

Obsidian Alpha Chapter 8

Morena

"What are you doing?" he calmly asked after I made three trips from and to the closet.

"Putting away my clothes." I stayed the obvious.

"I can tell. Are you not going to throw a tantrum about what just happened?"

"Am I expected to do so?" I grated. "Well, I am so sorry to disappoint you. I will not be doing such thing."

"Isn't a mate supposed to be territorial and possessive? Or can you not find it in yourself to do so?" the prick was trying to piss me off and it was kind of working. I could feel myself getting agitated with every word he spits out of his mouth.

"I suppose that is the case." I responded with a blank expression.

"However, I will not stop to that level."

"What is that supposed to mean, Morena?" He was using his alpha voice again. Clearly not pleased with my comeback.

"I mean you were not that enthusiastic about our relationship during Your brief visit last night."

"Are you butthurt because I was not all over you last night? you are not doing a good job in seducing me, mate."

"I do not give a fuck about seducing you, mate." I threw back at him.

"You clearly don't give a damn about my existence so I will not give one for yours. You can go to your girlfriend for all I care." I was beyond pissed off at this point. The knowledge of him sleeping with her last night

was killing me. Osk was totally silent and I could feel her agony growing each second.

"Anna is not my girlfriend and for the last time, I am telling you to watch your goddamn tongue when you addressing me." He threatened. She was not his girlfriend? Then why the hell is she to him. She is definitely not his sister.

"I do not care if she is your girlfriend or your fuck buddy. I do not even care if you are sleeping with other, she woves aside from that red head. All I want is for you to stay away from me. And I will try my best to keep out of your way."

"aren't you supposed to be glued to my side trying to seduce me?" He asked mockingly.

"Believe me, the last thing I want right now is to be around you. I just left my pack and I am living in an unfamiliar pack. "I choked out. The last thing I wanted was to cry in front of him.

He came closer to me and lifted my chin up so I would be looking staring into his eyes. A pained expression graced his immaculate features before he quickly masked it.

"Do not play the victim card with me, Morena. It will not work. You want to stay away from me? Be my guest. From this moment onward you are not allowed to leave this room without my permission. Your meals will be delivered to you. No one is allowed in here without my permission as well." What the hell was he talking about?

"I am not a bloody prisoner, Leander. You can't keep me locked up in here!"

"Watch me! You either take this or I will throw you in the bloody cells. You will then know what it really feels like to be a prisoner." He seethed as he took hold of my arms. He pulled me closer and leaned in until his face was directly in front of mine.

His skin was aflame and his gaze was that of a predator. He looked angry but he was giving off a totally new feel. The same kind of feel that dominated the room yesterday during our kiss. Lust. He leaned in and brushed his lips on my jaw, a whisper away from my lips. He took a sniff and growled. It went straight to my core. It sounded primal yet so damn hot.

"What about Rena? Can I see her?" I asked in a quivering voice. His lips on me were not helping the matter either. "P..please don't keep her away from me." I added in a whimper. He stopped kissing my jaw and lifted his head up. The lust in his eyes completely masked and replaced with a stoney look. He grabbed my hair and pulled my head backwards.

"The crocodile tears will not work with me, mutt. But I suppose I can allow your sister in here. However, if I catch you outside of this room without my permission, I will make sure to teach how you should behave." He answered back as he let go of my hair and jerked me away from him. I fell butt first on the mattress. Thank God I was right by the bed or else I would have fallen to the ground. That would have been quite humiliating. I was already hanging by a thread. I wanted to kill him but he was way stronger than me. I was barely able to budge in his grip a few seconds ago.

He left the room stomping and banged the door behind him. I sat in the bed barely holding in the tears. I am sure Rena would come here soon and I don't want her to see me breaking down.