

Obsidian Alpha 5

Morena

The bastard! How dare he do that to me. He left me hanging. I don't have much of experience, not even a little bit to be honest. That was my first kiss. I won't lie it felt so damn good. I never felt like that before. But he had no right to leave me hanging like that. I am not stupid. I know that for some reason he does not like me and I am determined to figure out why. I must be careful though. He had a notorious reputation and I am not sure that his wrath won't reach me if I do wrong. He might have taken me with him but my guts are telling me he has an underlying motivation for it. Osk is not on the same page as me. All she talks about is how amazing our mate is and how wonderful that kiss was.

Sleep left me for the rest of the night. I couldn't get a glimpse of it. All I could think about was that damned kiss and what would have happened if he had not pushed me away. How could I just accept him pulling me into him like that. Even if he was my mate, I had just met the guy. And the few words we exchanged were not that promising either.

I decided by the morning that I will not be the one seeking him next. I would get settled in properly and perhaps try to look around the pack house or this floor for starters. All with trying my best to avoid Leander.

I went to Rena's room by the first glimpse of daylight that came in to the room. I was still dressed in Leander's shirt so I wrapped myself in the huge bathrobe that was behind the bathroom's door.

She was still asleep when I came in. Her room was smaller than Leander's but strangely had more furniture. It felt more homely. I curled up in a chair that was near the window and watched the sun rising. It wasn't until I felt Leander's presence nearby that I was startled from my daze. He was standing by the door looking like a madman. Veins were

popping from his neck. He looked about ready to yell the house down. So, I got up from my chair and held my hands up.

"Please don't yell. Rena is asleep."

"My room, now!" he whispers yelled. I went past him just barely from the little gap he left at the door with his huge frame. The bathrobe was dangling from the ground. It was way too big for me but it was the best choice. Between it and the covers which looked too heavy to drag around.

I came back to the room. Let the bath robe fall down the ground and turned back to look at my mate who followed me back to the room.

"You are supposed to remain here, mate." He said in a threatening tone.

"I know. I just went in to check on my sister, okay. I did not know I am some kind of prisoner and I have to stay put in a room with nothing but a bed."

"you're supposed to be resting. Your things would have been in the room when you woke up in the morning if you actually heard what I said and went to bed. I do not like strangers roaming around my house. "

"I am not a stranger. I am your goddamn mate!" I said, agitated.

"Language, mutt." He fired back calmly, or as calm as he could pretend to be.

"Can you please stop calling me that. I have a given name. It is humiliating to be called that and it hurts when it is my own mate that is doing it."

"That fact is highly debatable. "

Does he live in the eighteenth century? Why is his vocabulary so formal?

"What is debatable?" I asked, confused.

"The fact that you are my mate."

"Excuse me?" what the hell is he talking about.

"I am not supposed to have a mate. You are most likely sent here to weaken me. I am a black wolf. I am destined to loneliness. So do not assume for a second that I believe this charade. I will uncover everything. And you and everyone with you will pay for attempting to deceive me. "

"Are you fucking mental? What kind of bullshit are spouting? This is ridiculous. Are you trying to tell me that you don't feel it? Is your wolf completely unresponsive to me being near you?"

"Oh, my wolf is completely bewitched. But I am not."

"What the hell Leander? You were practically all over me a few hours ago. Why would you deny the pull we have? There is no way those feelings are fake."

"I am not denying the sexual tension. That's what it is. Not a pull or whatever bullshit you are spouting. I intend to fuck you, Morena. Make no mistake about that. I will have you and you will be begging me for more. But that will be it. You will be a belonging and when the truth is unveiled, I will make sure I am the one to slaughter you. "He bent down and captured my lips in his in a forceful kiss. He put his hand on my neck and then it went up to caress my jaw and cheek. I tried to push him away but to no avail. He was as hard as a brick wall and my resolve was beginning to falter. I let out a moan and he immediately let go of me. He

was smirking and I hated that I was the one who put that triumphant look on his face. The sting of his brutal words was still lingering in the pit of my stomach and I could hear Osk whimpering in pain in the back of my mind.

"Do you have no resolve, Morena? I suppose it is your mission to tempt me so I know you will not be denying me." He belittled. "You would give yourself to me whenever I see fit. I guess it will be fun to have a little toy available at my beck and call." He fell back from the side of the bed. I had not even noticed we had made it there and he gave me a last once over before turning towards the door.

"Get some sleep, mutt. I expect you to be on full alert tomorrow. You will be introduced to the pack rules and even more ones especially set for you." He interjected with his back turned to me before leaving and closing the door behind him.

I let out a gurgle of dismay as I felt the tears pool up in my eyes. I could not believe my luck. He was crazy for thinking that I was faking this. It hurt me so much to be rejected. I was really looking forward to finally meeting my mate and having him shower me with unconditional love and affection. It has become crystal clear to me now that this will not be the case. I will not be having the kind of relationship with my mate as the ones I witnessed while growing up. What wounded me even more is the fact that he was right. I probably could not deny him. Even if I wanted to, the pull was too strong. I don't think I have the kind of resolve to withstand it. I had to do it though. I might be able to fix him. He may not be the monster people claim him to be. I might be able to dig up a person who would treat me like alpha Luke treated luna Eve or the way dad treated mom. The problem is I do not know how much of his rejection I could fight off before giving up on us.

treated mom. The problem is I do not know how much of his rejection I could fight off before giving up on us.

I wiped the tears from my cheeks. I did not even notice I was crying this much. I was an ugly crier and thank God I was alone. My eyes were getting heavy and they burnt. I curled myself up in a ball and let myself drift off in an uncomfortable slumber

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

Chapter 5



Comments

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Gifts

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