

Emptiness

He took a deep breath before answering, "It means that my c**k grew up, and it's swollen inside of you. It also means that you're stuck to me for a while, until it goes down, which could take some time."

Elora's eyes widened in shock, and she felt her cheeks burn with shock, realizing that he was an Alpha, as only alphas were able to knot. It didn't even cross her mind to think about his identity.

"I know what a knot is. My question is why are you knotted inside me?" she asked in horror, feeling the pain of his intrusion and its implication.

"I couldn't stop it, your heat and your smell drove me crazy, you pushed my wolf to go crazy," he replied, his voice harsh with desire.

They stayed like this for maybe half an hour, and despite the silence between them, it was not uncomfortable. He just caressed her skin, her hair while he held her in a tight embrace.

She could feel his c**k pulsating inside her as it started slowly to decrease in size, her body adjusting to the size of him. She never imagined that her first time would be like this, with an unknown alpha, but her body craved him in a way that she couldn't explain. But most of all, she could smell his subtle musk scent which drove her crazy.

They untangled from each other, and he helped her exit the water. She started to shiver once she was out of his arms, and he brought her the small towel that was somewhere on the ground.

"How on earth did you end up in this situation, alone and in heat in the woods?" he asked her in an inquisitive tone.

Her words came with a mixture of shame and desperation. "We were at the ski resort with my group when we decided to visit the hot springs, but something happened, and I got separated from them," she explained.

The alpha let a suspicious hmm, his eyes narrowing as if assessing her sincerity. "Not safe for a female wolf in these woods, especially while in heat" he remarked sternly, his tone carrying a note of caution.

Suddenly she felt a faint stir inside her—a glimmer of hope in the darkness. Lina, her wolf, was there, her presence faint but unmistakable.

"Lina, talk to me, are you OK?" she shouted in her mind.

"Elora, I am so sorry, but I am too weak, ... wolfsbane," her wolf replied in a faint and exhausted voice.

"What?! What do you mean wolfsbane?" Elora shouted in her mind again.

"I don't know, but we got drugged." Lina replied, exhausted.

"Come, let me ensure that you reach back safely," the alpha said gently, interrupting her conversation with her wolf, and he shifted into his magnificent black wolf. Elora hesitated for a moment, uncertainty ickering in her eyes as she regarded the alpha's imposing form.

But as he lowered himself, offering her a silent invitation, she understood his intent. With a mixture of trepidation, she climbed onto his back, clinging tightly as they set off towards the safety of the ski resort.

As they raced through the forest, Elora's heart pounded with a mixture of fear and exhilaration. With each stride of the alpha's powerful legs, she felt a surge of hope, knowing that she was safe. And as they arrived close to the resort, she felt a profound sense of gratitude towards the mysterious alpha who had come to her aid in her darkest hour.

They stopped in a dark spot and as Elora dismounted from the alpha's back, she turned to him, her voice lled with gratitude and relief. "Thank you, for everything," she said earnestly.

With a last look towards the black wolf, she turned around and started walking, and while departing she heard a sound of cracking bones before his deep voice reached her. "Meet me here at 5pm." She stopped in surprise hearing his request, but when she turned to reply to him, he was already gone.

Taking a deep breath, she wrapped the bath towel tightly around her naked body, her mind still reeling from the harrowing encounter with the rogues and everything that happened after.

Summoning her courage, she began to make her way towards the entrance of the resort, the cool night air sending shivers down her spine as she moved with cautious steps through the darkness. To her surprise, the entrance hall was illuminated despite the very late hour, and she found herself face-to-face with one of the teachers.

Before she could utter a word, the teacher's stern voice cut through the silence, his eyes narrowing with disdain as he took in her disheveled appearance. "Elora is here," he exclaimed sharply, his tone laced with impatience as he approached her.

Feeling a pang of unease at his accusatory tone, Elora shifted uncomfortably under his scrutinizing gaze. "I... I got lost," she stammered, her voice tinged with apprehension as she tried to explain her tardiness.

He took a sniff and looked at her with a disgusted look before addressing her, "You took your sweet time to return, you are naked in a towel and reek of s*x, so I would keep my mouth shut if I was you and grovel for forgiveness.," he snapped, his voice dripping with contempt as he ushered her forward, his disapproving eyes following her every move.

Feeling a surge of humiliation wash over her, Elora lowered her gaze, her heart heavy with the weight of his judgment.

As Elora stepped into the lobby, her heart sank like a stone as she found herself met with a chilling tableau of disdain. Her family, the Alpha and Luna, her sister, Alex, and a few other teachers stood before her, their eyes lled with anger as they regarded her disheveled appearance.

But it was Alex's gaze that pierced her heart like a dagger, his eyes ablaze with hate, venom and malice.

Before she could gather her thoughts, her mother approached her with a swift, punishing motion. In an instant, the sting of her hand against Elora's cheek reverberated through the room, leaving a searing mark of humiliation and shame.

"I never believed that I raised a slut under my roof!" she shouted in anger. "How could you do this to us, to your mate, to your pack? I can't even look in your direction! You are no daughter of mine."

Elora recoiled from the blow, her eyes wide with shock and disbelief as tears welled up in her eyes. The weight of her family's condemnation without even asking for explanations bore down on her like a suffocating blanket, leaving her feeling utterly alone and forsaken in a room lled with people she once called her own.

Alpha's voice cut through the tense silence, heavy with disappointment and reproach. "Elora," he began, "how could you bring such disgrace upon your family and our pack? But most of all to Alex, your fated mate. He felt all the anguish of betrayal when you choose to give yourself to someone else. And to whom? To rogues?! What did we do to you to deserve such humiliation?!"

Elora felt cornered and tried to defend herself, "He betrayed our bond rst! I never intended for this to happen, but I was drugged and..." slap, another hit made her ears ring and when she lifted her eyes, she realized that it was her father, who had a killer look in his eyes.

"Lies! These are all f*****g lies! Alena told us everything, how you left your group and later irted with two rogue males."

Elora stood in shock, "it is not true, they left me..."

"Shut up, you lthy w***e" Alex shouted in her direction. "Alena and Danielle both saw you. How could you do this to me?"

Elora's heart started to break, realizing in shock that all of this was her sister's set up. From the very beginning, this was her plan to get rid of her for good. But she never imagined that her own sister would go so far. The feeling of betrayal was coming to her. She tried to speak, but she realized in horror that whatever she said it would come to deaf ears.

In a cruel and merciless tone, Alex's words cut through the tension like a knife. His eyes bore into Alena's with a cold, unyielding gaze as he delivered the crushing blow.

"Alena," he began, his voice dripping with hate, "I have no desire to be bound to someone as conniving and manipulative as you, and I don't know why the Moon Goddess would bind me to someone like you."

Alex's lips curled into a cruel smirk as he reveled in her anguish. "I, Alexander Blackwood, reject you Elora Black as my mate," he spat, his tone laced with venom.

Elora felt a strong stabbing in her already weak body, which brought her to her knees, with tears owing down her cheeks. She knew that this would come, but not so soon, not now when she was so weak.

With her last strength she murmured in a defeated voice, "I, Elora Black, accept your rejection." At that point she felt something snapping inside her and an excruciating pain blazing through her body.

While struggling to breathe, Elora's world shattered into a million pieces as her father's words cut through her like a blade.

"I am not considering our daughter anymore," he declared, his voice laced with cold disdain. "For us, you died today in the woods."

Her mother's silence spoke volumes, a silent armation of her father's decree. Tears welled in Elora's eyes as she pleaded with them, "Please, believe me..."

But her father's expression remained unmoved. "The shame and pain you brought are too great," he continued, his voice like ice. "You have dishonored everything: your mate bond, your family, your pack. You are despicable."

Elora's heart pounded in her chest as she struggled to comprehend the enormity of her disgrace. "No, please, I was drugged..." she begged, her voice cracking with desperation.

But the Alpha's verdict was nal. "Elora Black, with immediate effect you are banished from the Black Forest Pack," he declared, his words echoing in the silence that followed. "You are declared a rogue. Go back and be with your rogue lovers, as you are not worthy of being a member of a pack."

With those words, Elora's world collapsed around her as her body started to convulse on the oor, and with her last lucidity she heard Alpha Ben ordering the teachers to throw her in the river owing outside the royal pack. Before closing her eyes for the last time, she locked her gaze on her sister, where she could see a satished smile.

She knew right then and there that these were her last moments, as no omega could survive being expected and banished at the same time, especially, when she was feeling weak. Elora expected to feel more anguish, or hate, but all she could feel at that moment was emptiness, like her heart froze.

The only regret was towards her sweet wolf and her only friend, "I am sorry Lina, I failed you."