

Chapter 28: Accepting the Alpha

Yara

I wake, warm and comfortable, except for the hard pole sticking into my back. My mind is slow to wake up, so it takes me a moment to realize that there's a warm hand sliding up my thigh from my knee to my hip. Warm lips press against my shoulder and Annika begins purring as the hand slides over my stomach.

In my hazy brain, I recognize that I'm naked and the hand makes its way up to my breast. If this is a dream, I hope it doesn't end too soon. I hate waking up just as I start to have an orgasm. They always fade away and leave me aching for more.

I arch my back as the warm lips continue to kiss their way to my neck, the hand moving to my breast and teasing my nipple into a hard peak. I moan softly as another purring sound starts behind me, reverberating through my body and lighting up my nerve endings.

"Yara," Warren's soft, deep voice says in my ear. I know I should probably pull away from him, but he feels so good and I suddenly realize what's pressing into my back. Warren wants me. I'm not sure how I feel about that. I've barely had time to get to know the man, but his hands and his mouth are working magic on my body.

"I want to make love to you. I want to mark you and have you mark me, but you, my little mate, haven't eaten in much too long," he says.

I look up and see that it's dark outside. I slept all afternoon and into the night.

"When I make you mine, I want you energized and ready to take everything that I give you. I want to take hours, kissing you, tasting you, exploring your body, making your come, and then I want to hear your screams, feel that sweet pussy pulsing around my cock when I sink my teeth into your neck." 1

His words make heat pool in my core and I feel him chuckle behind me.

"Based on the spike in your scent, I'd say you like that idea. Unfortunately, this is not that moment, although I do want to make you feel good, and I intend to ease that ache between your thighs, Yara. But first, I have a question for you," he says, moving his hand from one breast to the other as he gently nips my neck.

"What's that?" I ask, my voice so breathy it barely sounds like me.

"I need to be able to reach you in the mind link. Without your mark on me and mine on you, we aren't connected. Would you be willing to accept me as your Alpha, Yara, so that we can share a mind link? I need to know you're safe and I want that connection to you. It will also make it easier for you to talk to the pack members, and of course, give you access to me any time you want or need it," he says, gently tugging on my nipple and causing the ache between my thighs to increase.

I think about it a moment. It would make everything easier, not just between me and Warren, but also in healing the warriors in the pack. I think about the type of Alpha that Warren is, and I know he's nothing like Simon. He's not even like Alpha Solomon, he's a better Alpha than Solomon was, and Solomon was a good Alpha.

"Yes, Warren. I'll accept you as my Alpha," I tell him.

"Mmmm," he says, sliding an arm underneath my head and pulling his hand in front of us. "Thank you, Yara. Are you ready?"

"Yes."

He reaches out to slice his hand and I whimper at the loss of his touch. He chuckles behind me.

"As soon as you accept me, I'll return to what we were doing," he promises.

"Do you, Yara Ellis, accept me, Warren Hill, as your Alpha?" he asks, slicing his hand.

"I, Yara Ellis, accept you, Warren Hill, as my Alpha," I say and he brings his hand to my face. I reach out and lick his blood, making the connection and sealing his wound. I feel the tether to Warren snap into place and unlike what I felt with Alpha Solomon, the power and strength of Warren as an Alpha is incredible.

Behind his power as an Alpha, I feel his emotions for me - love, possessiveness, desire, awe, acceptance. I gasp as he lets his feelings for me flow through the bond. His feelings for me impacting me as much as his hands and mouth on my body. The warmth of his feelings flows through my mind and into my body.

"Now you know how much I love you, Yara. And how much I want you," he says, the hand that I just licked moving to my breast as the other slides down my stomach until it finds the heat between my

thighs.

"Open you legs for me," he says.

"I..."

"Here, lift this leg over my legs. I want to touch you. I want to feel you come undone in my arms."

I do as he suggests, lifting my top leg over his and opening myself to him. His fingers slide through my soaked lips. 1

"Mmm, so wet for me," he growls against my neck as his other hand teases my nipple. "Goddess, I can't wait to slide inside you, to feel your heat wrapped around my cock," he growls, his fingers beginning to make circles on my clit.

"Warren..." I gasp.

"Yes, baby. I going to make you come. I'm going to ease this ache for you." 1

He begins purring again, louder this time. "Now I know just how to touch you to make you feel good," he says, staying connected with my mind and quickly bringing me up to the peak.

I cry out as he pushes me over the edge, my body jerking as he holds me against him, forcing me to ride out the pleasure he's giving me.

"So responsive to me," he growls, gently biting on my ear and sending more heat through my body.

"Come again for me," he says, "this time, say my name."

Because we're connected, I can feel that he's also right on the edge, ready to shoot off behind me. Whether it's the jerking of my body, his enjoyment at making me come, or me screaming his name, when I explode the next time, I feel the warm jets of his cum shooting against my back.

This time, he slowly brings me down, kissing my shoulder again as we pant.

"Fuck we will be so good together," he says. I lean my head back, feeling his lips pressing against my head. "You need to eat so we can finish what we've started here."

"I need a minute," I say, still basking in the afterglow of two amazing orgasms.

He chuckles and I know he's about to say something, when the howls of alarm go off again.

"Son of a fucking bitch!" he snarls, leaping out of bed.

"WARREN!"



He turns quickly, taking my mouth in a possessive, fiery kiss, made more so by his emotions flowing through our bond.

'I'm okay. I'm healed. Keep in touch with me. Let me know if you're in danger. I love you, Yara. Take care of my mate,' he says in the mind link as he kisses me.

Then he turns and rushes out the door, once again leaping over the banister and shifting on his way out to fight yet another battle.



'You take care of my mate too,' I say in the mind link, before rushing to get dressed and heading downstairs.

 Cooper  Author

"We knew Thomas was coming and here he is..."

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