

Chapter 43 - Denying the Alpha

Faith

Kyles's hands roamed furiously around my body as he kissed me passionately. My hands gripped his hair, and I groaned into his mouth, hungry for more. I grapple awkwardly at his chest, prepared to rip his shirt clean from his body before I remember that he isn't wearing one, and I'm pinching at his skin. I try to cover my minor fumble with some well-placed groping and pray that he doesn't notice the difference.

His lips move from mine, and I almost sob in frustration, but it's only momentarily as he sucks and nips at my neck. I stretch my head back to allow him better access.

I enjoy the way his lips vibrate against my skin as he moans. He hoists me into the air, and I wrap my legs around his hips. We stumble back a few steps and crash into a tree behind us. It doesn't bother or change the mood in any way. In fact, it only seems to heighten our need for each other. I kissed him like I was suffocating, and he's the air that I need.

His hands squeeze my boobs, and I like it's an instinct I grind against him. His hard length pokes into me every time I sink back down.

I hear the buckle on his pants pop open, and it snaps me back to reality.

"Stop. Stop. Stop" I smack my open palm to his chest and push against him.

He drops me carefully to my feet, and we spring apart. He quickly buttons his pants, is not bothered by panting messes.

"I am so sorry", he apologizes profusely to me.

"Stop. It's okay. I'm not mad. I got carried away too. It's on me as well. I just want to be marked my first time, and you aren't ready to mark me." I explain. I don't want him to feel guilty; I wanted that kiss as much, if not more, than he did.

"I would mark you", he groans. "I want to mark you." He complains, and that agitates me.

“So, tell me what’s stopping you.”

“You already know.” He sighs.

“No, I don’t. It’s a secret, remember so, no, I don’t know.”

“If I tell you, can you promise you won’t leave?” His forest green eyes look almost broken as they stare into mine. What could he possibly be keeping from me?

“No, I can’t.” I have no way of knowing how bad it was after all. “But I can promise to be as understanding as I possibly can. I won’t make any rash on the minute decisions, and I will do my best to work on our bond regardless.” I had already fallen for this man. I would be a liar if I said I said I didn’t. It’s primarily the mate bond workings; it’s magic, I know, but being with him just felt right, like the puzzle was finally complete.

“I don’t want to lose you.” He avoids my gaze. I didn’t want to lose him either. I had only just found him.

Go to him. Sapphire urges me forward.

I take the last step on my own and weave my hand through his. I tug him towards the water and sit him on the cool, wet rocks. I sit behind him and stretch out my legs on either side of him. I rest my face on his back and wrap my arms around his torso. He lets a little of his weight drop back into me. I have the nagging urge to kiss his back, but for now, I’ll ignore it.

“Let’s start with something a little simpler then. I notice most Alphas, if not all of them, choose their best friend as Beta, so tell me about David. Why him.”

Oh, what the hell. I place one kiss behind his shoulder as I tighten my hold on him.

“David isn’t my best friend. I transferred into this pack as Alpha member?” I did. He told me all about it at dinner the other night.

“Oh, okay, so did your uncle choose him then?”

I dropped another kiss on his back. What it was addicting.

“No. I didn’t tell my uncle why, but I asked him to leave the names of the 15 wolves he trusted the most in his pack on my desk. I said strength, background; all that shit doesn’t matter. I just want 15 good, trusted, loyal wolves. And so, he did. They all came from different ranks and families, but for one reason or another had earned my uncle’s respect.

I then had his current Beta train them every day as equals for a month. I wanted to give them all a fighting chance. On the first day of the following month, I went down to the training field myself. I eat up a small tournament-style ring. Every one of them was confused. I told them, then and there. Whoever wins, the last man standing gets to be my beta.”

I was impressed.

“And David won?” I guessed, well, he was the current beta.

“He was a total underdog. No one thought he would win, but yes, he did. He came out on top, and as promised, he is my new beta. We get along pretty good, he's still in training, but he is doing well. His family is pretty proud of him.”

“Why? What made him the underdog?” I couldn't help myself. I loved a good underdog story.

“He was an omega. Him and his whole family. He was going up against other Betas, Deltas, Gammas, trained warriors, a tracker. If I didn't have him trained all month, he might not have made it, but that's exactly why I worked it the way that I did. He has been extremely dedicated.”

To earn such praise from an Alpha wolf, this David must be something special.

“Will you start introducing me to more members of the pack?”

I'm hopeful he says yes. I don't want to be a loner forever. Amy was incredible, but I'd like at least one friend my own age.

“Sure. We can start with David and his family. He has sisters around your age.”

I smash another kiss to kiss his shoulders and squeeze

“I can't wait.”

He pulls me around to the front of him and places me on his lap so that I'm straddling him, and we're face to face.

“I promise not to get carried away this time.” He slides his hand up the back of my neck gently and brings me down for another kiss. It is short, sweet and enjoyable. As promised, he pulls away before things get carried away. I loved the gentle touches just as much as the sex crazed ones.

“Tell me something else?” I ask.

“Like what?” Hums against my lips as he sneaks another small soft kiss.

“I didn’t know to. Tell me anything. I want to know as much as possible about you,” I struggle to think of a topic when an idea springs to my mind.

“Do you have any ex-girlfriends?”

I feel him tense under me, and I regret asking the question. It’s obvious to me that I have asked the wrong thing, and now I might have spoiled the mood. I hope that it’s not the case. I was having such a good time out here with him.

After a long, tense pause, where no one said anything, he finally looked at me.

They say a picture says a thousand words, well the eyes have a whole lot more to say than that.