

## My Alpha's Mark By JP Sina Chapter 6

Chapter 6: Kneel Kacie

After Alpha left I was able to walk freely through the packhouse.

There were a lot of rooms in Alpha's packhouse and there were a lot of wolves here.

The she-wolf Angela came back a few hours later and glared at me as she made her way to the kitchen. I walked down the hall and bumped into Danielle, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry,"

I repeated profusely.

"It's okay Luna, you don't have to apologize so much. If anything I bumped into you,"

Danielle says with a small laugh. I'm here to help get started lunch for those who want it."

She turns to walk away but stops and turns back, "If you'd like a tour, I could take you some time."

Not trusting my voice, I nod and clear my throat.

"I'd like that," I say with a small bow.

"Okay! I'll come to find you after lunch clean up," she says before running to the kitchen.

After lunch was prepped and Alpha was still out of sight, I decided to wait for Danielle. I decide to sit on the couch and wait for her. I listen to the clock on the wall, tick...

tick...

tick.

When I blink, I'm back in Alpha Ken's house. I watch as Alpha Viktor and Beta leave after dinner... without me.

Was it all a dream? All of it was in my head? ; Alpha Ken closes the door, his hand gripping my waist and pulling me into the living room.

"Did you like what you saw pet?"

His low voice causing goosebumps to break out over my skin. I lower my eyes and look at the floor, "No Alpha, I woul-"

His free hand hit the side of my head making spots explode in my eyes.

"Kneel," he growls.

I fall to the floor, head bowed, eyes closed. I don't utter a single word afraid I'll anger him.

"I was going to be gentle and finish off where we were before they arrived but you've pissed me off pet."

Alpha is angry and I don't know what to do.

The lump in my throat is too big to swallow. I hear a jingle behind me but don't dare move. I think he's taking off his belt and thoughts of what's about to happen to me fill my mind. I can't help the tremor that takes over my body.

"Pull down your dress," Alpha orders.

I comply and pull the dress down to my waist.

Alpha's fingers trail down my back.

He grabs my hair and puts it over my shoulder.

I feel the leather of the belt slide up and down my back.

Please, please...

let this be over quickly.

The belt disappears from my back and I hold my breath before a sharp pain hits my back.

The loud SLAP resonating off the walls.

I bite my lip to quiet the scream that tries to escape.

"You filthy whore," he huffs and another SLAP sounds as the belt hits my back.

I taste blood and I realize I bit through skin.

Alpha throws the belt down and pushes me face down. I feel his hard member against my ass. I let out a whimper,

“Please master,” I beg.

“I’ll be better.” I look back at him as best I can with my face on the ground.

His cold eyes aren’t even looking at me.

They’re looking down at his hard cock.

His chest rises and falls as he caresses his length.

Alpha’s hand’s stroke up and down and I feel something wet slap on my cheeks.

He’s slapping his tip on my ass.

I wish I was somewhere else, someone else, far away from here. I close my eyes and think of a sunny day, with grass below my feet, and — Alpha rams his cock to the hilt in my pussy. I wake up screaming.

When I look around he’s standing above me holding my arms.

Shaking me, “Hey, hey.”

He tries to soothe me.

My voice comes out a strangled cry.

When I blink back the tears, the person above me is Alpha Viktor.

He’s staring down at me with an emotion I can’t explain.

I look around and am grateful to find it’s only the two of us in the sitting room.

“Breathe, breathe little one. That’s it... Good girl. Look at me,”

Alpha Viktor chides.

When I look at him his eyes are firm, strong, demanding.

I take several breaths to calm down.

When the lump feels manageable I swallow and feel like I can breathe again.

“I -I I’m sorry, Alpha,”

I bow my head and drop my eyes to the ground. I remember that Alpha Viktor told me not to do that anymore so I lift my head and try to look him in the eyes.

"It was just a dream Kacie,"

Athena says trying to soothe me.

"It felt so real Athena...I-..." I can't finish the sentence.

"Tell me what's wrong.What happened? Did you have a bad dream?" He asks.

A dream.

That's what it was.

This is reality.

Alpha Viktor rescued me already.

I'm okay...I'm not in Alpha's home anymore.I live in Alpha Viktor's packhouse.It was adream.

' "I'm sorry...Viktor.I had a bad dream," I say while I wipe the tears from my face.

He gets off of me and I sit up.

"I fell asleep waiting for Danielle.She was going to give mea tour."

"Danielle?"

"Yes, mas-Viktor.She offered to show me around," I tell him.

"Do you want to tell me about the dream Kacie?" I grab my hands to stop them from shaking.

"No Viktor," I whisper.

"We will talk later about this." He tells me, lifting my chin so we're staring into each other's eyes.

I nodded.

Danielle came out of the kitchen, "Luna, I'm here to take you on that tour!"

When she sees Alpha and me, she misunderstands and bows her head.

"Sorry, Alpha Viktor, I didn't know you were here," she says respectfully.

"It's okay, Danielle. I hear you're taking Kacie ona tour?"

“yes, Alpha. She was wandering around earlier and I thought it would be nice to show her around so she can be familiar with the place.”

“That’s fine. Let me know if you run into any issues. I’ll be in my office,” Alpha tells Danielle.

When he turns to me, his eyes scan my face.

His gaze lingers on my lips before I feel a hand on my head.

His hand slowly caresses my hair softly.

The feeling causes my eyes to flutter.

“Be a good girl for me,” he murmurs in my ear before standing up and walking out.

He doesn’t even turn around, doesn’t see the blush spread across my cheeks.