

Chapter 172

Explicit contents

Alpha Roger’s P.O.V.

I had send Ayden home, after Sofia told me who Tali really was and I had been thinking about this new information constantly. Mated to Tali would mean endless power and I didn’t need a complication named Ayden by my side.

I would make sure that Talon would demand that she’d return home and that I was there with my Guards, so I could forcefully mark her. Knowing that Talon made sure she was not properly educated, she would be unaware of what the perks of being marked by your Mate would be.

Growing up around Talon and his actions towards women, I don't think she will let the King’s Gammas anywhere near her.

And that was to my advantage, because that meant they would not be able to mark her. I chuckle as I go over my plan one more time and thinking about Tali makes my cock harden.

The first and only time I saw her, was just after her sixteenth birthday. I doubt anyone had truly seen her with that huge formless dress on and I had kept my eye on her the entire time.

If Talon had given me the ok back then, I would have taken her that day and I would have marked her at that tender age. Tali had been unaware of her beauty and Talon and Alena always made sure they told her she was to ugly to get a Mate.

Suddenly the screen of my phone flashes and I wonder who would try to contact me at this hour. I see it is an email from my Sister and I open it.

“You might want to sit down as you watch this.” Is all the message says and I open the attachment. My Wolf gets enraged as the belt connects with her back and the more I watch the angrier he becomes.

I smash the phone against the wall as I have seen enough of it. My Wolf roars and pushes forward, soon he is ripping everything around us to shreds and he keeps roaring.

The last time I was this angry, was after my first chosen Mate failed to give me a living Pup. I had been tearing things to pieces and my Beta’s Mate had tried to comfort me. My Wolf had lost all sense of reason and had ripped the clothes of her body, she had even tried to plead with him.

But he had been out of control as he had forced himself in to her core, over and over again. By the time her Mate had come in to the room, she had been on the brink of death and without saying a word he had stabbed us.

He had taken his Mate and left my Pack, I never heard from them again. Sofia had asked me once what had happened and I had told her the entire story. After I was finished Sofia had asked me why the both of us were so depraved when it came to the way we hurt people and I knew she had been referring to my kinks when it came to women.

I told her about my first experience with sex and how it had developed in to my outrages behavior with women.

In our Pack there were a handful of older She-wolves that had lost their Mate and the day after I turned sixteen one of them had cornered me in the Pack-house. She had put her hand on my groin and as she squeezed it, I had gotten rock-hard.

She had rubbed my cock and I had groaned as she had put more pressure on it. No one was in the Pack-house at that moment and she had told me to take my clothes off. Soon we both had been naked and she had dropped to her knees, she took my cock in to her mouth, sucking and licking it.

I had seen some porn it the weeks leading up to my birthday and I knew what I wanted to do to her. I had pulled her up and pushed her against the wall as I pushed my cock in to her pussy.

Once she realized I wasn’t gentle, she demanded I slam my cock in harder and soon she had shown me that I liked to dominate.

My Wolf had enjoyed her demands and when she had asked us to touch her ass, he had been more than willing. As I had pressed my thumb against her back-hole, she had moaned loudly and the second I pushed it in she had yelped.

As I pushed it in deeper, she had tried to move away from me and she told me to stop. I just looked at her as I kept slamming my cock in to her pussy and pushed my thumb in her ass as far as I could.

As I kept moving my cock and thumb, she stop whining and started to moan. The faster and harder I moved, the louder her moans became and soon she pleaded with me to make her come.

We both came at the same time and I was glad it was not a Full Moon as I shot my load in to her pussy.

From that day on I wanted and needed to be in control during sex. After about a week I had grown tired of the She-wolf and I had told her not to come looking for me again.

Using the older, unmated She-wolves in our Pack, I found out that I wanted my bed-partner to be shy, meek and petite. They were easy to control and intimidate.

Over the years I had found out that I loved it when a female screamed and that it was a huge turn on when I would force myself in to them. And after I had met Talon, I found I liked sharing a woman with another man.

My fated Mate had been a meek, shy and petite Werewolf and she had been no match for me and my Wolf. The day we met I had represented myself as someone I was not and once I had marked her and taken her home, I had shown her my true colors.

I had told her that I wanted our first time to be special, little did she know that her definition of special was very different from mine.

The second we had gotten to the Pack-house, I had ordered everyone out and I had guided her up to our floor. She had smiled at me as I closed the door behind us.

But soon she had screamed as I ripped the clothes of her back and shoved her up against the wall to bury my cock in to her pussy. I had slammed my cock hard in to her core until I had come.

After that I had dropped her on the bed and flipped her on her stomach. I pulled her ass up and slowly forced my cock in to her backdoor as she screamed and cried.

My Wolf had told her to keep it up, to keep screaming as I had kept penetrating her slowly. My cock had grown harder and harder at the tight feel of her ass and once it was in completely, I had started pounding her ass until I came again.

I had forced myself on her every day and I had even done it while I was in a meeting with one of my men or Talon. She had pleaded with me, over and over again, not to do it in front of others, but it had only made me more determined to force myself on her.

I enjoyed taking her pussy or ass, even when she was pregnant with our Pup and I did it until the day she died.