

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 13 - 13.

Chapter 13: 13.

When Emma was ready to give me back control, it was damn near midnight. As I walked back with Damien to the house, there was a little bit of tension. "Damien, how do I turn back?" I asked him.

"Just think of what makes you human. Think of your feet and your hands and you should start to turn back." He answered.

As soon as I thought of my feet I started turning back. It wasn't as painful and it seemed to be a lot quicker. I got really really cold all of a sudden though. I looked down and realized I was completely naked! "Ahhhh where are my clothes?!" I screamed.

Damien shifted back and all I could hear was him laughing. He was naked too!

"When we shift, it tears the clothes we are wearing, so usually you want to take your clothes off before shifting." He answered me as he grabbed my hand and started walking to the back door.

"But Damien! I can't have everyone see me like this!" I whined.

He continued to pull me to the back door as he told me, "Amber, I sent everyone away. We were supposed to have the whole day together by ourselves, but you wanted to be away from me instead. When you started to shift I mind-linked everyone and told them to stay clear of the house. Once we are inside I will have people at the entrances to guard it, but no one will lay their eyes on you while naked."

Well at least he was thoughtful I'm not wanting anyone to see me naked. I guess I should be grateful for that. "Thank you Damien. Thank you for helping me through shifting, now I will go back to my room." I said to him and then made my way to my room. I walked inside my room and as I was shutting the door, suddenly Damien was there and he put his hand on the door to stop me from closing it. He pushed the door back open and had me pinned against the wall in a matter of seconds. I tried to push him off of me and he grabbed my hands as pinned them above my head.

"I let you walk away from me earlier today, you will not walk away from me again. And this...is no longer your bedroom MATE." Damien said to me in a low husky voice.

I tried to get my hands free but it was no use. I could feel the mate bond tugging at me, making me want to jump right into his arms. But I was still mad about earlier.

I looked him in the eye and said, "why do you want me with you? Why don't you go get Gretchen or any of the other females that you love to ogle all the time! I'm sure that's

not all you do with them!" And I turned my face away from him refusing to look in his eyes.

Damien let go of my wrists and grabbed my face forcing me to look at him.

"Is that what this is all about kitten? You are jealous of other women?" Damien smirked at me.

SLAP!

I had hit my limit. I slapped him across the face. Damien's lips twisted up into a small smile as he pressed his naked body up against mine. "You will pay for that...mate." He growled. All of a sudden he was lifting me up over his shoulders and exiting my room. He continued walking all the way up to his room with me kicking and screaming the whole way. Smack! He smacked me in the ass hard as he said through gritted teeth, "unless you want me to tie you up and punish you I suggest you stop fighting me!"

Tie me up? Oh hell no. I stopped fighting him. When he walked into his room he tossed me onto the bed. He quickly climbed onto the bed and made his way on top of me, pinning my hands down on either side of my head.

"Damien let me go! Please let me go?" I begged him to let me up. Those please fell on deaf ears as he brought his face down to mine and whispered in my ear, "stop fighting me kitten. You know you want me, so why don't you just give in?" He then proceeded to start nibbling on my ear. "So fucking sexy kitten. Especially when you are mad."

I was trying to hold out as long as I could, but having his naked body on top of mine, and now the kissing, my thoughts were beginning to run wild with visions of this morning.

"Damien, I will not sleep with you again until you promise you won't look or sleep with any other women." I said as I tried to look at his face. His hands let mine go and he grabbed my chin and pulled my face to his, "Amber, you are the only woman I will be with until the day I die. I cannot promise I will never look at another woman, but I will try my best not to."

With those words my anger washed out of me. He leaned in and captured my lips with his.

Author's note

Hey loves! Sorry for the cliffhanger, I'm having trouble figuring out which way I would actually like to go with this story and my eyes are drooping while I keep typing away. Maybe sleep will help me make some decisions! As usual, opinions, criticism, and ideas are very welcomed! Please comment, like, and/or vote for my story! 🙏

