

Owned by the Alphas |

The Secret

Nikolai led me across the dining hall to the room with our symbol on it. He urged me inside, then closed the door behind us.

I took in the room, trying to ignore the giant, intimidating bed that dominated it.

It had four posts, all with vines and flower buds carved down the sides, drapes hung over it, and the covers were of something I had never seen before. It looked fancy, not like the woven stuff in the village.

The room had the same red tint to it that the oath room had from the moon shining down on it. The ceilings were more glass, letting the rays in.

The walls were bare aside from the candle lanterns. They were almost out.

“Do you have to fuck all of us before they run out or something stupid like that?” I snickered, but when I turned to face him, he wasn’t amused.

He was...more.

His huge form took up the entire doorway. His taut muscles that had seemed alluring before were even more than that now, rippling with pulsing veins up his forearms, abs and torso glistening in the red moonlight.

And I was sure he had gotten taller. Or maybe I had shrunk back? I wasn’t even sure.

My mouth went dry as I stared at him, waiting.

“Lie down,” he ordered, the green of his eyes flashing with a deep red. Nikolai was in alpha mode.

I did as he asked, lying down. He climbed over me, and my breathing hitched as his dark hair fell toward me. I reached up a hand to brush it back over his head, and he closed his eyes.

He leaned down and nuzzled into my neck before growling from somewhere deep inside. He lifted my thigh against his, and I gasped. He yanked his sweatpants down and went for my panties.

“Woah, woah.” I scrambled away and he growled after me, grabbing at my ankle and yanking me back toward him.

He was so big, so strong. I knew what I was meant to do, but I didn’t want it to hurt, and there were things he could do so it wouldn’t.

“Kai, stop!” I cried out, trying to get away from him.

He snarled and forced himself backward, shaking as he breathed heavily. He was fighting with something within himself, and I had to be grateful he was trying. I pulled my legs to my chest and wrapped my arms around them.

Kai looked at me, his eyes deep red, rimmed in thick black.

“I need to finish, Lorelai,” he growled, and shook his head as he went to reach for me again. He snatched his hand back.

I watched him struggle to tame his beast before going to him. I reached for him with timid fingers. I ran my hands down his chest, and he nuzzled me, pushing me back down on the mattress.

“Slow,” I warned.

He shook his head. “I can’t,” he breathed, his voice strained like he was in pain.

“Kiss me,” I whispered, running my hands down his back muscles.

He kissed my neck, over my collarbone, making me shudder, heat creeping across my skin.

I pulled him up to see me. “Here.” I pointed to my lips.

He grunted and turned away. “It’s against the rules,” he bit, and shook again.

I raised a brow. “What rules?” You’re the alpha, change the rules,” I snapped, annoyed that he thought we were going to do this without kissing.

He ran hands through his hair, then turned back to me, and I sucked in a breath. His eyes were so red the mesmerizing green flashing behind it was almost completely gone.

“You humans will never understand,” he snapped, and climbed over me again.

He yanked me under him, pressing me into the bed. His dick was hard against me, and I tried to focus on anything but that, but my heart raced at the idea of it inside me.

“Help me understand then,” I pleaded breathlessly.

He shook his head.

“No,” he bit, and his patience was gone. So was the green in his eyes. “You have a duty to your village and a debt to pay. Spread your legs or face banishment.”

I would have slapped him if he wasn’t on my arm. I hardened my eyes on him and spread my legs.

“Fine. Is this what you want? Another boring fuck? Another virgin on your belt? Another pussy with your cum inside it? Fine. Fucking take it,” I said, my voice icy as I dared him to claim me as savagely as the beast inside him wanted to.

I waited, and he shifted his weight on me. I trembled beneath him, as I thought he was really going to just fuck me, no foreplay, no pleasure, just taking my purity like it meant nothing to him.

But I was delusional if I thought it could mean anything to a werewolf.

He gripped me under my ass, and I felt him against me. I clenched my eyes shut, gripping him.

“Tease me,” I begged.

He hesitated. “What?” he breathed.

“Use your hands on me. Taste me. Make it good, get me ready for you.”

He frowned and moved back on his heels. “You want me to... I can’t.” He rubbed his hands over his face.

"Is that against the rules too?" I scoffed, and he turned back to me, smirking, some of the green back in his eyes. I tucked my own smirk in, in case he took it back.

"I've just fucked over ten other girls in a row. Not one of them complained. Not one of them asked for anything more, not one of them thought past their duty.

"They just kept begging me to fuck them, stick my dick in them like they couldn't care less who it belonged to as long as it was inside them. They were all waiting for tomorrow. Tonight means nothing to them. You come in and change it all," he explained, and I shrugged.

"I don't want it to hurt as much," I admitted, not caring if that made me seem weak.

He bit his lip in the sexiest way and came over me, kissing across my cheek, the corner of my mouth.

"I'll be gentle," he promised, and I breathed harshly against his lips on me.

"Will you kiss me?" I asked. He gritted his jaw and shook his head.

"I'm not allowed to kiss you. Or do anything but fuck you," he admitted, and I sucked in a breath.

"Why?" I demanded, trying to fight back the tears.

"Because it's the way it is," he said, then hung his head. When he brought it back up, his smirk was gone, his lips turned down.

"Look, I can't explain this to you, and I don't expect you to understand because you are a human, but there are things we have to do as wolves and I swear to you this offerings shit is not about what you think. There's a reason for it. A good one."

"But you can't tell me what it is?"

He shook his head, and I chewed my lip. I took a few breaths. I had to get this over and done with then. He had to fuck me. I couldn't leave a virgin, so I had to sort it myself.

"I need a minute, is that the bathroom?" I asked.

He nodded. "Yeah, we have to shower between each girl," he said, and I laughed at that. It was actually comforting to know.

I climbed from the bed and went inside. I leaned against the door, taking deep breaths. I shook out my hands then stared into the mirror.

My cheeks were flushed, my eyes wide and full of something I couldn't place. I just had to shut it off. I had done that before.

I turned away from the mirror, turned the light off, then closed my eyes. I ran my hands down the silk on my body, brushing over my nipples.

I needed to feel, not think. I needed to get myself ready since the alpha wasn't going to do it. I sucked in a breath as I pinched down on my nipple, sending pleasure through me.

My other hand slipped under my nightie, finding the slick folds beneath my panties and the nub of flesh that released a pleasure within me, making my body hot and climb high.

A growl came from the other side of the door. "I can still smell you," he breathed dangerously.

I gasped and looked toward the lock. I dove for it at the same time he swung open the door, which had me landing in his arms.

He picked me up and threw me on the bed. I gasped, my body excited from my teasing, but instead of him trying to slide inside me like he had done before, his lips crushed on mine.

My gasp was caught by his desperate mouth moving with mine, finding my tongue, dancing with it.

I wrapped my arms around him as his hands moved over my breasts, gripping them in his hand, his thumb toying with my nipple as I arched into his touch. I gasped against his mouth as heat consumed me.

It was exactly what I wanted from him, the taste, the fire, the pleasure taking me from my fear of pain and into a whole new place where it didn't matter.

Nikolai growled in my ear as my nails raked down his ripped body. So impressively sculpted, it had my greedy hands outlining each ab. Each muscle. I wanted to know it all.

I didn't just want to lose my purity tonight, I wanted to lose my innocence. That part of me that had no idea what was really about to happen because I lacked experience. I didn't want that to be true after Nikolai had been inside me.

And I definitely didn't want to be the only one losing control. I wanted to know what it felt like, taking the power from such a beast.

I kissed him with everything I had, savoring the sweetness of the wine on his tongue as it met mine. Savoring the feel of his fingers as they dragged down my thigh.

Nikolai's ragged breathing sent sparks of carnal pleasure through me. I moaned back into him, his body near crushing me as he rocked his hips against mine.

His fingers slipped beneath my silk, skimming my ass in the lace panties before he wound his finger in the side of them and tore them off in a single swipe.

His claw nipped my skin and I sucked in a breath. It should've hurt but it didn't. Instead, it had my body growing even hotter.

"Touch me," I breathed, needing something between my legs to cure the blinding throb.

I was so desperate for him, it would've been pathetic if it didn't make him exactly the same way. This big ass wolf, losing control over me, a mere human, a winter born, cursed human.

It was intoxicating and had me grabbing his hand, lowering it down my body to the damp center of my thighs.

"Not allowed."

He nipped my lips, his fangs drawing blood. But I welcomed the taste. Even welcomed the slight sting that came with the pleasure of his fingers brushing my folds.

He was tempted, and I wanted him to give in. I didn't care if he was allowed or not.

If I was giving him my body, giving him my sacred virginity like some token or payment, then he could take it in the form I offered it. Or not at all.

I was guessing that wouldn't go down well.

"Please. I need it."

His responding growl shook me, vibrating in my core before he kissed down my body, over my nipples that fell out of the disheveled silk I wore.

I arched into him, his tongue claiming my peak, sending ecstasy straight to my core. I panted, consumed by the feeling as he gave me what I needed.

His fingertip pressed against my entrance. Then paused. I bucked my hips at him and he pinned them down, a veined, tattooed forearm over my abdomen.

"Tell no one what happened here," he ordered.

I rolled my eyes. He'd already made me promise him that. I sat up on my elbows, then pointed to his bite mark that was still red.

"You already bit that oath into me," I breathed.

He smirked, lowering himself to the mark, licking it slowly. I shivered, goosebumps forming over my skin as I pulled in a breath between my teeth. So fucking sensitive, that thing.

Nikolai licked it again and I gasped, my jaw falling open as it stoked the flames inside me.

"I mean it, human. My lips"—he slid up my body again, his fingers still teasing my entrance. I looked up to his eyes, still fading between red and green, like he was forcing the better half of himself to stay in control—"were never on you."

He kissed me. "My fingers"—he stroked along my pussy, pleasure ricocheting inside me, desperate for more—"were never inside you."

He slipped the finger in and I cried out, arching into the feeling. I needed him to move, but he kept his finger still inside me, his breathing just as harsh as mine as he leaned in. “Do you understand?”

I whimpered as his finger curled in, sending a shooting spark of pleasure through every bone in my body.

“If you don’t move that fucking finger, I will scream it from the rooftops,” I threatened.

His eyes narrowed, his thumb pressing against my throbbing nub. My fists clenched in the blankets.

“I’m warning you, human. I’m not allowed to give you what your dripping body is begging me for, so if you can’t keep that pretty mouth shut then I will stop and claim you like I did the others,” Nikolai warned.

I didn’t want him to stop, I wanted more, I wanted everything. I was greedy when it came to the feeling pulsing through me, so I nodded.

“Fine, my lips are sealed. Now for the love of god, please—”

His finger thrust inside me, his thumb rubbed over my clit as his mouth closed over my nipple. I cried out, his rough tongue stroking my sensitive peak.

Yeah, totally worth keeping it a secret.