

## My Alpha's Mark By JP Sina Chapter 5

Chapter 5: Yes

I wake up and head downstairs for breakfast at 7 am. I wish I could just stay up in my room and hide but Beta did tell me to come down for breakfast. I get downstairs a few minutes before 7 and ask if I can do anything to help.

There are two women in the kitchen one is cleaning up and the other is cooking.

The one cleaning has her back to me but the one cooking is beautiful.

She's got long luscious blonde hair and her makeup is flawless.

She looks me up and down and pours batter onto the griddle.

Looking down at me with her nose in the air.

"No thanks, it's just pancakes," she says and flips a pancake.

"Do you need me to set the table?" I ask quietly I need to do something.

The other woman wiping down the countertops puts her towel down and turns to look at me.

"No, Luna, you can sit down at the table. We'll do all the work!" She says with a smile.

She's got her brown hair in a ponytail and her bright brown eyes smile at me.

"My name's Danielle and this rude brat is Angela."

She says nodding at the blonde.

"Don't mind us and have a seat. We'll have everything ready soon."

After the table is set, people start showing up.

Beta comes and smiles at me, "Good morning Luna," he says with a slight bow.

He flashes the blonde that's cooking a scowl before sitting down.

"How'd you sleep Luna," he says turning to me flashing a smile.

"I slept well Beta," I say smiling at him.

A young girl comes bouncing into the room she's got short black hair and big brown eyes.

She's followed by a tall man with caramel-colored skin.

He's got short black hair and nods at me when he sees me.

Walking over to me she sits down in the chair next to me her friend sitting next to her.

"Good morning! You must be the girl my brother brought home last night. Jake told me," she says with a smile.

"I'm Jamie. Viktor's sister and Gamma of the Blue Moon pack," she says before giving me a hug.

"And this is my mate, Tristan. We're going to be close but I can't wait to ask. What do you think of my brother?" she asks with curious eyes.

I'm put under the spotlight as all eyes are on me.

"I haven't had the chance to...talk with him yet," I say shyly.

"Well, if he gives you any trouble, let me know! I'll give him a good one," she says with a shaking fist.

Angela loads up the plates and Danielle sets our plates in front of us.

Angela leaves shortly after cooking, "If Alpha Viktor doesn't have breakfast Angela leaves,"

Danielle snorts.

Looking at me she quickly closes her mouth, "Sorry, I wasn't thinking..."

Jamie quickly jumps in and we talk about taking the parklands and where I can go to have fun on the territory.

By the end of breakfast, I feel like I've made some new friends.

"I have to go now, I've got a few tasks I need to do today. But if you want to see something beautiful go outside the dining room. There's a nice little spot overlooking the territory."

It was windy and beautiful outside. I didn't even notice when he walked up behind me.

"What are you doing out here?"

Someone asked in a deep voice, behind me.

The tone of his voice made me jump like I was doing something wrong.

I knew I shouldn't have come out here after breakfast but Gamma said it was a nice spot for a break. I turn around and keep my head bowed, "I-I'm sorry."

His scent fills my nose and I can feel butterflies in my stomach.

"Look at him!" Athena whined mentally.

"No! We don't know him. We need to be respectful. What if he's like Alpha?" I whisper yell at her.

I'm distracted from my thoughts when a warm jacket falls around my shoulders and I look up to see him staring down at me.

"It's cold." He says before sitting down. I'm in shock as Athena wags her tail like a dog.

"Hey, I find that remark offensive," she says with her nose in the air.

"Sit down," he tells me.

I peek at him before having a seat and he's wearing sweatpants that hug his waist and a white v-neck t-shirt that shows off the tatted muscles on his arms.

Athena's purring while I sit down with my eyes cast down.

"Thank you, Alpha," I say quietly.

"Viktor," he says and I can feel his eyes on me.

"What, sir?" I ask folding my hands on my lap.

"Call me Viktor," he says in a low voice.

"Yes, ...Viktor," I mumble.

"What do you think of my home? You may lift your head, little one." I raise my head up and lock eyes with him.

"Do you know who I am?" He asks his black eyes look at me as if he's peering into my soul.

"I know that you're Alpha Viktor," I tell him while trying not to drop my eyes.

"It's been years since I've come of age and I never found my mate. How old are you?" He says while running his hand through his long black hair.

My eyes drop to the tattoos snaking up his right arm.

Flames run up his arm and they turn into a large white wolf.

The white wolf is standing proudly and the blue eyes are mesmerizing.

The wolf then turns into a moon and there are tribal designs encasing the entire sleeve.

"I asked you a question baby girl," he says and I look up to see a smile pulling at his lips and a mischievous look in his eye.

He caught me checking him out.

"He's beautiful,"

Athena purrs begging me to reach out and touch him.

If he hadn't asked me a question and pulled me out of my thoughts, I might have actually reached out and touched him.

"I turned 18 yesterday, Alp-Viktor," I tell him and cast my eyes down when thoughts of yesterday flashed across my mind.

"So you were underage..." he whispers more to himself than to me.

His masculine scent infiltrated my nose and I could feel myself relaxing. I know this was just the mate bond pulling us together, but I was comforted by him.

"He will take care of us," my wolf soothed, but I knew how much she felt for him already.

"I can smell him on you," he says lowly and I know that he knows.

I feel disgusted as I wonder what he's thinking.

"Yes," my voice cracks, and I try not to think of yesterday.

He growls and I close my eyes tight.

We sit in silence for what feels like forever.

Alpha breaks the silence, "Starting tomorrow we will have breakfast together."

"Yes, Al-Viktor. I'll be downstairs waiting for you," I say with my head bowed.

A warm finger touches my chin and I feel sparks shoot down my body.

“I will pick you up from your room, baby girl,” he tells me raising my head so our eyes meet.

I curse myself as my body melts.

“Don’t lower your head for me or anyone else anymore,” he says with an unrecognizable look in his eyes.

Fighting the urge to look down, I look him in the eyes, “Yes, Viktor.”