Mated To The Alpha King (by Gabriella)

Chapter 8

"As much as I'd like to stay and enjoy this party, my Luna is already craving my love tonight..." he announces, loud and clear for everyone to hear.

I jump up from my seat, looking at him angrily. "What are you talki—"

I was cut off as he grabs me by the hips and throws me over his shoulder. Driven with surprise and anger, I start punching his back but my hands end up hurting instead of him. "Put me down!" I scream but my voice is overcome by the loud crowd who's cheering happily at us with amusement.

"Put me down!"

He ignored me. I watch him walking away from the dirt grass and right towards the mansion's floor. Impatiently, I keep punching his back and wiggling my butt until I finally feel him putting me down.

Facing an angry looking Alpha, I take a few steps back, bumping against a hard wall. I gulp, glancing back at Alpha Blake who's now looking at me with that same look he kept giving me all throughout the night.

"Do-Don't come any closer," I warn, raising my hands towards him.

"Or what?" he retorts, his voice sounding so deep and husky. My wolf purrs just by hearing it. She thinks it's his wolf taking over and she is enjoying the dominance coming from his mere presence.

"Or I-I'll... hu-hurt you..." I warn, raising my fists. It's not like I'm good at martial arts or anything but I can pull up a fight. If he did stalk me, he'd know that. But unfortunately, he is a lot stronger than me, physically and mentally.

He chuckles deeply with amusement, as if assuming I'm joking... which I'm not. "I can sense you're aroused, my sweet wife. I can smell your sweet scent. You're attracted to a savage like me and you can't deny it."

"No, I'm not," I state, trying to believe I'm saying the truth, but my wolf is telling me otherwise. She accepts him for who he is and she's even turned on by the fact that our mate is a strong savage Alpha. When will she learn I will not accept defeat to an enemy? Whoever he is, I can never forget what he did to my pack and I will never accept him.

Slamming a hand beside my head, Alpha Blake looks at me in the eye. "Oh, really now?"

My heart is beating so fast right now that I'm starting to fear he can hear it. Thoughts of the unthinkable begin to scramble around my head until his eyes find my parted lips. My mind goes completely blank, awaiting his next move.

For a moment, I catch his Wolf's eyes resurfacing and I'm pretty sure my wolf is resurfacing too. Anything that is related to him wakes her up earlier than the usual, His eyes are captivating, so beautiful and mesmerizing.

But then he slowly leans down his head, instantly alerting my mind for what he's soon about to do. Just as he's about to meet my lips halfway, I kick my leg upwards. Right towards the part between his legs. He groans out loud, grunting and falling on the hard floor.

Quickly, I run towards the door, hoping I can get out in time before he gets even angrier at me. I barely reach my destination when I felt someone pull the bottom of my dress and I fall on the floor. I realize my dress just got ripped open and Alpha Blake has just pounced on my back.

I whimper underneath him, unable to move and get out of his arms surrounding me.

ever gotten the best of me like that."

"I'm impressed," I hear him say in my ear, his arms on either side of me and his heavy weight keeping me down. "No one has

Should I have a medal for it or something? I groan as I feel his hand sliding up my now exposed leg because of the ripped dress. Butterflies erupt in my stomach and I feel tingles all over the part between my thighs. He's teasing me and he knows it.

"Don't touch me," I hiss.

"Your scent smells so good, my sweet wife," he growls huskily. "Are you that eager to fuck me?"

"N-No," I grunt.

mentally facepalm, thinking he must be seeing the wet patch in the middle of my underwear. This is so embarrassing!

"Then why are you so wet?" he whispers and I can just imagine the smirk on his face right now. Blushing uncontrollably, I

my neck and sucking lightly. But then I feel it, his fangs scratching against my sensitive skin, almost wounding me. With panic, I whimper, tears rolling down my eyes. "No... Please..."

He nuzzles his face into my neck as I feel his hand gripping my thigh. "You smell... so good." Then his tongue darts out, licking

sadness, Alpha Blake pulls back and I feel his presence leaving me. I turn around to see him, looking down at me with what I assume is pain in his obsidian eyes.

He stops all of a sudden and it seems as if he's in shock. I sniff, having my tears wetting my cheeks. Sensing my pain and

hate me that much?!" he asks angrily.

Once he sees my wet cheeks, ripped dress, and smeared make up, he punches the wall beside him making me jump. "Do you

door close with a loud force, leaving me in my own sadness. I bury my face in my hands, weeping uncontrollably.

I look down, hugging myself in defeat. When I still don't answer, he finally walks out of the room and I hear him slamming the

What have I done?