# The Pack's Doctor



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Chapter 68: Marked

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## Noelle

When Charlie left, going to find Alpha Warren, I'd realized something very important. If he didn't return, I'd be devastated.

I've watched him tirelessly run this pack while Alpha Warren has been gone. He's strong, but fair, allowing Quinton's pack members to remain here until Warren can decide if he'll accept them into the pack. He's a better Alpha than Thomas ever was, and he's not even an Alpha.

I haven't had time to join the pack with everything going on, so I don't have a mind link to make sure that my mate is safe. And he is my mate, he is everything I have ever wanted in a mate, and so much more. And now that I've made my decision to accept him, I want to make official right now.

Of course, that's not an option. The pack is in chaos, our Alpha and Luna are gone and now our Beta is gone. I may be the unofficial Beta female, but without a pack link, I'm useless to assist.

The same is true for my sister. With Haynes acting as Alpha, she could help him if they were marked and mated, but they aren't yet either and like me, there's been no time for her to join this pack. We haven't even had a minute to talk about whether or not she will, although I've seen her staying close to Haynes, so I'm hoping that's a good sign.

"You okay?" Laney asks me. I've just returned from the hospital,

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looking over Bradley and the other warriors who were injured by Simon. Most of them have healed and are back to normal, but a handful and definitely Bradley will take longer. I'm hoping we find Yara sooner rather than later so we can make sure he'll heal properly.

"Yeah, I just..." I look at my sister. She's always been my protector. She's a great sister and I love her dearly, but I'm not sure how she'll feel about me taking Charlie as a mate. He'll become my protector then. Her whole life she's protected me and now, I won't need her to. Maybe then she can focus on her own mate.

"I'm ready for Charlie to mark me," I tell her.

She raises an eyebrow and smiles at me. "Is that so, Beta?" she asks me.

I laugh. "Yes, that's so. What do you think?" Her opinion has always been important to me.

"I'm not sure you could have been mated to anyone more perfect for you. Beta Charlie is a good guy and a great leader. This pack isn't like what our old pack was like. This, what they have here in this pack, starts at the top. You, my dearest sister, will only add to that."

Her praise made me feel better. When Charlie returned, he let us know that he'd found Alpha Warren and Luna Yara was safe, and he sent Haynes and a hunting party that included Laney, out to find Simon. But my mate was exhausted. I'd gone upstairs to the bedroom we share and talked to him while he showered. When he'd gotten out of the shower, I'd felt my body responding to his naked one. It's a feeling I've never had with another person, this intense desire to be with someone.

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'That's the mate bond,' Beatrix, my wolf, says. 'That and our mate is one sexy man,' she purrs.

Charlie looks up at me and smiles. "Like what you see?"

"I definitely do, but you need sleep."

"Mmm, I'm not feeling so tired now. Come lay down with me."

I did, and my mate was asleep almost before his head hit the pillow. So I snuggled against him and fell asleep too.

However, I woke up, feeling a deep ache in my body. I need to complete the mate bond. I know Charlie is tired, but...

I begin running my fingers over his chest and stomach. I smile when his body begins to respond, even in his sleep. I kiss his chest, letting my hand move lower until I graze his now hard length.

He moans softly in his sleep, making me smile. Charlie's been careful about us not going too far. He said Gregor would want to mark me if we had sex, so he preferred to wait until I was ready to be marked. Well, I'm ready and my body and my wolf are demanding it.

I take his length in my hand, feeling how hard he is underneath the soft skin. I stroke up and down, watching my hand and feeling pretty proud of myself when I see the bit of precum coming out of the tip. Charlie smells like glazed donuts, my favorite food in the world. I have a sudden, irresistible desire to see if he tastes as good as he smells.

I lean down licking the precum off the tip of his hard length, and my

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eyes roll back into my head. He tastes better than any donut I've ever had. I'm about to try and get more when I hear his deep, husky voice.

"Noelle, what are you doing?"

I look up at him, biting my lip. "I know you're tired, but I want you mark me."

In an instant, he has our positions flipped and I'm on my back with him laying over top of me, no longer looking sleepy.

"Are you sure?" His eyes search mine, making sure I mean what I say.

I nod. "I've never been more sure of anything in my life."

He kisses me, much more passionately and possessively than he has in the past. When he starts to move down my body, I grab him.

"No, I need you inside me," I say, practically desperate for him.

"Noelle, you need to be ready, as ready as possible. I'll give you what you want, just let me make sure your body is ready to take mine."

"It's ready. I'm ready," I insist.

He slides his hands between us and groans. "Fuck, you're soaked."

"I need you, Charlie. Please."

He slides a finger inside me. "Is this what you need, baby?" he murmurs, sliding his finger in and out of me as he rubs the heel of his hand against my clit.

"Yes. Yes," I moan. It's not enough but I know Charlie will give me

## what I need.

My first orgasm comes quickly, and Charlie captures my cry with his kiss, keeping my orgasm going as he slides a second finger inside me. I begin to whimper and moan as his kiss becomes even more possessive, and he begins growling.

When I come the second time, he pulls away from the kiss, his canines sliding out.

"Are you ready for me to make you mine," he asks, before sucking his fingers into his mouth. His eyes are nearly black when he looks at me.

"Yes," I growl, feeling Beatrix pushing forward and wanting her mate.

He moves in between my thighs settling himself so the tip of his cock is pressed against my opening. I hold his gaze as he slides inside me, stretching me and filling me. The intense pleasure isn't lessened by the sting of pain and when he reaches resistance, he stops, looking at me possessively.

"You're mine now," he growls, pushing through the resistance and bottoming out inside me. I feel Beatrix healing me quickly, wanting to get past the pain so we can feel the pleasure.

Charlie kisses me softly, careful of his canines until I start moving my hips.

Then he begins moving in and out of me while sucking on my marking spot. I begin to do the same, feeling my mouth water as my canines slide out.

He pulls my leg up, hooking it over his arm allowing himself to go even deeper. The new position hits me in just the right spot and I arch back, as pleasure explodes through my body.

I cry out as the orgasm rips through my body and I open my eyes, Beatrix focusing on Charlie's marking spot. With a possessive snarl, she sinks her canines into his marking spot, pushing her venom into our mate, making him ours forever.

Charlie's body jerks with his own orgasm and he roars his release a moment before his canines sink into my marking spot, sending another wave of exquisite pleasure exploding through my body.

'MINE!' I hear him say in our new mind link.

'Yes I am. And you are mine,' I purr.

He continues to stroke inside me, our orgasms continuing to come one after another while our wolves push their venom into our bodies.

When our wolves finally release each other, our canines snicking back into our gums, Charlie collapses beside me, pulling me against him.

"Mine," he says, as he tucks me against his side, my head on his chest.

"Mine," I say, wrapping an arm and leg over him, practically laying on top of him.

He chuckles and kisses the top of my head. "I love you, Noelle."

