

My Alpha's Mark By JP Sina Chapter 8

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Viktor I know she's come from an unhealthy household and that I should be more patient.

When we got here I wanted to bring her to my room and ravage her. I wanted to claim her, mark her, feel her convulsing around me.

When Alpha Ken let me take her home, I remembered letting out a breath of relief.

I don't know if it was because I was glad we didn't have to go to war over her or the fact that I wanted her on my territory, in my house, on my bed.

The sweet smell of chocolate had me seeing stars.

Since we've arrived the smell of her has been intoxicating.

Last night, I had to stop myself from barging into her room.

Knowing she's under my roof, has Flash going bat shit crazy. He demands I take her and it's getting hard fighting him.

This morning I had to deal with a few rogues at the border so I missed out on breakfast with her.

Remembering Angela, I felt a twinge of guilt towards Kacie. So I rushed back after taking care of the rogues.

There were three of them and I was able to handle them without calling for backup.

When I got back to the packhouse breakfast was already cleared. I found her out back enjoying the view.

The wind teased her hair and before I knew what was happening I was standing behind her. I wanted to be a part of her first experience here. I couldn't help but jump in.

"What are you doing out here?" I asked her, trying to keep the lust out of my voice.

It came out harsher than I meant.

She jumped and then bowed her head, "I-I'm sorry."

She inhaled deeply and I could see the internal struggle she was having.

Fuck.

I didn't want her to be scared of me but watching her squirm did things to me.

"Mate is beautiful," Flash murmured.

I notice the goosebumps on her arms and take off my jacket and place them around her shoulders.

"It's cold." I take a seat next to her.

Be a good girl and ...

"Sit down," I say the last part.

I smirk when I feel her gaze trail down my body.

"Thank you, Alpha," she says quietly dropping her eyes to the ground.

I don't like it when she calls me Alpha.

That's how she addressed him and it doesn't sit well with me.

"Viktor," I say looking at her.

"what, sir?"

"Call me Viktor," I command in a low voice.

"Yes...Viktor," she mumbles and I feel my cock twitch.

Fuck.

Let's talk about something else.

Anything else.

I swallow.

"What do you think of my home? Lift your head, little one."

"Do you know who I am?"

I'm curious to know and she lifts her head.

"I know that you're Alpha Viktor," she says boldly looking into my eyes.

"It's been years since I've come of age. I've never found my mate. How old are you?" I ask and watch as she eyes my tattoos leading up my arm.

She's so distracted she doesn't respond.

"I asked you a question, baby girl," I ask unable to hide the smile.

"I turned 18 yesterday, Alp-Viktor," she says dropping her eyes again.

"So you were underage..." when he fucking touched you.

Flash growls menacingly and I remind him we can't kill Alpha Ken.

Even though we BOTH want to.

Inhaling her scent I smell his scent mixed in with her chocolate scent, "I can smell him on you."

I bite out.

"Yes," her voice cracks, and I feel upset that I brought it up. I can't help but growl and keep my mouth shut.

Flash and I both want to say a lot of things right now.

"Starting tomorrow we will have breakfast together." I can't help but want to spend more time with her.

"Yes, Al-Viktor. I'll be downstairs waiting for you," she says with her head bowed.

I look at her, her beautiful hair covering her face.

Reaching out, I touch her chin and lift her to face me.

The sparks shooting up my arms.

"I will pick you up from your room, baby girl."

"Don't lower your head for me or anyone else anymore."

She looks me in the eyes, "Yes, Viktor."

After our talk, I had to leave again for a meeting with some of the Deltas who were supposed to be patrolling the border.

Shits unacceptable.

Flash and I were barely holding it in.

Deltas had their tails between their legs, they knew they fucked up. I gave them a talking to and was punishing them when I felt an unfamiliar feeling in my chest.

It exploded and left me breathless.

“What?”

I was confused as I grabbed my chest.

“Mate,”

Flash whimpered and whined.

“We need to check on mate,”

He continued whining. I dismiss the Deltas and make my way back to the packhouse.

We phased and ran as fast as we could back.

When we got to the packhouse, I ran through the front door and saw her asleep on the couch.

My little mate was shivering, silently fighting.

Tears were running down her cheeks and I felt breathless watching her.

I walked up to her, “Wake up.”

I repeated myself and she didn't wake.

“No...no...”

She moaned.

I started shaking her and she woke up.

She blinked and looked around in a frenzy.

“Hey, hey,” I tried to soothe her.

She let out a painful cry that pulled at my heartstrings.

My little mate looked around the room and let out a breath of relief.

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

Her breathing slowed.

“I-I I’m sorry, Alpha,” she stuttered before bowing her head.

Dropping her eyes to the ground, I hate that he’s done this to her.

“Tell me what’s wrong. What happened? Did you have a bad dream?”

“I’m sorry... Viktor. I had a bad dream,” she says and wipes her tears.

I let out a breath and get off of her.

Being above her has me thinking inappropriate thoughts.

Good thoughts, wrong time.

“I fell asleep waiting for Danielle. She was going to give me a tour.”

“Danielle?”

“Yes, mas-Viktor. She offered to show me around,” she tells me.

“Do you want to tell me about the dream Kacie?” I don’t notice the shake in her hands.

“No Viktor,” she whispers.

“We will talk later about this,” I tell her, lifting her chin so she looks at me.

She nods.

“Luna, I’m here to take you on that tour!” A voice calls out.

“Sorry, Alpha Viktor, I didn’t know you were here,” she says respectfully.

“It’s okay, Danielle. I hear you’re taking Kacie on a 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,” I tell her.

I turn back to my little mate and scan her face. Her lips catch my eyes but I ignore the urge to bit them.

Instead, I caress her hair softly and I watch as she visibly relaxes. Her eyes flutter shut and I lean into her ear.

“Be a good girl for me,”

I murmur before getting up and walking out. I don't dare turn around, or I'll carry her upstairs to my room and fuck her mercilessly.