

Chapter 22

Being Marked

Darren stares at me like he can't believe what I just said.

"Are you sure?" he asks after a while, still staring at me in uncertainty.

I chuckle at how adorable he looks. Right now, he doesn't look like the big bad Alpha.

"Yes, I'm sure," I say. "I thought about what you said and you're right. This is the best way to make sure that I am safe. Besides, I now have Iris. Her safety comes first."

He takes my hands and leads me to my bed where we take a seat. He has a small frown and he's quiet for a while. I was afraid that he was reconsidering his decision.

"This is a big step you'll be taking Mayra," he mumbles after a while.

"I know and like I said I'm okay with it. You're the one I should be asking if you're okay with it or did you just make the offer in the heat of the moment? Are you sure you want to do this?" I tap my foot nervously. I didn't think about it but now that the words are out, I'm afraid that he

might have made the proposal without thinking things through and now he was regretting it and was wondering how he could take it back.

“I’m surer than anything in my life right now,” he finally replies.

I breathe a sigh of relief. I don’t know what I would have done if he had taken back the offer.

“So how will this work?” I ask him.

“You’ll naturally move to my pack with me. You’ll obviously be my mate and Luna. We can perform the mating ceremony later on.”

I stare at him a bit shocked at his confidence “You’re awfully sure that we will have a mating ceremony.”

“That’s because once you’re mine, I’m not planning on letting you go...so I need you to be sure that this is what you want Mayra,” he looks at me seriously.

Was I sure this is what I wanted? Could I be his in every way that counts? Being with him as my mate meant that I would have the Luna’s responsibilities on my shoulder. Could I accept that? Am I okay with that?

I wasn’t sure of the answers to those questions but I was sure of one thing, I wanted to explore the connection between us. Maybe Alice was right and by taking this risk, I would find my happily ever after with him.

“Yes, I’m sure.” I reply strongly.

“Good,” he says right before he seals my mouth with his.

I feel like it's been decades since he kissed me. His tongue tangles with mine. His taste addictive.

Wanting more, I get off from the bed, without breaking the kiss and straddle him. I rub myself against him as I feel him getting hard. The friction of our jeans against my pussy spreads delicious tingles throughout my body.

Breaking the kiss I stare into his obsidian eyes as I move my hair off my shoulder and tilt my head.

Giving him space to mark him.

“No,” he says standing up.

He places me on the floor before grasping my hand. He starts walking, leading me to the door.

“Where are we going?” I ask, firmly planting my feet on the ground. Making him stop.

“Home.” He answers. “I’m not going to mark you here because I plan to be buried balls deep inside you while me and Kai mark you as ours.”

I swallow at the image he painted just as I feel a rush of liquid wetting my panties.

“We have a perfectly good bed here.”

“True, but I’m not going to disrespect an Alpha by fucking and marking one of his members in his own home.”

I get what he meant, so instead of arguing. I nod my head.

“Okay, let go then.”

“We’ll come back for Iris tomorrow.” he assures me as he leads us out the door.

Part of me was eager and the other part was scared. I mean this will be different. It’s not just sex this time. It’s more. I’m getting marked and mated.

I ignore the knowing looks from Ren and Bash when Darren tells them that I will be spending the night in his pack.

We leave after that and almost an hour later we arrive at his pack. The guards at the gate give me curious looks when they spot me inside Darren’s car but they don’t say anything.

This is probably the third time I’ve been to Darren’s pack. The two times before was during Krystal’s birthday party. Him and Ren usually alternate when holding her parties. This year it was done in Bash’s pack next year it will be here.

He parks the car in front of the pack house.

“We’ll spend the night here then tomorrow I’ll give you a tour of my private home,” he tells me as he helps me out of the car.

“Why can’t we just go there right now?”

“Because I want everyone in my pack to hear as I claim you.”

Fuck does he have a way with words.

He leads me into the house and to his bedroom. He greets members here and there on his way but we can all tell that his mind isn’t in it. It’s somewhere else.

When he opens the door to his room, I note that it isn’t that much different from the house in the city.

The color scheme is mostly grey and black colors, which I find perfect. The bed is huge, just the way I like it.

The moment the door was closes, his mouth is on her neck, slightly biting me. He spins me around and presses me against the door.

With a few swipes of his claws, my jeans fall around me. Another swipe and my t-shirt parts down the front. It takes only seconds to have me naked before him.

Before I could say anything, his lips are on mine as he thrusts his tongue inside. He slides his hands between my thighs and finds my flesh slick and wet.

I jolt and let out a strangled cry when he touches my clit, grinding the heel of his thumb against me.

“I need a taste,” he mutters against my lips before dropping to his knees.

Wedging his shoulder between my thighs, he lifts me up and braces me against the door. Holding me steady, he guides my legs over his shoulder then slides his tongue around my stiff swollen bud.

I shudder and release a moan loud enough I was sure the dead would have heard it.

Fisting a hand in his hair, I gasp out his name as he stabs his tongue inside me and works me to the brink of an orgasm. Just when my muscles begin to clench, he stops, shifting his attention to the soft skin of my inner thigh.

“Darren!”

He bites me, making my spine bow in a long line.

“Please...” I beg.

He rises and staring at his eyes, I knew his wolf was on the surface.

Cupping my face, he kisses me, making me taste myself on his lips and tongue.

Pulling his lips from mine, he all but shreds his jeans and then picks me up and carries me the short distance to the bed. There he puts me down

and cups my breast in his hands. Massaging their full and heavy weight while nuzzling my neck.

I whimper as fine tremors wrack my body. A desperate sound escapes me and I reach back to grasp his thigh so as to pull him close.

“I need you Darren...” I whisper in desperation.

“Shh baby...I wanted to be gentle but I don’t think I can, not when Kai and my needs are overlapping.” he says as he stares at me. His hands at each side of my head.

“It’s okay...just take me already.” I pleaded.

He doesn’t respond as he kisses down my neck. Getting to my breast, he sucks a nipple into his hot and wet mouth. I arch my back as he tugs it then gently bites it.

My eyes roll to the back of my head when he begins sliding his cock against my soaking slit. I feel as more of my juices soak his hard length. My hand fist the sheets as the head of his cock hits my clit repeatedly.

Darren growls, the sound traveling down my spine making my already erect nipple harder. I try moving up the bed, so that his dick would slip inside, where I needed him more.

“Stop being a fucking tease and fuck me already!” I snap, the lust driving me crazy.

“Are you ready for my cock?” he asks, his voice impossibly deep.

I nod my head. I was beyond ready.

“I need to hear the words, Mayra.”

“I’m ready for you cock Darren...please.”

As if that’s all he needed to hear, he thrust forward, impaling me with his huge cock. I could never get used to how he completely filled but I loved it all the same.

“So wet.” The words come out as a growl “I just love how you squeeze my cock perfectly.”

My cheeks flushes and my walls involuntarily tightened against him at his words.

I moan as he pulls all the way out, just leaving the tip in, before thrusting hard making my nails dig into his biceps.

“Do you like that?” he asks raggedly. “Do you like it when I pound into your sweet wet pussy? Do you like the feel of my cock buried inside you?”

I can’t muster a reply.

He catches my wrist and pins them on either side of my head while he continues to ram into me. My back arches at the action. There is just something so sexy about a dominant male pinning you to the bed while he fucks you to oblivion.

“Harder” I demand.

He thrust harder at my request, making the huge bed bang against the wall. My hips grind against him, the need to have more of him consuming me. I wanted to mesh us together. To become one with him.

He sinks deeper into me, burying himself to the hilt. My pussy spasms, my juices slicking down to coat his balls as they slapped against me.

“Fuck, Mayra...you’re a fist.”

“I’m almost there.” I cried.

I could feel the tingling sensation start to build up. He withdraws and slams back into me so hard I see stars. My walls begin clenching around him as my climax rises up.

“Fuck.” he snarled.

It’s the only warning I get right before he sinks his fangs into my shoulder. My painful scream soon turns into pleasure moans as my orgasm hits me hard.

He continues pounding into my aching pussy. The rhythm now completely lost, his movement erratic.

This was mating in its basic and animalistic form.

Seconds later, he retracts his fangs and roared his release into the night.

“Mine.” he roars as his cum coats my walls and thighs.

I couldn't form a thought as we come down from our high. One thing was for sure though, I was now marked and mated. Something I never thought would happen after everything that broke me.