

## My Alpha's Mark By JP Sina Chapter 7

Chapter 7: Master

We both watch him walk out before turning to look at each other.

A sly smile spreads across her face and I can't help but look away.

"I've never seen Alpha Viktor like that with anyone before," Danielle giggles.

"Like what?" I ask bravely.

"He looked you in the eyes, and you guys were just floating in your own world for a few minutes," she gushes.

Gamma Jamie walks in and smiles at us.

"Hey, again new sister! Danielle told me about the tour, can I come with?" Danielle looks at me, and I stare back at them.

"Oh! of course, I'd like that," I smile.

Excited at the thought that I might have just made two friends.

"How many men have you been with, Luna?" Danielle asks me and I try not to let my fear show.

"If you don't mind me asking," she smiles wiggling her eyebrows.

Other than Diana, this is the first time I've been able to talk to someone so freely.

It feels...nice.

"I've never dated anyone before but...there was someone I've...been with," I mumble.

Gamma seems to think about this.

Danielle grabs my right arm, and Gamma grabs my left.

We talk about boys and pack drama and for once in a very long time. I feel like a normal girl.

"I'm happy we got to show you around, Luna!" Danielle says cheerfully.

"I hope you feel better," Gamma says knowingly.

"Yes, Gamma. I only had a few things on my mind." I smiled at her.

I really liked Gamma, she was quiet but kind and talked to me throughout the tour even though I was quiet and didn't know what to talk about.

Danielle was sweet and gentle.

She made sure to point out the work done on the packhouse and the drama going on between a few pack members that we bumped into.

It was only my first day here and already life was completely different. I was able to walk around freely, talk, and make friends with those that lived here. I wasn't trapped in Alpha Ken's house or in his room.

Being here at the Eclipse Pack felt like a whole new world.

Would they ever get tired of me? Would they ever look down at me like how Alpha looked at me? Could I really live happily here?

After Danielle leaves, Gamma and I are left together in the sitting room. I muster up the courage to ask her some questions.

"Gamma, could I ask you a few questions?" I try to study her expression.

She smiles at me, "Yes, Luna, but please. Call me Jamie. We are going to be family now."

I'm not sure what to make of that but I'll take this opportunity to get some answers.

"Is the Alpha seeing anyone?" I just need to know so I can make sure to stay out of her way.

"No, Luna. He isn't seeing anyone right now."

"Is he not seeing the girl who works with Danielle?" I ask unable to keep the suspicion out of my voice.

"He wasn't dating her but he was seeing her for a while," she says cautiously.

"But you don't have to worry about her."

That makes my heart drop a little but I was expecting her to tell me that he was seeing someone.

"Is your brother..."

I trail off when I see Alpha walk in and come up behind Gamma. I fight the urge to drop my eyes, "Hi."

"Hi," he murmurs.

"Go wait for me in your room. I'll be up in a little while,"

Alpha says to me. I try to hide the fear that spreads in my chest.

It's mixed with excitement and I don't know what I'm thinking.

When I get upstairs to my room, Alpha's tone had me in a frenzy.

When I thought back to the look he had in his eyes, I can't help the heat that rushes down my body. I assume the position I know that slaves take. I sit down on my legs, knees touching, legs apart. I let my hair flow and drop my head down eyes on the floor.

I put my hands down on my thighs, palms up, and bend my head to give him access to my neck. I've never had to do this but I know that this is the position you're supposed to take when you wait for your...master.

The door opens and I still.

I can hear his breath catch as he looks down at me. I'm not sure what I expect him to do exactly, but when he comes and sits on the bed beside me, it feels right.

The way it's supposed to be.

"Thank you for listening to me," he says in a choked whisper.

I don't lift my head or move when I speak.

"I like listening," I whisper.

If I hadn't been the one to speak I wouldn't have heard me speak. I wonder if he heard me.

"Do you?" he asks, and I hear the bed creak while, I assume, he leans forward.

"Yes, Alpha," I admit.

"It feels...almost natural... with you."

I hear a groan and I wonder if he's looking at my sex. I can feel my heat pool there and I flush.

"It feels natural for you to listen to me too. I like it a lot," he says.

And for a few minutes, we're quiet.

"We are going to have a conversation now," he murmurs, "among a few other things. And this can stop at any time. Do you hear me?"

I nod.

"I need control over you when we're behind closed doors. Have you ever used a safe word?"

"No, Alpha. I've never been with a man... completely. And my old Alpha... didn't ask me for permission," I say the last part quietly.

He growls at this.

"I would like to help you find one," he says in a strained voice.

"Okay, Alpha," I murmur.

"Before we do anything, I need you to have one. I Am not your old Alpha and I won't force you to do anything you don't want to do," he says.

"Is there a word you can think of?" He asks.

I shake my head.

"No..."

"If you don't have a word in mind, you can use my name."

"victor?"

It's his turn to shake his head.

"My middle name, Markov. Do you think you can remember that?" I nod.

"You will use this name only when you've reached your limit or if you need a break. Everything can stop with just this word."

Another nod.

"Will you hurt me?" I say while lifting my head to meet his eyes.

"I don't want to hurt you but sometimes there will be pain followed by pleasure," his voice is husky and his eyes darken.

"I've always been this way and I will continue to be this way. As my mate, I won't hide this part of me. I need control."

I bow my head and nod.

"I don't believe in slavery. You are my mate and everyone will give you respect."

He shifts and out of the corner of my eye I can see his erection pressed against his pants.

"I don't ask that you call me master but if you want to when we're behind closed doors, I will allow it."

I nod again.

"I will have you one day but that won't be today. However, I must touch you."

His words have an effect on me and I need to be near him.

"Touch me, master."