

## Alpha Niall And His Lost Mate Chapter 10

It was almost eight in the evening when I checked my phone and jumped up in bed.

I woke up in the comfy blankets of me and Niall's bed, and that's when I remembered when I fell asleep on the way back home as he carried me. His comforting scent and straight stride knocked me right to sleep. But I was astonished to see that I slept all morning AND day.

This heat thing was already exhausting me, and it wasn't even coming that soon. This got me even more curious as to who I really am. I knew that highly ranked wolves were said to have the worst heats, since the dominance in a Alpha, Beta or Gamma wolf was more prominent. Hence, the wolf's need to be fully mated is always greater.

The room was already dark, indicating that the sun was almost gone, if not gone already. Niall was nowhere to be seen, but his fresh scent made me know he had been here recently.

I groaned as my tummy made a cry for food. I decided to go get dinner right after I had a shower. For some reason, I felt weirdly uncomfortable in my clothes. Ironic really, since leggings and a tank top were literally the most comfortable clothes ever.

However, my need to discard them was great. Even my hair that fell on my shoulders annoyed me significantly, so I quickly pulled it in a bun before literally ripping the clothes from my body.

Once I was in my underwear, I felt much better. I rummaged through my part of the closet to find something minimal to wear once I have my shower.

For sure I knew something was wrong with me, but since I knew my heat was so close, I wasn't worried. Indeed it was some pre-heat symptoms; I just didn't understand why so soon. Normally for all wolves I know, they only got symptoms on the day of the heat, not two days before or a day before.

Maybe there's something even more about me that I have never even considered. What if I'm ....different?

The one thing I've despised my whole life was being different from everyone else. If there is indeed something more to what I should know about my dad and myself, do I even want to know what it is? Will I be happy with what I learn? Will it grant me the peace I long for? Or will it just arise more questions?

But whatever it is, I know that deep down that I have to know.

"Hey you're up" Niall's voice echoed through the room, completely snapping me back to reality. "And naked" He added gruffly as his eyes flashed to his wolf's quickly.

It was then that I remembered that I was only wearing my bra and panties while holding tiny bed shorts and a sports bra in my hand.

Surprisingly, I didn't feel awkward being around him like this; it actually felt quite normal.

"The clothes were bugging me " I admitted, taking myself by surprise when it came out whiny.

He scrunched his eyebrows in confusion before closing the space between us. His hand immediately went to my cheek as he studied me in concern, lust and all on hold.

"Do you feel warmer than usual? "He asked once he finished studying me.

I nodded, realising that I indeed felt a slight temperature rise. He pursed his lips in thought as he peered in my eyes.

"When we were out in the woods today, did anything bite you? Did you happen to get a scratch from a plant or something? "

I raked my mind for the events of the day, realising that I wasn't bit or scratched.

"No. I didn't. Is-is something wrong with me?" I asked in panic, feeling surprisingly overwhelmed by everything.

"No baby it's okay" He cooed as he pulled me into a hug. "It's just the heat "

"But the full moon is the day after tomorrow. Why is it affecting me this soon? "

"I don't know" he mumbled and I could see that he hated the fact that he didn't know the answer for once. "This has never happened before" He mumbled that part mostly to himself.

I simply stayed silent as he continued to think, since being in his arms made me feel much better. I still really needed a shower and dinner, and I also realized the new alarming feeling of wanting to pee.

"Tell you what. I'll run you a bath so you can relax and then I'll bring a plate up for you. You must be hungry" He said, and I couldn't agree more.

He quickly pecked my lips before heading to the bathroom, while I grabbed clean underwear. I joined him in the bathroom and settled in his jacuzzi shaped bath once it was filled.

Gosh Niall had the best house.

Once I was settled in, he left to go get dinner so I simply sunk deeper and closed my eyes. I didn't have to make this bother me. Sure I was the only wolf in existence to have heat symptoms before the day of the full moon, but no biggie right? Just another regular day on the Chronicles of Zoey.

Minutes after, Niall reappeared with a tray filled with delicious looking food. I immediately perked up when he sat on the edge of the bath.

"This looks delicious" I moaned, already tasting the flavour on my tongue.

"It is too...Here "

He placed a piece of chicken in my mouth, and my eyes rolled back at the flavour that erupted.

"Oh my gosh this is giving me an orgasm" I blurted out without thinking, but Niall just laughed.

"Jared knows how to do his thing " He simply shrugged as he fed me another piece. "So I hope you don't get annoyed, but I asked my mom-"

"You told her about my heat? " I gasped with a shudder.

Yes, I loved Roxy dearly, but my extremely horny wolf and a full night of intimacy with my mate is just not something for others to hear about. It's one of those things that everyone knows will happen but just don't talk about.

"No I didn't tell her" He quickly defended. "I just mindlinked her and casually asked her if there has ever been a wolf who has had heat symptoms before the full moon, and she just said no. I doubt she even thought about it too much"

"I don't know Niall.. I think it has something to do with my origin" I mumbled through a full mouth of food.

"I think so too. We really should start getting ready to dig a little deeper in your family line. See what we can find"

I frowned a bit at this. "What if I'm not even fully a werewolf Niall? What if I'm a hybrid or something like from those movies" I concluded, feeling like I hit the jackpot.

"There's no such thing as vampires, Love," He dismissed easily. "There must be a logical explanation for it"

I shrugged. "Okay but until we find otherwise, I'm sticking to my theory... Oou I can try drinking blood to see if that will activate my vampire side or something!"

“Hey let’s not get crazy now” Niall laughed and I followed. “But if we don’t find anything, I’ll gladly be your test monkey”

“Well of course” I smirked. “There’s no one else I would like to sink my teeth into” I purred sexily. I had no idea where that rush of confidence came from.

“Is that a threat or a promise?” He asked in an equally sexy voice.

“It’s whatever you want it to be” I whispered, pulling him down to my lips.

I liked the way he tasted like cinnamon and chocolate, and I wasted no time in deepening the kiss.

He kissed me passionately and greedily, and he didn’t stop until the tray and everything in it overturned into my bath water.

I yelped in surprise as he quickly recovered and retrieved the dishes. I pouted a little, disappointed that my kiss and dinner were cut short.

“I’ll just bring these down okay?” He chuckled as he stood.

I nodded in reply as I got ready to leave the now ruined bath. Niall left and I wobbled to the shower to get a proper cleansing. Once I was done, I pulled on the sports bra and shorts I had chosen and hopped into bed.

Even though I just woke up like an hour ago, I didn’t miss how tired I felt. Odd.

Niall emerged soon after and joined me in the bed. He pulled me to his chest and without a word, picked up where we left off.

I didn’t hesitate to kiss him back with equal amounts of urgency and need for the man that was stealing my heart more and more each day. His hand gripped my waist tightly as he kneaded the soft flesh between his fingers, and even the simple gesture sent sparks through my body.

I swept my tongue over his bottom lip before lightly biting it, and he immediately granted me entrance as I explored his mouth with my tongue.

He leaned over more to me so that his top half was hovering over me as he continued to ravish me with just a kiss. He pulled my hair back, tilting my head so he could get better access, and I wasted no time in burying my hands in his soft hair.

His lips left mine and trailed down my cheek to my neck, and my body went wild when he found my mark. My toes curled at the wonderful rush that swept through me and I could already feel my center panting for him.

“Niall” I moaned almost inaudibly as he trailed his fingertips over my bare stomach. He simply grunted in response as they travelled further down, driving me insane. I waited impatiently for him to grant me some sort of release, but then he stopped.

“Zoey” He started, meeting my eyes. “I hope you know that this is not situational. I’m not doing this because of the heat. I’m showing you how much you mean to me and how much I want you— need you”

I nodded frantically before pulling him back towards me. Only Niall will think I might be having second thoughts because he might be ‘sorry for me’.

What I like however, was how smoothly we went back on track. Once his lips were on mine again, it was like we never stopped. He was completely hovering over me now, as one hand explored my curves while the other was holding him up.

He brought his hand to the perk of my breast before pulling and twisting the nipple through the fabric. I gasped in the kiss at the excitement that flooded my body. It was the very first time I had ever felt anything like this, and I already knew it was gonna get a lot more frequent.

He left my lips to attack my neck once again, as his hand slipped under the tiny sports bra I was wearing and cupped my breast. He was driving me insane with everything, and I didn’t bother hiding the sounds that came from my mouth.

I gasped in shock when I heard the shredding sound of fabric, and the cool air fanned my now naked chest. He wasted no time in capturing the bud in his lips right after, and my eyes rolled back at the sensation I felt.

He dragged his hand down my body and to the waist of my shorts, after which he skillfully pushed them off with one hand. I too got busy and ripped his t-shirt from his torso with a new found strength. I see a lot of torn clothes in our future.

And it’s not from shifting.

“Ooh shit” I gaped in ecstasy when his fingers trailed over my now soaking underwear as he continued to ravish my breast and neck.

“You are so beautiful Zoey,” he mumbled, but I wasn’t paying attention to that. All I could think about was the throbbing in my core that needed to be tamed.

Without warning, he slipped a finger past my panties and swirled it across my wetness in a circular motion. I moaned even louder as my back arched, and all I wanted was release. He kissed down my stomach, stopping just above my belly button before slipping a finger inside me; and that’s when I lost it.

I clenched the sheets and cried out his name as he brought me to a new high with the movements of his finger. He nearly pushed me over the edge when he licked the area right above my underwear waistband.

He pumped his finger faster and harder, and even though there was a slight uncomfortable feeling, the pleasure I felt over-shadowed it. It felt so right. Not only because of the thrill, but just to be with the one I was destined to be with made it all better. Yes, there were boys from back home who found an interest in me, but I'm so glad I waited. No one could've made me feel the way Niall does.

No one.

I felt empty and disappointed when he removed his finger, but then I noticed what he was gonna do which got me excited again. All I wanted was to be taken by him, to have him all to myself in both body and soul. I needed him. So I used my foot to push the sweats from his waist, and I watched as he kicked it off the rest of the way.

He captured my lips again as I got ready for him. This was it. I was gonna be fully mated in just a matter of seconds. But then the loud ringing of my phone pulled me back to reality. I ignored it completely, but it wouldn't stop ringing and it was really throwing us off course.

"Just let me turn it off" I rushed out as I grabbed the phone, but then I saw a name that I never expected to be calling me. I thought it was Emily or Jody, but it was Ashley, the Beta female from back home.

It wasn't that we didn't talk- we had the best relationship. But Ashley just doesn't call me. Ever.

I got curious as it went off again, and Niall must've noticed my change in demeanour since he wobbled off me. I clicked the bottom with my heart in my throat as I pressed it to my ear.

"He-hello?" I mumbled, still recovering from my high.

"Zoey!" She called, and the urgency, sadness and fear in her voice was enough to get me alert.

"Ashley what's wrong?" I asked in my own fear as I straightened up. This, of course, didn't go unnoticed by Niall.

I grabbed a sweater from my armchair beside the bed and flung it over my head as I heard nothing but shuffling and patter of feet— like running.

“Ashely you’re scaring me! ” I semi shouted as my heart raced. “What’s wrong? ” I grabbed my shorts and pulled them on too, and I saw from the corner of my eyes that Niall had already pulled on his pants and was watching me intently.

“Zoey it’s awful! ” She cried, sounding much like sobs. “It’s Victoria” She said and my heart stopped.

“What-What about her? ” I wasn’t sure if I was prepared for what came next, but I knew my ears were probably not working properly.

“She-she had an accident... Zoey I don’t think she’s gonna make it.”