## Alpha Dimitri By LS Barbosa Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Dimitri:

"Cat bite your tongue?" I asked, shaking my head at the woman. I was growing impatient, and I knew that she saw that in my eyes. "Or am I going to have to get my answers from you using a different method?" Aurora moved away from me, her heart racing against her ribcage as she looked at me, clearly processing my words.

Her eyes were fixed on mine for a few seconds, and I couldn't help the smirk that formed on my lips at the sight of her red cheeks as the smell of her arousal filled my nostrils.

Her omega wolf would easily be attracted and seduced by mine, and that was something that I was going to take advantage of. The faster she submitted, the faster we got over with the night. And the last thing that I wanted to deal with was her wining more than she already has in her dressing room.

I had to admit, I was curious about how she felt, and though I knew that Charlotte didn't like the idea of the two of us being intimate, she knew that she had no word over this. It an alliance, and she was to accept it whether or not she liked it.

Her brown, curly hair, was now somewhat messed up from me running my fingers through them earlier. It was something that I wanted people. to see, the two of us being happy and in love, and though she has done a miserable job in proving that correct, I knew that people would simply think that she was nervous.

Hell, the woman was lucky enough to know that she was accepted by the Alpha of Alphas. She shouldn't have anything else to complain about.

"How is Charlotte okay with this?" She asked, shaking her head in

question, and I raised an amused eyebrow at the fact that she believed that she was allowed to question me. "I know that I wouldn't be okay with anyone being with my...". "You do realize that neither you, Charlotte, or a thousand other women have any power over what I do and do not do." I said, stopping her. "Ast for you not being okay with this, you can go to hell and come back for all. I care. The two of us fucking know that this alliance is just as important. to you and your family. Otherwise, I doubt that you would be staying in this room right now.""

She stayed quiet before walking toward the bed and sitting on the edge of it. Her heart raced against her chest, and I walked toward my dresser as I took my jacket and shirt off. It was one thing to be wearing them on a regular basis, but considering the fact that my body was as hot as it was, I knew that I was going to need to strip them off.

"You are going to have to mark me." She said, and I scoffed. The last thing that I was going to do was mark her. But a temporary mark was going to be in order if I were to make the elders think that it was done.

"It would be your greatest desire, wouldn't it?" I asked, and she frowned in confusion. "To seal the deal and ensure that you are mine."

"Dimitri, the two of us have been chosen by the elders..."

"Our agreement is nothing but a deal to be sealed for the peace of the packs, am I making myself clear?" I asked, glaring daggers at the woman who frowned as she looked down at her feet, avoiding my eyes. She got up from the edge of the bed and shook her head in question, clearly wanting to ask something.

"Why did you agree if you....?"

"My decisions are not to be questioned by an omega." I snapped, stopping her. Enduring with being with her was enough for me to deal with; therefore, the last thing that I wanted was to hear her voice any longer than necessary.

"I am an Alpha's daughter..."

"Do spare the two of us the lies that have been thrown around to cover up for what you really are." I said, stopping her from completing a lie that even she was trying to convince herself to believe. She frowned and shook her head at me before looking away. Her heart raced against her ribcage and I rolled my eyes. "You are to act the way that YOU are, and whatever lies that you want to throw, choose another person to do so. In my eyes, you are always going to be that weak orphan that was found in front of the pack's door, am making myself clear?"

She didn't respond, and I watched as she clenched her fist, trying to regulate her breathing as her heart raced. Her hands shook on her lap and I couldn't help the smirk that formed on my lips before I grabbed her by her chin, forcing her to stand in front of me.

I leaned in, and she closed her eyes as I connected my lips with hers. I wrapped my arms around her waist, pulling her closer, and she put her hand on my chest. Her heart raced, and I pushed her toward the bed,

turning her to lay on her stomach as I did.

She looked at me over her shoulder for a second, and I watched as she fisted the sheets before I stripped her off her undergarments just as I took my own pants off. Her heart raced and I leaned over her back, positioning myself at her entrance as my canines grew.

"Our marriage would be one for the public's eyes. And I don't give a fuck if you are going to be crying to

your mother again because of it." I said, gently pushing my cock's head inside her. She tensed, fisting the sheets, and I groaned, thrusting deeper inside her, stretching her walls as I did. "Fuck..." She whispered, and I stilled, allowing her to adjust. "As for this night, I do suggest that you remember it well, because it will be the last. time that you are ever touched by me, do you fucking understand me, Aurora?"