

Chapter 15: Library

Author's Note: !!!! TRIGGER WARNING: This chapter includes sexual violence that may not be suitable for some readers!!!!

The next morning I woke up feeling light and bubbly. I love those girls. After a warm shower, I spent my morning prepping a light breakfast for the packhouse in case they stopped in for a small meal. On the weekends I don't have to prep meals because everyone is usually doing their own thing.

I spent the rest of my morning in the library. The walls were decorated with tall shelves filled with books. My favorite spot was a soft white lounge chair by the window. The windows started from the floor and almost went all the way up to the ceiling.

It was always quiet in the library, not many of the she-wolfs came in here to read. By 3 pm I had read 3 books, my body was feeling stiff so I sat up to stretch.

The door to the library swung open and Shane came walking into the room.

He scanned the library until he spotted me in the corner. "Good afternoon," he greeted me.

"Hi," I replied, not taking my eyes off the book as he walked closer and kneeled down beside me.

"Where have you been all day? I didn't see you around," he asked as I flicked through the book I couldn't focus on reading anymore.

"You're looking at it," I said, moving his hand off my leg. The library is silent while I ignore him but I can feel his gaze on me.

"Look at me," he said, grabbing my chin and turning my face to him. He looked amazing like usual. His dark eyes staring into my soul, his high cheekbones, and plump lips were enough to make any girl swoon.

Remembering what he did to me, I shake my head. "I'm trying to concentrate, Shane." I declared, pulling my face from his grasp.

I continue flipping through the book when I feel his hand on my leg again. I pluck up the courage and turn to him, "What the fuck was that?" His obsidian eyes search my face.

"Don't you have a lot of girls you can play around with?" I whisper yell at him. His eyes light up and the tips of his lips curl into a smile.

Everyone knows that Shane's been fooling around with girls for a few years now. He's basically a manwhore. I close my eyes trying to compose myself.

"This afternoon didn't happen," I say when I open my eyes. "Are you mad about that?" he asks leaning in. I won't give him the satisfaction. 3

I still couldn't hear my wolf yet, but I know that I was hurt. He scares me and I can't have that happening again.

"Those girls were weeks ago, Adea. I used them to fulfill my natural impulse to mate. I have needs and they met them," he explains. 2

"You can do that, Shane, with someone else." I look him in the eyes. "I'm waiting for my mate."

Irritation flashed in his eyes, "I could be your mate" he says, his voice deepening.

"You're allowed to have a past, Shane. I'm not your mate." I say. "I--" His hand moves to my thigh. I grasp his hand and try to push it away.

"I can't help wanting you Adea. I've wanted you for years and I did a terrible job of trying to show you I wanted more," he explains, putting his hand back on my thigh. 2

I look at him he's looking at me earnestly. "I could be your mate," he says again. 1

I let out a sigh closing my eyes trying to make it make sense.

"Didn't you enjoy yourself?" he murmurs as he leans in.

His breath on my neck causes me to freeze up.

"I--" Thoughts of his fingers on me flash through my mind. Then I remember the guilt.

"I'm sorry." He cuts me off. "I'm sorry that I'm not sorry."

"I feel like I don't... I don't even know you." I stare at him in disbelief. "When was it okay to do that to somebody, Shane? This is not okay. You can't--"

He grabs me by the back of my neck and pushes himself in between my legs.

"I'm next in line to be Alpha of this pack Adea. I've got Alpha blood running through my fucking veins. I can do whatever the fuck I want to, and sleep with who I want to." 3

"I'm not just a pawn in your game, Shane." I look down when his gaze becomes too much. I want to do those things with my mate.

"It feels wrong, Shane," I whisper as I feel his Alpha aura falling onto me.

"Do I need to remind you of your place, Adea?" he says in a low voice. I can feel him trying to get me to submit. I fight it.

"Please leave me alone," I hissed beads of sweat start forming on my skin.

"Leave you alone?" he leans into my neck. "Submit to me," he commands. He's so strong, I can't fight it.

I fall to my knees, my head bent, my neck offered in

submission. Tears spring to my eyes, I can't believe he's using his alpha power on me.

"This is how you should be in front of me, down on your knees, offering yourself to me," he murmurs.

I hear him shuffle and I gasp when his shorts fall to the ground. He steps closer to me and trails a finger down my neck. "So beautiful," he says.

I close my eyes and fight back tears. His finger trails my neck and he grips a hand full of my hair. He pulls my hair bringing my eyes up to meet his.

He pulls his cock out with his other hand and slides his hand up and down his shaft. His breathing picks up as I stare into his eyes.

"Please your Alpha," he commands. His eyes daring me to disobey. He pulls me towards his hardened length. "I've never done anything like this with anyone before," I whisper. 1

Not only do I not want to be doing this but I don't even know where to fucking start. I can barely move my body and his force on me is tiring me out.

"Lick it," he encourages me.

I stare at his cock, it's 8 inches at least three fingers thick. I open my mouth and slide my tongue across his tip. I look up at him and watch as his eyes close.

I lick halfway down his shaft up to his tip as precum drips

from his tip. He groans as he looks down, losing his patience he shoves his cock past my lips. He pushes deep into my mouth, "lick it while I fuck your mouth." 1

Fighting the tears from falling, I lick his tip while he starts moving back and forth. His grip on my hair is starting to hurt as his cock fills my throat.

My throat is constricting and I feel pain as he continues to thrust into my mouth. I grip his waist to try and push him back but he slams into my throat and I cry out.


His moans fill the library, "Fuck, Adea. Your throat was made for me." His pace is quickening and his cock feels like it's getting harder. I shut my eyes to try and drown out the pain I'm feeling in my throat.

I watch as Shane's cock disappears completely and I try to relax my throat. He pulls all the way out and slams into my throat over and over again.


His waist is going back and forth and his movements turn into small jerks. His head tilts back and he groans as I feel his cum slide down my throat. "Swallow," he groans and he keeps moving as he finishes.


Shane lets go of my hair and leans down pulling up his shorts. "I just can't leave you alone Adea." I look up at him as his eyes burn into mine.

He reaches down and wipes my tears away. "You've pleased your Alpha," he says and I can feel his hold on me disappear.

 +20 BONUS

He reaches down and touches my lips. "I'll leave right now but I'm not leaving you alone Adea. You're mine."

He kisses my forehead and turns on his heel. Leaving me on the library floor. 

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