

Chapter 260

Council's Academy: Hidden Royal

Your Father wants to hand you over to Alpha Roger.

He will forcefully mark you.

Run

My jaw drops as I read the lines on the note.

I suddenly understand Alena's smile as she told me that Alpha Roger was coming to visit and then I remember her comment that he would not be without a Mate for long.

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No one knows who she truly is, no one knows what she is.

A warning note and a Pack conviction turn her world up side down.

Now she has to learn to deal with her new status, her abilities and her past.

Will she find her future? Will she find happiness or will her abilities keep her from that?

Alpha Talon's P.O.V.

I am sitting in my office, when a videocall comes in. Surprised at the ID on my screen, I wonder if I should answer it.

As soon as I answer the call, I can see that he is furious and I want to know what the cause of his rage is. I contemplate on how to phrase my question, but it is not necessary because he starts ranting as soon as he sees that I have answered his call.

"What the fuck is wrong with women? How difficult is it to put a pup in to this world?" I immediately know that his latest Mate failed to give him a living pup.

"Did she survive or do you need to find another Mate?" I ask even though I have a feeling I already know the answer.

"She survived giving birth, but she didn't survive me." He screams and I hear something crashing against the wall. "When she told me that my Son had not survived, I grab her by the throat and squeezed the life out of her."

I let him scream and yell as I try to figure out what to say. The man on the other side of the call is as cruel as I am. We both take what we want, in any way that we want it.

The difference is that he has a bigger problem controlling his anger than I do. His fated Mate died in childbirth together with his Son, after that he took a chosen Mate and for a while I thought he had found something with her.

But when their Son was born dead, he had ripped her apart. His Beta's Mate had tried to comfort him, but there was only one thing his Wolf thought could help him and he had forced himself on to her.

His Beta had taken his Mate and they had left his Pack, none of us know where they went. For a few days I thought he might have gone to the Palace, but no one ever showed up to hold Roger accountable for his actions.

The women in his Pack fear him and for good reason, because he has forced himself on almost every female in his Pack. The males don't do anything against it, because in his Pack every male has a chosen Mate and for that reason they don't really feel pain when their Mate is with someone else.

I have taken liberties with some of them as well, while I was visiting his Pack. We both enjoyed watching the other take an unwilling woman and I groan as I remember the last time I went to see him.

If I remember correctly this was chosen Mate number four and I doubt it will take him long to get himself another Mate.

"Do you need me to come over?" I ask and my cock hardens as I think of what I want to do. His head snaps in my direction and a smile creeps on to his face. "Get here as fast as you can, alone." He states and disconnects the call.

I adjust myself and link my Mate to get to my office.

There is a knock on the door and before I can answer my Mate walks in, as she looks at me she can see the bulge in my pants. Her hips are swaying as she makes her way over to my desk.

I just sit back as she gets on her knees and frees my cock out of its confinement. She looks up at me as she guides my raging hard-on in to her mouth.

I groan as she closes her lips around it, she takes it as far in to her mouth as she can take it and for a while I let her think she is getting her way.

As she is bobbing her head up and down, I think back on the last time I visited my friend. I groan as my cock hardens, my hips jerk and I can feel my Mate smiling.

"Let her think she is the one causing this." My Wolf grumbles and we both relishes in the memories that play through our minds. I grab her head and force my cock down her throat and I harden as I hear her whimper.

I push her head down as my hips move towards her and I start moving faster and deeper in to her throat. My Wolf shows me the image of a woman we fucked in her ass and I know what he wants.

I pull her of my cock and mutter "Get on all fours." She complies and I know she will be in for a surprise. I pull her dress up and get rid of her panties, I groan as I see her ass.

I put my cock to her back entrance and chuckle, she seems to think I am teasing her. I press my cock a little harder to her hole and she wiggles her ass to get away from my pressing cock.

I put my hand on her lower back and push her down to keep her in place, but it will also make it easier for me to push my cock in.

I press harder against her ass and she whispers "Don't. I don't want this." But I don't care and before she can utter another word, I start shoving my cock in. It is the first time I take her ass and it feels so fucking tight.

"Fuck, this feels amazing." I say through gritted teeth and I love the sound of her little whines as I push in deeper. I feel my cock harden, as she whimpers again and my Wolf takes over control.

He slams our cock in to her ass as she screams on the top of her lungs. "Scream. Scream as hard as you can, it won't stop me." He grumbles as he pulls back.

My Wolf and I love it when women scream as we fuck them, whether it is in pleasure, pain or both. My Mate is crying as we keep moving in and out of her ass as hard and as fast as we can.

I slide my hand around the front of her body and find her clit, I pinch it and she squeals as I put more pressure on it. Her ass clinches my cock and it feels so good that I lose control of my movements.

We slam in and out of her as I keep pinching her clit, she starts to breath heavily and her ass keeps clinching my cock. A roar escapes me as I come in her ass.

I pull her with me as I collapse to the floor, she is still breathing heavily and a smile appears on my face as I imagine doing this again when she least expects it.

"I am going to see Roger. His Mate and child died in childbirth." I say as I walk out of my office, not waiting for an answer from her.