

My Alpha's Mark By JP Sina Chapter 9

My Alpha's Mark By JP Sina Chapter 9: Markov.

Viktor I stride to my office, needing to get behind closed doors. When I get in I close the doors and walk to my desk. I look up to the ceiling and close my eyes as I unbutton my pants.

It's been a week since I've been buried in someone.

Since we've found our mate, Flash has made it difficult for me to find comfort elsewhere. I growl as I envision Kacie tied and bound in front of me. I imagine her sprawled across my desk.

Her hair spread over my desk.

I drop my pants and grip my hard cock. I picture her legs spread wide for me, her folds wet, her heat dripping down her ass. I bite back a moan as I start pumping my length.

My left hand grips the desk as I imagine diving into her wet warm lips. I imagine her body pushing up away from me, her head back, her eyes closed. I pump harder as I picture her legs wrap around my waist. I chase my release and imagine her pussy tighten around my dick. I squeeze and I continue pumping as I cum into my hand and on the desk.

Fuck.

What is she doing to me?

After I clean myself up, I head downstairs.

Worry convinces me to go and check on her.

Jamie and my little mate are in the sitting room.

"Is he not seeing the girl who works with Danielle?" She asks Jamie and I listen to hear what Jamie's response is.

"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." My little mate looks sad.

"Is your brother..." She gets quiet as I walk into view.

“Hi.” She says.

“Hi”

“Go wait for me in your room.I’ll be up in a little while,” I tell her.

I can’t keep denying myself or I’m going to go insane.

“As much as I want to mark her, I know our little mate isn’t ready,” Flash mumbles.

“I’ll just talk to her.See where we’re at and what she’s comfortable with.Otherwise, I’ll take Angela again.” He growls.

Kacie gets up and walks quickly upstairs.
When she’s out of earshot I turn to Jamie.

“Sister, are you telling her unnecessary things?” Jamie rolls her eyes and looks up at me.

“I heard you walk down brother.Your mate is skittish and I don’t think lying to her would do any good for any of us.”

Jamie always knows what to say.

“Keep it to a minimum sister.There are things that I will tell her.”

“I wouldn’t say anything about that.That’s not my place, Alpha.”

She puts emphasis on ‘Alpha’. I can’t help but chuckle.

“Don’t let her wait too long brother,” she says and I can see the worry etched in her eyes.

I head upstairs and when I open the door I can’t breathe.

She’s sitting in a submissive position.

My little mate is completely naked.

Her knees are touching and I know if I sit on the bed I’ll be able to see her pink folds open for me.Her hair flows down her back and her eyes are on the floor.

My dick twitches and stands at attention.

Her palms are faced up to the ceiling asking for belt marks.

Her neck is offered up for me and I hear Flash growl. I can't help but go and sit on the bed beside her. I need a better look, I need to be closer. I watch her shoulders relax as I watch her.

"Thank you for listening to me," I whisper barely able to speak.

This isn't what I had in mind but she's fucking beautiful.

Thank Goddess.

"I like listening," she whispers and I feel a bead of pre-cum pebble before dripping down my cock.

"Do you? I ask her as I lean forward. Watching her sex clench.

"Yes, Alpha. It feels...almost natural...with you."

And fuck.

She's going to be the death of me. I groan and look at her sex to see her pussy is wet.

"It feels natural for you to listen to me too. I like it a lot," I say trying to stay on the bed.

And it does.

I need control.

I need her submissive.

I need her to obey me.

I'm a sick fuck.

I know.

We sit in silence for an agonizing few minutes.

It's now or never.

"We are going to have a conversation now...among a few other things. And this can stop at any time."

I shudder, the need to touch her is so strong.

"Do you hear me?" She nods.

“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,” she says quietly.

I’m pleased to hear that she’s never fucked anyone but I hate that he took from her.

Flash and I both growl.

Focus.

After we explain what we need we can touch her.

“I would like to help you find one.”

“Okay, Alpha,” she murmurs.

“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,” I need her to know this.

“Is there a word you can think of?” I ask.

“No...”

“If you don’t have a word in mind, you can use my name.”

“Viktor?” I shake my head.

No.

“My middle name, Markov. Do you think you can remember that?”

She nods again.

What a good girl.

Flash nods in agreement.

“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?” She asks and raises her eyes to meet mine.

“I don’t want to hurt you but sometimes there will be pain followed by pleasure.”

I can’t help the images that fill my mind.I need to touch her.

“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.”

She bows her head and nods.I hope I haven’t scared her off yet.

“I don’t believe in slavery.You are my mate and everyone will give you respect.” I can’t help but shift.

My dick is hard and she’s naked in front of me.

“I don’t ask that you call me...master but if you want to when we’re behind closed doors, I will allow it.”It’s a fucking turn-on.She nods again.

“I will have you one day but that won’t be today.However, I must touch you.”

“Touch me, master.”