

Mated To The Alpha King (by Gabriella)

Chapter 10

He gazes down at me with a blank expression, his eyes roaming all over my body. I squeeze in my legs, my mind aware that I'm only wearing a shirt with nothing underneath. Something tells me he can sense my discomfort just by the look on his face. Before I can say anything, a frown knits on his face and he starts striding towards me with deadly eyes.

"You're wearing my shirt," he states deeply and I see his eyes flicker down to look at my chest.

Looking down at myself, a gasp escapes my lips as I instantly bring my arms up, covering my hard taut nipples that have been visible and pushing underneath the thin shirt I'm wearing. I bite my lower lip with shame. This is so awkward. I can't help but blush with embarrassment as I look away from him. "I-I couldn't find a-any comfortable c-clothes," I stutter, taking a few steps back.

He growls at the distance I put between us, coming closer at me with a look of disapproval. My eyes widen as he approaches me within a few strides, his fierce eyes never leaving mine. I gulp just as I bump against the wall, locked in between him and the hard surface. Having no choice, I can't help but look down at his chest and firm abs, his warm breath and attractive scent engulfing my senses.

Why does he smell so good?

"Don't hide yourself from me," he growls, finally standing tall before me with dominance and demanding obedience.

"N-No," I say stubbornly, gripping my shirt and glaring up at him. His eyes darken as he grabs my wrists and hold them above my head. Shocked, I gasp and my shirt raises up my waist, showing him the full view of my bare pussy and legs. I whimper as he stares down at me with lust.

"Fuck," he curses under his breath, his fangs showing. I can see his wolf is taking over within a few seconds. I'm not ready for this yet...

"S-Stop... P-Please... A-Alpha..." I beg, squeezing my legs together as I feel myself getting wet.

"You're so hot when you beg, sweet wife," he says huskily, his eyes staring at my taut nipples pushing against my shirt.

"N-No..."

Ignoring my pleas, he leans down and nuzzles his face into my neck. I feel him take a deep breath of my scent, pulling back with a hungry look on his face. "Your scent is so addicting..." he murmurs, his deep husky voice tainted with arousal. "... Especially when you're aroused."

"S-stop..."

"You want me. Why are you fighting this?" he demands, gazing down at me with fierce eyes. "Are you afraid of me, sweet wife?"

"N-no, I-I'm not," I retort with a moan, desperate to be free from his hold but he's keeping me stuck in place.

"No?" he asks, an evil smirk on his face. Alpha Blake looks down at my squirming legs, my wetness dripping down my thighs. His deep chuckle sounds in my ears. "You're already so wet for me." Using his other hand, he reaches between my thighs, touching my wetness.

"D-Don't..." Touching my wetness, he takes a long look at me. My eyes widen as he takes his wet fingers to his mouth, tasting my wetness with his tongue. I watch as his eyes dilate, his wolf slowly taking over. He takes a deep breath, as if trying to calm himself down.

"You're so delicious. I can just eat you," he growls. He didn't give me time to react. Angrily, he grabs my chin and tilts it to the side, exposing my bare neck. To my shock, he leans down and kisses my shoulder, running his lips to suck the skin underneath my jaw and making me squirm with pleasure.

"A-Alpha... Sto-op... P-Please— Nghhh!" I yelp, knowing where this is going. Despite my pleas, my wolf is enjoying this more than ever. She's alert excited and I feel myself getting even wetter. I struggle against my mate's hold but he continued to tease me with his tongue and lips. It feels so good and heavenly... but I didn't want it to feel this good. I wanted it to stop. I feel my arms are slowly getting numb and my legs slowly giving up and giving in to the Alpha's pleasures.

"P-Please... You-You're hurting m-me..." I beg, trying to make him stop.

He growls and I feel his sharp fangs lightly scratching my skin. The realization that he will now take me sent shivers down my spine. My fear of being taken against my will, to be marked without love, conveyed my heart to beat faster than the wind. Tears start to pool in my eyes and I yelp begging to be heard by my horny mate. "S-Stop... P-Please..."

The pain in my voice forces him to stop, my pleas betraying my helplessness and weakness against him. With a deep grunt, he pulls back and looks down at me with darkened eyes. Seeing my teary eyes and reddened cheeks, a sense of realization dawns on him. He closes his eyes after a deep breath, as if trying to force his wolf to calm down. When he opens them, I see his irises turning back to normal.

"I'm taking a cold shower," he states solemnly with a deep guttural voice, pulling away from me and striding towards the bathroom door in large steps. Once I hear the door slam shut with a loud force, I fall down on my knees and hug myself, dreading what will happen once he comes back.