

The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 31

- Tips

0 5 minutes read

Oh, no. He's thinking of taking advantage of me. I won't allow it. This can never happen between us.

"Let's go of me!" I roar. My wolf is on the surface. "I will deal with him myself, Amber. I pushed her back. The king is being pushed away by me. He fell on his back. Everything happens so fast. I saw a fruit knife on his desk beside his bed. I took it and sliced his throat. Blood was gushing out.

"You!" he pointed at me before falling down. Serve you right, king, and roll into hell. I'm free. Without alerting the guard, I took my bucket and gently left his room. I guess his room must be soundproof. If not, why will they continue to stand there and do nothing when they hear our commotion? It's my chance to escape. I dropped the bucket and rushed to where June was working.

"June, I whisper. Come on, I need to talk to you. I won't allow her to stay here. Everyone knows she is my friend. She will be the one to be killed first when the pack members know what I did. After dragging her to my room. I explained everything to her. We have been planning our escape for some time now. This is the perfect time to carry out our plans. With Raymond's help, we escaped his pack. I know he will blame himself for helping a criminal who killed his alpha king if he gets to know what I did.

BEGINNING OF A NEW LIFE.

SOMEWHERE FAR AWAY.

IN THE HUMAN WORLD.

June and I begin our new human lives. Things were hard for us when we first settled here. We both work at the bar, selling drinks. We changed our names to Ellia and Ella. I'm Ellia. She is Ella. Everyone thinks we are blood sisters. Life is getting easier for us. I got my revenge. It's been two years since we escaped from his pack. I missed my family and my loved ones. No one could have thought we escaped to the human realm. Werewolves are not allowed to come into the human realm, not to talk of living as one. Our life is perfect.

There is no mate drama. No family issues. There is no father's hate. My wolf, Amber, on the other hand, has been disturbing me to look for a second mate for her. She wants a second chance mate. Where can I find one? Will I force any hot guy to be my mate? I don't have time to look for a mate who is going to reject me again.

"Ellia, come here," Sharon called. "Table two needs orange juice. Sharon is our human friend at work. She doesn't know our real identity.

"I'm coming," I responded. I made the orange juice and headed to table two, where I met a super hot sexy guy. My eyes locked on the familiar person. "Ahhh!!!" it's you, "I gasped in shock, before I could say another word. Amber says a shocking word: "Mate."

"Mate!!" Amber roars. Everyone at the bar stared at me. She roars so loud and animalistic.

"Keep yourself at bay, Amber," I mind linked her. "You don't want to expose yourself and let everyone see you as a monster."

"What are you doing here, Vishal? I asked my long-time friend. He was also surprised to see me.

"Jane, is that you? He asked. I covered his mouth with my palm.

"Ellia, it's Ellia for you, not Jane," I utter. I can feel the sparks. My dead soul lifted immediately after I touched him. Is this how it feels? I want to be close to him. I kept staring at his lips. I want to taste him. I keep thinking nasty things about him. This has never happened to me with the dead alpha king. Well, he doesn't give me the chance to feel the bond that sparks between us.

I asked him again, "What are you doing here, Vi?"

"I'm here to meet someone on behalf of the alpha," he replies.

But why? He's supposed to be here. Vishal's father is the betta. He should be the one here, not his son.

"Where is your father? I asked. He's supposed to be here as the alpha beta.

“Oh, that!” Everything has changed. He’s no longer the beta. Alpha Tommy, has retired and is the same as my father. “We have a new alpha and luna, and I’m his betta,” he responds. “We now run a business in the human realm. I was shocked by what he told me. Werewolves were not allowed here. Am I still safe here? They will hunt us down when they find out we are here. I’m sure his pack members were still hunting for their king’s killer. I have to make sure June will be fine.

“What shocking news!” I smiled. How’s everything? How’s everyone? How are Amira and Ella?

“They are fine,” he mutters as he grabs my waist. “How about you, mate? How are you?”

I blushed when he called me his mate. I lean over and embrace his touch, not minding we are in public. Vishal strokes my hair.

“I missed you.” “No wonder I couldn’t find my mate,” he whispered as he French kissed my hand. I’m sorry for making you feel lonely without me by your side. He keeps flirting with me. I returned his flirts, as we both flirted with each other.

“Why did you suddenly leave? He inquired. We looked for you in the Alpha King’s Palace, but we couldn’t find you. It took us so long to come rescue you. I’m sorry. You know I’m not around when he forcefully takes you away. I know you must have suffered at his hands. I’m surprised . No one knows why I ran away. Did they not find out about his corpse? Or did his pack members bury him secretly? No, it can’t be. Something is wrong somewhere. I was about to ask him about the Alpha King when I realized I couldn’t. June is already here. I don’t want her to be afraid.

“Ellia, she called me. What are you doing? Who is he?”

“This is Vishal. He’s my second chance mate. I said, introducing him to her and Vishal, “This is my friend, June, whom I met back in the Alpha King Pack. I introduce both of them. When his hand left my waist, I felt empty. My wolf nagged like a horny bitch, wanting to growl at June for coming here.

“I’m Vishal.” “Nice to meet you, Jane,” he said, reaching out his hand.

“It’s my pleasure, Vishal. It’s nice to meet you as well. She smiles. When Vishal’s visitor arrived, I left him to go to work. He waited for us till the bar closed.

“Jane, tell me, where are you staying? He asked, holding my hand. The sparks that flow in my veins are something I can never deny. How will it feel if I get to kiss him and get down with him? The pleasure I will feel will be beyond my imagination. I’m loving every minute with him. I became needy. I want him. I want him closer.

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Jane’s Stance

“Where are you living?” he demanded.

“Where we are staying isn’t far from here,” I retorted. It’s just a few blocks away from here. I stayed with my friend.

“Do you mind me knowing where you both live? He beams. I nodded my head and smiled back, “Of course, Vishal. Let’s go.

On our way home, we chattered with each other. I tell when we come home, “We are here, Vishal”.

“Are you saying that you live here? He asked, curiously. I know that the building is weak. It looks like it is going to collapse at any minute. I am happy we still find where to keep our heads. It’s not easy, but we still manage to make it. I know he must be astonished that I live in this nearly shattered building.

“Yes, do you have a problem with where I live? I asked him.

“Ha, no,” he reacted. “I have no problem with it. I’m only surprised you live in a building like this.

“I’m living here because it’s cheap,” I let out. “This is the building we can manage to get with our little pay.”

“Oh, I see,” he sputtered. “Can you move out if I ask you to?”

"No. Thank you. I responded, "I am okay with the little I have." "Will you come in?"

"Yes, let's go."

We walk down the stairs to our flat. June opens the door with the keys.

"You can come in," she said, smiling.

It's a small, but comfy apartment.

"Your place is nice," Vishal complemented. "I like it.

"Thank you!" You can sit. I offered him a chilled drink. June has exited the room to go to her bedroom. It is just him and me. He started to tell me what the pack had passed through in the last 2 years.

"We all assumed something happened to you," he started. We tried our best to search for you, but we couldn't find you. I keep looking at his moving lips. I never bother myself with listening to what he's saying. I move closer to him. I began to stroke his hair.

"Easy, mate," he grinned. You don't want to wake the sleeping beast in me. I'm trying my best to keep my wolf at bay. I'm resisting myself from touching and claiming you. I want you so badly, baby. Hearing him say this adds more fuel to my arousal. I melted in his touch.

"What is holding you back, baby? I blurted, kissing his lip. I want you to claim and touch me.

"I want you more than you crave me, honey," he mumbled, but we are not alone here.

"No one is stopping us." I responded instantly.

"No, no, baby." "Your friend is here," he retorted. "I don't want to claim my mate in front of a stranger, but kissing and tasting you won't hurt."

"Do it. No one is stop... before I could finish my words. He slammed his lips on mine. I respond to his kiss by allowing him to enter and explore my mouth. It was a divine kiss. It was beyond what I had imagined. This is so good.

Vishal blows out every corner of my mouth. I moan as he devours me. His lips. His kisses are sweet. I want more. I tugged him closer to me before putting my hand around his neck. My moan got buried by him. The kiss became intense and demanding as we both fought for dominance. My body began to burn with raw passion. Lust coated and filled my brain and heart. He deepened his kisses. He wants more as well. His hands roamed my body before settling down on my boobs. I moan in pure bliss. I moan softly when he grabs and presses my boobs. I removed my mouth as I started to plant soft kisses on his neck. He moans when I lick his earlobe. He placed me on his lap. I can feel his hard shaft. He's so hard for me.

"No matter how much I want you, darling. I can never claim you in front of your friend," he said, burying his face in my neckline. I miss you, Jane.

I'm still feeling hot. I'm still aroused, but I know Vishal well enough to complain. He does what he says. He won't change his mind no matter what I say or do. He's a man of policy.

I accept the defensible. "Okay, I understand, Vi. I moan when he starts teasing me with his tongue. He's licking my neckline.

"Stop it, or I won't be able to stop myself," I moan.

"I just can't stop. Your scent is driving me crazy. "It's killing me," he moaned. "Your sweet honey scent. He stops when he knows how serious I am about getting down with him.

I asked, "When will you be leaving the human realm for the pack?"

"I should be at the pack now," he responded, "but I don't think I'll be going anytime soon. I have my mate here with me.

I blush. He's still as sweet as ever. My best friend is now my second chance mate. I am blessed. I'll finally be happy and know the true meaning of love just for my mate. No one else matters if you've got your mate by your side.

"I will be staying here for sometime," he stated. I have informed the alpha about my plans. Let's take things slow, mate.

I nod my head before asking. "How's my mom?"

'She's alright, but not so good!' You need to give her a call. If you have never called her since you left, I think it's high time you called her.

"I tried calling her with my new line, but each time I did. My father always picked her up call "I let out. "So, I stopped calling her.

"Your dad? He inquired. He seemed surprised. "Why will your dad pick up her calls?"

I replied, "I don't know." I guess she must be too busy for him to do that. Let's leave that. Where will you be staying? Or will you stay here!?"

"No, I won't dare," he smiled. "I'll look for a hotel to lodge in around here."

"I don't think that will be cheap, you know," I whispered. You can stay here.

"Thank you, but I will have to reject your offer," he said. You can come to say hi to me.

When he told me this, My wolf showed me the n.aked version of him. A nasty thought filled my mind.

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Jane's stance.

A nasty thought furnished my mind. I can't wait to have him in a special place around the lodge. I'm not different from my wolf, Amber. We are both horny and thirsty to have a taste of our mate.

"What are you thinking about, mate? He appealed. He smelled the air. I can sniff your strong arousal. You smell nice, sweetheart.

I'm red like a tomato. I blush. Can he smell that? "It's your fault, Amber. He will think of me as a horny bltch!!" I mind linked my wolf.

"Are you not? She scowled. "Stop bluffing. Both of us were very horny for him.

“Vishal”, I murmured. I’m in love with you already. I admit it to my mate. Since I know what he feels for me. I knew he loved me. I don’t mind telling him about my feelings as well.

“I love you more,” he blurted out. “I have always loved you from the first day I set my eyes on you.

We chatted for some time. I never knew this is what it felt like to have someone that loved you. He’s my best friend. He’s also my mate.

“June, Vishal is going,” I hollered. He announces his leave and I walk him down the street.

“I have to go now, mate,” he uttered. I will call you if I find a hotel to lodge at.

“Okay, make sure you call me,” I said.

“I am going to miss you, baby,” he grumbles, before tugging me closer to his chest. I never wished to leave his side. His warm hug. Everything feels alright.

“Me too. I’m going to miss you, darling. We kissed each other, refusing to let each other go.

“I don’t want to leave your side!” he buzzed. My wolf wants to claim you. I keep pushing him to the back of my mind.

I blurted out, “Amber never wants to leave your side.” “She wants to be with her mate.

I was able to bid goodbye to Vishal after a long time. This is a whole new thing. This is me. The new me in love. My first time falling in love. He accepted me without feeling disgusted about me having a mate before. I’ll cherish this mate of mine.

“Congratulations, Jane,” June said. “You finally find your mate. I’m so happy for you.

“Thank you, June.” I can’t believe it either that Vishal will turn out to be my second chance mate. He’s my male best friend back in my aunt’s hubby pack. He knows I once had a mate that rejected me. He stays with me when I’ve got no one by my side.

“Wow! He’s such a great guy. “He accepts you when he knows he’s your second chance, mate,” she said. “I can’t wait to see your pups.”

Pups? I didn’t think about that. Carrying Vishal pups is something I can’t wait to do.

“Thank you, June,” I said. “I hope you find your mate soon.”

After talking to her, I went into my room to call my mother.

“Hello!! I utter when she picks up the call.

“Who are you? I hear my father ask. He’s with my mum’s phone.

I stay silent. I wish to hear my mom’s voice.

“Hello, I need to talk to my mum,” I let out.

“And who are you? He asked. “Why do you want to speak with my mate?”

I’ve always suspected he despises me. He denied me, even when staring into my eyes. He isn’t my dad any longer. I won’t let him get the best of me.

“I need to talk to my mum. Can you please give her phone back to her? ” I whisper.

“Who are you to tell me what to do or not? “You piece of trash,” he roars over the phone.

“I’m not trash, beta.” I can remember who the phone belongs to. It belongs to my mom. Please, give the phone back to the owner, I growled.

I don’t care about him. I don’t want to be the daughter of a man who abhors his daughter. He thought I was a useless wolf who brought disgrace to my family.

He stayed silent. “Are you there? Can you give her the phone? I need to talk to her.

“Okay,” he said, before giving my mum the phone. .

“Is that you, Jane? I heard my mother’s voice for the first time in two years.

“Mom,” I whisper. “This is Jane. I miss you a lot, mom.

I heard her cry. She cries bitterly over the phone.

I assured her, “Mom, I’m alright.” “Can you stop crying, please?”

“I miss you so much, baby,” she mutters. “Why did you leave? Why did you leave me behind without telling me? Why don’t you call me Jane?”

I don’t know how to answer her question at the same time. She must have missed me a lot. Her voice is weak. My mother is sick.

“Mom, I’m sorry for leaving and not informing you.” “Please, forgive me,” I let out. I escape from the Alpha King’s palace to start a new life. I’m sorry for causing you a lot of trouble.

“No, it’s not your fault. I’m to be blamed. “I’m sorry, baby, for not protecting you from your monster mate,” she sobs. I’m a coward of a mother.

Hearing her blaming herself is not what I wish for. I never blamed her. I know my father must have locked her up or threatened her.

“Mom, I never blame you. It’s not your fault,” I stated. “How have you been? Are you okay?”

“Oh, yes, I’m alright now. “I feel alive when I hear your voice,” she said. “Where are you?”

“I’m in the human realm, mom,” I said. I’m okay. You need to take care of yourself.

“I’ll take good care of myself,” I promised.

I end the call and promise to always call her. Her voice has changed. My mother’s once happy, sweet voice is now something I can no longer recognize on the phone. She must have worried herself over me. I understand her. I’m her only daughter, and her best friend. I caused her to be sick.

“Buzz! Buzz! My phone rings.

I picked it up to see who the caller was. It was Vishal's calling. I smile. Happiness filled my heart. Without wasting any time. I picked up the call.

"Hello, Love," he mutters. I'm in my room at the hotel.

"Hello! 'Good. Have you eaten? I asked.

"Not yet, but I'm going to order my food when I'm done talking to you," he responded. I am missing you already.

I keep falling over heels. Hearing his sweet voice makes me blush.

"Are you there? Vishal asks.

"Yes, I'm here," I said. "You should eat." I miss you too.

"Have you called your mom?" he asked.

"Yes, I've already done that. We talk a lot, "I stated. I'm worried about her. Her voice doesn't sound like she is okay.

"She will be fine now that you called her," he said. "Always call her anytime you are free, okay?"

I never want to end the call, but I must. My belly is ringing. I'm super hungry.

"I need to go," I announced. I need to find something to eat.

"All right," he replied. "I will call you later, darling."

After ending the call, I dropped my phone on my bed. I walked out of my room and walked to June's room.

"Hey, are you asleep? I asked.

"No, I am chatting with someone," she replied.

"Who?" I asked. I'm curious to know who she is talking to.

"A guy,". "He asked me out. He said he wanted to date me.

"A werewolf? I asked. "Is he a werewolf?"

“No, I don’t think he is a werewolf,” she replied. “He’s a human.

“Wow!” I’m speechless. A human wants to date a she-wolf? Is that possible? I thought werewolves would marry each other.

“I have never dated anyone,” she let out. “I’m waiting for my true mate.

“Then we have to go back to the werewolf world,” I said. “Finding your mate in the human realm will be hard. Your mate must be waiting for you, June.

“I know, but what if he is like your former mate?” she said. “What if he doesn’t like me because I am an omega? What should I do? I’m scared.

I look at her. We have been living together for all these years. I never knew she was thinking this way. Can every wolf be like that bastard?

“Will you stop thinking like this, June? ‘ I yell. Do you think every male wolf will be like your stupid, arrogant alpha? You are wrong. No guy will have the heart to reject a sweet angel like you. You are beautiful and kind. Trust me, your mate won’t turn out to be like him. He’s going to love and cherish you.

“Thank you! She smiles. My heart becomes lighter. I’ve been thinking about this all these years. Thank you for your kind words, Jane.

“You are beautiful. He will definitely love you. “You will meet your mate soon,” I said. I will be here for you always.

“I love you, Jane,” she said as she pulled me into a hug. Thank you for being my friend. I’ll cherish our memories together.

“Okay! Okay, let’s go eat. I am damn hungry, you know, “I said, rubbing my hungry belly. What should we eat for dinner?

“Leave that to me,” June said. Let’s go make something to fill our bellies.

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Jane’s Stance

I’m happy to hear my mom’s voice. Hearing her voice lights up my world.

“Jane, what are you thinking about? June urged. “Why aren’t you eating? What are you thinking?”

“Ha!” What are you saying? I inquired. I was pulled out of my thoughts.

“What are you thinking about? She asked. “I’ve been talking to you since, but you are not answering me.” Is something wrong?”

“I didn’t hear you. I’m sorry!” I buzzed.

“Are you thinking about your mate? June demanded. If so, I would advise you to give him a call.

“No, it’s not about him. I’m thinking about my mom. I’m still worried about her, ” I let out. I think my father is frustrating her.

“That’s not possible.” “You told me he loves her very much,” she asserted. “How can he maltreat the mate he loved?”

“You know, I disappeared without telling my mom!” She must be worried and thinking of searching for me, and my father won’t allow that. She must be angry at him and him angry at her ” I stated. And from there, she started abhorring him and he started victimizing her. I caused everything, and I blame that bastard for this.

“It’s okay!” June said. Everything will be fine. Now that she knows you are alright, she will be fine, and she is going to take care of herself. Keep calling her often.

“Sure, I will. Thank you.

“So, can you eat your food now?” she smirks.

“Yes, I can. I dug my spoon into my food and began to eat. As usual, it was delicious. June is the best cook. She cooks nicely.

After eating. We chatted and prepared for tomorrow.

“June, what are you doing? I asked her.

“Shhhh!! She whispers.

She is on call with a stranger. I let her be and picked up my phone to call my mate. He picked up the call at once. It's as if he's expecting my call.

"Hello, sugar," he said. "Are you missing me?"

"No, I'm not," I lied. "I am not missing you."

"Oh, someone is lying. I guess I'm going to end this call," he mumbles. "I'm going to call you later."

"Wait a minute, I scream over the phone!" Wait, Vi. I miss you so much.

"Mmmm!" I don't seem to hear you. What do you say? He asked. Can you speak loudly?

"I miss you a lot, mate," I replied. "I miss you so much."

He said, "I guess you do by the way you screamed," I miss you too, honey, and I have been waiting for your calls. Have you eaten?

"Yes, I've. So, what about you? Have you eaten? I asked.

"Yes, I just finished eating my food, not quite a long time," he said. Is your friend with you there?

"No, she's not here. I'm the only one in my room " I responded.

"Okay, when are you coming over here? I mean, when are you going to come see me? Vishal asked.

"Today is the weekend. I will be coming over there tonight," I said. "What do you think?"

"Yes, it's fine by me." I am okay with anything, he said.

Talking to him over the phone makes me happy. We talked for a long time before ending the call.

"See you tomorrow, mate," he said before ending the call.

THE NEXT DAY.

I woke up early to get ready for work.

“Hey, June, are you not going to work? I asked, pulling her blanket away from her. You don’t want to be late, right? “

“Oh, sh!t,” June cursed. “We are going to be late.”

“We? Or you are going to be late. I am done bathing and breakfast is ready “I let out. Get your a.ss up and take your bath. I don’t want to be late because of you. She rushed into the bathroom. I scream, “Meet me at the dinner table after you take your bath.” Be fast with whatever you want to do.

I am at the dinner table having my breakfast when June walks over.

“What are we having this morning? She asked, taking her seat.

I responded, “I cook rice with fish stew.” This is your share. Eat fast, and let’s be on our way.

At the bar.

“Good morning, Sharon.” We both greet her.

“Good morning, girls. Sharon greeted. “How was your night?

“It was good.” “Thank you for asking,” we respond.

“Okay,” she whispers, “Let’s start doing our job.” The boss will be here soon.

I picked up the tiny towel and started cleaning the chairs and tables while Sharon and June started doing another job.

The boss comes in when we are done cleaning.

“Good morning, Sir,” we greet him. He stopped. His eyes roamed my body. As usual, he is eye fvcking me. What a perverted boss. This is not his first time doing this. He is fond of eye fvcking me. He’s a married man with kids. He’s in his 60s, yet his mind is always full of trash. Without responding to our greetings, he left.

“What is wrong with the boss today?” Sharon asked. “Did he sleep on the wrong side of the bed?”

“Who knows?” June responded. I’m so tired of working with him. I hate the way he eye fvcked Jane. He is a bad boss. I am going to kick his a.ss and pluck his eyes out one day for always staring at her. I hate him so much.

I smile at her words before uttering, “You don’t have to do that, June. I can handle someone like him.

“Let’s stop talking before he comes out,” Sharon said. “I don’t want to be fired. It’s not easy to find another job, and I don’t want to lose my job now.

What she said is true. It is hard to find a job around here. I know what i can do to him for eye fvcking me, but i can’t afford to lose this job or we are going to go hungry. The bar phone rings. It’s the boss calling. Sharon picked up the call. She left me and June when she received a call from the boss.

“What do you think he is looking for by calling her? June asked.

“How can I possibly know that?” I responded. Maybe he called her because of work. We were still talking when she came back. Her face looks gloomy. What is wrong with her?

“What is wrong with you, Sharon? I asked. You do not look happy.

“It’s Mr. Mark. “He’s asking for you,” she said. He needs you right now in his office, Jane.

“He’s asking for me, but why? I inquired. “What is going on, Sharon? Why is he looking for me?”

“Tell us, Sharon. Why is he looking for her? June asked. “You must know why he’s calling her. Tell us, why is she needed?”

“I don’t know why he is asking for Jane,” she replied. “I believe you should go meet him to find out the answer to your question.”

“I can’t leave Jane alone with that pervert.” “I’m going with her,” June stated.

“You don’t want to do that, June,” Sharon warned. You don’t want to be fired by the boss. He is only asking for Jane, and you are not her. Jane, Mr. Mark is requesting your presence at his office.

"I don't bl00dily care if I'm fired or not. "I'll never leave her alone with that crazy boss," she roared. Her wolf is on the surface. I will do anything for her, even if it means k!lling that bastard. I won't beg you to try to stop me. I will rip you to pieces if you try to stop me, Sharon.

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Jane's stand.

It's okay, June. Allow me to go meet him, I sputter. He won't do anything silly to me.

"No, I won't allow you to meet him alone," she muttered. That's too risky. No matter what you say, I will be there with you.

She seems to have made up her mind to go with me even though I tried to change her mind. Sharon stood there and kept swinging like a frond. She uttered no word because of June's threat.

"You can go with me to meet the boss. She smiled at me as she nodded her head. We both walked to the boss's office. I knocked on his door, waiting for his permission to come in. I knocked for the second time. There was no sound. He stayed silent. He finally answered me when I knocked the third time.

"Yes, you can come in," Mr. Mark answered. I open the door and walk in with June. I closed the door behind me. He was doing some stuff on his desktop computer.

"Sir, you call for me," I announced. He remains mute. I was getting impatient. I don't want to be there for a second. Merely glancing at his ugly face made me want to puke. What an awful day. He lifts his head. The smile on his face abruptly dissipated when he saw June.

"What the hell are you doing here? He clamored at her. Who asked for you?

She didn't speak, but I could feel her resentment and the fury she was holding. I look into her eyes. It was red. Oh, God, this is bad!

“Answer me. What are you doing here? Who called for you? He inquired with an annoying tone.

June smirks before answering, “I thought you called for both of us, or am I wrong?”

“Never. “Why could I call for you, Miss Ellia? “I asked Sharon to call for her, not you,” he stated, pointing at me.

“Oh, really? Then, I guess I must have heard her wrong,” she sneers. You can tell her what you want to. You don’t have to mind me; I will be standing in the corner of your office. I won’t interrupt your conversation with her.

“What the hell are you talking about, miss Ellia? He demanded. I want you out of my office now. Do you understand me?

“No, I know what you are planning to do, and I am not leaving her alone with a nasty deviant bastard like you,” she fired back.

“Do you realize who you are talking to? He demanded. Do you want to be fired?

“My boss, of course. Are you no longer Mr. Mark? She asked. Do you assume I can’t see you clearly?

I watch them exchange words with each other. June is an example of a genuine friend. She acted the same way a mate should act. She’s very possessive of me. What did I do to deserve this love from her?

“You’re fired!” Mr. Mark screamed. Get out of my office before I call the security to force you out of this building, and as for you, Miss Ella, I need to talk to you privately.

“Okay, sir,” I responded. I was expecting him to talk, but he kept staring at June.

“And what are you still doing in my office? Why are you still standing there? He asked. Are you not fired by me? June stood there without moving an inch.

“You seem stubborn.”

“With all due respect, sir, I spoke. I don’t think she is affecting us in any way. You can go ahead and say what you want to tell me in her presence. Mr. Mark faced me with his angry, burning face. He’s not pleased with what I just said.

“I don’t seem to understand you, Ella,” he let out. I told you I wanted to have a talk with you privately. It means just us without involving the third party. Miss Ellia here is the third party, and I’m not pleased to see her here.

I’m not curious to know what he’s willing to tell me. I’m only eager to put him in his place. I walk to where the burning June is standing.

I whisper in her earlobe, “Can you go out for a minute?” I need to hear what he has to say.

She looks at me. “What if he tries to hurt you? She said, “What if he tries to force himself on you?”

“I’m stronger than he is. He can’t hurt or try to force himself on me. Trust me, June.

“Okay, you can call me when you need my help. I’ll be standing outside the door,” she said.

“Okay, I promise. June walked outside, leaving me and the boss.

“Come here,” he said, smiling sweetly. I nod my head. He is up to no good, but I will make him regret it. I walk a bit closer to him.

“Enough of all this.” “Stop playing hard to get,” he said. My patience is running out faster. “Come closer.

I move. This time I moved so close. He dragged my hand and began to play with it. I try to remove my hand.

“What are you doing, sir? I asked, pretending not to know the meaning of what he was doing.

“You are a big girl already.” Don’t you understand what I’m doing?” he asked, or do you want me to tell you that I like you?

“You like me, sir? Wow!” I opened my mouth.

“Yes, I do. “You should count yourself lucky that I took an interest in your body, “he arrogantly said. I can’t wait to taste this body of yours. I have been dreaming of how to fvck you right in this office of mine. I was speechless. He is beyond saving. How can a man in his 60s have these kinds of dirty thoughts about a girl old enough to be his granddaughter? This disgusting piece of trash keeps k!ssing my hand.

“Stop!” I roar. Stop whatever you are doing. I fvcking hate your touch.

“What!” he yells. Who do you think you are to say such a thing to me? How dare you hate my touch when a lot of b!tches like you want me to sleep with them, even for free? “You prove more stubborn than I think you should,” he said. I am having my way with you, no matter what. You have no say in this matter. He was about to tear my clothes when the door burst open. There, at the door, are Vishal and June. Vishal was in a rage. He was burning and ready to k!!! him, while June was having the same thoughts as he was. They were both planning to murder him.

“Who the hell are you? Mr. Mark asked him. Why did you come in at the wrong time? Go away. Don’t spoil my fun, or else I won’t forgive you. I’m going to deal with you. Without talking back to him. He launched his attack on him. He punches him, making him fly across his office.

“Did you ask for my permission before touching my woman? “ he roared. How dare you touch what is mine?

Mr. Mark gr0ans and screams in pain. I look at the old man on the floor. He’s in pain. It was clearly written all over his face. June stormed to where he was laying, and gr0aning in pain. She grabs his clothes and begins to punch him without mercy. She didn’t stop hitting him.

“Please, stop,” he says, his voice coming out in a weak tone. I beg of you. Please, stop hitting me. I’m going to die if you hit me once more.

He’s right. He’s going to die at this rate if she punches him again. This is not our pack. This is not the werewolf realm, but the human realm. No one is allowed to k!!! another human. It’s forbidden.

“Stop!” I shouted when she raised her fist to hit him again. “Please, stop. We can’t k!!! him. Stop hitting him.

She looks at me before she stops hitting him. I look at the poor, helpless man. His face is bloody and damaged. No one was going to recognize him with the way he was brutally beaten. He messes with the wrong one.

“Let leave this place before I change my mind to finish him off,” Vishal said.

The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 36 - Tips

07 minutes read

JEALOUSY. How Dare You Touch My Woman?

Vishal's Point of View

I have been hunting for my mate without finding her. I thought the moon goddess did not bless me with a mate. My parents have been troubling me to go look for my mate, even if I have to go search for her in another pack. The pressure intensified when my sister brought her mate home. He's Raymond, the beta of that horrible alpha king. When I was away with Scott, the alpha king forced Jane into his pack. I was heartbroken when I learned of the way he treated her. I don't understand how he does that. How did he have the heart to hurt his mate? He never cherished her. All he knows how to do is inflict pain on her. What a mean bastard.

Flashback.

I was back in the pack with Scott. Everywhere was silent.

“What is wrong? Scott inquired. Why is the pack silent like this? This is not normal. The wolf pack is always like this when one of our members dies. Who among the pack members dies when we are not around?”

“We can't say that,” I responded. We should go in and see what is happening.

“Good idea,” he answered. Let's go in. We met the alpha and the luna. My father is also present as well. They were all looking sad.

What is going on? I asked myself. I look around. Everywhere was scattered. It seems like a fight took place here. Nothing is in order. Something is definitely wrong, but what's it?

“Can someone tell us what’s going on here? The alpha son demanded. What happened, father? We stared at them. No one replied to us. The suspect is killing us. None of them refused to talk to us. No one answered, no matter what or how we urged them. Something is not right, and it’s missing. I can see my sister and the alpha daughter, Amira. Why can’t I find Jane with them? Where is she? They were best friends. Why is she not here with them? Luna’s family is hers. She can be here in the alpha meeting hall if she wants, so why is she not here?”

“Where is she? I asked my sister. Where’s Jane?”

Ella stared at me and burst into tears. I can see she has been crying. Her eyes are swollen. What’s going on? Why does she cry instantly when I ask her about her friend? I walked to where she was.

“Stop crying, sis. I don’t need your tears, “I screech, holding and shaking her. All I demand from you is to fvcking answer my question. “Where is Jane? Is she in her room?”

“Can you stop shaking and screaming at her?” my father finally replied. “I will answer your question. Jane, the alpha king take her away.”

“Whatt!” I scream at my father, and you let him take her away? Why? And you let him in? Why? I turn to the alpha. Are you not the alpha? Why did you allow him to take her away? Why do none of you protect her? Why are you all weak? Why?”

“Enough, son. “You don’t talk to your alpha like that,” he yells. He deserves all the respect from you. He’s not someone you can disrespect. Honor and bow your head in respect because he’s your alpha.”

“Father, I agree that he’s my alpha, but he’s so weak that he can’t protect her from the king. How can he protect his pack members? “He’s no alpha of mine, not any longer,” he utters. I’m going to kill that trash of an alpha king.”

“Youuu!..... my father pointed at me.”

“Stop it, beta,” the alpha said. He’s right. What Vishal is saying is right. I’m weak. I’m not strong enough to protect her. You were here when he fiercely took her in my presence. I didn’t even try to put up a fight with him. I don’t

deserve to be called an alpha. My son, Scott, will take over as leader of his people. I'm too ashamed of myself.

"What!" everyone present cried out. "What are you talking about, Alpha? The beta speaks. Why are you suddenly deciding to step down and let your son take over? This is not right, alpha. Please reconsider your decision.

"It is okay! My decision stands. I am not stepping down because of what your son said. He mumbles, "I'm only doing this because I feel useless and ashamed of myself." I should have tried my best to protect Jane. I regret it.

I don't care what he says. He's a coward of an alpha for letting him take her right under his nose. If I were here, I wouldn't have allowed him to take her away. I will protect her, even at the cost of my life. I tried multiple times to enter the Alpha King Pack, but I couldn't. The security is so fvcking tight. I kept trying to get to her to take her away from his pack until they informed us of her disappearance. Years later, I come across her at the human realm bar, and she turns out to be my fated mate. What a blessing.

Back to the present day. Vishal's earlier stand point.

I was eager to meet her. Hearing her sweet voice makes me happy. My wolf and I are finally completed. We no longer have to keep searching for our mate. I can't wait to introduce her to my parents and my pack members as my female betta. She promised to come see me in my hotel room when she closed the bar. I am so eager, and I can't wait to see her. I'm missing my woman already. I picked up my phone to give her a call. I dial Jane's number, but she's not picking up her calls. I keep calling her, but she does not answer.

My wolf started panicking. Why is she not picking up her calls? He howls. Is she angry with me because I refuse to please her more than just the k!ss? Is she rejecting us because of that?

"Can you let me think straight? I roar. "You keep screaming in my head. Why can't you let me think straight, and why are you concluding that she wants to reject us? She loves me and I love her as well. She's my woman. My fated mate. We are meant for each other. She can't reject me because of that. Please, have some faith in our mate, even if it's little. I pick up the phone again and dial her number. She doesn't pick up my calls and I keep calling. I stood and got dressed immediately. The bar is where I am going to find her. Is

something wrong with her? I have to find out. I rushed out and took a cab to the bar. When the car stops at the front of the bar, I rush in.

“Hello!” I met a girl who was smiling. “What can I offer you, sir?”

“I need nothing,” I replied impatiently. “Where is Jane?”

Jane? She asked. I’m sorry, sir, no one here bears that name. Unfortunately, you walked into the wrong bar.

Shit! I forgot she bears a different name in the human realm.

“Sorry, my bad. I mean , where is Ella? I asked her after apologizing.

“Oh, Ella, she’s not available now,” she responded. She is with the boss in his office.

“Your boss? I asked. She nods her head. “Is the boss you are talking about a female?”

She smiled again before replying. “No, our boss is a male, not what you assumed.”

“Whatttt!” My wolf is unhappy that our mate is meeting with a man. I won’t forgive him if he touches my woman.

“Tell me, where can I find them? I cried out, slamming the table.

“I’m sorry, sir. I can’t disclose where the boss’s office is located to you, “she let out with a shaking voice. She’s scared and, at the same time loyal to her boss. I didn’t need her to tell me this. I can easily find her with her scent.

“Hey, where do you think you are going? She screams, trying to hold me back, but I didn’t answer her. I was following her scent as she ran after me.

“Stop! ‘You can’t go there.

The scent led me to a place. I met June, Jane’s friend, just outside the door where the scent was coming from. What is she doing here? Where is my mate?

“What are you doing here? I questioned her. “Where is Mate?”

“She’s in there,” she replied. She’s having a chat with the boss.

What the hell? What kind of chat is he having with her.? I was jealous. Jealousy washes all over me. Without wasting my time, I keep the door open. I was shocked by what I saw. He’s trying to force himself on her. He is trying to force her to sleep with him. He wants to tear her clothes. How dare he? How dare he touch what is mine? I was burning. I was burning with rage and jealousy.

“Who the hell are you? The ugly old man asked me. “Get out of here before I deal with you. He is touching what is mine, and he is threatening to deal with me. Without wasting my time, I attacked him, sending him flying across his office with my fists. I attempted to finish him when June walked over to where he was gr0aning in pain. She keeps punching him. She intends to k!ll him, but my mate stops her. Why? Why is she pardoning a man who wants to force her to sleep with him?

The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 37

- Tips

0 3 minutes read

Jane’s Stance

“What are you doing here, Vishal? I asked him. I thought I told you I would be coming to see you when my work is over. So why are you here at my workplace?

“Tell me, why won’t I be here? Vishal asked. I am so worried about you. I kept calling and calling, but you didn’t pick up my calls. My wolf started to panic, and I was worried as well. So I took a cab here to check what was wrong. How dare that trash eye and touch what is mine? I should have k!lled him.

“You don’t have to worry yourself about him,” I utter. You know, I am strong enough to deal with him myself.

“I don’t care if you are strong or not,” he responded. It’s my duty to protect and care for you. I don’t want you to take such a risk again. I am not happy when I see him touching you. You are mine!!!! “I’m your mate.

I blush. This is the first time I've seen him get angry. He's jealous, and he got worked up because of my boss. Awwn, he's so cute. I love it. He looks just like a child.

"It's my bad! I'm sorry, darling. I apologize. Can you forgive me, sweet?"

He stared into my eyes before uttering, "Alright, I will forgive you this once. Don't do it again. I'm your mate, and I should protect you."

"Okay, I promise you," I muttered while hugging him. I hear someone coughing behind me.

"I think you guys are forgetting something," June said. At the same time, I leave his arms open. I had forgotten we were outside and June is here.

"What's it? I cough and ask in a low voice.

"How can you easily forget your best friend? She asked. I think I need to find my mate as well. I need to find my mate to hug as well. I can see someone here has abandoned her best friend because of her mate.

Wow, her jealousy is beyond me. She is jealous of my mate.

"Hmmm!!! I can smell jealousy in the air. I tease her. Someone here is jealous.

"Haa!!" I'm not jealous, "she said. I am only ranting because you abandoned me the moment you saw your mate. This is unfair. You even hugged him and not me. She folded her arms together in an angry position. She kept talking. She's no different from my mate. They were both jealous.

"Okay! Okay, Don't be jealous, darling. "You know that I love you," I told. I am sorry.

"June," Vishal called her name. Jane is my mate. I can touch her whenever I want. She is mine. Her body and soul are mine. Don't try to snatch her from me. Don't even think of snatching her from me. She can only belong to me. Do you understand me?"

"Then tell me, what are you going to do if I snatch her away? She asks, sneering. She's mine, and I won't share her with you.

I keep looking at both of them. They keep fighting themselves. They are fighting because of me. This is too childish. I need to leave here at once.

“You can continue fighting each other,” I whisper. If you are done fighting, you can meet me at home, but make sure one of you wins the fight, or else, don’t bother yourselves coming home. Is that clear? They were both shocked. They stare at me with pitiful eyes.

“That is not going to work on me. You better keep fighting, I smirk, or else don’t come home. I left them and walked to where we always keep our belongings to pick up my things. They keep calling after me. Are they not fighting any longer?”

“We are sorry,” they cried out. We won’t argue or fight again. Please forgive us.

I picked up my things and began to walk out of the bar while they both ran after me.

“Wait for me, darling!” Vishal shouts. I am sorry. It’s my fault. I should never have fought your friend. I’m sorry.

“Wait up, Jane,” June said.

Vishal met up with me. “Are you angry with me, mate?”

“I am not angry with you. I just want to see who wins between you and my best friend, ” I replied. I still don’t get why you are both comparing yourselves with each other. You both are the most important people to me. I don’t want to lose any of you. So, stop comparing each other.

“It’s my fault.” My wolf got angry when she said you belong to her and not me, “he said. This time, June had already met up with us.

“Haaa! “It feels like my soul is about to leave me,” she said breathlessly. I look at my best friend who’s breathless.

“I forgive both of you. “Don’t fight again,” I announce. Now let’s go home. We all smile, and we all walk home.

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0 7 minutes read

Sharon.

“You call for me, sir,” Sharon said as she walked into the CEO’s office.

“Oh, you are here, Sharon,” he said, lifting his head and looking at her with a lustful stare.

“What can I do for you, sir? She asked, feeling impatient. I should be attending to the customers.

“You are here for something important as well, and mind you dear, I’m more important than those customers you want to attend to,” he whispered. I’m your boss. I fed you with the salary I paid you, and not just you, but your kids as well. Well, I’m calling you here to help me call the sexy Ellia. I need her right now in my office.

Sharon squeezed her pretty face in disgust. She’s not pleased. She thought: What the hell did he want from the innocent Ellia?

“What? He smirks. “Don’t tell me you are jealous of her,” her boss said. “Don’t tell me you hate seeing me fvck another girl. Why give out a disgusting look? It makes you look so cheap, dear. The way you look now, it looks like those cheap girls i fvck with, Sharon. I will advise you to take away that evil thought from your mind that you will be the only one that I will be fvcking with. You will never be the one girl that is going to taste my d!ck. Allow others to taste the sugar d!ck as well, my darling Sharon.

She feels more disgust towards herself. Sharon is a single mother of two. Her husband got involved in a car accident which took his life, making it harder for her to feed and school her kids. Her boss took advantage of this and began hara.ssing her. He threatens to fire her when she refuses his offer. For the sake of her kids, she has no other choice but to accept his offer to sleep with him. She had no choice. No one is ready to accept her. Now he’s thinking of hara.ssing Ellia. What a poor girl with a monster boss!

“No, sir.” “I’m not displeased,” she responds.

He franks his face when she utters this statement. This is not what he expected her to say. So he decided to hurt her with his words.

“Oh, I thought you were jealous because I’m tired of your old aged pvssy and I’d like to replace you with a new pvssy.” I can’t wait to know how she tastes. ” He whispers. I am going to fvck her real good, more than you ever tasted me.

“You can do as you wish, sir. I don’t think it’s any of my concern, but I’m going to give you a little warning, sir. Don’t mess with Ellia. ” “She’s not weak like me,” Sharon advised.

“Oh, dear goodness. Keep your ideas, bltch. “I know you are jealous, but you just won’t admit it,” he smirks. I’m going to mess with her and she won’t be able to do anything about it. What do you women know other than money? Bitches love money, and I have that. I’m going to fvck her and pay her lots of money. So, don’t try to preach to me. You are nothing but my plaything. I’m fed up with you, and I need a new toy to play around with. Go call her now for me!!!.

Sharon shook her head. She had a feeling that he was about to mess with someone he should not have. Why is she feeling this way? She should be happy that someone is going to punish him for all his bad deeds. Karma is real. She walks out of his office with a sad face. How she wishes she could help Ellia get away from this monster.

“Hey, Sharon. What is wrong? Ellia asked. She looked at her with a sad face while Ellia was worried about her.

“Can you tell us what is wrong?” her sister, Ella, asked.

“It’s nothing,” she managed to say, trying to cover her sadness. “The boss wants to see you in his office.”

“The boss? You mean Mr. Mark wants to see me? But why? Ellia asked. Sharon, can you tell me why he wanted to see me?

“I’m sorry. I have no idea about that, “she muttered. But I will advise you to be careful around him.

I could only hit the danger to her. I wish I had the power to help her.

“Can you tell us why Mr. Mark is asking for Ellia? Ella asked. I stared at her innocent eyes. She is worried about her sister.

“I’m serious. I have no idea what the boss needs her for ” I replied. You can go and check why he needs you.

Ella feels protective of her sister. She yelled at Sharon to allow her to follow her sister to Mr. Mark’s office. Sharon finally accepts when she asks if Ella knows what she’s getting into. She might get fired by the boss for coming in without him calling for her. Well, she guesses she can protect her sister from the monster horny boss. She sighs as she watches both of them leave.

When they both went inside the boss’s office, I was alone at the bar. She keeps staring at the way to the boss’ office. She wishes nothing bad would happen to them. She started blaming herself for not telling her about the evil thoughts her boss had about her. Is something wrong with them? She keeps wondering and worrying. She was about to leave to find them when a customer walked in.

“Good afternoon, sir,” she forced herself to smile. How may I be of help to you? What can I offer you?

The stranger didn’t bother to answer her. When he talks, he only asks me about June. Who’s June?

“Sir, I think you walked into the wrong bar. No one is bearing that name here. “You can check the next shop,” Sharon muttered. “Thank you for dropping by. Sharon shows him the door. She is in a hurry to go find them at Mr. Mark’s office.

“Oh, I’m sorry. I’m asking for Ellia. Where is she? The stranger asked. Is this a coincidence? Someone is here for Ellia.

Who’s he? Is he one of her admirers?

“Where’s she? He asked in a hurry tone.

“She is in the boss’s office,” Sharon responded. The next thing the stranger asked her scared the sh!t out of her.

“Is your boss a male or a female?” he asked.

“Our boss is a male, sir,” she replied. This time she’s eyeing him. He’s sure he was her stalker. Did he trace her here?

“What! The stranger screams. What the hell? Where is your boss’s office?”

“I’m sorry to deny your request, sir. Sharon replied, “I can’t disclose our boss’s office to a stranger,”

“Don’t bother telling me,” the stranger said before walking towards Mr. Mark’s office. “I can smell her.

I ran after him. I want to help Ellia. I can’t risk myself getting fired by that monster. I can’t be jobless or we will go hungry.

“Hey, where do you think you are going? Sharon asked, running after the unknown stranger. “Stop for me there.”

After asking where Ellia was from Ella who stood outside Mr. Mark’s office. He kicked the door to the office open. Sharon stood there, still wondering how he got to find his office when it was actually his first time here. She was more shocked by the scene she saw in front of her. Mr. Mark, he’s trying to force himself on her. He wants to r.ape her. Guilty washed all over her. What will she do if he gets to r.ape her? She won’t be able to forgive herself. She was even trying to hold up the man who she thought was her stalker.

Mr. Mark shamelessly threatened the stranger and ordered him to get out of his office. If not, he was going to ask the security to throw him out. This is what he knows how to do best. He knows how to threaten and prey on his victim’s weak side. How shamelessly. Even after he was caught, he still pretended as if Ellia was his woman. The stranger stormed to where he was and threw him a powerful punch, making him fly across his office. He growls in pain. He was still in pain when Ella descended and started beating the sh!t out of him. I gasp and cover my mouth with my palm. What the hell is happening? The tiny Ella is very powerful. She kept hitting him until bl00d was gushing out of his face. Everywhere was bl00died. Mr. Mark begs for his life to be spared. Sharon has never seen so much bl00d like that and she wonders why he was still alive even after being brutally beaten like this. She guessed he had a powerful life. Serve him right! Karma is real, and it’s a bltch. She finally got to see a day like this. Mr. Mark is finally at the mercy of someone. He keeps begging her for mercy as she keeps hitting him. She was about to hit him again when Ellia stopped her. She looks unhappy, but she listens to her and stops.

She is so strong. I immediately moved away when they were about to step out.

"I'm sorry," Sharon whispered under her breath.

"It's okay. I know it's not your fault. "I know he forced you to do this," Ellia said, smiling at the sacred Sharon. I know you had your reasons for not telling me. Thank you for warning me earlier.

She was glad that she forgave her. She looks at them as they walk away, totally forgetting about the half-dead Mr. Mark.

"Shit, he's losing so much blood. "He needs to be treated right away," she let out. She immediately dialed the emergency number.

The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 39

- Tips

0 5 minutes read

Jane's stance.

"Welcome!" "You are finally here in my hotel room," Vishal whimpered. "You can take your seat." What can I offer you?

I stare at my mate with a loving gaze. Yes, I'm finally alone with him in his room. My wolf demonstrated thousands of methods for seducing and pleasing our mate.

"Amber, is this not too much? I mind linked her.

"No, just do as I say," she smirks. Everything will be perfect if you follow my instructions. We need to get down with him today. Do you understand? I can't wait to know what my mate tastes like. I give out a chuckle. She's so cute.

"Why are you laughing? He asked. "Did I do anything funny?

I was jolted out of my thoughts. I had forgotten I was with my mate.

"Oh, I'm sorry," I responded shyly.

"Okay. What can I offer you? He asked.

"Tell him that we need something else," Amber nags. "Be fast and take off his clothes. I need to see his heavenly body.

Amber is such a horny wolf. She can't wait to have his c0ck inside her cunt.

"Will you stop all this sh!t and allow me to concentrate on my mate?" I yelled at her through the mind link.

"Is everything alright? I hear Vishal's worried voice. "Are you okay, love?"

"Yes I'm", I replied, smiling sweetly.

"No, I don't think you are alright," he whispered. "I can feel your anger and by the way you fist your hand makes me know you're not. He pointed at my fist.

"I'm sorry! I am only communicating with my wolf, I responded. She asked me to request water. I guess she is thirsty.

What? I am shocked by the lies that come out of my mouth.

"What do you mean by this? Amber question. Is that what I told you to do? I told you to get down with him, right? I told you to remove all his clothes and strip him n.aked. I want to feel his abs. " What the hell is wrong with you? I want to mate with my mate.

I ignore the nagging horny wolf and concentrate on my mate. Amber keeps nagging and nagging, but who gives a fvck about her.

"Don't tell me you don't want him. I know you desperately want him to fvck that cunt of yours. Why deny what you want.

She's not wrong. I want him just the way she did, even more than her. I want to have him. I want to feel his c.hest. I want him to caress my cunt. I want him to do to me what every wolf mate does to their woman.

"Here. Vishal handed over a glass of water to me. "You can have it.

He smiled at me. My heart almost died and stopped. Flames of fire flow through my veins. My body got hot instantly.

"Oh! Oh. Someone here is horny, "my wolf teases. You can deny it, but your body can never deny what it wants. Admit it and jump on him. You can as well r.ape him if you want. He's ours anyway. He won't mind if you beg him to fvck us.

“How can a wolf be this shameless and a horny freak? I scream.

“I am just being honest,” she sneers, “unlike someone here who speaks otherwise but her body says something different.” Who’s ready to deny what she wants.

I decided to ignore her. She’s deliberately making the matter worse by telling me her nasty thoughts. Damn it, I’m horny. I need my mate, but how am I supposed to ask him to fvck my cl!t? I am not that shameless. Hun, it will be embarrassing for me to ask him something like that. He took his seat beside me. I was so surprised by what he said.

“Baby, is something bothering you? My mate asked.

“No, why did you ask that? I inquired.

“Because I could smell your ar0usal,” he replied. It’s so damn strong.

Oh my god. Please k!ll me already. Am I that horny that he could smell me? I cover my face in shame. Amber caused all this.

“Are you ashamed? He asked. I nod my head. “Why are you ashamed?” Am I not your mate? He took my hand away from my face. He stared deeply into my eyes. Vishal stroked my pink full !!p with the tip of his finger.

“Your !!ps are tempting,” he whispered before tossing me to his c.hest.

“Can I taste it?” He’s making me feel more embarrassed. He should not be asking me this. I nod my head. Vishal attacked my !!p gently with his and started devouring my !!ps slowly. I k!ssed him back. His k!ss started gently before he started k!ssing me aggressively. I m0an into his mouth. He deepened his k!ss and started exploding my mouth with his tongue.

“Hmmmm! I m0an. I grab his shirt before using my werewolf power to tear it. I began caressing his c.hest. Vishal removed his !!p and started sp0tting a soft k!ss on my neckline.

My wolf whines, “Look at who is horny.” “You are such a bad girl.

He grabbed my b00bs and began to squeeze them. I m0an in pleasure. My cunt was dripping and it had already soaked my panty.

“Jane! Vishal m0an.” Can I go on?

I understand what he means. I moan and nod my head. "Yes, please.

How can I tell him to stop when I am enjoying his touch? He began to remove my clothes one after the other. He lifts and carries me to his bed. He began kissing me all over my body. I close my eyes and relish the sensation. I was lost in the ocean of lust. His touch alone is what fills my mind. He unhooked my bra, releasing the two prisoners and releasing them from their cage. He raised his head and started ogling them. I covered them with my hand out of shyness.

Why are you attempting to hide from me? You're so gorgeous. I can't help but keep admiring the goddess in you. You're pretty, mate. He replaces my hand with his after removing it. He tenderly cuddles my breasts.

He mutters, "You have lovely round-shaped boobs." This is mine!

He positions himself carefully before placing it in his mouth and sucking it in while muttering. I've never gone through anything like this before. I've never had a man sucking my boobs before. It feels good. Everything feels alright. I feel on top of the world. I am in heaven. My pussy drips as a result of the pleasure and the way his tongue moves on my boobs.

"V.. vishal. I moan. He is sucking me more quickly while cupping my second boob with his other hand. He began playing and squeezing my nipple.

"Ahhh! I moan. His mouth left my boobs, and I was disappointed. He started licking me from my belly button to the base of my cunt.

"Come on. Let's get this off of you, okay? He murmurs. He tore it to pieces.

This is drippy. Wow. For me, you are so fucking wet. The moment he sniffed my cunt, my eyes widened. With his hand, he rubs it. On his hand, I can see my moisture. When he put it in his mouth, I gasped in surprise.

I whimper, "Don't do that." It's not clean. It's dirty.

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0 5 minutes read

Jane's stance.

He didn't listen to me. He put it in his mouth.

"Hmmm! "You taste so good, honey," he moaned. I was speechless. He sniffed my cunt again and this time he began to eat me up.

I arch my back and grab his hair. He began to suck me. Vishal shoves his tongue deep inside my hole. This feeling is new to me. This is beyond my knowledge. No one tells me it feels so good like this. I was moaning so loudly, not minding who was hearing my voice.

"Ahhh! Oh.. Vishal " I moan. Oh, yes! I am going crazy. Please, don't stop.

Whatever he's doing to me wants to turn me crazy. He tongue fucked me. Lust filled me. It consumes my body and my brain. The pleasure of desire flows through me. My veins wanted to burst out due to the pleasure he was giving me. I can feel something. Something is building inside of me. It's like a force.

"Ahhh! Vishal — um. I dragged his hair. The unknown thing ripped out of me. "Ahhh.

"You release your fluid," "you taste so good, darling," he moans. I fell back on my bed, but Vishal's tongue never left my cunt. What is he going to do to me again?

"Vishal," I whisper. I feel a little weak.

"Your cream tastes so sweet! He began to rub my clit again. I moan out when he shoves his finger inside of me. He never allows me to rest. His finger began to move slowly inside me. He began finger fucking me.

"Do you like it? He mumbles. "Do you like how I finger fucked you?

"Yes, I love it! I love the way you fuck me nicely with your finger .

"Good,that's what I want to hear," he moaned. "Now moan louder for daddy!

He began to fuck me at a faster pace. I rant and moan and keep telling him not to stop. I order him not to stop what he's doing to me. I cried out when the force started building inside me. He removed his finger and replaced it with his tongue.

“Fvck! Fvck!! Fvck!!! I curse. “Ahhh! Baby!!!! My breath came out harshly. I found my release once more. Vishal never plan to let me rest as he continued to tongue-fvck me. I release over and over again. He finally let me go. He stood up and began to strip off his clothes. He stares at me. In his eyes, I could see so many emotions. He’s different from the eyes I do see in the daytime. Lust and desire filled his eyes. He wants me. I stared at him. He began to unlock his belt before removing his pants. I could see how hard he was with his boxers on. He removed his boxers. I gasped at what I saw. My mate was n.aked. I shiver at the sight of his throbbing c0ck. He was so fvcking long, hard and i could see the angry veins around his c0ck.. Can I possibly take this? That angry c0ck that is ready to penetrate and devour me. Can I take all of him? I keep looking at his c0ck and wondering how it’s gonna fit in.

“Do you like what you see? He asked. I glance at him.

“Yes, I do,” I responded. I can’t possibly deny that. Yes, I like his c0ck. It looks so beautiful, but scary at the same time.

“Is that thing going inside me? I asked, pointing at his angry looking c0ck. I’m scared. I don’t think that can enter into me. There is a chance that I could die. He laughs at my words and moves closer to me.

“Relax, baby girl. Look, it’s not scary. You can touch it. It’s yours. He grabs my hand and guides me. “Touch it.

I touch his c0ck. It was so soft. The angry, veiny c0ck is so soft.

“You can see. It doesn’t bite, and it is going to perfectly fit in. All you have to do is to relax and allow me to do the job. “I will take it slowly.

“Won’t it hurt me?” I asked.

“No, I won’t make it hurt much. “Trust me, baby,” he replied. It is our first time doing this. Even if it’s my first time doing this, I will take it slowly. I was shocked. I know I am a v!rgin, but hearing that my mate is also a v!rgin makes me happy over the moon. We are perfect for each other.

I whisper, “okay.” Don’t make it hurt.

He adjusts and positions himself at my cunt entrance. He announces before he slowly enters me. I scream in pain.

“Oh my god! It hurts, “I scream. “Remove it now.

He began to caress my hair and started kissing and fucking my neckline. He was trying his best to ease my pain.

“Ahhh!!!! I scream when I feel him enter me.

“I’m sorry, baby. He whispers. He stop moving inside me and began fucking my tears away. It’s my fault for hurting you.

I can feel he’s feeling guilty. We both want this. Why is he feeling guilty? I wrap my hand around his neck.

“It’s not your fault. We both want this, “I let out. I’m not feeling any pain again. You can move now.

He started moving gently inside me. It hurt a bit. I bit my lip, but soon something incredible replaced the pain. It was something I have never felt before. All my body feels alive. I feel connected to him. That thing is smoothing my pain.

“Vishal”, his name rolls like a moan out of my mouth. “Please, move faster.

“Are you sure? He asked. I nod my head, asking him to move faster.

I whimpered. I was moaning as he went fast on me. He was so full inside of me.

“Oh, yes! I moan in a needy voice. A high wave of pleasure washed over me. He groans and moans alongside me.

“Do you like it? He growls.

“Yes, yes, Vishal! Yes, just like that. He lifts my leg and begins fucking me harder. Vishal keeps hitting my sweet spot. I whine and keep begging for more. He was a monster. He knows the perfect spot to fuck.

“Jane! Oh! Baby! “You are so sweet,” he howls. I am going crazy for you. I feel just the same. Our moans filled the room. The way he fucks me harder makes the bed want to tear apart. The bed keeps shaking. Each of his powerful

thrusts tore me apart blissfully. He squeezed my t!t and began going faster. His thrust got violent and he seemed to have lost himself in the ocean of his lust. He unleashes his beast on me.

“Uhhhhhh!! Ummmmm!!!! I grabbed the sheet.

“Oh, baby! He screams in pleasure. He kisses him. Our tongue fights for dominance. He stops and withdraws his shaft. I am lifted up by him. He pushed me to the wall before raising my leg and ducking me.

“Ahhhh! Vi ” I cried out. He began to brutally fvck me. He’s determined to fvck the living day out of me.

“Just! Just like that, baby. ” “Moan for me. Your moan and the way you look right now are for me. “Mine”

“Oh my goodness! I scream. “Vvvviiiiishall”.