

Alpha's Rejected 23

Chapter 23 - The Alpha's Rejected and Broken Mate

Sophie POV

I wait until my bladder is absolutely bursting, before excusing myself and going to the bathroom, digging frantically in the drawers until I triumphantly produce what I need. Then I pee on the stick and wait, holding it with two fingers, my nose crinkled in disgust, praying that this time it will show that it's positive. I'm late, so I don't understand what's happening, but several minutes later and the bloody thing was still showing negative. I throw it angrily in the trash and then get up, flushing the toilet and washing my hands thoroughly. I'm at a loss. But I do know that if Darius finds out that I'm not pregnant, there will be absolute hell to pay.

I tiptoe back downstairs, Darius's parents still discussing wedding plans with mother and father, while Darius sits there looking bored to death, his head in his hands. I clear my throat politely, Darius's mother, Luna Marian, looking over at me with a wide smile.

"Oh, Sophie dear, there you are. Is there something you need?" she asks me sweetly.

I fidget with my hands. "Actually, could Darius and I go for a walk? It's a nice night and I think he could use a break from the discussions going on" I force myself to laugh lightly.

Please say yes, please say yes. I can feel myself shaking slightly.

Luna Marian eyes her son. "I think that might be an excellent idea," she says frankly, shoving Darius who grumbles at her "go for a walk with your lovely fiancée" she snaps.

Darius scowls at her, but glances around the table, his own father giving him a warning look and exhales, getting to his feet and looking at me blackly. "Fine," he says irritably, walking around the table and giving me a dark look "let's go shall we. Wouldn't want to disappoint my fiancée, now, would I" he scoffs.

I flinch but walk towards the front door, Darius following in my footsteps, opening the front door quietly and slipping outside. The beginning of a plan forms inside my mind. I just have to get Darius to do what I need him to do.

I begin to silently lead him into the forest, wanting to get far enough away that we can't be heard or seen by patrol who wave cheerfully at me as we pass them. Darius looks a bit apprehensive, but follows, his hands in the pockets of his jeans, a disgruntled look on his face. The second that we are far enough away, I turn around, grab hold of his face and begin to kiss him with an urgency that surprises even me. For a moment he closes his eyes and lets me before his hands grab hold of me and he pushes me back slightly.

"What the hell are you doing" he snarls at me "you know I don't want you like that."

It stings but I push it away. I can't afford for this not to happen. I wrack my brain and then swallow hard, giving Darius a smile, one that doesn't quite reach my eyes.

My hand reaches out and unzips his pants, digging in and pulling out his member as he grimaces. Before he can push me away or speak, I kneel in the dirt, my eyes looking up at him.

"Pretend I'm Amber" I purr and he looks startled, eying me askance. "Come on Darius, I know you still love her, I'm not stupid. But we're getting married and you might as well get used to that. Why don't you pretend I'm Amber, while I pleasure you?"

For a moment he looks disgusted, and then, something changes on his face. I take the opportunity to begin bending down, gingerly touching his cock before bringing it to my mouth.

He moans as I begin to take him inside of me, inch by inch, until I have his entire member inside my mouth. I begin to bob my head back and forth, his hands touching my head and my hair, encouraging me to continue as his cock begins to stiffen and become fully erect.

He tastes delicious, my own juices beginning to flow as I face fuck him, enjoying the taste of his velvet smooth cock. His hands grip my hair and he begins to push me back and forth, moaning loudly in his throat.

"Fuck" he gasps, "god."

I don't let up. I do what it takes to get him fully at the moment, swirling my tongue around his shaft and reaching up to play with his balls.

I can sense he's near and I stop to his disappointment, slowly getting up off my hands and knees, dusting off the leaves and debris now on my dress and legs.

"Why did you stop" he snarls frustrated.

I smirk. "Why else. I want you to bend me over and fuck me hard. Don't you want to shove your cock inside my tight little hole and pretend that you are fucking Amber?"

He looks shocked, but only for a second. The next instant he picked me up and slammed me against the trunk of a tree, my back to him. I feel his hands reaching down and tearing my panties off. I wiggle my ass at him for good measure and hear him inhale sharply. His wolf instincts are beginning to take over. Werewolves are notoriously sexual creatures and while some may wait for their mate, the rest of the time, the male, in particular, finds it hard to wait and thrives on sex, wanting it more than the average human.

"You like that" Darius mutters next to my ear. I feel him moving around and assume he's pulling his pants further down, in order to get easier access. Then I feel the cold air on my behind as he lifts my dress and gets into position, his cock right at my entrance.

"You asked for this you little bitch" he snaps and then he enters me, in one hard thrust, causing me to cry out in shock, his cock filling me on the inside. He was huge, something I'd failed to appreciate the last time, but I sure as hell was appreciating it now. He began to thrust back and forth, wildly, every thrust hitting my clit, making my body stiffen as the first orgasm washed over me. I let out a huge shriek.

"Oh god, Darius" I scream, meeting his thrusts.

He stays silent, fucking me hard, almost primal in his movements, frenzied and at times hasty.

"Oh god, fuck, Amber" he moans and I realize that he's doing what I told him to, he's pretending that it's Amber he's fucking right now in the woods, not Sophie. It hurts, but the end game is more important, or at least that's what I tell myself.

"Amber" he gasps "fuck, you're so tight."

I clench my walls around his cock, causing him to moan even more.

All I can think about is getting him to cum inside of me, even if I have to go along with this little charade to convince him to do it.

"You're so big" I moan, "so hard."

He increases the pace, causing me to scream, my body collapsing against the trunk of the tree, as he continues his thrusts, my arms keeping me upright.

"Take this, Amber, god you know I love you" he mutters and I feel a sharp pang.

He really loves my sister. For a moment, I feel pity for him, but just as quickly it fades away. After all, Amber didn't deserve to be Luna of the pack, I did. I loved Darius, even if he didn't love me. Maybe in time, after we were married, Darius would stop fighting it and come to love me in time. It was all I could hope for. But some small part of me warned me that he would always love Amber and might never fall in love with me.

"Oh god," I wail, feeling another orgasm crash through me. My whole body shakes and quivers, my walls clenching tightly around his cock. I feel his own body beginning to stiffen and then feel him spurt his seed all inside of me.

"Fuck, Amber" he groans. For a moment, we stay like that, entwined with each other, his cock slowly beginning to soften, before he reluctantly pulls out of me. I hear him zipping his jeans up, his hand tapping me on the shoulder, his panties in my hand. They are ripped beyond repair and I just fling them away. He shrugs. Then runs a hand through his hair, looking at me with contempt.

"I can't believe how far you'll go for me to have sex with you he growls "have you no shame, Sophie? Or self-respect? How did it feel knowing that I was pretending you were someone else while I was taking you?"

It hurt, but I forced it away and gave him a small smile. "If it takes you pretending I'm someone else so be it. It's me you're marrying Darius, don't forget that. I don't care if you pretend I'm Amber, because, in real life, it's me you're with."

He looks stunned. I give a nonchalant shrug, aware of his seed inside of me, vehemently hoping it will take and that tonight will end up with me conceiving.

"You're despicable" he blurts out.

I raise an eyebrow. "No more than you Darius. You enjoyed pretending I was Amber, don't deny it. I was just a way for you to blow off some steam. So I'm not the only despicable one around here. Now, don't you think it's time that we got back to the house? Our parents must be worried about us."

He snorts. "I could care less, but I think I'd prefer that to being out here with you a moment longer. You can find your own way back, can't you Sophie? Good" he growls and I watch as he turns around and begins to stomp back towards the house.

I feel regret. I wish that he could see how much I adore and love him. Part of me feels sickened at what I've just done, but if I don't get pregnant and soon, he's going to realize I lied to him to get him to mark me. If that happens, I know he'll make my life a living hell and that he won't ever touch me again. I couldn't bear that if that happened. I stand and stare blankly at where he's left, wondering if I should move, or if it was best to wait awhile, as I would need to sneak into the house and go and get cleaned up, not to mention find another pair of panties to wear.

I decide to slowly walk back. I glance up at Amber's bedroom, seeing the bars that have been placed on them and wondering what she was thinking. I had rejoiced when my father had informed me that Amber would be locked up until she agreed to marry the next man that offered for her. She was out of my hair and it meant Darius couldn't try and see her behind my back. It was the perfect solution to keeping Amber far away from him. Luna Marian had also smiled widely when father told her, It didn't take a genius to realize just how much she hated my sister. Nor did she keep it secret. Alpha John on the other hand had objected but been overruled by his wife who told him to butt out of our affairs. He'd always been a soft-hearted man. Luna Marian was the cold-hearted and stern one, who ruled over the pack with an iron fist. I was amazed that Darius and Amber had managed to date for as long as they had, considering her hatred of Amber.

I sigh and reach the grounds, seeing gratefully that Luna Marian and Alpha John's car was now gone. They must have taken their leave. That made sneaking into the house much easier. I thought about the

pregnancy tests I had sitting in the drawers of my bathroom vanity and crossed my fingers. With luck, I would find out I was pregnant within the next week or so and Darius would be none the wiser.