

# Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA

## Chapter 23

### 23. First night with the Alpha. – They had become one.

"Have you touched yourself?" While licking her n\*\*\*\*s, he murmured. This she wolf smelt so good that no one would be able to resist her, not even this Alpha wolf, who could see she didn't know how to play with herself or receive pleasure.

"No," she answered with her hand over her lips. She was ready to scream when he licked and sucked her n\*\*\*\*s. Touching herself was something Kiara had never considered as school, training, and tests were her entire existence. The young woman also hadn't realized how much pleasure she could experience because she didn't have a boyfriend or any guy she was interested in. There had been a time when Kiara had the opportunity to lose her virginity to one of the popular boys at school who liked her, but she chose to save herself for her mate. But it all went wrong when she wore another man's ring.

"Ohh!" Kiara gasped with delight as Xavier's tongue tasted her hot, moist p\*\*\*y. She was jolted out of her reverie. f\*\*k. The young she-wolf had never expected the Alpha to be on his knees with his face buried between her things.

"Don't think about your past from now on," Xavier murmured, bringing his face up and kissing her tummy.

"I am your present. So forget everything and moan for me. Don't hold back," he urged, taking her hand away and allowing her to moan as he began to lick and suck her clit. Kiara nodded, throwing her head back and grasping his hair as he used his teeth to graze her nether lips, making her groan even louder.

"What if someone hears me?" She was too embarrassed to consider what would happen if anyone heard her moaning, they would mock her for days.

"Everyone's banging their partners. Nobody is going to hear us. And s\*x is not something you should be ashamed of. Feel it and enjoy it," Xavier replied, releasing his c\*\*k from his jeans to stroke it in front of her eyes.

"Ahh.. f\*\*k!" As he stroked himself hard and fast, Xavier's gaze never left his mate's already wet p\*\*\*y. He wasn't going to c\*m any time soon. Kiara was on fire just from watching him stroke his manhood while he looked at her moist

entrance. It would be inside of her! All her dirty thoughts began to overwhelm her mind, his c\*\*k appeared to be teasing her. She began to grow wetter. But the primary issue was something else entirely.

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partners like trash. Xavier might be the same, since his need for dominance might be exhibited in his grip and touch. It gave Alphas pleasure to make women bleed. Kiara was startled to feel an unexpected kiss on his forehead. Wasn't she expecting pain?

"Open your eyes, Kiara," the young woman heard her Alpha's demanding yet lovely voice near her lips. He kissed her forehead and nose until the scared she-wolf ventured to bless him with her chocolaty eyes. She opened them with a moan that wasn't quite as painful as she had anticipated.

"Ah... Ah... Ah..." With each stroke, she exhaled heavily, groaning. When her chocolatey eyes connected with his green ones, he thrust his finger inside her. His finger began to glide slowly in and out, then at an unexpected pace.

"It's okay. Don't shut your eyes. Just look at me," he continued, adding another finger and crassly caressing her cheeks. When he increased his speed, she trembled with delight. He kept kissing her breast, mark, and n\*\*\*\*\*s to distract her from her discomfort and fingering her the entire time. He didn't break the eye contact that freed Kiara from her uneasiness and fear. She began to love the feel of his fingers, which had been drilling faster and deeper inside of her. Her core was soaked by the time he was f\*\*\*\*\*g her with three of his fingers. She was thoroughly turned on and was even moving her hips to meet his hand. The moaning woman could feel and hear the filthy noises coming from her hole.

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"f\*\*k! f\*\*k!" The Alpha and his wolf both roared. The young woman underneath them was sweltering moist yet clingy! He was afraid his c\*\*k might snap. He drew back and re-entered gently.

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"Not there. It is so..." She exclaimed, jerking her head back. What was his c\*\*k doing to her insides? She'd gone completely insane for a moment.

"Where? Here?" he questioned, delivering another thrust. He discovered it! He discovered her G spot, which caused her to open her legs wider, without her knowledge.

"Yes! There... please slow down," the young she-wolf begged, but still continued to grasp his arms, sinking her nails firmly into his skin, preventing him from pulling out. But hadn't she told him to slow down?

"Your demands and actions don't match, Kiara," Xavier bent down to her face, still thrusting within her, allowing her to see the face with her palm. No way! She hadn't done that! She had never been a bad girl. "Your p\*\*\*y is squeezing me more and more. Do you really want me to slow down?" he whispered into her ear, adding further embarrassment to the previous one. Kiara bit her lower lip to keep from moaning and resisted responding.

"Look at me," he demanded as he kissed her hand, which she had used to conceal her face. Instead of staring into his eyes, the young woman simply wanted to flee. She could, however, shake her head. Suddenly, she sensed him slowing down. What was wrong? Was it all over? But she wanted more. He could not stop when she needed him to go harder. The young woman lifted her palm a bit to peek, but the Alpha's large hand quickly pinned it to her side, displaying her crimson face but passionate dissatisfied eyes.

"Now this is much better. Keep your eyes on me," he smirked.

"You tricked me!" She complained, still unable to accept that she had been speaking the opposite of what she desired. She was well aware he had intentionally slowed down.

"All I did was slow down, like you wanted," the Alpha raised his brow, then placed both his hands on her waist, making the young woman tilt her hips so that he could move deeper inside her. Kiara felt so good!

"Do you still want me to slow down?"

"No, don't slow down," she whimpered, biting her lower lip and averting her gaze from his. She couldn't believe she'd said that. Her passion drove her to prostrate herself before the pleasure he was providing her.

"Then say those words," Xavier turned her face to him, kissing her on the lips.

Kiara would turn into another person with every lick he left on her neck. The lady who would go to any length to feel his c\*\*k plunging inside her.

"Say it," he demanded.

"f\*\*k me," Xavier finally heard the words she had been avoiding saying aloud.

"Like?" he asked, giving her some hard thrusts.

"Like you want," when he withdrew out and advanced back at double speed, she acknowledged, moaning even louder than before.

What kind of man might he be? What else did she need to do to get after this excellent pounding? With his immense expertise, he had shown her heaven. Her second orgasm snuck up on her, with one stroke he had thrown her over the edge. The way her tight little sheath spasmed around his d\*\*k when she climaxed was amazing for Xavier, it also allowed him to effortlessly glide within her. The young woman gazed at his his c\*\*k. He was still hard. She realized that he had not cummed yet! He was still f\*\*\*\*\*g her with the same speed!

"Say me by my name," he demanded, staying at the same speed that she desired.

"AHAHAHAH!" She gripped his arms as the two of them groaned together. Xavier knew that he was leaking pre cum, but he had no intention of letting it go of his load anytime soon. Until he had what he wished.

"Moan my name, Kiara," he growled as Dean had shown himself in his eyes.

"Ask us to f\*\*k you. Ask us to give you our seed," the wolf and human demanded at the same time, causing her to scream as she strained for her climax.

"f\*\*k me! f\*\*k me, Xavier. Please, Xavier..." When she screamed his name, the Alpha felt himself becoming unbelievably harder inside her. It was the first time she had called him by his name, and it had sounded as sweet as honey. He needed her to scream his name over and over again, which she had done.

"Yes, please! Keep going," Kiara whimpered, a tear forming in the corner of her eye as she felt him expand to his full size inside her stretching her further.

"AHHH! Dont stop, Xavier. Please... oh f\*\*k!" Kiara screamed as he pounded further within her, shifting her position slightly.

"f\*\*k! Don't clench so tight. I don't want to c\*m yet," he took deep breaths, quickening his pace. Their erotic noises resonated around the room, as did the fragrance of their s\*x. Their flesh smacked together so violently that Kiara lost her wits and poured another load into his c\*\*k.

"AHH! AAHHH!!f\*\*k!" Xavier growled as he couldn't hold back anymore as she gripped rhythmically his cock even harder, causing him to shoot his seed deep into her womb. He pressed his lips to hers as he buried himself further, spilling every drop of his c\*m inside her,

Kiara screamed once more while she orgasmed with him. As Xavier lay on her curvy frame, they both groaned into each other's mouth. As they fought to regain their breath, their heavy breathing echoed around the room. Xavier moved away from her, enabling her to breathe properly. Kiara felt relieved when he lifted up his weight. She moved to lie on her side, her eyes closed. She was sweaty and a little uncomfortable after their long bout of s\*x, which she had experienced for the first time in her life. The young woman felt as a mixture of c\*m dribbled out of her, he had unloaded a huge amount inside of her. She could still feel his hot sperm inside her core. It amazed her that she still had the sensation that he was inside her.

She felt his eyes on her while she tried to catch her breath, even though her face was turned away from him. Alpha's gaze had been drawn to her nude body, which was curled up in a ball on the bed. Dean desired to take her again. They were going to f\*ck her the entire night.

She'd just been lying there for a half-minute when she felt Xavier's large hand pull her back. Her back brushed up against his chest, causing her to flinch.

Would he want to do it again? Did he still have the energy? She'd heard he never stopped before going two rounds. Kiara tightly gripped the bed sheet. She was incredibly fatigued after only the first round and needed to recover. She might bleed if he wanted to go for another round. She had no desire for more wild s\*x with him right now, but could she refuse? The contract she had signed stipulated that she could not deny him s\*x.

When he kissed her back on the shoulder, she flinched once more.

"Relax. I am not planning on doing it again," Xavier assured her by resting Kiara's head on his arm. Her heartbeat was still racing as a result of her anxiousness. Was he truly letting her rest? He wouldn't demand for another round? What caused him to change his mind?

"That was enough for tonight. Now sleep," he murmured as he tucked her hair back behind her ears. Kiara relaxed and closed her eyes as she felt him kiss her head. Xavier's arm tightened around her waist as he drew her even closer to his chest, closing her eyes. Kiara fell asleep in the warmth of his embrace. She could not believe they had become one.

## **Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA**

### **Chapter 24**

#### **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 nipples 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 excess.

"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.

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"But your tight little p\*\*y is saying something else," Xavier murmured into her ear. Kiara's face flushed with embarrassment as a result of his comment. How could he speak such things so boldly when he was the one who had brought her to this level of pleasure? He didn't slow down; instead, she watched as he positioned one of her legs over his shoulder, plunging into her once again at a different angle.

"Not there. It is so..." She exclaimed, jerking her head back. What was his c\*\*k doing to her insides? She'd gone completely insane for a moment.

"Where? Here?" he questioned, delivering another thrust. He discovered it! He discovered her G spot, which caused her to open her legs wider, without her knowledge.

"Yes! There... please slow down," the young she-wolf begged, but still continued to grasp his arms, sinking her nails firmly into his skin, preventing him from pulling out. But hadn't she told him to slow down?

"Your demands and actions don't match, Kiara," Xavier bent down to her face, still thrusting within her, allowing her to see the

face with her palm. No way! She hadn't done that! She had never been a bad girl. "Your p\*\*\*y is squeezing me more and more. Do you really want me to slow down?" he whispered into her ear, adding further embarrassment to the previous one. Kiara bit her lower lip to keep from moaning and resisted responding.

"Look at me," he demanded as he kissed her hand, which she had used to conceal her face. Instead of staring into his eyes, the young woman simply wanted to flee. She could, however, shake her head. Suddenly, she sensed him slowing down. What was wrong? Was it all over? But she wanted more. He could not stop when she needed him to go harder. The young woman lifted her palm a bit to peek, but the Alpha's large hand quickly pinned it to her side, displaying her crimson face but passionate dissatisfied eyes.

"Now this is much better. Keep your eyes on me," he smirked.

"You tricked me!" She complained, still unable to accept that she had been speaking the opposite of what she desired. She was well aware he had intentionally slowed down.

"All I did was slow down, like you wanted," the Alpha raised his brow, then placed both his hands on her waist, making the young woman tilt her hips so that he could move deeper inside her. Kiara felt so good!

"Do you still want me to slow down?"

"No, don't slow down," she whimpered, biting her lower lip and averting her gaze from his. She couldn't believe she'd said that. Her passion drove her to prostrate herself before the pleasure he was providing her. "Then say those words," Xavier turned her face to him, kissing her on the lips. Kiara would turn into another person with every lick he left on her neck. The lady who would go to any length to feel his c\*\*k plunging inside her.

"Say it," he demanded.

"f\*\*k me," Xavier finally heard the words she had been avoiding saying aloud.

"Like?" he asked, giving her some hard thrusts.

"Like you want," when he withdrew out and advanced back at double speed, she acknowledged, moaning even louder than before.

What kind of man might he be? What else did she need to do to get after this excellent pounding? With his immense expertise, he had shown her heaven. Her second orgasm snuck up on her, with one stroke he had thrown her over the edge. The way her tight little sheath spasmed around his



d\*\*k when she climaxed was amazing for Xavier, it also allowed him to effortlessly glide within her. The young woman gazed at his his c\*\*k. He was still hard. She realized that he had not cummed yet! He was still f\*\*\*\*\*g her with the same speed!

"Say me by my name," he demanded, staying at the same speed that she desired. "AHAHAHAH!" She gripped his arms as the two of them groaned together. Xavier knew that he was leaking pre cem, but he had no intention of letting it go of his load anytime soon. Until he had what he wished. "Moan my name, Kiara," he growled as Dean had shown himself in his eyes. "Ask us to f\*\*k you. Ask us to give you our seed," the wolf and human demanded at the same time, causing her to scream as she strained for her climax.

"f\*\*k me! f\*\*k me, Xavier. Please, Xavier..." When she screamed his name, the Alpha felt himself becoming unbelievably harder inside her. It was the first time she had called him by his name, and it had sounded as sweet as honey. He needed her to scream his name over and over again, which she had done.

"Yes, please! Keep going," Kiara whimpered, a tear forming in the corner of her eye as she felt him expand to his full size inside her stretching her further.

"AHHH! Dont stop, Xavier. Please... oh f\*\*k!" Kiara screamed as he pounded further within her, shifting her position slightly.

"f\*\*k! Don't clench so tight. I don't want to c\*m yet," he took deep breaths, quickening his pace. Their erotic noises resonated around the room, as did the fragrance of their s\*x. Their flesh smacked together so violently that Kiara lost her wits and poured another load into his c\*\*k.

"AHH! AAHHH!!f\*\*k!" Xavier growled as he couldn't hold back anymore as she gripped rhythmically his cock even harder, causing him to shoot his seed deep into her womb. He pressed his lips to hers as he buried himself further, spilling every drop of his c\*m inside her,

Kiara screamed once more while she orgasmed with him. As Xavier lay on her curvy frame, they both groaned into each other's mouth. As they fought to regain their breath, their heavy breathing echoed around the room. Xavier moved away from her, enabling her to breathe properly. Kiara felt relieved when he lifted up his weight. She moved to lie on her side, her eyes closed. She was sweaty and a little uncomfortable after

their long bout of s\*x, which she had experienced for the first time in her life. The young woman felt as a mixture of c\*m dribbled out of her, he had unloaded a huge amount inside of her. She could still feel his hot sperm inside her core. It amazed her that she still had the sensation that he was inside her.

She felt his eyes on her while she tried to catch her breath, even though her face was turned away from him. Alpha's gaze had been drawn to her nude body, which was curled up in a ball on the bed. Dean desired to take her again. They were going to f\*ck her the entire night.

She'd just been lying there for a half-minute when she felt Xavier's large hand pull her back. Her back brushed up against his chest, causing her to flinch.

Would he want to do it again? Did he still have the energy? She'd heard he never stopped before going two rounds. Kiara tightly gripped the bed sheet. She was incredibly fatigued after only the first round and needed to recover. She might bleed if he wanted to go for another round. She had no desire for more wild s\*x with him right now, but could she refuse? The contract she had signed stipulated that she could not deny him s\*x.

When he kissed her back on the shoulder, she flinched once more.

"Relax. I am not planning on doing it again," Xavier assured her by resting Kiara's head on his arm. Her heartbeat was still racing as a result of her anxiousness. Was he truly letting her rest? He wouldn't demand for another round? What caused him to change his mind?

"That was enough for tonight. Now sleep," he murmured as he tucked her hair back behind her ears. Kiara relaxed and closed her eyes as she felt him kiss her head. Xavier's arm tightened around her waist as he drew her even closer to his chest, closing her eyes. Kiara fell asleep in the warmth of his embrace. She could not believe they had become one.