

Leander

It has been a few days since my last encounter with Morena and I was becoming restless. My desire to see her was growing stronger each passing moment and it was irritating the hell out of me. She is all I think about even when I am busy as hell with my pack's business. Even Anna's presence around me pisses me off. Her touches repulse me to no limits. I was supposed to be fucking her every night just to get back at my mate but I couldn't bring myself to do it after my discussion with Morena in my bedroom. I had indeed slept with Anna the night I met my supposed mate but it was more of letting go of my anger rather than lust. I was violent and aggressive. Well, it is not like I am usually gentle. I don't do gentle but I was excessively hard that night. Even Anna made a remark about it when she visited my office the day after. She has been trying to get into my pants with her usual antics but nothing was working. Even now she was sitting on my lap with a very short dress that kept nothing to imagination. Usually, I would have bent her over my desk and slammed into her but at this moment all I could think about were Morena's creamy legs that she caught me staring at the night I met her. Our little banter after breakfast the other day unsettled me. The fact that she did not desire to be around me kept thinking constantly about her reason to be here. Was she sent for my downfall or was she a spy? I knew a lot of packs are wish for my downfall. My pack has been dominating this whole area for generations now. Our downfall will give a chance to rogues and useless alphas would gain power and I could not allow that. My father told me all about witches. How they infiltrated our pack when my grandfather was alpha and it ended up with him dead. We rose back to power with a heavy cost. A cost I am not ready to pay.

A soft knock turned my attention back to reality. I could already tell who it was by the smell and I felt myself get angry yet excited in the same time. She was knocking on the door. She did not follow my orders. She left the room without my permission and now I get to punish her. I was buzzing as I told her to come in. She peeked in with a hesitant look and a flash of pain crossed her eyes when she saw Anna sitting in my lap before she masked it. I had completely forgotten she was still here. She was only a dead weight on my lap by now.

"What are you doing here? Wasn't I clear that you won't be leaving the room without my permission?" I demanded calmly. I doubted I could hide my eagerness much longer.

"You asked for me to come here." She answered back.

"I did no such thing. You decided to disobey me and now you're pretending it's me who called for you. I would never seek you, mate" I said mockingly. What was she talking about anyway?

"I am the one who told an omega to seek her. I thought she might join us for some fun." Anna said with a fake giggle as she moved her finger up and down my chest.

"You did what now?" I asked again as I pushed her off my lap. She got up and rolled her eyes. She dares roll her eyes at me? Her fucking alpha.

"You have been out of it for a few days, baby. I thought me and her could entertain you together. You know get your minds off things." She said as she leaned on my desk in a failed attempt to look seductive. So, she issued an order in my name and she thought she could get away with it.

"You will get tout of my office right this second, Anna. I will deal with you giving orders in my name later. It seems that you think too highly

you giving orders in my name later. It seems that you think too highly of yourself. I will make sure to put you back in your place. Now leave!" I yelled. She looked shocked at first then angry as she left the room in a huff. I will make her pay for this gesture later. Now I had to deal with the tiny brunette standing in the middle of my office.

"Was it me who retrieved you, mate." I demanded as I made my way towards her. She looked scared but she stood her ground and didn't back away. That impressed me. Most men would have flinched away from me. My frame was a bit bigger than most. Even those of average alphas.

"No, it was not you who retrieved me but an omega came for me. Rena has been the one to bring me my meals and I have not seen anyone but her since you dictated my punishment so I assumed it was indeed you who sought me out. I didn't think it would be your mistress." She said in one breath and it pleased the hell out of me that I made her nervous.

"Well, you assumed wrong, Morena and it is time you received your punishment. "I said as I took her in. She was wearing a sun dress with tiny sunflower prints on. Her legs were on full display. Those legs that I kept thinking about all day.

"But it was not my fault, Leander. Why would I get punished? "

"You should have known better than to leave with anyone but me. Not that I will come for you."

"But!"

"The more you talk back the harder your punishment will be, mate. I suggest you shut the fuck up now." That shut her up. And she stared back at me with eyes blazing with rage. That was it. The look I wanted.

"The more you talk back the harder your punishment will be, mate. I suggest you shut the fuck up now." That shut her up. And she stared back at me with eyes blazing with rage. That was it. The look I wanted. Not the fake innocence she seemed to ooze out but her real nature.

"Go lean on the desk." I ordered. My plan to punish her already forming in my head.

"Excuse me?"

"I said lean on the desk. With your butt out for me."

"Why?" she asked hesitantly. The look of anger long gone and replaced with a terrified one.

"I am going to spank you, mate." I said back with a grin.

End *of* *The* **Chapter**

Chapter 10



Comments

26



Gifts

1233