

Chapter 7 - The Alpha's Rejected and Broken Mate

Sophie POV

I can't stop thinking about him, and I know he feels the same way. If he would just stop being such a coward and admit it to himself, then we can be together and stop worrying about damn Amber and her goddamn feelings. He doesn't love her, there's no way he does. She's a weakling, she's pathetic. She can't even shift, while I can. I can fight, maybe not as good as her, but in wolf form, I'm stronger anyway. I would be the perfect Luna. Darius just needs to realize that and I need the perfect opportunity to seduce him.

I get that opportunity quicker than I imagined. After school, I hear a knock on the door and frown, wondering why Amber isn't answering it. Then I remember she got called into the diner for an emergency, as one of the waitresses had called in sick. I put my book down, I'm only half-heartedly reading it anyway, and go downstairs. Mother and father are out on business, as usual, and god knows where that bloody housekeeper of ours was. I peep through the hole and smile widely as I fling open the door.

"Darius" I exclaim as he stands in the doorway "what a pleasant surprise. What are you doing here?" I coo, motioning for him to come in.

He peers at me uncertainly " I thought I would take Amber out" he says, looking around for her "where is she anyway?"

"She got called into work" I shrug and he sighs. "I guess she forgot to tell you."

"Yeah" he mutters disappointed "never mind then."

He makes a move to leave and I put out my hand and stop him. "Why don't I get you a drink?" I ask and he sighs, looks at the door, and then gives me a smile.

"Why not" he agrees, "it's not like I have anywhere else to be" he adds.

I chuckle, trailing my arm up and down his, before grabbing hold of his hand and leading him into the kitchen. I fix him a drink and then, while he's occupied, undo some of the buttons on my shirt, showing a fair amount of my cleavage, before leaning over the counter.

Success. His eyes seem to drop straight to my breasts. Then he glances away, blushing.

"You know, Amber really should take better care of you. After all, your an Alpha and more important than her going to work" I say slyly, getting my little dig in.

"She does her best" he defends, but it's weak. He sounds a bit annoyed. Good, I can work with that.

"You know, I'm really having trouble with my maths homework," I tell him, making my voice all breathy and sweet "do you think that you could give me a hand? I know you're really good at that kind of stuff" I add, stroking his ego.

It works. He puffs up his chest and preens at me "Sure, it must be really difficult if you need help. Normally you get great grades" he exclaims.

"This time it's just harder than normal," I say slyly "do you mind if we go up to my room, it saves me dragging everything down again?"

He hesitates then shrugs. "Sure."

We head upstairs and I open the door to my bedroom, grateful that I always keep my room clean and tidy. I place my textbook on the bed and then tell Darius "I just want to get changed if that's alright with you?"

"Oh, I can go back out" he begins, but I shake my head.

"I'll change in the bathroom," I say easily, grabbing what I need and heading in.

Once I've changed I surveil my appearance with satisfaction. While Amber prefers dark clothes, I'd gone for a more virginal look, with a white dress that I deliberately didn't put a bra on underneath, and showed off the panty line. It clung to my breasts and then flowed out, showing my cleavage off and barely covering my nipples. Still, I somehow still managed to look quite angelic. Maybe a wanton angel, but angelic. It was the deliberate opposite of what Amber would wear. It also enhanced my figure and showed off my blond hair.

I walk back out, seductively and walk to the bed. I see Darius look up and gulp, his eyes darting to my breasts, my nipples standing out against the fabric. He says nothing as I crawl onto the bed and sit beside him, leaning over to open the textbook.

"So what were you having trouble with," he says in a somewhat strangled voice.

I point out the problem, lightly touching his thigh as he sucks in a breath. "This one is really, really, hard," I say suggestively, stroking him now.

"I can see that," he says gruffly. He looks away for a moment, takes a deep breath, and then begins to tell me the solution, in a somewhat high voice that sounds quite desperate.

I feel triumphant. I'm getting to him and I'm not even having to try that hard.

"You know, it surprises me that you and Amber have lasted this long," I say quietly as he glances at me "especially when I know your mother and father don't approve of her. She is an undesirable after all. Wouldn't you be better off with someone who can fight by your side?"

To my shock, he doesn't come to Amber's defense like he has in the past. "It's a bit of contention between my parents and me" he admits, looking guilty. "Lately they've been putting the pressure on for me to break up with her."

"So why don't you?" I urge, moving my hand further up his thigh "I have always had feelings for you, Darius, you know that. Your parents love me, we would make a great Alpha and Luna. Wouldn't you like to make your parents happy?"

I take a deep breath and then say the words I hope will get the ball moving so to speak "what if they refuse to make you Alpha because of her? I would do anything you asked of me" I say meaningfully "anything at all."

His eyes turn black for a moment, and I undo the zipper on his pants, pulling his member free, one hand stroking it, watching as it becomes hard in my hand. He makes no move to stop me and I bend down and gently begin to lick it as he trembles.

"Anything you want" I whisper and his hand grips my hair, roughly pulling at it, pulling me towards his cock.

"Suck it" he demands and I oblige, putting him in my mouth, bobbing my head up and down. I might be a virgin, but I'm not naive and I know full well what I'm doing. The poor bastard has no clue what I've got in store.

He groans out loud "fuck that feels good."

I move faster and take more of him in my mouth, his hand twining itself in my hair. He continues to moan and I feel my own juices beginning to flow as I become heavily aroused. He smells it too, inhaling and taking a whiff, his eyes even darker.

"Goddamn it Sophie you're no angel" he hisses.

I smile at him, pausing in what I'm doing "no, but neither are you, Darius. You like this, don't you" I snap "like me being a tramp for you? Don't you want to put your cock in my tight little vagina? Be the first man to take me?"

He moans. "Fuck you have a dirty mouth" he grunts, pulling me up.

His hands cup my breasts and then in one fell swoop, he rips the dress open, sending it scattering to the floor. I don't even say a word. This must be his fantasy because I was damn sure he would never do this to Amber. I didn't care though, not if this meant I could be Luna. I would do anything to help rule the pack and have Darius to myself, having loved him for what seemed like forever. So if he wanted to play out his fantasy, or be rough, so be it. The reward was worth it all.

He rips my panties right off and then lies me on the bed, hastily taking his clothes off. He climbs onto the bed, roughly fingering my clit as I shriek in shock and then delight, loving the feel of his finger.

"You like that" he grunts, and I nod wildly, relishing this and what's about to happen.

Even with him being slightly rough, my body takes over, feeling pleasure and within minutes I'm panting heavily and writhing, cumming hard as he gives me a wicked grin of satisfaction.

I feel him position himself at my entrance. "Ready," he says, his eyes black and piercing, no hesitation in his voice. Apparently, there was no longer any consideration of Amber whatsoever now, he just wanted to fuck and I was more than willing.

"God yes" I moan, in a bit of a frenzy myself, desperate to have his cock inside of me, my whole body feeling like it was on heat "Darius I want you to fuck me" I pant.

He pushes in, slowly, inch by inch as I writhe in pleasure, It feels like I'm being stretched but in a good way, and then I feel a short, sharp sting as he takes my virginity completely, pushing all the way inside of me.

I wince, but the pain vanishes just as fast, and then he begins to move, slowly, his hands reaching over to cup my bare breasts, massaging them. He leans over and licks my nipple, causing me to gasp, as his hands touch me all over.

"God that's so good Darius" I moan, my hips rising to meet his thrusts, doing everything I can to make sure he feels just as much pleasure. "You're amazing, so big" I groan "I'm so full right now."

He moves harder, faster, spreading my legs even wider so that I can feel every inch of him slamming inside of me, while my body jiggles. His hands are rough, holding onto my thighs, the intensity of his thrusts becoming wilder, more primal in nature. It's like he's let all of his inhibitions go. My body begins to tense, the pleasure slowly rising inside of me, like a gentle pulsating wave, that becomes more intense until finally, I give a loud guttural scream, "Darius" as I cum hard while he's still thrusting away inside of me.

He says nothing, continuing to pound away as my orgasm slowly fades, my eyes going to the clock, a smile spreading on my face. It was almost time, not that Darius knew anything about it. I had planned this for the right time. Now all I had to do was wait.

"More, harder" I beg Darius, in a loud voice, the door to my bedroom still partially open, so that the sounds would carry. "Please, oh god Darius."

He picks up the pace, our bodies slapping together. I hear, distantly, the front door open downstairs and prepare myself for the inevitable. Darius is so involved in what we're doing, that he's failed to hear it. Good.

But when I hear only a single set of footsteps coming upstairs, I realize it's not my parents but Amber coming. Even better than I'd hoped.

"Darius, oh god, please" I shriek loudly and he suddenly stiffens, his whole body tensing,

"Fuck" he pants "goddamn Sophie, I can't hold on any longer. I'm going to cum" he roars, spilling his sticky seed inside of me as I moan in pleasure.

He pauses, as though suddenly realizing we are being watched. I had already seen Amber's eyes awash with tears as she spied on us and then suddenly the door goes crashing open, startling Darius who scrambles off of me, his eyes widening as he looks Amber in the eyes. She, on the other hand, looks furious, darting right past him towards me as I stare at her, my smile wide, my eyes gleaming in triumph.

"You bitch" she hisses and I tense, waiting, as she slaps me right across the face. Darius moves toward her and she glares at him hatefully. Then the chaos begins as Amber loses her temper completely.