

Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA

Chapter 22

22. First night with the Alpha-You are my first.

Kiara brushed away her tears as she heard the door open and watched Xavier enter the room. Had he heard her? She had barely woken up two minutes earlier. It appeared as if he had dashed all the way up to the room. When Kiara woke up, she had been sleeping on the bed that had been strewn with rose petals and the bed cover was wrinkled.

It might have been evidence of them making out. She had lost her magnificent wedding gown as a result of her shifting into a wolf, it had torn to shreds that she had been determined to treasure forever. But when she had awoken, the young woman was naked and alone, without the Alpha beside her. Her hands had hugged the silky blanket over her chest as she watched Xavier approach her.

"What's wrong?" He asked while sitting on the bed. As his warm fingers stroked her wet cheeks, her heart began to race. His warm breath fanned her face, his face shone like a diamond with sweat. He had really rushed up to the room. The Alpha also brushed the unsightly hair from her face, which had been preventing him from viewing her innocent face entirely.

"Why are you crying, Kiara?" He inquired, rubbing his fingertip over her tears without breaking eye contact with the woman who had simply been gazing at him. Yes, he had seen her cry before, but her current appearance was a combination of cuteness and beauty that touched his heart. Her eyes were filled with a plethora of emotions. When Kiara heard him speak her name, her eyes flickered between his eyes and lips.

"Tell me," he demanded, but kept his voice low. Her pink nose and teary eyes were adorable, yet they bothered him. The way she was staring at him had jolted his member awake.

"I don't remember..." Even though she had whispered it beneath her breath, the young woman's voice reached the Alpha like a sigh.

"What don't you remember?" He continued, refusing to look away as he tenderly squeezed her cheeks with his hand. How could her

skin be so soft? His emerald eyes caught sight of her nibbling her lower lip before she began to speak. He had the immediate vision of those small lips wrapped around his c*k.

"It was my first time and I don't remember anything that we did," the young woman lowered her gaze to her lap, her cheeks flushed with embarrassment. Her voice was tinged with remorse and a hint of frustration. The young she-wolf just recalled glimpses of their touches. She remembered him placing her in the jacuzzi and crawling over her while she was in it. She also recalled his kissing every inch

of her chest, she even remembered their private parts touching, before she went blank. She had seen her fiery purple n****s, they were still a little uncomfortable. But she had no recollection of all the things that a woman would be waiting for. They had s*x, but she hadn't witnessed anything.

Xavier blinked, fully understanding why she had been crying. She hadn't said anything about his taking advantage of her or trying to catch his attention, like other dramatic, cunning women. She was disappointed that she couldn't recall anything about their first time together. The young lady observed the corners of Alpha's lips curving into a little smile. When she saw him smile at her, her heartbeat quickened once again. Was he making fun of her?

"Why are you smiling?" She attempted to turn away with her bright pink cheeks, but it was difficult to take her gaze away from his handsome grin, which she had witnessed for the second time. It made Xavier appear more human and less heartless.

"Nothing happened between us earlier," Xavier replied, earning Kiara's surprised look.

"Really?" She murmured, blinking as she recalled the blurry images of his kiss and touches.

"Yes," when he remembered that kiss in the bathtub, he reassured, licking his own lips hungrily. He regretted stopping in the midst of it, also on the bed, but he had done so since she had fallen asleep.

"Then why don't I remember anything..." She came to a halt in her sentence when she noticed him moving closer to her. Kiara froze in place as she watched him creep predatorily toward her. Suddenly she remembered him bringing her into the shower as Venus gave out an appealing roar. In the same way, he had crept over her into the bathtub.

"Would you like to remember everything?" He raised his brows slightly as his fingers began to wander up her arms then onto her chest. She gripped the blanket closely to her chest, struggling to regain her breath. His touch pushed her into a whirlwind of delightful

"Tell me, would you like to find out what happened between us?" When he asked her, she noticed his green lustful eyes had shifted color as his lips moved closer to her.

"Yes, I want to remember everything," she confessed, forgetting her shyness as their mate bond drew them closer together. Kiara's body was on fire as she whispered near his lips again.

"Then see and feel it. You are never allowed to forget what we are going to do," Xavier ordered as he pressed his lips to her soft pink ones. The young lady closed her eyes as she felt the tenderness of his kiss, His hands grabbed her cheeks, fastening to her mouth a little more, urging her to open her mouth and let him in. How could he be so kind to her? Kiara raised her hand, digging it into her man's silky hair as she kissed him back, equally astounding the Alpha with her skill. Dean wanted to eat her raw, but this little one was not something they could readily devour. They were becoming more and more enamored with her.

Xavier couldn't stop himself from looking at her closed eyes. This was her first time kissing him back, it was passionate and sexy.

"Where did you learn to kiss?" Xavier broke the kiss but softly tightened his grasp on her hair. She had said that she had not had to kiss that bastard as part of the ritual, but she couldn't have learned kissing so well just once. Had she learned it from him?! A vision of her kissing her fiancé flashed through the Alpha's mind. Had he kissed her more than once? Had she been alone with him or in her room? He couldn't stand the thought of their lips connecting. Dean was growling angrily at the mere thought of this.

"I followed your lips to kiss you. Did I do something wrong?" She wondered but received no response. The Alpha was pleased that she had learned it from him. Xavier let out a sigh that he'd been holding in with his rage. He looked at her eyes, which told him she was telling the truth. She had only kissed him back.

"It was not bad," he responded by teasing her lower lip, making her flush.

"I'm going to try to improve my kissing skills. It's my first time kissing a man back,

and it's you," she confessed, unsure whether he would label her inexperienced. Girls at the school had said that most men disliked inexperienced women. So Kiara wanted to give it her all.

"You are my first in everything, but what about you?" Kiara wondered, allowing his hand to go across her chest as he slowly drew down the cover, exposing her breast to his gaze. Her n****s were already erect and aroused. When the Alpha removed the cover from her body, she sat naked before him, his Luna's fearless eyes were locked with his.. "Am I also your first?" She questioned. Xavier's hand came to a halt on her thigh. She had been asking about his first mate who had by the time they learned they were mated already f****d all the boys in the school, but Xavier had still accepted her, thinking her a blessing from the Moon Goddess. Kiara sensed the ups and downs in his emotions.

"I have been with another woman before you," Xavier answered truthfully, his gaze drawn to Kiara's pained expression. She seemed to feel as if she had been betrayed. Venus appeared to be becoming hostile. She felt a sharp ache in her chest. She couldn't imagine another woman in his arms, no matter how long it had been! The young woman broke free from his grasp and attempted to get out of bed.

"Wait," Xavier's hand drew her back, causing her to fall back into the bed.

"Let me go!" She growled at him, letting him know how much she despised him being with another woman.

"It was all past. It doesn't matter who my first was," Xavier said as he crawled over her little body and pinned her both hands above her head to restrain her wiggling.

"Then what does?" She demanded. Her eyes were full of rebellion. They were the same eyes she had shown him when he had told his Grandfather, he would mark her without her prior consent. Xavier admired her tenacity and the fire in her eyes. This was the kind of fire and determination that a Luna should have. When the circumstances called for it, she would be quiet and courteous, yet she could also be tenacious and bold.

"That you will be my last," he assured her, lowering his body over hers, allowing her to feel his hardness.

"There will be no one after you," Kiara's heartbeat quickened as he continued. Was there going to be no one after her? Why had it sounded genuine and honest? When his lips again met with hers, she closed her eyes. Yes, regardless of who his first was, the issue was that there would be no other after her. As he began to travel from her cheek to neck, she slowly tilted her head to the other side, giving him better access.

"There will be no one," Dean and Xavier repeated together. His words had swayed Venus and her human. When he licked her mark, Kiara arched her back. It was still sensitive and had caused her to feel something between her legs.

"AAHH..." Her n****s rubbed against his bare chest, she realized he'd already unbuttoned his shirt. How fast was this man? When he moved away from her and spread her legs apart, Kiara opened her eyes watching him toss his shirt on the floor.

"Have you touched yourself?" he asked..