

## Alpha Arthur. She is mine

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### Chapter 1

Elara;

They say in life you can't always get what you want, but I don't fucking care, because I'm ready to make life bend to my demand. I'm ready to do whatever it takes to make these evil beings pay for what they are doing to me right now. They have to feel every bit of the pain of my twisting heart. The pain that's coursing through my veins, and making my eyes water.

As I stand at the party, watching the greatest betrayal of my life, a million ways to destroy them my head.

This scene before me feels like a movie to me. My heart tightens in great pain as I watch the only man i've come to love and trust in my life. The man I call my own. Same man I'm ready to be married to in three days' time, kissing and rubbing his hands through the body of my step-sister in the presence of family and friends. This was the last thing I would had ever thought would happen to me. I could bet my life that Gideon would never do this to me. He loves me so much, and could never betray me.

So I thought a few minutes back.

Getting betrayed by a man you love is one thing, and getting betrayed by your family is the highest form of pain.

The only family member who is not present at this party, is my mother. Whose blood is still crying for revenge in her cold grave, after my stepmother stabbed her with a dagger, and framed my innocent nanny. I miss her so much.

My feet take a few steps forward, and I snatch a glass of champagne from the table to go ruin that fancy dress my ~~suppose~~ Gideon, got for my step-sister. The same dress he got for me, and makes me believe I'm so special. That piece of trash. A lying bastard.

One more step toward them to ruin their happy moment, I hold myself back.

Pouring a precious drink on my step-sister's dress is too weak of a comeback, and it's undeserving for this bunch of gutters. It won't make them feel a bit of what I'm feeling right now. I need to do something crazy. Something that will make my loose-dick ~~ance~~, and my step-sister fall to their knees. I will give them a taste of their medicine, one after the other.

Gulping the precious champagne down my throat and dropping the glass on the table, I turn to my best friend, Malicia, "It's time for us to leave," I softly breathe, making my way out of the party.

Malicia runs behind me, and pulls me by the arm, causing my front to stop before her. "Why didn't you walk up to those betrayals, and let them know you caught them in the act?"

My eyesicker as I sigh. I'm about to speak but my voice is cut in my throat as my body feels weak and keeps trembling. The weight of the betrayal is consuming me but I try to hold it in. I have to hold it.

I've cried over things in my life. Things that never change, but get worse. This is the height of it, and this time, I have to be strong for myself. I can't always remain as the weak laughing stock everyone mocks. I need to step out of the shadows, and do what needs to be done.

"I'm very sorry, Elara, for bringing you down here. I didn't know the celebrant was your step-sister, Chloe. The friend who invited me never gave me much information about the celebrant, or who the boyfriend of the celebrant was," Malicia's words call back my attention.

Instantly, I brush o the tears that almost make their way down my cheeks. My lips twirled to the side, forcing a fake smile on them. "Don't beat yourself so much about this. I should be saying thank you for helping me discover the truth about Gideon before our wedding."

"I feelikepunchingthatbitchstep-sisterof yourson herfuckingslips,"Malicia demonstrates with ~~she~~ causing me to genuinely smile.

"I will handle things my way," spreading my arms and giving Malicia a warm embrace, "Expect my call soon, girl," I give her a goodbye peck and walk away into my car.

Resting my back on the backrest of the seat, my head thumping on the headrest as thoughtsll it. I bring out my phone from my purse as the most evil comeback plan makes its way into my brain. Just what I needed. With a malicious smile on my lips, I dial the number of Gideon's best friend, Jasper, informing him that I would like to see him about an urgent issue the next day.

The 'yes,' response I get from him, seals it all, ~~gives my destiny~~ the happiness within. I'm seen as a weak Gamma Wolf, whose mother was just an Omega but from this day on, I will change the narrative. One after the other, I will make everyone truly wish that I was never born.

I whi in amusement, start the engine of my car, and drive o to kick o something interesting.

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The lady I paid succeeded in dragging Jasper to my hotel room, after I had drugged him at the bar. I'm about to fuck him, and send the video clip back to Gideon as a payback for cheating with my step-sister.

I set up my camera in the perfect direction ever and rushed back to the bed to have my way with him. I fuck him hard, better than the way I've ever fucked Gideon. Enjoying every bit of it as well as him, because he keeps moaning, and gripping my body.

This is the best lovemaking I've had. His cock is huge, and the thrusting is powerful. Unlike Gideon, who has a pencil down there.

Jasper spins me over, his cock buried in my pussy. He brushes his lips through my neck and leads it to my ear. In a soft tone, he utters, "You are the sweetest pussy I've dug, and I love your audacity for luring me into this," his perfect deep voice makes my pussy drips even more.

His gentle thrust ignites a spark in me, and I feel the frame grow with each passing moment. He rubs my clit with his thumb, causing me to moan like a whore, my breath caught in my throat.

The intensity of pleasure I feel in my body is something I never knew I could feel as it consumes me. Mygers scratch their way through his body.

"Please, keep fucking me, I'm your slut,~~st ftim~~then my liid myself speaking dirty during sex, and pushing a man's butt so his cock will penetrate deeper.

He thrust deeper and the feeling from it is sending me to hell.

I clutch onto the pillows, moaning, and fucking him from beneath. The sensation is almost too much to bear, a sweet torture that leaves me gasping.

And then, in an instant the dam breaks, and I let out a cry. A wave of pure bliss crashes over me, sending shivers down my spine. ~~time,~~ I've reached orgasm, and it's the perfect feeling ever.

I push my head backward as ~~delightly~~ heart. Finally, I've achieved my aim. My body is so weak and free that a sudden yawn escapes my lips. Without saying a word to him, I shut my eyes and drowns myself in deep sleep.

My eyes blink open the next morning as I sit on the bed, my hands stretched in the air. Excitement spreads on my face as I turn to take a good look at my sweet cock, but my jaw instantly drops and my heart runs to my mouth in shock.

"H-How is this possible? H-How.... On Earth did I? No. No. No. Elara.... No. You didn't just mess up right, because rulerander. When did you mix things ~~up~~to get revenge, and you messed it up, Elara! Oh, mother Goddess, I'm done for."

My trembling hands clutch onto the ~~durd~~myself lost in confusion, my heart never stops racing.

The one I had drugged, ordered to be brought in here, fucked in the dark, was the Alpha of my pack, the Nightshade Pack. A beast no one dares to mess with. I've committed a grave sin, one that will have my head cut o once this evil Alpha wakes up and sees me here.

I'm just 20 years old, and I can't die too young. I need to act fast. I need to get out of here quickly.

With my legs quivering profusely, I sneak out of bed, ~~dressed~~up, ~~my~~ ~~life~~.