

Put In His Place

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/49550272) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/49550272>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	Underage Sex
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Teen Wolf (TV)
Relationship:	Derek Hale/Stiles Stilinski
Characters:	Derek Hale , Stiles Stilinski
Additional Tags:	Alpha/Beta/Omega Dynamics , Omegaverse Alpha Derek Hale , Omegaverse Omega Stiles Stilinski , Age Difference , Underage Sex - Freeform , Brat Stiles Stilinski , Stiles Stilinski is a Tease , Anal Sex , Rough Sex , Creampie , Knotting , Dirty Talk , Derek Hale Has a Big Dick , Stiles Stilinski Has a Crush on Derek Hale , Tumblr Prompt , Don't copy to another site
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2023-08-22 Words: 1,316 Chapters: 1/1

Put In His Place

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Summary

Tumblr Anon: aggressive underage omega Stiles pursuing older alpha Derek who is reluctant because he's married or he feels guilty about the age difference

Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

“Why are you here again Stiles?” Derek raised an eyebrow at the teen Omega who was smiling ‘innocently’ from where he was standing at Derek’s front door. His new neighbour was persistent and annoyingly very pretty and had a wonderful scent of a soft Omega and cinnamon.

“I came by to lend you a hand with your yard Mr. Hale!” Stiles chirped as he smiled up at the older Alpha rather coyly, biting his lower lip and batting his eyelashes. Derek sighed, he did need an extra hand but he knew what the young Omega wanted from him.

“Fine,” Derek gave in, he was lonely and this Omega while far too young was nice eye candy.

An hour later, Derek was regretting his choice, the teen Omega had used every chance he had to bend over or stretch his body lewdly whenever he was in Derek’s line of sight. Stiles’ was drenched in the scent of arousal, not even bothering to hide it as he worked alongside Derek.

“Is there anything else I can help you with today, Mr. Hale?” Stiles purred as he touched Derek’s arm, flicking his tongue over his lips as he looked up at Derek. The two had entered the house to get some water and Stiles had used this chance to slide right against Derek’s side and all but hump against the older man’s leg.

“How much longer do you plan on keeping this act up?” Derek asked, sick of this. It had been non-stop since he moved in a month ago.

“What act Mr. Hale? I just enjoy helping you out,” Stiles pouted, acting oh so innocently when his sweet scent of slick and arousal told another story.

“Don’t try that with me boy, I know your type. A brat who needs to be put in his place.” Derek’s willpower snapped, letting his eyes flare Alpha red for a moment.

“Will you take me in hand than Mr. Hale? Will you bend me over and stuff me full with your huge cock and fat knot? Make me submit to you, Mr. Hale?” Stiles batted his eyelashes as he spoke the filthy words with ease. Derek gritted his teeth, he did want to do that but he had self-control.

“You have no idea what you’re asking for boy,” Derek snarled, he knew his size and how he liked to fuck. This teen would break apart and Derek had no time for that.

“I know exactly what I’m asking for Mr. Hale,” Stiles seemed to cut the innocent act and openly groped the front of Derek’s crotch. Derek growled and grabbed Stiles’ neck and shuddered when Stiles easily bared his throat in submission but still groped at his hardening cock through his jeans.

“Brat,” Derek grunted as he used his hold on Stiles’ neck to drag the teen from the kitchen to the bedroom. Stiles stumbled along willingly, a huge grin on his face and his scent sweetened further with his growing arousal.

“Strip and kneel on the bed boy,” Derek grunted as he tore his shirt off, working at his belt with quick fingers. Stiles’ swallowed at the sight of the older Alpha’s bare chest before he quickly did as he was told.

The teen was vibrating with excitement and arousal as he knelt naked on the Alpha’s bed, keenly aware of his slick-glistening thighs and small, erect Omegan cock.

“Face the wall, brats like you don’t get to see me naked,” Derek ordered gruffly, Stiles pouted but he shifted on his knees so he was facing the wall. Stiles gasped, eyes flying open wide as his arms were yanked behind him by Derek.

“You wanted this boy, don’t forget that.” Derek reminded roughly as the thick, wet head of the Alpha’s cock pressed against the teen’s hole.

Stiles moaned, mouth hanging open and eyes going crossed as his body was forced to arch as Derek yanked his arms backwards. Derek grunted as he slammed his hips against the young Omega’s plump ass, driving his big cock roughly into the Omega’s slick-dripping hole. Derek had no idea if he was taking Stiles’ virginity, but with the way, the teen moved and talked he highly doubted it.

“You like this don’t you slut?” Derek growled, baring his teeth as Stiles whined and tightened around his cock.

“You thought you could handle me, you paraded around like a tease and spoke of things you thought you knew and now look at you.” Derek chuckled as he yanked Stiles back to meet his thrusts, moving the young Omega in anywhere he liked. Stiles’ was nothing but a rag doll for him to move around, he was so out of it, all just from having his ass split open by Derek’s thick cock.

“Mr. Hale,” Stiles whined before another groan was forced from his throat as his small Omegan cock bounced and leaked against his stomach as his slick-soaked thighs trembled under the force of each of the older Alpha’s thrusts.

“You acted like a brat and now you’re being put in your place.” Derek reminded as he changed tactics and released his hold on Stiles’ arms. Derek laughed when Stiles collapsed onto the bed with a whimper. Derek leaned forward and planted a hand on the back of the teen’s neck and began to pound into the teenage Omega again.

“You were gagging for my cock only a few minutes ago, now look at you,” Derek grunted as he ground his cock inside of the teen’s dripping hole, relishing in the tightness and the little noises the Omega was making.

“Do you regret it, boy?” Derek asked gruffly as his hips slapped against Stiles’ ass, no doubt leaving bruises behind just to remind the Omega of what happened.

“N-No Mr. Hale, I ah, I love it.” Stiles slurred from where his face was pressed to the bed and Derek raised an eyebrow.

“You love it huh? Perhaps I misjudged you, I just thought you were just a bratty Omega who was used to getting his way. Perhaps you're just an Omega cock-slut,” Derek admitted, but he had been drawn to the pretty young Omega since the first minute he laid eyes on him.

“W-Want your knot, Mr. Hale, p-please,” Stiles begged, lifting his hips, which made Derek laugh in disbelief before a pleased smile crossed his lips.

“Careful now boy, if you keep this up I may just keep you,” Derek warned as he slapped Stiles’ ass, purring at the pink hand-print that appeared on the teen’s pale ass cheek.

“k-Knot m-me,” Stiles pleaded, completely out of it even as he tried to push his hips back to meet Derek’s rough thrusts. Derek clicked his tongue, this Omega was such a brat, but it was endearing now and if he wanted Derek’s knot so badly then he would get it.

“You asked for it Omega slut,” Derek growled low and rough, eyes shining Alpha red as he shoved his cock into Stiles once more before his knot started to swell. Stiles let out a loud keen, coming untouched and that just made Derek grin sharply as his knot inflated to its massive size.

The Alpha’s knot stretched the young Omega’s rim obscenely wide. Stiles whined and let out something akin to a sob as his fingers clawed at the bed sheets his hole was forced beyond its usual limits.

“Happy now boy?” Derek asked, sighing in relaxed bliss as he began to pump the Omega who was hanging off of his knot with his cum, it was satisfying in a way he didn’t expect.

“Happy,” Stiles slurred, a stupid smile on his face and eyes closed as he turned his head to the side to breathe easier.

“Tch, you’re something else,” Derek admitted and he was thinking he was going to have to keep this Omega around, just to see what will happen next.

End Notes

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