

Read The alpha who saved me (Quinn and Declan) novel Chapter 22 online free

CHAPTER 22

DARK THEME POSSIBLE TRIGGERS!

(You have been warned.)

UNKNOWN POV

I've been watching her for the past week, trying to make head or tails of what she may be, but it's hard to say. All I know is that she's a pretty little thing. I want to keep her, but I don't know if the Alpha will let me. He sent me to check on the situation, and let me tell you, I've definitely been checking out Alpha Quinn Night. She is the spitting image of Luna Stacia, so maybe the Alpha will let us keep her since he once had a crush on the late Luna, but she chose to be with her mate, Alpha Lincoln. It crushed our Alpha, but he had moved on and found his own mate, but that doesn't stop him from rambling on about the beautiful Stacia that should have been his, whenever he's been drinking. He's a lousy drunk, but nobody dares say anything to his face about it.

Watching the pretty Alpha for a week does something to a male wolf. When I get back home, before I go and brief the Alpha about my findings. I grab the first pretty she-wolf that I find and drag her to my room. It doesn't matter who it is that I grab, as long as they are of age, and I don't mind looking at them. Although this time, I happened to grab a virgin, and so instead of fucking her, because even I'm not that depraved, I force her to take me into her mouth.

The she-wolves of our pack know that they are here to please us. If you are unmated, there is a good chance that you're going to get fucked by a high-ranking wolf if you aren't a virgin. Like the one on her knees in front of me, when you haven't lost your innocence, you will get used in other ways. It doesn't matter if you cry like this one is, I need a release and her mouth is just as good as any other hole. If anything, she should feel privileged that I'm letting her get a taste of me.

I hold her head with both hands wrapped around her hair as I fuck her mouth hard and fast, "You look pretty when you cry while taking my cock. I may have to come find you more often. Maybe relieve you of that pesty hymen and keep you as my whore. Would you like that?"

My cocksucker only cries more, but I only shrug. It's not like there is a shortage of she-wolves, and most love taking my cock, but it's just something about the innocent ones that make me want to wreck them. I study the one that I'm fucking now, and decide that I will do exactly that, I will take her as my mistress.

I few deep thrusts later and i'm growling as I shoot my first load down her throat, and then pull out and spray the rest on her face and in her hair. I help her to stand up while still fisting her hair with one hand. The other, tears her shirt just enough that I can get a good look at what I'm getting. I'm a boob wolf, I love me some nice tits, and this she-wolf may be young, but she's got a nice set.

"How old are you?"

"E eighteen." She stutters.

"That's perfect; nice, and ripe. You will make a good fuck toy once I get you boke in."

"Please don't do this. I just found my mate." She pleads.

"Well, isn't that the shit I guess you lucked out this time, but don't think you're getting out of everything. Your mate may be the one who gets to make you a woman, but i'm going to be the first in that tight ass of yours."

The she-wolf cries even more, but it doesn't faze me at all, I may not be able to take her virginity because she's found her mate, but i'm able to do whatever I want since she isn't marked yet

"Strip" i command her, my aura leaking out just a tad bit.

"Please

she begs as she starts stripping out of her clothes

I'm getting tired of her sobs and I'm about to back hand her when there is a loud knock on my door. I stomp over and swing it open, only to come face-to-face with the Alpha himself. He takes it upon himself to just walk into my room.

Examining the she-wolf that is half dressed, he turns back to me, "A virgin?"

Troll my eyes, "She just found her mate, so no, I'm not going to take it, but I was just about to take her ass. You want to share?"

The Alpha Waves his hand to the trembling she wolf, indicating that she should come to him. He takes her chin and sweeps over my handy work, leaving ribbons of cum all over her face,

"Do you want your ass fucked?" The Alpha asks the she-wolf.

"N-No. Alpha."

He nods. "Well, consider this a favor from me, and now you owe me. I will collect at some point, so don't think I will forget about you, now go. Get out of here."

I roll my eyes and growl. "Seriously? That bitch has me all hard and you're going to deny me?"

"Shut the fuck up, I'll send in another young one that's been broke in, you will like her. She doesn't fight. She takes whatever you give her, and she cries really nice while doing it." The Alpha slaps my shoulder and snickers.

Now I'm really hard for some pussy. "What did you want?" I grunt as I rub my groin.

An update, what do you think? You should have come to me as soon as you got back!" He scowls.

"Yeah, well, you've had me watching that Alpha bitch for a week and I needed to get my dick wet. She's a nice piece of ass, just like her mother." I lick my lips and grin.

"Is she now? Has she shown any signs of being a Dire wolf?" The Alpha cocks a brow at me.

I shrug. "I'm not sure yet. She trains hard, and she's good, and her aura is something to take into account, but that doesn't really mean anything. I do know that she celebrated her birthday a while ago and still hasn't found her mate. The Alpha heir to the Blue River pack hangs around quite a bit, though." That is the extent to my recon on the Alpha bitch, and now I know what's coming.

“Bring her to me.” He orders.

“She won’t come willingly.”

“Well, you know what to do then. Go see Sam for a syringe and be ready to grab her tomorrow. I’ll send Cora into you right after you grab some dinner.

“Thanks.”

*Yeah, you owe me one. Cora is my favorite one.” The Alpha grunts and then disappears.

Waking up. I’ve got another hard-on. I look over at the sleeping whore and shrug my shoulder. I might as well use her good before I head out. She’s already almost on her stomach, so I lift her hips up and plunge into her. She’s still a little slick from all the cum I dumped into her throughout the night, but it must have still hurt because she cries out. She settles eventually, once she realizes that I don’t care about her comfort

Wrapping her hair around my hand, I use it to my advantage and fuck her hard and deep. I don’t know if she gets her release, but once! spend myself in her, slap her ass and tell her to get the fuck out. She doesn’t hesitate, and jumps up, running from my room with my seed running down her legs.

It doesn’t take me long to shower and prepare myself to leave once I have everything that I need. When I get to my destination, though, I arrive just in time to see her get ready to leave. I don’t know where she’s going but I prepare myself to follow her.

She drives to the Storm River pack, and I faintly remember hearing about the stupid pussy Alpha who knocked up his whore and now has to make her his Luna. The ceremony is today, I presume once I see all the vehicles. I tell you what, for a pack that is supposed to be one of the best ones on this side of the country, their security sucks. Even spraying myself so I can’t be scented, it shouldn’t be this easy to get past the border, but here I am.

I wait out the pathetic excuse for a ceremony, thinking it’s going to get better, but it doesn’t. In our pack, once the Luna has been accepted into the pack, the Alpha takes her right there in front of everyone, and then, if you’re lucky, the Alpha will share her with all of his high-ranking men. I was able to have a piece of our Luna since she is our Alpha’s second mate. He took a chosen

mate three years ago after his fated mate died. He let us use her good, and she loved every minute of it, the dumb whore.

Anyway, I'm guessing that it won't be happening here even though the Alpha wants nothing to do with his Luna. From what I've gathered, the Storm River Alpha and the Dark Moon Alpha bitch have a thing for one another but are not acting upon it. Not that he can since he has to take this other she-wolf as his Luna.

Too bad I can't stay longer, because the new Luna isn't too bad of a looker, and I would love nothing more than to take her with my cock just to spite the Alpha. I'll just have make do with taking his little Alpha bitch instead.

Waiting for the perfect time, I find it when she goes into the pack house to use the bathroom. If these bathrooms are anything like other pack houses, then there are multiple stalls. While the Alpha bitch is talking to another pretty little, she-wolf, I sneak past and slip into the restroom, and sure enough, there are three stalls in this one. So, slipping into the farthest one, I sit and wait until she comes in.

She doesn't mess around, just gets straight to business and then washes her hands. It's when she's walking towards the door that I make my move. Sneaking up behind her, I stick the needle into the side of her neck and throw the hood over her head. She goes limp right away as the drug begins to work instantly.

CHAPTER 23

DECLAN

It took everything I had to keep Duke from taking over when Gavin came and took Quinn away, leaving me with the she-**after Quinn brought her over. I couldn't care less if Lila met the other Alphas because none of them wanted to meet her, and their Lunas won't give her the time of day because of how she got the title. She's shunned by all, over what she has done, but she doesn't seem to care.

The only time I give Lila attention is when I think Quinn is looking. I want to make her jealous like she does to me every time she is near my cousin. I know it's childish, but I don't know how else to get her attention. Spending all this time with my forced Luna on my arm is riling up my wolf. He's wanting to

burst free and take to the woods, just to be able to get away for a while. If only the guests would leave, so I can lock myself away in my office.

“Declan, could you get me a glass of punch, I’m a little parched?” Lila smiles up at me.

I lean down to her ear and growl. “Call me by my name one more time and you will regret it. Luna or not, I’m still your Alpha!” I lift my brow, waiting for her to argue but all she does is swallow whatever she was going to say, down, “I’m not your ***, go get your own punch.”

She glances around to see if anyone notices our little exchange, but if they do, they are doing a good job pretending that they’re not. Lila never leaves my side though, or let’s go of my arm, and so I have to continue standing here with the leech attached because I don’t want to make too big of a scene trying to get her to let go.

I’m slowly making my way towards the back of the house, hoping that soon, I can make my escape. I’ve been keeping an eye on Quinn, making sure my cousin isn’t doing anything inappropriate. Aside from him bringing her over to my uncle, I can’t find any reason to go and ***her away. I was two seconds away from going to get her when I noticed how uncomfortable she was while in my Uncle Daniel’s presence, but then Gavin swept her away once more. He seemed to be perturbed with his father as well.

They were avoiding coming near me, and I don’t know if it was her doing or Gavin’s, but it was really starting to irritate both me and Duke. I watch when she separates from my cousin and heads toward the front of the house. I try to disengage myself from Lila, but it’s as if she knows that I’m trying to go to Quinn and strengthens her hold on me. Maybe she saw me watching the beautiful she-wolf; I wouldn’t put it past her.

NAANNNNNYA

As the crowd dwindles down, I’ve yet to see Quinn anymore. She must have decided to leave and not say goodbye. That’s out of character for her, but it’s not like any of what is going on makes any kind of sense. I cuss myself out because I assume that I chased her away by pretending to show Lila attention.

Finally, the only guest left is Gavin, which only makes me more irritated. He's looking a bit grumpy himself, and I don't understand why he's just waiting around. When I approach him, he rolls his eyes at me.

"What are you going to tell me to ***off and leave?" He asks sarcastically.

"I should, but I was only wondering why you're hanging around and looking grumpy." I shrug.

"I was hoping to talk to Quinn again before I head out, but whoever has her attention is keeping her from the rest of us." He sounds annoyed, but what he just says confuses me.

"Are you sure she's still here? I thought she left. I saw her go towards the front about an hour ago, and when I didn't see her come back, I assumed she had left."

"Well, it's kind of hard for her to leave if her car is still here." He nods towards the front of the house.

"Are you sure it's her car?" I furrow my brow and start heading to the front.

"She's the only one that I know of who drives a purple twenty-two Camero, or do you have a habit of buying all the females the same car?" he spats out.

"***off, Gavin." I keep walking until I round the front of the house, and I'll be ***, Quinn's car is still here. I look back at the pack house, and then head towards the door.

Walking through the whole house, I don't find her anywhere. So, I start to head outside again to see if I missed her somewhere when I run into Cici.

"Hey Alpha, have you seen Carter? He's supposed to drive me back to Dark Moon later, but I was hoping that he would just take me over now. I'm not in the mood to listen to my mom and aunt bicker all through dinner."

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"He should be around here somewhere, but if you want to help look for Quinn, then you can just ride back with her." I say to the she-wolf. "She told me earlier that she was heading back after she said her goodbyes to everyone." Cici's confused face sets off an alarm.

“When did you talk to her?” I ask.

“About an hour or so ago, she was headed to the restroom, and I stopped her. She said that she was going to start her goodbyes and then head back to train some before I came home. We are supposed to have a girl’s night tonight.”

“If that was an hour ago then why is her car still here?” I scratch my head.

“Hold on, I’ll call her.” Cici pulls out her phone and calls Quinn.

I can faintly hear a song start to play, and Cici glances at me as she raises her brows. Best Friend by a known artist is playing somewhere outside, and Cici picks up her pace. A few meters from the house is Quinn’s phone, lying in the grass. I look towards the wooded area, but I don’t see anything.

“She wouldn’t have run home and left her car here.” Cici looks up at me.

“Quinn did say that she would meet me when she came back from the bathroom, but she never did.” The look that my cousin is giving me makes me take action.

I run up to the second floor and go straight to my office, Gavin and Cici both follow close behind. Sitting behind my desk, I turn my computer on and wait for it to boot up. Luckily, we don’t have to wait long, and I pull up video footage right away. Having to rewind back to a time that we don’t know takes a little time, but then we find it. The video is of her going into the bathroom by herself, but then she is carried out by someone who we can’t make out because his face is covered. We only know that it’s a male because of his build.

“Who the **is that and what did he do to Quinn?” Gavin slams his fist down on my desk.

I glance over at him, and I’m actually stunned to see real anger and worry painted on his face. I go back to the screen and rewind it to where she first runs into Cici. Watching the little exchange they have going on, there is movement off to the side as a figure dressed in the same clothes as the guy carrying Quinn out, slips into the restroom right before Quinn does. Going back through other video feeds, we can’t find him anywhere else.

“How the **did he get in?” I punch my own desk. I mind link my Beta, ‘I need everyone that has been on border patrol today in front of the pack house within ten minutes!’

“Will do, boss. What’s going on?’ He asks.

“Quinn’s been taken, and she was taken from my pack house, so I need to know who wasn’t doing their job correctly today.” I growl.

‘What do you ***mean, Quinn was taken? I’ll be there as soon as I get the patrol.’

I don’t bother to answer my Beta and friend, he will hear soon enough. I storm out of my office and when I reach the first landing, I almost run into Lila. When I go to walk around her, she stops me by wrapping her hand around my bicep.

“What’s with all the commotion, Alpha?” My new Luna asks.

“Let me go!” I growl.

She moves her hand as fast as she could, and I don’t look at her again before I’m heading outside, but I hear Gavin inform her of what’s going on. I stop in my tracks as soon as I hear the words come out of her mouth.

“Of course, it’s about that ***. It’s always about her!” I hear another growl as soon as I let mine out, and I see that it comes from my cousin.

I’m faster, so I get to her first. Wrapping my hand around her neck I ask, “Did you have something to do with this?”

She grips my wrist with both of her hands, trying to loosen my hand, but she has no luck. I’m not restricting her airway, yet, but she refuses to answer me. So, I shove her into the first warrior I see, needing her to be out of my sight.

“Do something with her, and don’t let her out of your sight!” I start to turn away but then swing back, “In fact, lock her in her room and stay right outside her door. She is not to leave. Make sure you have someone outside her window as well.” I growl and then leave her gaping at my orders.

“You can’t do this! I didn’t have anything to do with that ***! DECLAN... her scream gets cut off by a slap to her face.

I look over my shoulder to see Gavin fuming over the she-***. I can't help the small grin that appears on my face. I would never hit a female, but that doesn't mean that I can't be happy about someone **** Lila. She's going to learn her place here if she wants to keep the peace. I have no difficulties taking up the old practices of our ancestors, if she continues to be a vile creature. Alphas were always dominant back in the day and would punish their Lunas any way they saw fit for stepping out of line and not submitting.

If I find out that my new Luna had anything to do with Quinn being taken, I don't care what the Elders say, I will lock her up in the cells until the pup is born, and then kick her out of my pack, making her go rogue. See how long she lasts out there in rogue territory.