

# The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 56

Lucy's Pov

I pick myself up from the ground. I was determined to find Ahyan. "I think you should rest while my men and I go to search," Rayan caresses my cheek gently. His face is void of any emotions but I can sense Rexan close by.

I shake my head "I don't want to sleep without Ahyan, Rayan," I sigh and walk away from him and start somewhere while he talks to Darren and Kai.

We have sent our soldiers to look for the baby and that demon b\*\*\*h. I'll kill her.

Pisces is growling in my head, she feels like a failure for not protecting him.

I glance in the corner of the room, Jasper is talking to the former queen, his eyes are red and his hair is disheveled. He changed into a simple white shirt and blue jeans. The second prince looks distraught as his mother comforts him.

My mother is here too, talking to Yadiel about a locator spell.

The warlock sighs and approaches me

He holds my shoulder gently and says with conviction.

"We'll find him before any harm can happen to him,"

I'm trying to stay positive but the intrusive thoughts that they might harm him before that are strong

"How are you so sure," I cry silently, unable to hold back my tears. My mother is hugging me from behind and rubbing my arms kindly.

"I can feel a shift of heart somewhere," he says, I squint my eyes not understanding what he means but Yadiel smiles, his smile is comforting somehow.

"I'll need something that he is attached to, his blood would be more effective but since we don't have it-" he trails when Meredith cuts him.

"There is a dragon toy that he loves so much. I'll go and fetch It," the nanny sadly hurry upstairs, betrayal is written all over her face. I understand she was close to Xena and my heart sinks for her.

Yadiel goes to prepare for the spell.

A few warriors are coming in and out of the castle, everyone is doing something.

"Where's Enol?" I hear Rayan asks in a stern voice.

"He and team of hunters are still in the west, searching for the demon and the young prince," a brooding man answers. He bows and exits the living room.

Enol is the leader of a special hunter group. They are elites and the best. While I sit on the couch, I bring my hands to my head as I think about my son. Wondering how he is or if he is crying or missing me

I feel hands gently patting my back and when I look up, I realize it's Alora. She smiles sadly and I hold her hand. No words are said between us but it feels good just having her here with us.

A few hours later, we are outside, getting in different cars while others run in their wolf form at the location Yadiel says they might be. It's a four hours drive from here.

Rayan and I get in one car and Yadiel is behind with Jasper. They are talking in hushed tones. I glance at him again through the mirror worriedly.

"Are you okay?" I interrupt his thoughts. He only gives me a sided smile and shrugs

"My mate is a Demon, who kidnapped my nephew. I don't know how I'm feeling," he confesses. His voice is strained.

"Sorry about that Jasper," it's Rayan who says. He puts a hand over my leg and draws comforting patterns. I smile and caress his chin gently.

We drive on a deserted dusty road and I close my eyes, images of Ahyan come to my head and his giggle rings in my head. He has the sweetest short laugh and his smile is to die for.

A new smile appears on my lips. I feel Rayan's gaze on me, it's warm and tingling.

"We are here," he whispers. Someone opens the door for me and I step out. A different kind of air hits my nostrils and I almost choke. My eyes inspect the area. It's darker than night and tall dense trees are covering the area and it's not as cold as where we were from.

I take off my coat and gloves. The woman who opened the door collects them.

The cars that were following us behind have stopped too. Immediately, like professionals, the few men get out of the cars and begin to survey the area.

My mother, Meredith, and Alora came too. They are talking amongst themselves.

The men are fast and come back to report.

” Sir, there is a town not far from here but we can’t enter,” they report to my mate. I walk closer but an invisible shield stops me from going further. I squint my eyes and raise my hand to touch the unseen barrier.

Yadiel closes his eyes and mutters something.

” There is a barrier here, no supernatural that is a demon can pass through,” he informs us.

My heart is pounding uncontrollably in my chest incoherent words to himself

He looks back at us and scowl

It’s a boundary spell

” Then break it!” Rayan demands.

Yadiel sighs deeply before saying.

” I can’t, I don’t know what they bound it with,” he says. I start to pace and tug my hair. I know warlocks can create a lot of things such as spells and barriers but the creator has to be the one to lift them.

” I need to channel someone stronger to try and break it. I can’t do it alone or it will drain me as I finish and we wouldn’t want that would we now,”

so basically, how channeling works is that Yadiel will draw strength from someone to sustain his magic. It should be someone stronger who can’t pass out before the spell completes or we will be back from zero again.

” Me!” I offer gladly

He shakes his head and looks at Rayan who nods in understanding and stretches his hand towards my fiance.

” I don’t doubt your power my princess but the king has mastered his element and is stronger than any wolf,” he says seriously.

As yadiel holds the king’s hands, their eyes are closed as he chants.

Everyone is watching closely as the humidity picks up and harsh air begins to blow as the warlock raises his voice.

My mother is holding my hand. I feel so helpless however, I don’t cry.

Anger is overtaking my senses, anger at Xena and those demons. The warrior starts to scout the area once more. Jasper and Enol have gone with them. The spell is not breaking, they have been at it for about ten minutes. Yadiel suddenly stops and looks at me

” They are close, but being followed,” his voice is calm as usual

” Who?” Alora asks

” The second princess, she managed to rescue the child,” Yadiel answers, and I snicker. Yeah right, this wouldn’t be happening If not for that woman? She’s not getting any praise from me whatsoever.

‘ why did she get him out?’ Pisces asks in thoughts. I shrug

‘ maybe she felt guilty. Who takes a child away from their mother? She has no heart,’ I rant.

‘ well, she is a demon,’ she sighs softly.

I gasp as I can sense my son closer and he’s scared, again like a vision I had the first time I found him at the border, I see him clearly in Xena’s arms, they are running and looking behind them. Xena is bleeding but is still holding onto Ahyan like her lifeline.

” Xena is hurt,” I whisper. Jasper is in front of me within a second. He is panting as he asks

” What? How do you know that?” He is worried. I shake my head and explain to him what I saw in my vision.

Now, he is frantic and I regret telling him anything. Yadiel begins the spell again and I notice Rayan is looking pale and beads of sweats are dripping from him. He stands strong as the ground vibrate, making us stagger a little.

Just as Yadiel’s voice suddenly stops, a sharp pain pierces my heart and my arms and legs are in pain. I fall to the ground. My vision blurs and I hear my mate’s distant voice.

” Baby, are you okay? Talk to me, what’s wrong,”

He’s frantic.

” Lucy, open your eyes! Babe, you’re scaring me!”

My head is in a frenzy and my body is hot. My senses blur. I don’t understand what’s going on or hear anyone

I see their lips moving but I can’t hear their voices.

My mother is just looking at me shocked while Rayan and Jasper are worried like the others. A few minutes have passed and my body feels strange.

I hear people gasp as I lowly growl and I'm lifted off the ground. My vision is suddenly sharper than ever and my senses are heightened, it feels like I'm in the air and it's cool.

I slowly look down and realized I'm levitating and there are people below me.

' what's going on!' I'm panicking.

' We are flying!' Pisces says in excitement and I scream but it comes out a growl and fire spits out of my mouth. Everyone scatters with chuckles.

' Easy and breath,' my counterpart instructs gently.

' Did we shift into a dragon?' I ask. And she responds positively. I can't believe it! Mother and Yadiel say it takes months or even years.

For a second everyone is so engrossed in looking at me

" She's so beautiful," my mom cries.

" Congratulations, you're a silver dragon. Impressive," Yadiel says looking at my mother. I raise my huge paws indeed, it's shiny like diamonds.

" Of course, she's my daughter after all," mother boast, she has a cocky expression on her face and the warlock rolls his eyes.

Rayan looks up and raises his arm to touch my claw with his fingers.

" You're magnificent, my lady," he smiles. I'm smiling too. He kisses his fingers and touches my shiny scales.

I can see him but I don't know how I flew, I didn't even hear the flapping of wings but now I am, it's just instincts.

" She's so big and long," Enol comments. He just came back from wherever he went. The cries of a child not far startle me

' Ahyan,' I breathe.

Everyone looks at Yadiel. He touches the invisible barrier once more and mutters a few words before announcing.

" The barrier is down. Demons are coming our way,"

Before we can go in, or fly in my case, Rayan looks at all of us, we are about 15.

” Careful, everyone,” To his men, he says again

” I don’t want any demon alive,”

” And the second princess, sir?” Meredith asks bitterly. Jasper growls making her flinch, and bow her head. He is looking at his brother intently and Rayan sighs and replies.

” She lives,”

Without further Ado, we bolt inside, with me flying over them.

## The Alpha’s Rejected Bride Chapter 57

Xena pov.

The door burst open and my brother’s right-hand man and a few second class demons are there.

My heart begins to pound. I exchange a look with the blonde bombshell next to me. I hold the baby closer as he begins to cry, the f\*\*\*\*\*g idiots didn’t even bother to hide their true form. Their eyes are scary red and horns over their head. I pat his back and coo

” It’s okay, it’s okay,”

” What are you doing here? Anwar says to take the child tomorrow,” Tia hisses.

” The wizard has to prepare and to do that we shall need the child, ” Alama answers mechanically. Two demons approach me, wanting to take the child from me and I feel him stiffen in my arms. I take a step back and say confidently.

” He is my mission and I will deliver him there myself,” I all but growl.

Alama raises his hand and the demons retreat. He begins to inspect the salon. He looks at the bag in Tia’s hands for a long time. Wanting to take it away but she swats his hand away

” Rude,”

” You seemed ready to go at the headquarters I see,” his look is scrutinizing. This man is intelligent and one wrong answer he will catch on and take Ahyan away. I clear my throat and smile.

" I wasn't bringing the child there, I wanted to talk to brother about what I found out at the Royal castle,"

Alama crosses his arms against his chest.

" Oh really," he furrows his eyebrows, making his horns bigger.

" What is it," he inquires. I snicker and look him in the eyes.

" You're not my boss, I only report to him and if he feels you should know, then he will inform you himself," my voice is cold. He steps back and grits his teeth.

" Well, we'll escort you there,"

I push past him, leaving everything I had packed in a small bag on the floor. Tia is following behind and holding the bag that contains money and jewelry like her life depends on it.

The elevator is crowded with full tall demons in here plus me, Ahyan, and Tihana.

We reach the ground floor and get out. There is no one in the lobby, I was hoping there are people so that we can use them as a distraction to escape. I can't seem to be at ease but it's a good thing Ahyan has stopped fusing now. His breath is erratic though.

" I want Mama!" He whispers and my heart constricts. I took him from the only people he felt safe. In all his short life, this boy was haunted by demons, his biological parents died to protect him and now, just when his fate seemed brighter and happy, I took him away, I'm a criminal. I start to hyperventilate quietly and as I do, his arms hold me tighter as if to comfort me.

We stay outside for a while Alama is talking to a few men.

" Ready?" Tia whispers, I squint my eyes at her and she smiles

" When I say go, you don't look back and run as fast as you can.

Okay?"

" You're coming too, right?" I ask. She looks serious.

" Of course, being tortured by low-class demons is not my fancy. I can take when it's s\*\*\*\*l but-" I raise fingers to interrupt her.

" Do you have a plan?" She nods affirmatively.

I nod without even questioning her. I knew she had something of the sleeve.

” Run!” She screams as I take off running, a lot of things happened, a blinding light shines so bright that the demons scream, my eyes and ears hurt so much that I’m afraid they might bleed, but I don’t stop and suddenly I feel something sharp pierces my stomach and when I touch, dark liquid pours from it. Blood.

My vision blurs and I stagger but I feel a hand wrapped around my waist, encouraging me to run.

” You’ll be fine, okay,”

Tia has tears in her eyes and from the pain, I’m experiencing, I can tell it’s bad. I’ve never felt such excruciating pain before. We reach the woods and I can sense the demons following us. Jasper, Jasper, Jasper. My heart is chanting and a sob escapes my lips both from the pain and because I want my mate with me so badly. My stomach churns and my chest burn as many demons surround us. Alama has over fifty demons blocking our way. My vision is blurry but I can still maintain eye contact with Alama.

” Let us leave,” Tihana demands. The right-hand man just tsk and shakes his head. His eyes are surprisingly calm.

” You can but the Child stays,” he simply says.

” No, we are not leaving him with you,” I croak.

” You’re dying, there’s no more strength left in you to fight,” he pulls out a shiny golden scale from his pocket.

” One of the idiots hit you with this,” it’s a scale from a golden dragon, they are the rarest and most powerful dragons that walked the earth and their scales can do enough damage to lead to a Demon’s death. That’s why demons and dragons are always at war with each other. Dragons are what can end a demon’s existence quickly. Ahyan Is a golden one, that’s why they wanted him.

” Not to worry, I’ve killed them myself before your brother can,” he adds as consolation. Even in my weak state, I manage to roll my eyes.

My legs weaken and I want to fall but my cousin is holding me tightly.

” Get them!” Alama orders.

” Do you still have a trick,” I whisper.

” I have one angel’s light orb left but if I use it, it will hurt you too,” she replies, her voice is small, I’ve never heard her be this less confident in our entire existence before.



"Don't worry about me, I- just-t need you to get A-Ahyan and run," I stutter as they approach slowly, suddenly the wind blows in our directions and it carries a scent, a scent I've been trying to hold onto for so many hours. The one I didn't want to ignore. Jasper. He's close by. I allow a smile to grace my lips but it falters, he's not here for me, he came for his nephew.

"Mama!" Ahyan suddenly squeals. jumping up and down in my arms. I squint my eyes but he's looking up.

The Demons surrounding us are fidgeting uncomfortably, sensing foreigners in their new land but it's so quiet.

In the dark clouds is a small bolt of lightning, I think but as it draws closer, I realize it's a huge dragon. A long beautiful silver one. The wings are flapping most magnificently and the horns are beautiful just like the rest of it. The tail is long. The legs and forearms are lean and sturdy. Its claws are long. This dragon is fierce and angry.

Lucy. I breathe. Ahyan recognized her even in her dragon form.

"Your mom is h-here," I say softly. He is very happy, clapping. Wolves suddenly appear and pounce on the Demons.

And as the huge dragon lands, the earth shake and everyone fighting have to recollect themselves before continuing.

The fight is fast and nasty, there are growls, and demons' heads are being detached from their necks. They stand no chance against the few wolves.

I notice Enol is enjoying the fight a little too much as he jumps from one demon to another.

Alama has called backup and it has arrived.

Alama is fighting the new king of wolves and honestly, my brother's right hand is losing badly. And then, I see him, my heart accelerates and does a backflip at the same time,

Jasper is fighting three demons alone. He only looks at me only once. It's a look I'll never forget, his eyes aren't as gentle as they always are. No love or tenderness there.

I try to get Ahyan from the fight and I do with the help of my cousin when suddenly someone grabs me by my hair and spins me around and without a moment to think about it, Tia comes to my defense and pulls the woman away, I realize it's Lucy. Meredith punches Tia in the face for lying hands on her mistress and since my cousin is no pushover, she hits back and they start to fight too. Crawling and kicking each other.

"Stop- stop," my voice is low and they don't obey.

"Enough," the future Queen orders, I flinch, we all do at the coldness of her tone.

There is a divine power to it and won't be ignored. The girls stopped fighting. While Meredith stands behind her queen, Tia comes to my side.

Princess Lucy is glaring at me and her eyes are silver and gold, shimmering. If looks can kill, I'd be dead.

"Give me my child," She demands coldly.

With shaking hands, I hand the baby over to his mother.

"Mama!" Lucy smiles and holds Ahyan for a long time. She looks relieved to have him in her embrace.

When her eyes open, she is glaring at me, anger and hurt are written on her face. Anger for me and I keep mouthing.

"I'm sorry," I breathe, blood oozing out of my nose.

I can't stop the tears that are raining down my cheeks.

"Lucy, I'm so sorry," I sniff. Her eyes don't soften at my tears, instead, she turns on her heels and goes to the far end.

I hug my cousin as I bawl and she holds me kindly.

"Let's go now. I need to get you help," I cover my wound with my hand, as we begin to leave but Jasper cuts us. He looks breathtaking and I want to jump into his arms but I refrain not knowing how he will react. His gaze on me is intense and I can't decipher his emotions.

He frowns when he notices my injury. He steps closer while I back away. He stops and shakes his head, asking me not to move. His hand reaches up to touch my cheeks softly. It's warm and beautiful. I missed this.

"Why aren't you healing?" His voice is soft and deep, like an angel's.

"Dragon's scale," it's Tia who answers. Jasper looks agitated. He pulls his white shirt over his head and put pressure on my wound then cover it with his shirt.

"Y- you'll be fine," he is agitated and muttering incoherent words.

"No, no-no. Love, listen- I won't I won't," he's stuttering. As he does, I caress his stubble-growing beards, he looks older with a beard. I smile.

" Jasper, forgive me," I murmur. He shakes his head as he begins to panic. I'm trying to be strong and ignore the pain coursing through me but I can't anymore. My eyes feel heavy and my legs finally give up under me. Strong arms pull me in an embrace.

" Yadiel! Yadiel!" Jasper is hysterical. His frame is shaking as he begs me not to die. I can't promise him that. I sigh and feel him again as darkness envelopes me.

## The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 58

Lucy Pov

We are back at the castle, Rayan and I are in Ahyan's room

We just gave him a bath and now he has a small smile on his lips as he struggles to keep his eyes open for more seconds. He is happy to be back and he recognized his room immediately.

" Good night, my baby," I whisper as we retreat from the room. Rayan turns off the light and we stand at the door to hear him sleep soundly. His breath is normal and soft.

" I missed him," I murmur. My fiance pulls me in a warm hug. We stay like this for a long time until I remember to ask

" How's jasper?"

Xena was taken to the hospital and jasper has been there ever since. The condition is so bad and Yadiel says she might not make it.

" Let's change and go there but I'd understand if you can't," my mate says. What Xena did was wrong and I want to forgive her but It will take a little time.

I shake my head

" I want to be there for Jasper," I say. He holds my hand as he takes us to his suite

We have not had time to refresh since we came back, we only gave Ahyan a bath and showered him with all our love.

" Alright, I'll ask someone to bring you something to change to as you bath," he says. Rayan places his hands around my waist while mine goes on his bare torso. We are staring at each other before he slowly leans in to kiss me. His lips are soft then starts to be passionate. He grabs my a\*s and I smile against his lips

I notice he likes to squeeze my butt when kissing me.

I push him away gently, his eyes are already dark

” You know, you are one step away to be my queen,” he whispers as he pulls me close. He begins to leave sloppy kisses on my neck and I shiver in delight. A moan escape my lips as he leaves tiny bites on my neck.

” I need to go take a shower,” I confess, I’m already feeling wet between my legs.

I walk to the ensuite bathroom while I take off my clothes. A growl resonates from somewhere within the room and before Rayan can catch me, I run into the bathroom and shut the door in his face. he is chuckling while I’m panting. I lean my bareback against the door as I realize what I did

I undressed in his presence, whatever I was thinking about! His eyes were dark as he bolted towards me.

” Got lucky,” he groans as he softly retreats from the door

I could feel him against it.

” Are you calm?” I giggle.

Rayan utters some cuss words I can’t decipher, only making me laugh more.

I get into the tub, the water is cold. I play soft piano music and close my eyes and breath once, suddenly the water is just the right temperature as I want it. My muscle relaxes and minutes later I feel gentle hands massaging my shoulders.

Rayan’s hands are amazing on my body and I sigh in relief. His scent surrounds me and I inhale it. I open my eyes and look up at him. We share a deep kiss.

He gets a soft scrub and runs it on my back. As he does, he is kissing my neck down. My breath is erratic and my n\*\*\*\*\*s are hard. There are goosebumps on my skin. After minutes of playing around. We get out of the water and he helps to dry my wet body. The whole process is sensual and his eyes are locked onto mine as he does. This man has me in his webs and I can’t escape. At this moment, If he wanted me, he can have me and I wouldn’t deny him.

“Rayan,” my voice is low and sultry. My body is shaking.

He is caressing my body, his fingers trailing all over my belly and pleasure is consuming me. His eyes linger on my lips down to my private and I’m not ashamed at all.

Rayan suddenly carries me and my legs automatically wrap around his waist

He sets me down on the edge of the bed and gets on his knees. I do nothing to stop him. My eyes are fixed on him, anticipating what he is about to do. He parts my legs with ease and he puts his head between them. Inhaling before I feel his wet tongue inside me. I gasp as he strokes my core and my fingers go in his hair.

I'm feeling so much pleasure that I throw myself on his bed and moan all I want. I feel my walls tighten as his thrust becomes more savage. I arch my hips up but he puts them in place.

Stopping what he is doing, and placing kisses on my neck. I feel his breath close to my ear and it sends good chills down my body

" Be still, my lady,"

I can only nod. He goes back to stroking my folds with his tongue and my walls tighten again as my breath becomes erratic. I scream his name as I c\*m undone. I'm heaving and still in awe. That was euphoric!

My mate is cleaning me up. He suddenly appears over me and I grab his collar, pulling him for a kiss. We are looking at each other and I whisper

" Who knew you were a man of many talents,"

He smirks,

" Oh you have no idea," he kisses my lips softly and gets off me. I hear him howl just as the bathroom door closes

" Men,"

I get up from the bed and go to his closet. I remember he said he'll send someone over with my clothes. I don't see any. I hear a soft knock. I rush to the door in my towel and open it. It's Arabella, the woman blushes profusely and I smile at her innocence. I allow her in. She walks straight to the bedroom and puts the clothes on the bed.

As she leaves, I instruct

" Please watch over Ahyan," She nods and exits through the salon. Meredith went straight to the hospital. She may have been upset with Xena but they were good friends before she did what she did.

I inspect the clothes Arabella brought. It's jeans trousers, a black turtle neck sweatshirt, and a brown coat. As I dress up, Rayan gets out of the shower. He looks so hot so I go over to him and kiss his lips longingly, are we overdoing it? I can't help it! Lately, I want him more and more, it's like a burning desire that only he can quench

I kiss his chest softly and he visibly shivers, not from the cold obviously. His member is already protruding through the towel he has wrapped around his waist and slowly my hands reach to it. Rayan is watching me with so much desire. He swallows as I begin to massage his c\*\*k. I push him against the bathroom door. I continue to stroke and the precum makes it easier.

As I do it faster, his breath is starting to accelerate and his eyes close. Soft sounds are coming from his lips and he groans. I wonder if I can put his member in his mouth, it's huge. I slowly bend down and crouch in front of him. He immediately holds my arms and shakes his head.

"You don't have to do that, ever," his voice is strong. But I want to so I get back down and while looking at him, take him in my mouth. Oops, huge indeed.

I slowly take him in and begin to bob my head, as I continue he holds the back of my head gently and brings his c\*\*k in and out. Suddenly we are doing it so fast, in sync and he is groaning and soft growls are escaping his chest.

"Damn," he whispers. He suddenly pushes me away and grabs the towel that was in his hands and covers his front. His eyes are still closed though. I notice white seeds on my arm and smile. I made him c\*m. I get on my tiptoes and kiss his lips

His eyes snap open and he smiles.

"Where did you learn that," he questions. I pretend to think.

"Practice," I say as I wear my coat and I find myself pressed against the wall, we are so close and our breath is mixing. His one hand is wrapped around my neck but it's not hurting.

"Elaborate," his voice is a monotone and I realize I shouldn't tease him like this. I sigh and smile

"I was just teasing baby. The girls and I talk about such things and I've always wanted to try with you,"

He kisses my collarbone then my lips

"Do you want to give me a heart attack?" He is smiling in relief. I shake my head and cup his face.

"Get ready please, Jasper needs us,"

Realization dawns on his face and he nods then disappears into the walk-in closet. I'm waiting for him and thinking. If Xena dies, will Jasper recover from this? I hear it's bad when you lose your mate. My heart aches for him.

Rayan holds my hand as we go to the private clinic Xena was taken. It's just a ten-minute drive from here. We get out of the car when we reach a building, it's so colorful and bright as if it's not night.

As we follow their scents upstairs, it's awfully silent. The air is gloomy and the sadness is palpable.

Meredith runs to us. She is crying. I give her a hug and pull away

"She's dying. The doctors are just making her comfortable," she tells us. Rayan rushes past us. I hold Meredith's hand and we walk together. Just outside the door is Xena's cousin. Tia I think.

She gets to her feet and bows. Her eyes are red and her blonde hair is all over the head like she's been running her fingers in them several times

"Thank you for freeing my son," I say. She gives me a one-sided smile

"And thank you for coming when you did and allowing my cousin into your kingdom, I know it's where she wants to be right now," she croaks and a tear or two escapes her eyes. She quickly wipes them.

I nod and walk into the room, the first one I see is Xena, she looks extremely pale and white but still talking. Her right hand is tightly holding Jasper. He is sitting next to her on a chair. She notices me and looks in my direction, they all do. I walk closer and stand next to Rayan. I place a comforting hand on Jasper's shoulder and he pats my hand.

"Hey," I smile at her. She smiles back softly and a tear rolls down her cheek

"Princess Lucy, I'm sorry for what I did," she chokes. Jasper wipes her tears away

I inhale and go closer to the bed. As a mother it's hard to get past what she did to me, and an apology just doesn't cut it, she made her choice by betraying us however, I appreciate her change of heart. I bend down and kiss her forehead. She smiles genuinely at me, and I wipe her tears.

I get back to standing next to Rayan. Jasper is sniffing, trying to smile, just hold her hand and kiss it.

We stay there and chat about everything else that doesn't have to do with species or betrayal.

"What are your best memories," I ask. Rayan and I have taken a sofa not far from the bed.

Xena smiles widely at my question and moves in bed, creating room for Jasper to join her in bed. He gets in and holds her against him tightly then she answers.

” A lot. I’ve lived for a very long time, my lady but one of the best memories I have was the day I met Jasper, I mean the man literally froze for a long time!” She giggles a little, her voice is not as strong anymore. We laugh

” I knew it!” Rayan calls it. Teasing his brother ” I just knew he’d freeze the moment you found your mate such a... aargh,”

Jasper is smiling in his mate’s neck and giving his brother a middle finger. After a long silence, Xena croaks

” I love you, Jasper... So much. I didn’t know I could love and hate someone at the same time,”

Her voice is soft and sincere. We are silent when Jasper clears a lump from his throat.

” I love you more than you know, Xena,”

” I’ll try to be back for you,” she whispers. Rayan and I exchange a look but brush her comment aside.

The room is awfully silent, and the only thing I sense is our heartbeats. Jasper lets out a painful growl followed by an antagonizing howl. She’s dead. My wolf says nonchalantly.

We let Jasper hold her, and I hug my mate tighter and bury my face in his chest. He holds me.

” Wake up, please,” Jasper is crying and it’s breaking my heart to pieces. This is a man I know to be so strong and powerful. He’s vulnerable and bawling for his mate. His beloved. I get out of my mate’s arms as we go to Jasper. Rayan is comforting him while I stare at Xena, her face is still tear-stained and my hand reaches up to touch her cheek absentmindedly. I whisper a thank you for having a change of heart and I hope she finds peace. A light ignites within her where I touch.

I kiss Jasper’s hair as he is still holding his mate and leave the room.

Outside I find Meredith and Tihana in an embrace. She is sobbing. I’m glad she finds comfort here.

I sit on a leather couch in the lobby as I wait for the brothers.

The former king, queen, and Enol join us a few minutes later. They look worried. Enol looks distant and frozen in his tracks, I follow his gaze and I see a woman go in a blur. I tap his shoulder.



"You good?" he nods and pulls me for a quick hug. I wasn't expecting it but I still hold him. Something is off with him these days.

"Thank you," he whispers before I can ask why the door opens. Rayan is the first to walk out followed by prince Jasper, his eyes are red and his hair is a mess. His eyes go to his mother and she opens her arms. As they embrace, he is saying something to her.

"I know baby," Queen Astrid whispers while patting his back.

"You will be okay, I promise," she says in a kind motherly voice.

## The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 59

Jasper Pov

Pain, pain, pain. Never in my entire life have I been in so much pain. I only heard about it. I woke up every day with the same hurt and void in my chest. It's been a month since she left me and yet, it feels like yesterday.

When I thought about mates, I didn't think of betrayal or hurt. I've wanted a mate for so long and when I found her, I treated her like an egg that would break if uncared for, goddess knows I loved her instantly but she started acting distant and scared in the last few days.

Images of Xena are bombarding

my headspace as I turn and toss in bed. My heart and head begin to throb terribly. I clutch my eyes for a long time in order to let the pain subside but it doesn't happen

'Aztec, what's this?' I ask my wolf who has just been quiet since his mate died. I check on the digital clock and it reads 03 am. I change into my training clothes and leave my new suite, I was forced out of the one I shared with Xena a few days after her death. I'm running through the forest and soon a dark tall wolf emerges, I bow and he looks at me intently.

'Are you well,' My brother, the new king asks. We always run together but ever since what happened, I have no zeal to, or talk or just do anything.

I nod my head.

'I'll be fine, you don't have to worry about me, Rayan,'

Rayan and I have always been close since childhood, I'm his confidant and guide. He is my best friend and the best man I know, he wasn't always this good. He used to be cold and distant to the world, he was cruel and the worst man w\*\*\*e there but now, I look at him and see the person he has become, a wonderful fiance and a good father to his son. He has grown and developed so much over the year and I know I don't tell him often but I'm proud of him.

'let's run!' I tell him as I take off, maybe being out here is good for Aztec. I give him total control and just move into the dark part as I watch him run with his brother. He is jumping over tall trees and streams.

I laugh when we hit a tree because for one second the memories of my mate flooded my mind. I couldn't help it.

After our morning run, we go back to the castle, change into shorts and walk towards the house.

"Do you want me to do something at the office?" I ask Rayan. He shakes his head no.

"I don't want to see you at work until you work on yourself," he says. We stop and my brother puts a hand over my shoulder.

"I know it's not easy but you have to be strong. After the wedding, I want you to go at the pack in Italy and oversee things there, a change of environment is what you need," he says. I sigh and shake my head negatively

"Don't send me away, please,"

We have a huge pack in Italy, there is no alpha there, the alpha appointed by my father to lead it wants to retire so we have been trying to pick someone since.

"You will go there, it's good for you," my brother's words are final and I nod and follow him inside with a few cusses.

"Heard that, d\*\*k!" He calls.

"I know,"

"Be at breakfast,"

he disappears to his apartment.

I'm looking at the framed picture of Xena on my nightstand. She was always so happy and laughing if she was not blushing. I take a long cold shower, get dressed in an all-black outfit, my new favorite color. I grab my car keys and carefully go to the garage without anyone noticing. I drive to the graveyard.

I'm staring at her tombstone written, nothing but her name and the words my beloved on the side. I knew nothing about her other than her name and that she was my mate, my love. I touch her tombstone.

Her cousin couldn't tell us anything either. I see the Tihana around, she got permission from the king to stay but I see our men watch her like a hawk most times, I'm sure they are wary of her, she might have helped Ahyan but she is still a demon.

I've never talked to her before but it's something I'll do soon. We both loved Xena so much.

Think of the devil and they will appear. I freeze and slowly turn when I feel her presence.

She is wearing a long black outfit and very high heels sandals.

She smiles timidly at me

" I didn't know you'd be here. I'll leave,"

" No, stay," I say and turn around to look at the grave. She has a lily in her hand. She puts it and sighs, frowning at me.

" No flowers?"

" She hated flowers," Every girl loves flowers except Xena. I remember the first day I went out on a date with her, I gave her a different bouquet, she snarled and didn't touch them at all.

' I hate flowers, I kill flowers, or they wither,' she simply says. There was sadness in her voice but before I could ask more, she changed the subject, she was good at that.

" Her Demon didn't, but Xena liked it. Each time she saw them, she longingly looked at them but was scared to touch them," she explains. Being a demon is just like having a wolf inside you, they can take their demon form or create another face for themselves to fit in. She showed me her form on the hospital bed, it was beautiful. I loved every part of it but I saw she hated it.

They have talents of their own as well.

" I'll bring flowers next time,"

" Bring white lilies, she looked at them most," she says. I nod. Lilies.

We stay there for a while, it feels nice being with someone who understands the pain I'm going through.

We talk and I find myself expressing all I have been feeling for the last month.

” I miss hearing her play the piano, I wake up to hear her music still,” I tell her.

” she was so good at it, did you see how fast her fingers moved, it was entrancing,” she breathes and I nod. my mate loved two things more than me, singing and playing the piano, she would joke every time.

” The first day I heard her play was in a public place. She captured everyone’s attention without realizing it. It was the day I realized and just said f\*\*k, I’ll love this woman forever,” I chuckle bitterly.

Tihana is a good listener. She is telling me stories about Xena and how mischievous she was back at their clan.

Thirty minutes later, she leaves me to prepare for a date I think. I wonder who she is seeing, it only has been a month since she’s here.

I’m smiling bitterly and get on my knees to touch her stone. Why did you die?! I inwardly scream. A few tears escape my eyes as I kiss it before leaving.

I walk towards my car but surprisingly find Enol sitting on top of it while drinking his smoothie. I clear my throat and pretend to smile even if it doesn’t reach my eyes

” Hey, what’s up,”

” Cut it, I’m not everyone else,” my baby brother sees right through me. I frown and put my sunglasses back on. Everyone is on edge around me and always calling and checking up, it’s annoying but I know they have the right heart. I frown as I get my phone from my pocket and see that it was Lucy calling me. I scowl at my brother.

” She sent you, didn’t she?”

I grab a bottle of water from the car and drink.

” She’s worried, you know how Lucy is,” he sighs. I love my sister-in-law but lately, all she does is worry about me and invite me to go everywhere with her as she prepares for her coming wedding in a few weeks.

” What’s up with you and your mate?” I ask. Enol once confessed in a drunkard state that he found his mate but she’s not willing to accept him. He has not been able to talk about it once.

” Mate? Me, dude what the f\*\*k are you talking about?” He sounds agitated.

I only shrug and go to the driver’s seat. I start the engine. He gets in.

" Tell me, what's up with your mate," I press. He is silent and I start to drive, I was reminded by Lucy's assistant that I have a fitting in the afternoon today

Enol's phone rings and I see his eyes dance in excitement as he answers.

" Hey, little Wolfie"

" Where are you?" A feminine voice speaks, it's low and croaked. My little brother immediately sits straight and panic takes over him as the girl begins to sob.

" Enol..."

The phone just cut and my brother is full-on panicking as he tries to call back.

" Enol, what is it?" I ask worriedly.

" Let's go at porter street in the west district," I immediately turn and head in that direction. We are driving so fast soon police siren blares as the car begins to follow us but Enol says not to stop as it is a matter of life and death.

" Turn left,"

Just as we reach the street he talked about, my brother jumps out of the car. I park my car on the street and approach the traffic officers, it's a man and woman, the woman looks older than me by a bit but the man looks to be my age. They gasp and bow when they see me.

" Si.. r.. my Prince. You were speeding, Sir,"

" I'm sorry officers, we had an emergency," I point at the two-story house my brother went in. The officer has a faraway look in his eyes as he looks at the beautiful family house.

" At the stones?" I shrug.

" This is the third time this week," the female next to him murmurs under her breath and runs there. The male officer and I follow. I notice he pulled out his gun. Starting from the huge veranda, the outside sofa is broken and there are claw marks on their white tiles and walls. Growls and screams are coming from the house.

I kick open the door, and I smell two scents, booze, and blood. The furniture in the house is scattered and part of the staircase is broken.

I follow my brother's scent to what looks like a child's game room, Enol is in his wolf form, holding a man down with his paws. The man is badly injured but he is cussing and groaning in pain, did Enol assault the man?

My eyes wander the room, sitting in the corner is a girl with big green eyes, she can't be older than seventeen years. She is hugging and rocking herself as she cries silently. I notice she is wearing nothing but a big white hoodie and boots that have blood spattered on them. Her lower lip is cracked and blood is oozing out of her nose and mouth. Her long raven hair is covering part of her face and they are red marks on her bare legs.

I rush to my brother as the two officers go to inspect the girl.

Enol is angry, his eyes are red, and is growling at this man. Any slight movement, he can break the man's neck effortlessly.

"Shift now," His neck twists and go past me to the girl, and it hits me, that's his mate and this man hurt her.

My blood boils but I refrain from doing anything. As he turns back, one of the officers gives him pair of shorts and he rushes to the girl but she is backing away from him in fear. She starts to whimper loudly, only wanting the female officer near her. They go to another part of the house. My brother looks pained by this but gives her space.

"I knew he hurts her! I knew it," my brother is growling. The male officer picks the man and handcuffs him. I touch my brother's shoulder to calm him.

"He hurts her, I'm an i\*\*\*t!"

The door opens and a woman in a doctor's uniform rushes in. She seems astound to see us.

"Prince Jasper, and Enol," she bows as she asks in a panic

"Where's my daughter?!"

"Upstairs, Miss Stone" The officer answers as he drags that man outside. Her lips open and close but doesn't say a word. She begins to walk but my brother's growl stops her mid sentence.

"Did you know your husband hurt her?"

He is now menacingly growling at the woman and she nods slowly, her hands are quivering.

"It was only once or twice, Reed is violent when he's drunk but it has never gotten to this," she looks around her house.

Enol's wolf almost charge at her but I hold down.

"Your daughter is upstairs, we are to talk after this,"

She nods and jogs upstairs. I sigh.

” I think we should go now, you’ll talk to your mate another day,”

His eyes are fixed upstairs. He finally nods and leaves the house.

Enol is quiet the whole way home.

” You should be pleased that she called you in her time of need,” I say. He smiles softly and nods.

” I’m happy you found your mate. She’s beautiful and very lucky,”

He is now looking pleased and I take this time to ask.

” Why didn’t you tell anyone,”

He sighs.

” She doesn’t want me. She already has a boyfriend, another reason is that you lost yours, it didn’t feel right to announce or celebrate,”

I smile at how considerate he is.

” We should always celebrate good news even in bad times, Enol,”

” I’ll tell everyone once I conquer her heart. Trust me in no time, I’ll be her addiction,” he sounds confident.

” There’s nothing you can’t do. Plus, you have the bond on your side. She will naturally gravitate towards you,” I inform him.

I give him advice on how to charm her and he listens.

My mind wanders off to my mate again and my wolf howls in sadness. I think going to Italy will be good for me. A fresh start.

## **The Alpha’s Rejected Bride Chapter 60**

Lucy Pov

I’m standing in front of the mirror with about ten assistants in the room to help me get ready for my wedding day.

My makeup is already done in a luminous base, soft contour, warm smokey eyeshadow, and a nude lip. I look like the best version of herself, it is natural and not over the top.

And my wedding dress was designed by one of the best out there, only the best for me.

It is a custom-made lace gown that features an off-the-shoulder neckline, a tulle train, and a veil. The details are very catchy and it has real diamonds in most parts. my bridal stiletto tulle pearl shoes have a thin heel stylish design.

I let my natural hair down my shoulders, only trimmed it a bit.

My mother hasn't stopped crying since she got here in the morning. I turn and look at my son in Naomi's hands, he's so big now.

"Baby, do you like my dress?!" I ask. He claps and squeals

"Yes!" Ahyan is wearing a really cute baby tux that was designed with my fiance's outfit.

"You're breathtaking, Lucy," Naomi smiles. I'm smiling so much right now.

"Thank you,"

Rhodes came to help out with the arrangements for the wedding. I felt so much pressure taken off me as she immediately took charge. As for the hall, it has already been decorated and everything is ready.

I was told that the alphas and betas have already started to arrive at the venue. All the council members are in attendance as well and high ranking members in the city. We have changed the venue about five times because so many people wanted to attend the royal wedding. Rhodes comes into the room, she looks elegant in her purple gown, she is one of my bridesmaids. I have five, first is Naomi, Rhodes, Meredith, Tihana we have gotten close in the last month and I must admit she has been a great help. And my driver Kai has taken a liking to her. They have been on two dates already.

"Let's go downstairs. Everyone is settled and the groom is getting impatient," my mother says and leaves the room.

We were getting ready at one of the hotels so we won't have to inconvenience ourselves with such things as transport. I leave the room and my bridesmaid follows behind me. They look absolutely lovely and beautiful.

Once at the door, I hear someone tell everyone to take their seats as we begin. One of my makeup artists brings me a bouquet of white flowers. I smell and smile. Pisces won't sit still, she wants to go in and be his wife already.

'easy girl,' I laugh.



As the music begins to play, the double door opens and all eyes turn to me, I'm suddenly painfully blushing. I can hear their voices in the crowd. They think I'm beautiful, others are complimenting my dress while others reckon what kind of queen I'll make. All good praises and I straightened my head and my lips stretch into a smile.

And Rayan, he's already at the alter, his eyes are teary as a gracious smile appears on his lips and I almost choke with tears at how handsome he is. Is this reality? My mate is looking hot in a black tuxedo and leather shoes. I notice he's not wearing a tie, and the first button is undone, leaving room to show skin. Next to him are his brothers in dark blue tuxedos, then Darren.

I suck in a deep breath as I begin the walk, I'm stepping on white petals.

My eyes are stuck on my mate as I walk. My heart is racing against my chest and I feel like I can burst with happiness.

My mother is in the first row next to the former king and queen and Ahyan.

My aunt is sitting next to Alora who is dressed in a beautiful dress, her make-up is amazing, next to her is Derek. They are smiling at me.

I notice a few people I recognize in the crowd like Olivia, she is sitting next to her new boyfriend, I know because she wouldn't stop talking about him when she and Misheck failed their relationship.

Delish is sending flying kisses my way and I smile.

When I'm close to the aisle, my mate extends his hand to me and leads me to the high priestess and Yadiel, who are officiating the ceremony. Their outfits are white.

Rayan and I face each other as the priestess welcomes everyone and tells us the importance of being bound by marriage. Her voice is deep but soft, she is smiling at us.

"King Rayan I've watched you grow and develop into the wonderful man you are now, I'm proud that I was chosen to officiate this auspicious ceremony,"

She looks at Rayan with love and kindness, As she tells us to say our vows.

Rayan clears his throat and entwines our fingers.

" Lucille, my mate, and my love. I've met many women in my existence but none compares to you. You're the most beautiful woman to me and In you, I found a home, a best friend. You make me want to be better, a good and fair king. A better father to our son,"

Our eyes go to Ahyan, he's sleeping in his grandma's arms. Rayan continues,

” I’ll be the best husband, come what may. I love you more than I can put into words,”  
I’m smiling and crying, overwhelmed by his beautiful words.

He reaches up to kiss me but Yadiel clears his throat and shakes his head.

” Patience,” The warlock hisses. Rayan lets out a low growl and everyone laughs.

” Rayan, I take you to be husband, for better or worse, I’ll be your anchor in every way because without you I’m nothing. Thank you for giving me

everything I didn’t know I needed and for that I’ll forever be grateful. I promise to be faithful and true to you and our family. I love you, forever, “

Before the priestess can pronounce us man and wife, Rayan was removing my veil and pulling me in for a kiss. The kiss is deep and passionate.

She chuckles ” I now pronounce you, husband and wife,”

The crowd is cheering and clapping. I hear howls of happiness erupt. We pull apart and stare at each other.

” Hello, wife,” my mate has a mischievous expression on his face and a smirk is playing on his lips. This can’t be good. I smile and approach him. He leans in to kiss me again.

” Ladies and gentle I present you, Mr and Mrs Altamonte, the king and

Queen of the great Royal City!”

The crowd erupts in cheers once more,

Rayan and I wed under the full moon. It’s already evening and we go upstairs to celebrate and drink.

Everyone is happy and coming to congratulate us, we have received so many well wishes from the guests.

Everyone is dancing and just having a good time.

My godfather and mother come to us, tapping Rayan’s shoulder so he can dance with me. Rayan bows and goes dancing with his mother.

As we dance, other guests join us. My godfather sighs and kisses my forehead

” Your father will be proud as I am. Never doubt that he is always watching over you,”

" Thank you, godfather," he nods and kisses my cheek before we switch back partners. The song changes to a fast one, Rayan and I follow the rhythm. His hands are on my waist as we dance happily.

Finally, Enol approaches me, he has lost his jacket... I squint my eyes as I notice the young lady next to him is wearing it. I smile. The girl is tall and beautiful. She has olive skin tone and green eyes with long raven hair that touches her waist. She is wearing a blue elegant dress that holds her like a glove and shows her thin waist and hips.

" Hi," I greet them both. Enol is smiling happily.

" Congratulations on your marriage and coronation," the young woman's voice is timid and thick. She is shy.

" Thank you,"

I glance at Enol who is looking at the woman with so much joy and adoration and Rayan asks.

" Aren't you going to introduce us to your friend, Enol?"

Enol scratches the back of his head and smile

" Oh brother, Lucy this is my friend and mate Jasmine," he says looking at her

" Mate?!" Rayan and say in unison.

He nods to affirm.

" Why didn't you tell us?" I ask.

" Well, it's complicated and I'm working my way up to her heart," he winks. The girl nudges him softly but smiles.

" It's very nice to meet you, Jasmine," I say

" Likewise," she bows before they leave to go on the dance floor. We watch them giggle and dance to a song that starts playing. They look perfect for each other.

Jasper approaches us, he sighs in exhaustion as he smiles

" Congratulations you two," I hug him. He leans in me as he needed it.

" Thank you,"

He tells us that he is leaving in two days for Italy and presents us with a gift, for our honeymoon, the brothers, Enol, and Jasper booked a resort for us on an island, it's beautiful and just a six-hour flight from here.

" We have the whole island," I ask. He nods

" But it's just for a week, I know you two have duties to fulfill,"

We hug him once more before he excuses himself to begin packing.

We greet a few more people and kiss our son goodnight as it is his bedtime already.

Many people are drunk and so are the former Queen and my mother. Yadiel is holding both women by the waist as they laugh. It's amazing to see them like this and I find myself smiling. I feel his warm breath on my neck and I shiver in delight.

" Wife," I can feel Rayan's canines on my skin.

I turn to him and put my hands on his shoulders before kissing his lips gently.

" Husband," I breathe. We share a deep kiss. His lips on mine are great and our tongue explores. We only pull apart when fireworks explode in the air. We are looking at the colors in awe.

" Should we leave," he asks huskily. He's been wanting us to leave for quite some time now.

After we bid everyone farewell only then are we allowed to leave.

My mate seems eager to go to our room at the hotel.

As we are going there, he suddenly carries me and I squeal, making the maids and servants in our giggle or shy away. Rayan is running.

" Oh, eager are we?" I giggle. He only glances at me once as he proceeds.

He knows exactly where we are going. He opens the door to a suite, it is beautifully decorated with roses and candles. It's beautiful.

He puts me down and kisses me fiercely.

" Too eager. I want to make you mine for the world to know, I want to mark you, I want everything with you," he's panting. I nod against his lips. I bite his lips playfully and he hisses a little. I chuckle.

"I want that too. Mate with me," my hands are in his hair. Rayan slowly takes off my reception wedding dress while he is kissing my back.

"Too overdressed, " he whispers.

I unconsciously lick my lower lip and swallow thickly before turning to him. Rayan's gaze is intense to make me shiver.

Adrenaline is rushing through my body. Rayan claims my lips passionately.

I help him out of his shirt and caress his muscular body. I kiss his torso and he shivers.

As he kisses me, we are moving towards the bed until I hit the edge. He pushes me against the bed and I sit, my eyes on him. He removes his trousers along with his boxers, my hand reaches up to touch his huge c\*\*k. I flinch.

"I'll be nice," he smirks. I roll my eyes and he hovers over me. We are both naked and I can feel his warmth against my flesh. He kisses my nose gently

"You're so beautiful," he whispers in my ear.

He puts a finger in my already wet core and begins to caress my body softly. He goes down to kiss my thighs and slowly pulls down my lingerie.

"You're a goddess, you know, baby,"

I'm moaning and concentrating on the pleasure I'm feeling.

"f\*\*k," My breath is ragged and I moan louder, Rayan, Rayan, Rayan. I chant.

My husband trail kisses on my neck to my jaw, bringing his lips to mine and kissing me passionately as his thumb plays with my clit.

"Are you ready, wife?" I nod my head, conveying my acceptance. My heart is pounding.

I'm so wet and I can't take it anymore. My body is shaking as I beg him to take me.

"Rayan, take me, now,"

He chuckles, does he find this amusing? I want to fight him but like I said, he has me under his web to do as he pleases with me.

"I'd love that," he finally says and slowly places his c\*\*k on my entrance. He pushes gently and I hiss, he stops. He seals my lips with his as he pushes In further until he buries himself in me. My eyes were clutched shut, wanting to let the pain subside.

"Are you okay?" I slowly nod and he kisses my neck,

"Good girl,"

"Move, please," I beg. He begins to move in and out slowly, I'm looking into his eyes. Rayan has a smile on his lips.

As he thrust in me, all the pain is gone and pleasure overtakes.

I begin to moan loudly. My mate looks pleased. His waist is moving as I timidly move under him.

My husband is leaving wet kisses on my neck.

My claws have extended as Pisces is too close to the surface. She is absolutely living for this just like Rexan.

Our movements are intense and moans louder, claws digging into his flesh.

"Faster," I moan. He growls lowly.

"As you wish, my lady," His movements are fast, and my breath is erratic.

Rayan's nails is digging in my skin as well, but he doesn't seem to notice nor do I care.

"f\*\*k," he whispers in my ear. Our movements are in sync. His assault on me is relentless. He is thrust in me like a man who went miles without water and I was his well of water.

My walls are starting to tighten against him and I feel my fangs elongate as I mark him on his neck. He thrust once in me and I c\*m. However, he does not stop, soon, I feel his breath and movements accelerates, and a sharp pain on my neck courses through my body, I whimper. My insides feel warm as he spills his seeds in me. Rayan is heaving and kisses my lips but I have no energy to do anything.

"I love you," he says as he gets off me, he continues to kiss my neck and he pulls me in a tight embrace.

"I love you," I murmur before allowing my tiredness to take over. I feel him kiss me once more

\*\*\*

Early morning, I wake up in my husband's arms, naked. I'm a little sore from what happened last night but I like it. His grip is so tight that it takes me five minutes to escape it. Once I'm freed, I sigh and go to stand by the window, watching the beautiful sunrise.

Soon, I go to the bathroom and drop my kimono on the floor. I get into the shower and let the warm water run down my body.

I close my eyes and wet my hair as well.

I hear steps approach and my eyes snap open.

" You escaped my grasp," Rayan comments. I smile and drink down his sexy hot body. He is made up of pure muscle, I wonder how many times he works out.

" Done checking me out, my lady?" Rayan winks. I shake my head negatively. He swallows thickly as he looks me up and down with lust.

" Want to join me?" I purr. He nods and drops his black boxers and marches in here. His lips immediately kiss his mark on my neck and a shiver runs down my spine.

" It's beautiful," he compliments. He suddenly carries me in his arms and I wrap my legs around him. We are under the water, both of us smiling.

He kisses my throat while his fingers caress my folds, he thrust in and a moan escapes my lips.

" Aah,"

I'm so wet and he smiles in satisfaction. He slips his c\*\*k in me and begins to move. I quickly get acquainted with him Inside and I start my movements against him too.

His sapphire eyes are fixed on mine as he thrust in me. I bite my lips in pleasure.

We continue to thrust hard until we reach our o\*\*\*\*m.

Our bodies are still shaking in ecstasy. Still, in his arms, he buries his head in my neck and we stay like that, unmoving for a long time, just breathing heavily.

I allow myself to close my eyes as darkness envelopes me.