

Celeste José: "Ahhhh! Use a lube!"

As I stepped into my house, I heard a rather frightening scream of a woman.

I was not supposed to be home for another few hours, but I had left laptop home so I had come to retrieve it. "Owe! You're so f*****g tight!"

My heart sank in my chest at what I heard next. It was my husband's voice.

A sudden pain in my chest forced me to emit a whimper. These peculiar pains had been occurring here and there, and I hadn't yet determined their cause. Until today...

I realized that the voices were coming from the bedroom alpha Calix and I shared.

"I bet you love f*****g me more than your infertile Luna,"

The familiar voice nearly caused me to drop to my knees. The owner of the seductive, feminine voice was my personal omega maid, Casey Louise. Just a year ago, she had gone broke and on the verge of expulsion from the pack. I had taken pity on her and offered her shelter, appointing her as my personal maid.

"Ahhh! f**k! You even let me hit your backdoor," my mate, my husband, groaned in pleasure, shaking the world from under my feet.

Alpha Calix and I had crossed paths when I turned nineteen, and we tied the knot after only a few months of dating. Everyone thought it was a miracle that I had found an alpha mate after spending two months as a rogue. Hesitatingly, I watched through the half-open door and found my worst nightmare in front of my eyes.

Casey was all naked, bend in a doggy style with my alpha mate f*****g her from the back.

Just when I covered my mouth in my hands in shock, I accidentally bust the door open.

The two jolted apart, Alpha Calix quickly rolling down the bed and hiding while wearing shorts, whereas Casey didn't even bother to cover her body.

She turned her head to the side and then smirked, lifting her ass up.

"What the f**k is going on here?"

I yelled, but my voice broke. Calix rushed from behind the other side of the bed and straightened his

back, looking perplexed.

“Babe! You are home already? I thought you would be busy in preparations for the arrival of the alpha king of the north,” the way he spoke casually made me step back and tilt my head. I had tears running down my cheeks, my breaths quickening while he acted like nothing had happened.

“What the f**k is that?” I pointed my entire hand at Casey, who didn’t bother to move.

Calix followed my stare and turned to look at her before looking back at me again. “Oh! She hurt herself while cleaning the room, so I was helping her get her posture straight.”

A lame reason disgusted me. he shrugged, “What? I am the Alpha of the pack. I can help my people, can’t I?” “I saw you f**k her ass,” I yelled and as I did that, he flinched as if he was going to slap me

“Huh? Have you lost your mind? Why would you say something so disgusting about your alpha mate?” he raised his voice louder than mine and grabbed my arm, “I told you, I was helping her. Don’t go around lying about my character.” “Help her? How dare you say

that?” I screamed in disbelief, “She is even naked in the bed right now.”

“So what?” Calix yelled, coming in front of me so that I didn’t point any more fingers at his beloved naked, who didn’t even bother covering her body till now.

In fact, as she heard me mention her, she jiggled her butt, taunting me.

“Because I asked her to transition to heal,” Calix shouted, pushing me towards the door.

“In the mansion?” I shook my head, making it clear that I wasn’t going to believe his lies. “I saw you two f**k. You cannot manipulate me,” I muttered, “and get her off my bed.” as she jiggled her ass again, I couldn’t take it anymore and lunged in her direction.

However, before I could get my hands on her, Calix grabbed me from the back of my neck and pulled me away from her.

“You will not disrespect poor Casey like that. She is not well and she will stay in bed until she heals.

And by then, you get the f**k out of here and think over what you have done,” he hissed in my face, keeping my neck stretched towards the back.

“Get out now,” he yelled, throwing me out of the room and quickly closing the door.

“I know you are f****g her there,” I knocked and knocked, but he never opened the door again. The disrespect I felt had no match. My entire world had crumbled in a matter of minutes, and he didn't even look guilty.

There was no use of standing outside the room and begging for that asshole to open the door. So I decided to leave. ‘Where are we going?’ Estelle, my wolf, questioned in the softest whimper. ‘We’re leaving this pack. We need to get away from here and then inform the council about our mate’s infidelity,’ I resolved, understanding that it could turn messy if I attempted to make such claims while remaining in the same pack as Alpha Calix.

The night was stormy, with the possibility of heavy rain, but I didn’t care. I was driving crazily, attempting to leave the pack if I could.

As I focused on the road, I encountered two enormous wolves rolling over the road in a battle. It appeared as if both had been fighting for some time but seemed more wounded. I yelped, watching the big black wolf attack the injured wolf, who was even bigger than him and had some red furs in his black furs. I couldn’t tell if it was blood or the natural color of his fur.

In order to get the wolf off of the injured wolf, I sped and then quickly stopped the car, making the black wolf appear frantic.

The Wild acknowledged and ran into the woods. I rushed out of the car with silver and wolfsbane powder in a bottle and attempted to reach the woods.

I stood there, making sure the wolf didn’t come back. Taking deep breaths, I turned my attention to the other wolf’s wounds, only to be taken by surprise. He had transformed back into his human form, lying on the road and breathing heavily. His body bore a few tattoos, but it was his muscular chest and a well-defined six-pack that drew my attention.

And then my eyes traveled down to his majestic d**k sticking up. “Are you going to touch it?” he asked in a deep raspy voice, and my body shuddered. “Are you... okay?” I asked hesitantly, taking slow steps toward him and changing the subject. He did

n't respond, focused on removing the silver splinters from his skin. His piercing ice-grey eyes, framed by thick black eyelashes and eyebrows, were captivating, but it was his sharply defined jawline that truly stood out. He got up despite the injuries.

The moment my eyes traveled to his abs again, I found his soldier fully erect and reaching his belly button.

How could it be so... long? I mean, the man himself appeared to be taller than 6 feet 2, but his... well, it seemed unusually large. I then removed my grey scarf to offer it to him.

When he didn't accept it, I decided to explain my gesture to him. "Your d**k is quite attention-grabbing," I mumbled. After a brief silence, he snatched the scarf from my hands and used it to cover himself.

"Let's get inside the car. I might have some ointments to help you with the splinters," I suggested. I didn't know at the moment that being in a car with a naked stranger would