

Rejected and claimed by the alpha beast

- Chapter 4: The beast's rut -

The beast's rut

The harsh stench of blood and lust floated around the enclosed place from Ka'al's rut, filling the cell the moment Elise was pushed into it.

It was a much larger cell than she was used to, with no source of light or even a window in the dark space. Panic reeled and rushed through her blood as she placed her hand on the walls to find some kind of footing, moving to lean on the cold iron door.

She heard a slow, low snarl from the end of the room, her body jolting in surprise. Oh gods, she didn't realize he would appear far larger than what she saw in the arena. Now he was close to her, towering over her, making it seem like a losing battle.

"No, stay away from me," Elise whimpered, but her words could hardly come out. She felt terror seeping through her skin the moment he stood up fully.

His huge build had her mind reeling. "Little wolf," his low voice muttered as she pushed herself against the door, maybe hoping she could somehow turn invisible.

But his heated breath, rising to her nape, said otherwise. He could see her very well and smell her. She hated that something in her felt like giving herself to him—something in her purred to life at his words.

But she recalled his warning that he wouldn't hurt her. She opened her eyes, shocked at the glowing red hue of his eyes, like a flame had ignited in his orbs.

Dangerous, yet so hard to look away from. His strong hands reached up to her chin, his fingers caressing her heated skin, tracing a line down her neck to her middle.

The moment his fingers brushed against her nipples, Elise held in a gasp. She was terrified and fascinated at the same time. His daring eyes never left her small, shivering frame.

Elise has pushed herself back since the moment she felt his hand ride up her skirt. "What are you doing, Ka'al? You're scaring me; stop."

"Shh, omega, you are mine. Don't move if you don't want me to wreck you, Omega."

"I am not an omega—agh, ngh!" She moaned as his lips pressed hotly against her neck, kissing it until her body arched out. Elise could hardly think.

She could hardly make a word out as her hardened nipples brushed against his hard neck. He pushed the spaghetti strap of her clothes down her shoulder as his hand slid down her back, tracing the lines of her spine while his lips feasted on her nape and breast.

His hand dipped into the wet heat that leaked from her behind. Elise couldn't explain why his touch made her feel like this. Her body had never reacted so wildly to anyone and never flamed so heavily to be touched more.

But his aura and scent drove her wild. She was drunk from his touch. "What are you doing, Elise? Stop this!" She told herself, but she couldn't fight it.

"Wait, stop... I don't—" she started, but his growl was unpleasant enough to snap her out of her daze. He held her arms, turning her hard until her breast touched the cold wall, and she hissed from the cold contact on her nipples.

Elise felt a hard push at her back, noticing his hard-on and that he'd been fully naked the entire time, his nine-inch length rock hard and aching.

His greedy and ravenous hands didn't stop as he scooped her breast into his hand. Elise screamed out a moan. "Look at you, ready for me. Your perfect hole is ready and aching for me to fuck, and I'll take you well, Omega."

Elise bit her lips, her hands pushing against the wall as she felt her legs spread open. Her first time was about to be taken in a cell by a faceless beast she didn't know.

She couldn't breathe; she couldn't think. Slam!

The painful full thrust into her virgin core caused her to lose her footing and mind for a whole second. Cries left her lips from the pain. He was rough yet gentle.

"You're too big; it's too much for me!"

"You can take me, little wolf. You can take my full cock in you!" He snarled into her ears as he bit and kissed her earlobe. "Your scent is driving me crazy."

Elise pulled through the painful intrusion of his large member. He began to thrust at a rhythmic pace that matched his massage of her breast, and Elise began to take pleasure from it.

The moment she got in pace with his thrust, he began to move faster, and she gave herself to him wholly and completely, letting pleasure remain as he slammed into her. "Ahh-ngh! Ah," Elise moaned.

His thirst was unquenched. He kept going even as Elise's legs gave out. She had never experienced an alpha, let alone an alpha in full rut. Elise was exasperated, her body

finally giving out after a dam, feeling like her core burst, and she came, with his hot fluid dripping into her.

She felt this painful tug in her core, unable to move as he couldn't pull out. "What is this? Why do I feel so full, and why are you growing larger, agh?"

"It's my knot; it's not going down anytime soon," he muttered, his voice finally sounding human. She was surprised that he was back. Stories she heard were that alphas could last days or weeks.

"You're back?" She whispered into the dark cell.

"Barely, but my ruts have been irregular from the months I've been trapped here, so I think it's over," he said, looking down to where they were both joined. Elise couldn't help the blush that spread from her body in embarrassment. They were practically locked together.

He carefully picked her up and took her to a hay bed made at the side, lying them both down. He could feel her body getting exhausted from hours of having sex.

Sleep, he said telepathically.

"You still haven't explained to me how you can do that or who you are," she muttered quietly through the darkness.

"I'll explain that when we get out of here," he told Elise, making her stiffen up.

"What? I don't understand," she couldn't help her heart quicken with hope.

"We need to get out of here. Knowing how potent my seed is, you could be pregnant in a few days," he said as he held onto her tighter, saying the last part telepathically. We are going to get out of here.

It was a promise.