

Mated To The Beastly Alpha

Chapter Mated To The Beastly Alpha

Chapter **2**

Nicole groaned as she pushed herself off the bed. She didn't understand the type of wet dreams she had just had, neither did she understand how she made it home. Normally when she tried to drown herself in alcohol, she passed out in the bar and woke up early the next morning in the same spot.

She rubbed her eyes, wondering why she was still wet and why her core throbbed. She cracked her eyes open and found herself in an unknown room. Her eyes flew open, and her heart raced.

Memories of the night before crashed into her head. She had been drunk as hell and a stranger stole her drink and cleared her tab, but because she was mad she pursued him and—

She was taken back to the alley, where he laughed and hovered over her.

“I didn't expect you to take the bait,” He muttered, his voice electrifying her nerves.

He sniffed her neck and let out a deep groan. Nicole swallowed the moan that threatened to

erupt from her.

“You know, when ladies come after me they come to seduce and thank me for clearing their tabs. But you, you're a different grade,” He whispered.

A shiver snaked down Nicole's spine. Her head was swimming in confusion and her body was saturated by his arousal. She could tell that he was a powerful wolf because his dominance made her wolf vibrate in respect. What Nicole did not understand was why her body was responsive to his voice. He hadn't even touched her and yet her arousal pooled out from her pores.

The last time she checked, she was sure she hated sex, especially after being abused by Shane. In fact, she couldn't remember the last time she was turned on, and yet here she stood with her pussy dripping wet and throbbing ferociously for a total stranger. Something about him magnetized her to him. It excited her and scared her at the same time.

His hands grabbed her waist and he planted a hard kiss on her neck, grazing it softly. That single act sent waves of pleasure through her; the moan she had been holding back fell out.

She didn't know how, but her hands had somehow found the bulge in his trousers and were

stroking it lightly. He let out an aggressive growl and took her mouth.

“We can't do this here.” He said in a strained voice. His kiss was as demanding as it was stimulating. Panting he broke the kiss, threw her over his shoulder, and marched away. He took her to an unknown room, flung her on the bed, and fucked her till her body shattered from her orgasm. Nicole was still in a daze from what she experienced the night before. Her core throbbed ferociously and she was overcome by her need for him again. Nobody had made her feel that way, ever. Memories of her hands gripping his firm muscles as his hard thrusts hit spots she didn't know existed made her swoon.

“I know, I tend to leave that effect on people,” A voice sniggered.

She was immediately returned to her reality. Her heart pounded in her chest and her head snapped in his direction. She was utterly astonished at the sight of him. Her mystery man was leaning on the wall with an easy smirk etched on his lips. His mop of dirty blonde hair fell over his brooding, light blue eyes that bored holes into her body. His ripped muscles were covered in more tattoos than she had seen on anyone's body in her entire life.

She blinked, he was gorgeous. Gratitude to him whelmed through her.

“I-” She started to say.

“What the fuck are you still doing here?” He growled suddenly, leaning off the wall. Anger blazed in his eyes. Nicole's eyes went around and her mouth formed an O.

“I went for my morning run to give you the chance to clean yourself and get the hell out, slut. What did you think this is?” He barked, stepping forward.

Abruptly, Nicole jumped to her feet. Her heart and her peaceful state crashed into a bazillion pieces. This scenario was too familiar. Tears blurred her vision.

“It was a one-night stand dammit! Why are you still here?” he asked, his dominance projected the anger in his voice and it sliced through her like a sword.

Alpha Wolf! Her senses warned her.

Her body trembled as she struggled to put on her clothes. The amount of shame and foolishness she felt threatened to swallow her up.

The mysterious man snickered at her, his voice dripping with irritation and disgust as she scrambled about the room.

“Be gone!” He said, grabbing her roughly and throwing her out of the room. The rest of her

belongings followed suit and he slammed the door in her face.

The tears began falling out. It was the same way Shane had treated her after their first night together. She crouched on the floor outside his door sobbing. This was the same way she had been used by her mate.

Gosh, she was so stupid. It was why she found herself with people who exposed her stupidity. Shane was right, she cried. She was useless. She was just a toy for male wolves and nothing more. Why else would someone she had just met treat her exactly the same way Shane did? She didn't want to live like that anymore. She wanted to leave Shane and be happy forever. If only she could pay off her family's debt and go away in peace.

After a while, she dried her tears and put on the rest of her clothes. Then, slowly she stood up and hobbled out of the motel.

“Where have you been?” Shane growled the moment she stepped into Crimson's pack house. Nicole's shoulders were hunched and her eyes were fixed on the floor. Shane grabbed her by her shirt and sniffed her.

“Why do I smell another male on you? Don't you know that you're mine?” He growled,

smacking her. Letting go of her shirt, he yanked her hair.

“Answer me!” He yelled, furiously.

“The bar,” Nicole whimpered, Shane grunted and smacked her again and this time, he was harder.

Nicole cried out, and pain exploded in her head. No matter how many times she had been hit by Shane, it still hurt like hell every time.

“What is the people's Luna doing in a bar again? You fool! What did I tell you about visiting the bar?” Shane hissed, dragging her until they were in the kitchen.

“N-no no n-o” Nicole whimpered, “I can explain. I was drunk and p-passed out.”

With an evil grin, Shane picked up the silver whip he customized for her. Nicole trembled profusely. Injuries inflicted on her by the silver whip hurt a thousand times more. Anytime she was flogged with it, it was as if she had been set ablaze.

“Cunt, what did I tell you about the bar?”

“I promise, I'll never do it again!” Nicole screamed and struggled in his grasp. “I promise. Please!”

Shane pushed her to the floor and began kicking her. His eyes were lit with excitement. Then raising the whip, he flogged her countlessly.

Nicole let out a piercing scream. The smell of burning flesh combined with her blood scented the air. The whip tore her flesh open and her blood gushed out. The pain went through her like a sword and blinded her vision. She sputtered blood and gasped for air.

“Fool, I warned you not to dare me. Until you have cleared your debt you will do as I tell you.”

Wham! Another lash followed.

Nicole screamed as a piercing pain shot through her body like lightning. She sucked in a sharp breath, gritted her teeth, and tried to focus on something other than the pain. He was about to deliver another lash when the pack Beta rushed in panting.

“Shane! Alpha Shane! The Alpha of Dark Moon Pack is here!” he announced.

Shane froze still, giving Nicole little time to recover. She crawled as far from Shane as possible. Her blood was smeared all over the place. With each movement, her bones threatened to snap.

“W-what?” Shane gulped, carefully lowering the whip.

The Alpha of Dark Moon was the most ruthless being known to the werewolf kind. Not only

was he tremendously dominant. His wolf was like a beast. Recently he had returned from war with a pack that had dared to defy him; he slaughtered everyone in that pack.

“Rumors have it that he arrived at Crimson last night and kept a low profile. The pack warriors told me that he and his people are headed to see you,” his bear informed him.

Nicole could not be more grateful for such a distraction. She blessed the Alpha of Dark Moon for saving her and reducing her punishment. Despite the pain rocking her body, she could feel the fear oozing out from Shane and his Beta. It made her feel a lot better.

“Fuck,” Shane growled, “Ask the Omega to prepare a banquet to celebrate his arrival and his recent victory. We'll sign a truce to prove that we are not at enmity with him and his pack.

No one, I mean, no one should annoy him or his crew. Let's just hope we appease him with the party and truce and that he passes by without ending us all.”

“Yes Alpha,” His beta nodded, “B-but you need to go and welcome him. He's headed to the Packhouse.”

Shane growled in frustration, “Get this bitch out of here and clean up this mess.”

“Yes, Alpha.” His beta bowed his head as Shane stored out of the room. Nicole sighed, glad that Shane would be very distracted until the Mighty Alpha left. Maybe, just maybe if he was distracted enough, she could finally think of a way to pay her debts and then escape into her freedom