

Obsidian Alpha chapter 4

Leander

I should have stayed in my pack and never attended that gathering. Asher's ideas never ended well. Now, I have to deal with a runt and her sister. There was no way she was really my mate. I was destined to an eternity of loneliness. My father made sure I understand that from the moment I shifted at fifteen. Even if my wolf, Asolf, believed her to be his other half, I am assured there is no such thing. Our pack has been the strongest in generations. My father and all of my ancestors made sure we remain like that. I will not fail them. The moment I show weakness that will be it for us.

That girl must be sent by enemies who knew they could not take me on with force. They knew I slaughtered anybody who came my way. My father has warned me about witches. He said they were not a myth like everybody thought. He had encountered them before. The only explanation for this is that a spell was put on my wolf. That was it. She was not my mate and yet every bone in my being screamed for me to claim her.

I was treading towards my room after hours of talking with my brother and beta. They both thought that Morena was indeed my mate and that all I that I had in mind was ridiculous. They do not see the matter as I do. My brother was sheltered growing up. He never saw or dealt with things I had to see and deal with. My father made sure of it. And my beta was frankly a hopeless romantic. All I wanted was hot shower and a good night sleep.

I could smell the intoxicating aroma of strawberry and wood from down the hall, her smell. It had completely escaped my mind that I will be sharing my room with her. I could see she was already asleep when I finally went inside the room. I was immediately engulfed by her smell. It was all over the room. It was as if she lived in my room her whole life. I could see her silhouette bundled up under the covers. I went straight to the bathroom. The thought of her in my room sent a wave of heat throughout my whole body. this was not usual for me. I had not taken a cold shower for a while and I have a feeling that it will become a new habit. As well as actually wearing clothes when I sleep. I have been sleeping in the nude as long as I can remember. I put on boxers and that's all I could take. I will not be going out of my way for her. I assumed she is a virgin. So, I have the decency not to flash her when she wakes up. She looked about eighteen years old, a bit too young for my twenty-nine ones. I have been alone for over fourteen years ever since I shifted, I was expected to find my mate but when everybody and especially my father saw My jet-black wolf everything went down the drain. I was told that I will never have a mate, that I am destined to an eternity of loneliness. The magic the witches must have used looks greatly strong. My wolf is fully convinced that Morena is my mate. I lifted up the covers and took a look at her. She was wearing one of my shirts and boxers. She was showing a great amount of legs. I never got close up look at her. She had fair skin, and I felt a wave of heat going straight to my groin as I stared at them.

"Do you have a leg fetish or something?" A sleepy voice startled me from my daze. I looked up to see if there of sapphire blue eyes staring right back at me.

"Excuse me?" I incredulously asked.

"You have spent staring at my legs for the past four or five minutes. you didn't even notice me waking up or looking at you. I assumed you have a fetish for them. Am I wrong?" She asked with a mischievous glint in her sleepy eyes.

"No! I do not have such thing." I fired back immediately. I haven't even taken notice of her stirring awake. I am usually on full alert.

"If you say so." She whispers.

"Are you questioning me, mate?" I demand in a mocking tone.

"No, I am not. Do you have to look at everything in such a pessimistic way?"

"I will not tolerate you disrespecting me!" I threatened her. I will slowly put her back in place and I will enjoy doing it.

"And what are you going to do about it?" she taunted as she got up and closer to me. Her face was mere inches away from mine. The sweet smell of her breath reaching my nose. I could tell that she was not wearing a bra underneath her shirt. The mood around the room shifted. It became heavier. Her face flushed and she tried to back away as if she realized what she just did. But I held her back. I placed my hand on her neck and held her in place. My hand exploded with tingles. They rushed throughout my whole being. I leaned in and captured her lips in mine. She stiffened underneath me but I didn't care and deepened the kiss. I pulled her to my lap and she gave a squeak of surprise. That was my queue to explore her wet cavern with my tongue. She felt good in my arms. I finally pulled away after an eternity and she regarded me with lustful now golden eyes. I was sure mine were of the same color. Asolf has been howling with excitement the whole time, asking to take over and claim what's ours. I couldn't let that happen yet. I will be claiming her and I intend to take full advantage of her luscious body but I could not show weakness now. I must restrain myself. The smell of her arousal was making that quite hard for me. I pushed her back on the bed and she let out a little whimper of protest.

"Go to bed, mutt! That's enough excitement for one night." I told her as I got up and headed towards the door while trying to mentally control my raging erection.