d never been with anyone so submissive, so desperate for his praise and touch, or who reacted so intensely at his every word. Remi was truly better than he could ever have hoped.

The alpha had felt attracted to him at the coffee shop, and he’d thought he was beautiful when he’d seen him in his profile pictures. That was nothing to how he looked now, face wet with tears, cheeks red, and eyes full of a desperation that had

Dimitrios aching to wreck him more, make him beg to be allowed to cum.

“Lay back, Baby. Hands over your head.”

Remi complied at once, laying back and stretching his arms up over his head, bound wrists resting on the pillows. Dimitrios reached down and positioned Remi’s legs open, bent at the knee so he was completely exposed. The alpha sat between his open legs and looked down at him, slowly moving his gaze over every inch of Remi’s body, enjoying the flush that spread over the fair skin, his soft nipples going taut as goosebumps erupted over Remi’s whole body. Beautiful.

Dimitrios started slowly, running his fingertips over Remi’s inner thighs, almost light enough to tickle, but just enough pressure to tease. He watched as Remi’s muscles spasmed in reaction to his touch. The skin under his hands was slightly cold and still wet with slick.

The omega’s eyes were half-lidded and focused on him where he sat between his legs. He moved his hands upward, purposefully ignoring Remi’s hard cock and tracing wet fingertips over his hips and abdomen. Dimitrios let out a little ‘tsk-ing’ noise when Remi canted his hips up, looking for contact.

“Don’t move, sweetheart. Stay still and let Daddy play with you.”

“Yes Daddy.”

Dimitrios rewarded Remi with an approving smile and saw the cock resting against the omega's belly give a little twitch. Adorable.

He ran his hand through the copious slick on Remi's thighs, then wrapped it around the omega's erection loosely. Remi immediately moaned at the contact, but as the alpha started to slowly move his hand, he kept his grip slack, not giving enough pressure to bring him to orgasm. Dimitrios made sure it was just enough to keep him hard and needy as the pleasure built up little by little.

He could see that Remi wanted so badly to thrust up into his hand. Dimitrios watched as the omega's muscles twitched and he fought his natural instinct to seek more friction. Remi's eyes had fallen closed and his mouth open. Little sounds of pleased frustration fell from him as Dimitrios continued his frustrating pace.

He kept going until the omega seemed to get used to the pressure, and then without warning, tightened his grip and moved his hand in hard, fast strokes that had Remi's eyes shooting open and a cry breaking from his mouth. Dimitrios could tell the moment he was close to orgasm. Then, as quickly as he'd started, he stopped, loosening his grip and returning to his slow, gentle barely-there handjob. Dimitrios smirked as Remi's entire body seemed to be revolting against the denied orgasm, muscles fluttering and spasming, his legs jerking weakly where they were bent up and open.

“Daddy... uhn... please... please... ah... fuck...” Remi sobbed, half intelligible through his desperation.

“Please, what? Tell me what you want.”

He could see that Remi’s bound hands were gripped tightly onto a pillow in an attempt to keep them above his head as instructed. It was clear that the omega was struggling for coherent thought as Dimitrios’ hand continued to work him slowly.

“I want... I want...”

“Yes?” Dimitrios prompted as Remi trailed off.

“I-I don’t know! I just need... more... please Daddy...”

Remi felt like his entire body was throbbing. The only sensation that he could focus on was the too-loose hand on his cock. He needed Dimitrios to make him cum. He couldn’t think as his entire focus was dominated by his need for the alpha, and his need to cum.

The omega felt the shudders wrack his body as he was edged, denied his orgasm and edged farther. Remi had almost no control over what his body was doing. He was too sensitive, too keyed up. All he knew was to keep his hands clenched on the pillow and try to be still. It was so hard, when all he wanted was to reach for Dimitrios. He also knew he wanted to be a good boy, so he fought every instinct that told him to move and tried to keep himself in check.

“I need you to tell me, pretty boy. You want me to make you cum with my hand? My mouth? Maybe you want me to fuck

you again? You want my cock back in this needy little hole?”

Dimitrios used the hand that wasn't jerking him off to slide a fingertip into Remi's clenching ass. Remi's reaction was almost violent as his entire body surged at once, but his muscles were weak, so it came out as more of a loose flopping of limbs. Dimitrios watched as his cum from earlier leaked out as Remi clenched again at the feeling of the finger inside him.

“Look how needy you are. Your little hole is clenching up, letting all my cum out. Do you need something in here? Are you feeling empty, Baby?”

Dimitrios slid two fingers past Remi's fluttering ring of muscle. Remi immediately tightened around the invading digits, a low sob escaping his mouth. Though, after Dimitrios slid the fingers inside, he didn't move them. The alpha just let the feeling of fullness remain as he continued to slowly move his loose fist over the omega's cock.

He slowed his hand and stopped, feeling Remi twitch in his grip as the omega whined quietly in his throat. Dimitrios was giving him a chance to catch his breath and clear his head a little. This was after all, the first time he was doing this, and Remi wasn't very experienced. Dimitrios knew that the omega must be overwhelmed.

“Just tell me what you want, Baby. I'll give it to you. Tell Daddy what you need, pretty boy.” Dimitrios coaxed, as though speaking to a skittish deer.

Remi was breathing hard. He could still feel Dimitrios' hand wrapped around his erection and the two fingers inside him,

but now that he wasn't moving, Remi was able to form a coherent thought. He opened his eyes and looked down his body to see the alpha there, watching with that dark, intense gaze that seemed to go right through him. His mind was still whirling, but he was able to finally voice what he wanted.

“F-fuck me, Daddy. Please... I want you inside me. Fill me up...”

“All you had to do was ask.” Dimitrios said with a smile that made Remi's insides feel warm.

The omega couldn't suppress the whine that escaped him when Dimitrios' fingers were withdrawn and the hand on his cock let go. He knew that something better was coming, but he was so sensitive that he felt empty and cold, body shivering at the lack of Dimitrios' heat against him. His already streaming eyes filled with more hot tears, as he looked up at Dimitrios pleading silently for his warmth back, wanting him to say kind, soft things to him until he felt better.

Remi moaned as he felt Dimitrios' hard cock push back inside him, and the big, warm body settled over him, radiating his heat down onto Remi. It was exactly what he wanted. The omega felt better as he was filled again by Dimitrios' cock. He was perfectly stretched, exquisitely full again. He let out a soft noise of approval at the feeling, and when the alpha leaned down and kissed him hard, his whole body lit up like a firework. Remi moaned deep in his throat as Dimitrios slid his tongue inside his mouth as he started to move, fucking into

Remi with powerful, deep strokes that matched the feeling of the frantic kiss.

Dimitrios broke the kiss as his thrusts got faster and he pushed in deeper. They were gasping against each other's lips as they both rode the wave of their pleasure higher and higher. Dimitrios nipped at Remi's lips again, growling softly at the high pitched keening noises that were breaking from the omega's throat as Dimitrios pounded into him with increasing force.

"Fuck... Baby you feel good... ahn... You're so pretty for me. Such a good boy." Dimitrios rasped against Remi's lips, tongue slipping between Remi's lips in a filthy slide. He ran his tongue against the roof of the omega's mouth before retreating again.

"D-Daddy! I'm gonna cum... I'm so close... Please... Don't stop. Please..."

Remi had to brace his hands against the headboard to keep from sliding up the bed as Dimitrios slammed into him over and over. Their skin slapping and moans were all that could be heard in the silent apartment. Remi could feel Dimitrios' knot catching on his rim as it started to swell, stretching him almost painfully.

The edge of pain was exactly what he needed to take him back up to the precipice of his orgasm. When he came it was almost painful from the buildup of Dimitrios' teasing. Remi went completely rigid, muscles tensed to the point of quivering as

the first wave hit him, then he spasmed and jerked as the release overtook him.

Remi clenching up was exactly what Dimitrios needed to take him over the edge as well. His knot formed as Remi was still rhythmically pulsing around him. The feeling was so intense, the hot, velvety channel of Remi's entrance seizing and releasing as Dimitrios' orgasm rocked through him. He spilled himself deep inside the omega once again.

The alpha was certain he'd never get tired of the feeling of losing himself in the tight warmth of Remi's body. He'd only been with him a couple of times, and he was already addicted. Dimitrios knew that as soon as he pulled out, he'd be itching for another fix.

Remi's breaths were harsh as he tried to catch his breath after getting fucked into the mattress. His whole body was sensitive and every tiny movement of Dimitrios above him made him whimper. Dimitrios seemed to be able to sense his state. The omega was completely overwhelmed, but as the alpha leaned down and kissed him softly, nosing over his cheeks and neck to scent him, it made Remi calm somewhat, even if he was still hypersensitive.

"That's it, Baby. Just relax. Everything's okay. You did so well. You were such a good boy for me, sweetheart. Daddy is proud of you for taking his knot. Remi... My pretty little Remi. So sweet and beautiful." Dimitrios mouthed praises over Remi's neck and shoulder as he waited for his knot to relax.

Remi wanted to cry from the praise. It was exactly what he needed to hear. He'd been craving this after he and Dimitrios had had phone sex. He'd wanted the alpha to comfort him and tell him he was good. It was almost more fulfilling than the act itself, this small private moment of sweet words and gentle reassurances. Remi started to purr softly as contentment rose in the wake of pleasure. He'd done well. His Daddy was proud of him. That made him unbelievably happy.

Dimitrios thought Remi was adorable, purring at the easy praise. Remi was a sight under him, slightly shimmering with sweat, blond hair a mess and face streaked with tear tracks. He was still slightly flushed, but his face was content, eyes closed and mouth curved in a tiny smile. Dimitrios' knot took a long time to relax, and he just scented Remi and looked at him, mumbling quiet praises to him. He could feel the happiness radiating off of the omega as he continued to purr.

Once Dimitrios was able to pull out, he did so tenderly, trying not to hurt Remi, who he knew was likely tender from his roughness. He hadn't been able to go easy on him, not that he thought Remi wanted that anyway. The omega liked this dynamic they had. Dimitrios knew that Remi loved the hard, rough sex just as much as he did. They really had the perfect sexual chemistry.

Now Dimitrios was getting the opportunity to do something else he'd always wanted to. *Aftercare*. He'd never been able to get any of his other lovers to go as hard as he wanted or as many times as he needed, and so aftercare had not been a necessary part of sex. But with Remi... it was clear that he

probably couldn't even stand. As Dimitrios pulled away, his legs fell open, the omega's whole body loose and weak.

Dimitrios ran a gentle hand up Remi's side, watching as his gray eyes peeked open and turned to look at him, unfocused and bleary. He felt a little pride swell his chest as a slow smile spread across the omega's face. Remi looked at him with complete trust and happiness, even though Dimitrios knew he was probably aching in quite a few places by now. He continued to pet over his soft skin as he spoke.

"Hey, pretty boy. I need to get you cleaned up. You wanna take a shower? Or I can run you a bath if you want?"

Remi's smile widened at the mention of the bath, and Dimitrios wanted to coo at him. He was cute when he was all sleepy and fucked out. It made Dimitrios want to keep him in this state as much as humanly possible.

"A bath?" Dimitrios asked with a little laugh.

"Yes... if that's okay."

"Of course it is, Baby. Let me go run it for you and I'll come back, okay?"

"Okay."

Dimitrios stood and went into the bathroom, going to the tub and turning the tap, starting to warm the water up before putting the stopper in. He tested the temperature with his hand to make sure it didn't get too hot, then went to fetch towels, washcloths and soap. By the time he returned, the bath was full enough and he turned off the water. He tested it one more

time to make sure it was the right temperature. He thought maybe it was a little too warm, but he remembered how cold Remi always was and decided that was probably a good thing.

When he walked back to the bed, Remi was dozing lightly. He still roused easily at the gentle call of his name, turning his face to Dimitrios and smiling that sleepy, sex-drunk smile again that made the alpha's stomach flip. He reached forward and pushed Remi's blond hair back from his face, feeling so tender toward the omega as he turned his face into his hand and nuzzled at it. He was so pretty and soft, such a little treasure.

"You ready for a bath, Baby?" Dimitrios asked softly, caressing his cheek with his thumb.

"Mm-hm." Remi nodded and tried to sit up, but Dimitrios stopped him with a hand on his chest.

"Let me, sweetheart. You're tired, so let Daddy spoil you a little, okay?"

"Okay."

Dimitrios slid an arm under Remi's shoulders and one under his knees, lifting his slight weight up into his arms easily and carrying him into the bathroom. The alpha let the omega test the temperature before settling the giggling boy into the water. Dimitrios helped Remi settle into place, soaking in the hot water before leaning down to press a soft kiss to his forehead.

"Do you need anything?" Dimitrios asked, looking down at the omega who was already dozing in the hot water, arms over

the sides keeping him held up.

“No... I’m perfect.”

Remi was perfect at the moment. The water was warm, hot even and it warmed him all the way down to his bones. He loved it. It was like napping in the summer sun, warm and pleasant and it made him so sleepy and comfortable as he settled down into the warm water. He had never felt as fulfilled as he did just then. He was warm, sleepy and he’d just had the best sex of his life. He was a very complacent omega.

“That’s good, Baby. I’m gonna take a quick shower, then remake the bed. Will you be okay here by yourself?”

“Mm-hm.” Remi nodded and rested his head back against the edge of the tub.

“Good boy.” Dimitrios ran the back of his hands down the side of Remi’s face as he said it, and he smiled as the omega nuzzled his fingers.

Dimitrios stood and turned to the shower, turning the water on and letting it warm up for a moment before stepping inside. He quickly washed his hair and body, constantly glancing over to make sure Remi was okay. The omega didn’t move from his place at all, other than to occasionally dip his arms down into the warm water when they got cold.

Dimitrios stepped out of the shower and dried himself quickly, wrapping a towel around his waist before going into his room and pulling on a pair of boxers. He stripped the bedding and

re-made it with clean blankets and sheets, then fetched Remi's backpack from the foyer.

He opened the backpack and looked through the jumble of books, notebooks and clothes to find his pajamas. Dimitrios didn't see anything that looked like pajamas, so he just pulled out a pair of soft, pink cotton panties and fetched one of his own hoodies from his closet, setting the items out on the bed before going back into the bathroom to find Remi still resting in the tub peacefully. It gave him huge satisfaction to see the omega looking so tranquil.

Remi stirred as Dimitrios knelt down next to him. He looked over at the alpha with a soft kind of joy. He was handsome with wet hair and no shirt. It made Remi proud that this hot alpha wanted him, thought he was pretty and liked his body. Dimitrios made him feel desirable in a way that no one else ever had. Even Cade, who had wanted to court Remi and spend sweet, tender hours together hadn't made Remi feel like this. He didn't feel any hesitation to let Dimitrios see him naked, there was no shame with him. How could there be, when the alpha looked at him like that?

"Let's get you cleaned up and we'll go to bed, okay? We've got a long day tomorrow."

"Okay, Daddy." Remi mumbled sleepily.

Dimitrios washed and conditioned Remi's blond hair, holding his nose as he dipped down under the water to rinse his hair, then washed his body with a soft washcloth. He was happy that none of the soaps had a scent, he didn't like to smell like

perfume, it made his head hurt. Remi whined as the alpha slid a hand between his legs and used his long fingers to coax his cum out of his puffy, tender hole. Dimitrios helped him up and out of the bath, letting Remi stand as he toweled him off, drying his hair and body before the air could make him too cold. Dimitrios wrapped him in the towel and they brushed their teeth side by side in the mirror, Remi moving sluggishly.

The alpha picked him up and carried him out to the bedroom, sitting him on the edge of the bed and kneeling down to help him put on his pink panties. He slid them up his legs and helped him stand to pull them up the last bit. Gods... he was so pliant and soft in the wake of sex. Dimitrios felt his cock stirring in interest, but he turned his mind away from that avenue. Remi was already worn out, and honestly so was he. Dimitrios was seriously jetlagged and exhausted from all the travel, and needed sleep. He had two full days ahead of him to get back inside his pretty boy. Dimitrios helped him into the oversized hoodie that hung adorably to his mid-thigh.

He folded down the covers and helped Remi climb up and into the sheets, covering him up before turning off the lights and slipping into the other side of the bed. As soon as he was in the bed, Dimitrios reached over and pulled Remi against him so he could spoon the omega. Remi seemed to like it, and Dimitrios wrapped an arm around his waist, nuzzling into the back of his neck and placing a soft kiss there. It was nice to hold someone while falling asleep. Remi was warm, and he fit so perfectly against Dimitrios' taller frame. It was very relaxing, and they both fell asleep within minutes.

CHAPTER 13

SHOPPING SPREE



Remi woke up with something hard pressing into his hip, and as he blinked his eyes open, he realized that it was morning. The sky outside the floor to ceiling windows was a dusky orange as the sun was rising. He looked at the view for a moment uncomprehending, then remembered that he wasn't at home. He was at Dimitrios' apartment, and the hard thing pressing into his hip was the alpha's erection. The alpha was obviously still asleep, his breathing slow despite sporting a case of morning wood. Remi shifted slightly and realized that he was actually in the same boat, his cock hard.

The omega laid there for a while, letting himself wake up, and appreciating being surrounded by Dimitrios' scent. He watched as the orange sky turned to pink, then a light purpley-blue. The alpha spooned up behind him was still sleeping peacefully, his cock pushing against the swell of his hip. Remi remembered his practice with the toy, his attempts to learn to deepthroat and he smiled a mischievous little grin to himself. It would be a nice way to wake his Daddy up, with a nice blowjob, showing off his recently acquired skills.

Remi shifted around slowly, trying not to wake Dimitrios, but the alpha seemed to be a heavy sleeper and didn't rouse even as Remi wiggled out from under his arm and gently pushed him onto his back, pulling the covers down to expose the alpha's half-naked body. The bulge in the front of his boxers was impressive, tenting the navy fabric. Remi hooked his fingers in the waistband of the underwear and slowly eased the front of them down, just far enough to expose the alpha's hard length.

Remi glanced up at Dimitrios to see that he was still sleeping. He leaned down and used one hand to wrap around the base and tilt the cock up into position. Remi started slowly, just swirling his tongue around the head, enjoying the sigh of pleasure he received in response as Dimitrios shifted in his sleep. He placed open mouthed kisses over the crown and down the side of the shaft, just experimenting, playing. He finally parted his lips over the tip and slid down, taking the alpha into his mouth.

Remi enjoyed doing this so much. He'd never given a lot of thought to giving head before, but he loved doing it to Dimitrios. The alpha's scent was so strong at that juncture of his hips, a musk that you could almost taste in the salty tang of his pre-cum.

Remi slowly bobbed his head a few times, wetting the alpha's cock with his saliva to make things easier. Once he felt confident that he was slicked up enough with spit, he took a deep breath through his nose and relaxed his throat, sliding down and letting the tip of Dimitrios' cock breach past his

tonsils and into his throat. He gagged a little bit as the cock wasn't quite slick enough, but his gagging produced a thicker, slicker spit that made it easier to slide back off, then push forward again.

He knew the moment that Dimitrios woke, because the alpha let out a soft gasp. Remi turned his eyes up to meet the alpha's dark ones that were blinking open sleepily and looking down at him with a mix of pleasure and surprise. Remi maintained eye contact as he took another deep breath through his nose and relaxed his throat, sliding down and going as far as he could before he gagged again.

Dimitrios woke to the most delicious feeling of hot, tight wetness around his cock, and for a moment thought he was just having an amazing dream, until he blinked his eyes open and looked down to see Remi looking up at him. He watched in fascination as the omega took a deep breath and slid down and down until Dimitrios' cock breached the tight vise of his throat. He almost came on the spot as Remi gagged slightly and his eyes slid closed as he pulled back and took a deep, shuddering breath. Strings of thick saliva and pre-cum connected his cock with Remi's perfect, full lips. It was beautiful and obscene, and Dimitrios couldn't think of a better way to wake up in the morning.

“Good morning, Daddy.” Remi said, voice raspy and thick.

“Morning, Baby.... Where did you learn this? I thought you couldn't deepthroat.” Dimitrios panted, looking down at Remi, who was still lovely and filthy as he leaned back down to

gently suckle on the head of his cock before pulling back to answer.

“I’ve been practicing Daddy. I wanted to make you feel good.”

Dimitrios felt a shot of possessiveness slam into his gut, and though he wanted to deny it, he couldn’t. He was jealous. He hated the idea of Remi doing this to someone else. His voice sounded colder than he meant, and he could see that it affected Remi because the omega frowned and pulled back farther to look up at him.

“Who were you practicing with?”

“No one, Daddy. I was practicing with a toy. I looked up online how to... do it. I was practicing alone. Not with anyone else.”

That eased Dimitrios more than it probably should have, but he just told himself that he and Remi might not be “together” or “dating” but they were still exclusive. It was normal to be bothered by the idea of the person you were sleeping with having sex with others, right? But the idea of Remi alone, practicing this on a toy just to please him made Dimitrios feel a softness for the boy. He reached down and tucked the blond hair behind his ear.

“That’s good, sweetheart. You’re such a good boy. I don’t want you to do this with anyone else, okay? It’s just for us, Baby.”

“Of course. I wouldn’t... I don’t want to do this with anyone but you. I just want to make you feel good.” Remi said,

leaning back down to mouth over him wetly.

“Good boy... Keep going, pretty baby. I want to see what you learned.” Dimitrios said, looking down and meeting Remi’s eyes again.

Remi nodded and moved up to take the alpha back inside his mouth. He focused on relaxing and not tensing his throat as he slid back down. There was something so erotic about this, using his mouth and throat to get Dimitrios off. He felt powerful as he heard Dimitrios moan and a hand carded through his hair.

Remi wanted Dimitrios to grip his hair and fuck hard and deep into his mouth, but he didn’t think his skills were quite on that level yet. The alpha seemed to think the same, because Remi could tell that he wanted to do it, but was trying hard to refrain. To make up for it, the omega did his best to deepthroat as much as possible, but after a little while it started to hurt, so he slid back and used his hands on the part of the shaft that wouldn’t fit into his mouth.

He moved faster now, squeezing gently with his hands. Dimitrios was letting out low, pleased sounds from deep in his chest, and Remi could tell that he was close. He felt his hands moving over the rapidly forming knot at the base of the alpha’s cock. He didn’t relent, and as Dimitrios’ orgasm got closer, Remi relaxed his throat again and slid down almost all the way, as far as he could without trying to stretch his mouth over the knot, one last time.

Dimitrios arched and Remi retreated enough that the cum shot into his mouth, instead of his throat. He knew he'd choke if Dimitrios released into his throat. Remi continued to move, working Dimitrios until his orgasm was completely finished and he wilted back into the mattress.

Remi held Dimitrios' cum in his mouth as he sat back. The omega looked up at the alpha with question. Dimitrios gave a nod and Remi swallowed, the sound loud in the quiet room. Remi gagged as he swallowed, his throat still a little raw but he managed it after a moment. He opened his eyes and looked at Dimitrios who was giving him a pleased smile. The omega felt his face go hot at the look, suddenly feeling shy.

"Was it good, Daddy?" Remi asked, looking at him expectantly.

"That was amazing, Baby. But I can see that you're all wet and messy for me now... You want Daddy to help you too?" Dimitrios asked, indicating the dark, wetness of Remi's panties and the rivulets of slick sliding down his thighs.

"Please..." Remi begged, his cock was aching and throbbing, his hole leaking slick steadily and clenching around nothing. It was going to take shamefully little to make him cum, he was so aroused.

"What do you want me to do, Baby?" Dimitrios asked, propping himself up on his elbows.

"I'm so close already... Please just touch me." Remi said quietly.

“Come here, Baby. Let Daddy help you.”

Dimitrios sat up and scooted back to lean against the wall, waving Remi forward. He scrambled forward onto Dimitrios' lap, straddling him. Dimitrios pushed the front of Remi's wet panties down to expose his cock. It was as pretty as ever, pale like his skin with a glistening pink tip. The alpha wrapped a warm hand around Remi's cock and gave a few strokes, making Remi shiver and keen at the minute contact. Dimitrios smirked as he realized how worked up his pretty vanilla baby had gotten while sucking him off.

“Oh... Baby, did you like sucking my cock that much? Did it get you all hot and bothered to have my cock fucking your throat?”

Dimitrios brought the hand that wasn't stroking Remi up and wrapped it around the omega's throat lightly. Remi nodded and canted his hips up, pushing his cock into Dimitrios' tight fist.

“Use your words, Baby.”

“Y-Yes... I loved it.” Remi stammered, still trying to increase the speed of the friction on his length.

“Yeah? Would you like it if I grabbed you by the hair and fucked into your throat? You want me to fuck your pretty face, Baby?”

“Ngh... YES... Fuck... yes...I want it!”

Remi was so close, Dimitrios hand on him and his filthy words were making Remi hot and shivery. He could feel the surge of

his orgasm culminating in his lower belly, ready to explode.

“I know you want it, sweetheart. I know you want me to gag you a little bit... get you all messy for me. You’ll be so pretty, all covered in spit and cum.”

That was all it took, Remi’s hips stuttered as he was thrusting into Dimitrios’ grip. The alpha took control and kept working him as he shot his cum upward onto Dimitrios’ abs. The omega looked at the streaks of white against the tan skin and had to bite his lip to keep from making a sound. He liked seeing the alpha covered in his cum... There was something viscerally satisfying about it.

“We already need another shower, Baby.” Dimitrios whispered, carding the fingers of his clean hand through Remi’s hair. “As much as I’d like to stay right here in bed all day, I need to take you shopping. You need some new clothes and things. So, let’s get up and get ready.”

The pair took a quick shower, just washing off the evidence of their morning activities, brushed their teeth and got dressed. Dimitrios enjoyed watching Remi apply his tinted moisturizer and style his hair back with a little bottle of mousse, the little movements were strangely delicate. It was interesting to observe Remi while he was unaware of Dimitrios’ gaze. That and he just liked looking at Remi. He was the most intriguing mix of handsome and pretty. Dimitrios thought he would never get tired of just... looking at this omega.

Remi was wearing another pair of ripped up jeans, and the flannel shirt that he’d worn to their first meeting. Dimitrios

watched as he pulled his thin coat over the top and slipped on the same converse that he'd noticed Remi always wore. He didn't like the lack of layers and the thinness of Remi's clothes and shoes, but knew he was about to fix it. He wanted Remi to have nice things to wear. He was determined to give the omega a whole new wardrobe of clothes that were fitting of his beauty. Dimitrios remembered the request for a pair of high heels and he felt his temperature rise. He couldn't wait.

They made their way into the mall while it was still early. It wasn't crowded yet, but Dimitrios still held Remi's hand as they walked. The alpha took him into store after store, pushing him into dressing rooms with armfuls of things to try on. Remi tried to protest several times as Dimitrios selected things that he liked and bought them. The alpha didn't even check price tags, as he took piles of things up to registers and swiped his card without hesitation.

On their third trip to the car to drop off more bags, Remi pulled Dimitrios to a halt.

“Dimitrios! Isn't this enough? You've spent a fortune so far. You've bought me more clothes than I've ever had in my life already.”

Dimitrios laughed at Remi's little pout. His pretty boy was so cute.

“Baby... we're just getting started. We haven't even gotten to shoes, or the designer stores yet. I also need to take you to get measured for a suit. There's a party in a couple of weeks I want you to attend with me, and you'll need one.” He leaned

closer so Remi could hear his whisper. “Plus... I also promised to buy you some pretty things to wear for me, and some high heels. Don’t you want to look pretty for me, Baby?”

“Yes...” Remi gulped audibly, trying to keep himself from getting aroused in public... again.

“Then be a good boy and let Daddy spoil you... you can make it up to me when we get back to my place.”

How could Remi say no to that? Dimitrios knew exactly where his weaknesses were, and how to exploit them. Remi gave in with a small nod, and smiled when Dimitrios leaned down and gave him a soft kiss. He led them back out to his car and added the shopping bags he was carrying to the already ridiculous amount that were taking up the back of Dimitrios’ SUV.

The shopping continued, and Remi didn’t protest again until Dimitrios tried to take him into the Gucci store. Remi stopped, and Dimitrios did too, when the hand in his jerked him to a halt. Remi was looking at the storefront with wide eyes and parted lips.

Remi didn’t know that much about fashion, not like Maddox did, but he knew enough to know that Gucci was expensive... like hundreds-of-dollars-for-a-single-item kind of expensive. There was no way he could let Dimitrios spend that kind of money on him.

“Why did you stop, Baby?” Dimitrios asked, turning to him.

“This... is a Gucci store.”

Dimitrios laughed. “I know. I can read.”

“It’s really expensive.” Remi whispered, looking at him pleadingly.

“You’re worth it, sweetheart.” Dimitrios answered, reaching up to tuck a strand of blond hair behind Remi’s ear.

“But...”

Dimitrios’ hand slid around the back of Remi’s neck and pulled him in close, so the alpha could growl lowly into his ear, fingertips digging into the soft skin of his neck.

“Are you talking back to me? I thought you said you were going to be a good boy? Do I need to punish you?”

Remi felt a lick of simultaneous fear and arousal burn him from the inside, making him shiver. His whole body felt too light and a little numb as his heart raced and he felt the blood rush to his face.

“N-no... sorry.”

“That’s what I thought.”

Remi allowed himself to be led into the store and he tried on item after item of clothing with price tags that made his head hurt to even think about.

When they checked out, Remi saw the total and cringed internally at the amount of money Dimitrios was spending on him. He’d bought him an assortment of clothes and shoes, and a new backpack that, if Remi was right, cost close to two thousand dollars.

How much money exactly did Dimitrios have? Remi realized that it must be a lot, because he'd already paid him fifteen thousand dollars, and he was dropping cash on him like it was going out of style.

They cycled through several more designer stores, each one carrying a price tag that had Remi's stomach clenching in sympathy for the alpha's bank account. They had to make another trip back to the car, piled high with bags and boxes.

Remi was tired of shopping. They had been at it for hours, but as Dimitrios pulled him back inside, and into an upscale department store, the alpha headed for the shoe section. Remi was much more interested all of the sudden.

Dimitrios led the way through the store to a display of high heels, all of which were Christian Louboutin. Remi rushed forward and ran soft fingertips over the pretty shoes, looking at them with a desperate kind of longing, picking them up and studying the perfect red soles. He shivered as Dimitrios stepped up and wrapped his arms around him from behind, leaning down to whisper into his ear.

“Pick out whatever you want, Baby. And if I think you're holding back, I'm going to spank you when we get home. Understood?”

Remi made a soft sound. He hadn't meant to let it escape, but it had traitorously slipped past his lips. He immediately bit his lips to stop further betraying noises. He felt the alpha's warm breath against his neck as he chuckled darkly, arms wrapping around him tighter.

“Oh... does my Baby want to get spanked? Does that turn you on, pretty boy?” Dimitrios asked quietly, lips dragging over his neck.

“N-no...”

Remi didn't know why he was lying, all he knew was that he was feeling the warm tide of heat gather in his belly as his body reacted to the mix of Dimitrios' words, his voice and the feel of his lips on his neck. He didn't want to get wet right now. He was in public and they weren't planning to do anything sexual at the moment. He just wanted to finish shopping and go back to Dimitrios' apartment where they could actually do something about it... possibly while he wore his new high heels.

“I think you're lying to me, sweetheart.” Dimitrios said, stepping forward a little closer so that his hips pressed into Remi from behind and he could feel that the alpha was getting hard. “It turns me on too, Baby. It doesn't have to be a punishment... I could just give you some light smacks that wouldn't hurt you too badly. I bet your ass looks divine when it's all red and flushed from getting spanked. So... tell me the truth. I just want to know.”

Remi felt a slight wetness gathering at his entrance; he needed to derail this situation as soon as possible, before he was properly wet and smelling like slick for the entire mall to witness. He set the shoe back on the rack and turned in Dimitrios' arms to look up at the alpha. Remi knew his cheeks were flushed and his pupils probably dilated, but he knew how

to get Dimitrios to stop. The alpha had given himself away with his little show of jealousy in bed that morning. He did have a weakness, one that only Remi could exploit.

“Okay... yes, it turns me on.” He hissed quietly under his breath, squirming in place at the look of arrogant satisfaction that looked way too good on Dimitrios. “But if you don’t stop, I’m going to get wet and all the alphas in the mall are going to be able to smell my slick...”

When Dimitrios’ face fell slightly, Remi knew he’d won. Dimitrios might not be in love with him, or think of him as a boyfriend, but it was an alpha’s nature to be possessive of what they saw as theirs. Dimitrios was as susceptible to jealousy as any alpha. Remi had seen that when he’d suspected Remi of practicing his deepthroating on someone else.

“Hmm... Well, we wouldn’t want that now, would we?” Dimitrios said, looking down at him still with that heated gaze. “Alright, go ahead and pick out your shoes. We have more places to go after this.”

Dimitrios turned Remi around with hands on his shoulders and gave him a gentle push toward the shoe display. The omega glanced back at him over his shoulder and gave him a smile so bright that Dimitrios was briefly stunned by his beauty again. He didn’t care about the money he was spending. Gods knew he had plenty of the stuff lying around, and if he could use it to make this pretty omega look at him like that... Well, any price was worth it.

Remi was in heaven as he found his size and pulled pair after pair of shoes down to try on. He selected as many styles and colors as he could find, including one pair of black suede thigh high boots that had made his heart race the moment he'd set eyes on them. An associate came over to help them, and was quickly dispatched by the alpha to go into the back and bring any more shoes they had in his size.

Remi sat on a little bench, surrounded by boxes of beautiful high heels. He took a few deep breaths and felt like he wanted to cry but suppressed it, focusing on kicking off his worn out old converse and thin socks.

He picked up the nearest box and set it in his lap, looking down at the patent leather black stilettos and feeling his heart race. He felt shy as he glanced around to see if anyone was watching him. Remi was still embarrassed to try these on in public, but when he looked up at Dimitrios, he saw the alpha watching him with that dark, hungry gaze. The look did wonders to erase the familiar feeling of shame that clung to the omega whenever he wanted to do something traditionally considered feminine, like wear high heels.

Remi set the shoes on the floor in front of him, putting the box aside and slipped into them. They fit like they were made for him, and as he lifted his feet up to admire the effect, he fell in love. They were so beautiful, and he felt beautiful in them.

Against his will, he felt a sheen of tears fill his eyes, but he blinked them away quickly. He put his feet back down on the floor and stood. He was well balanced in the heels, and walked

a few feet forward then back to test the way they felt while standing. They weren't the most comfortable shoes in the world. They were still high heels after all, but they fit him well and he could walk in them without difficulty.

Dimitrios had to bite the inside of his cheek as he watched Remi walk around in the shiny, black high heels. He was absolutely stunning, and the heels made his legs look longer, his ass fuller and perkier if that was even possible. The alpha hadn't ever thought much about shoes, outside of the usual purchasing for himself. He hadn't realized how fucking sexy high heeled shoes could be, but he was getting a firsthand lesson as he watched Remi sit back down and remove the black pumps, placing them back in the box and reaching for another box.

The next pair were bright red and looked like suede, Remi put them on and somehow they were even better than the first pair. The red was eye catching and as Remi stood again and walked, Dimitrios wanted nothing more than to push him up against the nearest available surface and fuck him, the feeling only increasing when those were swapped with a pair of thigh-high black suede boots.

Before Dimitrios could act on those impulses however, he was distracted by the salesman returning with another stack of boxes. The associate added them to the ones on the bench. Dimitrios waved him off after he left the boxes and continued to watch as Remi tried on pair after pair and made two stacks.

The alpha knew which stack was yes and which one was no. He could see it in Remi's face when he didn't like one of the pairs he tried. Those all went into the no stack. He leaned against the shelves as the omega worked his way through every pair of shoes he'd collected, leaving a collection of nine pairs of shoes in the yes pile.

Remi looked at his stack, planning to try to pick out one or two favorites to take home with him. He didn't need this many pairs of heels that he would likely only wear either during sex or around the alpha's apartment. He wished he had the confidence to wear heels all the time. He loved the way they made him feel, but he still felt nervous to imagine wearing them in public.

Remi leaned down to put his socks and shoes back on, but before he could reach for the stack beside him to start sorting them out, Dimitrios picked up most of the boxes in his arms before inclining his head toward the three remaining boxes.

"Can you get those ones? Let's go check out and take these to the car, then it's just one more place before we can leave the mall and finish up the rest of our shopping elsewhere."

"Dimitrios, I really don't need..." Remi began, but trailed off as Dimitrios gave him that hard stare again and Remi clamped his mouth shut.

He knew he was pushing it by protesting and talking back so much, but it was impossible to see Dimitrios spend so much on him without trying to stop him. Remi's parents had raised

him to be humble and this shopping trip was the farthest thing from humble he'd ever seen.

However, it was Dimitrios' money in the end, and if the mercurial man wanted to spend his fortune on him, Remi should let him do as he pleased. The last thing he wanted was to upset or displease Dimitrios.

The omega just stood and grabbed the three remaining boxes and followed Dimitrios to the register, where they were checked out and the alpha paid. The total for the shoes was another mind-boggling number that Remi had to force himself to forget as they delivered the purchases to the car.

Their last stop at the mall was a lingerie store. The alpha pulled him inside, and Remi felt himself get shy again as they walked inside the shop filled with an assortment of silky, lacy undergarments. Dimitrios asked for his sizes, and Remi watched as he turned to look around. The omega didn't really look at the lingerie, he watched Dimitrios as the alpha looked at it. Dimitrios skimmed his fingers over various items, glancing at Remi regularly as if picturing him in it before flipping through for his size and pulling things off the racks.

Remi noticed that it wasn't all just lingerie, mixed in with the strappy, lacy, and see-through items were cute pajama sets and silk nighties. Remi smiled when Dimitrios seemed to have gathered as much as he could hold, watching as the alpha took it all up to the front and gave it to the cashier to hold onto until he was done shopping.

Remi followed along, allowing Dimitrios to select the things he wanted to see him in. The omega wasn't all that picky, but he occasionally stopped to admire something, running a hand over some piece that he thought was pretty, and the alpha would immediately add it to his collection. He was certain that he was going to end up with one of anything in the store that didn't require breasts. The lingerie store didn't allow you to try things on, for obvious reasons, but everything that Dimitrios collected looked like it would fit him more or less.

Remi was surprised by how business-like Dimitrios seemed while they were in the store, no lewd comments or attempts to touch him. Remi wondered why, but after Dimitrios took his second armful of items up to the registers and returned to Remi, who was looking at the neat folded stacks of panties, something they had not reached yet, Dimitrios bumped into him and Remi felt that the alpha was hard, his cock trapped up against his body by his slacks. Dimitrios made a soft grunt at the contact, and Remi understood. He was trying to remain in control by putting on his distant, businessman exterior.

Remi was sorely tempted to tease him, but he knew that Dimitrios was much better at it than he was, and he would come to regret it if he tried it in such a public place. He stepped forward to give the alpha room, and could sense the approval from Dimitrios for behaving himself. Dimitrios brushed a hand over his neck, just over his scent gland and whispered, "Good boy."

Dimitrios knew that Remi wanted to tease him. He could sense the playfulness in his lively vanilla baby, but appreciated that

Remi restrained himself. It was for the best, because he was perilously close to snapping at this point. After seeing Remi in all the high heels, and now picturing him in all the lingerie he'd selected... he was on edge. He gave Remi a soft praise and saw the pleasure on his face at being called a good boy. The omega really was too cute for words.

Dimitrios looked through the panty selection that Remi was browsing, and quickly gathered anything he could find in the omega's size. From briefs, to boyshorts, to thongs and everything in between. He did grab duplicates of some of his favorites, specifically the plain white cotton ones. Soon, he had a small mountain of underwear collected, and as he turned toward Remi to tell him to follow him up to the register, the omega reached forward and added one more pair to the top. They were high-waisted and made of lace that was completely see-through. Dimitrios imagined him in them, with his tall suede boots and felt a little pre-cum leak from his tip. Fuck... he was so horny he was about to combust.

The alpha turned to carry his last load up to the front, but got distracted by a display of thigh high stockings and socks. He'd already selected quite a few garter belts, and they would need stockings to go with them as well. He felt a soft hand on his arm and looked down to see Remi next to him, looking up at him with a shy expression, face still a little pink.

“Here, I'll grab them. Which ones do you want?” Remi said, indicating the wall of stockings and socks.

Dimitrios gave him a smile and started instructing him. The omega blushed harder as Dimitrios told him which ones to grab, which was practically one of everything.

With pantyhose and thigh high socks now piled in his arms, Remi headed with Dimitrios to the register and laid the haul on top of the counter. The female alpha that was working the register looked at them with something between judgment and awe. Remi blushed and looked down at his suddenly shuffling feet, but a gentle hand on his lower back steadied and reassured him.

It took a long time for the cashier to remove all the security tags and ring everything up, filling four large, brightly colored bags that displayed the name of the store in bold letters. Remi wished that they were a little less conspicuous, but Dimitrios didn't seem to mind at all as he paid and took the four bulging bags of lingerie. Remi was sure that there was more lingerie here than he could wear in several months, even if he wore it everyday. It felt downright frivolous, but Remi didn't say anything as they left.

Dimitrios' hands were full of the bags, so he couldn't hold Remi's hand to keep them together in the now busy crush of the crowd, but the alpha smiled when he felt a small hand grip into the side of his shirt. He glanced down to see Remi scooting closer to him as the crowd got denser towards some of the more popular stores.

Dimitrios wanted to coo at how adorable his little vanilla baby was, as he clung to him like a child trying not to get lost. He

knew that Remi must be used to crowds, as his main forms of transport were buses and trains. Hell, he'd even told Dimitrios that he punched an alpha on the train the day they first met. But it seemed that he brought out a needier side of the omega. The realization made Dimitrios a little giddy.

As they were walking, he felt a small tug of the hand on his shirt and glanced at Remi who had become distracted by something in one of the shops. Dimitrios followed his line of sight to a small store that seemed to sell makeup. He smirked and turned their steps toward the place, completely ignoring Remi's apologies and exaltations that he didn't need to go in there. Remi let out a little huff and Dimitrios glanced down to see him glaring at him with exasperation.

Remi felt bad enough already that Dimitrios was buying him things of his own volition, but now it felt like he was begging for him to spend money on him. He felt like he was just feeding off of Dimitrios, like some kind of parasite. Of course, Remi knew that their relationship was based around money—the fifteen thousand dollars in his account was a testament to the reasoning behind their arrangement. He stared up at Dimitrios who just gave him a look and a nod toward the merchandise that clearly said, *'Go on. I know you want to.'*

Remi tamped down his first impulse, which was to try and convince Dimitrios to leave. He'd been losing that argument all day, and he knew that the alpha was as stubborn as a mule. He wouldn't put it past Dimitrios to actually punish him for not letting himself be spoiled. Dimitrios was such an odd

alpha, but that was what Remi liked about him. He was different than anyone he'd ever met.

Some people might look at their sexual encounters and think that Dimitrios was cruel or domineering. But what they did together was pleasurable for both of them. Afterward, when Dimitrios had bathed and dressed Remi, cared for him and made sure he was okay... that had been the very best part.

Remi sighed and gave Dimitrios a sarcastic salute, before grabbing a little basket and turning toward the shelves of makeup. Most of the makeup and skincare that Remi currently had was out of date and mostly empty. He'd been scraping the bottom of his concealer for weeks, and his moisturizer was on its last legs.

Remi tried to be quick, selecting a few necessities. He hesitated over a tube of clear mascara for a few moments, but as he glanced over his shoulder, he saw Dimitrios incline his head. Again, Remi could read his meaning without words. *'Get it, I saw you looking.'*

Remi grabbed the mascara and a small eyeshadow pan with some pretty neutral colors, never having been one for colorful makeup. He was about to head to the register and paused as a display of lipsticks caught his eye... specifically a bright red one that looked just the right side of too bright. It was almost a velvety color, rich and vibrant. He reached forward and took one from the selection, bringing it up to eye level to inspect it. It was such a pretty shade... but was lipstick too much?

"It would be pretty on you."

Dimitrios' voice spoke just next to his ear and Remi jumped. He hadn't heard the alpha come up behind him, and as he was startled the tube fell from his hand and clattered to the floor. Remi quickly crouched and snatched it back up, turning around to look up at Dimitrios, the little tube held securely to his chest.

“You don't think it's... too much?”

Dimitrios raised an eyebrow at that, looking confused. He leaned to the side and read the tag.

“It's sixteen dollars. I think I can afford it.” Dimitrios said with a chuckle.

“Not price, I mean the high heels, the lingerie, the lipstick... It's not... too girly?”

“You're not a girl, and as far as I know you don't identify as one. So, if you wear high heels or lingerie or lipstick, it doesn't matter. You're still a boy, and a very sexy, smart, and talented one. I don't see anything wrong with you liking to wear anything you want, whenever and wherever you want.”

It was like a dam somewhere deep inside Remi had been released, one that had stopped him from allowing himself to enjoy the things he liked that might be considered too feminine. It had always been a worry of his, that there was something wrong with him. Of course, he'd seen many other male omegas embrace their feminine side, and he had loved the way they looked. But it had always seemed like a pipe dream for him.

Suddenly, Remi was filled with an unfamiliar bravery.

Remi dropped the little tube into his handheld basket as joy raced through his veins. He was going to look so pretty for Dimitrios tonight. He smiled up at Dimitrios, and giggled a little when the alpha reached forward and grabbed a soft baby pink lipstick, a dark matte wine colored one and a clear gloss with flecks of glitter and dropped them into the basket as well. Dimitrios returned his smile and Remi felt a little thrill at the sign of support.

“Is that all you wanted?” Dimitrios asked, looking at the few things in his little basket.

Remi nodded. “I think so.”

“Okay, let’s check out then.”

Dimitrios tossed a few more items into the basket as they walked, ignoring Remi’s little protests. They checked out and left the crowded mall, adding their purchases into the jumble in the back of the SUV. Dimitrios and Remi sighed simultaneously as they rested back against their seats.

Shopping was exhausting. Plain and simple.

CHAPTER 14

SUITS AND SEX



Remi was starving after the busy morning, and when Dimitrios asked what he wanted, Remi gave in and told him the truth. One of his vices and something he was ashamed of loving as a culinary student. Fast food. Dimitrios took him through the drive-thru of a little burger place, getting Remi a cheeseburger, fries and a strawberry milkshake that they ate in the car. The omega wiggled happily in his seat as he dipped his fries into his shake.

“Earlier, did you say we still have more places to go?” Remi asked, turning his head toward the alpha.

“Yes. I need to take you to get measured for a suit, and then I need to take you to get this activated.”

Dimitrios leaned over and opened the glovebox, pulling out a brand new cell phone box and handing it to Remi. The omega took it into his hands and studied it. It looked like a new model. Remi wasn't the most tech savvy, but he knew enough to recognize cutting edge technology when he saw it.

“Before you protest or say I didn't have to, I have to say that that phone is made by my company. I got it for free. I can't

have you walking around with an iPhone, much less one that's five years out of date." Dimitrios said quickly as Remi opened his mouth to do exactly that. The omega paused for a moment before answering.

"Okay. Thank you. That's very kind."

"I also wanted to stop by a local sex shop. There are a few things I'd like to get."

Remi's interest was piqued. "Like what?"

"You'll see when we get there."

Remi wanted to question further, but kept quiet. But some sixth sense told him that it would be cruel to mess with Dimitrios right now. The alpha was on edge. Remi knew he was close to breaking, something in the set of his shoulders told him everything he needed to know about Dimitrios' current state. Dimitrios' scent was strong in the confined space of the SUV and when Remi looked down, he could see the bulge of the alpha's erection still present in his slacks. He wanted to lean across and open his trousers and suck him off again, but he knew it wasn't really the right time.

Remi did still want to make him feel better, so he leaned over and stretched up to press a soft kiss to Dimitrios' cheek, nosing against him softly to share his scent. The alpha turned his face slightly and rubbed their cheeks together, scenting him and being scented in return.

"Thank you, Dimitrios."

"You're welcome, Remi."

Remi had been tempted to call him Daddy, but thought it was best not to rile him up any more than he already was. He really was thankful, if a little overwhelmed by the sheer amount of money the alpha had just spent on him, and he knew they weren't quite done. Then, Remi got a brilliant idea on how he could repay the kindness in some small way.

“Can we also stop by the grocery store on the way back to your place? I'll cook dinner tonight as a thank you.”

“You don't have to do that.” Dimitrios replied, voice low and husky in the confined space of the car.

Remi giggled and pressed another soft kiss to his cheek.

“Now you sound like me.” Remi teased. “I want to. I want to cook for you, and honestly I'm in love with your giant kitchen. It's a shame that it doesn't get used more.”

“Alright then. Let's get all this done so I can get you back home. I'm dying to get inside you again.”

“Let's go.” Remi said, sitting back in his seat and putting on his seatbelt.

Remi had never been measured for clothes before. Of course, he'd never had anything custom made for him either. Dimitrios had led him into the posh little boutique/tailor and introduced him to an elderly male omega named Jairaj. The man had greeted Dimitrios like a close friend and complimented Remi profusely on his beauty, telling Dimitrios that he was lucky to have found such a lovely omega. Remi

wasn't great at receiving praise, except from Dimitrios, so the comments made him blush.

Remi stood as Jairaj measured various parts of his body. First his waist, then his hips, then around the largest part of his bottom. He'd watched as the white eyebrows rose and felt a flush rise in his cheeks, as the old man seemed to talk to himself as he worked.

“Great proportions... Probably will need to use a women's pattern for such a small waist... unless we want a more male silhouette... It would be a shame though, to hide it...”

Dimitrios was standing a bit behind them, watching as Remi was measured. The alpha spoke to Jairaj like they had been friends for a long time, answering his mumbled words.

“You might want to use a cut for women's slacks on the bottom as well so they will look natural with high heels. Actually, make both types. Maybe one of each cut in navy blue, one of each cut in black... and one of the women's cut in red.” Dimitrios paused again, putting a finger to his lips in thought. “And one in emerald green.”

Dimitrios couldn't help but feel a little smug as Jairaj complimented his pretty boy. Of course, Dimitrios knew how beautiful Remi was, but he got the feeling that the omega didn't realize it himself. Whenever he was complimented, he got shy and stuttered out a thanks with red cheeks. So cute.

The reaction that Remi had to the praise from Jairaj was mostly to stutter and bumble out words of thanks. It was very different from the way he reacted to Dimitrios' praise. Remi

seemed to soften and then bloom at Dimitrios, preening at the praise. He made a mental note to compliment him more often, shower him in praise until he was more comfortable with it. Because he deserved it, and he truly was a beauty.

“Six suits?” Remi asked incredulously. “How many parties are we going to?”

Dimitrios just chuckled.

“I tend to have a lot of events for work, so I thought we could just get you a few for some formal occasions.”

Remi supposed that it made sense. If they were going to be seen together, it would probably seem weird if he was constantly wearing the same outfit. Remi smiled a little at the idea of being seen with Dimitrios publicly, of people knowing that the alpha had chosen him. It made him feel warm and fuzzy to think about it. It didn't matter if they weren't really together, Remi would still be his date. Dimitrios had picked him out of all the people in the world—he'd chosen him, Remi Laroche.

Jairaj cut in before Remi could formulate a response, for which the omega was grateful.

“You want the wool and cashmere blend I use for your suits?” He addressed Dimitrios.

“Whatever you think. I'll leave it to you to pick the styling and fabric, same with the button ups. I trust your judgment.” Dimitrios replied with a small smile.

“You had better! It’s my handiwork that’s kept you up with all those hoity-toity society types all these years.”

“I’m well aware of that, Jairaj and I’ve given you credit, haven’t I?”

“True enough. I’ve got a whole waiting list of clients now, but you’re always first.”

Remi listened to this conversation with interest. It would seem that Dimitrios had known Jairaj for a while. It sounded like Dimitrios wearing his suits had allowed him to build a larger client base. It made sense. Dimitrios was famous in certain circles, and his fashion choices would draw attention from others. He must be a very valuable client to have.

Remi let the older omega measure him, posing and turning as he was instructed, as Dimitrios watched and the tailor wrote his measurements down in his book. It still was a little unnerving to feel Dimitrios’ eyes on him sometimes, though he knew that was ridiculous. The alpha had seen him in ways his closest friends couldn’t even imagine. He’d seen him at his most vulnerable, when all his bravado was stripped away and he was left as the basest form of himself.

“All done.” Jairaj said after a while, moving to stand with difficulty.

Remi immediately reached down and helped him to stand, the older man giving him a grateful smile, reaching a hand up and patting Remi’s cheek once he was righted.

“You’re a sweet boy.” Jairaj said as he patted his cheek, turning to address the alpha. “Dimitrios, you’ve found a real little treasure here.”

“I know.” Dimitrios’ eyes were still on Remi when he addressed the tailor. “So, you want a check now, or do you want to send me an invoice?”

“I’ll just take the check. I’ve got to go to the bank later anyway.”

The tailor turned away from Remi and picked up his book, snapping it shut as he walked over to the elegantly carved counter that held a computer and an old-fashioned 10-key calculator. He paused and typed into the calculator, the long roll of white tape paper streaming out of the end as he typed, muttering to himself.

“Two men’s cut suits... four women’s cut... cashmere blend, with shirts... plus labor... and tax...” Jairaj was obviously deep in thought as he was calculating the cost, and after a moment, looked up as Dimitrios pulled out his checkbook from the inside of his coat pocket. “That will be... \$62,025.55.”

“What?” Remi gasped, eyes going wide and mouth falling open.

Jairaj looked at him with a smirk, one that Dimitrios seemed to mirror as he looked down at Remi and laughed at the shocked expression.

“He’s such a little darling...” Jairaj cooed, making motions like he wanted to pinch Remi’s cheeks.

Dimitrios just wrapped a hand around the back of his neck and leaned down to press a kiss to Remi’s temple. His pretty boy was so cute.

Dimitrios borrowed a pen from Jairaj and wrote out the check quickly, tearing it from his checkbook and handing it over. Remi wanted to stop him, but he didn’t want to insult Jairaj, or insinuate his creations weren’t worth what he was charging. He was stuck between a rock and a hard place, squirming as he played with the edge of his faded old shirt, biting his lip.

He didn’t find a polite way to protest before Dimitrios was wrapping an arm around him and he was bidding Jairaj farewell. As soon as they were outside, he turned to Dimitrios and pulled him to a stop.

“Dimitrios! That was... sixty thousand dollars...”

“I know.”

“You realize that would pay my rent for the next four years, right? That’s... obscene.”

Remi could tell that Dimitrios was trying hard not to laugh at him, the alpha biting his lips, shoulders shaking.

“You’re cute.”

Remi just huffed and turned away, pouting, which incidentally made him cuter still.

“I’m not cute.”

Dimitrios stepped forward and wrapped his arms around Remi from behind, leaning down to speak closer to his ear.

“You are cute.” Dimitrios said, smiling when Remi huffed again. “And sexy, and beautiful. My pretty little vanilla baby, so perfect. Come on, sweetheart... don’t be mad. Turn around and look at me.”

Remi wasn’t really mad. He was mortified at the way the alpha seemed to just toss money out like it was nothing. Remi didn’t feel like he deserved all of this, but he didn’t know how to express that without humiliating himself. He couldn’t resist the alpha’s voice, his words. He turned around in his embrace and looked up at him, still pouting.

“Why are you pouting?” Dimitrios asked, unlooping one arm from Remi’s waist to tilt his face up.

“I’m not.”

“And now you’re lying.”

Remi refused to meet his eyes.

“Dimitrios... I don’t think you understand. The money you’ve spent on me today is more than I can even comprehend. I’m just... really overwhelmed. We’re just having sex... amazing, perfect sex... but even then, I feel like you’re still taking care of me. What could I possibly do to pay you back for all of this?”

Dimitrios wanted to coo at Remi, as his face got all flushed with embarrassment and a slight sheen of tears gathered in his eyes. He was so adorable, but the alpha didn’t want him to cry.

The only tears he wanted to cause his pretty boy were from pleasure.

“Baby... I don’t mind spending money on you. I like it. And I like taking care of you in the bedroom as well. That’s what makes me feel good.” Dimitrios cupped Remi’s face in his palm and looked down at him. “I don’t think you understand what you do for me.”

“What do you mean? I don’t do anything.” Remi said, finally meeting his eyes.

“Yes, you do. I’ve had other lovers in the past, but none like you. I never thought I’d find someone who let me be myself, who would submit and let me take control. You’re special, and you deserve everything I’ve given you and more. Don’t think I’m done spending money on you. I’m far from being done. But don’t ever feel like you’re in my debt. I’m doing this because I want to.”

It was the first time that they’d talked like this, and Remi didn’t know what to do. Usually their conversations were more focused on sex and teasing. He should have realized that it had probably been as hard for Dimitrios to find someone who fulfilled his sexual desires, as it was for him. Remi’s mind went to those soft, slow, unbearably boring makeout sessions with Cade and he cringed internally. Dimitrios had probably dealt with the same thing in reverse. It did ease some of his guilt for all the money spent, now that he at least understood better where the alpha was coming from.

“Okay.” Remi said, turning his face into the palm cupping his cheek and pressing a kiss there. “I’m sorry I was being a brat.”

“It’s okay, Baby. I was a broke college student once too, you know.”

Remi giggled and it made Dimitrios smile to see his mood lifted again.

“Such a pretty boy. Let’s get in the car, we have more places to go.”

Remi gave a little nod and let himself be pulled along. As they walked, they passed other specialized, high-end boutiques, but as they passed a jewelry store, Remi’s eyes fell on a long string of pearls. The necklace was beautiful, the white pearls had a soft, satiny glow that caught the light and made them unbelievably extravagant. He measured them with his eyes and knew that they could wrap once around his neck and still hang a few inches above his belly button. He turned his face forward again, but was pulled to a stop.

“What were you looking at?” Dimitrios asked, glancing back at the window to the jewelry store.

“What? Oh... nothing. I was just looking in the windows.”

Dimitrios gave him a droll stare that said he clearly didn’t believe a word. He pulled Remi back to the jewelry store window and stood the omega there, wrapping his arms around him from behind and leaning down to speak lowly into his ear.

“Come on... tell me what you were looking at so longingly. I’ll buy it for you.” Remi hesitated and Dimitrios continued.

“Was it the diamond earrings? No? The ruby bracelet? No? Hmm... Oh... Was it the pearl necklace?”

Dimitrios felt Remi give an almost imperceptible movement. He would have missed it completely if he hadn't had his arms wrapped securely around the omega's waist. He studied the long string of pearls that hung on a faceless mannequin in the window. The alpha hummed softly as he pictured Remi wearing only the string of pearls... and nothing else, just like the dream he'd had the night after he'd seen him the first time. It was a lovely picture.

“Oh, sweetheart... you'd look so pretty in pearls. How about you let me buy you that pearl necklace, and when we get back home, I'll give you one of my own?” Dimitrios heard Remi's little intake of breath at the statement. “Just say the word and it's yours.” Dimitrios whispered into Remi's ear, biting his earlobe and gently tugging on it with his teeth.

Remi felt himself flame up from the inside at the words and the mental picture it created in his head. Him on his knees before Dimitrios as the alpha stroked himself to completion, the way his cum would feel landing on his skin, hot at first but quickly cooling to the ambient temperature of the room. He let out an involuntary shiver and felt wetness gather between his legs. He did want it... and he'd agreed to stop being a brat.

“I want it.”

Dimitrios let out a soft approving sound. “Good boy.” Dimitrios whispered the words right against his ear and Remi

felt his hot breath, the soft brush of his lips and felt his own breath quicken.

Ten minutes later they were walking out with a small bag that contained a velvet jewelry box, which held the long string of pearls. Remi had been surprised by their weight as he'd held the necklace. He'd never held real pearls before, only cheap knockoffs made of plastic. But real pearls were heavy, and he thought the weight around his neck would feel unbearably erotic as the smooth, solid pearls slid against his skin.

Remi looked down at the little bag in his hands and then up at Dimitrios with a smile. He'd decided to just go along with the alpha for today. He still wasn't totally comfortable with the idea of someone spending money on him like this, but it seemed to make Dimitrios happy. So he went along with his desire to spend more money on him, at least for now. Remi guessed that maybe after this first splurge, the alpha would get it out of his system.

Getting the new phone activated was easy enough, though Dimitrios insisted on increasing his data plan and setting it up to bill directly to his account. Remi didn't protest, though he wanted to, and he could see that Dimitrios was expecting it, but also pleased when Remi kept quiet. The small approving smile sent the omega's stomach swooping with happiness. He was probably too easily giving into the desire for Dimitrios to be proud of him. All it took was a look or a smile and Remi melted completely and became putty in Dimitrios' hands.

The sex shop that Dimitrios took him to was larger and more high-end than the ones Remi had been in. The exterior was discreet and classy, but the inside looked like the set of a vampire soap opera. Everything was black and red, the windows draped with heavy blood-red velvet and the floors black marble. The walls were a dark brocade patterned wallpaper. Remi thought the place was pretentious. Something of his thoughts must have shown on his face, because Dimitrios leaned down to whisper to him.

“Not to your taste, Baby?”

“Maybe if I wanted to have sex with the Vampire Armand, but otherwise not really.” Remi said, eyeing the black chandelier.

Dimitrios chuckled and pressed a kiss to Remi’s temple.

“I’m not going to argue there, but they have a good selection, so we’ll just deal with the obnoxious décor.”

Remi wondered how many omegas Dimitrios had brought here and felt an uncomfortable weight in his gut at the thought, so he turned his mind away from that.

They were greeted by a tall, stern looking woman in an elegant pantsuit who asked if they needed any assistance, but Dimitrios declined and they walked farther into the store. Remi had to admit that the place was swanky and the items he saw on the shelves were all expensive looking, but the items themselves looked familiar. They were just the same as anywhere else, but he guessed these must be the rich man’s version of them.

The shop was separated into a couple of different sections. One section was all lingerie and sexy roleplay outfits, one section seemed to be your basic sextoys and other necessities, and the last section was all leather and chains and shining metal. Dimitrios got a basket and Remi followed along dutifully behind him, fingers curled into the fabric of his shirt. However, unlike in the other stores, Dimitrios seemed more intent here. Instead of simply grabbing anything that struck his fancy and tossing it into the basket, he seemed to deliberate on his choices longer.

Remi watched as Dimitrios selected a variety of plugs, in various colors and shapes, a number of sex toys, vibrators, dildos, anal beads... a whole assortment of things that had Remi's heart pitter-pattering inside his chest like a scared bunny. But it wasn't fear, it was excitement. Fuck... he was getting wet as he watched Dimitrios' hands pick up items, studying them like some connoisseur. Which was completely ridiculous. No one should look sexy while studying a string of anal beads. It wasn't fair. Though, as Dimitrios' eyes slid over to him and he gave him his signature *'I-can-see-right-through-you'* smirk, Remi realized that he KNEW. The alpha knew what he was doing. He was being a tease.

'Well... two can play at that game.' Remi thought, if this was enough to get him hot and bothered... it could work on Dimitrios as well. Right?

Remi turned his attention away from the alpha purposely and toward the shelf in front of him. He let his gaze wander over

the items, looking for anything that caught his interest. He decided that true interest would be more tempting. He had to do to Dimitrios what he'd been doing to him. Make the alpha imagine what it would be like to use these items on him. He could do that.

The omega reached forward and picked up a baby pink plug made of glass that had a base that was much wider than any that Dimitrios had picked out. Remi picked it up and turned it over and over in his hands, studying it from every angle. It looked like it was maybe a little smaller than Dimitrios' knot in diameter. It wasn't the kind of plug one would wear out of the house, that was for certain.

Remi, so intent on the object in his hands, jumped and almost dropped it when he felt the alpha's large hands slide around his hips from behind and a warm rush of breath next to his ear.

"Oh, sweetheart... I might have been underestimating you. I didn't realize you wanted to be stretched open so far." The alpha's hands slid up his sides to his elbows and down to Remi's hands, taking the plug from him and examining it himself. "Is that what you want Baby? You wanna feel like you're walking around with my knot stretching you open? You want it to hurt a little? I promise I'll kiss it all better if it hurts you."

Remi's plan had just backfired in a very unexpected way. He'd been trying to rile Dimitrios up, and it seemed he had succeeded if the hard ridge of the alpha's cock that was pressed against his ass was any indication. But now that sexual

desire was turned toward him, making his original predicament worse as he felt a small rush of slick inside the confines of his panties.

“Stop...” Remi whispered with less authority than he’d wanted.

“Are you getting wet? Are you all slick for me, even here, in a public place?” Dimitrios asked, taking a deep breath as if to answer his own question. Remi knew the alpha could smell his arousal.

“Yes.”

“Hmm... what a needy little baby I’ve got here. No self control... no discipline. Whatever should I do with such a hungry little boy?”

“F-Fuck...” Remi stuttered out as a shiver went up his spine and he felt himself get even wetter.

“That is one option... but let’s save it for when we get home. Now. Be a good boy and let me finish up my shopping and I’ll eat you out when we get home? How does that sound?”

Remi was shaking as he started to sink into that submissive place that only Dimitrios could take him to. The alpha’s words hit him like a bullet train, right in the gut. *‘Be a good boy.’* He could do that. He could be good. Remi nodded his head, but felt Dimitrios’ big hand come up and turn his face so they were only inches apart.

“Words, Baby. What do you say? Can you be a good boy for Daddy?”

“Yes Daddy.”

Dimitrios leaned forward and gave him a small, chaste peck on the lips. That only sunk him further into that submissive space in his own head where Dimitrios’ word was law and all he had to do was what he was told.

“Sweet boy. So obedient. I want you to put anything you like into the cart, okay? I’m gonna buy it for you.”

“Okay Daddy, I will.”

For once, Remi complied with the extravagance without any complaint. He picked up a few things here and there and added them to the cart, feeling a swooping rush in his gut as the alpha gave him approving looks. He didn’t pick much, but he did grab a few pairs of soft, thick thigh high socks that seemed extremely warm and comfortable. Remi didn’t want them for sex, but just because they seemed warm. He did pick out several more pairs of panties that he thought were pretty, and even blushing added a pair of handcuffs made of supple white leather and lined with soft fur, and a collar that matched with big gold block letters on the front spelling out the word *‘BABY’*.

Dimitrios had quite a time picking out things he liked as Remi followed along behind him, quietly setting things into the basket every once in a while. He could tell that Remi was deep in his submissive headspace already, just by the lack of protest as the alpha selected a myriad of expensive leather cuffs and other restraints and a variety of collars and other things that he thought might be fun.

Dimitrios wasn't extremely into the whole BDSM scene, the most he really wanted was to restrain Remi, maybe spank him and do a little dirty talk. His sweet boy was still a soft thing, pliant and sweet. He didn't require much in the way of punishment, and in that regard the alpha would much prefer to use his hand, or at absolute most, his belt.

He hadn't had to punish Remi at all yet, but they were just getting started on their arrangement. Dimitrios was sure that a time would come for it, and he was a little excited to see how Remi would react. That being said, he wouldn't punish for no reason. He wasn't a sadist, he just liked... control. The omega didn't seem to mind handing his control over to him, and didn't need any extra motivation to do so. In fact, it often seemed that Remi was eager to give up his power and Dimitrios was more than happy to take the reins from him when the omega needed a break.

But for now, the alpha knew that he needed to get Remi out of his subspace, because they still needed to go to the grocery store. He would have to wait for privacy once they got in the car.

Dimitrios led Remi to the front of the store and paid for their purchases as Remi just curled his hands into the fabric of Dimitrios' shirt and slightly hid behind his body. The cashier didn't comment on it, and Dimitrios guessed that a little shyness was a far cry from the weirdest thing that she had seen in her time working in a sex shop.

Dimitrios took the bags in one hand and wrapped the other arm around Remi's shoulders, guiding him out of the store. He could feel the omega looking up at him as they walked and once he opened the car door for Remi, he met the wide gray eyes that were staring up at him with shining admiration.

"What is it, pretty boy?" Dimitrios asked, reaching the hand that wasn't holding the bags up and turning the blond's chin up a little more, so the alpha could admire the soft planes of his lovely face.

"You're really handsome, Daddy." Remi whispered as he stared up at him with those sparkling eyes that were open and honest.

Dimitrios let out a soft chuckle and leaned down to press a light kiss to Remi's lips, pulling a soft pleading sound from his pretty mouth.

"Thank you, Baby. You're very beautiful, too." Dimitrios watched with pleasure as the omega flushed at the praise, eyes turning down as he got shy. The alpha just leaned down and gave him another soft kiss. "Now, get in the car and put on your seatbelt. I'm gonna put these bags in the back and then we can go to the grocery store."

Remi turned away at once and climbed up into the car, closing his door and putting on his seatbelt. He looked so content as he settled in his seat with happy expectation at doing what he was told. So adorable.

Dimitrios stored the bags in the back with the rest of their haul and got into the driver's seat, turning on the car and getting the

heater going, reaching forward to turn the heated seat up all the way on Remi's side. He looked over to see the pretty blond staring at him again. Dimitrios could tell that Remi was still in his subspace. He reached over and petted a soft hand over his jaw, the omega immediately turning his face into his palm and nuzzling at him.

“Are you alright, Baby?”

“Yeah.”

“Do you want to skip going to the store? You don't have to cook tonight if you don't want to.” Dimitrios offered.

Remi sat back and shook his head vehemently. “No! I want to go. I want to cook for you.”

“Okay, pretty boy. I need you to focus for just a little longer on being Remi Laroche. Once we get home then you can let go, okay?”

“Okay.” Remi nodded.

“Good boy.”

CHAPTER 15

DADDY'S BOY



Dimitrios drove to the grocery store that was closest to his house. He could tell that Remi was focusing on getting back into the right frame of mind to be in public. It was interesting to watch the omega in short covert glances while trying to keep his eyes on the road. It was like he was watching Remi put himself back together again, zipping himself away back into the costume of his usual self, hiding the soft, needy boy that Dimitrios knew was hiding underneath the surface.

By the time they reached the store, it was clear that Remi was back to his normal frame of mind. There were still small signs of his subspace left over, like the way that he clung to the alpha's hand, just a little too tight.

Grocery shopping with Remi turned out to be a fun experience. The omega got so excited talking about this and that recipe and selecting various ingredients, asking what kinds of foods Dimitrios liked and what his favorite meals were. It was all very adorable as he darted around, collecting things and piling them in the cart, including several bottles of wine. Dimitrios just followed along in his wake and listened

attentively as the omega talked about his passion for food and all his favorite things to make. He'd never seen Remi so animated before, and it was strangely sexy and adorable all at once.

As they were leaving, Dimitrios' phone started to ding with emails. He knew it was from his work account, due to the tone, so he pulled it out and found a series of frantic emails from one of his vendors. He sighed and sent a quick reply that he'd call back as soon as possible, but that he was away from his computer at the moment.

Dimitrios felt all the stress of work slide back onto his shoulders, as he began to worry about supply lines and vendor dealings. It was all complicated and so boring. He couldn't wait to find a new CEO so he could go back to doing what he loved—coding and engineering new products (and fucking one very pretty and sweet little vanilla boy).

They barely managed to get all their purchases into the apartment in two trips, though Dimitrios carried the bulk of it. Once they had settled everything into a big pile in the middle of the living room floor, Dimitrios pressed a quick kiss to Remi's forehead, apologizing that he had to take a work call. The omega just waved him off with a smile and began to put the groceries away in the kitchen, discovering that almost all the cabinets were empty. The alpha apparently never cooked, because although he had top of the line pots and pans, they didn't appear to have ever been used.

Remi just shook his head as he finished putting things away and then moved on to sorting out the clothes into different piles for pants, shirts, shoes, etc. When he got to the lingerie he couldn't help but imagine how Dimitrios would put him to use while wearing the undergarments he'd purchased. It started to reawaken his earlier arousal. Remi ran his fingertips over the silk and lace of the lingerie, the sheer mesh of pantyhose and the soft wool of the thigh high socks.

Remi felt himself softening, letting go of his guarded mask now that he was back in Dimitrios' apartment, surrounded by the alpha's scent and secure in the knowledge that no one would see him except Dimitrios. He wanted Dimitrios to see him, he wanted the alpha to see his body clad in the silky, delicate gifts that he'd bought for him. He wanted to please Dimitrios in a way he'd never felt before.

He sifted through the pile of lingerie, looking at the absurd amount of it as he weighed his options, finally settling on a silky teal set of boyshorts and a bralette trimmed in delicate black lace. He searched through the shoe boxes until he found the pair of black patent leather heels, a pair of thigh high stockings also trimmed in lace and the black velvet box containing his new pearl necklace.

Just as he was getting up, Remi saw the bags from the sex shop and remembered the plug that he'd chosen, the pink one that Dimitrios had commented on. He easily found it, adding it to his little pile of things in his arms. He clutched them to his chest and raced off into Dimitrios' room, and into the bathroom.

Remi pulled his clothes off, biting his lip as he grabbed the pink glass plug, washing it thoroughly in the sink and drying it before propping one knee up on the counter and reaching between his legs to stretch himself enough to get the plug inside. It took a few minutes of work, but he was able to get the plug settled inside himself.

It was much bigger than an average plug, the base stretched him open like a knot would and made his knees weak. Remi had to brace himself on the marble countertop, trying to get used to the sensation. He took a few deep breaths until he felt a little calmer so he could gently wash the slick from his thighs and between his legs, not wanting it to get on the silk of his lingerie.

The omega shivered as he stepped into the silky panties, the cool material slid over his skin leaving goosebumps in its wake. He bit his lip as he put on the silken top and it skimmed his nipples making his whole body tingle and ache, longing for Dimitrios' warm touch, the heat of his body pressed against him. Remi was already hard, the ridge of his arousal clearly visible through the panties. It was both erotic and humiliating to be hard so quickly, but it only made Remi's desire increase.

He felt that submissive, neediness come out in him as he looked at himself in the bathroom mirror and looped his long string of pearls around his neck twice. The necklace was deceptively heavy, the first loop tight around his throat, the longer hanging portion just reached his navel. He stepped first into his thigh high stockings, sliding them up his legs and smoothing them with his palms before toeing into his black

high heels. Remi slid his hands over his exposed pale skin, delighting in how wonderfully sensual he felt as he gazed at his reflection.

He needed Dimitrios. Remi's whole body was alive with longing for the alpha who seemed to break down all his barriers at once. Even just the thought of showing him, letting him see Remi in all his wonderful lewdness had him aching more, his stretched hole clenching and pressing the bulb of the plug against his tender insides, eliciting a soft gasp.

Remi walked out of the bathroom, through the bedroom and out into the living room. He paused for a moment, listening for Dimitrios' voice and he heard it coming from another room whose door was open. He carefully stepped toward the room, feeling the way the high heels made his hips swing more, made his gait more prowling. When he stepped into the doorway, he took in the room briefly. It was an office of some kind, the walls lined with shelves, the center dominated by a desk with three monitors atop it. Dimitrios was in his desk chair, body angled away from the door and cell phone held to his ear.

Dimitrios was getting annoyed at the man on the other end of the line. It was a Saturday, and normally Dimitrios wouldn't care about getting work calls, but he had other much more interesting things to be doing. The issue the man was asking about was not something so pertinent that it needed immediate attention anyway. But the vendor was a chatterbox, continually going off on tangents, talking and talking, far beyond the point of the conversation.

All Dimitrios wanted was for this to end so he could get back to his pretty boy and all the things he wanted to do to him. As he casually glanced over at the doorway, he had to do a double take at the vision standing there. Remi was exquisite in teal lingerie, black thigh highs and shiny black high heels. Dimitrios bit his lip as the words on the line he should have been listening to were drowned out by a rushing in his ears.

The alpha couldn't look away, but when the voice on the other end started to call his attention, he snapped back to reality. Dimitrios didn't look away from Remi, but he did start to give a small piece of his attention to his phone call, answering with non-committal replies as he crooked a finger at his omega, summoning him.

Remi seemed to move like a cat when he was wearing heels, his steps smooth and his hips swaying, but when he stopped in front of him, the omega still blushed and put both hands over the front of his silk panties, covering the evidence of his arousal. He didn't know how his pretty boy could be simultaneously filthy and innocent. It was one of the great mysteries of the universe. Dimitrios gently pulled Remi's hands away from covering his cock, replacing them with a slow groping hand of his own.

Remi let out a soft moan as Dimitrios started to rub him through the silk of his panties, but the alpha pulled his hand away, looking up at Remi and putting a finger to his lips in a '*shh-ing*' gesture. Remi nodded, and bit his lip as Dimitrios' free hand continued gently groping and rubbing his hard cock and as the alpha resumed his conversation.

Remi felt so dirty as his body reacted unconsciously.. There was something so taboo about having to be quiet. The alpha's hand taking indecent liberties with him was making him needy, and when he whined out loud, knees shaking and making him unstable on his high heels, Dimitrios pulled the phone away from his ear and Remi watched as he hit mute so the person on the other end couldn't hear their side.

“Come here, Baby.” Dimitrios said, pulling Remi forward and letting him straddle him in the desk chair while he petted his hair and vaguely listened to the one-sided phone call. “You had a big day today, huh? I bet you're feeling pretty overwhelmed right now, aren't you sweetheart?”

Remi was shivering as he looked at Dimitrios from his lap and nodded.

“You've been such a good boy all day. Just relax in my lap while I finish this phone call, and then I'll make you feel all better, okay?”

“O-Okay, Daddy.”

Remi leaned forward and rested his head against Dimitrios' shoulder. He let the sound of Dimitrios' voice soothe him, even if he wasn't paying attention to what was being said. It didn't matter. He felt better now that he was in Dimitrios' lap. The alpha was warm against his cool skin and his body was big and muscled in a way that made the omega feel small.

Remi could feel Dimitrios' arousal between his legs, it had his hole clenching again, and he had to set his jaw to keep from making a noise as the plug inside him shifted rubbing against

his sensitive inner walls. He took deep breaths and relaxed against Dimitrios' body, just as he was told and waited for the alpha's phone call to be over.

Dimitrios was very much enjoying the feeling of Remi relaxed in his lap, resting against his body. He was such a sweet little thing. So obedient, and spoiling him all day had felt good. It was nice to spend his money on the omega. Gods knew he wasn't using it for anything but filling up his account. Dimitrios decided that getting a sugar baby was actually the best choice he'd ever made. He hadn't even realized how stressed he was until he'd met up with Remi the first time.

He unmuted his call and refocused on his conversation, doing what he could to shorten the call and finally agreeing to meet up with the vendor and his mate for a business dinner on Tuesday evening, just to get off the phone. He agreed to bring a date along as well, just so that he could get off the call and focus on the slender body that was pressed intimately against his hard cock.

He finally hung up the call and tossed his phone carelessly onto the desk with a clatter that made the omega in his lap jump at the unexpected noise. When Remi saw that his call was over, he smiled.

“You're done?”

Dimitrios reached up and cupped Remi's jaw in his hands, gently brushing his cheekbones with his thumbs.

“All done, Baby. Now stand up, I wanna get a good look at you.”

Remi slid back off Dimitrios' lap and stood in front of him, the alpha scooted his desk chair back to take in the exquisite sight. Remi's pale skin was glowing, the teal silk and black lace of the lingerie he was wearing set off his coloring perfectly. The lace-topped thigh highs hugging his legs, the heels changing his stance and emphasizing his perfect body line, from his small waist to his wider hips and deliciously thick thighs. His gaze found the long string of pearls and he decided he liked Remi in expensive finery and resolved to buy him more jewelry as soon as possible.

“Oh, sweetheart... You look so pretty for me. Are you wearing a plug right now? I can't smell your slick, Baby.”

Remi's cheeks went pink and he nodded, looking down at the toes of his black heels.

“Show me.”

Remi felt that submissive side of himself move back to the forefront as he went bright red and turned around, doing exactly as he was told. He hooked his fingers in the waistband of his panties and pulled them down, just below his ass before bending forward and bracing his hands on the desk to give the alpha a view of his hole stretched around the pink glass plug.

It was that same erotic humiliation that Dimitrios always made him feel. Knowing the alpha was looking at him and both wanting him to look, and not wanting him to look. The dual sensations pulled him in two directions at once. He heard the desk chair scooting forward, and felt the air behind him stir.

The familiar warmth that Dimitrios' body always exuded soaked into Remi's skin.

Dimitrios was completely fascinated by Remi. He was so fucking gorgeous and the way he let Dimitrios take control made him harder than he'd ever been before. Every time he had the pretty boy at his mercy, he couldn't stop himself. He loved watching the omega get shy, despite loving what was being said and done to him. The omega had the best juxtaposition of sexual traits he could imagine.

Dimitrios watched as Remi trembled and goosebumps erupted all over him. The alpha's eyes could make them out in the bright light of his office. Dimitrios reached forward and grabbed the omega's perfect ass in his hands, pulling him open to study the perfect, pink hole that was stretched around the glass plug. He kneaded the soft flesh in his hands roughly for a few moments, before letting go and watching it bounce and jiggle a little bit.

"Lean forward on the desk and hold yourself open for me." Dimitrios instructed, running his hands up and down Remi's quivering thighs.

Remi did as he was told, gasping slightly when his chest met the cool wood of the desk, trapping the string of pearls between his skin and the tabletop. He moved his hands behind himself and pulled his cheeks apart to show Dimitrios the plug resting in his stretched entrance. He slightly regretted using the large plug. It felt too much like being knotted and it was making his arousal spike uncontrollably. His cock was rock

hard, the tip wet with pre-cum from the feel of being so stretched and the knowledge that Dimitrios was looking at him so intimately.

“Like this?” Remi asked, trying to look over his shoulder, but not able to see the alpha at his current angle.

“Just like that, Baby.”

Remi gasped as Dimitrios spoke, his hot breath fanned over his stretched hole. He was so close to him. Remi whined in his throat, automatically arching his back to bring himself closer to the alpha’s mouth, wanting contact of any kind.

“Please... please, Daddy.”

“What do you want, sweetheart? You want this plug out?” Dimitrios asked, pushing on the base of the plug gently with a thumb and making Remi cry out.

“Y-yes... I want it out.” Remi whined as Dimitrios pushed on the base again gently.

“What if I want to play with you a little bit first? Huh, Baby? Would you let Daddy play with you for a little while before I take it out?”

Remi wanted to argue. He wanted to tell the alpha to pull it out, but he also wanted to be good. He wanted the alpha to praise him and comfort him. He hesitated a moment, but knew that there was really only one answer to give.

“Yes Daddy... You can do whatever you want.”

Remi moaned as he felt Dimitrios lean forward and his lips met the skin of his ass. The alpha opened and bit the soft skin gently, nipping his cheek and tugging softly on the tender flesh before pulling away.

“Good boy.”

Dimitrios’ fingertips gripped around the base of the plug and slowly swiveled it so the smooth glass slid against the omega’s inner walls. Dimitrios smirked as he watched Remi’s back arch to present himself better. It was both adorable and erotic how sensitive he was. He kept slowly swiveling the plug inside the omega as he used his own knees to push Remi’s legs apart, so the omega was standing in a wide stance with his top half resting against the wood of the desk. The alpha used the other hand to push Remi’s panties down around his knees. He took his time sliding his touch back up his creamy thigh to his pretty little cock and gently wrapping his hand around it. Remi whined as Dimitrios started to slowly jerk him off while the other hand continued turning the plug inside him, making the omega cry out.

“Oh... gods, Daddy... ahn.... please please please.... Mmn, fuck...”

Remi’s whole body was throbbing in time with his pulse, all he could concentrate on were the alpha’s hands. One turned the plug inside him and the other lightly stroked his erection. He could feel himself coming apart so easily as moans and pleas fell from his lips. The omega knew he was speaking, but he had no idea what he was saying. His eyes teared up and his

throat ached with the effort of suppressing his sobs. The plug was too big to be simply teasing, it was almost painful as Dimitrios played with it and rotated it slowly, and yet it felt amazing.

Just as Remi felt his orgasm building, ready to break him apart, the alpha's hands stopped their slow ministrations.

"No, no, no... don't stop... I'm so close. Alpha... please..." Remi whined, tears spilling over as his body trembled and shook from the force of his suddenly halted orgasm.

Dimitrios noticed the change from *Daddy* to *Alpha*, but disregarded it for now, too delighted with watching his sweet boy fall apart before him. He knew he'd never get tired of this. The omega was so easy to take apart. His little vanilla baby... so needy for attention and affection, so desperate for his pleasuring hands. He ran his touch over the perfect ass and thighs in front of him, gripping the globes of flesh in his hands and kneading it harshly, just to feel it overflow his fingers as Remi trembled.

"Shh... just relax, Baby. I'm just playing with you for now." The only response Dimitrios received was a quiet whimper. "You have such a perfect ass, sweetheart. Have I told you how much I like your ass, pretty boy? How much I like to watch it bounce and jiggle while I fuck you? How pretty it is when my cock disappears into your soft pink hole?"

Dimitrios let one finger trace whisper soft around the stretched rim that was darkened to a deeper pink by the continual stretch. When he got no response to his question, he pulled one

hand back and gave a quick, stinging smack to the right asscheek, listening with pleasure as the omega gasped and let out a little sob.

“Answer me when I ask you a question, Baby.”

Remi’s hands clawed helplessly against the wood of the desk beneath him, as he was overwhelmed with a mix of pleasure and desperation. Dimitrios’ teasing made it impossible to form a coherent thought, much less to put voice to his scattered thoughts. The alpha’s hands felt hot against his skin, and as he gave his ass a second swat, Remi felt the abused skin heat and throb with his rapid pulse. Tears leaked steadily down his cheeks, and he was biting his lips to keep from crying out.

“I-I don’t know... I... what..? P-p-please alpha...”

“I asked you... If I have ever told you how much I like your perfect ass, Baby? Go on, answer the question.”

“I... n-no, I don’t think so...” Remi managed to stammer, voice hoarse with tears as he tried to focus on the alpha’s words.

“Hmm... that’s a damn shame. Because I love it, Baby. You’re so pretty like this, when you’re desperate.” Dimitrios paused and gave a little tug on the base of the plug, making the omega gasp. “I bet when I pull this out, you’re gonna make such a mess. What do you think, Baby?”

“M-maybe...” Remi panted, breaths coming hard and fast. “I don’t know.”

Dimitrios hummed softly in acknowledgement and wrapped his hand loosely around Remi's cock again, giving a few slow strokes before releasing him and using a single finger to rub tiny circles right on the tip, tracing little o's around the sensitive slit. Remi jerked and let out a soft cry, but Dimitrios continued his gentle teasing.

“Even your pretty cock is wet for me.” Dimitrios growled in his deep, commanding voice. “Look how easily my finger slides over your tip. You're ready for me, aren't you, Baby? Are you ready for Daddy to make you cum?”

“Yes. Please... Please, I wanna cum.”

“Are you sure, Baby? Because I'm not done with you. You're only gonna get more sensitive if I make you cum now.”

The pad of Dimitrios' finger was still gently teasing Remi's tip, gathering the precum there and using it to ease the little rubbing circles as the omega's back arched and he shivered out a needful moan.

Remi couldn't comprehend some future sensitivity. He was aching and so hard that it hurt, and he wanted relief. He wanted release.

“Yes! God yes. Make me cum...hah... I need it alpha.”

Dimitrios smirked. He was going to enjoy fucking Remi while he was so raw and sensitive from his orgasm. He wanted to watch his pretty boy cry and fall apart underneath him as Dimitrios fucked him, first with his tongue, and then as he knotted him over and over to his heart's content.

The alpha wanted Remi sore and sleepy by the end of it. He wanted the omega to be so fucked out that he'd fall asleep before his knot even relaxed the final time. He wanted that pretty, pale face flushed red from exertion and puffy from crying. Dimitrios wanted to see how far he could push Remi, before the omega fell apart completely.

Dimitrios pulled his hand away from his tip and Remi whimpered at the loss of contact, but moaned when Dimitrios' hand wrapped around his cock again. The alpha's hands were always warm compared to the omega's cool skin. The heat of Dimitrios' palm had Remi close to cumming almost at once. He already felt the warmth building low in his belly as the pressure on the base of his spine increased to a low tingle.

There was no slow slide or gentle movement this time. The alpha was obviously trying to make him cum. The hand on Remi's cock was tight, his strokes steady and fast, the glide helped by the copious amount of precum he was producing.

“Oh, just look at you, Baby. You're so needy like this. You gonna cum for me? Gonna cum like this? Bent over my desk with your panties around your knees... Such a naughty boy.”

Remi's hands scrambled to find anything to grasp onto for purchase, and found the edges of the desk as his orgasm built inside him. The knowledge that Dimitrios' large hand could almost completely envelop his cock had him burning as his back arched and he rested his forehead against the desk. It felt almost like being *'milked'*, and that thought had his heart thudding harder as the hand sped up.

Remi felt Dimitrios' other hand slide up the back of his thigh, to his ass, and as soon as he felt the small push on the plug inside him, his entire body went tight and he clamped down around the plug painfully. It was pain and pleasure all at once, tugging him in two directions and making it impossible to know which was greater. He screamed as his body jerked, and his hands gripped the edges of the desk so hard that his knuckles ached.

As his release washed through him, and Remi started to come down from his high, it all became too overwhelming. The hard desk under his body, the alpha's warm hand gently working him through the last of his release, but most of all the plug inside him that was stretching him open too far for comfort. He felt a sob shake up his body, trembling up from his chest and bursting out his mouth.

"P-please... get it out... alpha... get it out... It hurts... please..." Remi begged between wet gasps, his whole body shaking and quivering pitifully.

Dimitrios' hand released his softening member, moving to smooth his palms soothingly up his hips and back, petting him and trying to relax him.

"Okay, Baby... Let me take you to bed and I'll get it out. You're too tense right now. If I pull it out, it's gonna hurt you. Okay? Let me carry you now."

Remi nodded in acknowledgement and let Dimitrios help him to stand and pull him into his arms bridal-style. Remi buried his face against the alpha's neck and licked over his scent

gland, making the chocolate and coffee scent bloom over his skin. The scent of the alpha helped to relax him, as he was carried out of the office and into the bedroom, where Dimitrios laid him gently on the bed. Dimitrios pulled his heels off and panties, dropping them next to the bed on the floor.

Remi's string of pearls were off center and caught in his lacy bralette. His makeup was smudged and tracked down his cheeks from his tears. His cheeks were red and splotchy from crying, his lashes wet with tears. The omega whimpered and opened his stocking-clad legs, like an offering.

Dimitrios thought he'd never seen anyone look more beautiful than his pretty boy did in that moment. He was so perfect, exactly what he'd always fantasized about, an omega who liked the things he wanted to do to his body, even if they were overwhelming and a little painful. Remi matched his intensity and took what he was given. So lovely.

Dimitrios climbed up onto the bed and positioned himself sitting between Remi's open thighs, reaching down and grabbing the base of the plug with his fingertips. As soon as he gave a gentle pull, Remi tightened up and whined deep in his throat.

"I need you to relax, Baby. You're too tense."

Remi's mind was too hazy, too fuzzy to understand him. He just wanted the plug out. He wanted Dimitrios to hold him and maybe fuck him, he wasn't sure exactly what he wanted outside of getting the plug out. His hands were bunched in the

comforter underneath him and he felt fresh tears leaking from the corners of his eyes.

“Out... out...” Remi whimpered, looking down his body to see Dimitrios between his legs, still fully dressed.

Dimitrios tried again, but as Remi tensed, he didn't stop pulling, just pausing until he relaxed and he was able to gently pull it free. Finally it slid out, followed by a gush of slick that dampened the bed underneath the omega and the scent slammed into Dimitrios, sweet vanilla bean. The release of pressure had Remi's back arching and toes curling as pain turned to relief and oddly, pleasure.

“F-fuck... yes.”

Dimitrios set the plug aside and gently ran his hands over Remi's thighs tenderly, trying to soothe him.

“Better?”

“Yeah.”

“You wanna rest for a while? It's okay if you need a break.” Dimitrios offered, continuing his soothing massage of Remi's thighs, even as his own cock was aching in the confines of his pants.

Remi looked at the alpha and felt a wave of tenderness wash over him. Dimitrios really was a good alpha. But Remi didn't want to stop. Now that the plug was out, he felt too empty. He wanted to be full again, he wanted Dimitrios inside of him. He wanted the alpha to keep playing with him. He wanted to be his good boy.

“No. Don’t stop, Daddy. Keep going, I like it. I like everything you do to me.” Remi said quietly, raising his hands up over his head and stretching out to show the sleek curve of his body.

“Fuck, Baby you’re so perfect. Such a good boy for me. Aren’t you?”

“Mm-hmm... Just for you.” Remi breathed.

Dimitrios growled softly at his words, possessiveness growing inside him at the thought of Remi being just for him. He leaned down and braced his weight on his hands so he could give the omega a hungry kiss, plundering his mouth with his tongue briefly, before pulling back. He bit at Remi’s full lower lip, sucking on it and tugging it with his teeth before releasing him.

“I made you some promises while we were out, Baby. I think it’s time to make good on them. Do you remember what I promised you?” Dimitrios asked, hovering over Remi.

Remi’s mind was whirling, trying desperately to remember what he’d been promised.

“You promised to eat me out...” Remi said, licking his lips and looking away shyly.

Dimitrios smiled and reached down, hooking two fingers in the omega’s long pearl necklace and wrapping it around his hand, feeling the smooth pearls click and shift against each other.

“That’s right, Baby. And what else?”

“To... give me a pearl necklace to match this one.” Remi whispered, voice husky as he looked up at the alpha with eyes full of desperate want.

“That’s right, sweetheart. Look how good you are, remembering all Daddy’s words. You ready to get started, pretty boy?”

“Yes, Daddy.”

“Good boy.”

Dimitrios moved down Remi’s body, stopping to suck gently on his pretty, pink nipples and smirking against his skin as the omega gasped and arched under him, his little hands finding their way into Dimitrios’ hair to hold him against his chest. Dimitrios loved the way Remi moaned and trembled under him. He was so sensitive, the alpha felt like he could spend all day just gently teasing him and working him up. He’d never had a lover so patient with his teasing and edging. He loved to watch Remi get so excited under him, until the omega was teary and shaking.

Dimitrios bit and pulled on the taut little bud in his mouth, drawing out a soft sobbing moan from the omega. He looked up to see Remi’s head tossed back against the pillows, full bottom lip between his teeth and eyes screwed shut. The omega was a perfect vision of pleasure, as Dimitrios sucked and teathed at his sensitive nipples, licking at them to soothe the pain. He released the nipple from his mouth and gave the other side the same treatment, teasing and pulling at him until both nipples were no longer the soft pink, but a darker rouge .

Then he moved on, dragging his lips down Remi's abdomen and nipping him here and there just to hear the soft sounds of surprise.

Remi's whole body was singing with pleasure. Dimitrios knew how to touch him, expertly mixing pain and pleasure, to make him feel more than he'd ever felt in his life. No amount of masturbating, no heat, no experience compared to the feeling of the alpha's warm hands and mouth on his body. The combination of shameful embarrassment and deliciously wicked desire that he felt when the alpha had all his attention directed at Remi, was almost too intense.

Remi let out a high pitched, throaty sound as he felt Dimitrios' warm mouth slide down over his cock and start to work him with gentle suction. The alpha swirled his tongue around the tip on the upstroke before sliding back down, pushing Remi closer to the verge of climax with each sucking pull.

As Remi's moans became louder, and the omega began to thrust upward into his mouth, the alpha let the omega's twitching length slide from between his lips. Remi whined at the loss of the alpha's wet, hot mouth. Dimitrios ignored his protests, instead licking lewdly down the shaft toward his aching balls, pulling one into his mouth and massaging it with his tongue for a few moments, before pulling back.

"How many times do you think you can cum for me, Baby?" Dimitrios asked, voice thick.

"I don't know..."

“How about three? Do you think you could cum for me three more times, sweetheart?”

Remi tried to focus his mind, but all he could think about was the alpha's hands and mouth and all the sound of his voice. He looked down his body at Dimitrios, the alpha's mouth only inches from Remi's hard cock and he was weak to Dimitrios' whims. Remi would do whatever the alpha wanted as long as he kept touching him.

“Yeah...”

“Such a good boy. You're gonna be so pretty for me when you're all fucked out. I can't wait to get you so sensitive and tender that you'll take my knot easily. I'm gonna get you all wet and messy, Baby.”

Dimitrios watched the omega's face as he took Remi's cock into his mouth again, fascinated as the omega fell apart under him. He was so beautiful like this, being pleased. The alpha couldn't wait to see how pretty he'd be after he was overstimulated and shaking with a mixture of need and desperation.

Dimitrios felt so fond when he realized that he didn't even need to deepthroat. He could push all the way down on Remi's cock and it barely reached the back of his mouth. His sex was so little and pretty and there, his soft vanilla scent was so strong it was almost a taste as he took his whole length in his mouth and started to give soft, pulsing sucks, moving his head just slightly as he worked him.

It took almost no time for Remi to cum from the constant heat and suction of Dimitrios' hot mouth. The pleasure was so intense that he couldn't form words, just random squeaks and moans as his hands found their way into Dimitrios' hair and his legs wrapped around the alpha's head, back arching.

Remi cried out as his second orgasm hit him and he came into Dimitrios' mouth with a cry. His whole body tightened up and as the throbbing waves of his orgasm rushed through him. More slick poured from him. Dimitrios pulled back and Remi shivered as he heard the alpha swallow.

"That's one down, Baby. You're doing so well. Fuck... my cock is so damned hard right now. You ready to get one of your promises, pretty boy? You ready to get all messy for me?" Dimitrios asked, fingers reaching up and tugging on the long string of pearls.

Remi felt a searing jolt of pure arousal rocket down his spine as he thought of the alpha cumming on him. Gods knew he wanted it. He felt tears come to his eyes as his softened cock started to stiffen again. It almost hurt to get hard again so quickly, but the overwhelming sensitivity was worth it to be a good boy.

"Oh... Gods yes, Daddy. Cum on me." He begged.

Dimitrios' balls were starting to genuinely hurt. He'd been holding himself back all day, and his pretty boy begging him to cover him in cum was more than the alpha could take. He could already feel the wet patch in his boxers where his pre-cum had dampened the material. He crawled up Remi's body,

stopping to give him one hard kiss, sliding his tongue into the omega's mouth briefly, before moving up to straddle the omega's belly, though he didn't put his weight down on him. Remi shifted up onto his elbows, so he was face level with the alpha's groin. Dimitrios felt himself twitch as gray eyes looked up at him and the omega bit his full bottom lip.

Dimitrios unfastened his belt, pulling it from the belt loops and tossing it to the side before unbuttoning and unzipping his pants, pushing both his trousers and boxers down just far enough to free his throbbing erection. He sighed in relief as he was freed from the confines that had been restricting him to the point of pain.

Dimitrios leaned back, reaching behind him and sliding a hand between Remi's legs to get his palm wet with the omega's slick. Remi gasped when the alpha's pinky dragged over his sensitive entrance. Straightening back up, Dimitrios wrapped his hand around his cock and gave it a few strokes, letting his head fall back and breathed out a short moan of relief. Dimitrios had been bottling up all of his arousal, and even the feel of his own hand had him near to bursting in seconds.

He heard Remi make a soft sound, and he glanced down to see the omega's eyes fixed on his cock, mouth slightly parted, pink tongue licking slowly over his lips in what was clearly an unconscious gesture. Dimitrios felt a smirk pull at one side of his mouth as he watched Remi's brows draw down, mouth opening wider as if in invitation. He adored how much Remi loved his cock. He'd never met an omega who wanted to suck him off so much.

Other lovers had done it for him, but it had always felt like they were doing it as a chore and usually expected something in return, in the way of gifts, money or other favors. Dimitrios was unapologetically a kinky bastard, but he could never get into it when his partner wasn't feeling it just as much as him. That was why Remi was so precious. No one else had ever been so eager for him, and allowed Dimitrios to lose himself in sex the way he wanted to.

Dimitrios leaned forward a little, letting the tip of his cock brush over Remi's full, swollen lips, tracing the tip around them and making them shiny with his pre-cum.

"I wanna fuck your mouth, Baby." Dimitrios growled, moving his tip back and forth over Remi's lips, the omega's tongue sweeping out to lick at him. "You want that, sweetheart? Want me to fuck your pretty little mouth then cum all over you?"

Remi let out a soft sound of want, and opened his mouth in offering. Normally Dimitrios would tell him to use his words, but at the moment, the offer of the omega's soft, wet mouth was too good to resist. He angled his cock down and slowly slid into Remi's mouth, moaning at the gentle moist heat around his length. He slid one hand into the omega's blond hair and gripped the strands in his fist as he started to thrust shallowly, watching Remi's full lips stretch around his cock. Dimitrios enjoyed the feeling of his pretty boy's mouth, lazily fucking into the velvet heat that surrounded him, until he couldn't hold back anymore. He needed more.

Dimitrios pulled out of Remi's mouth with a wet *'pop'* and the omega's quiet whimper as gray eyes opened and looked up at him questioningly.

“Can you relax your throat for me, Baby? Huh? Can you be a good boy and take all of Daddy's cock?”

“I can, Daddy. I can do it for you.” Remi said, voice husky.

Dimitrios looked down and watched Remi close his eyes, take a deep breath and open his mouth. The alpha slid back inside, pushing forward slowly until he met with the back of Remi's throat. The omega gagged a bit and Dimitrios pulled back, but pushed forward again until he slid into the tightness of Remi's throat. His hand in the omega's hair tightened and he let out a guttural sound. He pushed forward until Remi gagged again and then pulled out, letting the omega get a few deep breaths before he opened up again and Dimitrios could slide back into his throat.

“That's it, Baby... uhn... Gods you feel so good. Fuck, you're gonna make me cum, pretty boy. Gonna cum all over that pretty face of yours. Mmmn...” Dimitrios panted.

Dimitrios thrust himself into Remi's mouth with a little more force, pulling back when the omega gagged or pushed at his hips with his small hands, careful not to hurt him. Remi was taking him so well, letting him fuck his throat and use his mouth freely.

Dimitrios could feel his balls drawing up as the pressure built on the base of his spine, and when Remi gagged again, the slight clench had him perilously close to cumming down his

throat. He pulled back and took himself in hand again. Dimitrios stroked his cock in fast jerks, focusing on the head as he felt his orgasm building.

“Fuck... I’m about to cum, Baby... Open your mouth for me, sweetheart... That’s it... Fuck...”

Remi opened his mouth eagerly, and closed his eyes somewhat reluctantly. He wanted to watch the effect of his efforts, to see the alpha cum. After a moment, where the only sound was the alpha’s low moans, and the wet noises of Dimitrios’ hand on his cock, Remi felt the hot stripes of Dimitrios’ seed land on his face and chest. After the first few pulses, he felt the tip of Dimitrios’ cock rest on his tongue and Remi opened his eyes and looked up to meet dark, pleased ones as more cum shot straight into his mouth

Remi didn’t seal his lips, letting the cum spill out over his tongue and chin to run down his neck. He maintained eye contact as Dimitrios pulled back, broad chest heaving with his rapid breaths. Remi could feel the alpha’s release cooling on his skin. He closed his lips and swallowed the little left in his mouth as he looked up at Dimitrios.

“Damn, Baby... you’re so pretty right now. Such a good boy. My good boy.” Dimitrios praised, as Remi glowed with pleasure.

Dimitrios reached down and wiped the cum off Remi’s chin with a thumb, before pressing the digit into the omega’s mouth, enjoying the way he sucked it clean. Gods, his little vanilla baby was so precious and perfectly filthy.

The alpha pulled his pants and boxers back up, leaving them unfastened as he moved back down the bed until he could settle himself between Remi's legs again. The omega was fully hard once more and had a few little pearls of precum on his lower belly where he'd dripped from his pale pink tip. Dimitrios looked at the omega who was still covered in his seed and felt almost ravenous at his sudden desire to possess every part of the beautiful boy beneath him.

"You're so hard again already, sweetheart... Oh, look at your pretty little cock, so wet you're dripping onto your belly. Did you like me fucking your throat that much, pretty boy? You like when Daddy uses you to get off?"

Remi felt heat rush under his skin at the words. The view of Dimitrios sitting back between his legs, looking down at him while he was still fully clothed, just his trousers undone. He had liked Dimitrios fucking his throat...probably more than was normal, because he was completely hard again, and he knew his slick was soaking through the bedding underneath him.

"Yes... fuck, I loved it." Remi's voice was thick and raspy.

"Mmm... That's good, pretty boy. Now... I think it's my turn to get a little messy, huh? You ready for the next part of your prom-" Dimitrios cut off when Remi's phone started ringing somewhere on the bed where he'd tossed it before going into the bathroom to change into his lingerie. The alpha reached for it to silence it, but looked at the screen and felt curiosity build in him. "Who is Cade, Baby?"

Dimitrios watched with curiosity as Remi's brows drew down and his lips twisted into a frown. He could see that Remi was being pulled out of his arousal because the hard length against his belly flagged slightly.

"Ugh... don't answer it. Let it go to voicemail." Remi groaned, one hand moving to massage his own temple in annoyance.

"Who is Cade?" Dimitrios repeated, now more interested because of the omega's reaction.

"He's my ex. We're assigned together on a stupid school project."

Dimitrios could see Remi surfacing from the warm pool of pleasure Dimitrios had pulled him into, and didn't want to let the phone call ruin their fun. Though the alpha would have denied it, he was jealous. He was feeling very possessive of his pretty boy, and didn't like the idea of anyone else touching him. He declined the call and tossed the phone away to the other side of the bed before focusing back on Remi, sliding his hands up his thighs and pushing his legs farther open.

"Let's not worry about him. Let's focus on us right now." Dimitrios said as he hooked his hands behind Remi's knees and pushed them up and apart so that his glistening pink hole was exposed. "I've got a promise to keep. So, hold your legs up like this, Baby so I can lick you open."

Remi's hands came up and hooked around his knees, holding his legs in the position Dimitrios had requested, and the alpha scooted down the bed so he was laying on his stomach,

propped on his forearms and face level with Remi's entrance. The omega felt so lewd like this, holding his legs up to give Dimitrios access to his most private flesh, and yet it was perfection. The omega allowed himself to sink back into the submissive space, letting all thoughts of Cade and school vanish from his mind again. He felt the alpha's warm hands on his ass, pulling him open and gasped, body spasming as Dimitrios' tongue immediately pushed inside him in a single velvety penetration. Remi cried out at the intrusion and felt his hole flutter around the tongue inside him.

"F-Fuck..." Remi moaned as his toes curled and his hands slipped a little on the silken stockings, forcing him to readjust his grip. "Oh gods... that feels... uhn... fuck..."

The alpha started a slow slide and retreat, fucking him with his tongue, completely absorbed by his task. The alpha ate him out with a desperate kind of fervor that had the omega's whole body flushing with heat as Dimitrios pulled his tongue out to lick and suck greedily at his hole, swallowing his slick with gulps that sounded loud and lewd in the silence of the bedroom.

Remi felt the alpha pull back and drag his lips up Remi's ass and to his inner thigh, where he latched onto the skin and sucked a dark hickey, just at the edge of the lace trim of his stockings. Remi felt his heart pound at the knowledge that Dimitrios was marking him, the possessive gesture making his inner omega go completely pliant.

Dimitrios knew he shouldn't give Remi hickeys without his permission, but he could tell that the omega liked it. He could feel the omega shaking, and the pitch and volume of his moans increased. His pretty boy wanted to be marked up, and that made Dimitrios' cock twitch with erotic satisfaction. He wanted to suck a dark hickey right over Remi's scent gland so this '*Cade*' would know to stay the fuck away from what belonged to Dimitrios.

The alpha released the suction of his mouth and was pleased with how dark the mark was against the pale skin of Remi's thigh. He paused for a moment, giving the tender skin one last lick before he moved back down and resumed eating the omega out. He would never get tired of the sweet flavor of Remi's vanilla slick, he licked and sucked at him like a man possessed, and when he thrust his tongue back inside, he was rewarded with a mouthful of that vanilla honey.

Dimitrios could tell that Remi was close, and he buried himself between his cheeks, holding his breath and tongue-fucking him with an almost feral kind of intensity until he felt the omega's body jerk and a rush of slick overflowed his mouth. Remi lost the grip on his knees and Dimitrios felt stocking clad heels dig into his shoulders. Remi surged under his mouth as he came, letting out a hoarse cry of pleasure.

Dimitrios worked him through his second orgasm until he was whimpering and moaning for him to stop and he finally pulled back, and propped himself up between his legs to look up the omega's body as he licked his lips.

“That’s two, Baby. Still got one more to go.” Dimitrios said, pushing himself up to kneel between Remi’s open thighs.

Dimitrios pulled off his shirt and used it to wipe the slick off his face. He was pleased to see that the omega was so fucked out already, his whole body shaking, skin flushed, and face still covered in Dimitrios’ drying cum.

The alpha leaned down over him and used his shirt to gently wipe his seed off the omega’s face and neck, knowing it was probably getting sticky and uncomfortable. Once he was done, Dimitrios tossed the shirt aside and leaned down to kiss him, sliding his tongue into Remi’s mouth. The alpha felt the wetness of the omega’s slick soak through his boxers. He pressed forward against him a few times, until Remi whimpered and broke the kiss.

“Ah... the fabric is too rough... fuck...” The omega hissed through his teeth.

“Sorry, Baby.” Dimitrios said, retreating and shuffling backwards until he could step off the bed and push his boxers down to pool on the floor before crawling back up the bed. “You ready for Daddy’s cock, now pretty boy?”

Dimitrios let the tip of his cock slide between Remi’s cheeks, catching on his rim, and making the omega arch and squirm. The alpha into Remi’s gray eyes and blown pupils as he waited for an answer to his question. Remi nodded. Dimitrios slid both his hands up Remi’s parted thighs and gripped the soft skin, digging in his fingertips as he pushed the omega’s legs wider.

“Use your words, Baby. Ask for Daddy to fuck you. Tell me how much you want my cock.” Dimitrios demanded.

“Please... please fuck me, Daddy. I’ve been so good. I need your knot... I’m so empty.” Remi whimpered, tears filling his eyes.

The omega was so far past any sense of decorum or shame. He wanted Dimitrios to fuck him and he didn’t mind begging for it. He wanted it, despite the fact that he knew it was probably going to be more pain than pleasure after so many orgasms, but Remi still needed it with a desperation bordering on insanity. He wanted to make Dimitrios feel good, wanted the alpha to lose himself to the same pleasure that he’d been giving Remi.

“Shh... It’s alright, little one. I’m gonna fill you up so well.”

Dimitrios didn’t hesitate lining his cock up with Remi’s hole and sliding all the way in with one smooth thrust, bottoming out with a groan. Remi was already well stretched from the plug, ready to accept him. Remi was drenched, and Dimitrios had to bite his cheek to keep himself from cumming shamelessly fast as the soft walls of Remi’s ass clenched around him.

Remi was so full, but he was still hypersensitive from the relentless onslaught of orgasms. He was sure that there was no way he could cum again. The omega’s cock was mostly soft, laying against his belly as Dimitrios’ hands wrapped around his hips. The alpha lifted his hips up off the bed slightly with an ease of strength that made Remi’s spent cock twitch at how

amazingly hot it was. The alpha started to thrust into him almost at once, the tip of his cock brushing over Remi's prostate on every inward shift of his hips.

"F-Fuck... alpha... It's too much... mnn..." Remi moaned, eyes squeezed shut and mouth open as he gasped in harsh breaths between his whimpering cries.

Dimitrios released Remi's hips and dropped forward, resting his hands on either side of Remi's slender shoulders. The alpha lowered himself down to claim the omega's lips in hard kiss, plundering his sweet mouth with his tongue as he continued to fuck him at the same steady pace, the new angle pressing more directly into his prostate, and making Remi moan helplessly into their liplock.

Dimitrios ravished his mouth, only breaking the kiss to move down over his jaw to his neck where he could lick and suck over his scent gland. He growled against his neck, as Remi's hands found their way into his hair, pushing him closer as he sucked on the sensitive skin. Dimitrios dragged his teeth over Remi's scent gland, nipping at the tender skin before speaking in a low rasping voice.

"No one else makes you feel like this, do they Baby? No one fucks you like Daddy does, huh pretty boy?" Dimitrios growled between bites and sucks on the omega's neck, feeling possessive of the smaller body under him.

"N-no, Daddy... no one." Remi husked, tilting his head to give the alpha more access, as his hands tangled in the dark strands

of Dimitrios' hair and his legs wrapped around the hips that were pistoning into him.

“That’s right, Baby. I don’t want you letting other alphas touch you... especially not your ex. Only I can touch you.”

The jealousy shouldn’t turn him on, but Remi felt heat coalesce in his gut at the knowledge that Dimitrios didn’t want other alphas touching him. The words made him throb and in his current submissive and overwhelmed state, he was completely lost to anything but the alpha’s commands.

“Only you... ngh... Only you, Daddy.”

Dimitrios had been holding back for too long, after the whole day of lusting after his pretty boy, and all the foreplay, watching him fall apart under him over and over. The alpha was dying to spill himself into Remi’s tight heat. He loved the way the omega’s body accepted him so naturally, so perfectly, as if he was made to take his cock.

Even as Remi clawed at his back and whimpered, tears spilling from the sides of his eyes, the omega let Dimitrios fuck into his overstimulated body. Dimitrios pushed up on one arm and reached between them, running his hand through the cum on the omega’s taut abdomen before wrapping it around his half hard cock, squeezing and massaging the semi-flaccid length and making Remi gasp as pleasure and pain mixed.

“Come on, Baby.” Dimitrios panted, trying to stave off his own orgasm as long as he could. “You can do it... cum for me one more time... Fuck... you feel so good, sweetheart. Wanna feel you cum while I fuck you.”

Remi's cock was so sensitive that the alpha's slick hand working him was too much, it was a burning, overstimulated pain mixed with the most intense pleasure he'd ever felt. All Remi could feel was the alpha fucking him, and though he never achieved full hardness again, the moment that the alpha started rolling his semi-soft tip between his forefinger and thumb, Remi's entire body gave one last, hard throb and he came for the fourth time with a scream that hurt his throat. His cock dribbled a few little drops of cum. His mind went completely blank, vision whiting out.

When Remi came to, Dimitrios was locked inside him by his knot.

Dimitrios had never seen anything so hot as Remi cumming that fourth time, hearing his scream of blissful agony and watching his eyes roll back, body spasming as his entrance clenched down on him. The omega was completely pliant under him as he thrust the final few times and finally knotted the fucked out omega. Shards of pure pleasure sliced through Dimitrios' control as his release pounded through him, leaving him breathless. His cock jerked and spurted his cum deep inside Remi. Dimitrios' entire body was tingling from the most powerful orgasm he'd ever had in his life.

Remi let out a quiet groan underneath him as he started to come back to himself, gray eyes blinking and rolling around, finding Dimitrios holding himself above him on shaking arms, sweat running down his brow. As his eyes found the intense dark gaze of the alpha, Remi's mouth pulled into a goofy, sex-

drunk smile that had the alpha's stomach filling with butterflies.

Gods... Dimitrios had no idea how he found his perfect little vanilla boy, but he was grateful. It was a revelation to have someone so accepting of the alpha's overbearing dominance in bed, not even just accepting, but encouraging. Remi liked what he did, the omega wanted to be overwhelmed and pushed just across that line of pain and pleasure.

Underneath him, Remi was flawless in Dimitrios' eyes, with his messy, cum and tearstained face, his ravished hair and red cheeks, his puffy swollen lips and glazed fucked out eyes. He was a vision. Dimitrios shifted so he could wrap his arms around Remi's back and rolled them over so that he was on his back with the omega on top of him, his knot still firmly settled inside the wet sheath of his body. He reached up and stroked Remi's back in soothing motions.

"You alright, Baby?" Dimitrios asked.

Remi made a noncommittal sound from where his head rested on Dimitrios' chest. The omega was currently floating somewhere between waking and sleep, completely exhausted by the day of shopping, followed by the most intense sex he could imagine. He was completely spent, and had no mind for anything other than resting against the alpha's chest. He felt content as the big warm hands stroked his back.

"You did so well for me, Baby. My little one. You were so perfect for Daddy. Such a good boy for me, sweetheart."

Dimitrios whispered against the crown of his head, pressing little kisses between words.

Remi purred, a quiet, vibrating rumble as he was petted and praised. It felt good to be held and cared for after sex. This was almost as good as the sex itself had been, being so vulnerable but still feeling safe. His mind was in that quiet place where everything else fell away and he could relax without any worries about school, money, friends, family, and all the other things that seemed to take up space in his head.

Remi dozed and surfaced over and over as he came down from his high, and his mind slowly returned to his body. The alpha's knot relaxed and Dimitrios went soft inside him, but the omega liked that too, the physical connection without the sexual component was soothing.

Dimitrios knew he had to get up and get them both cleaned up before he could let Remi fall asleep properly. He didn't want the omega to wake up covered in dried cum and slick.

Dimitrios gently shook the omega, causing the purr to cease. Remi lifted his head and looked up at him with heavy, sleep-tired eyes. His blond hair was an absolute mess, and Dimitrios could see several small spots of drying cum that he'd missed with his shirt. Remi was so pretty like this, completely wrecked and fucked out.

The visual had Dimitrios' cock stirring in interest again, which was quite a surprise to the alpha. He hadn't thought he could even get hard again, but Dimitrios had been extremely stressed over the last few weeks. All the problems with their

manufacturing plant, traveling and all the stress of his trip had piled up rapidly. He was tense, and Remi was the best pressure release for him. The omega had already done so much for him.

“Baby, we need to shower. After that you can take a nap, okay?”

Remi made a little noise of complaint, but nodded. Dimitrios moved his hands to Remi’s hips and gently pulled his half-hard cock out of him. Remi’s fingernails scratched at his chest as he made a sound that was pained, but surprisingly close to a moan. It shot straight down Dimitrios’ spine, making his cock inflate a little more. The alpha used his hands to roll Remi off of him and got up first before picking the sleepy omega up in his arms to carry him to the bathroom.

Dimitrios set Remi gently on the counter before turning on the shower to get the water heated up. The alpha tested the temperature with his hand and found it to be a little hotter than he usually preferred but thought it would be perfect for Remi, so he let it be.

Remi was leaning against the wall, eyes unfocused and blinking slowly as he tried to stay awake. His pretty boy was so sweet like this, sleepy and unfocused in the aftermath of his pleasure. Dimitrios was still hard, but knew it would go away in a while. He had to help the omega out of his top and string of pearls, setting both aside to deal with later before kneeling to slip off his pantyhose.

“Alright, sweetheart. Can you stand? We need to shower.” Dimitrios said as he turned the omega’s face toward him with

a gentle hand.

Remi nodded and Dimitrios helped him off the counter, to stand on shaking legs. The alpha let him step into the shower first. Dimitrios felt satisfaction as Remi's chest and face were hit by the water and the omega let out a small sigh, tilting his head back and letting it slick his hair back from his face.

Dimitrios stepped in behind him and slid his hands up the omega's waist to pet over Remi's wet skin. The omega leaned back against him and Dimitrios felt Remi stiffen for a moment as he came in contact with his hard cock. There was no way to hide the erection pressing against the omega's ass and lower back. Remi looked up over his shoulder at him as he leaned against the alpha's chest.

"You're still hard." Remi observed, as he blinked slowly up at Dimitrios.

"It's okay, Baby. I know you're tired. We don't have to do anything else."

Remi gave him a soft, sleepy smile and reached a single finger up to boop the tip of his nose.

"Don't be silly, alpha." Remi said, before stepping forward and bracing his hands against the glass wall of the shower. The omega arched his back and shifted his feet apart before looking over his shoulder again. "I don't think I can cum again, but it's okay. Fuck me. I know you need it... Use me, Daddy. Let me help you."

Fuck. Dimitrios bit his lip as he stepped forward and slid his hands over Remi's slender hips. The omega really was too perfect to be real. Dimitrios was going to buy him something truly extravagant.

"You're such a good boy. Letting Daddy fuck you like this... Gods, you're so perfect."

Dimitrios positioned himself at Remi's entrance as the water cascaded down over them, and pushed inside. The omega let out a soft whimper, fingers curling against the steaming glass. Dimitrios' hands gripped Remi's hips as he started to piston in and out in smooth strokes. The alpha moved slowly at first, just enjoying the feeling of Remi around his cock as the omega let out small whimpers of sensitivity.

Dimitrios leaned down and kissed over Remi's neck as his pace increased, biting and licking as his fingertips dug into the pliant flesh beneath his hands. The alpha pulled Remi back into every thrust to get as deep as possible. Remi's moans increased in volume and pitch as his thrusts came harder and faster.

As his orgasm started to crest, Dimitrios instinctively latched his mouth over the omega's scent gland and sucked hard, marking his little vanilla baby possessively. He pulled at the skin with the suction of his lips as his knot formed and he emptied himself into Remi again, twitching and jerking inside as Remi gasped out long, harsh moans.

Dimitrios groaned into Remi's neck as he rode out his orgasm, swiveling his hips a little to stimulate them both from the

inside until he was too sensitive and finally stopped. As the alpha came down, he peppered soft kisses over Remi's neck and shoulders. His knot was firmly settled inside the omega, who whined quietly at the intensity of the stretch and the tenderness of his abused entrance. Dimitrios ran soothing hands over his wet skin, nuzzling at him while he whispered soft praises.

“Good boy, so pretty, so soft. You feel so good, sweetheart. My little Remi.” Dimitrios remembered Remi asking him to say his name after their phone sex.

It didn't take as long for the alpha's knot to relax, since he was on his third orgasm, and when it did, he pulled out as gently as possible. Remi still winced and let out a soft hiss of pain, which Dimitrios responded to by gently kissing the possessive hickey on the omega's neck.

The alpha helped Remi to remain standing. The omega was completely out of it. His cock semi hard, but quickly flagging without the stimulation of Dimitrios inside him. He pulled Remi into a kiss, not the harsh, needful ones from earlier in the night, but a soft show of appreciation. It was comforting and gentle, surprisingly tender after the last few hours of rough sex.

“Thank you, Remi.” Dimitrios said as he pulled away.

The fact that he used his name, made Remi's whole stomach fill with butterflies. He smiled up at the alpha, feeling so tired, it was like drunkenness. Even though he was tired and sore, Remi felt good. He was sleepy and satisfied.

“Anytime. I really don’t mind it... You can do whatever you want with me. I trust you.”

Dimitrios felt those last three words slam straight into his chest and fill him with a possessive instinct that longed for him to hide Remi away from the whole world, so only he could see his pretty boy. No one else deserved to look at him. Dimitrios knew that was never going to happen, but it was a nice thought. The alpha swelled with pride as Remi’s proclamation of trust washed over him. The omega was definitely going to get something special and very expensive.

Dimitrios started to wash them both, first Remi, then himself. He shampooed and conditioned their hair, before moving on to bodywash. The alpha ended up setting aside the washcloth when Remi’s skin proved too sensitive, and opted to use his hands.

Lastly, Dimitrios led the omega to brace his hands against the shower wall again, as the alpha took the detachable portion of the showerhead and knelt behind him, pulling his cheeks apart to observe his puffy pink bloom. The omega’s entrance looked painfully overused, the usually petal-pink rim darker and flushed in the wake of all that the alpha had done to him. Dimitrios gently slid two fingers inside and coaxed out his cum as carefully as he could. He grabbed the dangling showerhead attachment and turned the little dial to the soft massage setting before using two fingers of one hand to gently hold Remi’s hole open, and the other to aim the little stream of water inside him, to let the water wash out what was left.

The moment the water massaged against his sensitive hole, Remi cried out. His hands clawed at the glass under them and his legs trembled, almost giving out. Remi reached behind him and grabbed Dimitrios' wrist, pushing the massaging showerhead away with a hiss.

“Ah, ah, ah... too sensitive... please...”

“Okay, Baby. That's good enough. Let's get you out of here so you can sleep, okay.”

“Okay.”

Dimitrios stood and turned off the water, pulling a yawning, trembling Remi out of the shower. The omega made little sounds of protest at the roughness of the towel against his skin, though he still allowed Dimitrios to thoroughly dry him.

Dimitrios carried him out of the bathroom and into the bedroom, only then remembering the absolute mess of the bed that was covered in slick and cum. He hesitated a moment and turned into his closet where he set Remi down on weak legs before rifling through his clothes and finding a loose fitting soft maroon hoodie. He helped Remi to slip into it, and the sweater was hopelessly oversized on him and hanging down halfway to his knees, his hands lost in the voluminous sleeves. Dimitrios couldn't deny that he loved it. Remi was purring as he brought his little sweater paws up to his mouth to stifle a yawn. So cute.

Dimitrios threw on a pair of boxers and sweatpants, leaving off a shirt since he was so overheated from the shower. He carried Remi out to the living room and laid him on the sofa.

The alpha turned to see the organized little piles of clothes, grabbing a pair of the white cotton panties that were whisper soft, ripping the tag off and helping the sleepy omega slip into them and a pair of the fuzzy thigh-high socks, wanting Remi to be warm. As he went to turn away, Dimitrios paused and turned back, pulling the black throw blanket off the back of the sofa and tucking it around the omega. He left Remi there and went to change the bedding, tossing everything into the hamper and changing the sheets and comforter out, adding an extra layer of blankets for Remi.

When Dimitrios returned to the living room, he found the omega curled up in a little ball with his hands tucked up under his chin. Remi was adorable and Dimitrios felt himself soften as he watched.

It was hard to believe that this was the same omega who had walked into his office in lingerie and high heels and let him fuck his throat and cum on his face. He was so entirely innocent looking that Dimitrios felt a bit bad for doing such dirty things to him. However, he knew that Remi was just as eager for their play as Dimitrios was. The omega might look, smell and taste like a sweet vanilla baby, but he was naughty little sex kitten underneath that sweet exterior.

Remi surfaced from sleep as he was lifted, but relaxed as he smelled chocolate and coffee. It was Dimitrios. His Daddy would keep him safe. He could sleep. Remi let himself drift as he was laid on the soft mattress of Dimitrios' bed and covered in the weight of thick blankets.

Remi felt the alpha pulling away and his eyes popped open. He reached out and grabbed Dimitrios' wrist to stop him.

"Where are you going?"

"I was going to go do some work for a little while, Baby." Dimitrios said, reaching down and brushing Remi's hair out of his face.

"Oh..." Remi's face fell, and he glanced away, looking disappointed.

"Do you want me to stay with you until you fall asleep, little one?"

Remi nodded and Dimitrios gave him a fond chuckle and ruffled his hair before slipping between the sheets with the omega. Remi was plastered to his side in seconds, shivering against his body as he absorbed the alpha's heat.

Dimitrios wasn't really tired. If anything, the sex felt like it had invigorated him. His mind was clear and he was *actually* relaxed. It felt like he could finally make some progress on his side project. He could sacrifice a few minutes however, to take care of his sweet little sugar baby.

Remi deserved to be pampered after all he'd done that evening. So Dimitrios laid in bed with him, drawing little patterns on the omega's back as Remi fell asleep. It didn't take long for the omega's quiet purrs to stop and his breathing to deepen with sleep.

Dimitrios stayed a little longer to enjoy the feeling of Remi's smaller body against his, but eventually he slipped out from

under the omega's hold and got up, pausing to tuck Remi in before going to his office.

CHAPTER 16

ANNOYING EX



Remi woke up warm and sore. His ass and lower back throbbed with his heartbeat, but he smiled into the pillow he was cuddling as the events of the day replayed in his mind. Dimitrios taking him shopping, then bringing him back home and... gods... he hadn't imagined that sex could ever feel like that. So overwhelming and almost painful, but also the most intense pleasure he'd ever felt.

The omega loved everything Dimitrios had done to him, even when he'd been so sensitive that he sobbed, Remi hadn't wanted to stop. The last round in the shower had been his favorite, just on the wrong side of painful with a tiny pinch of pleasure. Dimitrios using his body to get off, sucking on his neck so possessively as he'd knotted him had been one of Remi's ultimate fantasies.

Somehow, Dimitrios seemed to know exactly what Remi wanted, or maybe they really were just that sexually compatible. Either way, the omega was in heaven each time they were together, even when it felt like hell.

It took a few minutes to get himself to roll out of bed, but when he did, Remi looked down to find himself wearing a big maroon sweater and thigh-high fuzzy white socks. He lifted the edge of the hoodie to see that he was wearing soft white panties.

Remi didn't remember getting dressed. The last thing he remembered was Dimitrios knotting him in the shower... and then he woke up in Dimitrios' bed. The alpha had obviously taken care of him when he'd been completely out of it. The sky outside was the orange of sunset, and Remi grabbed his phone to see that it was already 7 o'clock, which explained why he was starving. The omega saw the missed call icon, and was reminded that Cade had called. He tapped to make the message play.

"Hey, Rem. So, I was looking through the list of items available at the school kitchens and they don't have a few of our ingredients. I wanted to see if you wanted me to bring them, or if you were planning on bringing them. So, just give me a call back and we'll figure it out." There was a short pause and Remi thought it was over, but Cade continued, sounding awkward. *"Uh, hope your weekend is going well. See you Monday."*

Remi sighed and pinched the bridge of his nose, knowing his annoyance wasn't helping. He decided to send Cade a message. The omega didn't know why the idiot had called anyway, were they not gen z? Who actually made phone calls anymore?

Remi: Hey send me the list I'll bring whatever we need

Remi received no immediate response, so he slipped the phone into his hoodie pocket. He really hoped Cade was out at that party getting his dick wet, so he might leave Remi alone and find a new hobby.

The omega walked out of the bedroom, moving with a slight limp to the office where he'd found Dimitrios earlier. The alpha was sitting at his desk, engrossed in whatever he was doing, brows drawn down, one hand on his chin in thinking mode.

Remi could tell that Dimitrios was deep in thought because he didn't even notice his presence until he stepped inside. He watched the alpha's face transform from the hawkish, drawn face of deep thought to a softer expression as he looked at him, his signature half smile pulling at his mouth.

"Hey, pretty boy. Did you sleep well?"

"Yeah." Remi said with a yawn and a stretch that pulled the hoodie up almost high enough to show his panties. "Were you working this whole time?"

"I sure was. Come here, Baby. Let Daddy hold you." Remi limped over to him and sat in his lap gingerly, trying not to hurt his ass any more than it already did. "Ooh, sweetheart... Are you sore?"

Remi was seated across the alpha's thighs with his side pressed to Dimitrios' front and he nodded.

“Just a little. But that’s okay. I liked...” Remi cut off as his cellphone rang, and he pulled it out to see it was Cade. The omega let out a little growl of frustration before grumbling under his breath. “I texted you for a fucking reason... Cause I don’t want to talk to you... fucking hell.”

“It’s alright, Baby. Go ahead and answer.” Dimitrios encouraged.

Remi hit the little green icon to answer and put it to his ear, quickly pulling it away at the explosion of noise from the other end of the line. It sounded like a party, the throbbing bass of music could be heard, and loud people. Remi wondered for a moment if he’d been butt-dialed.

“Hello? Cade?” Remi said loudly into the phone.

“Remi!” Cade shouted into the receiver. “What’re you doin’? You should come ta tha party!”

Cade was slurring and loud, clearly drunk and Remi sighed.

“Are you drunk?”

“Jus’ a lil’. Don’t be mad. You can’t be mad for my drinking cause you’re not my omega anymore.”

Remi ground his teeth as anger rose up in him and he finally let a little of his anger out and answered back snappishly.

“You’re right, I’m not your omega. So I need you to stop this. You’re being inappropriate and it’s making me uncomfortable.”

“I’m sorry... I’m sorry, Remi. I know you’re at your boyfriend’s place... I just miss you. We were so good together. I can’t stop thinkin’ about kissin’ you again.”

“Cade! Stop. You’re drunk. Don’t call me again until you’re sober.”

Remi hung up the phone and was tempted to throw it across the room. He clutched it in his hand and wound up as if to throw it against the wall, but didn’t. Dimitrios had given it to him as a gift. The omega set it on the desktop with a shaking hand and rubbed his temples, sighing out a huge breath.

“So... He seems charming.” Dimitrios said, voice tight.

Remi glanced over at Dimitrios and saw the alpha’s brows raised in question. Remi felt like a complete idiot. The alpha had heard the entire thing, and he was so fucking embarrassed. He guessed that some explanation was probably in order.

“Yeah... To be fair, he’s not usually that bad. We dated a little over a year ago. It only lasted about a month, and it just... wasn’t right. He’s a nice guy and a good alpha, but we just didn’t click. Or, I guess the proper way to say it is that ‘I’ didn’t click with ‘him’.” Remi sighed. “I gave him a chance because he’s a nice guy. He’s handsome and popular, so I thought he would be a good choice. Now I wish I hadn’t given him the time of day. It’s caused me nothing but hassle. He’s like a stray dog, he just keeps following me around and trying to get us back together, but I’m not interested.”

“Have you told him all this?”

“Not in such plain language, but I think it’s going to have to happen sooner, rather than later. I told him that I was staying with my boyfriend this weekend as a hint to get him to back off. He’s just gotten to a point where he’s annoying me... and I know that I shouldn’t be so mad about it, but I just—”

“Why shouldn’t you be mad?” Dimitrios cut him off. “He’s making you uncomfortable. You said you broke up a year ago. You told him that you’re at your boyfriend’s house. It’s past a point where it’s appropriate behavior. You aren’t obligated to be nice to anyone, especially not when they make you uncomfortable.”

Dimitrios ran a hand over his back trying to soothe the agitated omega. Remi knew his scent must be distressed, but what Dimitrios said was making him feel a little better. The alpha was right. Remi didn’t owe Cade anything. He leaned his head on Dimitrios’ shoulder and sighed again.

“Thanks Dimitrios. I think I really needed to hear that.”

“No problem, Baby. You didn’t do anything wrong.”

Remi rested there for a few moments until his stomach gave a growl and he grimaced down at his belly, then looked up at Dimitrios. “I’m starving. Are you ready for dinner?”

“Yeah, but are you sure you want to cook? If you’re sore, maybe you should rest.”

“No! I want to cook!” Remi exclaimed, sitting up and looking at the alpha sincerely.

“Alright, then. Let’s go cook.” Dimitrios said, gripping Remi’s waist and helping him to stand.

As it turned out, cooking was another thing Remi did that was sexy. The omega pulled out all the ingredients for chicken marsala, along with a bunch of pans and utensils that had been in the alpha’s kitchen forever and never been used.

Dimitrios leaned against the counter and watched as Remi started to prepare ingredients. Something about the omega doing that really fast chopping thing that chefs always did on TV, had the alpha biting his lip as he observed Remi cut mushrooms, shallots, and parsley. Soon the kitchen was full of the smells of delicious cooking food. When Dimitrios tried to steal a mushroom off the cutting board, Remi slapped his hand with a wooden spoon and glared at him, looking more adorable than threatening.

“Uh-uh. You might be the boss in the bedroom, but the kitchen is my domain.” Remi said, pointing at him with the spoon in his hand.

Dimitrios realized he was seeing the sassy Remi for the first time. Here was the omega who had punched an alpha on the train on his way to their first date, the one who wanted to run his own restaurant. It was fascinating and unbelievably hot.

Of course Dimitrios loved it when Remi was so submissive for him, and he didn’t want that to change. However, realizing that this was how the omega was with everyone else, brought into focus how much Remi really let go when they were together. This version of his pretty boy, giving him sass, talking back,

and being demanding brought out the alpha's mischievous side.

“Oh... you wanna boss me around, Baby? Wanna be in charge for a while?” Dimitrios asked, stepping behind Remi where he was stirring things on the stove and sliding his hands around the omega's hips to feel the slender body under the loose hoodie.

“Maybe later.” Remi answered distractedly, adding a pinch of salt to what he was cooking.

Dimitrios laughed and pressed a kiss right over the dark hickey he'd left on Remi's neck before retreating to give the omega room to work.

As Dimitrios watched Remi move around the kitchen in his big sweater and tall socks, his messy halo of blond hair all over the place, the alpha felt so fond of his little sugar baby. Remi really was adorable and clearly talented in the kitchen. On top of that, the things that the omega let Dimitrios do in the bedroom... Well, those things were something to be savored and enjoyed to the fullest.

The alpha's eyes fell to the dark purple hickey on Remi's neck. He felt a little guilty for marking Remi like that. He wasn't Remi's alpha, he wasn't even his boyfriend. That didn't stop Dimitrios from feeling possessive over him though. The thought of anyone touching the omega made Dimitrios' inner alpha shift uncomfortably... Especially when he remembered the alpha that had called.

Cade. What a tool.

Remi's ex obviously wasn't over their relationship, though Dimitrios could tell that Remi only wanted to be left alone. It bothered the alpha that someone was making Remi so miserable, especially at school. Remi took his studies seriously, and it wasn't fair that the omega had to deal with the pressures of studying and compound that with the discomfort of a past relationship.

After the food was done and plated, they ate on the sofa with a random news program on in the background that they mostly ignored. Neither of them were big on TV. Remi didn't have access at home, and Dimitrios never had time. Mostly they were talking between bites of amazingly delicious food. Dimitrios couldn't remember ever eating anything as good as Remi's cooking, which was saying something, since he often ate at high-end restaurants with clients and vendors. The flavors in the meal were perfectly balanced and the wine that Remi had chosen paired exquisitely, the slight citrusy hints in the alcohol brightening the overall flavor of the meal. The omega had an excellent palate.

"This is amazing, Baby. You're really talented." Dimitrios said as he swallowed a bite. When he glanced over at the omega, it was to see Remi's cheeks flushing with pleasure as he smiled.

"Thank you."

Dimitrios reached over and stroked the back of his fingers over the large purple hickey on Remi's neck, feeling more pleasure at seeing it there than he ought to have. That didn't absolve him of the guilt of doing so without permission.

“Sorry about the hickey, sweetheart. I didn’t ask if it was okay to mark you”

Remi’s smaller hand came up and gently stroked over the alpha’s wrist.

“It’s okay. I don’t mind. It will solidify my story about having a boyfriend anyway... and, to be honest, I kind of liked it.”

The omega glanced down shyly, teeth worrying at his bottom lip, like he was ashamed of what he’d just revealed. Dimitrios used his thumb to pull Remi’s lip from between his teeth and stroked it over it gently.

“I liked it too, Baby. But on that note, I was going to bring up the fact that it might be best if we just pretend to really be boyfriends, at least for the wider world. I’m sure neither you nor I want the real nature of our arrangement being aired out.” Dimitrios said.

“Yes, that actually would be great, and make things easier. Though, I told my friends and family that I got a job as a housekeeper... So they think I work for you. I didn’t know what else to tell them.”

“I told Leon that I met you at a coffee shop... which is not entirely a lie. Because I had seen you once before we met.”

“Did you really? When was this?” Remi asked, brows going up in question.

“Just before I signed up with Magic Shop. To be honest, you were what motivated me to get a sugar baby. I couldn’t stop fantasizing about you. It was distracting me from work.”

“Oh... and you thought... I was pretty?” The omega asked hesitantly.

“I thought you were the most beautiful omega I’d ever seen. I couldn’t believe it when they handed me your portfolio. I thought there was no way I could be so lucky. But here you are, and you’re better than any fantasy I had about you.”

Nothing could have penetrated the happy little bubble around Remi, still giddy from the knowledge that Dimitrios had wanted him even before their meetup through Magic Shop. Remi really had been his first choice, not just the least objectionable sugar baby.

The omega noticed as they ate, that Dimitrios kept rolling his neck and shoulders, occasionally bringing one hand up to rub his nape. He must still have been tense and sore from all the flights and nights in uncomfortable hotel beds. The omega got an idea, letting it brew in the back of his mind as they cleaned up the kitchen and returned to the couch. Remi had his wine glass in his hand, freshly refilled as he sat with his body turned toward the alpha.

“You’re really tense. Is your neck hurting?” Remi asked, watching Dimitrios roll his shoulders again.

“Yeah, just traveling. It’s fine.” The alpha dismissed with a wave of his hand.

Remi set his wineglass aside and stood, grabbing Dimitrios’ hand and pulling.

“Up. Up. Come on.”

The alpha couldn't resist doing as he was told. The omega was too cute, pulling on him like a petulant child, lips pouting.

“What? Where are we going?” Dimitrios asked as he stood up and Remi headed down the hall.

“To the bedroom.”

“Baby... I appreciate the can-do attitude, but I think you might need a break.”

Remi released a little quack of laughter and looked back at him, smiling and giggling.

“Not for that. Come on.” Remi pulled him into the bedroom, flipping on the light. “Lay on the bed.”

Dimitrios cocked a brow at him, but did as he was told, getting on the bed and laying in the center.

“Are you sure this isn't what I thought? Cause I know I asked if you want to be in charge, and this is honestly kinda making me hard.”

Remi swatted his thigh playfully and giggled at him, rolling his eyes.

“Roll over onto your stomach.”

“Okaaaay...”

Dimitrios turned over and felt the bed dip as Remi climbed up. The omega crawled over to him and straddled his lower back, sitting his slight weight on the alpha's butt. Small hands started kneading the muscles of his shoulders, and Dimitrios let out a groan of bliss at the feeling.

“Fuck... Baby, that feels amazing.” Dimitrios groaned into the pillow.

“Just relax. Let me help you.”

Remi started at his shoulders, gripping the tense muscles in his hands and kneading until they loosened up. He ran his thumbs up the alpha’s neck on either side of his spine, massaging the knots before moving down. Dimitrios’ back was a strong expanse of hard muscle, and Remi couldn’t help but appreciate how well defined his body was. When he found tension, he gently worked the tightness out of the muscles.

The omega worked through all the tense, wound up places in Dimitrios’ back and left him feeling loose and warm, a deep, rumbling purr vibrating up from his chest. When Remi was finally done, the omega laid his body on top of his back and let his smaller purr join in with Dimitrios’ as he pressed a whisper soft kiss to the alpha’s nape.

“Better?”

“So much better.”

“Am I squishing you?” Remi asked from his back, where his head rested between the alpha’s shoulder blades.

“No, it feels good.”

“Mm-kay.”

They lay like that for a long time, both purring in the still of the silent room. Remi’s soft fingers drew little patterns in the skin of Dimitrios’ arms and side. It was an oddly intimate

moment between two people whose relationship was based purely on sex, and yet, they had formed a kind of alliance.

Whether or not they were in a real relationship, this was as close as either was willing to risk at the moment. Together, they could allow the calm to soothe the parts that they usually repressed. It was a relief to have someone who knew all their deepest, darkest desires and not judge or condemn them. In many ways, Remi and Dimitrios were perfect for each other, because this was exactly what they needed; the sex, the intimacy, the acceptance, yet free of social, societal or personal obligation. It was freedom from the weight of everyday burdens.

Eventually they went to bed properly. Dimitrios curled himself around Remi's smaller body, and the omega rested his head on one of Dimitrios' strong biceps as the omega was spooned from behind.

Remi was thoroughly scented from their afternoon of sex, and after the alpha cumming on him, Remi would smell like Dimitrios for a solid week. He'd forgotten how good it felt to be scented, to be able to smell the solid evidence of someone else caring about you. It was nice to feel cared for. Remi was a strong omega, one who prided himself on not needing anyone's help to make it in the world, and yet he'd let Dimitrios care for him.

CHAPTER 17

TAKE CONTROL



Dimitrios woke up relaxed and surprisingly well rested. It was mind blowing to realize how much stress he'd been dealing with and its side effects the past few months. The tension in his neck and back was gone, his mind felt clear, and the ever-present desperate sexual hunger that simmered under his skin was banked to a low tingle, mostly ignited by the small body against him.

Dimitrios blinked his eyes open to the light of early morning coming through the floor-to-ceiling windows. His eyes immediately went to the mop of messy blond hair that was against his chest and he smiled. He slid one of his hands over Remi's hip, sneaking under the hoodie and over his smooth belly to enjoy the feel of his skin.

Remi shifted back against him with a soft groan, before settling again. Dimitrios watched as he made little noises in his sleep. The omega was soft and warm, comfortable in the alpha's bed. Right where a sugar baby belonged on a languid Sunday morning.

Dimitrios' mind immediately went to the previous morning when Remi had woken him up with such a sweet surprise. The alpha skimmed his hands over Remi's belly, and the omega made a soft sound of pleasure as his hand moved lower, down to the V of his hips. Dimitrios traced over the edge of his white cotton panties. When Remi pushed unconsciously into his hand, Dimitrios kept going, tenderly rubbing over the front of the panties, feeling the soft cock encased within start to react to his touch as the sleeping omega in his arms made more quiet noises.

The alpha moved his body away from Remi's slowly. The omega rolled onto his back with a quiet groan, arms raising up, one curling over the top of his head, the other covering his eyes. The omega's hands were engulfed by the long sleeves of the sweater cutely. Dimitrios waited for him to settle before pulling the blankets off to reveal a sight that had Dimitrios' half-hard cock filling the rest of the way.

Remi's sweater was pushed up, revealing his panties and the lower half of his stomach, his perfect legs were still encased in the socks, but they had shifted down in the night, making little wrinkles and folds that somehow made the omega look even sweeter than usual. But the best part were his slightly open legs, one bent up and to the side, and the white panties that showed the erection encased inside the thin cotton prison. There was already a little wet patch forming where the tip pressed against the fabric. *Perfection.*

Dimitrios used patient hands to get the panties down Remi's legs, leaving the socks in place. He could tell that Remi was

just beginning to surface from sleep as he pushed his legs up and open with hands behind the knees and slid down the bed to put his face at level with Remi's entrance. It was still a little puffy from use, but Remi was already slightly glistening with slick.

To Dimitrios the vanilla scent was irresistible. He let Remi's thighs rest wide as he released the hold on his knees to use his hands to pull Remi farther open before licking a long stripe up his crack, lapping up the slick that had gathered. The omega came awake with a gasp.

Remi woke to the feeling of wet pressure against his entrance, which had his back arching and toes curling at the unexpected pleasure. His sleepy body gave a small jolt and he went to close his thighs only to find something between them. He squinted in the bright room, looking down the length of his body to see dark eyes looking up at him. Dimitrios' head was gripped between his shaking thighs.

"A-Alpha? What're you doing?" Remi mumbled, sleepy and confused.

Dimitrios turned his face up to free his mouth from the place he'd been buried between his legs.

"I'm just returning the favor, Baby. You woke me up so nicely yesterday, I thought I'd do the same for you. You alright, sweetheart? Want me to stop?"

"No... gods no. Keep going, Daddy."

"That's my good boy."

Dimitrios turned his face back down to his task, and started to eat him out with abandon, licking for a while before sliding the slick muscle inside the omega's tender hole and bringing Remi up to the heights of his pleasure as his small hands clenched in the pillows over his head, thighs trembling and tightening around Dimitrios' head as his orgasm began to approach.

One of the alpha's hands came up and started to gently palm Remi's cock as Dimitrios ate him out with apparent enthusiasm. The omega's thighs clamped down on the alpha's head as Remi curled forward, his hands going to the mop of black hair and gripping into the strands, as he sobbed out a cry of pleasure. His whole body was tight and shaking as waves of pulsing pleasure raced up and down his body, coalescing at the places Dimitrios touched, and then all at once he collapsed back onto the bed, body going loose, and thighs falling open.

"You okay, Baby?" Dimitrios asked smugly as he surfaced from between Remi's legs with the lower half of his face shining with slick.

"Yeah. That's a good way to wake up." Remi panted, breaths coming harshly as his chest rose and fell.

"Mm... agreed. You think you can take me again, Baby?" Dimitrios asked, his hand sliding up Remi's thigh and one finger pressing at his entrance.

"Yes..."

After another round of sex, they washed up and found their way into the kitchen where Remi made omelettes with

consummate skill, all while Dimitrios crowded him and slid his hands over any exposed flesh he could find. Remi knew he should be annoyed at the alpha's antics in the kitchen, but it was endearing and he liked the attention.

After eating, Dimitrios pulled Remi into his lap again. The alpha took his time scenting Remi as the omega carded his hands through Dimitrios' black hair.

"So, what do you want to do today, pretty boy?" Dimitrios asked, lips making a hot trail from ear to shoulder and back again.

Remi sighed as his mind turned to the piles of homework in his backpack. He really did need to get it done. Some of it was due the next day and he wasn't the kind of student who turned his work in late. He was dedicated to a fault.

"Honestly, I really need to work on my homework for a few hours. I have quite a pile of it and it's due soon."

"That's okay, sweetheart. I have a project I'm working on, which I'd really like to focus on today while I have the time, so that's perfect."

They separated, Remi set out all his homework on the coffee table and dragged all the blankets and pillows off the bed and couch to make a little nest on the floor between the table and sofa. He always focused best when he was warm and comfortable.

Remi started with his math homework. They were learning about sales tax, what items were taxable and how to figure it

into your accounting. Remi hated it, but he worked his way through stack after stack of papers, doing calculations and finding himself increasingly frustrated at how tedious it all was.

After a few long hours of dedicated concentration, he was finally done with the math and accounting portions of his homework and started to work on making notes and an outline for the essay he had to write to go along with his and Cade's project.

Almost as if thinking about him had summoned his presence, Remi's phone dinged with a new text. He grabbed it from the table and read the text just as another one came through.

Cade: Hey Remi... sorry about last night. I was really drunk.

"As if that excuses your behavior..." Remi mumbled under his breath. "Acting like a child."

Cade: Anyway... the ingredients we need are earl gray tea leaves, dried edible lavender and mascarpone cheese. If you want me to get them I will.

Remi let out a long breath from his nose and closed his eyes to give himself a moment to compose his temper before replying.

Remi: I will bring them

The omega didn't respond beyond that and set his phone aside. Remi's mind was whirling now that he was angry and just like that, all his focus vanished.

Remi was beyond tired of Cade's entitled attitude. He seemed to think that being a popular, handsome guy would get him out

of any trouble. It was unbearably frustrating.

Remi didn't hate Cade. He wanted the best for the alpha, but he also didn't want to have to deal with the annoyance of someone constantly chasing after him. The omega didn't want to have to be an asshole in order to get some peace at school. All Remi wanted was to focus on his studies, and anything that interfered with that needed to be cut off.

Remi wasn't going to school to find a mate. He was going to get an education so that he could make his dream come true. As if Dimitrios sensed Remi's distress, the omega heard footsteps padding down the hall towards him.

Dimitrios had caught the slight hint of smoke in the air, mixing with the vanilla scent that seemed to permeate his entire house. It was a scent of distress. Something was upsetting his pretty boy. Remi didn't seem like the type to let work affect him so much.

The alpha's mind turned to that phone call from last night, and he wondered if Cade had reached out to him again. He stood from his desk and left the room, walking down the hall and as Dimitrios got closer to the living room, the scent of distress increased.

Dimitrios came upon a scene that was completely adorable, though marred by the distressed scent. Remi had made a little nest from the blankets and pillows from his bed and sofa. The omega was ensconced in a little mountain of soft things in front of the couch as he used the coffee table like a desk. In

front of Remi, was a spread of books, papers, and notebooks, a little laptop off to one side.

Remi turned his head and looked at him as the alpha walked into the room and Dimitrios could see that his lips were frowning and his brows furrowed. He looked grumpy. The alpha sat on the sofa next to Remi's hastily made nest, reaching over to pet over his silken hair and skin, trying to soothe him.

"You alright, little one?" Dimitrios asked.

Remi let out a small annoyed huff, and waved his hand through the air in dismissal.

"Yeah, just Cade."

"Mmm..." Dimitrios hummed thoughtfully but he could still sense Remi's distress. "I don't like that alpha. I don't want him near you." Dimitrios said, his hand cupping the side of Remi's neck and his thumb guiding Remi to look up into his face.

The distressed scent lessened just slightly and Dimitrios realized what Remi needed from him. He didn't need Dimitrios. He needed his Daddy.

"I know... but we still have the project to finish." Remi said, squirming in place.

"I understand, Baby. Don't worry. But listen up now. Listen closely to Daddy."

Dimitrios watched as his words washed over Remi. The omega stilled, gray eyes dilating, the pupil growing in reaction to his commanding tone. His face went lax, the frown and

drawn brows disappearing as his mouth fell open slightly to draw in deeper breaths.

“Yes, Daddy.” Remi whispered, voice husky.

“I don’t want him touching you. I know you have to work with him, and you have to see him outside of school. I get that. Your education is important. But don’t let him touch you. Do you understand?” Remi nodded and Dimitrios slid his hand around to the omega’s jaw, letting his fingers press back into those little tender places as he looked down at him. “Words, Baby. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Daddy.”

The scent of distress was gone, replaced by Remi’s usual sweet scent and the slightly heavier scent of his slick. Dimitrios’ thoughts wandered to the little piles of their purchases that were organized on the opposite couch and he glanced over to the tangle of leather cuffs, collars, and restraints.

“You’re such a good boy. Daddy’s good boy. Stay right here.” Dimitrios instructed.

The alpha released Remi’s jaw and stood, walking over to the pile of restraints. He selected the white collar and cuffs that Remi had picked at the store. The alpha admired the collar as his thumb swiped over the gold letters that spelled out ‘*BABY*’. Dimitrios knew that the cream and gold would look perfect against Remi’s pale skin.

The alpha crouched next to Remi's nest. The omega's body turned toward him automatically. As Dimitrios held up the collar and cuffs, the omega's cheeks went pink as he pulled his bottom lip between his teeth.

"You need Daddy to take control for a little while, sweetheart?" Dimitrios asked quietly.

"...Yes..." The word was just a whisper as it floated in the air between them.

Dimitrios set the collar and cuffs on the sofa and pushed the coffee table away to make space before looking at Remi who was still and unmoving where he knelt in his tiny nest of blankets and pillows.

"Can I come into your little nest?" Dimitrios asked, getting a quick nod as Remi started moving his things around to make a space big enough for Dimitrios.

The alpha stood and reached down for Remi, the omega immediately put his hand into Dimitrios' and allowed himself to be pulled up to his feet. He removed Remi's sweater, which was another of his oversized hoodies that he'd put Remi in that morning after their bout of sex in the early hours of the day. The alpha tossed it aside and hooked his fingers in the band of Remi's panties, kneeling and pulling them down, helping the omega to step out of them, leaving him completely naked. He pushed his own sweats and boxers down, joining Remi in his nakedness.

Dimitrios took the collar from the sofa and brought it to Remi's neck, hands sliding around to the back and buckling it.

He didn't make it particularly tight. This wasn't a punishment. This was reassurance and relief, a reward to his Baby for being so good, and a relief to his need to have Dimitrios take over.

The moment that the collar was in place, Remi's small hands reached up to it and explored it with soft fingers as his breaths got heavier. He looked up at Dimitrios' face with a kind of ardent desperation, begging with his eyes. Dimitrios leaned down and grabbed the leather cuffs that were lined in soft white faux fur.

"Turn around, hands behind your back."

Remi followed the command at once. Dimitrios wrapped one wrist, buckling the straps, then the other, binding Remi's hands. He didn't tighten them too much, not this first time. Remi still had wiggle room, and he was sure that if the omega was really determined, he could probably get them off. It was more the symbolism of the power play than the actual binding that mattered at that moment. Remi just wanted Dimitrios to take control of him and let his stress go. Dimitrios was more than happy to oblige.

The alpha stepped into Remi's little nest and sat, reaching up and guiding Remi by the hips so he was straddling Dimitrios, their faces close. Dimitrios started slowly, petting over soft skin and silken hair, praising him with compliments and soft words. The last of Remi's tension bled out of him, and he relaxed into Dimitrios' control. Remi turned his face into the alpha's worshiping hands as they petted his cheeks, a little purr

starting up as Dimitrios whispered soft words to him in his deep, melodic voice.

“So pretty. Look how pretty you are, Baby. Don’t worry about anything now, Daddy’s got you. I’m here, little one. I’m gonna make it all better. Just let it go, let it all go. It’s just you and me.”

Remi thought that being praised and reigned over by Dimitrios was almost like being hypnotized. It made everything else seem so distant, so unimportant. All that mattered were the alpha’s words, his commands and gentle appreciation. He let his stress over the situation with Cade fall away as arousal built in his core.

He whimpered as the pads of Dimitrios’ thumbs brushed over his nipples, the simple touch tightening them into taut little peaks. The alpha slowly started to rub the tender buds in small circles as Remi’s whole body shivered and throbbed, heat rushing in waves under his skin and gathering low in his belly.

“That’s it, Baby. Focus on me. You like this? You like Daddy playing with your pretty pink nipples?”

“Yes, Daddy I love it.” Remi whimpered.

Remi’s body arched into the touch, his bound hands tugging at their restraints, wanting to grip into Dimitrios’ hair, or maybe claw at his strong back. Being restrained was doing funny things to him. He’d known that he wanted this. It was one of his best fantasies, but being trapped in such a vulnerable position was making Remi’s heart race with simultaneous excitement and a little fear. He wasn’t afraid of Dimitrios. Of

course not. But it was an instinctual fear, one that had him burning all the hotter for its presence. When Dimitrios had tied his hands with the tie, they had at least been in front of his body where he could use them and defend himself if needed, but now he was completely helpless. And it was *everything*.

Dimitrios slowly transitioned from rubbing his nipples to softly pinching and tugging at the little peaks, making Remi whine and shudder. The pain brought tears to the omega's eyes, but it also had him leaking slick down onto Dimitrios' thighs.

The alpha played with his nipples until they were so tender that he started to pull away from his touch, whining as he became too sensitive. Remi looked down to see that his nipples were dark pink, swollen and peaked, and he watched as Dimitrios leaned down and licked over one with the flat of his soft tongue.

Remi hissed and pushed his chest forward into Dimitrios' warm mouth as the alpha sealed his lips around the little bud and started to suck at it, pulling on the over-sensitive flesh. Soon, both of Remi's nipples were wet and shiny, the skin around them reddened.

Dimitrios was never going to get tired of riling Remi up and watching as his sensitive little baby completely fell apart at his ministrations. He sat back, leaning against the couch and just looked at the omega in his lap for a few moments. Remi was so perfect like this, so submissive. He was sure Remi would do

anything he told him to in this state, not that he'd ever misuse that power, but it was heady to have that kind of control.

Remi's cheeks were red, his eyes full of tears that clung to his long lashes and tangled them, making him look like a little doll. Dimitrios' eyes fell to his lips, soft pink at the moment, but he wanted them red and puffy. He loved how full and lush Remi's lips were, but when they were all raw from use was his favorite.

The alpha's eyes moved down, lingering on the dark hickey on his neck, the way his nipples were puffy and swollen from his attention, down to his pretty cock, with its rosy tip shimmering with pre-cum. Dimitrios liked the way the omega's bound hands made his back arch slightly, pushing his chest out, the position emphasizing his small waist and wide hips. He could feel the warm wetness of the slick Remi was leaking on his thighs as it gathered there, soaking into the blankets below him.

“Look at my needy boy. You're already so wet, making a mess everywhere.”

Dimitrios slid one of his hands down between Remi's legs, sliding his middle and pointer finger between Remi's cheeks to gather slick on them, pulling them free and bringing them up to show Remi the thick, syrupy slick that was dripping from the digits. He pressed the two fingers to the omega's lips.

“Open.”

Remi opened his mouth immediately and the alpha slid his long fingers all the way into Remi's mouth, touching the back

of his throat and making him gag slightly at the unexpected stimulation.

“Clean me up, Baby. Lick your honey off my fingers.”

Remi moaned around the digits and started to swirl his tongue around them, sucking all the slick off of his fingers, head bobbing back and forth as he licked over the digits in his mouth. The omega pulled back, and then slipped his tongue between the alpha’s wet fingers, making sure to get everything. Eventually, Remi was just licking and sucking for his own pleasure. It was addictive, the saltiness of the alpha’s skin mixed with the sweet taste of his own slick heavy in his mouth.

Dimitrios pulled his hand away and Remi automatically chased it, wanting the fingers back in his mouth. He let out a quiet whine as he sat back and looked at the alpha’s face, pouting.

The alpha leaned forward and kissed Remi hard, sliding his tongue into the omega’s mouth and tasting the vanilla flavor of Remi’s slick on the omega’s tongue. Dimitrios pulled back to nip and suck at Remi’s lips, teasing them until he felt satisfied at the state of them. Remi’s pretty lips were puffy and red, just like his nipples. Dimitrios loved it. He slid his hand up to Remi’s neck and slid a finger underneath his collar, pressing into the soft skin of Remi’s throat as he pulled him forward for another soft kiss against the omega’s swollen lips.

Remi’s mouth was tingling and puffy, and it made them tender to the soft brushes of Dimitrios’ mouth against him. His bound

hands that were pulled behind his back made him feel vulnerable in a way that he never had before. As Remi sunk further into his submissive headspace, he felt all the stress melt away until he was nothing but a bundle of nerves and pliant, docile obedience.

The omega shivered as Dimitrios' lips slid over his own, over and over again, and when the alpha touched his aching nipples, Remi arched into the touch that was a mix of pain and pleasure.

“Such a pretty boy... So sensitive. Do you like Daddy playing with your nipples, Baby?” Dimitrios cooed, hands still busy teasing the omega in his lap.

“Yes, I love it Daddy... Love everything you do to me.” Remi confessed.

Something about the alpha had Remi feeling like a sinner before a merciful god. This alpha held absolute power over him, and Remi was nothing but a supplicant, ready to serve. When Dimitrios touched him, it was the touch of the divine, and when the alpha commanded him, it was the word of the gospel.

Dimitrios slid one hand up to hold Remi's jaw in a grip that was strong, but not painful. He turned the omega's face toward him, watching as his eyes opened and he focused on the alpha. Dimitrios reveled in the power he held over the tender boy in his lap. It was the most intoxicatingly erotic thing to reign over someone with complete dominance and know he would be obeyed.

“I want you to ride me, Baby. Want to watch you bounce on my cock like the desperate, needy boy that you are.” Dimitrios leaned forward and kissed Remi with an intensity that had the omega gasping as the alpha’s tongue slid over the roof of his mouth. “You ready, sweetness? Do you need me to stretch you again, or do you think you can take me?”

Remi nodded, then shook his head fervently. “No, Daddy I don’t need to be stretched. I’m ready.” He was already so wet and he knew that he’d be able to take Dimitrios, it had only been a few hours since their early morning romp in the alpha’s bed.

Remi rose up on his knees and Dimitrios helped him to scoot forward, lining his cock up with Remi’s entrance. The omega sank down on him with a little whimper. He was so painfully sensitive. They had been having so much constant, rough sex that the omega’s entrance was overused and throbbing.

Regardless of the ache, Remi still adored the way it felt. He liked the edge of pain mixed with pleasure. However, the omega was certain that this would be the last time he would be up for sex this weekend. He was going to be limping for days after this, and he didn’t even care. This had been the best weekend of Remi’s life and he wasn’t going to regret a single moment of it.

Remi moaned as he started to move his hips, lifting up and dropping back down as best he could with his hands bound behind his back. He wished he could grip onto Dimitrios’ shoulders and use them for leverage, but he just kept moving,

rolling and bouncing, impaling himself on the alpha's cock over and over again.

In this position, Dimitrios' cock went deeper than he'd felt before, grinding against his prostate on every little bounce, so deep that he could feel it behind his belly button. Remi closed his eyes as his mouth went slack and he gave himself over to seeking out his perfect moment of bliss, chasing his orgasm with each movement, as whimpers and moans fell from his lips unchecked.

“Uhn... Daddy... fuck... So good... ah... So deep... Love it... Love your cock, Daddy.”

Dimitrios' hands gripped his hips with bruising force, and Remi was sure that there would be bruises where his fingertips were pushing against his pale skin, leaving little spots of pain in their wake. The alpha guided his movements, determining the pace.

Dimitrios lifted Remi up and guided the omega so that he was just riding the head of Dimitrios' cock. The alpha ignored Remi's petulant sounds as he moved the omega. He just teased at the omega's entrance with the blunt tip of his cock, slowly letting Remi pull almost all the way off, then open himself up again over the crown as he was pulled back down by Dimitrios' harsh grip.

“Fuck, Baby... that's it. Just let Daddy do what he wants with you. You like that, huh? You like just riding the head of my dick, sweetheart? Or do you want more?”

Remi's eyes were leaking tears, his lips felt chapped and tender, his nipples were raw and taut and his cock was throbbing with the need to cum. But it wasn't enough. He needed more.

"P-please... Daddy, please.. uhn... ah..."

"What is it, pretty boy? You have to ask when you want something." Dimitrios growled, keeping up the slow and easy pace of Remi riding his head, slipping in and out of the omega's clenching warmth.

"Please... more, I need more." Remi whimpered, thighs quivering with the desire to collapse.

Dimitrios smirked, he bent his knees up to get a little leverage and thrust up into Remi in a series of hard, deep thrusts that had the omega's mouth falling open, startled cries echoing up from his throat. Just as quickly as he started, Dimitrios stopped, his tip barely inside the omega.

Remi made a noise of protest as the intense pleasure was cut short. His gray eyes popped open and the alpha decided that he was pretty like that. So fucking pretty with his blown pupils, swollen lips, and tear-stained cheeks. Dimitrios loved his long lashes all wet and tangled and making him look unbelievably vulnerable.

"If you want something, you have to be specific, little one. Use your words and tell Daddy exactly what you want. I want to hear you say it."

Remi wanted to cry. He was both embarrassed and incredibly aroused. He felt more tears leak from his eyes and leave hot trails down his cheeks. He opened his mouth to answer, but each time he felt his hole part over Dimitrios' probing tip, it seemed to reset his brain.

Remi forced himself to take a deep breath as he clenched his hands into fists behind his back and opened his eyes to look at Dimitrios. The omega knew that he must be quite a pathetic sight with the tears leaking down his face and the hot blush coloring his fair skin, but Dimitrios was looking at him like he was the most fascinating sight he'd ever beheld. Looking into Dimitrios' eyes made Remi calm just the tiniest bit, just enough to stutter out a real response.

“F-Fuck me... Fuck me hard, Daddy.”

“That's my good boy.” Dimitrios said with a smile that made Remi's stomach clench.

Dimitrios pulled out of Remi and the omega whimpered at the sudden emptiness. Before he could complain he was being maneuvered off of Dimitrios and bent over the edge of the sofa on his knees. The alpha positioned himself behind the omega, pushing Remi's legs wider, so that the omega was supported by the couch, instead of his knees.

Remi felt the heat radiating off of Dimitrios against the back of his thighs and ass, making him shiver. He gasped as Dimitrios entered him in a single hard thrust, hips slapping against Remi's ass and jolting him against the sofa. Remi's hard cock rubbed against the cool, but supple leather

underneath him. The juxtaposition of hot and cold was enough to practically drive the omega wild.

Dimitrios started up a harsh pace immediately, pulling out almost all the way before slamming back in. One of the alpha's hands grabbed the chain on Remi's handcuffs and the other reached up and grasped the back of his neck, pushing him down into the sofa. Dimitrios knew how much Remi liked being held down.

"Fuck... ahhh... YES! Fuck! Daddy, so good... ah-I'm gonna cum!"

Remi was making jolting moans with every hard thrust, slightly muffled against the couch. Dimitrios wanted to hear every little sound he earned, so he moved his hand up from Remi's nape to grip his hair and pull the omega's head back. The new position arched his neck and let the full volume of Remi's cries echo around the empty apartment. Dimitrios increased the speed, fucking into him with wild abandon as the omega started to clench and flutter around his cock.

"That's it, Baby. Fuck, you feel so good. I'm gonna knot you pretty boy. Gonna fill you up... gods... You just take it, don't you? Such a needy, hungry boy." Dimitrios released the hand holding the chain on the cuffs to brace his weight on the sofa so he could lean down and growl into Remi's ear. "Tell me how much you want my knot, Baby. Beg for it."

Remi didn't hesitate. He was so close to cumming. The omega had no pride or shame left. He was nothing but a series of

needs. Dimitrios wanted him to beg, so he begged. He was a good boy who listened to his Daddy's orders.

“Need it, Daddy. Need it so...uhn... fucking bad... fuck... Please cum in me... Give me your... ah... knot!” Remi practically squealed.

“That’s it, sweetheart. Goddamn, you’re still so tight... Fuck. I’m gonna knot you. You gonna take it like a good boy? Gonna be my pretty baby and let me fill you up?”

“YES! Fuck yes! Knot me... please...”

Remi could feel Dimitrios’ knot swelling as he increased in size and the alpha’s knot stretched him wider with every thrust. The painful stretch added to the constant feeling of the soft leather sofa rubbing against his cock and tender nipples and threw Remi over the edge and into a freefall of bliss.

The omega completely came apart underneath Dimitrios. It was becoming familiar and frighteningly addictive, the way the alpha stripped Remi down to his very basest nature, until all he knew was pleasure and pain.

Dimitrios knew exactly what to do with him, how to make Remi feel small and protected, yet completely vulnerable. As Dimitrios knotted him and he felt the warmth spread deep inside him, Remi was consumed by the feeling. It was part pain, part pleasure and wholly perfect as his rim was stretched wide around Dimitrios’ pulsing knot.

In the aftermath, Remi hiccupped little half-breaths and pulled at his handcuffs, whimpering to Dimitrios. “Off... off...

Daddy...”

“Shh... it’s okay Baby. I’ll get them off.” Dimitrios soothed, reaching for the leather cuffs and unbuckling them.

Remi relaxed once his hands were free, but Dimitrios was still knotting. The alpha knew that his sweet boy must be in pain. He wrapped his hands up underneath Remi’s belly and torso to help lift Remi upright on his knees. Dimitrios wrapped him up solidly in his warm embrace, pressing soft kisses to the omega’s temple and cheek to soothe him. Remi’s hands curled around his forearms, gripping softly as if he needed something solid to hold onto.

“You did so good, Baby. You were such a good boy for Daddy. I promise that’s it, okay? You can have a break now. No more sex this weekend. I know you’re hurting, little one. Just relax, I’ve got you.”

Remi’s breaths eased and his little hiccups quieted as the alpha soothed him and held him tight against his body. There was something reassuring about Dimitrios when Remi was overwhelmed by sex. It felt like Dimitrios could read his mind sometimes. The alpha knew that just because Remi was crying, didn’t mean he was upset or didn’t like what was happening. Because he did like it. He loved it.

“Th-thank you, Daddy... I really needed that.” Remi whispered softly, turning his face to look up at the alpha.

“Anytime, pretty boy.”

Dimitrios held Remi as his knot slowly relaxed and he was able to gently pull out. Remi hissed at the stinging burn. His entrance was so tender he could feel his heartbeat in the throbbing rim.

“You want to take another bath, Baby? It might help with the soreness.” Dimitrios offered.

“Yeah. That would be nice.” Remi sighed.

Dimitrios settled Remi back among the little piles of blankets and pillows he'd been nesting in and stood, walking to the bathroom and running the omega a hot bath. The alpha decided that he enjoyed aftercare. There was something satisfying about getting Remi so worked up and fucked out that he needed Dimitrios to take care of him.

There was nothing that he enjoyed more than babying his pretty boy. The shopping, the sex, the aftercare... Fuck he was so whipped for the omega already. Remi had no idea the amount of influence that he held over Dimitrios. The alpha would literally give him anything he asked for. Remi didn't seem to understand how much money and influence he held in his small, soft hands.

When the alpha stepped back into the living room, Remi was curled on his side, hugging a pillow. The omega was still naked, wearing only the white leather collar, and Dimitrios could hear his soft, contented purr. The alpha crouched down next to him and brushed golden hair back from Remi's face, smiling as the omega turned into his hand, nosing at him and breathing in his scent.

“Mm... Alpha.”

Dimitrios felt his stomach dip at the quiet word. “Hey, Baby. Let me pick you up. You need a bath.”

“Mm’kay.”

Remi rolled onto his back and Dimitrios slid his arms under Remi’s knees and back, lifting his small weight easily. Dimitrios felt fond as Remi turned himself toward his chest, pressing his nose against his pec and letting one small hand curl there as well.

The omega was so small in those moments, when he was soft and vulnerable, on the edge of sleep. Dimitrios liked both this sweet boy in his arms, as well as his feistier personality that he’d seen only a glimpse of so far. He thought that Remi would probably be fabulous at the dinners and parties that the alpha would drag him to in the future.

Dimitrios was looking forward to seeing his pretty boy wow the guests at the obnoxious events. Remi was so eye-catching that Dimitrios knew half the ballroom would be in love with him by the end of the night. That thought made a little of the alpha’s possessive jealousy peek through, but he pushed it aside. Right now he had Remi in his arms, pliant and perfect.

Dimitrios stopped in front of the bathroom counter, and set Remi there, looking down at the omega whose eyes were tired and heavy. Dimitrios slid his hands up his waist and over his chest to reach his neck where he unbuckled the collar and pulled it away, setting it off to the side.

Remi's eyes followed the movement and as Dimitrios set the collar on the countertop, his smaller, pale hand reached over and touched it. He grazed tender fingertips over it as if fascinated by the little thing.

"Did you like that, Baby? Did you like wearing a collar for me?" Dimitrios asked quietly.

Remi's eyes turned away from the collar he'd been studying to look up at Dimitrios' face and he nodded.

"I liked it."

"Did it make you feel small and safe?"

"Yes." Remi said, too tired to be shy.

Dimitrios' hands cupped either side of the omega's neck and he used his thumbs to turn the omega's face up to give the alpha access to kiss him. Remi was as receptive to his touch as always, and as the alpha slotted their mouths together, Remi made a small sound of contented happiness. Dimitrios pulled back and brushed his thumbs back and forth over the omega's jaw.

"That's good, sweetheart. That's really good."

Dimitrios picked Remi back up and turned around, stepping toward the bath to place the omega into the steaming water. Remi made a small sound as his lower half was eased into the water, and Dimitrios knew the heat would probably sting against his tender entrance, but soon it would soothe him. Dimitrios knelt next to the bath and helped Remi to dip down under the surface to wet his hair and face. He pushed the

dripping blond strands back and pressed a kiss to the omega's wet forehead.

“You okay, Baby?”

“Mm-hm.”

“I'm gonna take a quick shower. I'll wash you up afterwards, okay?”

Remi's eyes slid open and he looked up at him.

“I can do it.” Remi said.

Dimitrios leaned down and pressed a soft kiss to his forehead.

“I know you can, but I want to do it. Just relax for now.”

Remi hummed and nodded, closing his eyes and resting his head against the back of the tub. Dimitrios grabbed a folded towel and slipped it under Remi's head so he was resting on something soft before he hopped in the shower and washed up quickly.

When he was dried and dressed, Dimitrios returned to the side of the tub. He could see through the water where small bruises had formed on Remi's hips. The omega's pale flesh told a story of fingertips digging into his supple skin. The alpha reached forward and brushed a soft hand over Remi's cheek, making the omega's eyes open. The slow smile that spread over the omega's face made Dimitrios' stomach swoop.

“Hey sweetheart. You ready?”

Remi just nodded and Dimitrios reached for a washcloth. He gently washed Remi's whole body in the routine that it would

be far too easy to get used to. Remi whimpered when the alpha used his fingers to coax his cum out of his tender entrance, but didn't protest beyond that. When he was finished, Dimitros helped him out of the tub and dried him before dressing him back in warm clothes and picking him back up in his arms.

“Alright, Baby. Where to?”

Remi giggled as he looked up at him and answered, “I wish I could sleep for a few hours, but I do actually need to finish my homework.”

“Back to the nest it is.”

Dimitrios carried Remi out to the living room, sitting him on the couch as he pulled out the blanket that had gotten dirty, tossing it aside and disappearing down the hallway to the linen closet, grabbing a few more blankets and taking them out into the living room, settling them into the informal little nest. He picked Remi up and set him back in his spot before scooting the coffee table back into place.

“Okay. You need anything else?” Dimitrios asked.

Remi realized too late that he was becoming too honest with Dimitrios, as he blurted out, “I'm hungry.”

Dimitrios crouched down and gave him a soft smile, happy about the omega asking for something. It was the first time Remi had actually asked him for anything outside of sex without being coerced into admitting his wants. Dimitros liked that Remi was getting used to asking for things from him. The alpha leaned down and pressed a kiss to his forehead.

“Your wish is my command.”

Dimitrios ordered food for them. Once their meal arrived, they ate and then separated for a few more hours. Remi finished his homework and Dimitrios made incremental progress on his project, but before they knew it, it was time for Remi to pack his things and head home. Their weekend together had come to an end.

They worked together to put all the purchases back into the shopping bags, sorting out what things would stay at Dimitrios’ place and what things would go to Remi’s. The omega ended up leaving a few outfits and some underwear. There would definitely be times in the future where he would need a fresh change of clothes.

As Dimitrios disappeared through his bedroom door, Remi’s phone started to ring from the coffee table. It was his Mom. His eyes flicked to the time in the corner of the screen and he realized that it was at least an hour past the usual time that he would call to check in. He answered quickly.

“Hey, Mom.”

“Hey, Kitten. You hadn’t called, so I was getting worried. Are you okay?”

“I’m fine, just busy at the moment. Can I call you-” But before Remi could finish his sentence, Dimitrios walked back in from his room, carrying a small pile of dirty clothes.

“Hey, Baby do you want... Oh, you’re on the phone.”
Dimitrios said.

“Baby! BABY?” Remi’s Mom shrieked from the other end of the line.

Remi pulled the phone away from his ear as sound exploded from the other end of the line.

“Mom! Stop!”

“Remi! Did you find a boyfriend and not tell me? You promised that you’d tell me when you found an alpha! What is he like? What’s his name? How did you meet?”

“I can’t really talk right now. Can I call you later?”

His mother completely ignored his question and prattled on, loud enough that he was sure Dimitrios could hear from the other side of the silent living room.

“Maddox said you’re coming home for Christmas. You have to bring your boyfriend. Your Dad and I would love to meet him! Your Dad just got a big account at work, so we’re doing it up BIG this year! Go ahead and ask your boyfriend now if he can come with you. I’ll wait.”

“Mom... we just started seeing each other.” Remi hedged, trying to get his Mom to stop being so embarrassing.

“What does that matter? Now go on and ask him!”

Remi looked up at Dimitrios helplessly to see that the alpha was trying hard to hold back laughter, though he looked a little sheepish as he rubbed the back of his neck.

“Uh... Do you want to come with me back to Rockport for Christmas? My Mom invited you.”

“When are you going home, and for how long?” Dimitrios asked.

“I was thinking of going for two weeks, probably the week before Christmas and the week of.”

Dimitrios thought for a few moments and was unsure what to do. It would be a bit awkward to go home with his sugar baby to meet his parents... but the idea of going without Remi for two weeks made the alpha feel itchy in his own skin. Dimitrios had barely made it through the three days of his business trip. But, going back to Maine for Christmas... Dimitrios thought of his parents and how they must be celebrating the holidays without him, and felt his heart sink.

“Remi! Give him the phone! Let me talk to him!” The omega’s mother demanded.

“Mom...”

“Now.”

Remi stepped over to Dimitrios and mouthed silently ‘*I’m sorry*’ as he handed the alpha the phone. Dimitrios looked at him with mild alarm for a moment, bringing the device up to his ear.

“Hello?” Dimitrios said.

“Hello! It’s so nice to talk to you. I’m Caliste, Remi’s Mom. Please consider coming to our house for Christmas, at least for a few days. I’m sure you will want to celebrate with your own family too, but we’d be so happy to have you here! I’m so glad that Remi found an alpha, but you know I still worry about

him and want to make sure he's in good hands. We'd love to get to know you and of course you can stay at the house, it won't be an issue. What do you say?"

Dimitrios didn't know how to respond. It had been so long since he'd had someone talk to him like this. Like... a parent. Even if he was over forty, that didn't stop the void in his chest where his parents used to be. It made him long to go find his own parents and apologize. If they had appeared in front of Dimitrios at that moment, he would have done exactly that, pride be damned. He glanced at Remi, and the omega was looking at him with wide eyes, bottom lip pulled between his teeth.

"Uh... I... sure, I mean if there isn't anything, I've forgotten..." Dimitrios said.

"Great! We'll be glad to meet you! Could you give the phone back to my son for a moment?"

"Yeah."

Dimitrios handed the phone off to Remi and the omega took it, putting it back up to his ear.

"Hey mom."

"Alright, I know you're busy so I'll let you go for now. But I expect a call later with all the details about this new boyfriend."

Remi wanted to facepalm at how shameless his mother was.

"Okay, Mom. I'll call you later. Love you."

“Love you too.”

Remi hung up the phone and looked at Dimitrios apologetically.

“I’m so sorry about her.” Remi said, pausing for a moment.

“Are you really going to come home with me for Christmas?”

Remi looked up at Dimitrios with eyes full of hope and something a little more wary, unsure if this was too much to ask of someone who wasn’t really his boyfriend. They were only pretending to date, but at the same time, he really wanted Dimitrios to come home with him. Remi didn’t want to miss out on two weeks with the alpha. The omega knew he was getting too attached, but he wanted Dimitrios to come with him. Remi was genuinely starting to care about him. He liked to believe that they were friends, regardless of what else they were.

“Is that what you want? I don’t want to infringe on your Christmas with your family. I kind of just agreed... Your Mom is very convincing.” Dimitrios said.

“She could guilt-trip the devil himself. But, I really do want you to come with me. Unless you have other plans? Aren’t you going to see your parents?” Remi asked.

“My parents and I... we had a falling out a few years back. We don’t really talk anymore.”

Remi felt bad for Dimitrios as he looked up at the alpha and saw the pain he was trying to conceal. Remi couldn’t imagine being estranged from his parents. He loved them so much, he

couldn't imagine not being able to talk to his family. The idea of Dimitrios all alone on Christmas, probably working, had a resolution solidifying in Remi's chest. Dimitrios had done so much for him, the least Remi could do was bring him along for the holiday so he wouldn't spend it alone.

"Well then, come with me. We'll have a good time! We're friends right? Friends spend the holidays together. We'll just keep up the charade of boyfriends and we can see each other for those two weeks. No problem."

Remi tried to hide the discomfort he felt at saying they were *'friends'*. It felt weird to categorize such a complicated relationship that way, but that was really all they were. As fun as the fantasy of the weekend had been, it was time to get back to real life where he was Remi Laroche, overworked culinary student by day, sugar baby by night.

It had been a nice change of pace to just be Dimitrios' *'little one'* for a while, but that wasn't real life. His real life was waiting back in his tiny, rundown apartment with its janky water heater, broken stove, and peeling wallpaper.

"If you're sure, then I guess I'll come." Dimitrios agreed.

They loaded up most of the weekend's purchases in Dimitrios' car, along with the few things Remi had brought with him. Remi left the less practical lingerie, as well as the high heels, since he only planned on wearing them for Dimitrios. The cuffs, collars, and other sexual paraphernalia were left as well. Even with his purchases condensed, the omega had no idea where he was going to put it all.

Dimitrios drove Remi home, and as he pulled up outside the rundown apartment complex, the alpha felt an immediate unease. He didn't want to leave Remi there, but he had no authority to take him away.

Dimitrios parked and looked over at Remi, who was gazing at him with a small, shy smile, pretty in the diffuse light of street lamps outside. The alpha reached up and petted over the side of his face. Remi bloomed at this touch like a perfect spring flower. The omega softened as his petal-pink lips parted on a breath.

“You ready, pretty boy?”

“Yeah.”

“Let's get all your things upstairs to your apartment then.”

Remi nodded and reached down to unbuckle his seatbelt before turning away, his soft face leaving Dimitrios' palm. The withdrawal of Remi's soft warmth was more upsetting than it ought to have been.

As he helped carry Remi's bags, Dimitrios eyed the rusted railing and cracked concrete as they walked toward Remi's apartment. When they stopped outside a small corner unit, the omega pulled out his keys and unlocked the door. Dimitrios eyed the single lock and the flimsy wood of the door that opened straight out to the balcony, and as he stepped inside he was again struck with the desire not to leave Remi here.

“Here we are.” Remi said as he led the way inside.

The apartment was just one small room, half given over to a twin sized bed hung with a canopy of mixed bedsheets and filled with a mish-mash of old pillows and blankets. The other half was occupied by a sagging olive green velvet couch that looked like it had been old when his parents had been in college.

The small space was clean, but there was no disguising the fact that it was rundown. Remi set all his bags on the couch and Dimitrios did the same as he looked around the studio that smelled so much like Remi. He would bet that the omega's nest smelled like heaven, but as the omega turned and walked to the wall to flip on a switch, he heard a shuddering old heater kick to life and the place took on the smell of burning dirt, clouding over the pretty vanilla scent of the omega.

Remi stepped back in front of him and looked up at the alpha with his wide gray eyes and smiled a little shyly as one hand came up to lay against Dimitrios' chest.

The omega wasn't sure what to say to the man who seemed so large inside his tiny apartment. How did he thank someone for giving him the best weekend of his life?

“Thank you, Dimitrios. This weekend was... amazing.”

Dimitrios looked down at Remi and gave him a soft smile. He reached up and cupped the omega's jaw between his hands and kissed him, pressing his lips to Remi's fuller ones several times before pulling back.

“*You* were amazing, sweetheart.”

“I guess this is goodbye for now?”

“Yes. I might not be able to see you tomorrow, but send me an address and I’ll pick you up after school on Tuesday for that dinner, okay?”

“Okay.”

As Dimitrios stepped outside, he turned to look at Remi. It was heartbreaking to leave the omega in such a place. A perfect glittering jewel among rubble. He wanted to kiss him again. He wanted to push him back inside that apartment and take him in his nest, among all his soft pillows and blankets that would drown him with the sweet scent of vanilla until he was drunk on it. But the alpha just stepped back with a little wave.

“See you later, pretty boy.”

“Bye.” Remi whispered.

CHAPTER 18

FRIENDS LIKE THESE



As Dimitrios walked back into his own apartment, he couldn't help but notice how much it smelled like Remi. The whole space was filled with the scent of sweet vanilla bean. The little nest in front of his sofa was still there with all its neatly arranged pillows and blankets. The hamper was full of dirty bedding and a mix of their clothes, and the drying rack on the kitchen counter was full of clean dishes. As Dimitrios walked back into his own apartment, he couldn't help but notice how much it smelled like Remi. The whole space was filled with the scent of sweet vanilla bean. The little nest in front of his sofa was still there with all its neatly arranged pillows and blankets. The hamper was full of dirty bedding and a mix of their clothes, and the drying rack on the kitchen counter was full of clean dishes.

Dimitrios sighed as he left to shower and get ready for bed.

Hours later, he laid there, looking up at his ceiling as he struggled to go back to sleep. His mind couldn't stop picturing Remi framed in the doorway of his tiny apartment, so fragile

and lonely. The alpha rolled over and forced his mind to quiet and eventually drifted off.

Morning came too soon, and as he dressed and readied himself for work, Dimitrios slid back into his usual persona. He was now the cold, sharp CEO that sent interns running for cover. But he couldn't quite wipe the smirk off of his face. Dimitrios also knew that he still smelled strongly of Remi's vanilla scent. The alpha was rested and relaxed. He felt clearer and sharper than he had in years as he walked through the office.

Again, he felt the awareness of people watching him, probably because he was smiling and covered in an omega's scent. Well, what was he supposed to do? He'd just had what was probably the best weekend of his life and he felt great.

Dimitrios settled at his desk and smirked as he heard the signature sound of wingtip loafers on polished marble floors. He opened his email and started sifting through to see if anything required his immediate attention. Leon settled in his usual seat across the desk and looked at him with his characteristic assessing gaze.

"I see that you had a good weekend." Leon said flatly.

"I had a great weekend, thank you." Dimitrios said, sitting back in his chair and looking at the other alpha.

"I would ask if you spent it with your little baby omega, but the answer is obvious. You reek of vanilla and you're strutting like you got your dick sucked. I can put two and two together." Leon taunted, and Dimitrios didn't give any response beyond a quirk of his eyebrow. "When do I get to meet him?"

“Well, he’s coming with me to the New York Arts Gala, so I guess you’ll meet him then.”

“I forgot about the stupid Gala... Damnit. When is that again?”

“December 6th. So, we have two weeks.”

“At least I’ll have something to look forward to. I have to admit I’m curious about this Remi of yours.”

Dimitrios opened his mouth to say that Remi wasn’t his. But he couldn’t make the words leave his throat, so he just cleared it and moved on.

“I think you’ll like him.”

“If he’s got you this whipped already, I’m expecting something amazing.” Leon said with a chuckle.

“I’m not whipped.”

Leon leveled him with a droll stare that clearly read, *‘I don’t believe you’*. “Sure.”

Before Dimitrios could retort, his desk phone beeped and he saw that it was Adam from HR calling him. He hit the button to put the call on speaker, certain that this was probably about Damien Bishop, and that Leon would want to listen in.

“Mr. Hale, you’ve got me and Leon here.” Dimitrios said as the call connected.

“Good morning. I just heard back from Damien Bishop and he’s definitely interested. He obviously doesn’t want Ibis Tech to know he’s meeting you, so could you meet him tonight after

hours? He said he could be here around 7:30 if that's good for you."

Dimitrios looked across the desk to Leon, who nodded.

"Sounds good. Set it up. Give him my cell number and tell him to call me when he gets here. I'll have to let him in." Dimitrios said.

"Yes sir."

Dimitrios ended the call and nodded to his partner.

"I guess we've got an interview tonight. Hope you didn't have any plans." Dimitrios said to his friend.

"Me? You're the one with the little boyfriend."

Dimitrios felt a little sad at the knowledge that he definitely wouldn't see Remi that night. Though he'd already been pretty sure that his schedule wouldn't allow it. He'd been on a business trip and then skipped out on work the entire weekend to spend it with Remi. Dimitrios was majorly behind on his paperwork, but if this interview went well, that might be a burden he could escape from, at least partly.

That idea cheered him as he thought of getting back to basics, and letting go of some of the mountain of responsibility that he'd been shouldering for the last few years. Over time, Dimitrios had been drawn more and more into accounting and farther away from development. He was in anticipation of the day when he'd be able to finally leave the accounting to someone else, and focus on the things that he wanted to do.

“I think he’ll be fine with not seeing me for a single day.”
Dimitrios said, waving a flippant hand.

“Oh, it’s not him I’m worried about.” Leon retorted with a little laugh that had Dimitrios rolling his eyes.

“Get out of my office. I’ll see you later.”

“I wish I didn’t have work to do so I could just sit in here and gloat, but I’ve got a conference call in fifteen minutes, so you got lucky this time.”

Leon left Dimitrios’ office still looking smug. The second he was alone, Dimitrios immediately pulled out his phone and texted Remi.

Dimitrios: Good morning pretty boy. I’ve got a late meeting so I won’t be able to see you tonight.

He waited a few moments and saw the three dots appear at the bottom of the screen.

Remi: That’s okay. I’m way too sore to do anything anyway. I’m limping to campus right now

Dimitrios smiled, feeling a little too smug at the fact that his little one was limping from their weekend together.

Dimitrios: Sorry Baby. You want me to schedule you a massage?

Remi: No. I’ll be fine. I just need to warm up and move around. The hot water heater is on the fritz again so I had to take a cold shower this morning :(So I’m just really stiff

Dimitrios looked outside at the city blanketed in snow and thought of Remi going right out of a cold shower and into the freezing weather. Remi was already so cold-natured that the alpha imagined him to be freezing just then. Poor baby.

Dimitrios: Is there anything I can do?

Remi: No, the landlord will send someone around in a few days. Don't worry about it

A few days? Dimitrios curled his lip as he imagined Remi being forced to take cold showers for days.

Dimitrios: Why don't you stop by my place after school and take a shower? Just so you don't have to be cold. I probably won't be home, but you're welcome to use my bath in the meantime

Remi: Really? That would be great but I don't have a key

Dimitrios wanted to smack himself as he realized he'd never given Remi a key. He'd been intending to, but never got around to it over their long weekend. Mention of a key reminded Dimitrios that he needed to call his apartment management and let them have it for making Remi wait out in the cold.

Dimitrios: Could you stop by sometime today and pick one up? I've got an extra I was meaning to give you but we got... distracted and it slipped my mind.

Remi: I have an hour and a half gap between 12 and 1:30. I could take a cab over but are you sure you want me showing up during the day?

Dimitrios: Of course. I'll be here. I've got mountains of work to do so just text me when you're headed over and I'll inform reception to be expecting you.

Remi: Okay. See you then

Dimitrios: See you then, sweetheart

As soon as he closed the texting app he called up his apartment building and quickly got the manager on the phone.

“This is Trevor, how can I help you Mr. Cirillo?”

“Yes, I'm calling about a guest I had on Friday evening. I instructed a friend of mine to wait for me in the lobby and he was made to wait outside in the snow.” Dimitrios' voice was harsh and snappish, the same tone he used to scold employees.

“I'm very upset to hear about this news.”

“I'm sure you are, but that doesn't offer me any solutions.”

“My apologies sir, I will see that the employee who was working that night is soundly scolded, at once.” The manager said.

“You do that, because if this happens again I'm not going to call with a simple warning. It will be your head on the line. I'm not a forgiving man, and I don't like to deal with incompetent people. For what I pay you in rent each month, you should at least be able to hire someone who can do their damned job.”

“Yes sir, of course sir.”

Dimitrios ended the call without a farewell and set aside his phone, taking a few calming breaths before he got to work. He began by sorting through all his emails and responding as necessary before he pulled up several spreadsheets he'd been working on and got down to business. His day was spent doing busy work and it was only Leon coming into his office that made him realize it was almost noon.

“Hey, you wanna go to lunch?” Leon asked from his doorway.

“I’m not going to lunch today. But if you wait a little bit, Remi is going to stop by. I know you wanted to meet him.”

Leon’s face split into a mischievous smile and he rubbed his hands together.

“Oh hell yes. I’m dying to meet the omega who’s got you by the balls.”

Dimitrios just scoffed and rolled his eyes again.

“I shouldn’t have told you”

Leon sat in his usual seat and spent the next ten minutes gloating silently while Dimitrios ignored him. His cell phone dinged as he got a text.

Remi: I’m headed your way

Dimitrios: Ok

The alpha picked up his desk line and dialed zero for reception.

“Reception, how can I help you?”

“This is Mr. Cirillo. I have a guest stopping by within the next half hour or so, named Remi Laroche. When he arrives, give him a guest badge and send him up to my office. No need to have him escorted, he knows the way.”

“Yes sir. Would you like me to page you when he arrives?”

“Please do.”

“Of course.”

Dimitrios hung up and looked across the desk at Leon who was smirking again.

“So, he already knows his way to your office? I wonder when he could have learned that?” Leon taunted, smirking at Dimitrios.

Dimitrios ignored him and got back to work as his friend sat in amused silence, scrolling on his phone as he waited for the arrival of the mysterious omega who had captivated his best friend.

Dimitrios was not an easy man, Leon knew that well. He’d always been incredibly serious about school and work and Leon had seen him with various boyfriends and girlfriends over the years. In all that time, Dimitrios never seemed truly happy with his partners. Something about this one made Leon think that it might be different.

Dimitrios had never been so protective of his past relationships, and Leon had never seen Dimitrios so affected by anyone. It was intriguing to say the least. He wondered if his best friend’s boyfriend was someone very serious like

Dimitrios. Was he someone who matched his friend's intensity? Leon pictured a lanky, statuesque omega with elegant clothes and fine features. But something about that didn't match with the soft vanilla scent.

BEEP

“Mr. Cirillo, your guest has arrived. I just sent him up.”

“Thank you.” Dimitrios acknowledged.



After Dimitrios left his apartment, Remi spent a long time organizing all the clothes Dimitrios had bought for him. He didn't have enough hangers for everything, so most of it ended up folded in the bottom of his already overfilled closet. He stuffed the little drawers of the plastic chest where he stored his socks and underwear until it wouldn't close all the way. Remi moved all his school things from his worn out old backpack to his new Gucci backpack, so it would be ready to go in the morning. By the time he fell into his nest, he was exhausted.

Morning came too soon and too cold for Remi's liking. Even with his heater running, it felt like the walls of his apartment leached the warmth away from the space, and when he got up, the muscles in his lower half were stiff and aching. Walking hurt, and as he limped to his bathroom, he was making little hissing noises as his muscles protested. The longer he was up

and moving, the more it seemed to help, and Remi was looking forward to a warm shower to soothe his aching muscles. However, when he turned on the water to heat up while he brushed his teeth, he was surprised to find it ice cold when he went to get in.

“Fuck.” He hissed under his breath as he stood outside the shower.

Not really having any other choice, Remi hopped inside and gasped as the icy water washed down his body, making every muscle clench and quiver as his skin erupted all over with goosebumps. His already sore muscles locked up worse and the omega whimpered at the pain. He quickly wet his body and turned the water off, shivering as he lathered shampoo into his hair and soaped himself with body wash before turning the water back on.

It was just as horrible and shocking the second time that the frigid water hit him and he danced around under the spray, teeth chattering as he hurried to rinse the soap from his hair and body before turning the shower off and getting out.

Remi was incredibly stiff as he dried himself and dressed. Each movement was protested by his aching back, thighs, and ass. Since he was alone, Remi allowed himself to whimper like a baby about it as he got ready and blow dried his hair. The blow dryer thankfully warmed him slightly, but it was nowhere near enough to banish the cold leftover from Remi’s icy shower.

The omega went to his closet and eyed his suddenly immense wardrobe. He tried to pick out something simple, though the designer clothes still seemed too nice for school. Remi settled on a pair of light wash skinny jeans, a long-sleeve white shirt and navy tank top for layering. The omega pulled out a pair of pink cotton panties, in case he'd be seeing Dimitrios. He topped his outfit with a thick navy wool peacoat, a scarf and hat. The heavy fur-lined boots that he slipped into made his outfit warm enough for the weather, finally.

When Remi left his apartment, the cold didn't immediately cut through his clothing like usual. It was a relief. Even though the frigid weather wasn't affecting him like it usually did, he was still cold from his icy shower and knew that he was likely to stay that way all day. It felt like his very bones were iced over, and even though he was more protected than usual against the icy winter weather, his muscles were severely cramped.

The omega felt the blood rush to his face as he imagined what Phoenix would say when he saw him limping with a huge hickey on his neck. The alpha was going to be completely unbearable.

Remi texted his landlord to tell him about the water heater as he walked to his bus stop and waited as usual, and when the bus arrived, he hobbled up the steps into the warmth of the vehicle and took a seat. He watched the streets pass through the dewy windows as the early light of morning glanced off the snow. As they approached his stop and he got off the bus, his phone dinged in his pocket. He pulled it out to see a message from Dimitrios, smiling as he opened it.

Dimitrios: Good morning pretty boy. I've got a late meeting so I won't be able to see you tonight.

Remi's lips twisted into a frown, but he thought it was probably for the best. His entire lower half was stiff and sore, and he was already moving like an arthritic old man.

Remi: That's okay. I'm way too sore to do anything anyway. I'm limping to campus right now

Dimitrios: Sorry Baby. You want me to schedule you a massage?

Remi laughed at that. Of course Diimitrios' solution would be to spend more money on him. The alpha really was shameless. But Remi knew he'd be fine in a day or two, he was a quick healer and he wouldn't even be in this condition if his damned water heater wasn't a POS.

Remi: No. I'll be fine. I just need to warm up and move around. The hot water heater is on the fritz again so I had to take a cold shower this morning :(So I'm just really stiff

Dimitrios: Is there anything I can do?

Remi's belly filled with butterflies as he read the message and bit his lip to try and suppress his smile as he walked onto campus.

Remi: No, the landlord will send someone around in a few days. Don't worry about it

Dimitrios: Why don't you stop by my place after school and take a shower? Just so you don't have to be cold. I probably

won't be home, but you're welcome to use my bath in the meantime

Remi wanted to moan as he thought of Dimitrios' bathtub. He'd now taken two baths in it and was so in love that he would probably have filed for a mating with it if that were legally possible. The idea of soaking in a tub of warm water and letting it loosen up all his rigid muscles was irresistibly tempting.

Remi: Really? That would be great but I don't have a key

Dimitrios: Could you stop by sometime today and pick one up? I've got an extra I was meaning to give you but we got... distracted and it slipped my mind.

Remi's mind filled with image after image of how they'd gotten *distracted*, and he felt his body bloom with warmth. Gods, the things that alpha could do to his body were downright sinful, but Remi quickly turned his mind back to the present. He worried that Dimitrios might not want his employees to see him, since their arrangement was supposed to be a secret.

Remi: I have an hour and a half gap between 12 and 1:30. I could take a cab over but are you sure you want me showing up during the day?

Dimitrios: Of course. I'll be here. I've got mountains of work to do so just text me when you're headed over and I'll inform reception to be expecting you.

Remi smiled as he replied, unexpectedly happy that Dimitrios seemed so unbothered by acknowledging him in front of others.

Remi: Okay. See you then

Dimitrios: See you then, sweetheart

The omega looked around and realized he'd been standing in the middle of the sidewalk texting for the last five minutes. He cleared his throat and put his phone away, hurrying into the building.

Phoenix was already at their usual table when Remi walked into the classroom and as he limped toward him, the alpha's smirk got wider and wider until Remi set his new backpack down and gingerly took his seat. Remi decided that the best course of action was to pretend that he didn't notice Phoenix's mirth and act completely normal. He pulled off his hat, scarf and coat, laying them all on top of his backpack before turning to his friend.

“Good morning, Phoenix.”

“Oh my gods, you're limping!” Phoenix screeched, gathering the attention of everyone in the class. “And... IS THAT A HIC-?”

Remi reached over and slapped a hand over the alpha's mouth, glaring at him.

“Shut the fuck up Phoenix. I don't want everyone in a one mile radius to know about my sex life, thank you.” Remi

hissed quietly as he gripped his fingers into the alpha's cheeks in warning.

Phoenix shook out of his hold and hunched his shoulders down as he scooted closer. His expression and body language were all conspiratorial.

“Okay, okay. Sorry Min. So, you got dicked down this weekend?” Phoenix whispered, glancing around as if looking for an eavesdropper.

Remi let out a quiet bubble of laughter and pushed him away.

“You shouldn't be able to say that with a straight face, and it's none of your business.” Remi scolded.

“Oh come on! You have to give me something. You haven't told us anything about him at all. I'm dying of curiosity.” The alpha begged, tugging on Remi's shirtsleeve.

“Fine. I spent the weekend at his place.”

“And?”

“And that's all you need to know.”

Phoenix groaned and made a motion like he wanted to strangle him, which made Remi laugh again. Before the alpha could start again however, their attention was called back up to the front by their professor.

All throughout class Phoenix continued to ask questions, particularly when Remi was busy, as if he thought he could trick answers out of him.

“How old is he?”

“Does he go here?”

“Do I know him?”

“How did you meet?”

“Are you going to introduce him to us?”

The barrage of questions went on and on until Remi finally lost his temper.

“Phoenix! Will you focus on the crepes we are making? I will tell you about my boyfriend later.” Remi finally snapped at him.

“Boyfriend? ...WAIT... BOYFRIEND? Are you guys official now?” Phoenix shrieked.

Remi hadn't actually meant to say that. It had just slipped out, but he remembered Dimitrios' advice that they should just act like they were dating. And gods knew that the last thing Remi wanted was someone knowing he was a sugar baby. That was a secret he was taking to his grave. No one would ever ever ever know about that, not even Maddox, and he didn't usually keep anything from his best friend.

“Yes, we are official now.”

Phoenix squealed and put his hands over his mouth as he bounced on the spot. One thing about the alpha was that Phoenix was a sucker for a good love story. Honestly the reaction made Remi soften somewhat toward the annoying alpha and he smiled despite himself and let out a sigh.

“We can talk about it next class with Aiden, okay? Now can we focus on the current task before we fail?”

Phoenix hopped to work now that he knew he'd be getting more information soon. The alpha began whipping up the cream filling and chopping fruit while Remi worked on the batter and making the paper-thin crepes to the professor's specifications.

The two of them worked well together, not needing much communication to keep the flow going in the kitchen. They stepped around each other and traded places with ease, and before class was over, they had a plate of perfectly made crepes garnished to perfection and dusted with powdered sugar.

Professor Ross came around before the end of class and took a bite of each group's creations and as he got to them he smiled and gave them two thumbs up that had Remi and Phoenix bumping shoulders and smiling, pleased at their performance.

They left class together and made their way toward their second lesson of the day, where Aiden was waiting for them in their usual seats. Remi looked around as they entered the class, but didn't see Cade, who also had this period with them. He sat with his friends, and before he could even greet Aiden, the omega's eyes were on his neck.

“Oh my gods... Remi IS THAT A HICK-” Aiden started and Remi slapped a hand over his mouth, just as he had done to his boyfriend.

“Seriously, can you two just chill for like, one second?” Remi asked exasperated.

Aiden opened his mouth and pressed his tongue to Remi’s palm, which had him pulling his hand back with a grimace.

“Ew! You two are so fucking made for each other! You’re both nasty.” Remi wiped his hand on Aiden’s sweater.

“Speaking of nasty... Why are you limping so bad, Remi?” Aiden asked in a sing-song voice, looking too pleased with himself.

“I... had a lot of exercise and I’m just a little sore.”

“Yeah, exercising your boyfriend’s dick.” Phoenix said as he mimed holding invisible hips and spanking as he wiggled in his seat.

Remi leveled him with an imperious stare and didn’t deign to make any response.

“Oh, so are you guys official now?” Aiden asked.

“Yes, we are.”

“Wow, I’m happy for you Remi. Are we going to get to meet him at any point?”

“Maybe? He’s got a busy schedule, so I can’t promise anything.”

“So how did you two meet?” Aiden asked and Phoenix giggled like a schoolboy, leaning around to look at Remi.

Remi wasn’t exactly sure what to say, so he decided to mix both he and Dimitrios’ stories together, that way neither of

them would be caught in a lie if their friends ever ended up meeting by accident.

“Well, I was at a coffee shop and I was looking for a job there, but they had already filled it. I guess Dimitrios overheard and decided to help me out and offered me the job as his housekeeper. We um... ended up in bed together and it seemed like that was it... but then we spent the weekend together and now we’re dating.”

“Oh... that’s a very odd way to meet. But as long as you’re happy, we’re happy.” Aiden said.

“I’m happy with the way things are going between us for now.”

“Well, if he does anything inappropriate, let me know and I’ll kick his ass for you.” Phoenix added, offering Remi a fistbump.

Remi laughed and bumped his knuckles with Phoenix.

“Will do.”

Their attention was called to the front as class started and they had to lay off the chit-chat, which was all the better in Remi’s eyes, because he really didn’t want to talk about his “relationship” with Dimitrios. The more he talked, the more likely he would be to reveal too much.

While Remi wasn’t ashamed of his desires, he wasn’t exactly looking to broadcast them to the world at large. He’d prefer to keep it between himself and Dimitrios. Because being bound in heels and lingerie and fucked within an inch of his life was

an amazing, beautiful, and perfect thing... but still a private one.

As they got up to leave class, Remi's mind was already across town where Dimitrios was waiting for him to go pick up the key to his apartment. He was pulled back to the present as Aiden looked at him.

"Are those new clothes? Cause I don't think I've seen you wear that before."

Remi's mind whirled and he gripped onto a lie. He *really* needed to stop lying so much.

"My Dad got a raise at work recently and my Mom went shopping and sent me a bunch of clothes. I guess it was kind of an early Christmas gift. She worries about me getting sick and she knows how I am with the cold."

"Oh, that was really nice of her. You wanna come with us for lunch?" Aiden said.

"No, I have to go run an errand. You guys go on. I'll see you for afternoon classes."

"Alright, see you." Aiden said.

"Later, Rem." Phoenix added with a wave before turning to his omega. "So... We could go eat... Or we could go to my car and-"

"No Phoenix, you are not eating my ass for lunch."

"Dessert?"

"If there's time."

Remi couldn't help but laugh at Phoenix's cackle of joy. The omega walked quickly outside, putting his hat and scarf back on as he jogged down the salted pavements to the street and hailed a cab to take him to Dimitrios' office. He gave the driver the address and pulled out his phone to text Dimitrios that he was coming.

Dimitrios sighed as he left to shower and get ready for bed.

Hours later, he laid there, looking up at his ceiling as he struggled to go back to sleep. His mind couldn't stop picturing Remi framed in the doorway of his tiny apartment, so fragile and lonely. The alpha rolled over and forced his mind to quiet and eventually drifted off.

Morning came too soon, and as he dressed and readied himself for work, Dimitrios slid back into his usual persona. He was now the cold, sharp CEO that sent interns running for cover. But he couldn't quite wipe the smirk off of his face. Dimitrios also knew that he still smelled strongly of Remi's vanilla scent. The alpha was rested and relaxed. He felt clearer and sharper than he had in years as he walked through the office.

Again, he felt the awareness of people watching him, probably because he was smiling and covered in an omega's scent. Well, what was he supposed to do? He'd just had what was probably the best weekend of his life and he felt great.

Dimitrios settled at his desk and smirked as he heard the signature sound of wingtip loafers on polished marble floors. He opened his email and started sifting through to see if anything required his immediate attention. Leon settled in his

usual seat across the desk and looked at him with his characteristic assessing gaze.

“I see that you had a good weekend.” Leon said flatly.

“I had a great weekend, thank you.” Dimitrios said, sitting back in his chair and looking at the other alpha.

“I would ask if you spent it with your little baby omega, but the answer is obvious. You reek of vanilla and you’re strutting like you got your dick sucked. I can put two and two together.” Leon taunted, and Dimitrios didn’t give any response beyond a quirk of his eyebrow. “When do I get to meet him?”

“Well, he’s coming with me to the New York Arts Gala, so I guess you’ll meet him then.”

“I forgot about the stupid Gala... Damnit. When is that again?”

“December 6th. So, we have two weeks.”

“At least I’ll have something to look forward to. I have to admit I’m curious about this Remi of yours.”

Dimitrios opened his mouth to say that Remi wasn’t his. But he couldn’t make the words leave his throat, so he just cleared it and moved on.

“I think you’ll like him.”

“If he’s got you this whipped already, I’m expecting something amazing.” Leon said with a chuckle.

“I’m not whipped.”

Leon leveled him with a droll stare that clearly read, *'I don't believe you'*. "Sure."

Before Dimitrios could retort, his desk phone beeped and he saw that it was Adam from HR calling him. He hit the button to put the call on speaker, certain that this was probably about Damien Bishop, and that Leon would want to listen in.

"Mr. Hale, you've got me and Leon here." Dimitrios said as the call connected.

"Good morning. I just heard back from Damien Bishop and he's definitely interested. He obviously doesn't want Ibis Tech to know he's meeting you, so could you meet him tonight after hours? He said he could be here around 7:30 if that's good for you."

Dimitrios looked across the desk to Leon, who nodded.

"Sounds good. Set it up. Give him my cell number and tell him to call me when he gets here. I'll have to let him in." Dimitrios said.

"Yes sir."

Dimitrios ended the call and nodded to his partner.

"I guess we've got an interview tonight. Hope you didn't have any plans." Dimitrios said to his friend.

"Me? You're the one with the little boyfriend."

Dimitrios felt a little sad at the knowledge that he definitely wouldn't see Remi that night. Though he'd already been pretty sure that his schedule wouldn't allow it. He'd been on a

business trip and then skipped out on work the entire weekend to spend it with Remi. Dimitrios was majorly behind on his paperwork, but if this interview went well, that might be a burden he could escape from, at least partly.

That idea cheered him as he thought of getting back to basics, and letting go of some of the mountain of responsibility that he'd been shouldering for the last few years. Over time, Dimitrios had been drawn more and more into accounting and farther away from development. He was in anticipation of the day when he'd be able to finally leave the accounting to someone else, and focus on the things that he wanted to do.

"I think he'll be fine with not seeing me for a single day." Dimitrios said, waving a flippant hand.

"Oh, it's not him I'm worried about." Leon retorted with a little laugh that had Dimitrios rolling his eyes.

"Get out of my office. I'll see you later."

"I wish I didn't have work to do so I could just sit in here and gloat, but I've got a conference call in fifteen minutes, so you got lucky this time."

Leon left Dimitrios' office still looking smug. The second he was alone, Dimitrios immediately pulled out his phone and texted Remi.

Dimitrios: Good morning pretty boy. I've got a late meeting so I won't be able to see you tonight.

He waited a few moments and saw the three dots appear at the bottom of the screen.

Remi: That's okay. I'm way too sore to do anything anyway. I'm limping to campus right now

Dimitrios smiled, feeling a little too smug at the fact that his little one was limping from their weekend together.

Dimitrios: Sorry Baby. You want me to schedule you a massage?

Remi: No. I'll be fine. I just need to warm up and move around. The hot water heater is on the fritz again so I had to take a cold shower this morning :(So I'm just really stiff

Dimitrios looked outside at the city blanketed in snow and thought of Remi going right out of a cold shower and into the freezing weather. Remi was already so cold-natured that the alpha imagined him to be freezing just then. Poor baby.

Dimitrios: Is there anything I can do?

Remi: No, the landlord will send someone around in a few days. Don't worry about it

A few days? Dimitrios curled his lip as he imagined Remi being forced to take cold showers for days.

Dimitrios: Why don't you stop by my place after school and take a shower? Just so you don't have to be cold. I probably won't be home, but you're welcome to use my bath in the meantime

Remi: Really? That would be great but I don't have a key

Dimitrios wanted to smack himself as he realized he'd never given Remi a key. He'd been intending to, but never got

around to it over their long weekend. Mention of a key reminded Dimitrios that he needed to call his apartment management and let them have it for making Remi wait out in the cold.

Dimitrios: Could you stop by sometime today and pick one up? I've got an extra I was meaning to give you but we got... distracted and it slipped my mind.

Remi: I have an hour and a half gap between 12 and 1:30. I could take a cab over but are you sure you want me showing up during the day?

Dimitrios: Of course. I'll be here. I've got mountains of work to do so just text me when you're headed over and I'll inform reception to be expecting you.

Remi: Okay. See you then

Dimitrios: See you then, sweetheart

As soon as he closed the texting app he called up his apartment building and quickly got the manager on the phone.

"This is Trevor, how can I help you Mr. Cirillo?"

"Yes, I'm calling about a guest I had on Friday evening. I instructed a friend of mine to wait for me in the lobby and he was made to wait outside in the snow." Dimitrios' voice was harsh and snappish, the same tone he used to scold employees.

"I'm very upset to hear about this news."

"I'm sure you are, but that doesn't offer me any solutions."

“My apologies sir, I will see that the employee who was working that night is soundly scolded, at once.” The manager said.

“You do that, because if this happens again I’m not going to call with a simple warning. It will be your head on the line. I’m not a forgiving man, and I don’t like to deal with incompetent people. For what I pay you in rent each month, you should at least be able to hire someone who can do their damned job.”

“Yes sir, of course sir.”

Dimitrios ended the call without a farewell and set aside his phone, taking a few calming breaths before he got to work. He began by sorting through all his emails and responding as necessary before he pulled up several spreadsheets he’d been working on and got down to business. His day was spent doing busy work and it was only Leon coming into his office that made him realize it was almost noon.

“Hey, you wanna go to lunch?” Leon asked from his doorway.

“I’m not going to lunch today. But if you wait a little bit, Remi is going to stop by. I know you wanted to meet him.”

Leon’s face split into a mischievous smile and he rubbed his hands together.

“Oh hell yes. I’m dying to meet the omega who’s got you by the balls.”

Dimitrios just scoffed and rolled his eyes again.

“I shouldn’t have told you”

Leon sat in his usual seat and spent the next ten minutes gloating silently while Dimitrios ignored him. His cell phone dinged as he got a text.

Remi: I'm headed your way

Dimitrios: Ok

The alpha picked up his desk line and dialed zero for reception.

“Reception, how can I help you?”

“This is Mr. Cirillo. I have a guest stopping by within the next half hour or so, named Remi Laroche. When he arrives, give him a guest badge and send him up to my office. No need to have him escorted, he knows the way.”

“Yes sir. Would you like me to page you when he arrives?”

“Please do.”

“Of course.”

Dimitrios hung up and looked across the desk at Leon who was smirking again.

“So, he already knows his way to your office? I wonder when he could have learned that?” Leon taunted, smirking at Dimitrios.

Dimitrios ignored him and got back to work as his friend sat in amused silence, scrolling on his phone as he waited for the arrival of the mysterious omega who had captivated his best friend.

Dimitrios was not an easy man, Leon knew that well. He'd always been incredibly serious about school and work and Leon had seen him with various boyfriends and girlfriends over the years. In all that time, Dimitrios never seemed truly happy with his partners. Something about this one made Leon think that it might be different.

Dimitrios had never been so protective of his past relationships, and Leon had never seen Dimitrios so affected by anyone. It was intriguing to say the least. He wondered if his best friend's boyfriend was someone very serious like Dimitrios. Was he someone who matched his friend's intensity? Leon pictured a lanky, statuesque omega with elegant clothes and fine features. But something about that didn't match with the soft vanilla scent.

BEEP

“Mr. Cirillo, your guest has arrived. I just sent him up.”

“Thank you.” Dimitrios acknowledged.



After Dimitrios left his apartment, Remi spent a long time organizing all the clothes Dimitrios had bought for him. He didn't have enough hangers for everything, so most of it ended up folded in the bottom of his already overfilled closet. He stuffed the little drawers of the plastic chest where he stored his socks and underwear until it wouldn't close all the way.

Remi moved all his school things from his worn out old backpack to his new Gucci backpack, so it would be ready to go in the morning. By the time he fell into his nest, he was exhausted.

Morning came too soon and too cold for Remi's liking. Even with his heater running, it felt like the walls of his apartment leached the warmth away from the space, and when he got up, the muscles in his lower half were stiff and aching. Walking hurt, and as he limped to his bathroom, he was making little hissing noises as his muscles protested. The longer he was up and moving, the more it seemed to help, and Remi was looking forward to a warm shower to soothe his aching muscles. However, when he turned on the water to heat up while he brushed his teeth, he was surprised to find it ice cold when he went to get in.

"Fuck." He hissed under his breath as he stood outside the shower.

Not really having any other choice, Remi hopped inside and gasped as the icy water washed down his body, making every muscle clench and quiver as his skin erupted all over with goosebumps. His already sore muscles locked up worse and the omega whimpered at the pain. He quickly wet his body and turned the water off, shivering as he lathered shampoo into his hair and soaped himself with body wash before turning the water back on.

It was just as horrible and shocking the second time that the frigid water hit him and he danced around under the spray,

teeth chattering as he hurried to rinse the soap from his hair and body before turning the shower off and getting out.

Remi was incredibly stiff as he dried himself and dressed. Each movement was protested by his aching back, thighs, and ass. Since he was alone, Remi allowed himself to whimper like a baby about it as he got ready and blow dried his hair. The blow dryer thankfully warmed him slightly, but it was nowhere near enough to banish the cold leftover from Remi's icy shower.

The omega went to his closet and eyed his suddenly immense wardrobe. He tried to pick out something simple, though the designer clothes still seemed too nice for school. Remi settled on a pair of light wash skinny jeans, a long-sleeve white shirt and navy tank top for layering. The omega pulled out a pair of pink cotton panties, in case he'd be seeing Dimitrios. He topped his outfit with a thick navy wool peacoat, a scarf and hat. The heavy fur-lined boots that he slipped into made his outfit warm enough for the weather, finally.

When Remi left his apartment, the cold didn't immediately cut through his clothing like usual. It was a relief. Even though the frigid weather wasn't affecting him like it usually did, he was still cold from his icy shower and knew that he was likely to stay that way all day. It felt like his very bones were iced over, and even though he was more protected than usual against the icy winter weather, his muscles were severely cramped.

The omega felt the blood rush to his face as he imagined what Phoenix would say when he saw him limping with a huge

hickey on his neck. The alpha was going to be completely unbearable.

Remi texted his landlord to tell him about the water heater as he walked to his bus stop and waited as usual, and when the bus arrived, he hobbled up the steps into the warmth of the vehicle and took a seat. He watched the streets pass through the dewy windows as the early light of morning glanced off the snow. As they approached his stop and he got off the bus, his phone dinged in his pocket. He pulled it out to see a message from Dimitrios, smiling as he opened it.

Dimitrios: Good morning pretty boy. I've got a late meeting so I won't be able to see you tonight.

Remi's lips twisted into a frown, but he thought it was probably for the best. His entire lower half was stiff and sore, and he was already moving like an arthritic old man.

Remi: That's okay. I'm way too sore to do anything anyway. I'm limping to campus right now

Dimitrios: Sorry Baby. You want me to schedule you a massage?

Remi laughed at that. Of course Diimitrios' solution would be to spend more money on him. The alpha really was shameless. But Remi knew he'd be fine in a day or two, he was a quick healer and he wouldn't even be in this condition if his damned water heater wasn't a POS.

Remi: No. I'll be fine. I just need to warm up and move around. The hot water heater is on the fritz again so I had to

take a cold shower this morning :(So I'm just really stiff

Dimitrios: Is there anything I can do?

Remi's belly filled with butterflies as he read the message and bit his lip to try and suppress his smile as he walked onto campus.

Remi: No, the landlord will send someone around in a few days. Don't worry about it

Dimitrios: Why don't you stop by my place after school and take a shower? Just so you don't have to be cold. I probably won't be home, but you're welcome to use my bath in the meantime

Remi wanted to moan as he thought of Dimitrios' bathtub. He'd now taken two baths in it and was so in love that he would probably have filed for a mating with it if that were legally possible. The idea of soaking in a tub of warm water and letting it loosen up all his rigid muscles was irresistibly tempting.

Remi: Really? That would be great but I don't have a key

Dimitrios: Could you stop by sometime today and pick one up? I've got an extra I was meaning to give you but we got... distracted and it slipped my mind.

Remi's mind filled with image after image of how they'd gotten *distracted*, and he felt his body bloom with warmth. Gods, the things that alpha could do to his body were downright sinful, but Remi quickly turned his mind back to the present. He worried that Dimitrios might not want his

employees to see him, since their arrangement was supposed to be a secret.

Remi: I have an hour and a half gap between 12 and 1:30. I could take a cab over but are you sure you want me showing up during the day?

Dimitrios: Of course. I'll be here. I've got mountains of work to do so just text me when you're headed over and I'll inform reception to be expecting you.

Remi smiled as he replied, unexpectedly happy that Dimitrios seemed so unbothered by acknowledging him in front of others.

Remi: Okay. See you then

Dimitrios: See you then, sweetheart

The omega looked around and realized he'd been standing in the middle of the sidewalk texting for the last five minutes. He cleared his throat and put his phone away, hurrying into the building.

Phoenix was already at their usual table when Remi walked into the classroom and as he limped toward him, the alpha's smirk got wider and wider until Remi set his new backpack down and gingerly took his seat. Remi decided that the best course of action was to pretend that he didn't notice Phoenix's mirth and act completely normal. He pulled off his hat, scarf and coat, laying them all on top of his backpack before turning to his friend.

“Good morning, Phoenix.”

“Oh my gods, you’re limping!” Phoenix screeched, gathering the attention of everyone in the class. “And... IS THAT A HIC-?”

Remi reached over and slapped a hand over the alpha’s mouth, glaring at him.

“Shut the fuck up Phoenix. I don’t want everyone in a one mile radius to know about my sex life, thank you.” Remi hissed quietly as he gripped his fingers into the alpha’s cheeks in warning.

Phoenix shook out of his hold and hunched his shoulders down as he scooted closer. His expression and body language were all conspiratorial.

“Okay, okay. Sorry Min. So, you got fucked down this weekend?” Phoenix whispered, glancing around as if looking for an eavesdropper.

Remi let out a quiet bubble of laughter and pushed him away.

“You shouldn’t be able to say that with a straight face, and it’s none of your business.” Remi scolded.

“Oh come on! You have to give me something. You haven’t told us anything about him at all. I’m dying of curiosity.” The alpha begged, tugging on Remi’s shirtsleeve.

“Fine. I spent the weekend at his place.”

“And?”

“And that’s all you need to know.”

Phoenix groaned and made a motion like he wanted to strangle him, which made Remi laugh again. Before the alpha could start again however, their attention was called back up to the front by their professor.

All throughout class Phoenix continued to ask questions, particularly when Remi was busy, as if he thought he could trick answers out of him.

“How old is he?”

“Does he go here?”

“Do I know him?”

“How did you meet?”

“Are you going to introduce him to us?”

The barrage of questions went on and on until Remi finally lost his temper.

“Phoenix! Will you focus on the crepes we are making? I will tell you about my boyfriend later.” Remi finally snapped at him.

“Boyfriend? ...WAIT... BOYFRIEND? Are you guys official now?” Phoenix shrieked.

Remi hadn't actually meant to say that. It had just slipped out, but he remembered Dimitrios' advice that they should just act like they were dating. And gods knew that the last thing Remi wanted was someone knowing he was a sugar baby. That was a secret he was taking to his grave. No one would ever ever

ever know about that, not even Maddox, and he didn't usually keep anything from his best friend.

“Yes, we are official now.”

Phoenix squealed and put his hands over his mouth as he bounced on the spot. One thing about the alpha was that Phoenix was a sucker for a good love story. Honestly the reaction made Remi soften somewhat toward the annoying alpha and he smiled despite himself and let out a sigh.

“We can talk about it next class with Aiden, okay? Now can we focus on the current task before we fail?”

Phoenix hopped to work now that he knew he'd be getting more information soon. The alpha began whipping up the cream filling and chopping fruit while Remi worked on the batter and making the paper-thin crepes to the professor's specifications.

The two of them worked well together, not needing much communication to keep the flow going in the kitchen. They stepped around each other and traded places with ease, and before class was over, they had a plate of perfectly made crepes garnished to perfection and dusted with powdered sugar.

Professor Ross came around before the end of class and took a bite of each group's creations and as he got to them he smiled and gave them two thumbs up that had Remi and Phoenix bumping shoulders and smiling, pleased at their performance.

They left class together and made their way toward their second lesson of the day, where Aiden was waiting for them in their usual seats. Remi looked around as they entered the class, but didn't see Cade, who also had this period with them. He sat with his friends, and before he could even greet Aiden, the omega's eyes were on his neck.

“Oh my gods... Remi IS THAT A HICK-” Aiden started and Remi slapped a hand over his mouth, just as he had done to his boyfriend.

“Seriously, can you two just chill for like, one second?” Remi asked exasperated.

Aiden opened his mouth and pressed his tongue to Remi's palm, which had him pulling his hand back with a grimace.

“Ew! You two are so fucking made for each other! You're both nasty.” Remi wiped his hand on Aiden's sweater.

“Speaking of nasty... Why are you limping so bad, Remi?” Aiden asked in a sing-song voice, looking too pleased with himself.

“I... had a lot of exercise and I'm just a little sore.”

“Yeah, exercising your boyfriend's dick.” Phoenix said as he mimed holding invisible hips and spanking as he wiggled in his seat.

Remi leveled him with an imperious stare and didn't deign to make any response.

“Oh, so are you guys official now?” Aiden asked.

“Yes, we are.”

“Wow, I’m happy for you Remi. Are we going to get to meet him at any point?”

“Maybe? He’s got a busy schedule, so I can’t promise anything.”

“So how did you two meet?” Aiden asked and Phoenix giggled like a schoolboy, leaning around to look at Remi.

Remi wasn’t exactly sure what to say, so he decided to mix both he and Dimitrios’ stories together, that way neither of them would be caught in a lie if their friends ever ended up meeting by accident.

“Well, I was at a coffee shop and I was looking for a job there, but they had already filled it. I guess Dimitrios overheard and decided to help me out and offered me the job as his housekeeper. We um... ended up in bed together and it seemed like that was it... but then we spent the weekend together and now we’re dating.”

“Oh... that’s a very odd way to meet. But as long as you’re happy, we’re happy.” Aiden said.

“I’m happy with the way things are going between us for now.”

“Well, if he does anything inappropriate, let me know and I’ll kick his ass for you.” Phoenix added, offering Remi a fistbump.

Remi laughed and bumped his knuckles with Phoenix.

“Will do.”

Their attention was called to the front as class started and they had to lay off the chit-chat, which was all the better in Remi's eyes, because he really didn't want to talk about his “relationship” with Dimitrios. The more he talked, the more likely he would be to reveal too much.

While Remi wasn't ashamed of his desires, he wasn't exactly looking to broadcast them to the world at large. He'd prefer to keep it between himself and Dimitrios. Because being bound in heels and lingerie and fucked within an inch of his life was an amazing, beautiful, and perfect thing... but still a private one.

As they got up to leave class, Remi's mind was already across town where Dimitrios was waiting for him to go pick up the key to his apartment. He was pulled back to the present as Aiden looked at him.

“Are those new clothes? Cause I don't think I've seen you wear that before.”

Remi's mind whirled and he gripped onto a lie. He *really* needed to stop lying so much.

“My Dad got a raise at work recently and my Mom went shopping and sent me a bunch of clothes. I guess it was kind of an early Christmas gift. She worries about me getting sick and she knows how I am with the cold.”

“Oh, that was really nice of her. You wanna come with us for lunch?” Aiden said.

“No, I have to go run an errand. You guys go on. I’ll see you for afternoon classes.”

“Alright, see you.” Aiden said.

“Later, Rem.” Phoenix added with a wave before turning to his omega. “So... We could go eat... Or we could go to my car and-”

“No Phoenix, you are not eating my ass for lunch.”

“Dessert?”

“If there’s time.”

Remi couldn’t help but laugh at Phoenix’s cackle of joy. The omega walked quickly outside, putting his hat and scarf back on as he jogged down the salted pavements to the street and hailed a cab to take him to Dimitrios’ office. He gave the driver the address and pulled out his phone to text Dimitrios that he was coming.

CHAPTER 19

THE OFFICE



Remi was nervous in the backseat, worried about being seen by Dimitrios' employees. He vaguely wondered what the alpha was like at work. Was he the same Dimitrios that he was when they were alone? Somehow... Remi didn't think so. He imagined that Dimitrios was probably a stern boss, maybe a little standoffish.

Remi knew that Dimitrios took his work seriously and thought the alpha must be extremely good at what he did. Remi thought it would be interesting to see that side of him. Dimitrios was a naturally dominant alpha, and he assumed that extended into all parts of his life, including his workplace. Dimitrios liked control, however the omega suspected that the alpha was likely not softened by his employees like he was with Remi. Dominating Remi sexually gave Dimitrios pleasure, that pleasure would be void in the workplace.

Remi handed over the cash for the cab as they pulled up outside of the Scepter Tech building. The omega fretted briefly over his appearance before walking toward the entrance.

As he was headed down the sidewalk, his attention was caught by an older alpha who was sitting on the curb, crying. He wasn't sobbing, but Remi could smell the scent of rain from him. As he looked closer he saw that the man's face was wet with tears. Remi approached him slowly and reached down, gently touching his shoulder to get his attention.

"Sir? Are you okay?" Remi asked.

The alpha looked up at him with surprise, at being addressed. Which was fair. He'd learned over his time in New York, that people in the city were much less likely to stop for a stranger, and for good reason. However, there was something about this alpha's face that made Remi want to help him. The omega crouched down and pulled his backpack around to the front, rummaging around until he found his little package of tissues and offered it to the stranger.

Remi couldn't catch the man's scent, as the nearby subway grate pushed hot, stale air around them. He wondered how the man on the curb could stand the terrible smell.

"Do you need me to call someone for you?" Remi asked kindly as the alpha took the little package from his hand.

"No, no. I'm fine." The stranger patted Remi's hand gently. "You're a kind young man."

"Can I ask... Why are you crying?"

"Ah..." The stranger wiped his eyes. "Family troubles, you know... My son works there in that building. We've been estranged for some time now and I come here about once a

month, trying to build up the nerve to go in and talk to him. But how can I face him when everything that happened was my fault?”

Remi felt bad for the alpha. He looked so defeated. However, Remi had a sense that for the elder, these trips were not solely about reconnecting with his estranged son, or else he would have already contacted him. He felt sorry that the alpha was hurting and wished there was something he could do, but the family problems of strangers were way beyond his scope of expertise. Though, he thought he could at least offer some sympathy and advice.

“Oh... Well, you know... Maybe he’s going through the same thing. Maybe he’s too scared to approach you because he thinks he’ll be rejected too. You’re his only Dad, and that’s a special thing but, well... Do you want to know what I think?”

“Of course. I’ll take any advice I can get at this point.” The man said with a shrug.

The alpha gave a watery little laugh and Remi patted his back. It was clear that he loved his son, but it was also clear that this method was not working. Remi patted him on the back gently and spoke his next words as kindly as he could, looking into the dark eyes of the stranger on the curb.

“I think you aren’t coming here for him. You’re coming here to punish yourself because you blame yourself for whatever happened between you.”

The alpha sighed and hung his head in defeat at the words.

“I think you’re right.”

Remi continued the gentle patting of his back and ran his hand up and down softly.

“Go home. Think about what you want to say, and write him a letter. I don’t think anyone would want their parents suffering over them. If I thought something about me was causing my Mom or Dad pain, I would feel horrible.”

“You’re very wise for such a young omega. What’s your name, young man?”

“I’m Remi, and you?”

“I’m Tobias. It’s nice to meet you.”

“You as well. Let me hail a cab for you.”

“Alright.” Tobias said with a sigh.

Remi stood and waved down a cab before reaching down to help Tobias up from the ground. The older alpha patted his hand again and gave him a smile that seemed somehow familiar to him, but Remi couldn’t place where he’d seen it. Maybe he’d served him in the cafe before? He disregarded it and helped him into the cab quickly, as the driver was already making impatient noises.

“I’m gonna think about what you said, young man. You’re a kind boy. I hope my son finds an omega like you.”

Remi just gave him a smile and a nod and waved as the cab pulled away before heading inside, letting the memory of the

encounter blow away like leaves on the breeze, as he refocused on the prospect before him.

The lobby was different during the day. There was a security guard near the door and a receptionist behind the big desk. His eyes were drawn toward the fancy light fixtures that looked a little like shards of glass hanging over him looking like a million-dollar guillotine. Remi laughed at his ridiculous thoughts as he made his way to the reception desk. Remi stopped in front of the woman typing at her computer, and she looked up at him with a polite smile.

“Hi... I’m here to see Dimitrios Cirillo.”

“Can I get your name?”

“Remi Laroche.”

His words seemed to spark something in the receptionist, because she was suddenly looking at him with much more interest.

“Yes, Mr. Cirillo said to expect you.” She offered Remi a small, clip-on visitor’s badge. “Please clip that to the front of your shirt, and let me take your picture.” She pulled out her cell phone, which Remi thought was odd.

“Why do you need my picture?”

“For security, in case there is an emergency, then the authorities will know who they are looking for.”

It sounded just reasonable enough, and Remi didn’t want to make a scene, so he looked at her and let her snap his picture.

She smiled as she lowered her phone and gestured toward the elevators.

“You are free to go up to his office. Mr. Cirillo said that you know the way.”

“Yes, thank you.”

Remi clipped the badge to the front of his coat and headed toward the bank of elevators, hitting the button and stepping in as the sleek silver doors slid open. As he turned around, Remi could see the receptionist furiously typing on her phone and had a sudden thought that if she had to take his picture for security, she would likely not do it on her personal phone.

Not interested in making a scene, the omega just pushed the button for the top floor and felt his stomach dip as the elevator zoomed upward. It stopped several times to pick up passengers on various floors, and several of them seemed to freeze for a moment as they saw him, before giving him a nod and a smile.

Had the receptionist sent his picture out to the other employees? Remi wondered if gossip was flying around about him, then he realized that he was completely covered in Dimitrios' scent. He shouldn't accuse anyone of anything when it was so clear that he was with Dimitrios, just based on the powerful coffee and dark chocolate scent that was wafting off him in waves.

Remi felt his cheeks warm as he realized that the alpha's scent was so powerful because he'd cum on him. Remi just kept his breaths even and his head high. There was nothing wrong with what he and Dimitrios had done. They were consenting adults.

The doors slid open on the top floor and Remi stepped out behind several of the others, who scurried to get out of his way. As the omega emerged, he saw Dimitrios standing there in his business suit, looking incredibly handsome and powerful. Next to him was another alpha, shorter than Dimitrios, but just as elegant in his crisp three-piece suit and perfectly styled hair.

Remi pulled off his hat and scarf, ruffling his blond hair back with one hand as he stepped toward his sugar daddy, giving him a somewhat nervous smile. He was surprised when Dimitrios closed the distance first. The alpha wrapped a gentle hand around the back of Remi's neck and pulled him into a chaste kiss.

"Hey, Baby." Dimitrios said as he pulled back.

"Hey."

For a few moments, they just looked at each other until the sound of a throat clearing interrupted. Dimitrios turned to see his business partner watching them with raised brows. Dimitrios just smirked and swiveled, to present Remi to his friend.

"Remi, this is Leon Berrera, my business partner and friend. Leon, this is Remi Laroche, my boyfriend."

Leon reached out, offering his hand which Remi shook briefly..

"Hi, Remi. It's nice to meet you. I wish I could say I've heard good things, but this one has been a veritable Fort Knox about

you two.”

“Oh... it’s nice to meet you as well.” Remi greeted, unsure what else to say.

Remi felt a blush rise in his cheeks as he realized this was the very alpha who had been in Dimitrios’ office while he’d been sucking him off under his desk.

“I have to say, you’re not what I expected.” Leon said. Remi’s heart stuttered and his smile wavered, but Leon went on. “You’re much cuter than I thought you’d be. I was half expecting someone as stern and taciturn as Dimi.”

Remi giggled involuntarily at the uncharacteristically cute nickname, and pressed a hand over his mouth to stifle the sound.

“Okay, well if that’s all.” Dimitrios interrupted, giving his friend a disapproving look. “We’ll head off to my office then.”

Remi glanced around and saw a number of heads peeking out of offices and cubicles, observing their interaction. He looked up at Dimitrios who wasn’t paying them any attention, all his focus on Remi. Before the alpha could pull him off toward his office, Leon pulled out his phone and turned to Remi.

“Could I get your number, you know in case of emergencies?” Leon asked.

“Sure!” Remi answered and Leon typed it into his phone as the omega rattled off the digits.

“Thanks. Well it was nice meeting you Remi.”

“You too.”

Dimitrios gave his best friend a look that said he wasn't amused by his antics, and that they were going to talk about this as soon as Remi was gone. Leon just winked and waggled his phone with a superior smirk. Dimitrios rolled his eyes and slid a hand around Remi's waist, settling on his lower back to guide the omega toward his office. The smugness radiating off Leon could be felt all the way down the hall as Dimitrios guided Remi away.

Dimitrios' gaze softened when he looked at Remi, but as his eyes turned toward the nosy employees who were standing at doorways to watch them pass, he morphed back into the serious, terrifying boss that they were used to, which sent them scurrying back into their offices like scared mice. Dimitrios wasn't actually a bad boss, but he knew that the rumor mill had long ago decided his character, and that most of the employees feared him.

As Dimitrios pulled Remi along, the omega did everything in his power not to limp, yet he could feel the unevenness of his gait and the tense pull of the muscles and tendons of his hips and back as he walked beside Dimitrios.

Once inside the familiar office, Remi's eyes scanned over the shelves with their copious amounts of awards that he'd perused last time he was here. Dimitrios closed the door behind them as they went into his office and as soon as the door was closed, the alpha used the hand on Remi's lower

back to pull him against his body for a much more thorough kiss.

Remi gasped as he was pressed up against the warm, strong body of the alpha. Dimitrios used the opportunity to slide his tongue into Remi's mouth and the omega whimpered at the feel and the taste of the alpha as he plundered his mouth. Remi's small hands gripped into Dimitrios' biceps to ground himself. Dimitrios broke the liplock and gently bit Remi's bottom lip, tugging playfully as he pulled back.

"How are you, Baby? Did you sleep well?" Dimitrios asked, pushing Remi's hair back from his face as he looked down at him.

Dimitrios was so fond of his little sugar baby as he looked down at him in his new coat and the jeans without holes and his warm boots. He was precious with his blond hair messy and ruffled. The alpha wanted to pull him onto his lap and let him stay there for the rest of the day while he worked. Remi still smelled like him, though their combined scents made an entirely new aroma.

"Yeah, I slept okay. How about you?"

"Same." Dimitrios answered and turned Remi's face up to him so he could look at him. "You're pretty today, sweetheart. But I can tell by the way you were walking that you're in pain."

Remi felt satisfaction at being called pretty, and bit his lip as he stared up into Dimitrios' face.

“I’m fine. I just need a warm bath and a good night’s sleep. I’ll be pretty much back to normal tomorrow, I’m sure.”

“If you say so.” Dimitrios pulled out his keys from his pocket and got one of his house keys off, handing it to Remi. “Alright, I know you don’t have long because you’ve got to get back for class, but here’s the key to my place. Make yourself at home and use whatever you want. You can sleep there if you want to. I don’t think I’ll be back home until late, so that’s up to you. I also talked to the manager, and the reception shouldn’t give you any more trouble.”

Remi gave him a brilliant smile, and the alpha couldn’t resist running a thumb over the dark hickey that marred the pale flesh of his neck. His little vanilla baby was so pretty and innocent in moments like these. It was hard to believe he was the same person that Dimitrios had taken to bed and pulled orgasm after orgasm out of. A mental snapshot sliced through the alpha’s mind, one of Remi, bent over his desk in his heels and lingerie as he’d milked him like a baby cow and had him sobbing with a mix of pain and pleasure.

“I probably won’t sleep at your place. It’s pretty far from campus and I don’t have a car, so I’d be trying to get through the subway and bus at the busiest time. So, I’ll see you on Tuesday, okay?” Remi said, pulling Dimitrios out of his pleasant recollections.

“Why don’t you let me take you this weekend to buy a car?” Dimitrios offered and Remi rolled his eyes.

“Dimitrios, I can’t afford a car right now. But don’t worry, I’m fine.” Remi reassured him.

“Not for *you* to buy a car. Let *me* buy a car *for you*.”

Remi let out that familiar little quack of laughter and looked up at him, already shaking his head as more giggles bubbled up from inside him.

“No way! If I park a brand new car in my neighborhood, it will be stripped down to its bones by the time I came out in the morning.”

“Is your neighborhood that unsafe?” Dimitrios asked, suddenly dead serious.

“It’s not that bad, but a fancy new car would be quite a target for people looking to make a quick buck, and... A car is so expensive. You’ve already spent a fortune on me. I really can’t accept anything else or I’m gonna die of shame.”

Dimitrios let out a low chuckle and Remi felt his cheeks flame as the alpha got *that* look in his eye. The one that had Remi’s abdomen clenching up and his lips parting to draw in deeper breaths. One of the alpha’s hands reached up and gripped his jaw in that familiar show of control, the pads of his pointer finger and thumb digging lightly into the little pressure points on Remi’s jaw.

The omega whimpered as he felt himself naturally bend to Dimitrios’ domination. The alpha leaned down and kissed him hard and fierce, the pressure enough to make Remi’s lips

twinge and throb. As Dimitrios broke the kiss Remi let his lids open slowly, eyes glazed with desire.

“I’m gonna buy you a car at some point, little one. So you should just accept it. I’ll even give you a chance to earn it this weekend. How’s that sound?”

“E-earn it how?” Remi asked, voice breathy.

Dimitrios leaned down and pressed his lips against Remi’s ear to growl the next words right against it.

“I’ll bind you up so pretty with all those fancy leather cuffs we bought and put a collar on you. Then I’ll play with you and fuck you until I’m satisfied... Who knows? It might just last all day.”

Remi felt himself getting wet and let out a little whine in his throat as Dimitrios gently bit his earlobe, tugging at the little silver hoop in his ear before pulling away. Remi looked up at the alpha and felt his sore thighs trembling, wanting to give out and fall to his knees and take Dimitrios’ cock down his throat... Something of what he was feeling must have shown on his face because Dimitrios gave him a smirk.

“If I told you to get on your knees right now and suck me off, you’d do it wouldn’t you, Baby?”

Remi let out a short involuntary purring plea as he looked up into Dimitrios’ dark eyes and swayed forward toward him.

“Yes, Daddy.”

Dimitrios slid one hand around to palm the back of Rem’s head, fingers sliding through the omega’s blond hair.

“Such a good boy... But we don’t have time today, and I think you’re too sore for such wonderful things. Let’s postpone this until you’re feeling a bit better, huh?”

Remi wanted to be petulant and bratty and whine that Dimitrios had started it, and now he was wet and half-hard, but the omega just looked down and nodded. He was a good boy, and good boys were patient.

“Okay.” Remi whispered.

“Good boy. You can use my bathroom to clean yourself up before you go.”

“Okay.”

Remi felt embarrassment flare inside him as he realized that Dimitrios could smell his slick, but he knew he shouldn’t be embarrassed. This was Dimitrios, his Daddy. The alpha had seen parts of Remi that he’d never shown anyone else, but the omega was still shy as he stepped into the bathroom. He cleaned himself up quickly and washed his hands before emerging to find Dimitrios at his desk, sitting in his chair. As he spotted Remi, he scooted back and crooked a finger at him to come closer. Remi had no thought of disobeying his summons and he walked over to stand in front of him.

“It’s a shame you have to go so soon, pretty boy. But we’ll go to dinner tomorrow, and if you’re feeling better then afterward we can go back to my place. How does that sound?” Dimitrios offered.

“That’s perfect.”

Dimitrios' mouth quirked into his little half grin, and he reached up to pull Remi down with a hand on the lapels of his coat into a soft kiss.

“Alright, Baby. I'll walk you to the elevator.”

“Okay.”

Dimitrios took Remi's smaller hand in his as they left his office, making the omega's cheeks pink with heat, so he looked for something to distract himself other than the curious eyes peeking at them from every direction.

“Have you eaten?” Remi asked, looking up at Dimitrios as they neared the elevators.

“No, sweetheart. I probably won't eat until after work.”

“Dimitrios! That's not healthy! You need to eat!” Remi griped, voice reprimanding and stern.

The alpha just laughed, and they both missed out on the glances that were exchanged between shocked employees as the tiny, soft omega scolded their terrifying boss.

“Did you eat?” Dimitrios asked.

“No. But that's not the point. I had to come over here during my lunch hour and I had crepes a few hours ago.”

“Alright, alright. I'll order some lunch.” Dimitrios conceded.

“But you need to eat something too, even if you're late to class. Do you want to take my car back with you? I can take a cab after work and you can leave it at my place.”

Remi pushed him and laughed. “I’m not taking your car! Because knowing you, you’ll somehow trick me into keeping it.”

Dimitrios laughed, but couldn’t say Remi was entirely wrong about that. He probably would have done exactly that.

“You’re starting to see past my tricks. Alright, well at least let me give you some money for a cab.”

“Dimitrios, I don–” Remi tried to protest, but Dimitrios interrupted before the omega could say anything else, pulling out his wallet and taking all the cash inside, putting it in Remi’s hand.

“It’s my fault you’re going back and forth all over New York. At least let me pay for the cab, alright?”

Remi wanted to argue, but was very aware of all the eyes on them. So he curled his hand around the money and shoved it into his pocket.

“Alright, thank you. But, I have to go.” Remi said, and pressed the down button on the panel.

Dimitrios took the hat and scarf that were draped over Remi’s arm and put them on him, bundling the omega up before pressing a kiss to his lips and one to the tip of his nose.

“Okay, Baby. I’ll see you tomorrow.”

Remi stepped onto the elevator and waved as the doors closed, Dimitrios smiled and gave a two finger wave as the doors slid shut. He turned around to see many wide eyes peering out from doorways and cubicles. Now that Remi was gone, it was

back to business. Dimitrios' expression morphed from the soft, indulgent one he'd been wearing while looking at his little vanilla baby and back into the unsmiling businessman.

"If no one has any work to do, I'm sure I can find something for you." Dimitrios said loudly as he stepped forward back toward his office, and everyone withdrew into their offices like startled turtles escaping into their shells.

"That's what I thought." He mumbled under his breath.

Leon was already in Dimitrios' office when he arrived, and his friend-slash-business partner was looking a bit too smug as he sat in his usual seat. Dimitrios walked around his desk and sat in his chair, leaning back and eyeing his friend.

"Go ahead. I know I won't have any peace until you get out whatever you have to say." Dimitrios groused, waving a flippant hand.

Leon chuckled and folded his hands in his lap as he looked at Dimitrios with an expression of satisfaction and superiority.

"I had no idea that was your type. He's very different from your exes. But I mean... Come on. He showed up and you... melted. He looked at you with those big gray eyes and you *melted*. I didn't even know you could *do* that."

"Did you expect me to treat him like one of my employees?" Dimitrios asked, feeling an odd twinge when he realized that, technically Remi was his employee.

"I mean, I've seen you with your past boyfriends and girlfriends, and you never reacted like that with them. But,

seriously Dimi, the poor thing was limping, and don't even get me started on the fucking enormous hickey on his neck. You could have at least gone a little easy on him." Leon scolded with a shake of his head.

Dimitrios wanted to laugh. Leon had no idea. Remi might be sore and limping, but the omega had begged him for more, he'd wanted everything that Dimitrios gave him and had taken it like the desperate little sex kitten that he was. His pretty boy was a perfect, filthy, submissive delight. So vanilla in appearance, so kinky in secret.

"He'll be fine, I'm entirely certain." Dimitrios said.

"What was he doing here anyway?"

"I was giving him a key to my place. His water heater is broken and he needs a place to shower."

"Aww, poor thing. He really is adorable. I thought he would be pretty, because I know you have good taste, but he's absolutely the cutest thing I've ever seen. You guys do look good together though. I can't wait to see how he gets along with all your omega suitors at the New York Arts Gala." Leon said with a laugh. "They are bound to take notice of him since he's with you. You think he'll be able to handle it?"

Dimitrios thought about Remi's sassy side, the one that the alpha had glimpsed a few times, and smirked. His little one would be fine. Dimitrios was actually kind of looking forward to it. He would put money on the fact that Remi was going to outshine everyone else at the party without even trying. It was going to prove entertaining at least. And if anyone dared to try

and mess with the omega, Dimitrios had no reservations about telling them to fuck off.

“Again, he’ll be fine.”

CHAPTER 20

LIKE SHIPS IN THE NIGHT



Remi caught a cab outside the Scepter Tech building and headed back to campus. He checked the time and saw that he still had a few extra minutes, so he stopped at the campus cafe and grabbed a sandwich and a bottle of water. He took a picture of the food and texted it to Dimitrios. **Dimitrios:** Thanks for dinner Baby. It was amazing. I want you to do something tomorrow. Wear pink panties for me.

Remi: Okay. I'm eating lunch. So you better eat something too. :((

Remi ate his lunch as he walked to his next class, but as he reached the door, he heard his phone ding in his pocket. He opened it to see a picture of Dimitrios' desk with a little takeout container and a bottle of water.

Dimitrios: Okay, pretty boy. I'm eating lunch

Remi smiled down at his phone and giggled as he typed his response.

Remi: Good. I'm going into class so I'll ttyl

Dimitrios: Ok

Remi slid his phone back into his pocket and walked into the class, still smiling. He hadn't seen Cade the entire day, even though they shared two classes on Mondays, and he wondered if the alpha was sick, or possibly avoiding him. Either scenario was likely. If he'd gotten that drunk, he might still be ill, and if he felt ashamed of his behavior, then Remi thought that was good. Cade shouldn't have called him, especially since he'd told him he was with his boyfriend. Even so, after his class Remi texted him just in case. Because they still had their project to work on after class the next day.

Remi: Hey, I noticed you weren't here today. Are you sick?

Remi started toward his last class and just as he took his seat next to Phoenix, his phone dinged with a response.

Cade: Sorry. Yeah I was just a little sick today

Remi: Are you going to be here tomorrow do you think? Or should I reschedule the kitchen timeslot?

Cade: I'm sure I'll be there

Remi: Ok

Before Remi could slip the phone back in his pocket, he received another message.

Cade: Thanks for checking on me though

Remi sighed and pinched the bridge of his nose. Goddamnit. Was there no way to turn him down that the alpha would understand? Remi thought he was probably going to have to be extremely direct, and possibly a little mean to get Cade to take the hint. The thing was, that Cade wasn't a horrible

person. Remi had felt bad about breaking his heart, but that pity and sympathy was starting to run extremely thin. He'd been too kind to him after their breakup, and maybe that was Remi's fault, but he'd just wanted a peaceful resolution.

"What's up?" Phoenix asked from the seat next to him.

"Just... Cade."

"Oh. He's still not getting the hint?"

"It's not even a hint at this point. I don't know what else I can do short of just telling him straight to his face that I don't want to be around him. I was trying to avoid that, but I think that I may just have to be blunt with him." Remi said, rubbing his temple.

"I'm thinking that's the case. He's a nice dude, but he's a little slow on the uptake, you know?"

"That's the understatement of the century." Remi replied dryly.

"Sorry, Remi. I know that's gotta be stressful for you. But maybe you should just be brutally honest with him and let the chips fall where they may."

"Yeah, you're right. I'll wait until this project is over and then I'll sit him down and give him a real talk. It's what he needs."

Phoenix patted his back and then they both quieted as the teacher started to speak. Remi felt a resolve deep inside him to speak to the alpha as soon as the project was done. He wasn't going to deal with this anymore, and Cade would just have to live with it. If Cade was as good of a guy as everyone thought, he'd respect Remi's decision and move on.

Remi's mind was occupied all through his last couple of classes. By the time he left campus at 5:00pm the omega was tired of thinking about it, so he turned his thoughts toward his evening plans. He needed to go to the grocery store to buy the things that he and Cade would need for their project, then go to Dimitrios' place for a bath before catching a cab home.

Remi considered taking a cab across the city, but decided to save the money. He was fine taking the train. So Remi headed to the nearest train station and made his way across New York during the crush of rush hour. There was a little grocery market not too far from Dimitrios' apartment building, so Remi stopped there to buy his supplies.

As he was collecting the few things he would need, Remi looked around the store for a moment before turning and exchanging his hand basket for a larger cart. He knew that Dimitrios probably wouldn't eat dinner, or if he did it would be takeout. The omega had seen enough of Dimitrios' kitchen to know that the alpha didn't cook, and even if he did, he wasn't likely to do it on a night when he'd stayed at work so late.

Remi flipped through his mental recipe book and started to gather the ingredients for a simple vegetable stew that was perfect for cold winter days. With all the ingredients for the stew and for he and Cade's project tomorrow, Remi headed for the checkout.

He'd been intending to walk the six blocks to Dimitrios' apartment, but he was tired and sore and the bags were heavy,

so Remi hailed another cab. He settled in the back and gave the driver the address for Dimitrios' apartment building, handing him an extra ten dollars as he got out of the cab and hobbled his way into the lobby of the building.

The receptionist was familiar. It was the same one who had kicked him out and for a brief moment, Remi worried that he'd be barred entry again, but the receptionist actually came around the desk to apologize to him.

"Sir, my apologies for expelling you from the building the other night. I'm sorry for my behavior."

Remi felt confused, but then he remembered Dimitrios saying he'd talked to them. He must have been very harsh to elicit this kind of response. Remi just gave her a kind smile.

"It's okay. You were just doing your job."

She stood up looking relieved.

"Thank you sir, for understanding."

Remi wanted to laugh at being called '*sir*'. It was just like at the restaurant, it felt so odd to be addressed that way. He didn't feel old or mature enough to warrant the title. But he just nodded and indicated toward the elevators.

"No problem. I'm gonna head up."

"Yes sir, please feel free to call us if you need anything."

Remi walked to the elevators and called one, stepping in when the nearest one opened right away. He hit the button for the top floor, and got into Dimitrios' place with the key he'd given

him. He kicked off his boots and set his bags down to take off his winter outerwear and hang it up in the entryway.

It was odd to be in the alpha's apartment without him. The place was silent, empty, and dark. It kind of creeped him out, so Remi turned on every light as he entered, assuming Dimitrios could handle a slight increase in his electricity bill. Remi set his shopping bags out on the counter in the kitchen and rolled up his sleeves.

Remi washed the vegetables before pulling out a large pot, cutting board, and a knife, quickly preparing the ingredients before drizzling the pan with olive oil to saute the onions and bring out their flavor. He hummed quietly to himself as he moved around the kitchen, adding vegetables and seasonings to the pot little by little before adding water and stock. He brought it back to a boil and stirred it, occasionally taking a spoonful to taste before adding more seasonings, until he was satisfied with the flavor and turned off the burner.

The omega made himself a bowl and ate at the counter in the silent apartment. He finished quickly and cleaned the kitchen. He left the pot on the stove to cool somewhat, not wanting to put piping hot soup into the fridge. He'd seen someone shatter the glass of the shelves like that once during a class.

Remi didn't stop turning on lights as he went, until he was sure almost every light in the apartment was on. But sue him, he was scared of the dark, and even if he'd been there before, he wasn't totally secure in his surroundings.

When he got to the bathroom, Remi started up the water in the tub. He made it hot, wanting to soothe his aching muscles. The omega set his phone safely on a towel before pulling off his clothes and dropping them into a little pile on the floor. Though he knew he had permission to be there, he had to admit there was something taboo and clandestine about being naked in Dimitrios' apartment without him.

The omega stepped into the bath and moaned at the feel of the hot water enveloping his foot and calf, and as he lowered himself into the water he sighed at the sensation of the heat soaking into him, leaching away all the cold from his body. The warmth felt like it was soaking deep into his bones and muscles, easing the tension and pain of his legs and hips. Remi practically melted into the water as all his muscles unwound and loosened from the tight knots they'd been in since his freezing shower.

The sound of his phone vibrating startled him. Remi reached for the little towel on the edge of the tub and dried his hands before grabbing his phone to see that Dimitrios had texted him. He smiled as he opened it and saw the message.

Dimitrios: You in the bath pretty boy?

Remi smiled and opened his camera app, clicking a picture of his naked legs in the water and sending it to Dimitrios. The ease of his muscles in the hot water had him feeling playful, along with the somewhat saucy feeling of being naked in Dimitrios' apartment all alone. He sent the picture.

Remi: Yes Daddy

Remi waited to see how Dimitrios would react to his bold move.

Dimitrios: Oh fuck sweetheart. I wish I was there

Remi was feeling much more relaxed, and if the alpha had been there, he would have actually liked Dimitrios fuck him. He was sure he could take it after soaking in the bath. But maybe it would be best to wait until tomorrow. That fact didn't stop his playful mood however, and he did like riling his Daddy up.

Remi: I wish you were here too

Dimitrios: Oh yeah? What would you want me to do if I was there?

Remi bit his lip as he felt a stirring in his cock and typed his response.

Remi: I want you to fuck my throat Daddy

Dimitrios: Gods I want that too Baby. But I have to go. I've got an interview.

Remi pouted and sulked for a few moments as his fun was cut short. He wanted to keep texting with the alpha and teasing him. It made him feel naughty to text dirty things to the alpha while he was at work. Remi was a good boy however, and he didn't want Dimitrios to be angry, so he just huffed and replied.

Remi: Okay Daddy ttyl

Dimitrios: Bye Baby

Remi soaked in the tub for a little longer, until his stiffness was completely erased and his sore muscles eased. He washed his hair and body before getting out and drying off, wrapping himself up in the towel before commencing his raid on Dimitrios' closet.

The omega spent a few minutes looking through the drawers until he found the one full of lingerie and panties. He grabbed a pair of soft sky blue panties with little yellow flowers printed all over and dropped the towel to pull them on. He took a pair of fleece-lined black leggings from the drawer underneath and looked through the shirts to find a thin white tee that was just to the proper side of being see-through and pulled that on too. Remi turned toward Dimitrios' side of the closet. He eyed the collection of thick, soft hoodies and sweaters, and bit his lip as he reached forward and took a thick sky blue one made of fleece and pulled it on, pushing up the sleeves so he could use his hands properly.

He retrieved his clothes from the bathroom and didn't notice as he accidentally dropped his pink panties, leaving them in the middle of the bathroom floor. Remi balled up his dirty clothes and shoved them into his backpack, grabbing a notebook and pen before returning to the kitchen and putting the lid on the pot with the soup in it. He slid it into the refrigerator and gathered the things he'd bought at the store for his project.

Remi took the notepad and wrote out a little message for Dimitrios to leave on the counter.

'Daddy,

I know you had a hard day at work, and will be hungry when you get home. I made dinner for you as a thanks for letting me use your bath. Just put it on the stove and heat it up.

See you tomorrow,

Remi'

Remi tore the sheet from his notebook and left it on the counter, taking his pen and notebook back and slipping them into his backpack. He walked through the apartment, turning off lights as he went before he grabbed his bag, slipped back into his coat and shoes, and exited, locking the door behind him. He caught a taxi outside and rested his head back against the seat as he was driven across New York for the fourth time that day. Remi paid the cabbie and jogged up the sidewalk toward his building, taking the steps two at a time.

The omega unlocked his apartment and immediately turned on the heater to start warming up. Remi's hair was still damp as he pulled off his outer clothes, stripping down to his panties. He pulled Dimitrios' hoodie back on, using the hood to protect his wet hair from the chill.

As the omega curled up in his nest to rest for the night, he grabbed his phone and sent a text to Dimitrios.

Remi: Made it home. I left you a surprise. Check the kitchen counter when you get home

The omega waited a few moments, but didn't receive any response, so he plugged his phone in and was just about to turn

off his lamp when his cell vibrated. Remi snatched it up off the nightstand to see a reply from Dimitrios.

Dimitrios: A surprise? What is it?

Remi: If I tell you it's not a surprise

Dimitrios: True enough. Where are you? In your nest?

Remi: Yes. Are you still at work?

Dimitrios: Yes, but I'm about to leave. Why don't you send me a picture of you in your little nest, Baby. I bet you're pretty right now.

Remi giggled and felt himself blush, but did as requested, lifting up his cell phone and taking several shots, then scrolling through them to pick his favorite. He chose one where his pink cheeks were especially evident, his messy blond hair spilled out of the hood and over the pillow, his lips slightly pouting as he was enveloped in Dimitrios' oversized hoodie. He sent it.

Dimitrios: Oh fuck. Look how soft and pretty you look sweetheart. Do you feel better after your bath?

Remi: So much better. I probably won't even be limping by the end of tomorrow

Dimitrios: That's good. I'm glad you're feeling better, little one. I know you have to sleep, so I'll let you go and I'll see you tomorrow.

Remi didn't want to get off the phone, but he knew Dimitrios was right. The omega also wanted to be nice and rested for the

next night, because he wanted nothing more than Dimitrios' hands on him again, and if he got his way, Remi wasn't going to get much sleep.

Remi: Goodnight Daddy

Dimitrios: Goodnight Baby

Remi rolled over in his bed, falling asleep with a smile on his face as he looked forward to the next night, forgetting for the moment that he still had to get through an afternoon with Cade to get to the other side.



Dimitrios' afternoon passed quickly in a blur of paperwork, phone calls and emails. Before he knew it, it was 5:00 and people all over the office were leaving, until it was only Leon and Dimitrios left. The pair of them continued to work in their separate offices, waiting for their interview.

Around 7:00 Dimitrios decided to check on Remi. He pulled out his cell and texted the omega.

Dimitrios: You in the bath pretty boy?

He didn't receive an immediate response, but after a few moments his phone beeped a notification and he picked it up and unlocked it.

Remi: Yes Daddy

Dimitrios cursed and had to suppress a moan at the picture his pretty boy had sent; delicious pale thighs shimmering delicately in the water of his bathtub. Remi's skin was so pale and smooth. Dimitrios wanted to disappear between those legs and eat him out until he was crying from overstimulation again. But he was stuck here, waiting for an interview. However, if the evening went well, the alpha would soon have more time to spend pulling orgasm after orgasm out of his pretty boy.

Dimitrios: Oh fuck sweetheart. I wish I was there

Remi: I wish you were here too

Gods, he was already hard, and he shouldn't be encouraging this, but Dimitrios couldn't stop himself. Remi made him so ravenous for his succulent body that the alpha lost all semblance of control.

Dimitrios: Oh yeah? What would you want me to do if I was there?

Remi: I want you to fuck my throat Daddy

Dimitrios had to bite his lip from groaning out loud, but as he heard footsteps, his arousal flagged. Real life was once again intruding on his fantasies about his pretty, vanilla baby. He sighed as he typed back.

Dimitrios: Gods I want that too Baby. But I have to go. I've got an interview.

Remi: Okay Daddy ttyl

He'd almost expected a bratty or petulant response, and he could picture the pout on Remi's full lips, but he shouldn't have underestimated his good boy. Remi really deserved something spectacular for being such a little treat.

Dimitrios: Bye Baby

It was 7:15 when Leon appeared in Dimitrios' office. It was almost time for Damien Bishop to arrive. They called the elevator and stepped inside to head down and wait in the lobby. As they began to move downward, Leon glanced over with a serious look.

"So, here we go. You really think this might be our guy?" Leon asked.

"I'm really hoping so. If anyone has the track record to prove it, it's him."

"True enough."

They headed down and just as they were exiting the elevator, Dimitrios' phone started to ring. He pulled it out and saw an unfamiliar number which he assumed was Damien. He answered as he glanced to the front of the lobby to see a tall figure standing outside the windows. He couldn't make out the details in the dark, but he assumed it was Damien.

"This is Dimitrios Cirillo."

"Good evening, this is Damien Bishop."

"I see you're here. We'll let you in." Dimitrios said before hanging up the call.

Dimitrios quickly unlocked the main doors, letting them slide open to admit his interviewee. Damien Bishop was tall, even taller than Dimitrios. He was broad shouldered and immaculately dressed. Damien had a presence that was regal and commanding. He carried himself like a man used to being respected and listened to. Dimitrios had to admit, on a purely first impression basis, he seemed like a good leader.

Dimitrios closed and locked the doors and turned to see Damien and Leon already introducing themselves and shaking hands. Dimitrios offered his own hand and it was gripped in a strong, steady hold.

“Damien Bishop, nice to meet you.”

“Dimitrios Cirillo, you as well. Let’s head up to my office before we get started, shall we?”

The trio took the elevator up and walked through the empty halls to Dimitrios’ office. Dimitrios sat behind his desk, Leon in his usual seat, and Damien took the third seat, next to Leon.

“So, let’s skip past the niceties. We’ve all been doing this long enough to get down to business, I think.” Dimitrios started, leaning forward and resting his elbows on his desk, his fingertips steepling as he looked over them at Damien.

“I agree.” Damien said, meeting Dimitrios’ intense gaze without flinching.

Leon gave a silent nod.

“What I’m looking for is someone to take over my duties as CEO. Leon here, as I’m sure you are aware, is our CFO and

the co-owner of the company. I want to start focusing more on research and development of new products.”

“I see. Well, my experience in that regard should be more than adequate for the task.” Damien said, confidently.

“Yes, I’ve heard much about that. But I’m interested in the cause of your sudden interest in other companies? You’ve been with Ibis Tech for a few years now, why are you looking to leave?”

“Well, as you know, Ibis is run by a board of directors. They have been making it increasingly hard for me as of late to do my job. I came on board when they were in a steep decline and was able to guide them back onto the straight and narrow by cutting costs and restructuring, but now that things are out of the downturn, they think that they know what is best, and refuse to let me do what needs to be done.”

“So, you helped them avoid the cliff and now they want back in the driver’s seat, is that it?” Leon asked, legs crossed and looking completely at ease.

“Exactly that.”

“Well, if you came here, you would still have to answer to both Leon and I.” Dimitrios added.

“Yes, but you are the co-owners. You have a personal stake in the business running well. I doubt your pride would bar you from admitting that I have made good choices, as long as they are in the best interest of the company. I don’t want supreme

rule, but I do want to be able to do my job without being constantly undermined.”

Dimitrios could respect that. He could only imagine how frustrating his job would be if he were constantly answering to a board of directors about all his decisions. Dimitrios shared a look with Leon that said they both were on the same page. Damien Bishop was a solid candidate, but more needed to be proven. So Dimitrios decided to throw him a hypothetical.

“So, let’s say that you were having problems with your manufacturing plant. They want to decrease the quality of your materials, but you know that is not in the best interest of the company...”

The interview went on for some time as they discussed different hypotheticals, and Damien more than proved himself to be competent. No matter what Leon and Dimitrios threw at him, he had good answers, and even when he didn’t have knowledge of the exact situation, he still had good insights and asked the right questions. Dimitrios and Leon had to admit that they were thoroughly impressed by him.

The interview lasted well over an hour, and by the time that they called it complete, Dimitrios and Leon were both set on having this man at their company. Dimitrios stood and offered his hand to Damien, who shook his first, then Leon’s.

“Well, I can say that I’m impressed. We’ll put together an offer and be in contact in a few days.” Dimitrios said.

“Sounds great. I’m looking forward to it. Honestly, the company you two have built is really something, and it will be

great to be a part of it.”

Dimitrios and Leon saw him out and as soon as he walked away, Leon turned to Dimitrios with a look of relief at finally having pessimism go unrewarded.

“So, we’re in agreement right?” Leon asked.

“Oh yeah, that guy is coming to work for us, one hundred percent. I’ll get with HR tomorrow to get an offer sent over to him ASAP.”

“Looks like you might actually be getting back on track... but I have to ask. What prompted this change? I’ve been trying to get you to do this for years. Why are you suddenly open to it?” Leon asked.

Dimitrios rubbed the back of his neck. The real answer was Remi. When he’d seen how passionate the omega was about his dream, it had reminded Dimitrios of himself back in college. The alpha had been so full of hope and dreams, certain that he would make a big impact on the future of technology.

Before Dimitrios could answer, Leon let out a snort of laughter and cut in. “Oh, of course. It’s Remi.”

“Well, it might have a little bit to do with him. But the point stands that you were right. R&D is my home and I want to get back there.” Dimitrios said.

“And you wouldn’t mind some extra time away from the office, to give more attention to your little boyfriend.”

Dimitrios didn't dignify that with a response, even if it was true. He did in fact want more time to spend between Remi's perfect, creamy thighs. But that wasn't really any of Leon's business. When he didn't respond, Leon just rolled his eyes.

"Okay, I'll leave you alone for now. I'm tired and starving, so I'm going home. Please tell me you're not staying here all night again." Leon said.

"I'm not. I'm leaving too."

"Good."

Leon patted him on the back as they walked toward the elevators to go up and get their things from their offices. Halfway through the elevator ride, Dimitrios' phone dinged with a new message and he smiled when he saw it was from Remi. Next to him, Leon laughed and shook his head.

Remi: Made it home. I left you a surprise. Check the kitchen counter when you get home

"The boyfriend, of course." Leon said, as the doors opened.

As he walked out of the elevator and toward his office, Leon jerked one hand out to the side and made a whip sound.

"I'm not whipped." Dimitrios defended as he paused to type his reply.

Leon just laughed and Dimitrios turned his attention back to his phone.

Dimitrios: A surprise? What is it?

Remi: If I tell you it's not a surprise

Dimitrios: True enough. Where are you? In your nest?

He pictured Remi in his little nest with its bed sheet canopy and assortment of pillows and blankets and couldn't help the smile on his face as he wondered if the omega was warm enough, if he had enough blankets to battle the chill away from his little, cold-natured body.

Remi: Yes. Are you still at work?

Dimitrios: Yes, but I'm about to leave. Why don't you send me a picture of you in your little nest, Baby. I bet you're pretty right now.

Dimitrios groaned at the image that he received of Remi in the low light of his bedside lamp. The omega was wearing a hoodie that Dimitrios was certain Remi must have taken from his closet. He felt strangely giddy about Remi using his closet as his own, and stealing his sweaters. That was the third one that he'd made off with already, and Dimitrios didn't care in the least. He'd buy a million hoodies, just so Remi could steal them, if that made his pretty boy happy.

Remi was small and soft and lovely in the picture, his cheeks pink and his full lips in a slight pout. Dimitrios wished that Remi was in his bed, waiting, so the alpha could go home and slip into bed to pull the smaller body against him, letting Remi be his little spoon as he went to sleep.

Dimitrios: Oh fuck. Look how soft and pretty you look sweetheart. Do you feel better after your bath?

Remi: So much better. I probably won't even be limping by the end of tomorrow.

That made Dimitrios relax a little bit. He didn't want Remi to be in pain as a result of sex with him. Though he knew it was mostly the cold water locking up Remi's muscles that had made him so sore. Dimitrios still felt bad. He promised himself that he'd take it easy tomorrow night if they ended up having sex.

Dimitrios: That's good. I'm glad you're feeling better, little one. I know you have to sleep, so I'll let you go and I'll see you tomorrow.

Remi: Goodnight Daddy

Dimitrios: Goodnight Baby

Dimitrios looked up from his phone to see Leon standing at the other end of the hallway, leaning against the wall and looking smug. As soon Dimitrios made eye contact with his friend, the other alpha repeated his little gesture and whip sound.

Okay, maybe Dimitrios was whipped, but that didn't mean he had to admit it.

Later, as Dimitrios stepped into his apartment, he could tell that Remi had been there. He could faintly smell Remi's scent, but more than that was the lingering scent of excellent food that had the alpha's empty stomach growling.

Dimitrios toed off his shoes and walked into the living room, flipping on lights. His eyes fell to the couch where Remi's

little nest had been, and the alpha frowned when he realized that his cleaning staff had cleared it away. In the kitchen he found a note on the counter from Remi.

'Daddy,

I know you had a hard day at work, and will be hungry when you get home. I made dinner for you as a thanks for letting me use your bath. Just put it on the stove and heat it up.

See you tomorrow,

Remi'

Dimitrios smiled at the neat, even handwriting on the paper and set it back down on the counter. He felt so soft for Remi in that moment that he couldn't help but wish his pretty boy were there, waiting for him. His little one was so sweet. The omega had bought all the ingredients for this out of his own allowance and cooked for him.

This wasn't part of their arrangement. Remi had no obligation toward him outside of that. Honestly, Dimitrios didn't think Remi had any obligation toward him at all. If the omega wanted to stop having sex with him, he wouldn't be angry. He would never ask him to return anything that he'd bought him. The alpha hadn't been lying when he told Remi that he enjoyed spending money on him. Remi more than deserved the things Dimitrios had given him, and the money he'd paid him.

Dimtrios was going to increase his sugar baby's allowance when it came time to pay him again. Fifteen thousand was

nowhere near what Remi deserved. His mind replayed their weekend together, the way that the omega had reacted to him, submitted to him. How he'd let Dimitrios fuck him in the shower, even when he was so sensitive and tender. The way the omega had massaged the tension out of his shoulders and back, without expecting anything in return. Remi was truly one of a kind.

In the fridge Dimitrios found a pot with a lid on it sitting in the otherwise empty shelves. He pulled it out and set it on the stove. It wasn't ice cold, as it hadn't been in the fridge for long, but it was cool. He lit the burner and grabbed the stirring spoon from the dish rack, and soon the amazing smell burst fresh from the pot.

Dimitrios ate his dinner at the counter, still in his work clothes. His apartment was silent, and it felt almost sterile, like a showroom that no one was supposed to live in. It was surprising how much the presence of Remi lit up the lonely penthouse.

Dimitrios was the type who liked order in all things, but he had to admit that the little messes left after the weekend had made his apartment feel much more like a home. The nest in the living room floor, the piles of clothes on the sofa, the constantly full hamper, the dishes in the drying rack. Without them, it was too cold. Maybe Dimitrios was too cold.

The alpha left his dishes in the sink for the housekeeper to deal with in the morning, and headed off to his bedroom, turning off the lights in the kitchen and living room as he went. As

Dimitrios got closer to his bedroom, Remi's scent got stronger. Stepping through the doorway of the bathroom was like walking into a wall of vanilla scent.

As he flipped on the lights in the bathroom, Dimitrios' eyes instantly found the one thing that didn't match with the all white and gray decor of the room. On the floor were a pair of pink cotton panties, rumpled and clearly dropped by accident. They were a colorful spot among the colorless space.

The alpha leaned down and picked them up. The fabric was cool from the tiles, but Dimitrios remembered what cotton panties felt like when they were still warm from the heat of Remi's body. Dimitrios' fist tightened around the wisp of pink fabric in his hand as he felt his need for Remi rise in him again.

Without thought, the alpha brought the slip of fabric up to his nose and moaned at the scent of his little vanilla baby. He loved Remi's scent. Sweet, but natural. It wasn't cloying or overly strong, and he adored the fact that the omega didn't wear perfume. Dimitrios had once had an ex who liked to find perfumes to amplify his scent, but the overpowering smells had always given Dimitrios a headache.

The alpha's cock was instantly hard as he breathed in Remi's scent. Arousal stoked in his core like a raging fire. Fuck, Leon was right. He was so whipped for the omega. Dimitrios briefly considered jerking off, but he knew there would be no relief in it. His body didn't want his hand, it wanted the warm silken,

heat of Remi's hole fluttering and clenching around him as he pounded into him until his pretty boy was a beautiful mess.

Dimitrios groaned as he leaned back against the wall and let his eyes open, dropping his arm back to his side. It had only been a day since he'd had Remi that last time in the omega's little makeshift nest, and yet Dimitrios' body was reacting like he hadn't seen him in weeks.

A sigh of disappointment left Dimitrios as he dropped Remi's panties into the hamper, and quickly undressed, doing the same with his clothes. He knew that he needed some kind of physical exertion or he'd never get to sleep. So he went to his closet and threw on a pair of workout shorts and tennis shoes.

Dimitrios moved through the exercise routine that he'd been following for the last few years. He worked out for a little over an hour, until his muscles burned and he was breathing hard, covered in sweat, finally tired enough for sleep.

Even though the sheets had been changed, he could swear that some of Remi's scent lingered. Perhaps the pillows themselves had started to absorb it, regardless, it was relaxing. Before Dimitrios fell asleep, he grabbed his phone and sent Remi a text.

CHAPTER 21

BAD DAY



Dimitrios woke up to his phone going crazy on his nightstand as he received emails and messages. He looked at the times and realized it was 10 minutes before his usual alarm. He opened his email and blinked groggily at the screen. Link after link was being sent to him. The alpha tapped one and was directed to an online article that had his teeth grinding in frustration as he jolted upright in bed. It was too early to be this pissed off. “Get in the car. *Now.*”

OTR MANUFACTURING OWNERS CAUGHT IN EMBEZZLING SCANDAL

Dimitrios was out of bed, dressed and ready within 10 minutes, tying his tie as he headed for the door. He had Leon on the phone, talking through the stereo as he drove to the office.

“Those motherfuckers!” Leon yelled, the sound of a motor and frantic honking in the background as Leon also sped toward their building.

“I knew we should have gotten rid of them ages ago. But I had no idea they were stealing from us! Someone in the accounting

department is getting fired, either they were complicit, or they are completely incompetent at their job! I'll be spending my morning figuring out which." Dimitrios added.

Dimitrios and Leon arrived at almost the same time. Leon looked as angry as Dimitrios felt, and as they rode up the elevator together they fumed about the situation. They had no idea yet how much OTR had gotten away with, but it was probably a hefty sum. Scepter Tech was one of the affected companies listed in the article, though the cops had yet to reach out to them.

If the news was to be believed, OTR had apparently been sending invoices with extra charges to their other customers that had no real life correlation. Considering the amount of work that OTR did for Scepter Tech, Dimitrios thought that they'd likely gotten away with millions. The brothers who ran the company had apparently gotten word of the investigation, and scampered off to a non-extradition country to live large with their ill-gotten gains, according to numerous sources in the articles.

Dimitrios was so furious that he wanted to break something. If he ever got his hands on those incompetent, lazy bastards, he was going to kill them. Dimitrios and Leon parted the sea of employees as they marched through the office. A strong aura of *'do not fuck with us if you want to remain employed'* was radiating off of them. They were ensconced in Dimitrios' office in moments, and paging down to the head of the accounting department.

“Mr. Cirillo, wha-”

“Get to my office, now.” Dimitrios barked into the receiver.

The CEO hung up and sighed deeply, massaging his temples. Just then, his phone chimed with another two messages in quick succession. Expecting more bad news, Dimitrios was relieved when he saw that it was Remi. He opened the message and had to squeeze his eyes shut for a moment to collect himself. He was already on edge.

Remi: Sure! I’ll wear pink for you Daddy. Are these okay?

Dimitrios opened his eyes and looked down at the messages again. He re-read the text then let his eyes linger on the picture below. It was Remi from about ribs to mid-thighs. He could see one of the omega’s graceful hands resting against his abdomen, just under his belly button. He was wearing lacy pink panties that were slightly see through, encasing his small, currently soft cock. The alpha remembered picking them out at the lingerie store and was pretty certain that it was a thong.

Even though the image was sexual in nature, something about it calmed him. Remi being his good boy soothed some inner part of Dimitrios’ mind. Though he was still angry, it allowed the alpha to reign in some of his explosiveness. He took a deep breath and blew it out before replying.

Dimitrios: Those are perfect, Baby. I’ve got a lot going on at work today. Shit just hit the fan so I might not be available most of the day

Remi: I hope everything is okay. I know I can't really help with this stuff but call if you need anything

Dimitrios felt himself soften slightly at the sweet words. Remi really was a little treasure.

Dimitrios: Thanks, sweetheart. See you this evening

Remi: :))

Dimitrios scrolled up to take one last look at the picture before setting his phone aside. He was still angry and he was still going to fire someone, but some of the alpha's fire had banked now. Talking to Remi made him feel like he could breathe again. They weren't going bankrupt. The company would continue to run, except now they had no manufacturing plant to keep up with orders. They had enough stock to continue to supply their vendors for about 3 to 5 months, but past that they would need more. Which meant that they were going to have to step up the timeline on getting the Maine facility up and running.

"We need to get Damien Bishop in here as soon as possible. Because I'm going to have to be running point on most of the preparations for the new manufacturing plant, and I'm going to need someone to run things up here. I think you'll end up probably working with him more than I will on getting him ready. Sorry to foist that off on you." Dimitrios said to Leon.

"If we can't produce products to sell, then we're fucked. I get it. Don't worry, I'll get Bishop up to scratch. Though I don't think it's gonna be that hard. He's smart and he has experience."

They spent a few moments agreeing on a wage offer and Dimitrios had just sent the email to HR about Damien Bishop, when there was a knock on his door and he called for them to enter. It was the head of accounting, Harold Adams.

“Have a seat.” Dimitrios said with cold professionalism.

Leon was sitting in his usual chair, and for once wasn't lounging back with his legs crossed. He was straight-backed and deadly serious as Harold hesitantly sat down.

“I'm assuming you have heard about OTR Manufacturing?” Leon asked, looking at the accountant who was sweating profusely.

“I-I did hear. It was all over the news this morning. That's horrible.” Harold said, wiping his hands on his slacks nervously.

Dimitrios could sense weakness. Something was wrong. Harold's scent was becoming distressed. Maybe it was just the fear of losing his job, but Dimitrios didn't think so. Something more was going on, and he was damned sure going to find out what.

“How much did they pay you to screw up our books and make it look like they weren't ripping us off?” Dimitrios asked, his tone even and emotionless.

“W-what? I would never! I've worked here for years. I would never do that!” Harold practically screeched.

“Either you helped them to rip us off or you're so incompetent at your job that you didn't notice all the extra charges on their

invoices. Which one is it?” Leon barked.

“I... I... I didn't know what else to do! They made the offer sound so good, but they disappeared with all the money and never even paid me! I'll tell the cops everything! I didn't do anything wrong... really! I just looked the other way. I didn't steal from you. Please, I need this job.”

Dimitrios curled his lip as he paged security.

“Send security up here to collect Harold Adams and hold him until the police arrive.” Dimitrios spoke into the receiver then hung up after he got his confirmation and looked at his former employee. “You are so far past the possibility of keeping your job. You broke the law. You aided in a theft, and though I don't know the entire total yet, I'm certain it's enough to be a felony charge.”

“Oh gods... My mate is going to kill me. What have I done?”

“It's a little late for that now, I think.” Leon said with an icy demeanor.

The accountant looked like he was about to make a run for it, but Dimitrios met his eyes with a cold stare.

“I wouldn't suggest moving your ass from that seat unless you want to make a much more unseemly scene than this is already bound to be.”

The threat was clear in Dimitrios' voice. If Harold dared to move from his seat, he would sorely regret it. They waited as the guilty accountant quietly cried into his hands. Dimitrios and Leon both watched out the window, feeling no sympathy

for the thief. Security came and restrained Harold while Leon explained the situation, and Dimitrios called the police.

Security had already escorted out the guilty party by the time that Dimitrios managed to get in touch with the detective in charge of the case, and officers were dispatched to pick up the guilty party. Dimitrios and Leon also now had a 2:00 PM interview with the lead detective on the case.

Dimitrios could barely get any work done for the rest of the day, too pissed off as he went through their vendor accounts with a fine toothed comb, trying to figure out what the damage was. He went back and forth between frustrated and angry, but every once in a while he would look through his phone at the pictures that Remi had sent him. The one from his nest the previous night was probably the alpha's favorite, because it was the most characteristic of his little one.

The alpha longed for the evening to come. Not for the dinner, but afterwards when he could take Remi home and get him back in his bed again. Dimitrios wished that he could just cancel the dinner, but he didn't want anyone getting the impression that Scepter Tech was too harshly affected by the scandal with OTR.

The interview with the detective was informative. They discovered that the brothers had not actually escaped the country to the knowledge of the police. There was still hope that if they were caught, it was possible that Scepter might get back, at least a portion of what had been stolen.

Though Dimitrios hadn't gotten through everything, based on what he'd already found, he'd guess that OTR had stolen somewhere between five million and ten million dollars from them. Their accomplice had doctored the books to make it look like those were legitimate purchases, and though Dimitrios regularly went through their monthly and yearly expenditures, he didn't get down into individual invoices and cost codes. His supervision was more about profit margins.

By the time Dimitrios left to go pick up Remi, he was tired, frustrated, and in serious need of a drink, or an orgasm to release the tension that he'd been building up all day. As he pulled up outside the campus kitchens where Remi had told him to wait, he got his first look at his little one. The moment the omega came into view, Dimitrios felt himself ease slightly.

Remi was lovely in his navy wool coat and cream colored scarf and hat. Dimitrios got out of the car and walked around to the passenger side to wait for Remi to come to him. He wanted to hold the omega in his arms for a few moments and let the vanilla scent of his pretty boy soothe the black hole of stress in his abdomen.

Remi smiled as their eyes met and the omega waved. Dimitrios wanted to coo at the thick cream-colored mittens on his small hands that matched his hat and scarf. Dimitrios saw the omega's face fall as his attention was called by a tall blond man, who followed him out of the building.

Dimitrios eyed the stranger. He was young, handsome, and tall. He had a friendly face and Dimitrios was irresistibly

reminded of a golden retriever. Dimitrios saw the pinched look on Remi's face as he spoke to him, though he couldn't hear what they were saying from his distance.

It didn't take a psychic to realize that the alpha was Cade. Remi's ex. Cade... Who had called during the weekend and stressed Remi out so badly. Dimitrios felt dislike curl in his gut immediately, but decided that he wasn't petty enough to posture for some youngling who had already been rejected.

However, Dimitrios felt his spine go ramrod stiff as the alpha smiled at Remi and wrapped his arms around him, hugging him tight to his body, lifting Remi off the ground a few inches. What made his irritation snap was that Remi didn't push him away or try to escape his hold. The omega patted his back in an awkward way before he was set back on his feet.

Oh. Hell. No.



Remi woke up to find a message on his phone, sent during the night. He must have slept through the sound of the alert. He blinked at his phone screen as he read the message and felt a warm flush overtake his body.

Dimitrios: Thanks for dinner Baby. It was amazing. I want you to do something tomorrow. Wear pink panties for me.

Remi could definitely do that, and the idea of wearing something Dimitrios told him to, had his cheeks warming and pleasure blooming in his belly. He jumped out of bed and went to the bathroom to start getting ready. As he moved, Remi was much less sore than yesterday. His muscles had just a little ache in them at first, but the more he moved, the looser his muscles felt as he warmed them up.

He wanted to look especially pretty today, since he'd be going out to a business dinner with Dimitrios. Dinner was a nice prospect, but honestly Remi was excited about what came afterward. He could already imagine what Dimitrios would do with him once they were alone.

Remi went to his closet and started to shift through the drawer of panties that Dimitrios had bought for him. He found a few different options, but he knew instantly which ones he wanted to wear when he picked up the lacy pink thong.

As he stepped into the lace panties, Remi shivered. The lace was cool to the touch and whisper soft. The omega felt pretty once they were on, cradling his soft cock. He looked in the mirror and bit his lip at the sight. He hoped that Dimitrios would like them, and as he thought that, he got a mischievous idea.

Remi grabbed his phone and opened the camera, turning toward the light coming from the window. He took a few pictures of his lower body in his panties before he scrolled through and picked one. It was obscene and also pretty. His soft cock was visible through the lace, and his skin looked

smooth and soft. He bit his lip as he sent Dimitrios a text, quickly followed by the picture he'd chosen.

Remi: Sure! I'll wear pink for you Daddy. Are these okay?

He waited a few moments with bated breath for a response, and he received it with a little swish noise. He read the little text greedily, wanting to see what Dimitrios thought of his panties, but frowned at the contents.

Dimitrios: Those are perfect Baby. I've got a lot going on at work today. Shit just hit the fan so I might not be available most of the day

Remi wondered what had happened. He knew that Dimitrios was dedicated to his work, and that he was the co-owner of his company. The omega didn't know anything about running a technology company, but he wished there was something he could do. Maybe he could at least help the alpha to relieve some of his stress later on.

Remi: I hope everything is okay. I know I can't really help with this stuff but call if you need anything

Dimitrios: Thanks, sweetheart. See you this evening

Remi: :))

Remi set his phone aside and let his mind wander over what could be wrong with Dimitrios. The alpha was never so short with him. He usually liked to talk to Remi, even via text. Some sixth sense told Remi that Dimitrios was really stressed.

The omega selected his outfit with care, wanting to look his best for his dinner date. He picked a pair of fitted navy pants

and a white button up. They were both from the higher-end stores that Dimitrios had taken him to. He rolled the sleeves on the shirt to his elbows, and briefly considered a tie, but thought that was too formal. He added a brown belt and chelsea boots. They were not as warm as the fur-lined ones he'd been wearing the day before, but they were stylish and he wanted to look like he belonged with Dimitrios.

Remi looked at himself in the mirror and thought he looked very nice. His hair was shiny and swept back, his light makeup was subtle but flattering, and the hickey on his neck was still a huge dark bruise. Remi briefly considered covering it with concealer, because he wasn't sure if the alpha would want his business associates to see, but he ultimately decided against doing that. The omega didn't want Dimitrios to think Remi had been hiding the hickey from Cade and get the wrong idea about them. Even more than that, he didn't want Cade to think he'd dressed up for him. The hickey was a clear sign of possession and it should serve as a *'back off'*.

Remi took out a navy blue wool coat that hugged his body just the right way and hung to his mid-thigh and topped it all off with a matching set of cream-colored scarf, hat, and mittens. He observed himself and decided that the hat and mittens made him more cute than sexy, but it was cold outside and he didn't want to give them up.

As soon as he walked into his first class, Remi immediately spotted Cade. The alpha waved at him with a sheepish look and Remi just gave him a small nod before going to sit with

Phoenix at their usual table. He greeted his friend as he started pulling off all his layers.

“Well, damn Remi! Who are you trying to impress?” Phoenix said with a low whistle.

Remi just rolled his eyes and leaned on his elbow on the table in front of him.

“Well, I hate to tell you this... but it’s Aiden. He and I are lovers now.” Remi answered sarcastically.

Phoenix reacted just how Remi expected. The alpha spluttered and looked at Remi with the most offended look that he could imagine.

“Don’t even JOKE about that! You stay away from my man, Remi Laroche or I swear to god!”

Remi burst out laughing and covered his mouth as he looked at Phoenix who was getting red in the cheeks and looking heated.

“Calm down, Phoenix. I don’t think I’m really his type.” Remi said and Phoenix relaxed. “If you must know, I have a date this evening.”

Suddenly the alpha’s mood shifted and he was giddy and giggling as he leaned conspiratorially toward Remi with a huge grin.

“With your new boyfriend?”

“Yes.”

“Where is he taking you that’s so fancy?” The alpha asked, eyeing Remi’s attire.

“It’s a business dinner, he needed a date.”

“A business dinner... Wait. How old is your boyfriend?”

“He’s 35.”

Phoenix gasped and looked at Remi with wide eyes, mouth hanging open as if this was the most scandalous thing he’d ever heard.

“YOU’RE DATING A GRANDPA!” Phoenix screeched.

Remi reached over and slapped the back of his head, his eyes flicking to Cade who was looking at them with raised eyebrows.

“He’s 35, not 65. Now if you don’t shut the fuck up, I’m going to talk to Aiden and you’ll be lucky if he lets you park your car in the parking lot to sleep in it.” Remi hissed, glaring at Phoenix.

“Ow! You’re so mean. I can’t wait until I meet your boyfriend, I’m gonna become his bestie just so I can turn him against you.” Phoenix complained.

“Good luck with that.” Remi replied with a smirk.

Phoenix was rubbing the back of his head and pouting at Remi. What concerned the omega more were the tittering whispers from all around them and the shuffling as several people pulled out their phones, tapping rapidly at their screens. Remi had a really bad feeling.

The omega tried to ignore the whispering. It wouldn’t be the first time that the omegas who crushed on Cade spread lies

about Remi. After their break up, there had been a popular rumor that Remi had been cheating on Cade, which was laughable. He and Cade had never even slept together.

Cade had been the one who quashed those rumors, but that didn't stop the most vicious of the believers. In their insane school of thought, Remi had somehow manipulated the alpha into defending him. The entire situation was ridiculous. Remi felt like he was in high school again, dealing with the petty, immature drama.

Remi could admit that one of the reasons he had avoided hurting Cade was because the alpha supported him during the periods of rumor-mongering. Cade hadn't turned on him, or encouraged the other student's mistreatment. The alpha had defended Remi when he didn't have to, when he was still suffering the pain of their breakup. However, it appeared that his past decisions were now affecting his current... *relationship...* for lack of a better word.

Throughout class, Remi tried to ignore the fact that there was probably the worst game of 'telephone' going on across campus. The omega had no doubt that as he sat there, listening to the lecture, facts were being warped into something completely horrible. Remi just rubbed his eyes as a headache began to form in his pulsing temples.

Walking to his next class, Remi was waylaid by a small group of his fellow students. The group, which consisted entirely of omegas, were the same crowd that had been making his life

hell for the last year. This particular group couldn't get over his relationship (or lack thereof) with Cade.

Truthfully, Remi didn't get what their damned problem was. When Remi and Cade had been dating the omega was never good enough. Then after they broke up, somehow that was worse? Everyone could tell that Cade wasn't over him. The alpha wasn't exactly locking that fact away in the recesses of his diary. Cade was not a subtle man, and it was obvious that he still carried a torch for Remi.

"So, is it true?" Asked the little de facto leader of the group, a male omega whose name Remi could never remember. Privately, in his own mind, Remi called him Knotbreaker, because he'd managed to scare off Cade, one of the clingiest alpha's ever born.

"Is *what* true?" Remi asked, copying his bitchy tone.

"That you're some old man's side piece." Another clarified, and they all collapsed into giggles.

Remi's face flushed right up to his hairline, which only seemed to egg them on further. The whole group started spitting out venomous suggestions at such a rapid pace that Remi couldn't tell who was saying which awful thing.

"I heard he's a grandpa."

"I heard that he pays you to suck his dick after classes every day."

"Oh my gods, how gross."

"You're fucking an old man. That's *so* disgusting."

“Can he still knot? Or does he have to take viagra to fuck you?”

Remi felt the burn of tears behind his eyes as more and more verbal stones were thrown at him. The omega held his tears at bay by sheer willpower. Remi refused to cry in front of these assholes. He wouldn't show them any weakness. He was above this. He hadn't done anything wrong.

Remi forced his breaths to remain even and ground his teeth against the need to cry. Phoenix, next to him was letting out a low growl of warning to the group, as he got angry on Remi's behalf.

“Why don't you shut the fuck up? You don't know anything. Just because you want to hop on Cade's knot doesn't give you the right to attack Remi!” Phoenix said, moving as if to step forward, but Remi stopped him with a hand on his chest.

“It's fine, Phoenix.” Remi said, tone cold as he turned his attention back to his little crowd and addressed them. “My love life, and more specifically, my *sex* life, are none of your fucking concern. Stay out of my business and we won't have any problems.”

Just as Remi turned to leave, one of them called out to him. He recognized the voice of the leader.

“We're not going to let you string Cade along like this!”

Remi felt the fire snap in his veins. *HIM?* String *Cade* along? As if. That alpha was stringing himself along. Cade had attached his hopeless dreams to Remi and left the omega to

deal with the burden of his feelings. What the hell was he supposed to do? Remi turned and glanced back at them with a look of pure loathing as a soft growl made its way through his teeth.

“You know nothing about me and Cade. Why don’t you get a life and realize he doesn’t want you?” Remi hissed through clenched teeth.

“I know that you’re a gold digging slut who’s sleeping with some piece of shi-”

The omega, who Remi called Knotbreaker, didn’t get to finish his sentence as it was interrupted by a hard slap from Remi, right across his face. Remi had had enough. They had best keep Dimitrios out of their mouths. Remi stepped up and got right in his face, until they were close enough they could have almost kissed.

“Say that one more time and I’ll fucking kick your ass. *Knotbreaker.*” Remi snarled, and watched the effect of his words as the omega in front of him went bright red.

Remi felt Phoenix pulling him back by the shoulders and distantly heard his voice.

“Remi, calm down. Let’s just go. They’re not worth it.”

He allowed himself to be pulled away, but he maintained eye contact with the one who’d insulted Dimitrios as Phoenix pulled him around a corner. The alpha pushed Remi up against the wall and looked down at him with wide eyes as he gripped the omega’s shoulders and shook him slightly.

“Remi! What were you thinking? Fighting on campus? You could get kicked out.” Phoenix admonished.

The omega shrugged his shoulders roughly to get the restraining hands off of him as he looked up at Phoenix, still angry. The palm of Remi’s hand was hot and stinging from where he’d slapped the other omega and his breaths were coming hard and fast. He was stressed out and tired of this whole affair. Remi wished he’d never gone out with Cade at all.

All at once Remi’s anger turned to tears. He wasn’t sad per se, but he was TIRED. Tired of dealing with stupid, jealous assholes who coveted something that Remi didn’t even *want*, something he would happily give away.

“What did I ever do to them? Why can’t they just leave me alone?” Remi sobbed and hid in his hands for a few moments.

Phoenix sighed and pulled Remi into a hug, letting the omega cry against his shoulder for a few moments, until Remi pulled back and dabbed at his face, hoping he hadn’t ruined his makeup. Remi sniffled and let out a long harsh breath. The omega blinked rapidly to suppress the rest of his tears before he finally looked back up at his friend.

“Ugh... Sorry Phoenix. I shouldn’t put this on you.”

The alpha gave Remi’s shoulder a squeeze and soft shake.

“That’s what friends are for.”

Remi stopped in the bathroom and checked his appearance. His subtle makeup had held up well. Remi thought of the old

adage, *'You get what you pay for.'* Dimitrios had taken him to a good makeup store.

The thought of Dimitrios made Remi relax slightly. His breaths evened out and his heart rate slowed. He wished that Dimitrios was there, so he could throw himself into the alpha's arms and let him take control again, like he had after Remi had been upset about Cade's messages. Remi wished that he could just be Dimitrios' little one and let the alpha make all the hard choices for him. He didn't care what Dimitrios did to him, even if it was painful or humiliating, Remi would know it was for the best. His Daddy always knew what to do.

Remi had his cell phone out of his pocket, and was about to call the alpha when he realized what he was doing. Remi had started to slip into his submissive headspace as he thought about Dimitrios. He couldn't do that now. Not here.

Remi shook himself and took some deep breaths. He studied himself in the bathroom mirror as his mind replayed Dimitrios' words from the past Saturday over and over until he was calm.

"Okay, pretty boy. I need you to focus for just a little longer on being Remi Laroche. Once we get home then you can let go, okay?"

He was Remi Laroche. Remi. Laroche.

The omega focused his mind. Remi needed to be himself a little longer. Dimitrios was going to pick him up at 5:00, and he'd told him that their dinner wasn't until 7:30. They had two and a half hours. He was sure that Dimitrios would help him,

would take charge and let Remi free himself for just a little while.

Remi took one last deep breath, fixed his hair, straightened his spine and walked out of the bathroom and on to his other classes. Throughout the day, Remi heard little tittering whispers following him wherever he went, and each one was like a tiny papercut. Not a devastating wound on its own, but together, it was death by a thousand cuts, each one sharp and painful. Remi just held his head high and walked on, though in his mind, he was playing that few seconds over and over on repeat.

“Okay, pretty boy. I need you to focus for just a little longer on being Remi Laroche. Once we get home then you can let go, okay?”

By the time Remi finished his last class and headed over to the kitchens, the omega felt like he was too wrung out, too sensitive to handle it all. He didn't have the strength to deal with Cade, but Remi just put on his same old mask of friendly indifference and walked into the kitchen.

The alpha was already there, wearing an apron and setting out ingredients. He smiled when Remi walked in and gave a quick wave as he set down a bag of flour next to the other ingredients he'd gathered.

Remi took off his backpack and retrieved the items that he'd bought the previous evening and added them to the pile. The omega took off his coat and grabbed an apron. As he turned around, Cade's smile faltered as his eyes found the dark hickey

on his neck. The alpha stared at it for a few moments before he seemed to shake himself free of his trance and slapped a much less genuine smile on his face.

“Hey, Remi. How are you doing today?” Cade asked, looking somewhat down. Remi was certain if the alpha were a dog, his tail would be tucked between his legs.

“Fine, Cade. And you?”

“I’m great.”

Thankfully they were so busy working that chit-chat was kept to a bare minimum. They simultaneously created three different versions of their pastry, each with subtle differences. The end results were very telling, and it was easy to pick which crust, filling and frosting was best.

Once they had established a final recipe, Remi wrote it down in his notebook and copied one for Cade. He checked the time on his phone to see it was almost 5:00 and Dimitrios would arrive soon. Remi pulled off his apron and tossed it into the hamper for dirty aprons before dusting a bit of flour off his sleeve and going to wash his hands in the sink. From a few feet behind him, he heard Cade’s voice, quiet and hesitant.

“I was going to tell you... You look really pretty today.”

Remi snatched a few paper towels to dry his hands on before tossing them into the trash can, and turned to see Cade rubbing the back of his neck shyly.

“Thanks, I have a date after this. Actually, my boyfriend should be here to pick me up, so I’ve gotta go. I’ll email you

what I have on the essay so far, yeah? We can work on it in class. I think we're ahead of the curve on this one. Most of the other pairs aren't as far along as we are."

"Okay... I guess I'll see you later then." Cade said, giving that kicked puppy look again.

"Bye."

Remi threw on his hat, coat, scarf, and mittens, slinging his backpack onto his shoulders as he headed out the door. He walked down the hallway and out the main door. The first thing his eyes found was Dimitrios. The alpha was standing outside his car, waiting for him.

As soon as Remi saw the alpha, he immediately felt his grip on *Remi Laroche* start to slip and he fell instantly into his subspace. He'd had a hard day and he wanted his Daddy to take over for him. He smiled and waved at Dimitrios before he heard the door behind him open and Cade's voice called his name.

"Hey, Remi!"

The omega turned automatically at the sound of his name as he tried to keep himself together with very little success.

"What?"

Cade had that sheepish look again as he jogged toward him to stand in front of the omega, who was holding onto the tenuous strings of himself with weak, uncoordinated hands.

"I just wanted to say... Sorry about calling you this weekend. I was hoping that we could just let bygones be bygones and

move past it.”

Remi glanced over to Dimitrios, where he wanted so badly to be, and the omega just agreed to get the encounter over with. His body felt like a magnet was pulling him toward Dimitrios.

“Yeah, sure. No problem.” Remi said quickly with a wave of his hand.

“Thanks, Remi. You’re the best.”

Before the omega knew what was happening, he was being embraced in a strong hug and lifted off the ground. Again, his mind was too distracted by the prospect of getting to Dimitrios for him to really think about what he was doing. Remi patted Cade’s back awkwardly with his arms pinned down to the elbow. Finally, he was set down and released. The whole situation was bringing back his earlier stress and he wanted Dimitrios.

Remi didn’t want to talk to Cade anymore. He didn’t want him to touch him again. The omega turned without another word and walked toward Dimitrios. A few steps in his direction and Remi met the alpha’s dark eyes, and a hot surge of panic slammed into his chest as another mental clip of Dimitrios played in his head.

“I don’t want him touching you. I know you have to work with him, and you have to see him outside of school. I get that. Your education is important. But don’t let him touch you. Do you understand?”

Oh no... he'd been bad. Remi had broken the only rule that his Daddy had given him. Dimitrios' eyes were dark and dangerous as Remi approached, and as soon as the omega was within reach, the alpha wrapped a hand around the back of his neck and pulled him into a hard kiss. His fingers dug into Remi's nape and his kiss was unforgiving as he forced Remi's lips open with his tongue and plundered his mouth. Remi whined into the kiss and Dimitrios pulled back and slid his lips around to Remi's ear.

CHAPTER 22

PUNISHMENT



Remi did as he was told without hesitation. Dimitrios opened the door and Remi got in, buckled his seatbelt, and looked straight ahead out of the windshield. The omega watched as Dimitrios walked around the car and got into the driver's side.

Remi already had tears streaming down his face by the time that Dimitrios got in. The omega was trying his hardest to be strong, to sit still, and be quiet. He wanted to be a good boy. Remi hadn't wanted Cade to hug him. Remi had just wanted to get to Dimitrios. He'd had a terrible day and he just wanted his Daddy to take away the unyielding weight of his stress. The omega's chest was heaving as he tried hard to keep his cries inside. His face was hot and his mouth felt sticky as he tried to bite his lips to be quiet.

Dimitrios was tired, frustrated, and possessive. Seeing Remi get held against the other alpha's body had woken the animal part of him that wanted to possess Remi completely. He recalled telling the omega not to let his ex touch him, and yet he'd allowed himself to be hugged, lifted off the ground without any protest or resistance.

For Dimitrios, it had been a long, hard day. However, now he was filled with the prospect of something that had his heart racing in his chest. *Punishment.*

The alpha was doing his best not to be angry, but Dimitrios knew himself well enough to know that he was angry somewhere deep down. He could feel the unrest of his inner alpha, but Dimitrios still turned on Remi's seat warmer and cranked the heater up that extra few degrees like he usually did when the omega got in his car. He glanced over to see that Remi was crying, sobbing silently and he felt a little bad for the omega. But he had to learn this lesson. He needed to be a good boy if he wanted to be rewarded

"Dimitrios?" Remi asked, softly, his voice watery and thick with tears.

"Don't call me that right now." Dimitrios' voice wasn't raised, but it was stern.

"Daddy?"

"You know you messed up, don't you, Baby?"

"Y-yes... but I didn't mean to. He just hugged me! I didn't want it."

Remi made a soft crying sound and Dimitrios felt a pang of sympathy. He knew Remi was a good boy, his little one wasn't the type to tease him purposely by touching or flirting with other alphas, but he'd still broken the rule.

"We'll talk about it when we get home."

The rest of the car ride was awkward. Remi didn't know what to do or say, so he stayed quiet. He tried to rein in his tears and take deep breaths, but he felt raw like an exposed nerve. Remi's day had been long and emotionally draining. All the omega wanted was his Daddy to make him feel better.

Remi was only realizing how dependent he'd become on Dimitrios to bring him back down to that calm, cool headspace where everything was quiet and all that mattered were his commands, his touch, his praises. Remi knew he was going to be punished, but that wasn't what bothered him. Remi had known what he was in for with Dimitrios, and part of him was incredibly aroused by the prospect that lay before him. What bothered Remi was that *Cade* was the one who caused it. Remi wanted his first punishment to be for something he had control over.

The ride up the elevator made Remi want to cry all over again, because Dimitrios didn't push him up against the wall and kiss him. The atmosphere was tense and electric, buzzing with the strength of the connection between them. Dimitrios' control and Remi's submission were clear in their body language. Dimitrios' back was straight, jaw set, one hand in the pocket of his slacks. Remi's face was turned down, thin arms wrapped around his middle and shoulders hunched.

When the elevator stopped, Dimitrios reached over and wrapped a hand around the back of Remi's neck, slipping under his scarf to guide him out into the hallway and to his door.

Inside the apartment, Dimitrios shrugged off his own coat quickly before turning to Remi and removing the omega's hat, scarf, mittens and coat to hang on the hooks in the entryway. The alpha wrapped that commanding hand back around Remi's nape, and led him further into the apartment, to the living room. Only then did Dimitrios finally look at the omega and speak to him.

“Do you know what you did wrong?” The alpha asked, eyes dark and intent.

“I let Cade hug me.”

“And?”

“I didn't push him away.” Remi whimpered softly, fresh tears rolling down his cheeks and further ruining his already destroyed makeup. Dimitrios moved forward and cupped his jaw in his hand, turning his face up so that he could stare into the omega's teary eyes.

Remi looked up at the alpha and something in him relaxed. Even if he received a punishment, he was still there, with Dimitrios. The alpha still wanted him.

“That's right. So... the question is, what do I do with such a bad boy?”

Goosebumps tightened Remi's skin at the words, and he let out a soft whimper. He wasn't a bad boy. He was good. He wanted the alpha to tell him he was a good boy and touch him with gentle hands and speak to him in soft praises.

“Daddy... I’m sorry. I really didn’t mean to—” Remi apologized quietly.

“How long would you say that hug lasted?” Dimitrios interrupted, holding their eye contact.

Remi’s mind whirled and he tried to come up with an answer.

“Um... Maybe five seconds?”

“Then you’re getting five spankings. You’re going to count them out loud and you’re going to say *‘I’m sorry’* each time. Do you understand?”

Remi’s body flooded instantly with arousal and humiliation simultaneously. His hole clenched as wetness started to gather between his legs and his cock began to harden. His embarrassment forced him to try at least a little resistance.

“B-But Daddy...”

“Are you talking back to me now?” Dimitrios asked, fingertips pressing into the tender joints of Remi’s jaw.

“No Daddy... I-I understand.”

“Good. Bedroom. Now. Take off your clothes and lay them on the foot of the bed. Keep your panties on. Then bend over the side of it and wait for me.”

Remi had fresh, hot tears in his eyes as he followed the instructions to the letter, and it was a perfect kind of humiliation because he was already hard and wet, even though he was crying. He wanted Dimitrios and he hoped that his Daddy would take care of him after his punishment, because

Remi really hadn't wanted Cade to hug him. He hadn't seen it coming.

The omega stood by the bed and undressed with shaking hands, folding his clothes neatly and stacking them on the foot of the bed. Just in his panties, he bent over the edge of the bed and waited, his hands gripping into the comforter as he shivered both from cold and anticipation.

After watching Remi disappear into the bedroom, Dimitrios took a few minutes to calm himself down. The alpha leaned against the couch and closed his eyes, probing his own thoughts and feelings. Dimitrios wanted to make sure he was doing this for the right reasons. He wasn't some asshole who took his bad day out on his lover just because he could.

The alpha took a few deep, even breaths and finally opened his eyes, feeling much calmer. Dimitrios was certain. He didn't actually want to hurt Remi. Dimitrios just wanted to punish the omega. Dimitrios' blood was still running hot, but now from arousal. He wanted to spank Remi. Dimitrios was certain that the omega wanted it too.

When Dimitrios entered the bedroom, he was pleased to see that Remi was exactly where he'd instructed him to be. His little one was still so good for him. He knew that the omega hadn't disobeyed on purpose.

Remi was bent over the bed, his clothes on the end in a neat stack. Dimitrios discovered that his thoughts that morning were right. The panties were a thong, pink and lacy. The omega's perfect ass was on display, his little hands bunched in

the dark comforter. Remi's skin glowed beautifully against the slate-colored cotton.

Dimitrios could smell Remi's slick faintly, and he felt his own cock throb at the knowledge that Remi was aroused by this too. But when he brushed his hand over Remi's ass cheek, the omega jumped and whimpered, which made him hesitate. He didn't want Remi to be scared, especially not of him.

"It's okay, Baby. You know I don't want to hurt you, right? I don't want you to be afraid of me." Dimitrios said quietly, running his hand up over the silken, pale skin of Remi's shoulders. "You don't have to do this. If you want to go home, I'll take you home. No questions asked. Okay, little one?"

"I'm not afraid of you, Daddy." Remi replied. The omega truly wasn't scared, he was just tense. He knew that Dimitrios wouldn't really hurt him. Remi wanted this, even if he was going to give Cade a piece of his mind for causing it. The idea of leaving now left a terrible ache in the omega's gut. "I don't want to go home. I want to stay with you, Daddy."

The omega's words were sure, and that soothed Dimitrios' worries. The last thing he wanted was to lose Remi's trust. Even if Remi was still sniffing and had tears in his eyes, Dimitrios knew that his little one trusted his Daddy to know what he needed. Dimitrios smoothed his hand over Remi's back a few more times to reassure the omega.

"I'm doing this for your own good. You know that right?" Dimitrios said, moving down to caress the omega's ass with an open palm.

“Yes, Daddy.” Remi said, slightly stuffy from crying.

“If it’s too much, tell me to stop and I will stop. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Daddy.”

Dimitrios unbuckled his belt, and Remi could hear the soft sound of metal clicking. It made a shiver roll up his spine as he heard the leather being pulled from the alpha’s belt loops and more sounds as he assumed it was being folded in half and gripped in Dimitrios’ hand.

The alpha adjusted his grip. The belt was already folded in half, but he folded the part he held up a few extra inches to make it less whip-like and give him control over the strip of leather. Regardless, Dimitrios wasn’t going to hit with full strength, nowhere near.

The alpha was calm and in control now. Remi’s perfect submission made it easy for him to control his earlier irritation and stress. This was where Dimitrios thrived, with his little vanilla baby. He brushed the belt across his ass, letting Remi feel it so he’d know what to expect and wouldn’t be surprised.

“Do you remember what to do?” The alpha asked.

“Yes, Daddy.”

Dimitrios brought the belt down across his cheeks and Remi gasped at the shock of pain. The skin of his ass burned and stung as his thigh muscles fluttered and clenched. More tears immediately gathered in Remi’s eyes and his hands gripped harder into the bedspread, but he was a good boy and

remembered what he had to do. Even if he was overwhelmed by the entire scene, Remi would not fail his Daddy again.

“O-one. I’m sorry.” Remi hiccuped out in a little sob.

Dimitrios delivered the next two in quick succession. The alpha watched as Remi’s whole body seemed to react to the pain, his legs twitching and his back curling upward, but he didn’t move out of position. The omega just cried out into the blanket under him.

“Two. I’m sorry... Three. I’m sorry.”

The alpha delivered another swat. The pale skin of Remi’s ass was turning red and small welts raised where the belt had made contact. Dimitrios wasn’t using full-armed swings, he was hitting just enough to sting and leave a lasting redness and tenderness.

“Four. I’m sorry.”

Remi was sobbing and shaking, his little body heaving with desperate cries, but the omega was still being good, so Dimitrios pulled the last spanking a little bit, so as not to hurt him too badly. It smacked easier than the others, but Remi still cried out before stuttering out his final response.

“F-F-Five. I’m s-sorry. Daddy.”

Dimitrios instantly dropped the belt and stepped up behind the omega who was crying into the bedspread and shaking like a leaf. Remi whimpered when Dimitrios slid his hands up his sides to guide him to stand.

The alpha turned and sat on the bed before pulling Remi into his lap to straddle him. The omega instantly hid himself in the crook of Dimitrios' neck as he continued to sob. His tears were scalding against the skin of Dimitrios' neck. The alpha wrapped his arms around the heaving little body in his lap and held Remi. The alpha spoke to him softly, rocking the omega back and forth.

“It’s okay, Baby. You’re okay. You did such a good job. You were such a good boy for me. It’s over now, just relax. You’re still my good boy. Still my pretty boy.”

Remi calmed in degrees. His sobs turned to little hiccups and then quieted as his shaking lessened to a gentle tremble. Dimitrios just held him and ran gentle hands over the omega’s soft skin, soothing him and letting him relax in his hold as he pressed soft kisses against the side of his face, neck and shoulder. The alpha continued his gentle reassurances until Remi was finally able to move back again and sit up in his lap.

The omega was a mess. His hair was sweaty and sticking up in every direction, his makeup was smudged and tracked down his cheeks from tears, his lips red and swollen. Dimitrios pressed a kiss to the omega’s mouth and smoothed his hair back, giving him a soft smile.

“Are you okay, sweetheart?” Dimitrios asked.

Remi sniffed and nodded, reaching up to wipe at the tears on his face. During the comforting, both of their arousal had flagged somewhat, but seeing Remi like this had Dimitrios’ cock hardening again in the confines of his trousers. He leaned

forward and kissed the omega in his lap, just soft brushes of lips at first until he could slide his tongue into the omega's mouth.

Remi met his passion with equal fervor and when he slid his hands down to grip the globes of Remi's ass to pull him in closer against his hard cock, the omega released a soft whimper, followed by a throaty moan, as if the pain were pleasure.

For Remi, the punishment had strangely been what he'd needed. His day had been one stress after another, all compounding until he was strung out and in need of a release, both emotional and sexual. The omega had gotten the emotional release he needed through the pain of the spanking and the subsequent crying as Dimitrios held him in his arms. Now he needed the sexual release to go along with it, he needed Dimitrios to cum in him, to use his body for his pleasure and reign over him with immaculate control.

As the alpha started to mouth his way down Remi's neck, Dimitrios' eyes flicked to the little clock on the nightstand. It was already 5:50. They had just over an hour before they needed to leave. The restaurant was near his apartment, but Remi would need to shower and get ready all over again and Dimitrios was probably going to need to wash up too. A quickie it was, then. Because there was no way he wasn't getting inside Remi. They both needed this.

"We're gonna have to make this a quick one. Okay, pretty boy?"

Remi wasn't entirely sure what he was agreeing to. The omega was completely lost in the moment, but he wasn't unwilling to give in to whatever Dimitrios wanted. The alpha began sucking on Remi's neck, darkening his hickey where it had faded slightly.

The feel of the alpha's hot mouth against his scent gland had Remi's whole body heating up as lust coursed through his veins. He needed Dimitrios to fuck him, to make him feel so good that the pain of the spanking and the awful mess of his day would all go away until he was nothing but pleasure, need, and deep sexual longing.

"Fuck me... Oh gods, please fuck me, Daddy." Remi begged as the alpha started to gently massage his abused cheeks.

Dimitrios used one hand to pull the strap of Remi's thong to the side and slid one finger inside his wet, clenching hole. The omega moaned and his hands gripped into Dimitrios' shoulders. The alpha could feel the slick running down over his hand and onto his slacks where Remi was straddling him, but he disregarded it. Dimitrios had a plethora of suits. The important thing was preparing his pretty boy for his cock.

The alpha stretched Remi as thoroughly as he had time for, perhaps moving a little faster than he normally would. Usually, Dimitrios liked to draw out his pretty boy's pleasure, but the omega wasn't complaining. Rather, he was shifting back against the alpha's fingers and whimpering. When Dimitrios pulled his digits free, Remi released a soft noise, just a little 'ah' of surprise as he trembled in Dimitrios' lap.

Dimitrios wrapped his hands under Remi's thighs and stood, turning them around and laying Remi back on the bed. He slid his hands up the omega's body, over his hips and waist as he leaned down to press a kiss to his ravaged lips, gently biting the lower one and sucking it into his mouth to nibble for a moment before releasing it. He stood back up straight and reached for the button of his slacks, popping it open and pulling down his zipper. He pushed his slacks and underwear down just far enough to free his cock, and the moment it was visible, Remi whimpered.

"You want my cock, Baby?" Dimitrios asked, palming himself and giving a few slow strokes to tease the omega.

"Yes." Remi's answer was just a whisper, his eyes still locked on the alpha's erect member, licking his lips and opening just slightly as if in invitation.

"I don't have time to play much right now, pretty boy. But when we get home from dinner, how about I fuck your throat again? Would you like that?"

"Yes, Daddy..."

"Good boy." Dimitrios watched the effect those two words had on Remi. The omega's pupils dilated and his breath hitched. Only then did the alpha realize how much it had affected him for Dimitrios to call him a bad boy, and how important it was to the omega that Dimitrios thought he was good. "Roll over, Baby. Hands and knees."

Remi did as he was told, scooting back further onto the bed and rolling over, lifting up to his hands and knees. He was still

wearing his panties, though they were pushed to the side, the strap of the thong pressing an indent into one round cheek.

Dimitrios got up onto the bed behind Remi, wrapping his hands around the omega's hips as he positioned himself on his knees and released one hip to guide his cock toward the wet, clenching hole that was begging to be stretched around him. Dimitrios wished that he had time to play with his pretty boy, to make the omega beg for his cock, but they were both in need of a release.

Remi's body accepted his cock like it was made to take him. Dimitrios fit inside him like a snug, perfect glove of wet, throbbing heat. The omega under him moaned, back arched as if trying to present himself to the best of his ability.

When Dimitrios bottomed out, they were both already breathing hard. He gripped Remi's hips with shaking hands, already close to knotting. Dimitrios could feel Remi's body trembling under him too, and knew he was in a similar state. The omega's arms were already quivering as if struggling to hold up his own slight weight as his entrance clenched and fluttered around the intrusion of the alpha's cock.

"Oh... Baby, you're so tight. Gods, how are you always so tight?" Dimitrios groaned.

"Daddy... You're so big... ah... Please... Please fuck me. I need it."

Dimitrios pulled out and pushed back in smoothly. He set a steady pace of push and pull, fucking into the moist heat that felt like it was sucking him back in on every inward thrust,

hungry and desperate to be filled. The alpha let his head tilt back as he lost himself to the pleasure of Remi's soft, compliant body.

Remi was in heaven each time Dimitrios thrust into him. Every inward stroke pushed against the sensitive bundle of nerves deep inside him that already had Remi close to orgasm. Remi was sure that if he even brushed his cock, he'd cum on the spot. Even so, the omega couldn't move his hands. His arms were so close to giving out that Remi knew lifting one hand would cause the other arm to collapse.

Regardless, it didn't matter whether he could touch himself. His Daddy was gripping Remi's hips with his big, warm hands and fucking him with his perfect cock. He could hear Dimitrios' moans of pleasure, and wished he could see his face. Remi wanted to know what expression went along with the beautiful sounds. Remi couldn't hold in his own noises either, each time the tip of the alpha's cock hit his prostate, a steady, high-pitched whine slowly built in his throat.

The pace didn't last, they were both too desperate, and as Dimitrios started to move faster, he pulled Remi back against him, making his tender ass slap against the alpha's hips with each thrust. Dimitrios could tell it was hurting him, but he could also tell that Remi liked it, because his moans got louder and higher pitched and his arms finally gave out. The omega's arms collapsed, his chest pressing against the bed. The change of angle made Remi bite the bedspread to muffle his scream as the alpha's pressed more insistently against his prostate.

“Uh-uh, sweetheart. I want to hear your sounds... Scream for me, pretty boy. I wanna hear it.” Dimitrios panted.

The alpha had sweat running down his forehead, his whole body flushed with heat as he honed in on his orgasm, ready to explode. He saw Remi release the bedspread from his mouth and the omega's lips fell open, letting his sounds out freely without the barrier of cloth to muffle his sounds. His little vanilla boy was magnificent under him, face red, body shimmering with sweat and trembling. Dimitrios moved hard and fast, with deep, penetrating strokes. His knot started to swell as he pounded ruthlessly into Remi's quivering slickness.

“Cum for me, Baby... Cum on my cock while I knot you... unh... Fuck...”

Dimitrios' hand gave a harsh squeeze to the tender, reddened flesh of his ass, and that was all it took for Remi to burst apart. His cock kicked and jerked, where it was held against his body in the confines of his lace panties, the tip peeking out the top. His cum splattered up his belly and down onto the comforter underneath him.

Remi's vision went dark and little lights popped in and out as he felt Dimitrios' knot form while he was still clenching and fluttering from his orgasm. Remi's entrance squeezed around Dimitrios' knot as it was pushed inside him with a final stroke, and the alpha's cock burst inside him with stifling warmth, filling him up, and locking them together.

Dimitrios' hands released Remi's hips as he fell forward and caught himself on his arms with one hand on either side of the omega's shoulders. The alpha felt like all his stress had just been drained out of his cock. Remi really was magic, and Dimitrios was going to find a way to show the omega how good and special he was.

The alpha wanted to see his pretty boy dripping in expensive jewels and laid out on lavish silk sheets. It was what someone so perfect deserved. He privately thought Remi would be a sight in glittering diamonds. Dimitrios promised himself that he'd find out sometime.

Dimitrios wrapped one arm up under Remi's chest and turned them over, supporting the omega's full weight as he rolled onto his back. Remi's lax body rested against him, still locked together by Dimitrios' swollen knot. Remi's head lolled against his shoulder and his legs fell open. All the tension seemed to be gone from him too and Dimitrios was glad.

The alpha ran his hands up and down Remi's sides, stroking and soothing him as the omega started up a soft, quiet purr. Dimitrios let himself join in with a deeper one as he turned his face and pressed kisses against Remi's temple, which was the only thing he could reach in their position. He spoke words of praise and adoration against the sweaty skin and hair under his mouth.

“Good boy... Pretty boy. My perfect Remi. My sweet little Remi. You're alright now. Daddy's here and I'm gonna take care of you. Everything's fine now, little one. You took your

punishment so well. You took everything like a good boy. Such a good boy for me”

As Dimitrios’ knot started to release and his cock softened inside the sheath of Remi’s body, the omega whimpered quietly.

“D-don’t pull out... I don’t wanna be empty. Wanna be full. Wanna be full of your cum, Daddy.”

The alpha’s softening cock started to stir again at the words as feverish arousal pulled at him again, but he stopped it in its tracks. If they started up again, they wouldn’t leave the apartment for the rest of the night. Dimitrios just pressed another kiss to Remi’s temple and whispered quietly to him in a calm, reassuring tone.

“How about I get you a plug, Baby? I’ll put a plug in you and you can keep all my cum inside while we go to dinner.”

“Yes. Yes, put a plug in me.”

“Okay, but you have to be Remi Laroche while we’re at dinner. Do you think you can do that? Do you think you can be you while you’re all full?”

“I can. I can do it.”

Remi was sure he could do it. He could act naturally. He was certain, in fact, that what he needed in order to function properly was to be full of Dimitrios’ cum. It would be a physical sensation of reassurance. All day he’d been struggling against his subspace, but now he could already feel himself surfacing as Dimitrios slid out of him gently and helped to

shift him over to lay on his back. Remi closed his thighs and clenched his hole, not wanting any of the alphas seed to escape him while Dimitrios fetched a plug.

When Dimitrios returned, he had a clear glass plug of medium size in his hand that was more squat than others Remi had seen. The alpha set it on the bed next to Remi's hip and the omega allowed Dimitrios' hands to part his legs. The alpha grabbed the plug and pressed it against his hole. It slid inside and settled there comfortably. It was apparent as soon as it was inside him, why it was short and squat. It was just holding the alpha's cum inside him, but it wasn't large or long enough to press against his prostate. Remi sighed as calm assurance washed over him and he felt himself relax, finally able to pull himself free from his submissive headspace and think more clearly.

“What time is it?” Remi asked.

“Just past six thirty. We need to get up, shower and get ready to go.” Dimitrios said, running his hands over Remi's unabashedly exposed skin. “Are you gonna be alright, sweetheart?”

“Yeah. I'm good. Let's get up and get ready.”

CHAPTER 23

WORK BEFORE PLAY



Dimitrios had to admit that watching Remi put himself back together after falling so deeply into his submissive headspace was probably one of the most fascinating things he'd ever witnessed. He had seen it a few times, and each time it was like watching a fire bank itself to a little glimmering coal. The alpha knew that all it would take to rekindle that fire was a little fuel and Remi would be back in that warm, pliant place where Dimitrios liked him best.

The alpha ignored his own desire, shelving it for later. He was still frustrated about the entire situation at work and he knew that what he needed was a long, hard night of fucking, followed by a good night's sleep.

Dimitrios knew that Remi would be good for him. Even if Dimitrios wanted to fuck him back to the point of limping again, Remi would let him. The omega would take what he was given, and if Dimitrios had more to give, he would take that too. The alpha only wished Remi would accept his gifts as easily as he accepted his domination, because Dimitrios wanted to spoil him rotten.

They showered quickly and got ready for dinner, Remi blow drying his hair and reapplying his makeup from the little bag he'd thankfully slipped into his backpack. Dimitrios took a longer time than was probably necessary to rub lotion into Remi's tender asscheeks to soothe the welts from the belt.

They were ready just in time, and Dimitrios was surprised by how stable Remi seemed after falling into his subspace.. He could see that Remi was clear-headed and rational. Dimitrios had to admit that he loved the idea of Remi going out to their dinner, still full of his cum. He couldn't wait to get back home, so he could give the omega even more, until he was so full he was aching. But at the moment, they had to go.

As the alpha looked at his sugar baby, he had to admit that when he was really dolled up, Remi looked like royalty. His little one was like a beautiful, untouchable prince, waiting to be claimed and ravished, and Dimitrios was starving for him. The predicament was only made worse by the knowledge that Remi would bend to his seduction without hesitation.

The alpha helped his pretty boy into his coat and other winter gear before leading the way out of the apartment. As they got into the elevator, Dimitrios hit the button for the garage and crowded Remi up against the wall to press soft kisses over his lips, in apology for not doing it on the way up, like he usually did.

The alpha was definitely in the mood to pamper his pretty boy and take care of him. The punishment that he'd meted out on Remi had been hard on them both, but he could sense that,

somehow the omega had needed that release as well. There was something... Something he couldn't put his finger on.

Dimitrios drove with one hand on the steering wheel so the other could massage Remi's muscular thigh, strong fingers gently squeezing the muscle in a calm and reassuring way as the omega leaned back and closed his eyes. Dimitrios had turned up the seat warmer and heater for him again, and everything was back to normal. Remi had received his punishment, he'd been good, and now he was being rewarded with Dimitrios' attention again.

Remi opened his eyes and looked over to Dimitrios and asked a question that was bound to come up during the dinner.

“How exactly do we tell people we met?”

The alpha pondered that for a moment and flicked a glance to Remi.

“Well, what have you told your friends about us?” Dimitrios asked.

“I told them that you saw me at the coffee shop trying to get a job there, and you told me you were looking for a housekeeper. I started to work for you, and things just went from there.”

“That's as good a story as any, I suppose. We can just go with that.” Dimitrios said with a shrug.

Remi worried his lip with his teeth for a moment before finally spilling the question that had been bothering him.

“Aren’t you worried what people will think when they see you with me?” Remi asked quietly, unsure of himself.

“In what way? I don’t understand what you mean.” Dimitrios replied, frowning slightly.

“What I mean is that... I’m a culinary student. I’m not from a wealthy family. I don’t have any great connections or qualifications. I’m not really... worthy of you. Doesn’t that bother you?”

Dimitrios’ frown deepened. He didn’t like the way Remi was talking about himself. There was nothing wrong with his pretty boy. Dimitrios thought that the omega deserved more than he got from life. Remi should have the finest of everything, because he was worth it. Beyond his stunning looks, Remi was kind, and yet fierce. There were so many different facets to the omega, each one just as stunning as the last.

Remi truly didn’t see himself the way that Dimitrios did. Remi thought that Dimitrios was *‘above’* him in some imagined hierarchy. That was complete nonsense. Remi didn’t need money to be valuable.

Their origins were very nearly the same. Dimitrios wasn’t from some wealthy family with a legacy and tons of money. His father had owned an auto body shop, and his mother was a school teacher. They were far from rich.

The alpha parked them outside the restaurant where they were meeting his vendor and turned to Remi, taking the omega’s

chin between his fingers and tilting his face up to meet Dimitrios' eyes.

“You are a priceless jewel. I don't care about your family history or your net worth. No one who sees you by my side would question for a second why you are there. You're beautiful. You are the most stunning omega I've ever seen, and don't let anyone tell you otherwise. More than that, you're smart, sexy and strong. You don't have to be anything but you.”

Remi didn't know what to say. He had no idea that Dimitrios thought all of that about him. He'd been worried about appearing with the alpha out in public, afraid that those '*social vampires*' that Dimitrios had joked about on their first date would pounce on him. Remi had seen enough dramas to know that they would dissect his appearance, his family, his history, all with grace, and finesse, and oh-so-sad twists of their lips as they sipped their champagne.

When Remi looked into Dimitrios' eyes, he saw nothing but truth there. The alpha really didn't think that he was any better than Remi. It bolstered Remi with confidence that Dimitrios thought that highly of him and he beamed a huge smile as he looked at the alpha and gave a small nod.

“Okay. I'll just be me.”

Dimitrios pressed one last soft kiss to his lips and drew back.

“Alright then. Brace up. It's gonna be a long one, and this guy is a chatterbox.”

Remi giggled and gave a mock salute. “Yes sir.”

The restaurant, *Amore*, was another very high-end one that Remi had longed to visit. He was honestly more excited about the food than the actual dinner, or the company they would be keeping. The omega was ready for excellent food, expertly prepared and paired perfectly with a complimentary wine.

As soon as they walked in, the smell of Italian food hit Remi’s nose and he inhaled deeply. The scent alone was amazing, and even though it was a higher end restaurant, it still had the homey, old-world vibe. The atmosphere felt much more welcoming than the modern and austere decor favored in newer restaurants.

Dimitrios led the way to the podium that was manned by the maître d’.

“How may I help you, sirs?” The man said, inclining his head respectfully.

“There should be a reservation under the name Simon Westin.”

He checked his list and nodded.

“Yes sir, the rest of your party has already arrived. Please, let me take your coats and I’ll show you to the parlor.”

Dimitrios unbuttoned his coat and allowed the maître d’ to take it from his shoulders, but when he turned to assist Remi, Dimitrios cut him off, removing Remi’s layers himself and handing them to the employee, who had stepped back and waited respectfully. The coats were handed off to another

employee and the couple were led through the restaurant and into one of the private parlors in the back.

Inside was a male alpha and a female omega. The alpha stood instantly as they walked through the door and offered his hand to Dimitrios with a huge smile.

“Dimitrios! Good to see you! You remember my mate, Amirah.” He indicated to the omega next to him.

“Of course. This is my boyfriend, Remi Laroche.” Dimitrios said, releasing his handshake and using that arm to wrap around Remi’s shoulders and bring him to his side. “Remi, this is Simon Westin. He’s one of Scepter Tech’s vendors.”

Remi shook hands with the alpha, then his mate, who seemed eager to meet him.

“Dimitrios has done very well for himself. It’s nice to meet you. I hope we can be friends. It will be nice to have someone new to talk to at events.” Amirah said.

“Thank you. It will be nice for me to even know one person.” Remi said with a small chuckle.

It didn’t take long for Remi to discover that Dimitrios’ description of the alpha they were meeting was accurate. Simon Westin was a chatterbox. He showered questions on them and listened to their answers before going off on his own tangents before coming back around again.

Remi felt like he knew more about the alpha than one should be able to learn before the appetizers were even gone, but Remi sipped at his excellent wine and smiled, answering

questions and occasionally responding with a short anecdote of his own.

Simon was very interested in Remi's training to become a chef, and he insisted that the omega order for the group, a suggestion that Amirah immediately agreed with. Remi was pleased and ordered their food and wine. He'd chosen a few of the restaurant's most well-known items for their dinners, and a sweet red wine that would accompany them all very well.

Dimitrios had been right. Remi was fabulous. He was charming, smart, and beautiful, and the alpha could tell that Simon and Amirah were both already wowed by him. Remi was just that kind of omega. No one could help but to be pulled in by his charisma. More than once Remi's words had everyone laughing.

Dimitrios had been doing these business dinners for years, and had it down to an art, but Remi made him look like a complete amateur as he slowly wove a little nest of mutual comfort and interest. As much as he liked watching the omega work, Dimitrios wished that the dinner would end, because he was desperate to get the omega back to his place, but Simon insisted on dessert and coffee before they parted.

Simon somehow dragged out another fifteen minutes of conversation outside the restaurant, and it was only as they were about to part that the issue Dimitrios had been dealing with throughout the day came up. Dimitrios wondered if Simon had planned it that way, or if he simply hadn't thought about it until that very moment, but Dimitrios knew that their

ability to provide products to sell would inevitably affect their vendors.

“So, I meant to ask about OTR Manufacturing. Isn’t that your manufacturer?” Simon asked.

“Yes, they were. We were already in the process of switching to another manufacturer before the news broke. Scepter has enough stock to continue to provide all our current forecasts for the upcoming months until the other plant is online. Don’t worry, as far as your side is concerned, there will be no interruption in the flow of products. We’re working hard to ensure that all our vendors and customers get what they were promised.” Dimitrios reassured.

There was no mistaking the relief on Simon’s face as he smiled and reached to shake Dimitrios’ hand one last time.

“That’s great to hear. Well, if any issues come up, please give me a call.”

“Absolutely. I will. You two have a good evening.”

Next Simon turned to Remi and shook his hand in both of his larger ones as he smiled at the omega and gave his farewell.

“It was wonderful to meet you Remi. I can’t wait until you open your restaurant. We’ll be your first patrons! The meals you picked were exquisite. You’ve got excellent taste. I look forward to meeting you again, hopefully we can all get together for another dinner before long.”

“It was wonderful meeting you both. I’m so touched that you’ll want to come to my restaurant. I’ll be sure to invite you,

though I think we are still a few years away from that!” Remi said with a laugh that was echoed by the other two.

Dimitrios wrapped an arm around Remi and they finally turned away and headed toward the alpha’s car. Dimitrios opened the omega’s door for him like a gentleman before walking around to the driver’s side and getting in. He looked over at Remi, and it was like watching him deflate as he relaxed against the seat, letting out a long breath before looking over at Dimitrios with a small smile.

“How did I do?”

Dimitrios reached across the console to cup Remi’s soft cheek in his hand, and the omega instantly pushed against his palm, purring and nuzzling him softly as his eyes slid closed again.

Dimitrios realized that Remi needed physical affection at the moment. The omega was still a little raw from their earlier encounter. It had been the first time that Dimitrios punished him, and he’d taken it well. Remi hadn’t stopped him or tried to get away. Remi had remained in his position and taken his spankings like a good boy. The omega deserved to be rewarded now for being so good, and also for being amazing at dinner.

“You were brilliant. But how are you feeling? Are you okay? Be honest with me. How do you feel? I know we didn’t have much time after your punishment to focus on us, and I’m sorry about that.” Dimitrios said, voice low and gentle.

“I’m okay. I just... had a really, really, really bad day. And now I just want you to take me back to your place and take

over for a while. Would that be okay?”

Remi looked devastating with his pink cheeks and slightly glassy eyes. Dimitrios wondered what had happened to make his day so bad. He ran his thumb back and forth over his cheek gently, watching him soften into the warmth of his hand.

“Do you want to talk about it?” Dimitrios asked and Remi just closed his eyes and shook his head. “Okay, then. Let’s get home, pretty boy and I’ll take over for a while. Everything is fine. You can let go now. We’re alone.”

Dimitrios felt a hot tear meet his thumb where it was stroking Remi’s cheek and was suddenly murderous against whoever had made him cry. He wanted to know what had happened, but he also didn’t want to push when Remi was still reeling from his first punishment.

As he looked at the omega beside him, Dimitrios realized that if Remi had such a bad day, it was possible that his little one had slipped into his submissive headspace when he saw him. When Cade had hugged him, Remi was probably just trying to end the interaction. He’d probably just been trying to get to him faster.

“I didn’t know your day was so bad, little one.”

Remi’s eyes opened. His lashes were wet and tangled, but he smiled at Dimitrios and placed one of his own small hands over the alpha’s against his cheek.

“It’s better now that I’m with you.”

Dimitrios leaned over and kissed him softly on his lips, he stroked down Remi's face and neck one more time and bumped their noses together affectionately.

"You're still my good boy, right?" Dimitrios asked softly.

Remi let out a watery little laugh and smiled.

"Yes, Daddy."

Dimitrios sat back in his seat and Remi did too. The alpha looked over at his little vanilla baby and smiled at his beauty. With his pink cheeks and wet lashes Remi was soft and vulnerable. The ride back to his apartment was quiet, but he held Remi's small hand in his as he drove, and soon they were pulling into his parking space and getting out, heading for the elevator. As soon as they were inside and the doors closed, Dimitrios moved.

Remi was strangely giddy as the alpha pushed him up against the wall of the elevator and claimed his mouth. He vaguely wondered how many times they would do this before they were caught by someone, but he pushed those thoughts aside as Dimitrios slid his tongue into his mouth. The alpha wrapped one hand around Remi's lower back and one behind his head to hold the omega against his larger, warmer body.

Remi whimpered into Dimitrios' mouth as he was kissed with perfect dominance and control. His entire body went lax and pliant, melting against the alpha for a few moments, until the doors slid open with a chime on their floor.

Once they were inside Dimitrios' apartment the alpha stripped Remi's outerwear before pulling off his own. He knelt down and helped Remi out of his boots, then kicked off his own shoes before pulling the omega farther into the dark apartment, all the way to the bedroom. He turned on a lamp instead of the overhead lights. Remi was still sensitive, and he wanted a quieter, more comfortable atmosphere. He looked down at Remi and he could see that the omega was feeling vulnerable and needy. His pupils were wider than usual, his cheeks flushed and his body trembling slightly.

"Okay, pretty boy. Are you ready?" Dimitrios asked quietly.

"Yes." Remi seemed to say the word with his whole body, something in him eased and he swayed forward toward Dimitrios.

"You were so good for me, sweetheart. Is there anything you want me to do to you? You deserve a reward. Tell me what you want."

Remi's eyes slid closed and his small hands came up to softly grip the front of Dimitrios' dress shirt. He swayed forward, farther into Dimitrios' space and his words were just a whisper, soft and quiet.

"Just... use me. Do whatever you want. I don't wanna think."

Dimitrios' breath caught in his lungs and he felt his cock twitch in the confines of his slacks. Good gods, Remi really was perfect for him. This control was exactly what Dimitrios needed, and letting go of his control was exactly what Remi needed. It seemed that they really were perfectly balanced,

their desires and needs so in tune with each other. Remi's need to yield and submit, Dimitrios' need to dominate and possess. A perfect symbiosis.

Dimitrios reached up and gripped Remi's jaw in his hand, not hard enough to hurt, just enough to guide his movements. He tilted the omega's face up and pressed a hard kiss to his lips.

“Good boy.”

CHAPTER 24

LITTLE ONE



Dimitrios unbuttoned Remi's shirt and removed it before doing the same with his slacks, pushing them down with the purple panties he'd put on after their shower, the pink ones having been ruined by their earlier activities.

Remi simply stood still and let himself be undressed, following the alpha's guiding hands at the lightest touch. He watched as Dimitrios undressed too, and as the alpha's pants and underwear were pushed down, Remi's eyes locked on the alpha's hard cock.

The omega made a little noise in his throat. It was a soft, whispery, and needful sound. Dimitrios smirked as he watched the way Remi's brows drew down and lips pouted slightly when the alpha took himself in hand and gave a few slow strokes. Remi looked almost jealous, like he wanted to be the one touching him.

Dimitrios released his cock from his hand and reached over to grab a pillow from the bed. He set it on the floor next to the side of the bed, then sat himself on the edge, with the pillow between his feet, his legs open enough to allow Remi to kneel

there. The omega was still watching him, his gray eyes fixed on him. Dimitrios crooked a finger at the omega.

“Come here, Baby. On your knees.”

Remi scrambled to comply with Dimitrios’ words at once, lowering himself to his knees on the pillow at the alpha’s feet. Remi was already feeling that lifting of his burdens as he looked up at Dimitrios and the alpha stared down at him. He relaxed into his own skin as he felt the large, warm hand run through his blond hair. This was right. This was exactly what he wanted, he wanted Dimitrios to use him.

As his hole clenched, Remi felt the hardness of the plug still inside him, holding Dimitrios’ cum inside his body. The alpha’s hand ran through his hair a few more times and Remi whimpered as his gaze fell on the hard length that was hanging flushed and heavy, so close he could almost *feel* the welcome weight of it on his tongue. He wanted it in his mouth, down his throat.

As if Dimitrios could read his mind, Remi felt the alpha’s hand tighten in his hair, gripping the blond locks and using his hold to control his movements. Remi’s lips parted immediately as he saw the alpha’s other hand angling his cock toward the omega’s mouth.

Remi moaned as he was pulled forward and the perfect weight of the alpha’s cock slid into his eager mouth. Remi’s whole body was buzzing as Dimitrios guided his head back and forth, up and down his length, shallowly at first, letting Remi’s

saliva wet him as he slowly pushed farther and deeper until he touched the back of the omega's throat.

“Uhn... That's it, Baby. Fuck... Your mouth feels so good.” Dimitrios said and Remi whimpered at the words, his eyes opening and looking up at Dimitrios, meeting his gaze as the alpha went on, “You gonna let me fuck your throat, pretty boy?”

Dimitrios pulled Remi off of his cock with a wet *'pop'* and the omega gasped in a few breaths, his lashes still wet and his lips shining with spit. Dimitrios used two fingers around the base of his cock to angle it down to trace the tip over and over the omega's shining pink lips that were already starting to redden from use. Remi's attention was on the alpha's cock as he instinctively parted his lips and snuck the tip of his tongue forward to flick against the head.

“Answer my question, little one.” Dimitrios demanded, pulling Remi back far enough to separate the omega from his cock. “Are you gonna let Daddy fuck your throat?”

“Yes, Daddy.” Remi said, eyes still focused on Dimitrios' cock.

“Look at me, Remi.” Dimitrios said, taking the omega's jaw in his hand to force his attention back onto him. “Are you listening?”

“Yes, Daddy.”

“Good boy. Now, I'm gonna fuck your throat, sweetheart. But if you can't breathe, or you need me to stop, I want you to tap

on my leg. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Daddy.” Remi said, eyes flicking back down toward the alpha’s cock, but returning to Dimitrios’ face when the alpha squeezed his jaw.

“Tell me what you are supposed to do if you need to stop.”

“Tap on your leg.” Remi answered dutifully.

“Good boy. Now, open.” Dimitrios said, and Remi immediately opened his mouth. “Stick out your tongue.” Again the omega followed suit with his command.

Dimitrios tapped the head of his cock against Remi’s tongue with soft wet smacks that seemed obscenely loud in the silent room where the only sounds were their breaths. Remi loved this. He’d never thought that he’d enjoy giving head so much, but when he was with Dimitrios it was almost a constant aching desire. He loved the way the alpha felt in his mouth, down his throat. He loved the taste of Dimitrios’ skin mixing with the salty flavor of his cum, the intensity of his scent at the juncture of his hips, so powerful that it was almost a taste itself. But most of all, he loved the sounds that the alpha made when he was being pleased, the sounds of the alpha taking his pleasure from Remi. The knowledge that Remi was making Dimitrios feel good was a powerful thing.

“Alright, pretty boy. Relax your throat for me.”

Remi closed his eyes, drew his tongue back into his mouth and took a deep breath before opening back up and relaxing his throat. Dimitrios pushed his cock back into Remi’s mouth, his

hand sliding around the back of the omega's head to push him forward onto his cock.

The first contact automatically made Remi want to gag, but he suppressed it. The alpha pushed him down farther on his cock, and the tip breached the back of his mouth and into his throat. He gagged around it slightly, and the fluttering squeeze made Dimitrios moan. The sound shot straight to his core and Remi felt his hole clench around the plug again.

The alpha didn't push him all the way down on the first go. After the first breach of his throat, Dimitrios pulled back and let Remi catch his breath for a moment before pushing him back down again.

“That's it, Baby... Oh, fuck... That is *so* fucking *it*...”

Dimitrios worked Remi down with his hand on the back of the omega's head, pushing a little farther each time until the tip of Remi's pretty button nose pressed to his abdomen, and the alpha's entire cock was engulfed in the wet heat and suffocating tightness of Remi's perfect throat.

Dimitrios held him there for a moment before pulling him back off, groaning at the pleasure coalescing in his gut as his orgasm slowly started to build. Remi occasionally gagged as Dimitrios started to move him with the hand tangled in his silky blond hair. Tears were trailing freely down the omega's face as he gagged and little strings of saliva dripped from his chin in long, clear strands. His hands were on the alpha's thighs, fingernails scratching lightly as he gripped helplessly into the muscular legs to help ground him.

To Remi, it was bliss. It was exactly what he'd wanted. Remi wanted to sigh in complete contentment as Dimitrios gripped his hair and moved his head back and forth, sliding into and out of his throat at his leisure. It was filthy and obscene, just like many things that they had done together, but in an odd way... It was perfect for them.

This was better than soft, tender romance and gentle kisses. This was what Remi needed, to be used and dominated. The alpha was soft with him in all the ways that counted, but in the bedroom, he was dominant and controlling and everything that Remi had ever wanted.

Remi gagged as he was pushed all the way down again, but the squeeze of his throat had more of those addictive sounds falling from the alpha's mouth. Remi could feel Dimitrios' cock bulging his throat and hear the wet sucking noises each time he was moved up and down. The absolute eroticism had little drops of pearly pre-cum beading at Remi's tip and sliding down his throbbing cock, that stood untouched and quivering.

Dimitrios pulled the omega all the way off, releasing the length from Remi's mouth. They were still connected by drooping crystalline threads of thick saliva. As Remi opened his lids and gazed up at the alpha, the gray iris was just a pale rim around the edge of his blown pupils. The omega's chest heaved as he took in deep, gulping breaths.

To Dimitrios, his pretty boy was exquisite like this, so needy and compliant, letting Dimitrios use his throat as he pleased. Remi had asked to be used, and it would appear that he'd

known exactly what he wanted, because the omega was clearly in ecstasy from the rough treatment of his throat, though it gave him no physical pleasure.

“You okay, Baby?” Dimitrios asked and Remi nodded.
“Words, sweetheart.”

“Perfect, Daddy.” Remi’s voice was thick and a little raspy.

“You want my cock back in your pretty mouth, sweetheart? Wanna make me cum?”

Remi’s eyes immediately went to the glossy length of the alpha’s erection, standing just in front of his face, glistening and wet with his saliva. His full lips parted again for a moment and then he answered, gaze not moving.

“Yes.”

“Here’s what I want you to do, pretty boy. Are you listening?” Dimitrios said, taking Remi’s chin between his thumb and forefinger and tilting his head up, so that he was looking him in the face again.

“I’m listening, Daddy.”

Remi was at complete attention, eyes on Dimitrios, body still and clearly focused on the alpha’s words.

“I’m gonna fuck your soft, pretty mouth until I cum.” Dimitrios said quietly, swiping the thumb that he’d been holding Remi’s chin with over his bottom lip before pressing it inside his mouth, making Remi whimper, his eyes closing for a moment before he looked back up at the alpha as he started to

gently suck on the digit in his mouth. “I want you to hold everything in your mouth for me. You understand?”

Dimitrios pulled his thumb out of Remi’s mouth to let him answer.

“I understand, Daddy.”

“And when your mouth is all full, I want you to touch yourself. I want you to play with your pretty little cock while I watch. Then I want you to cum for me. Once you cum, then I want you to swallow. Can you do that?”

Remi nodded slowly, his eyes on Dimitrios wide with anticipation, his answer was just a soft whisper.

“Yes, Daddy.”

“Good boy. Now come here, Baby. Open your mouth for me.”

Dimitrios moved his hand back around to the back of Remi’s head, gripping the blond strands and pulling him forward. Remi opened and whimpered as his mouth was filled again. He relaxed his throat, the act becoming easier each time he did it. He knew what to expect and when the tip of the alpha’s cock reached the back of his throat, he was able to take it without gagging.

There was no more slow buildup, no easing him back into it. Dimitrios guided his head to bob up and down his cock as he stroked himself off with the inside of Remi’s throat. The omega could tell that Dimitrios was getting close because his hips were canting up off the bed slightly each time he pushed him down and his moans were getting longer and more drawn

out. The omega was proven right when Dimitrios started to speak through his pleased sounds.

“Uhn... Baby, I’m about to... Fuck... I’m gonna cum.”

Remi’s whole body was thrumming with heat and desperation. He was ready. He knew what to do. The alpha’s movements got shallower, no longer pushing into his throat, but the speed increased. After a few moments, he wasn’t moving Remi’s head anymore, he was thrusting up into his mouth instead as his hand in the omega’s hair held him in place.

Remi did his best to work his tongue around him as much as he could, sealing his lips so that each pull and push was full of suction. Dimitrios’ movements became erratic and finally with a long moan, he burst. Shot after shot of warm cum filled Remi’s mouth. The omega was ready and did exactly as he’d been told. He held everything in his mouth until the alpha was spent and he pulled free.

Remi looked up into Dimitrios’ face, his mouth still full and cheeks puffed slightly. The alpha’s chest was heaving as his breaths came fast and hard. Dimitrios reached a hand forward and tipped his face upward to look at him more properly.

Remi’s whole body was throbbing, his entrance clenching and releasing around the plug inside of him, and that was what made him realize he was full of Dimitrios’ cum in two ways.

Both his mouth and his ass were full of the alpha’s seed, and that thought had his cock twitching where it jutted from his hips hard, pulsing, and dripping onto the pillow under his knees. Dimitrios tapped his lips with the gentle pad of a finger.

“Show me.” Remi opened his mouth to show him that his cum was still there, and Dimitrios smiled and pushed his mouth closed before petting down the side of his face and neck. “Good boy. Now touch yourself. I want to watch you cum for me.”

Remi’s hands were trembling where they still lay against Dimitrios’ thighs, but at his words he moved them. He reached down and wrapped a hand around his own cock, letting out a harsh breath through his nose and whimpering in his throat as he started to move it. He stroked over himself a few times, but his hand was too dry and it wouldn’t slide right, which was frustrating.

Remi wanted to do what Dimitrios told him. He was a good boy. Usually he used his own slick for lubrication when he wanted to touch himself, but he was wearing a plug. The omega got an idea that made his entire body ache at once as he contemplated it, but he had no way to ask for permission. His mouth was full. So he decided to do it, and hoped that Dimitrios wouldn’t punish him for it. He was certain that he wouldn’t. Something told Remi that the alpha was going to like it.

Dimitrios watched as Remi tried to stroke himself and could tell that there was too much drag on his hand by the way the omega’s movements were stilted. Remi’s brows drew down and he looked away for a moment, a little frustrated, as if not being able to do what he was told was making him grumpy.

Just as the alpha was about to offer to get him some lube to help him along, Remi's eyes lit up and he glanced up at him, as if excited and a little nervous. Dimitrios was curious what the omega was thinking, but with his mouth full, Remi couldn't tell him. So, Dimitrios just watched as Remi brought his palm up to his mouth and pursed his lips, dribbling a tiny pool of the alpha's cum down onto his own hand.

Remi looked up at Dimitrios hesitantly, as if wondering whether he'd be scolded or not. But Dimitrios was the farthest from scolding him that he'd ever been. For some reason that he couldn't explain, that was incredibly fucking hot. The alpha had flagged after his own orgasm, but now his blood was pumping hard and fast, heat building up in him again. Dimitrios reached forward and carded his hand through Remi's hair and stroked down the side of his face as he spoke.

"It's okay, Baby. Go on."

Remi didn't break his eye contact with Dimitrios as he reached his hand down and wrapped it around himself again. The omega felt horribly and perfectly filthy as he used the alpha's cum to lubricate his shaft. He didn't bother to go slow. He was already so close to cumming that he knew it wasn't going to take long.

Remi stared up into Dimitrios' eyes that were watching him with dark interest. Remi's hand made soft squelching sounds as he jerked himself off, under the watchful eye of his Daddy. He wanted to moan, to cry out, to beg Dimitrios to touch him, talk to him, but with his mouth full, all he could do was

breathe harshly through his nose as his orgasm approached and his thighs began to quiver. Something of his desire must have shown through his eyes because Dimitrios started to talk to him.

“That’s it, pretty boy. You’re so perfectly filthy like this. Such a good boy. You close, Baby? Gonna cum all over yourself and make a mess? If you cum on your belly, I’ll clean it off for you. Would you like that? You want me to lick you clean like a little kitten who needs a bath?”

Remi’s whole body trembled and shuddered at the words and almost without warning his orgasm hit him, his core tightening up and his cock throbbing as pleasure ripped its way up his spine. He had just enough presence of mind to angle his cock upward and release onto his own belly. He wanted to swallow, but he wouldn’t. Remi knew he wasn’t supposed to do it yet, so he held his mouthful as he whimpered deep in his throat, keeping the seal on his lips until the last shiver of his orgasm worked through him and he released his hand from around his cock.

At some point Remi’s eyes must have closed because he had to open them to look up at the alpha who was watching him. Remi stared into Dimitrios’ eyes again as he swallowed everything in his mouth in two short gulps and finally was able to take a deep breath through his mouth.

“Was that... okay, Daddy?”

Remi’s voice was raspy and wet, and it shot straight to Dimitrios’ cock as he looked down at the omega kneeling on

the pillow at his feet. He'd never seen anything as sexy as Remi when he was in his soft, submissive headspace, needing approval and affection from him. Dimitrios was more than happy to give him both.

The alpha reached down and gripped Remi's slender torso on either side and helped him to stand. Dimitrios didn't bother to speak, he just reached down and picked Remi up, turned, tossed him on the bed where he bounced and made a little noise of surprise at the suddenness of the action.

Before Remi could say anything, Dimitrios had crawled up onto the bed and parted the omega's legs so he could lick long stripes up the soft skin of Remi's belly. He licked his skin until all of Remi's cum was gone, and then crawled up his body to kiss him, hard and feral. He slid his tongue into Remi's mouth and they shared the taste of each other, the taste of themselves. Dimitrios pulled back from the kiss and pressed his forehead to Remi's.

“That was so fucking sexy, Baby. I'm gonna fuck you now. Gonna knot you and fill you up so good, pretty boy. I wanna feel you on my cock again, little one. You ready?”

Remi's whole body was tingling awareness and hot waves of desperate need. He wanted nothing more than for Dimitrios to fuck him. His ass was still tender from his spanking and that little reminder of his punishment made him desperate for Dimitrios to fuck him again, to cum inside him and hold him against his big body. There was such a feeling of safety in

Dimitrios' arms and Remi really needed it after the day he'd had..

“Yes. I'm ready... please. Please fuck me. Use me. Fill me up.”

Dimitrios let out a low growl of approval and gave him one more hard kiss before he sat back and reached between Remi's legs, fingers finding the base of the plug and pulling it out. A mix of slick and cum started to leak from him the moment that Dimitrios removed the plug, but the alpha pushed inside immediately, bottoming out on the first thrust.

Remi's eyes squeezed shut and his toes curled as he felt so incredibly full. Full of cum, slick, and cock. He ached with it, and it was a beautiful and vulgar feeling as Dimitrios started to thrust into him at once, and Remi could feel the immense volume inside him shift with each snap of the alpha's hips. Dimitrios quickly grabbed his wrists and positioned them above his head, holding them there with one hand as he continued to pound into him with an almost brutal intensity.

Remi's moans were almost screams as Dimitrios held him down and slammed into his soft wetness. The alpha could both hear and feel the squelch around his cock as he fucked Remi hard and fast.

Dimitrios had never been so insatiable with anyone before. No lover had ever made him want for more and more every time, but with Remi, he knew he'd never be satisfied without at least three to four orgasms, and even then he could probably do more if he were well rested, or extremely stressed.

At the moment Dimitrios was one giant ball of stress, and Remi was his perfect little outlet. The omega needed it just as badly. His little one had a bad day himself. Together, they could just let go and feel. They didn't have to think about work, family, or school. This was a safe space. With Remi, Dimitrios had found the first place where he could just let go and have a proper release. Remi gave him that, and for that, the alpha was eternally grateful.

Everything was pleasure like pain, sharp-edged and intense for Remi as he was conquered by Dimitrios' larger body. The alpha poured heat off of him in waves and Remi could see that he was sweating, strands of his dark hair sticking to his face.

Remi's cock was trapped between their bodies, rubbing right against the skin of Dimitrios' abdomen and it had him perilously close to cumming again as the alpha pressed on his prostate with every inward thrust. The feeling of his hands held over his head by Dimitrios' strong grip, of being so helpless to the alpha's strength, had him burning hotter, fire sparking through his veins, and when Dimitrios started to knot him, Remi felt his own orgasm following the wave of the alpha's release. The omega threw his head back with a scream as he was filled even more, until he was so full it hurt.

Dimitrios released Remi's hands after his orgasm, and the omega instantly wrapped his arms around the alpha's shoulders, clinging to him as his legs did the same at his waist. They were held together by Dimitrios' knot, and as the alpha came down from his high, Dimitrios started to scent Remi. He

rubbed all over the omega's face and neck, occasionally catching Remi's lips in a kiss.

They were both purring and breathing hard, wrapped together in the aftershocks of their pleasure. Even as his knot started to relax however, Dimitrios still wasn't satisfied. He was feeling extremely possessive over his pretty boy and he needed to mark the omega more with his scent, to make Remi so perfectly full and replete that he would feel him for days.

Dimitrios pulled out and Remi whimpered as the alpha rolled him over onto his belly, laid flat against the bed, but as Dimitrios straddled his legs and pushed back inside him from behind Remi's whimpers turned to moans.

The alpha laid his bigger, broader body against his back, holding up most of his weight on his elbows, but letting Remi feel just enough to make him feel small and trapped and perfectly, desperately dominated.

The omega was laid flat in the prone position, and as Dimitrios started to move inside him again, it was so intense that Remi couldn't think properly, all he could do was moan and whine and feel.

The alpha was desperate as he rutted into the slick heat of Remi's body, so soft and warm underneath him. The omega took everything the alpha gave without complaint. Inside Dimitrios' head, all he saw was Cade, hugging his little one, lifting him up, and squeezing him so tightly that he must have been able to feel the intimate shape of Remi's figure against him. Dimitrios hated it. Dimitrios didn't want other alphas

touching Remi. Remi was not for them. The omega was only for him. The omega was his perfect little vanilla baby, he belonged to Dimitrios.

Dimitrios nuzzled his face into Remi's neck from behind and found the scent gland there, the dark hickey still marking it. He sealed his mouth over the spot again and darkened it more until it was a deep, purpley-black and then added another, right above it, just under his jaw, equally dark. Remi was gasping under him, trembling as he let the alpha suck his possessive marks into the pale column of his throat.

Dimitrios growled right against the shell of the omega's ear. "Mine. You're mine, Baby."

Remi moaned louder, his small hands clutching at the blankets underneath him as the alpha started to fuck him harder, pulling out and slamming back in, their skin slapping against the tender skin of his ass. "Say it. Say you're mine."

"Y-Yours... All yours, Daddy! Uhn... Please... Please..."

Dimitrios released a sound between a growl and a purr as he softly bit against the neck under his mouth, scraping his teeth over the soft skin marked with hickeys.

"That's right. You're Daddy's good boy... Mmn... All for me."

"Yes! Fuck... Just for you Daddy... Please... Cum in me... Fill me up again... Need more..."

Remi was so perfectly needy for him, and even though Dimitrios was certain that the omega was already sore and

hurting again, he was still begging for more. The alpha promised himself that he'd give Remi a nice long bath after they were done. His pretty boy deserved to be pampered, and Dimitrios loved aftercare almost as much as the sex itself. He loved getting Remi to that place where he was completely pliant and needy, and then soothing him and caring for him like he deserved.

Dimitrios could tell that Remi was exhausted and wasn't going to cum again without a lot of intense effort. If his little one wasn't already so sensitive, not just from sex, but from what Dimitrios had learned was a hard day, he probably would have tried to coax one more orgasm out of him. But he allowed Remi a reprieve for tonight, knowing that the omega was just enjoying the feeling of being used.

Remi was only half-hard, but he didn't even want another orgasm at the moment. He was wrung out, and just wanted to feel Dimitrios thrust into his oversensitive body and fill him up again, and even if the alpha wanted to knot him again after that, Remi would let him. He'd let Dimitrios do anything he wanted. He loved being used like this by Dimitrios... by his Daddy. He adored the knowledge that his body was making the alpha feel so good, taking his stress away. Remi's own stress was long gone, relegated to some far away place in his mind.

At that moment, he was nothing more than Dimitrios' *'little one'*, and when the alpha took over for him, he didn't have any cares in the world. He could tell that Dimitrios was getting close again because the rhythm of his hips lost the steady beat

and faltered on each inward push, as if loath to pull back out each time, lingering inside Remi just that extra second longer. Finally, he felt it, the perfect, painful stretch of being knotted again. The addition to the volume inside him made Remi so full that the pressure of laying on his stomach started to hurt.

Dimitrios panted against Remi's neck as he shuddered through his last orgasm. His knot formed and only held out for about half a minute before it was already relaxing. Remi was trembling underneath him, panting, and making soft whimpering sounds. He knew that the omega must be painfully full. His hand scrambled across the bed to find the glass plug that he'd removed from Remi earlier. He grabbed it and whispered against Remi's neck.

"Everything's okay, Baby. You did such a good job. You took me so well. I'm gonna pull out now, and put the plug back in so we can get you to the shower first okay?"

"Okay." Remi whispered softly, not moving.

Dimitrios pulled out and slipped the plug inside quickly, though a small gush of slick and cum escaped from the omega's entrance. Dimitrios pressed a soft kiss to Remi's shoulder and moved off of him. He turned the omega over onto his back gently and saw that Remi's usually perfectly flat belly had the tiniest bulge below his belly button, just a small swell interrupting the flat plane. It wasn't nearly as full as Remi would be after a heat or rut, but it was still there, and it was oddly endearing.

Dimitrios picked Remi up carefully and carried him into the bathroom. He set the omega on the counter and Remi whined at the cold of the marble under his body, but Dimitrios just pressed a kiss to his lips and reached up to cup his face in his hands.

“You okay, pretty boy?” Dimitrios asked, looking down into Remi’s half-lidded eyes.

“Mm-hm.”

Remi looked at him and gave him that sleepy, sex-drunk smile, and Dimitrios felt himself melt all over again. He pressed another kiss to his lips.

“I’m gonna fill up the tub so you can take a bath, but I’m gonna have to get you in the shower first okay so I can take out the plug. You’re really full right now, little one and we need to empty you out.”

Remi’s whole body went hot as embarrassment broke through his sleepy softness. He imagined Dimitrios removing the plug and all the cum and slick gushing out of him where the alpha could see. It seemed so... obscene, but he was too tired and too far into his subspace to put up any complaint or resistance. So he just nodded.

Dimitrios filled the tub with hot water first, then went to the shower, turning on the spray and testing the temperature, making sure it was hot enough for his cold-natured little one. He helped Remi to stand up and step into the shower, following behind him. He guided Remi under the spray to rinse the sweat and cum off his body first, going ahead and

washing his body and hair so that once he was in the bath, he could just relax.

“It’s time, Baby. Spread your legs a little and lean forward, brace yourself against the glass... that’s it.” Dimitrios instructed and Remi did as he was told. “Alright, I’m gonna pull the plug out now.”

Remi just nodded and Dimitrios grasped the base, pulling it out gently. Remi instantly felt the pressure in his abdomen ease as everything rushed from him, and it was more upsetting than it should have been. Remi curled his hands against the glass and felt a sob work its way up from his chest as he was suddenly emptied out. He hadn’t even realized how reassuring it had been to be so full, but now that it was gone, he was bereft at the loss. Dimitrios stepped up behind him and wrapped an arm around his body, leaning down to press a kiss against his neck, shh-ing him softly and running his hands over and over his wet skin.

“It’s all going to be okay, little one. You’re fine, Baby. Just relax. Let’s get you in the bathtub so you can soak for a while, huh? I know you like that.”

Remi sniffled and nodded and Dimitrios turned off the water. He pulled Remi out of the shower and led him to the tub, not bothering to dry him. Remi stepped into the tub and Dimitrios helped him to lower himself to sit and relax into it.

The warm bath did wonders, and Remi seemed to calm quickly as he was surrounded by heat. Dimitrios pressed a kiss to his forehead before stepping away to dry himself off and

wrap a towel around his waist. He quickly wiped up the water from the floor so that Remi wouldn't slip on the wet tiles. When he was done, Dimitrios sat down next to the bathtub and Remi's eyes opened to look at him.

"I guess you had a pretty hard day, huh little one?" The alpha asked and Remi nodded. Dimitrios reached forward and petted gently over the side of his face. "Me too, Baby."

"What happened?" Remi asked, voice still a little raspy.

Dimitrios sighed and rubbed at his sore eyes.

"We found out that our manufacturer had been stealing from us for several years. So not only are we out about 10 million dollars that we may or may not be able to get back, but we also lost our manufacturer all in one fell swoop. Plus, one of my employees was in on the whole thing and disguised it from me. So, I was dealing with that, and the police and everything just piled on at once."

Remi felt so sorry for the alpha and reached a hand up to hold the one that was resting on the edge of the tub, fingertips skimming the warm water. The omega wished there was something he could do to make it better.

"I'm sorry. That's horrible. Are you okay?"

"Yeah. I was just stressed. The company will be fine. The loss of that amount isn't a critical blow or anything, but at the same time, it affects our public image. Thankfully we were already in the process of moving manufacturers, so I'm hoping for a smooth transition." Dimitrios looked at Remi and saw the raw

concern on his face and the alpha just smiled at him softly. “But, enough about me. Let’s talk about you. What happened today, Baby? Why were you so upset?”

Remi sighed and looked down at his body in the tub, feeling the urge to cry again, but he suppressed it. He glanced up at Dimitrios, but couldn’t maintain their eye contact.

“There’s this... group of other omegas who go to school with me. They are sort of obsessed with Cade. They always give me a hard time because we used to date, and I think they are jealous. After we broke up they spread all these rumors that I had been cheating on him, which wasn’t true. I thought it would stop eventually after we broke up, but they just... kept on. Then today I was talking with my friend Phoenix and he asked how old you are, because I told him we’re dating and he jokingly said that I am dating a grandpa, because you’re older than us.” Remi looked at Dimitrios with a slightly apologetic face but the alpha just indicated for him to continue. “I guess people started spreading the rumor that some old man is paying me to fuck him after school everyday. They just started going off at me again for the millionth time and I sort of lost it... Then I had to do my cooking project with Cade and that was just awkward for obvious reasons. I guess it all just piled up for me too. By the end of the day... all I wanted was for you to come get me and take over.”

Dimitrios was furious. He could see the wetness of tears on Remi’s lower lashes and felt the soft trembling in the omega’s hand. He could see that the omega was trying to be strong and

put up a good front, because he just let out a little, watery laugh and wiped his eyes quickly.

“It’s all stupid. Don’t worry about it.”

But Dimitrios did worry about it. The alpha squeezed his hand and looked at Remi seriously.

“It’s not stupid if it’s making you so upset. I’m so sorry that you have to deal with that at school. I know how important your education is to you. But it’s okay for you to cry if you need to. You don’t have to be strong, not here with me. It’s okay if you want to let go.”

Remi couldn’t hold back his tears anymore. At Dimitrios’ words, he felt his mask crack and his shield crumble, and he was weeping, falling apart in Dimitrios’ bathtub as he broke down completely.

Once he started, Remi couldn’t contain the flood. It was like a dam had broken somewhere inside him, and he couldn’t stop the well that was overflowing from his heart. He felt too vulnerable and wrapped his arms around his body and curled in on himself. He cried until his head hurt, and his throat ached, and his lips were swollen from biting them.

Dimitrios ached as he watched Remi completely lose himself to his crying. He hated the ones who had upset him, made him cry and the alpha just wanted to make him feel better. Dimitrios picked up the crying omega, and pulled him out of the water. He gently wiped the water away from Remi’s skin, and massaged it out of his hair while he still cried, now quieter as the tide of his tears began to lessen.

Dimitrios whispered quiet praises and soft reassurances as he dried the omega and petted over his warm, damp skin with gentle hands. Once his cries quieted, Dimitrios got a spare toothbrush and put toothpaste on it, and his own before handing the new one to Remi so he could brush his teeth before bed.

Once they were done, the alpha picked Remi up again, but this time under the thighs so that the omega could wrap his legs around Dimitrios' waist and hide his face in the alpha's neck as he carried him out into the bedroom. Dimitrios held him up with one hand and shoved the blankets down with the other so he could set Remi on the edge of the bed in a clean spot. Dimitrios knew that he would need to change the comforter, but he could do it afterward. He pressed a soft kiss to Remi's forehead, and left him there for a moment to slip on boxers and grab something for Remi to wear. He decided on a pair of white panties with little cats all over them and one of his own hoodies, picking a black one that was made of a thinner, soft material.

Dimitrios returned to find that Remi hadn't moved at all, the omega seemed listless in the wake of his little breakdown. Dimitrios helped him into the panties and hoodie, and guided him to lay in the bed. The alpha pulled off the comforter and tossed it into a corner before replacing it with a clean one.

He found Remi's phone and checked the battery, which still looked okay, so he set it on the nightstand next to him. Remi was curled on his side in a little ball under the covers and Dimitrios petted his hair softly, stroking his hand over the

velvet skin of his face and neck for a few moments before walking around to the other side, plugging in his phone to charge and flipping off the lamp. The alpha got into bed and scooted his body up behind Remi, curling around the omega and wrapping him up in his embrace. Remi wiggled farther back against him, so they were pressed together as close as possible.

Dimitrios pressed kisses all along his neck and shoulder, sometimes real kisses, other times just running his lips over the soft skin.

“You’re safe, little one. I’ve got you. Just rest now. Everything else can wait until tomorrow.” Dimitrios whispered against his shoulder.

“Thank you.”

“You’re welcome, Baby.”

It had been a long, long time since Remi had really let go with anyone. Of course, he let go sexually with Dimitrios, but this was something emotional and personal. Having the alpha take care of him and soothe him when he was at his most vulnerable, was so meaningful to him. Dimitrios was a good alpha. He was caring and gentle and he’d made Remi feel safe.

Dimitrios didn’t owe that to him. He was the one paying Remi, but in a lot of ways, that felt like it didn’t even matter anymore. Even if they had this unusual relationship, that didn’t mean that they couldn’t care about each other. Remi had been so sure that he’d probably be up all night worrying and crying,

but now that he was in Dimitrios' arms he felt safe and he fell asleep almost at once.

CHAPTER 25

BREAKDOWN



Dimitrios woke when his alarm started to chime from the nightstand and he found that in the night, he and Remi had shifted around and he was now on his back with Remi laying almost all the way on top of him. The omega's slight, warm weight was comforting and it made him want to stay in bed. Dimitrios reached over and found the offending device with his hand and turned it off.

Remi moaned quietly and shifted, snuggling down against his chest petulantly as he was roused from sleep. Dimitrios chuckled and that seemed to wake him more effectively as Remi turned his face up and blinked slowly at him.

“What time is it?” The omega asked, his voice hoarse with sleep.

“5:30.”

“Ugh... Why are we awake then?”

Dimitrios chuckled again and reached up to run his hand through Remi's messy hair and down over his back.

“I like to go in early.”

“Of course you do.” Remi said with a roll of his eyes. “You need to get some hobbies and stop being such a workaholic. Let’s start now with napping for another hour and a half.”

Dimitrios liked how sassy Remi was in the morning. It was kind of cute to be scolded by someone so small and soft. The omega was too adorable with his messy hair, oversized sweater, and sleepy eyes. The alpha ignored the sass for the moment, and just smiled down at the omega who, it seemed, was refusing to move.

“How are you feeling? Are you sore?”

“Mmm... Not my muscles so much, but my... um...” Remi hesitated and Dimitrios saw his cheeks pink in the early dawn light that was already coming through the window.

“Hole?” The alpha supplied helpfully.

Remi turned his face down into his chest and his answer was muffled against his skin.

“Yeah.”

“I can help you with that.”

“How?”

“Didn’t you ever get hurt as a kid? Didn’t your Dad ever heal your cuts?”

Remi was confused for a single instant and then it hit him. He remembered being small and scraping his knees, running home where his Dad could clean the wound and then lick the skin to heal the abrasions. Alpha saliva was curative to omegas, and

visa-versa. Dimitrios wanted to eat him out. He remembered the feeling of the alpha's mouth on him, hot and wet with his soft, probing tongue, and Remi felt his cock instantly respond, getting hard as wetness started to dew between his legs. Dimitrios clearly felt his arousal where Remi was pressed against his hip and the alpha made a soft sound of approval.

“You want me to kiss it better, Baby?”

It was too early to be this wet, but Remi was turned on and now he wanted to do something about it.



Remi was feeling very warm and soft by the time they were finished with their morning bout of sex, and though he was sore and limping a little bit, he felt amazing. Letting go of all his feelings last night, crying out all his horrible emotions and letting Dimitrios soothe him made him feel lighter and freer than he'd felt in so long.

Remi was still feeling needy as he got ready, so even though he was wearing one of his new outfits, of dark jeans and a soft, black long-sleeve shirt with a gray tank top underneath, the entire thing was hidden under one of Dimitrios' enormous, thick hoodies in forest green. The sweater hung down to Remi's mid thigh and engulfed his hands. He couldn't even fit his coat over it, so Dimitrios just wrapped him up in his hat, scarf and mittens before they took the elevator down. Remi

had tried briefly to protest the need to drive him around, but was overruled and told to be a good boy, which had shut him up quickly.

Dimitrios drove the omega across New York to his campus, his seat warmer on full blast and the heater making the inside of the car warm.

Remi wanted nothing more than to go back to Dimitrios' apartment and spend the day napping in Dimitrios' bed, preferably with said alpha wrapped around him and keeping him company.

Remi felt so amazing that he didn't want to let anyone ruin it, and he just had a feeling. He knew that if he went to school, that he was going to regret it. Some sixth sense was telling him to make Dimitrios turn around and take him home. But Remi was too good of a student for that.

As Dimitrios stopped outside the main building, he looked over at Remi and gave him a soft smile.

"I'm not sure if I'll be home before it gets late. But you're still welcome to come over and use the bath, and if you want to sleep there, that's fine too. I can drive you to school again tomorrow if you're worried about that." Dimitrios said as he reached over and tucked a lock of Remi's blond hair behind his ear.

"Okay. I'll think about it and let you know."

"Sounds good. Well, have a good day at school, pretty boy. Call me if you need anything."

“Have a good day at work. I’ll talk to you later.”

Remi leaned across the console and pressed a kiss to Dimitrios’ lips and was about to pull back when the alpha wrapped a hand around the back of his neck and pressed another soft kiss to his mouth, a little harder than the first. When he was released, Remi smiled at Dimitrios and grabbed his backpack before hopping out of the car and heading up the sidewalk into the main building, glancing back as he heard the car pull away from the curb.

Almost as soon as Remi walked inside the building, he could sense something was wrong. He saw people who normally wouldn’t have paid him any mind, looking at him. People stared and whispered as he walked through the halls toward his first class of the day. A danger sense climbed up his spine, shivering through his bones as he walked through the hallway. Something wasn’t right, but Remi wasn’t sure what was going on, so he kept his back straight, face imperious as he walked toward his first class.

He found Aiden and Phoenix in their usual spots and he took his place beside them with a smile before pulling off his scarf, hat and gloves. He looked at his friends who were smiling at him, somewhat warily. Aiden was the first to break the silence.

“Hey Remi, Phoenix told me what happened yesterday. I’m so sorry that those assholes were messing with you again. From what he said, I think it’s mainly his fault and I want you to know that I made him sleep on the couch and I’ve cut him off

for at least a week.” Aiden said, giving his boyfriend a look of disapproval that made Phoenix look like a sad puppy.

“That’s okay Aiden. You really don’t have to do that. It’s not his fault, and he did try to defend me.” Remi replied with a small smile, then paused for a moment before asking, “But… have you noticed everyone acting weird today?”

Remi glanced around and his two friends did too.

“Not really, but now that you mention it… We do seem to be getting a lot of stares.” Aiden glanced around then back to Remi with a curious expression.

“It’s been like that since I got here. Do you think they already spread their stupid rumor that far?”

“Let’s hope not.” Aiden said.

Remi’s stomach was still in knots as his attention was diverted by the professor starting class. He could swear that as the teacher took attendance, they paused for just a single extra second on his name before moving on. His inner wolf was on edge. The animal part of him was wary and suspicious, but he relaxed as class moved on and he fell into the comfort of routine.

He took notes and listened to the professor and when the class was dismissed, Remi followed Aiden and Phoenix out, walking with them until it was time for Remi and Aiden to split off from the alpha and go to their next class. The alpha looked at Remi and hesitated for a few seconds before he

reached forward and grabbed Remi's shoulder, looking at him with a very uncharacteristic serious expression.

“Rem... I just want to say that I'm so sorry. I really didn't mean to cause all those problems for you. You're one of my best friends and I would never want to hurt you. I know I'm too loud, and too nosy, and probably a really embarrassing friend. But I would never hurt you on purpose. I love you like you're my own brother and I know Aiden feels the same. I'm just... so sorry.”

Remi looked into Phoenix's face and saw nothing but raw sincerity in his dark eyes. He stepped forward and hugged him, reaching out with the other hand he drew Aiden into it too, until the three were just having a big group hug in the hallway. They broke apart and Remi looked up at Phoenix with a slightly watery smile before he punched his shoulder.

“Don't make me cry at school.” Remi chided, but laughed and was joined by the other two. “I forgive you Phoenix. I know you didn't mean anything bad to happen. I love both of you guys too.”

They separated after Aiden gave his alpha a kiss and whispered something into his ear that had the usual goofy grin plastered back on his face. Remi didn't even ask, he was sure he didn't want to know. He was already far too familiar with Phoenix and Aiden's sex life and if he had to guess, Phoenix wouldn't be sleeping on the couch that night. The omega was glad. He didn't want to be the cause of turmoil in his friends' relationship. They were perfect for each other and Remi only

wanted the best for them both. As he and Aiden walked, Remi heard his name being called from behind him and turned to see Professor Ross waving at him to come over.

“I’m gonna go see what he wants. Save me a seat, yeah?”

“Sure. See you in a few.” Aiden said.

Remi jogged back toward his favorite professor and gave him a smile as he stopped in front of him, but his smile fell when he saw the unusually serious look on the older omega’s face.

“Hey, Remi. Would you mind stepping into my office with me for a few minutes? I’ve got something to speak with you about.”

“Of course.”

Remi’s nerves returned in full force. He had no idea what this could possibly be about, but his stomach felt like it had turned to stone and his heart was racing in his chest. His palms dewed with sweat that he wiped on his sweater as he walked behind the professor and into his office. He was directed to have a seat.

Professor Ross’ office would normally have made him smile. It was so characteristically designed, with brilliantly colored artwork all over the walls, the space adorned with stacks of paperwork that looked like a mess, but probably made perfect sense to the professor. Professor Ross sat across from Remi in his desk chair and looked at him with an expression that said the omega wasn’t going to like what he was about to hear.

“Remi, I’m not sure how to start this, but I thought that I ought to be the one to tell you, rather than you finding out from someone else. Late last night, there was an email sent anonymously to all of the staff of the university, as well as a great number of the students.” The professor steeped his fingers and looked over them at Remi. “The thing is... that the contents of the email were about you.”

“About... me?”

Remi was confused. Why would anyone send an email to everyone about him? Suddenly, he remembered all the staring, the whispers. That brought to mind the previous day, the rumors and the fight in the hallway. Oh gods... No.

Professor Ross continued. “Yes. The message contained some... less than flattering words about you as well as some accusations of a very unseemly nature. The thing is, that there were also a number of photos attached to the email. I believe that they’ve been photoshopped, but they are all ostensibly of you and a... *gentleman of a certain age* engaging in various sexual activities.”

Heat flooded Remi’s face at those words, and he was certain he was going to throw up as his head felt first too heavy, then too light. Everyone at the university had probably seen the pictures by now. It was no wonder that people had been looking at him in the hallway. The whispers following him now brought an ominous feeling of shame.

Remi felt the burn of tears in his eyes, but he refused to let them fall. The omega forced his body to remain completely

still. Remi was certain that if he moved a single eyelash, his whole body was going to shatter into a thousand tiny shards of misery and humiliation. His lungs were pumping as if trying to force a sob out of his mouth, but he couldn't allow it.

“Is there someone you'd like me to call? Maybe someone that can come and get you?” Professor Ross asked, but when Remi didn't respond, he added, “I know that this isn't you, Remi. I've seen the way that other students have been behaving over the last year, and I want you to know, I'm on your side. If the university tries anything, I'll tell them the truth.”

Those words managed to awaken Remi from his frozen state, and he took a deep breath, blinking and looking up at his professor. Remi put on his thickest, most impervious mask. *He was fine. Everything was fine.* He focused on keeping himself together, tightening the strings that kept his composure from breaking apart and falling onto the ground around him.

Remi looked at his professor and coolly replied. “May I see the email, please?”

Professor Ross looked surprised by the request, but he acquiesced and opened his laptop, tapping at the keys for a few moments before turning it around toward Remi. The omega read the contents and felt the hot tide of shame rise up inside him again. Remi tamped down the feelings that he couldn't afford to feel at the moment. There would be time to fall apart when he was alone. For now, he was fine. Everything was fine.

It took every ounce of his strength to keep his composure as Remi read the email.

“To whom it may concern:

“Our university is currently attended by a student named Remi Laroche. An omega who by all appearances is just a normal student. But he is not. Outside of school, Remi Laroche is a prostitute who gets paid by old men to have affairs with them outside of their matings.

“You may find this hard to believe, so we have attached pictures that show proof of Remi’s actions. Our school is no place for someone who is going to behave in this disgusting and immoral way. It shows a complete lack of ethics that do not align with our university’s values. In light of these actions, we ask that the administration remove him from the school at once.

“Students who are here to learn and build professional careers don’t want to share classrooms and hallways with someone like him.

“From: A group of concerned students”

Remi’s hand was trembling as he reached forward and used the little pad on the laptop to move the mouse up to click on the attached images. He had to admit that they were well photoshopped. The first picture appeared to be Remi, getting a cumshot across his chest from an alpha old enough to be his grandfather. The second showed Remi being fucked from behind by the same old alpha. However, the third photo was

the real display of photoshop skill. It showed Remi down on his knees, giving a blowjob.

Remi rapidly blinked tears away as he exited out of the images.

“I’m going to email this to myself.” Was all Remi said before quickly doing just that. He stood and turned to leave, moving stiffly as he tried to hold it all together. He paused at the door and didn’t look back as he whispered a quiet, “Thank you.”

Remi walked out of his professor’s office, and for a moment was completely lost. He wasn’t sure where he wanted to go. He should go to class, but he knew he wouldn’t be able to hold himself together if he saw Aiden. The other omega was one of his closest friends, and if Remi saw him, his mask would slip. His mask would slip, and everyone would see him for what he was. *Weak.*

Remi wanted to go home. He wanted to curl up in his nest and die of shame and humiliation. The omega didn’t want to talk to anyone or be around anyone... except maybe Dimitrios. Remi remembered how gentle the alpha had been with him the previous night, and his kind words ran through Remi’s head.

“It’s not stupid if it’s making you so upset. I’m so sorry that you have to deal with that at school. I know how important your education is to you. But it’s okay for you to cry if you need to. You don’t have to be strong, not here with me. It’s okay if you want to let go.”

Remi didn’t want to be strong. He wanted to let go. He wanted Dimitrios to come get him and take him home. Remi wanted

the alpha to make everything go away. The voices in his head were too loud, the emotions in his chest too intense, the shame in his belly too cold.

Remi could smell the smoky aroma of distress pouring off of him in waves. He could feel his mask cracking around the edges and he knew that he needed to leave. Remi started to walk quickly toward the exit, until his path was blocked by a familiar group.

Remi instantly felt his mask solidify as molten hot anger replaced the icy pool of shame in his gut. He stood straighter, breathed deeper and forced the distressed scent to stop. Remi secured all the tenuous little strings that were holding him together, and he walked up to them and stood, back straight and head held high. He was a picture of imperviousness as they all started to throw out little jabbing comments.

“Oh, well look who it is.”

“The prostitute.”

“The slut.”

“I see you have a new hickey. Did you fuck one of your clients last night?”

Remi didn't reply, he just held himself in check and looked at them coldly.

“Your days here are numbered now. The administration knows all about your little *business*.”

They all pulled out their phones, and the photoshopped pictures flashed from many screens. Remi's stomach turned,

but again he didn't react. His lack of response seemed to only make them more angry. They wanted the victory of seeing him cry. They wanted to break him, and Remi wasn't going to give them the satisfaction. He met eyes with *Knotbreaker* and felt smug at the bruise on his cheek that was poorly covered with makeup.

"I'm surprised anyone wants him. I bet old men are the only ones desperate enough to fuck him." *Knotbreaker* said with a sneer.

Remi felt a sliver of ice settle in his heart at those words. These idiots really thought they were something, but Remi could see right through them. They were all single, it was clear by their scents, each one independent and unmarked. Remi took a deep breath and caught Dimitrios' dark scent coming from his own body. Remi was currently bedding an alpha that made Cade Nash look like a callow, unworthy pup. If these motherfuckers ever saw Dimitrios Cirillo, they would probably pass out on the spot. Remi was so much better than this, he didn't have to put up with them.

"I'm not fucking an old man. I have a boyfriend. He's 35, and you are all pathetic losers who couldn't catch the attention of an alpha if you danced naked in front of them with a sign that said '*Fuck Me*' on it. I don't have to resort to lowly, pathetic tactics to try and get the attention of someone who doesn't want me. I have someone who wants me. So why don't you spend a little time on yourselves and try to figure out why no one wants you, instead of trying to figure out why they want me?" Remi said, voice as cold as ice.

“Yeah right? Who would want you?” Knotbreaker retorted.

Remi looked at him with a smug expression as he replied, “Well, for one, I would say Cade Nash.”

Knotbreaker actually growled at him, and Remi just gave him a look that clearly said, *‘Try it bitch’*. He wasn’t in the mood for this. Remi didn’t want to be his strong self at the moment. He wanted Dimitrios. He wanted to go home. He wanted peace and quiet and privacy so he could cry out all his feelings until he was so exhausted he fell asleep.

More harsh words were thrown from the little group.

“You tricked him! He wouldn’t want you if he knew what you really were.”

“Lie all you want, but everyone knows now that you’re *‘boyfriend’* is some old man.”

“So how much exactly does the disgusting bastard pay you?”

Remi couldn’t help the reaction as his brows drew down and he pulled his lips back off his teeth in a growl. They could say whatever they wanted about him, but Dimitrios was off limits. It pleased his tormentors to realize that they had finally found a button to push that would get a reaction.

“Oho! You don’t like it when we talk about that piece of shit you’re fucking?”

“Wow, that’s pretty low even for you.”

Remi wanted to hold it in, but he felt the anger rising in him, the tide of pure hatred and fury that wanted to burst out of him

like an erupting volcano. He was angry. More angry than he'd ever been in his entire life. Remi's hands curled into fists and he trembled all over.

“What do you think Cade would think if he saw all these pictures of you? Maybe I'll send them to him.”

That one last comment found the tiny chink in his armor and dug right through, bursting it apart. It was almost a surprise when Remi opened his mouth that words came out. It felt like he should have spit fire at them like some kind of dragon, burning them alive.

“I don't care what Cade thinks! Fuck Cade and fuck you! I don't want him! I DON'T WANT HIM!” Remi shrieked, completely out of control. He heard doors opening all along the hall as people came to see what was happening, but he couldn't stop now that he'd started. “You've made my life a living hell for the past year, all for an alpha I don't want! An alpha that you're pissed won't give you the time of day! You photoshopped me into PORN to fulfill your stupid fucking narrative because you, just like him, can't get it through your thick fucking skulls that I DON'T FUCKING CARE IF CADE NASH WANTS ME OR NOT! IT'S NEVER GOING TO HAPPEN!”

There was a ringing silence for a few seconds, and his tormentors started to laugh, as if seeing Remi lose control was amusing to them, and he guessed it was. They had finally gotten what they wanted. A few people in the gathered crowd joined in with the laughter as well.

“Oh my gods... Are you actually in love with that old man you’re fucking?” Knotbreaker began, his friends quickly joining in.

“If he’s not paying you, then that’s even more sad.”

“Such a slut.”

“So you just love knots that much, huh?”

Remi was breathing hard. He could hear the rushing of blood in his ears as he watched the group in front of him go from smug and amused, to a surprised fear. Their wide eyes were all focused on something behind him, and Remi heard the one voice that could only make this situation worse. *Cade*.

“What the hell is going on here?” Cade asked as Remi looked around to see the alpha pushing through the gathered crowd.

Cade tried to pull Remi into a hug but the omega stepped back, not wanting his ex near him. Remi didn’t want Cade to touch him, and the fact that the alpha was still trying to touch him, made him furious. He was so done with Cade. This was his final straw.

“Don’t touch me!” Remi hissed as he moved away.

Cade glanced over at the little group who all looked panicked as their idol stood before them. They’d been caught ganging up on Remi, by the very alpha they wanted to impress.

All at once, they began flinging accusations at Remi, trying to get Cade on their side.

“He’s been leading you on!”

“We were just trying to get him to stop messing with you!”

“He’s dating some old man!”

“He’s a prostitute, look!”

One of the little group held up their phone to show Cade the photoshopped porn. The alpha looked at it, then grimaced and immediately looked away with a disgusted sound.

“Those are obviously fake. Why are you all attacking Remi?”

No one answered, so he looked to Remi for his explanation.

“What’s going on Remi?”

Cade stepped toward him, reaching up as if to touch the omega, but Remi was in defensive mode and he was still angry. Had he not told Cade just moments ago not to touch him? Remi hissed at him and scurried back a few steps as fear and discomfort clawed at his insides. He wasn’t afraid that Cade would hurt him physically, but touching him now would only make the situation worse. When the alpha tried again, Remi’s anger snapped. The omega glared at Cade and growled. Again, he felt that hot rush of anger pushing words up his throat and out of his mouth unheeded.

“What’s *‘going on’* is the same shit I’ve been dealing with for the past year because of you! Because we dated, no matter how short and unsatisfactory it was. Now your little fanclub here likes to make my life a living hell. Insulting me and my boyfriend, spreading rumors about me, and now spreading lies to the university administration to try and get me kicked out of school. That’s what’s going on.”

Remi thought for a second that he'd finally gotten through to Cade. However, the alpha just looked at him with pity and tried to step closer. Remi finally lost the last scrap of his patience for Cade. The omega reached up and slapped Cade across his face so hard that his hand throbbed afterward.

“I SAID DON’T TOUCH ME! What do I have to do to get it through your head that I’m not interested? I tried to turn you away nicely, I tried to be a good person. I tell you I have a date, and then you come out and hug me, knowing damned good and well he was there waiting for me! You and I didn’t even have sex and yet you act like we’re engaged or something! I show up to school limping, with hickeys, and covered in an alpha’s scent trying to give you all the signals that I’m taken, but YOU JUST KEEP GOING! SO FINE! I’ll say it so plainly that even YOU can understand! I HAVE A BOYFRIEND! I’m not limping because I got hurt, I’m limping because I got FUCKED! I got fucked into the mattress until I was limping and then I got fucked some more! So please get a damned clue and LEAVE ME ALONE!”

Cade looked shocked as he stared at Remi, his mouth slightly agape. The cheek that Remi had slapped was still red from the blow. The crowd that had gathered in the hallway were all silent, as well as the little group in front of him. Remi just shoved his way through the gathered watchers and headed for the exit as the first tears of shame and humiliation started to fall. He ripped the door open and ran as fast as he could.

Remi hailed a cab and hopped in before anyone could follow him. The omega wiped his tears as he gave the driver his

address and did everything in his power to hold himself together throughout the short drive to his apartment.

Remi shoved a hundred dollar bill at the cabbie and scrambled out before the driver could even tell him his total. Remi was teetering. He was right on the edge of losing it. He ran up the stairs to his apartment and made it to the door, only to find a letter taped to it. The bold red letters at the top grabbed his attention at once and he let out a sound somewhere between a sob and laugh. It was a noise born of madness and grief.

EVICITION NOTICE

Remi snatched the letter off his door and wiped at his tears, trying to clear his vision enough to read it. The letter was a mix of legal jargon and overly formal apologies, but the gist of the letter was that the property of his apartments had been officially condemned as unfit for habitation. The property had already been sold, and Remi now had two weeks to find another place to live before he was put out on the street.

Remi could feel the tide of his emotions rising as he fumbled his keys out of his pocket to get inside before he broke down completely outside his apartment. He made it inside, slamming his door as he totally lost it.

Remi ripped his backpack off and threw it, unable to contain all of his emotions. He screamed as he violently swiped everything off his kitchen counter, not realizing or caring that there was a knife there. The blade left a nasty cut in the center of his palm and up his middle finger as he pushed everything to the floor with a clatter.

Several jars and dishes shattered, containers broke open, pouring their contents across the faded, peeling linoleum. Remi was sobbing uncontrollably, it felt like his entire life was crumbling around him. The careful order of his existence was collapsing and crashing down, breaking the very foundation of him.

Remi needed Dimitrios... but the alpha was at work. He felt impossibly guilty as he pulled out his cell phone and pressed the button to call Dimitrios. The blood dripping from his hand was wiped from the screen impatiently, leaving streaks of crimson.

He put the phone to his ear and tried to keep it together as it rang, once, twice, but then he heard Dimitrios' voice and any remaining strength that he had disappeared. The tenuous strings holding all his pieces together snapped and Remi shattered apart, just like his sugar jar on the floor in front of him.

ABOUT AUTHOR

Growing up in the middle of nowhere with nothing but time and a library card gave Jett Masterson a love of reading. Over time, it became a love of writing and sharing stories that give the reader all the peace and love of a happily ever after.

ALSO BY JETT MASTERSON

[Waiting On The One: \(An M/M Omegaverse Mpreg Novel\)](#)

Alpha Elias Dulaine is a veteran with scars both internal and external from his years of service, things he's worked hard to move past. He lives a solitary life, focusing on his job as a wolf trainer for guide purposes and support for the disabled. He longs for his other half, a mate to care for and call his own. He's certain that he'll know when the right one comes along, and he's happy to wait as long as he must to find them. When a beautiful, blind omega comes to him to get a guide wolf, he's certain that he's finally found his 'one'.

Blind omega Willow Jackson has had the worst run of luck with love, but despite all his terrible experiences, he still believes in love and longs for it. All he wants is an alpha to love him for who he is, someone who will make him feel safe. When he meets an alpha veteran with just as many scars as him, who makes him feel things he never thought he could, Willow thinks that perhaps he is the 'one' that he's been waiting for.



[Cutting the Braid: An MM Omegaverse Historical Fantasy
Romance Novel](#)

Untangling a fated heart.

The legends tell us that the Fates wove the soul of an omega into their hair. This is why an omega's hair is sacred and cutting it is the most hallowed and revered act and saved only for sacred life events. Loss of virginity, accepting a mate, or the death of your mate or child. These events affect the soul.

Valentyne's hair has never been cut. Will he be able to bring himself to cut it when he meets his destined mate, Ren?



[Talk Nerdy to Me: An MM Omegaverse Opposites Attract
Romance](#)

When alpha football star Matthew Vega is failing his physics class, and it appears that he could miss out on the opportunity to play in his University's upcoming rivalry game, he gets assigned a tutor to help bring his grade up. He's not sure what to make of the beautiful omega who seems to hate his guts for no reason.

When nerdy physics major Miles Tran gets assigned to tutor the university's star football player, he's hesitant to accept the duty. He's got his own past with football players, one that has left him with scars both internal and external. He's unsure what to make of the handsome alpha who seems so different than the horrible abusers of his past.

Little do they know that their meeting is about to change both of their lives in ways they couldn't have foreseen.



[The God of Fertility: An M/M Omegaverse Mpreg Fantasy Novel](#)

After the death of his parents, Nyx is sent to an unfamiliar pack where his terrible fiance awaits. While there, he receives the worst news an omega can get. He is infertile, a condition that his mate-to-be does not take well. Now his life is in danger, and Nyx has to take drastic action in one last desperate attempt to survive.

He summons the God of Fertility to ask for his protection, in return for his price... to carry the god's child, a cost that Nyx sees as the fulfillment of his most desperate desire.