

Alpha Nocturne's Contracted Mate Chapter 301

Alpha Nocturne's Contracted Mate by A E Randell

Chapter 301 Pups. Not Babies.

"Right, I think that's the last of them," Adam grinned as he jogged through the huge doors of the Enclave's entrance hall to where Ann was pacing restlessly and Bartholomew was watching with mild amusement.

"Finally," Ann sighed as she rubbed her belly with a grimace, "At this point, all I want to do is get my home back to what it used to be."

Adam leaned forward and planted a k*iss on Ann's forehead.

"Are they making things difficult for you?" He asked gently, rubbing her back. Ann reached for his hand with a scowl and placed it palm down on top of her belly and grimaced as another flurry of movement rippled under her skin and Adam blinked in surprise.

"Are they fighting in there?!" He asked in shock.

"With two stubborn Alpha's for parents, I wouldn't put it past them." Bartholomew chuckled as he made his way over to them, smiling kindly.

Ann lifted her gaze and her face softened as she looked at the kindly face of the old man that had been there for them through so much already. She stepped away from Adam and pulled him into a hug, taking him by surprise.

"Thank you Barty-boy," she murmured with a slight laugh as she squeezed him tightly, "Promise me you'll visit? I might even go so far as to have you an office installed at the Palace so that you can play Grandpa to these volatile little pups when they're born,"

"You do me a great honor, my queen." He murmured as Ann stepped back, "I don't even know what to say..." He wiped at his eyes with a shaking hand and when he returned his gaze to Ann, she could see that he was still misty-eyed and a little overcome with emotion.

"Then don't say anything, Barty. You are practically family, after all. Think about it, and if it's something that you would like to do, then I'll make the arrangements. You can be our liaison with the Enclave, simply based at the palace. It wouldn't change your job too much, just your residence." she smiled gently as Bartholomew nodded, clearly lost for words.

“Hey! You were going to leave without saying goodbye?!” Felix’s voice came from the archway as he practically skidded across the floor toward them and came to a stop close to Adam.

“We aren’t far away Felix, and you are more than welcome to visit.” Adam laughed, patting him on the back. “Still, I’m at a loss here honestly. Now that we know Aoife is alive, all my time is going to be spent hunting for her. The only problem is, I don’t really know where to start.” He grimaced.

“I can help with that,” Lord Brarthroroz’s deep voice rumbled as he too joined the small group that was forming in the hallway, “With Lexi away, it’s the perfect time for me to investigate Eromaug’s whereabouts without her throwing herself into danger just because she’s impulsive.”

“There you go Felix, problem solved. I’m curious though, don’t you need to return to your family as well?” Ann asked, tilting her head to the side.

“No, that can wait. The most important thing for me right now is to get my mate back. Whether she’s alive or... whatever state she is in, I just want to bring her home.” Felix answered, his voice breaking as he trailed off. Ann grimaced in empathy and leaned forward, rubbing his arm.

“We will find her Felix. No matter how long it takes. In the meantime, if you need anything at all, please, don’t hesitate to reach out or even just drop by.”

Felix nodded gratefully and managed a weak smile as Ann and Adam said their final goodbyes and made their way out to the waiting cars.

“Coral went ahead to organize the staff at the palace so that when we get there, all you have to worry about is settling in,” Adam said gently as they shut the doors to the back seat of the car and settled back for the ride.

Ann nodded and pursed her lips, turning her head to watch the scenery pass by as they drove out of the Enclave’s long driveway.

“Doesn’t it feel strange?” Ann asked suddenly, breaking the silence in the car. “What does?”

“I’ve been so used to having Allen and Lexi around all the time, and jumping from one problem to another, and now...” Ann sighed in frustration, “Now everything just seems too quiet if you get my meaning. It feels almost too good to be true.” Adam laughed softly as he reached for her hand and stroked it gently. “You know, if I didn’t know better I would think that you actually enjoyed all the drama and commotion that’s been going on around here.”

Ann scoffed loudly and swatted at him lightly with her hand.

“Fat chance of that.” she retorted indignantly, “Honestly, I appreciate the lull in issues that need resolving, but we still have so much to sort out...”

“And we have plenty of time for that, Ann.” Adam interrupted her, “We can’t move any further forward on finding Eromaug or the remnants of the coven until we have information as to their whereabouts. What good is there to be gained by sitting around in a musty old Enclave, confined to the stone walls, when you could be settling yourself back in at your home, and turning it into a place that your children will cherish growing up in.”

Ann bit her lip as she looked up at him under her lashes, a whirlwind of emotions assaulting her all at once thanks in part to the hormones that pregnancy had flooded her with.

“I just feel so guilty...” she whispered as a tear rolled down her cheek.

“I know, my queen, but I promise you that there’s no reason for you to feel that way,” Adam said soothingly as he wiped a tear from her cheek, “I promise you that if ever I feel that we should be doing more, then I will tell you. Okay?” Ann nodded up at him as his arm wrapped around her reassuringly.

“But right now, what you need to do is take it easy Ann. Before long, those little pups are going to be here and by the looks of it, creating enough chaos to keep us busy for centuries.”

Ann grinned up at him as Maeve surged to life in her mind at the mere mention of her babies.

“See? Pups. Not babies... pups. You’re a werewolf, we have pups.” Maeve insisted smugly. “I’m not arguing about this again Maeve,” Ann replied wearily, “They are going to be half human, half wolf for sure, so let’s just settle on baby pups, okay? It’s the best of both worlds.”

Maeve huffed in response.

“They’re pups Ann... you’ll see.” she muttered moodily, “And as soon as they arrive, they’re going to turn everything that people thought they knew about pups over on its head.”

Alpha Nocturne's Contracted Mate Chapter 302

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Chapter 302 A Puppuccino

As their convoy of cars and moving vans rolled up the driveway, Ann's stomach twisted uncomfortably as her anxiety set in. Regardless of what her babies were doing to her insides, the effects that her heightened emotions were having on her far eclipsed any discomfort that her pups were causing. She took a deep breath as she tried to calm the anxiety that knotted her insides and made her heart ache painfully.

As far as she knew, her father was still living within the palace and she still wasn't sure that she could forgive him for everything that she had been put through because of his choices.

In the worst-case scenario, she could always extend the palace to encompass two main living areas so that she wouldn't have to deal with tolerating his presence. She didn't even want to think about how she would explain to her children that they couldn't ever meet the incredible woman that her mother was because her father had an affair, broke the mating bond, and allowed his mistress and her daughter to m*urder their grandmother...and very nearly succeeded in taking Ann's life also.

She sighed heavily as she stepped out of the car, smiling tightly at Adam who stood holding the door open for her. "Are you okay?" He asked softly, his brows creasing in concern as he looked down at her and reached out to stroke her cheek fondly.

"It's nothing that won't wait. Just a whole lot of unwanted thoughts about future conversations that I'm inevitably going to be forced to have." She grimaced as she reached up and took his hand in her own.

Adam smiled sympathetically as he shut the car door and wrapped his arm around her, both of them ascending the steps together.

"You're not alone though Ann, remember that." He said as he squeezed her shoulder reassuringly.

Just then Coral came rushing out of the doors and down the steps towards them with a steady stream of the palace staff following behind her.

"Oh, my days! I am so sorry, your highness!" She rushed out apologetically as she checked her watch, "I hadn't been expecting you for another twenty minutes, what with the morning traffic through the city. We should have been out here waiting for you!" Ann chuckled and waved her hand dismissively at Coral's agitated appearance.

"It's fine, Coral, really. Honestly. It makes a nice change for me not to have to arrive anywhere with a whole entourage of people waiting expectantly for me, and then having to greet them individually," Ann said good-naturedly as she leaned in a little closer, "If anything, you've done me a favour."

Coral's shoulders sagged gratefully at her words and she beamed happily back at her.

“Still, I promise that it won’t happen again...not unless you want it to of course,” she added with a wink. “Come on, let’s get you inside, your highness,” The head cook said as she bustled forwards with an excited glance down to Ann’s pregnant belly, “Let’s get you something to drink and I’ll make you something to eat that will nourish you and that pup that you’re carrying.”

“Pups.” Adam corrected as his chest seemed to puff out proudly in front of him and Ann had to resist the urge to roll her eyes at him.

“Awww look at the big bad Alpha, all proud that his p***s works effectively, “Maeve snorted, “Shall we make him a little poster that he can carry around with him?”

“I don’t even know how to respond to that Maeve,” Ann snorted internally, “What would you even put on it?”

“On the poster? Hmmm,” She paused for a moment and scratched behind her ears before sniggering lightly, “How about ‘Rejoice peasants! For my wife is with child and my p***s works as the Goddess intended!’... something along those lines anyway...”

“Feeling a little salty are we today Maeve?” Ann snorted, unable to contain herself any longer.

“No. It’s not that. It’s just that it doesn’t seem to really matter that the fact we have three pups growing inside of us, is mostly down to our incredibly fertile womb. All he had to do was pump and dump his load and then roll over and fall asleep. It’s us that’s growing and carrying..”

“You have to give his little swimmers some credit Maeve... if they’re non-identical triplets and he somehow managed to fertilize all three of them, the odds of that are pretty impressive.”

“He’s an Alpha, he’s supposed to be impressive. He doesn’t need to get all proud about it.” She grumbled sulkily as Ann sighed, trying to think of a way to cheer her moody wolf up.

It was tough on Maeve most of all because they couldn’t risk a shift into their wolf form due to the multiple pups. Neither of them wanted to risk their babies, but it meant that Maeve had to stay cooped up inside Ann’s head, without having the chance to run free and let a little steam off.

The best that they could do together was to share Ann’s body and allow her to sit side by side with her when she did things, just to give her a bit of a change of scenery.

“Do you want some steak?” Ann asked with a soothing tone as MAeve’s ears picked up and she lifted her head.

“Steak would be good.” she pouted as her tail swayed from side to side half-heartedly.

“Is there anything else you want that might help to cheer you up?”

Maeve’s tail began to move a little faster as her eyes lit up, but she seemed almost hesitant to say it.

“Maeve, come on, I need to know what you fancy eating...”

“Promise not to laugh?”

“I mean, you know I can’t promise that... not with you and your penchant for asking for insane things just lately, as well as your snarky comments.”

“This is true,” Maeve grinned and licked her paw in a self-satisfied manner.

“So come on, out with it. What do you want?” After a second’s hesitation, Maeve sighed and hung her head.

“A puppuccino.” She said softly as Ann blinked in surprise.

“A what?”

“A f*****g puppuccino! A bigone! Bucket Sized if possible! They’re so damn creamy...” Ann stood rooted to the ground as a laugh escaped her lips that had Adam look at her with a raised eyebrow. “Never did I think I was going to have to ask for one of these...” Ann said between laughs as she gasped for air. “I’m confused...” Adam said with a frown, “But whatever is going on at least seems to have put a genuine smile on your face. Maeve, I assume?”

“She wants a f*****g puppuccino!” Ann forced out between peals of laughter as she gripped onto Adam for support with one hand, and cradled her belly with the other.

“THE PUPPIES DEMAND IT!” Maeve yelled defensively from inside Ann’s head as Adam looked down at them with a raised eyebrow.

He patted Ann on the shoulder soothingly as she laughed helplessly into his chest and he gestured for Coral to come over. “Is... everything okay?” Coral asked, eyeing Ann warily. “Yeah, can you take her inside? It looks like I’m going to need to drive out to satisfy my pregnant mate’s cravings.” Adam answered with a grin.

“Oh! No, it’s fine, I’ll send one of our staff...”

“I appreciate it, Coral, really. But after seeing her laid up in hospital once already thanks to a poisoning attempt, I’d rather make sure that it’s made properly myself.” Adam said firmly as a look of understanding dawned on Coral’s face and she nodded solemnly.

“Understood. I’ll ask them to wait with the drinks and food preparation until you get back then.”

“Wait!” Ann yelled after Adam’s retreating form, “But I’m hungry too! Why do I have to wait!” she pouted. “Because your wolf will never let me, nor Baldur, hear the end of it if we don’t see to it now,” Adam shouted over his shoulder with a wave, “She’s already listing the instructions off and he’s relaying them in a panic-stricken voice, so it’s better that I go now.” Ann huffed loudly, the laughter erased now that she realized she would have to wait for her own needs to be satisfied. “Not so funny now, is it Queenie?” Maeve sniggered. “Let’s see how funny you find it when I’m eating steak by myself and you’re sulking in the corner of my mind..”

“You wouldn’t!” Maeve gasped in horror.

“I guess you’ll have to find out,” Ann replied smugly as she ascended the steps with Coral’s help, entering the palace for the first time in what felt like forever.

Only this time, she really was coming home.

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Chapter 303 No Redemption

That all too familiar feeling of dread that had always settled over her when she came home descended once more as soon as she stepped over the threshold and through the doorway and her stomach flipped uncomfortably. “The witches aren’t here anymore Ann, they can’t hurt us or separate us anymore.” Maeve soothed as the pups inside of her protested with a flurry of movements at their mother’s discomfort.

“I know, but it doesn’t erase our history here. The memories are just as painful when everywhere we turn Narcissa’s vile influence is felt.” Ann muttered irritably.

“Well you can either let the memory of them ruin your home, or you can work at reclaiming this place for yourself,” Maeve answered matter of factly, “You are the goddamn Alpha Queen and I’ll be damned if those insignificant f*uckwits are going to ruin what precious memories we have left of our mother.”

“You know what, you’re right. This is our home and no matter how long it takes, I am going to erase every little detail that even hints that they ever existed in this space with me.” Ann smirked as a plan began to form in her head.

Her gaze hardened as she took a deep breath and lifted her gaze, inclining her head in greeting to the new house staff that Coral had personally picked out, and then allowing her eyes to roam across the walls of the grandiose hallway.

A sneer curled at the edges of her lips as she indicated the portraits of her father, Narcissa, and Ada hanging proudly on the walls. She couldn't help but feel these still images were mocking her with their disdainful eyes.

Coral turned and frowned in concern at her as she huffed in annoyance. "Is everything okay?" Coral asked as the newly started house staff looked at each other in worry, thinking that perhaps they had done something to offend her.

"I want every painting and picture that shows Narcissa and Ada removed from these walls immediately. I won't tolerate their poisonous influence in this place any longer." Ann said decisively as she pointed at the myriad of offensive images.

"Of course, your highness. What do you want us to do with them?"

"Burn them for all I care," Ann snorted before pausing as a thoughtful expression crossed her face, "But not before someone has asked my father to pick any that he wants to keep. In fact... maybe we should hang one right outside the door to his room... better yet, let's hang them in his bedroom so that he can be reminded of his mistakes everytime that he opens his eyes." She finished with a growl, the mere memory of her father's betrayal still managing to provoke her anger.

Coral's mouth set into a grim line as she nodded and turned to the newly appointed staff, giving them instructions as Ann stood there silently, brooding on her own anger that seemed to have erupted without warning.

"Well, I can't say that I'm surprised at this decision," her father's voice came from the landing at the top of the stairs, "Will you ever forgive me for my transgressions?"

Ann's head whipped toward the source of his voice and scowled deeply as her cold gaze landed on him.

"After everything that you did to ruin our family? After everything that you allowed to happen during your reign and allowing her to put our people at risk?" She sneered as she held her hands loosely in front of her, "No. I won't ever forgive you, and nor will I forget."

The sadness that flashed in his eyes was palpable but Ann remained unmoved and acutely aware of the staff watching this exchange with interest.

"But what about my grandchildren?" He asked quietly as he descended the stairs towards her, "I would like to see them grow..."

"That's funny." Her mocking laugh seemed to echo in the hallway, "I would have liked to see my mother grow old too but you put a stop to that by betraying her and making her too weak to defend herself against the murderer that you let into our home." Ann hissed furiously.

“Ann...” Her father’s voice cracked as his gaze reflected nothing but sadness and grief. But Ann’s resolve only hardened. If he could betray his own mate and his own daughter then there wasn’t a chance in hell that she would risk her children’s lives by allowing him to be present and involved when they were born. She simply had no trust left in him.

“I’m not interested.” She snapped, “Adam and I are moving back here and you can expect a lot of changes in the coming months. I won’t be moving you from your chambers, but you won’t be allocated more than one office and living area to accompany your bedroom.”

Her father nodded as his shoulders slumped in acceptance.

“I feel that I’m being far more generous than you were with my mother and I,” she sneered, “If you have any objections then you can bring them up with Coral and she will decide whether or not I need to bother with them. I want to make this clear, father...I want as little interaction with you as possible.”

“Ann...” He implored, taking a step towards her.

“NO!” She shouted, the sharp sound filled with anger startled everyone in the vicinity and when they glanced towards their

Queen they saw the eyes of her wolf staring back at them, “There is no redemption father, no amount of begging will ever restore our relationship. You should be content with living out the rest of your days confined to your allocated living area, as you forced your fated mate and my mother to do.”

With that, Ann swept past him and made her way through to the dining rooms and living areas to instruct Coral on the changes that she wanted made.

When they emerged back in the hallway, the offending portraits had been removed and her father was nowhere to be seen. “Your father has returned to his quarters...” one of the palace guards at the base of the stairs informed her, but she cut him off with a scowl.

“I don’t care. You do not need to report his movements to me. He can live freely, but separately from my family.” She snapped before sighing as she pushed the tension away. “Thank you for your conscientiousness though.” He saluted and inclined his head as Coral cleared her throat awkwardly.

“Would you like to see your room?” she asked gently, feeling the turbulent emotions in Ann’s aura and wanting to distract her in some way.

“Yes, I think that would be a good idea,” Ann smiled graciously as they ascended the stairs and once they were out of earshot of anyone else she turned to Coral and smiled gratefully, “Thank you Coral. I think I might need to lie down for a little while”

“I had a feeling you might, your grace.” Coral smiled as Ann sighed in exasperation. “I don’t know what’s happened to my emotions lately. I used to be able to control them so much better than I do now.” She grimaced as Coral chuckled softly beside her.

“Try to remember that carrying an Alpha child is draining enough as it is and you are carrying and growing more than one. The future generation of Royals. Of course, your emotions are going to be all over the place, it’s to be expected.”

They walked in silence for a little while before Ann spoke again. “Do you think I was too harsh?”

Coral pursed her lips and stopped in her tracks, turning to face Ann. “I think that I don’t have the right to pass comment on how you feel, your highness. You lived and experienced life due to your father’s choices but I do think that however you feel, you are justified in those emotions.”

Coral smiled at her kindly as they continued on their way and Maeve snorted in disbelief inside Ann’s head. “Who would have thought that the quivering Omega we met would transform into such a little philosopher.”

“I don’t think that counts as philosophy Maeve, it’s just an observation...”

“Isn’t that what philosophy is... pondering things that seem obvious to others?”

“Does that make you a philosopher too then?” Ann asked wryly. “Shut up. The only thing I’m pondering is where my bucket of cream is.” Maeve pouted as a smile crept onto Ann’s mouth. Things would get easier with time, she was sure of it, and, with the people around her supporting her, she was positive that in no time, they would have the palace feeling like home again.

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Chapter 304 A Couple of Dogs

When Adam returned, Coral met him at the door and gave him a rundown of what had transpired while he was out fulfilling his mate’s cravings.

He sighed heavily as he readjusted his grip on the paper bag in his hand and wiped his hand over his face in frustration. “She’s ok though? Honestly, all this stress can’t be good for the babies.” He huffed as his mouth set into a thin line. “She’s fine, try not to

worry too much. I'm sure she'll feel a little better once she's woken up from her nap," she paused as she glanced down at the paper bag in his hand and grinned, "Although, you should probably take that up to her and wake her up...I'm not sure that Maeve would forgive you if the coveted puppuccino was cold."

Adam snorted and rolled his eyes.

"Honestly, never in my life did I think I would be ordering one of these gimmicky drinks for my own mate. I suggested just letting me make one with the same ingredients, but Maeve swears it doesn't taste the same. You have no idea the strange looks I get ordering such a large one with no dog in sight." He grimaced.

"Maybe you should think about investing in a couple of dogs then," Coral snickered, "Perhaps it would be good for the future Alpha's."

"If you think I'm going to be wrangling the dogs whenever one of the females here goes into heat you have another thing coming."

"Who says you have to have male dogs?! Females are an option too, you know." Coral grinned. Adam hummed thoughtfully.

"I'll think about it... but I'm not getting one of those little ankle biters. Knowing Maeve she'll just want to chase it and probably give it a f****g heart attack when she's just playing. Imagine explaining that to the kids."

They both grimaced at the thought and Adam sighed loudly.

"Right. Let me get this up to my beautiful wife and her impatient wolf. If you need anything let us know, okay?" Coral nodded as he made his way to the stairs, but he paused at the bottom and called out to her.

"Have we heard anything from Lexi or Allen yet?"

"Not yet, Alpha." Coral smiled, "I'll let you know if I do, although I'm sure they are more than likely to contact you both directly, rather than me."

"Thanks Coral." He nodded as he continued on his way.

Adam had already given Coral instructions to have the dungeon that Ann was held in below the palace, renovated extensively. There was no need for cells here under any circumstance and while he understood that at one point it had served a legitimate purpose, they now had the Enclave.

If he had any say in the changes being made here, he hoped that a portion of the extensive lands surrounding the palace and barracks could be allocated to constructing new living areas and moving at least a portion of the Dark Moon Pack here. After all,

they were now associated with the Veritas Royal Blood Line through marriage and although it was unusual, there was historical precedence. It would also mean more protection for his mate and their pups.

AS he pushed through the door to his new bedroom, he froze, captivated by the effortless beauty that his mate exuded even when sleeping.

He shifted awkwardly and readjusted himself as his c**k hardened instantly, willing the urges away that flooded his mind. It felt like an eternity since he had last been inside of her, and he craved the feel of her legs draped over his shoulders again as he drove down deep inside of her.

“f*uck...” he murmured as he shut the door as quietly as he could and placed the paper bag as quietly as he could on the table next to the door, wincing at the overly loud sound that rippled around the room.

All thoughts of moving the pack evaporated from his mind as his eyes landed on her swollen b*reasts raising and falling with each peaceful breath that she took. He winced as c**k strained against his trousers and twitched painfully.

“Ann?” He murmured softly as he approached the side of her bed, watching her carefully for any movement and practically salivating at the thought of her pert n***’s between his l*ips.

She murmured slightly in her sleep and shifted position slightly, the sound evoking the memory of her breathless moans as he f***d her into oblivion.

He groaned inwardly as he wrestled with his conscience but as her tongue peeked out between her l*ips, leaving a glistening sheen behind, his last thread of restraint snapped.

As quietly as he could, he unzipped his trousers and pulled his c**k free from the constraints of his underwear, biting back the groan as his fingers wrapped around his throbbing shaft and he began stroking himself as he edged closer.

He shuddered as he imagined the feel of her l*ips wrapped around his c**k, the warmth of her tongue sliding against his shaft and caressing the head the last time that he f***d her mouth, and he edged closer towards her as he increased his pace.

The head of his c**k bobbed just out of reach of her plump l*ips, the tip of her b*reasts sitting tantalizingly close as his arousal grew.

As gently as he could, he brushed the tips of his fingers across the swollen mounds and as Ann let out the smallest of moans, he closed his eyes as his head tipped back, imagining that those erotic sounds were because of his attention.

He could feel his c***x building and his breathing became heavier as he wrapped his f*ingers around his s*haft tighter, brushing his thumb over the head as he slipped his hand inside of her top, groaning lowly as he cupped her b*reast in his hand and felt her hard n***ein the palm of his hand.

He didn't notice Ann's eyes open with his eyes still closed, and as she watched him pleasure himself over her as he rubbed the rough skin of his palm across her n****e, she felt as though she could watch him forever.

She knew they had been too busy and preoccupied just lately to indulge themselves as much as they usually would have done, and she didn't deny that the size of her belly made her feel less desirable, but seeing him like this pushed all those thoughts of insecurity away.

She could feel the wetness between her legs begin to pool and her p**y began to ache with the need for his touch and the fact that he was oblivious to the fact that she was awake made this whole experience feel even more forbidden.

"Is there something you need, Adam?" she asked hoarsely, the sound of her voice startling him as his head snapped forwards to look at her with a flash of guilt in his eyes.

His palm stilled over her b*reast momentarily as he struggled with what to do next and the erotic sight of him pleasuring himself over her came to an abrupt end as he froze in front of her.

"Don't stop..." she whimpered as she reached up and moved his hand over to her other b*reast, wanting to feel his touch there as well.

His eyes flashed as she moaned at his fingers rolling her n****e between them and the movement of his hand along his c**k continued.

"Do you like watching, my Queen?" Adam asked hoarsely as Ann nodded up at him through her lashes.

"Then wrap your pretty l*ips around my c**k and let me f**k your mouth." he demanded as he pressed the head of his c**k insistently against her l*ips.

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Chapter 305 Help Me Up

The corners of her mouth curved up in a brief smile as she looked up at his heated gaze through her lashes and parted her l*ips, drawing a groan from between Adam's l*ips as he pushed the head of his c**k further into her mouth.

She moaned around his c**k, the sound muffled as he increased the pressure on her n****s and hit the back of her t*hroat. "f**k Ann. Every part of you is f*****g heavenly..." He murmured as he t*hrust in and out, her saliva coating his c**k as he hit the back of her throat repeatedly.

She could feel the wetness in between her l*egs increase to a damn near flood and the throbbing down there became almost unbearable.

She wanted nothing more than for his c**k to be inside of her, pounding her into oblivion, but no matter how she laid, the babies that grew inside of her made sure that she was uncomfortable and seemed to take great pleasure in detracting from the pleasure that Adam tried so desperately to give her.

"T*ouch yourself." Adam commanded, his face dark with desire as she obediently reached down between her l*egs and ran a finger along her dripping folds, earning a possessive growl as he watched her pleasure herself.

"Do you have any idea how much I want to be inside of you Ann?" He snarled as he pumped harder into her mouth, the tip of his c**k forcing its way into her throat just a little.

The sensation made her gag just a little, allowing him to push deeper inside of her as he moaned loudly, reaching across to place his hand on top of hers as she pleased herself.

"Do you like that?" He asked as he pulled back, allowing her to suck in the air that she craved and slipping his fingers downwards and past her opening, stealing her breath once more for a different reason.

"Yes... oh god yes!" Ann cried, fisting the sheets as he slipped two fingers inside of her, watching her writhe in ecstasy under his t*ouch.

He moved back to pleasuring himself with his free hand as he slipped a third finger inside of her, watching her every movement almost obsessively.

"You're so f***g beautiful Ann, I'll never have enough of hearing you moan...screaming my name... wrapping your l*egs and l*ips around my cock...f**k! I just want to fill you in every hole.."

"Then... what are you waiting for?" Ann forced out between moans, the challenge in her voice loud and clear. Adam chuckled darkly.

"It's a little difficult while you're carrying our pups, I want you to enjoy it as much as I do," He smirked, "Unless..." He removed his fingers from inside of her quickly as he knelt above her, his knees by her shoulders and his face hovering dangerously above her p**y.

“You’re gonna let me f**k your mouth while I eat your p**y,” He instructed as his breath danced across her skin tantalisingly, “And when you come undone all over my tongue and I’ve drank my fill of you, you’re gonna swallow every last drop of my seed down that tight little throat of yours.”

She barely had time to nod because his face descended downwards, his tongue dragging slowly across her c**s, lapping against it gently as her back arched, her hips pushing against his face and begging him to devour her.

Ann cried out as he wrapped his arms around her thighs, slipping one finger on each hand inside of her sopping p**y, the slight distance between them stretching her and hitting places inside of her that made her heart sing with pleasure.

She reached for his c**k, guiding it gently down past her l*ips and back into her mouth as he moaned against her clit, nipping it gently as he began to slowly t*hrust inside of her mouth again.

Ann reached around to cup his balls, lightly dragging her nails along the sensitive skin of his thigh and along the bottom of his testicles as he shuddered in pleasure, slipping a third finger inside of her as he lapped greedily at her c**s. The cries that tried to fall from Ann’s mouth were silenced as his c**k pushed past the back of her throat and he slipped further down t*hrusting gently at first but increasing the strength slightly after pulling back to allow her to breathe. “f**k, I’m so close already... Adam groaned as Ann panted underneath him. “Then c*m! Don’t hold back, “Ann breathed hoarsely as he growled appreciatively.

“Not until you c*m first. I want to feel you come undone underneath me while I finish.” Without any warning, he renewed his attack on her throbbing p**y, slipping another finger inside of her as he lapped greedily at her nub that was crying for release.

The pleasure was too much and his fingers and tongue danced over her expertly, his t*hrusts into her mouth renewed and it was all she could do to remember to breathe.

In seconds she exploded in ecstasy underneath him, arching towards him as her hands clawed at his back wildly seeking something, anything to cling onto as his t*hrusts quickened, driving her beyond ecstasy and into something else entirely. He stiffened, and she felt his c**k release down the back of her throat with a moan of bliss rumbling across her p**y. He withdrew himself from her mouth as she gasped for air, continuing to ride the o**m that he was prolonging with his tongue.

“Do you want more of this, my Queen?” He murmured as she finally came crashing back to earth. “If you want a quivering mess at your fingertips, then sure,” Ann sighed happily. “If you aren’t in that state by the time I’ve finished with you then I’m doing something wrong.” Adam smirked as he knelt at the side of her, his c**k still jutting proudly out above her.

“Clearly you aren’t satisfied yet, my love,” Ann commented dryly as she poked the end of his c**k lightly. “I’ll never be able to get enough of you, you know?”

“I do know and I am endlessly in awe of the fact that even at this size, you can still find me attractive.” Ann chuckled. Adam’s eyes darkened once more as he ran a hand lovingly over her swollen belly, tracing the out line of her bump. “Are you kidding? You look like a Goddess,” he said huskily as he leaned forward and k*issed her skin, “Your body is simply my temple that I intend to worship at whenever you allow me to.”

Ann snorted and swatted his hand away with a wry smile.

“That’s cute,” she said, wrinkling her nose, “But, first things first. Help me up, because. I need to pee.” Adam laughed as he held his hand out for her and pulled her up. She grimaced as the babies rolled inside of her and his brow furrowed in concern.

“I swear they like to take turns bouncing on my bladder.” she mumbled as she waddled off towards the bathroom with as much dignity as she could muster.