

# **The Alpha's Unwanted Bride Chapter 8 - SPREAD YOUR LEGS (R18)**

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JASMINE'S POV

The blood drained out of my face.

He wanted to consummate the marriage. He said my father had forced himself on his mother.

In this very room.

His eyes gleamed with rage, fury, and vengeance.

I felt my throat go dry as I took a step back.

2

No, this could not be my fate.

This couldn't be what was going to happen to me.

"What? A barbarian who had lived in the woods for years is beneath you?" He asked me cruelly.

1

And then he smiled and it gave me chills.

He walked up to me, I wanted to run away but my feet refused to move.

"Everything that I've gone through." He said. "Everything that your father did to me. You will pay for it. If I had killed you the way I had killed your brother then it would have been much better for you."

His big arms were on my dress and he ripped it into shreds, exposing my nudity.

I threw my hands over my body to cover myself.

He laughed wickedly and I felt shame. Wondering how much cruel he could be.

"I will fuck you in ways that Dean would have never." He promised. "And pleasure belongs only to me. Your pain is all I need."

1

He took off his pants and I saw him standing naked before me.

1

"Get on your knees." He ordered.

My heart racing, I did as I was told.

"Look up at me." He ordered.

I slowly rose my head to his where his cock, large and erect faced me.

Then in a swift moment, I felt him force it into my mouth.

I gasped in shock at what was happening.

I tried to pull away, but he grabbed my hair and kept me in place and then he started to thrust into my mouth.

I choked, groaning as I felt its weight going down my throat deeper and deeper.

I felt the tears roll down my cheeks as he violently pushed in and out of my mouth.

His hand was gripping my hair with such force my head hurt.

"Cry!" He snapped. "Let your parents hear! Let them know what I'm doing to their daughter!"

4

My mouth hurt and I felt like the more he dug his cock down my throat I was going to throw up.

Then pulled out of me and I took in a loud gasp of air.

He seemed angry, furious and it hadn't been quenched by his recent actions.

He pulled me by my hair and dragged me up.

"Rise up!"

My feet were shaken, I did as he instructed the tears rolling down my cheeks as I whimpered.

Trying to control my tears.

"Get on the bed." He said. "And spread those legs wide open."

My eyes widened at his command.

"Move!" He ordered.

My lips began to quiver.

I couldn't run away. There was no place to run to.

2

My father would kill me if I made an escape from this room because it meant that Xaden would find out that I wasn't his bride.

1

And what would happen to me then?

My father would beat me and kill me equally.

I had no choice.

I rose up to my feet sobbing softly as I walked towards the bed.

I sat down on it, and then he came over me like a hawk pouncing on a chick.

His large muscular frame hovered over me.

His lashes gazing over my body.

His gaze made me feel sudden shots of electric bolts.

4

Like what I had felt when we had made eye contact.

Did he feel it too?

He seemed indifferent as he roughly pushed my legs wide apart.

And then I saw his massive cock reaching to navigate in between my legs.

"No." I cried as I stumbled out of his embrace.

But I didn't go anywhere. Not even out of the bed.

He grabbed me and dragged me back to him.

Like a caged bird, I fought and begged for him to let me go.

A slap landed on my face and I stopped, stunned and shocked.

4

For a split second, he seemed shocked that he had hit me and seemed as if he was going to let me go.

But something took over and whatever emotions I thought he had considered disappeared.

He held my two hands over my head and used a single hand to hold it in place.

Then he used one hand to hold my hips in place.

I wept, wondering what I had done to deserve this lifetime of endless suffering.

I tried to squirm free, but he had caught me in a tight position.

There was no escape.

And then I felt his cock graze towards my center again.

And a sudden well of warmth came between my thighs, from me.

3

And then he plunged in with one sharp and brutal thrust.

I screamed so loud I felt my ears shrill.

1

It had been so fast and rapid. The size of his cock was times a hundred of what he had pushed himself into.

He didn't wait for me to recover from the pain.

The moment he had thrust in, he pounded into me.