

## Read **The alpha who saved me (Quinn and Declan)** Chapter 8 online free

### CHAPTER 8

#### DECLAN

I stare at the stick, stunned. How did this happen? I've always been careful and used protection, and she's supposed to be on birth control. Those were the rules; the rules in every pack whose Alpha decides to take a mistress before finding his mate, so this exact thing doesn't happen.

"Declan..."

"Get out." I tell the she-wolf.

"We need to talk..."

"I SAID TO GET THE \*OUT!!" I push my aura out almost all the way, slamming her against the door, before realizing that I have to be careful with her now that she's carrying my pup.

Grabbing hold of the handle, she lifts herself up and rushes through the door. I turn and run through the house, bursting through the front door, transforming as I go, and landing as Duke, my huge black wolf. Without missing a step, I rush to the tree line, and disappear within the darkness that they offer. I run hard and fast, anger boiling through my veins, as I think of how Lila tricked me. She must have stopped the birth control because that is a special medication for unmated she-wolves. It stops their ovulation completely, so they cannot get impregnated by anybody else. It's supposed to help with the population of \*taking over as Alpha's.

Along with the medication, it is also stated that those who do impregnate an unmated she-wolf, must take her as their chosen mate, no excuses. In other words, I'm \*! I'm going to be stuck with that vile woman until the day that I die, and all because I needed to get my \*wet!

It's taken me a while, but I've come to realize that my wolf is no longer talking to me. I'm trying to call out to Duke, but all he does is growl back. I can feel his emotions of anger, sadness, longing, and rage; he wants to kill something or at the very least, hurt something. I decide to go back to the packhouse before he can do any kind of damage or injure an innocent person.

I go straight to my office when I get back. I already broke my promise to Quinn and missed the cake cutting, adding to my angry state. I pick up the chair that Quinn occupied earlier and slammed it back down onto the floor, splintering it into pieces. I then go around, picking up everything breakable, and shattering it against the walls and the floor.

I'm standing in the middle of my office, panting, when the door opens and there she stands, "Declan," She whispers, her eye as wide as saucers, "What happened?"

Both Duke and I stare at the gorgeous woman that should be off limits, but that we both want. Duke's claws are still out, and I know Quinn can see him in my eyes. I stop thinking all together and in just a few long strides, I pin Quinn to the wall beside the door, gaze down at her and then my mouth descends down on hers, taking what I feel deep down should be mine.

Surprise runs through me as she opens her mouth and meets my demanding tongue. Duke prances around in my head as I continue to ravage her pretty little mouth. I cup her face with both of my hands, tilting it, so I can kiss her better. Duke tells me that her wolf, Tala, is wanting more, but I can't do it. This is all I can allow for us to take from her; we are no longer available to take her innocence and then claim her for ourselves. Duke whines inside my head as I remind him of our position.

The moment I smell Quinn's arousal, I fight myself to pull away. On one hand, I want to take more; I want to taste every last drop that she leaks for me, but I know I mustn't. Reluctantly, I pull away, but only enough, so I can rest my forehead against hers as I catch my breath.

"Declan..."

My name is music to my ears when it comes from her lips, and right now, those lips are bruised and swollen from my own, making the

sound so much sweeter.

"Quinn..."

"What are you doing? Are you okay?" Her voice breaks at the end, causing me to look her in the eye.

When I see them glistening with unshed tears, I pull away a little more, “Did I hurt you?”

Her smile is almost non-existent, but it’s there, as she shakes her head, “No. That was perfect for my very first kiss.”

It’s like a fist just hammered into my stomach at her words. I just took her first kiss, and I can’t give her anything in return. I step away from her and cover my face with my hands as I throw my head back. What have I done?

“Declan?” I hear a bit of hurt in Quinn’s voice, so I look back at her, “What’s wrong? Was I that bad of a kisser?”

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## CHAPTERS

I choke at her question because I can’t believe that she would think that she did anything wrong. If anything, that was an amazing kiss! Closing the door beside us. I yank Quinn into my arms, holding her head against me as I kiss the top of her head.

“Goddess, no! Quinn, you did nothing wrong. I shouldn’t have kissed you. That wasn’t my right: I stepped out of line.” I close my eyes and breathe in her scent, wishing it were the scent of my mate,

She pushes me away. “Seriously, you kiss me and then apologize for doing it? Wow, that’s a dent for the ole ego.”

I jump into action and block the door, so she can’t open it and leave, “I’m sorry, Quinn. I didn’t mean it like that. I wanted to kiss you! I’ve been wanting to do it all night, but I shouldn’t have done it now.” I hesitate as I toss my head back to look at the ceiling briefly before continuing with what I’m about to reveal “not when I am no longer available to do so.”

She peers at me from under her thick lashes, and I can sense her confusion. I would do anything to be able to not have to say these next words I don’t know

what Quinn's feelings are for me in the romantic sense, if she even has any, but if I go by the way she kissed me back,

she's got to feel a little something for me.

"Lila is pregnant with my pup."

Her beautiful blue eyes study me with absolutely no emotion. Just when I think I can't take the silence anymore, she bursts out laughing. I watch her as she bends over, holding her gut as she laughs her \*off. Now I'm confused. Is Quinn laughing because I knocked someone up or what?

I try to get her attention, but she only grabs hold of my arm and laughs louder, "Quinn!" I use just a trace of my aura to get her

"Quinn attention

She whips her head up. "Did you just use your Alpha \*on me?" She asks shockingly.

"I had no choice with all that uncontrollable laughter you had going on!"

"Well, you're the one making jokes! I'm sorry if I find your jokes funny – Geesh!" She crosses her arms in front of her chest as I sigh.

"It's not a joke," i confirm as I look down at the floor. I can't even look her in the eye. I don't want to see the disappointment.

"Come again?" she says.

I finally man up and straighten out my spine, making myself look one hundred percent like the Alpha that i'm supposed to be, "I said that it wasn't a joke. That is what she came here for earlier; to tell me."

There is no disappointment on Quinn's face once I tell her, shock, yes, but the most prominent is the look of anger, "You \*an unmated she-\*who wasn't on birth control?" She keeps the volume down, but her words are venom to my ears, "How \* are you? You're an Alpha for Goddess's sake!" Her words must have had something snap in her mind, because next thing I know, her eyes widen and she covers her mouth, mumbling, "That means..." She doesn't finish her sentence when I nod confirming what she was about to say.

All of a sudden, I see the rage flare up in her eyes as Tala takes over, “I’m going to kill the \*” She goes to stomp out, but I catch her just in time

\*Tala, she’s carrying a pup, my pup. I can’t let you hurt her.” I close my eyes as I say the last part.

“What do you take me for, ALPHA?” She pronounces my title carefully, knowing fully well that she will no longer be able to call me by my birthname once Lila is Luna, “I would never harm a pup, no matter who it’s \*of a mother is, but that doesn’t mean that I can’t threaten her

“Into doing what? The damage is already done, Quinn.” I say defeated.

“Did you once think that there is a strong possibility that it isn’t yours? I mean, she is the pack \*for a reason.” She places one hand on her hip as she pushes it out to the side.

“I’m almost sure it’s mine. She knew not to sleep with anyone as long as we were sleeping together.” I go to stare out the window.

“Oh? Like how she was supposed to be on birth control so this wouldn’t happen?” She says sarcastically, and she has a point. I really can’t put anything past the she-\*

“So, what should I do? I know what the laws are in this situation.” I ask for her guidance because I can no longer trust my own at the moment

\*Well you definitely don’t need to make her your Luna until you know for sure that you’re the father. So, until she can get a paternity test done, then you are still a free Alpha.”

“Goddess, Quinn, for the first time in my life, I \*up majorly!” I put my forehead against the glass until I feel her arms slip around my waist

\*Yes, you did, but we are going to get you through this no matter what.”

“Why couldn’t it have been you?” I ask, thinking it’s said under my breath, but then she replies.

“Me what? To get pregnant by you? How would that even happen when we have never been intimate, at least not before tonight? She Snickers from behind me

“Oh but I’ve imagined i

“What?” She moves to come around to my side and stare up at me. “What did you just say?”

I look her straight in the eye because there is no longer a reason to lie to her. “I’ve imagined claiming you a few times in the past few weeks. You’ve changed, Quinn I no longer see you as the young girl that I saved.” I memorize every part of her face, committing it to memory so I can use it as my \*bank later on down the road.

Oh I see. She reaches up and cups my cheek, “I have a mate somewhere out there, so I can’t give myself to you, but I can give you some comfort” She stands on her toes as she brings my face down to hers, capturing my mouth in a searing kiss.

We make out for only a few moments, but it’s enough to calm my wolf, and hers. I know that eventually Quinn is going to confront Lila, but at least she isn’t going to do it tonight. Instead, she helps me to right my office, putting everything back into place and then going online to order new furniture and the items that I destroyed.

It’s almost three in the morning when we are finally done and she goes to take her leave, but I stop her. Remembering that I still have a couple of things to give to her. I go over to where my suit jacket hangs on the back of the only chair that I have in my office still intact and reach into the inside pocket.

“Come with me, will you?” I hold my hand out for her to take and she doesn’t hesitate.

I lead her down the stairs and towards the kitchen, stopping in front of the doors in the hallway. I hand her the little box and watch her eyes as she opens it. Dropping her mouth open, she catches herself and closes it right away.

“You didn’t. She gasps.

I shrug. “Maybe, maybe not. I guess you will have to check and see.” I smirk. My heart is pounding erratically with the happiness that I’m able to give her

She opens the door in front of us and turns on the light. One by one, the lights flicker on to display all the vehicles belonging to the pack. Her eyes land on the twenty-twenty-two Chevy Camaro Convertible parked by the big door.

“I wanted to give it to you earlier, but I could never find the right time. Now you will have to wait until morning to drive it, sorry.” I say sheepishly

“Oh, my Goddess! Where did you find this color? None of this year’s models come in purple! She says as she goes and runs her hand over the hood

The actual name is Purple Haze and I had it specifically painted for your liking.” I say as I stand here with my hands in my pockets, grinning.

She comes running up to me and flings herself at me. Catching her, she wraps her legs around my waist, giving me no other choice than to grab hold of the soft mound of her ass, “Thank you, Declan!” It will probably be one of the last times that I hear my name on her tongue, so I savor the sound of it. She is wildly untamed as she starts kissing me in the middle of the garage. The thought of her being like this as she ksses me, only tells me that she would be a phenomenal lover and bed partner. Not that I will ever know. For now, I’ll take what I can get from her and count myself lucky