Chapter : 6. Offering myself to him...

Mila's point of view :-

It's been a month now that I found my mate. We are still keeping our relationship a secret and just two more months before Ralph becomes the alpha and makes the announcement. We don't interact with each other much these days as he is always busy with his training and friends and I am busy with my chores. Even though I crave to go near him or pass some time with him, he never gives me the chance to go near him. I can feel that he is trying to ignore me these few days. Maybe he is not happy with me. Maybe he needs something that I am not giving him and I think I know what.

It's been quite a while since I stopped taking those pills. I am almost out of my addiction, but still there a bit as I have to face heartache every night without it. But I forced myself to not to take them. And now that I am not getting tortured every day, I can feel my health improve a lot from before. I am not tired all the time. And the most exciting thing is, now I can feel the mate bonds attraction a little. I can small Ralph's earthy scent more than I ever did, and that is what attracts me towards him more.

It's a day like others as I was doing my daily chores and Ralph was doing what he does best. And that is irting with other girls in the middle of the living room where I am just cleaning the oor right beside. My heart is burning in jealousy to see my mate irting with another girl, but I can't say anything to him. He does this to me a lot. Can't he understand that it hurts me to see him with another? Why does he have to keep his playboy acts up anyway? It's not like he doesn't have a mate to love? But like other days, I had to watch everything silently while shredding a few drops of worthless tears.

"Oh baby! You have no idea how badly I want to take you up in my room and devore your beautiful body?" My hands stopped wiping the oor and my head instantly snapped up to my mate, whose face is now buried in that girl's neck. Their bodies were too close to my comfort. What did he just say? Did he just offer her to have s*x? Can't he see me standing here? Am I that invisible to him that he is offering another girl to sleep with him right in front of me?

I felt a part of my heart breaking at his words. I know I insisted him to not get physical with me until we make our relationship ocial, but it doesn't mean he is allowed to do that with someone else. I am still his mate no matter what position our relationship is in. I can see their actions moving towards the direction of the bedroom and I have to stop them before they cross their limits. But how? Suddenly, an idea came into my head. I know this is going to earn me some harsh punishment, but at least I will keep my mate out of that girl's body this way. With this thought, I picked up the bucket lled with dirty water and pretended to

slip right in front of them, pouring all the water right on top of that girl's head.

"What the f*ck? You bi*ch. What did you do? Ewe.. This is no nasty. I have to take a shower right now. I'm leaving. But I will see you later for this." My plan was a success. She ran out of there as fast as she can to clean herself and there was nally a satised smile on my face in joy.

"Mial? Why did you do that? I know you did that on purpose." My smile vanished when I hear Ralph's angry voice for me.

"I have something important to discuss with you. Please meet me at the garden tonight. I will be waiting." Saying this, I started cleaning the excess water of the oor by myself. I wanted to talk to him right now, but we can't afford to get caught. So I offered him to meet me later. He didn't say anything further and went to his room angrily. Oh goddess. Why did I get such a mate who doesn't understand me?

It was again midnight when I came to meet Ralph in the garden. This place has become our secret place since we rst sealed our bond in here. Ralph took some time to arrive, but I am glad that he came to meet me at last. The way he is looking at me, I am sure that he is still angry at me.

"Why did you call me here? What do you want to say?" He asked me angrily.

"What were you doing with that girl? What were you saying to her?"

"You are not my luna yet to ask me these questions. I am still free to do whatever I want. Even after you become my luna, I will do what I think best. I don't want you to interfere in my private matter from the next time." His words were harsh, and it hurt me a lot to hear it. But I have no choice except to hear what he says if I want to keep my mate with me.

"Ralph. I am not trying to control your actions. I just want you to know that whenever I see you with another girl, I feel pain. I don't want you to get close to anyone else than me. I am your mate. I am the only one who is supposed to get all of your love. Then why are you sharing it with another person right in front of me?"

"What am I supposed to do then? Tell me? I know you are my mate and I am supposed to only love you. But what will I do if my own mate dosen't let me touch her? I have some desires. I have some cravings too. I need to feel my mate. I need to be able to make love to her whenever I want to. But you forbid me from doing so. Whenever you are around, your scent makes me crazy and I want to mate with you so badly. But I am not even allowed to kiss you. Now you tell me what should I do? What can I do that can turn of this burning desire inside me? Isn't it obvious that I would go to another woman for satisfaction, which I am supposed to get from you?" I feel like an i***t now that I have no answer for him. It is truly my fault that he is going to another woman to full his desire. He was supposed to get all that love from me. But now that he can't get it, it's obvious that he would search somewhere else for it. This is all my fault.

"I.. I'm sorry. I didn't know that you are suffering so much from inside. I thought you also want to wait like me till we announce our relationship to others. I'm really sorry."

"It's not your fault. I know it's not easy for you to trust a playboy like me. Especially after how badly I treated you over those years. I know you need to be convinced about my loyalty and love before taking any further action. But I am helpless. Your scent is driving me crazy. I can't control myself every time I see you. You have no idea how much I want you close to me."

"No, Ralph. It's not like that. I trust you. I know you truly love me. Or else why would you accept a slave like me as your mate? It's my fault that I kept myself away from you. I should have given you what belongs to you. I belong to you, and so does my body. As your mate, I should have understood your desires. I should have taken care of your need a long time ago. But I have decided that from now on, I will not keep you away from what is rightfully yours. If you want me, you can take me anytime you want. You are free to do what ever you like. But please don't go to other girls for it. I can't bear to see you with others. Please, only stay mine."

"Are you sure you want to do this? If you don't want it, then I don't want you to force you into anything. Make up your mind when it's still time. I don't want to be blamed for forcing you or anything."

"Yes. I am sure. You are my mate. I don't need to think twice about loving you or do anything to keep you mine. I am ready for it."

"Thank you so much. I promise that I will make you my luna as soon as I can. Thank you for agreeing to this."

With that, he took me in a kiss for the rst time. His kiss is a bit dominating, as he kept biting and sucking on my lips hard. But still it was pleasurable enough for me to give up under his touch. This is my rst ever kiss with anyone to say and I tried to enjoy it as much as I can. Slowly his hands started roaming through all over my body, trying to grip on some meat, but there is nothing to hold in my body except of bones. I can feel his irritation by it as he is used to play with some perfect bodied girls. So, to calm him down, I wrapped my arms around his neck and started following his steps of kissing to give him a kiss in return. It was enough for him to become blinded by lust and lose his disappointment in my body, as he is now completely focused on satisfying himself.

Now you would ask how did I know that giving him a kiss in return would take his mind off of things he doesn't like. Or how did even I know what s*x is when I have no one to teach me about it? Well, the pack members or the one who lives in the pack house don't think of me as a human being and don't hesitate to get into some intimate moments right in front of me. Especially the young ones. So, by seeing their actions, I have learned a little about mating although I don't know about all of it.

"Let's go to my room. I need you on my bed while I claim you as mine." I gave him a nod as he started dragging me inside.

"Ralph. I don't think it's a good idea to go to your room together. If anyone nds us, they will have a doubt about us. Maybe you can go rst and I will follow you behind."

"Okay. That's a good idea. But don't be late. I can't wait any longer."

He nally left me out of the pack house while he rushed in towards his room. I don't know why do I feel like a thief for doing this when I am just going to my mate. My heart is telling me not to mate with him so soon and save my dignity till it's the right time. Do I truly trust him? Do I really love him? No. There's no doubt about that. I truly love him and only doing this to keep him mine. I have to trust him because he is my destined mate. He will never do anything that can hurt me. So, with this thought, I went to nd my mate in his room.

Thankfully, everyone is fast asleep and my way towards my mate's room is completely clear. Ralph's room is on the third oor of the pack house while I live on the ground oor of the house. If someone sees me going there in the middle of night, they will surely accuse me of some false blames and give me some unreasoning punishment. But I have to do it. I have to do it for my mate, who needs to satisfy himself no matter what. Why does my mate had to be a horny alpha?

After I reached to his room, I feel out of breath not because of climbing too much stairs, but for thinking about doing some forbidden things. The thought of mating is scaring me. I don't know how am I going to do it. What if I can't give him enough pleasure? What if I fail to satisfy him? What if he doesn't get everything he needs from his woman? I am scared to think that he might refuse me as his mate after tonight.

I raised my hand to knock on the door, but couldn't get the courage to do so. I can feel my throats dry from all those thoughts. But all of a sudden the door opened on itself and Ralph pulled me inside by the hand I had raised up. Closing the door behind me, he pinned me up with it and take a big sniff of my neck.

"It's true that you don't have anything special to offer me when I need more to touch or grip while I ram myself inside you. But your sweet scent. It's enough to make me forget all about it and just take you right where you are standing. I want to push my di*k hard inside you all the time. You are really lucky that you found a mate like me who can make love with you all night long. But can you give me that satisfaction? Let's see how much you can take. Make sure no sound comes out of your mouth. I don't want my father to hear your screams from here."

With this, he pushed me onto his bed and climbed on top of me. He placed his nose again in my neck to take another whiff, which is the only thing that was making him lose control and want me more. Why do I feel like this is not the mating of two mates? Why does it feel like he is forcing me to do this? His words for me are not of love, but it's so mean that it's making me hate myself. I'm sure that being in love with someone doesn't feel like this. There is something wrong with our relationship. Should I do this? Should I give myself to him when I am still not sure about us?