

Read **The alpha who saved me (Quinn Night)** novel Chapter 141 online free

CHAPTER 141

Just as I go to grab the doorknob, I'm snatched up by around my waist. Declan opens the door and slams it closed, locking it in the process. He sets me down, his eyes sweeping me from head to toe, and then back up again. We're both still naked from shifting, and so as he stares at me, I can feel my nipples begin to harden and his eyes light up as he takes in a big whiff.

"Apples and cinnamon, that's your scent, and something that I can eat all day long." He growls as he begins to move toward me again, only, I move back with every step he takes. "What have you done to me, Quinn? I feel different; I feel energized."

I shake my head back and forth, "You know just as much as I do. The change turned both of us into something more than what we already were."

"I'd say, and we should probably find out more of what has happened to us." He states.

I nod, "You're probably right," The backs of my legs hit the bed, "But not right now. Now, I need you to make me yours officially."

"Mm, with pleasure..."

He lifts me up and places his knee on the bed, lifting us both up before he slams me down on the mattress. He follows me down and takes my lips in a hard and desperate kiss. I don't want to wait for him, I need him now! Reaching between us, I grab hold of his cock and place it at my entrance before he takes over and plunges into me.

I break the kiss and throw my head back as I cry out in pleasure.

Thrust after thrust he gets deeper, and it feels as though he's reaching parts of me that shouldn't be touched. His hands are on my hips, pulling me into him as he impales me over and over. My back arches as my climax hits hard, gripping his cock and trying to suck him in even deeper.

“My Goddess, Quinn, you feel too fucking good!” He watches me as I ride the waves of pleasure, never slowing down, “That’s it, baby...fuck...” He bites his lower lip, and I can tell that he’s holding himself back.

As soon as my climax ends, I flip us around, so I can ride him. I ride him hard as I play with my nipples, and he rubs my clit. In no time at all, I’m riding the second orgasmic wave as he slams up into me, and still, he doesn’t find his own release.

He then sits up, “Mark me, baby.”

He doesn’t need to tell me twice as I extend my fangs and sink them into his neck. Everything I have ever been told about fated mate bonds could never have prepared me for what I’m feeling right now. I loved Gavin, but even our marking never felt like this. It’s as though the other half of my soul has now been put into place. I feel a pinch as Declan sinks his fangs into me and our bond seems to grow ten-fold.

Just when I didn’t think it could get any better, an explosion of sorts happens, and I feel myself tumbling as Declan fucks me faster and then lets himself go. Our climaxes seem to go on forever, but what’s strange is the feel of his cock growing larger inside of me. When we retract our fangs from one another, our eyes meet.

“I can’t believe it...”

“What is it?” I pant.

“I’ve heard about it, but I’ve never believed it.”

“You’re scaring me, Declan.”

“I think I just knotted you...”

“You what?”

“Knotted you. It’s when I come, the head of my cock swells and locks itself in place, making sure my seed stays in inside for breeding purposes.”

My eyes go wide, “Duke is trying to breed me on purpose?”

Declan laughs, “No, he knew nothing of this either; it’s new to both of us.”

“I love you, Declan but I can’t get pregnant yet, get it out of me!”

He continues to laugh, “It doesn’t work that way, baby. It will stay knotted for a certain length of time; I have no control of it.”

“Well shit!” I lean my forehead against his, “I sure hope my birth control holds.”

“Would it really be that bad to have my pup now?” He asks almost as if he’s offended.

I grab his face, “No, that’s not why I don’t want to get pregnant. We already talked about this.”

“Yeah, I know. I just would love to see my pup growing in you is all.”

“And I can’t wait to carry your pup, Declan. I want many pups with you, just not until this initial danger is over, and I can learn my powers, whatever they may be.”

He sighs, “You’re right, of course...”

“What? Can you say that louder?”

He grins and shakes his head, “No way.” He flips us back over, so I’m on my back once more. Gazing down at me, I can see so much emotion in his eyes, “I love you, Quinn. I have loved you for so long, and now you are truly mine.”

“Yes, I am truly yours and you are truly mine. No longer will some she-bitch manipulate you. I will love you with everything I have, and then some.”

“And I will cherish you always, and treat you like the Queen that you were always meant to be.” His lips descend upon mine, and he kisses me gently, but with all the love he’s got.

We are stuck together for a good ten minutes before Declan is finally able to pull free, and as much as we want to spend the day in bed, we need to head over to the cells, because there is one thing that I need to do before we move forward. I tell Declan to send out the word about meeting with the pack in an hour’s time. Now that we are Queen and King of the wolves, we are able to communicate with any wolf as long as their mind is open for us to do so, but with our own two packs, we can break through any barrier there may be and contact them.

As we make our way to the cells, we are greeted by many of the warriors who smile and take a knee, making us have to tell them to stand. It must be only a first time coming into contact kind of thing because both Spencer and Cam did not have to take a knee when we greeted them, which is something that I can handle, if that's the case.

Once we go through the whole kneeling and commanding with the guards at the cells, we come to stand before Lila's cell. She glares at me as soon as she sees me and then stands, "You had me put in the most disgusting cell! I am a Luna and should be treated like one!"

I smile up at Declan and then back at the she-bitch, "Haven't you heard, there's a new Luna in town and she's taking back her rightful title."

"What are you talking about?" She sneers.

I take a step forward, "I'm talking about Luna of the Storm River pack...Alpha Declan's rightful Luna."

The bitch actually scoffs at me, "I will never give up my Luna title to you."

I straighten up and let Tala come forward, "I, Quinn Night and wolf, Tala, Luna of the Dark Moon pack and fated mate to Alpha Declan, do hereby challenge you Lila Benton and wolf, Lina, for our rightful title as Luna of the Storm River pack."

"W-What did you just say?" She's shocked, there is no doubt about that.

"You heard me, I will not repeat myself."

"How can you be his fated mate, when..."

Declan and I both show her our marks, but wait a minute, 'Why did she not kneel before us?' I ask Tala.

'She is still our mate's Luna,' she growls, 'We need to take our title. back as soon as possible.'

I scowl, "The challenge will take place this afternoon."

"I don't believe it; you are not his fated mate or else you would have known two years ago!" she stomps her foot like a child.

“Not if you are a Dire wolf, then it’s the age of twenty, and since today is my twentieth birthday...”

“A Dire wolf? That can’t be...”

I roll my eyes, “I am the last Dire wolf, the one that the legend talks about. Declan is my fated mate, which makes us Queen and King of werewolves. Understand this, Lila; I will take back my title and your days of tormenting my mate will be over.”

“What about our son, Alpha?” She pleads with Declan, but all he does is scoff.

“You have never been his mother. You were his incubator and that’s all, Queen Quinn is his mother.” He states proudly and I smile warmly at him.

“What? No! She can’t take my child!”

“I didn’t take your child Lila...you gave him up and now I’m the one he calls mama.” Grabbing Declan’s hand, we turn and head for the stairs, “Be ready Lila, because your time here is limited.” I call over my shoulder.

At last...mated and marked! =)

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CHAPTER 142

Declan

I never expected the change within myself. As soon as our mate bond snaps into place, I feel it, the slow build of pressure, and I never let my eyes never leave Quinn. I thought this was mainly about her, I mean, of course, she needs her fated mate to take her rightful place, but I never expected to change with her. The legend always talked about its Queen, so assumingly, we as their mate were insignificant, but now I’m starting to wonder whether that is true.

When the others mention our size, and I see for myself how tall Duke has gotten, it’s surprising, sure, but not as much as learning that Quinn and I can actually talk in our wolf form. That really throws me for a loop! I’ve never heard

of it happening and to be honest, it kind of freaks me out a little bit...a talking wolf?

Now, the mating and the marking part is the best thing that has ever happened to me, aside from having my son, of course. I now feel whole, and I never felt as though I wasn't, but the feeling is indescribable. When Quinn marked me, I could feel everything; every heartfelt moment, every moment of sadness, and there were many, and every bit of pain that she has gone through in her young life, I feel it all. The love she's had for me for the past two years, along with what she felt and still feels for my cousin, it's all there. How one young woman can go through all of that and still come out as strong as she has; I just don't know how she does it. All I know is that she has me now, to help her through it all, and I plan on making sure she is happy for the rest of her life.

Watching her deal with Lila, challenging her for her title, almost has me pulling her back to the house for another round. My mate is a force to be reckoned with and I feel sorry for anybody that crosses her path in the future. Tala and Quinn are a perfect fit as human and wolf, neither one takes any shit and man do they have a mouth on them, not to mention neither one blink an eye when someone needs to be taken out. I've witnessed it and let me tell you, I'm glad that I'm her mate and that she loves me unconditionally.

I'm just watching my mate in awe as she handles Lila, but then the she-bitch's next words catch my attention, "What about our son, Alpha?"

The hairs on the back of my neck rise as Duke tries to come forward but I hold him back, "You have never been his mother. You were his incubator and that's all, Queen Quinn is his mother." I glance at Quinn proudly. The fact that she has stepped up, even not knowing whether we were mates or not, and gave her time and attention to my son, to our son; I just have no words for it.

I pay no attention to her outburst at my response as I gaze at Quinn, and how she is carrying herself as she deals with this nuisance. I let her take my hand and pull me away as she reminds the soon to be denounced Luna about being ready. It's almost as though I have some kind of spell on me; I can't keep my attention from Quinn.

When we finally hit the fresh air, I get a little bit of my senses back, but I'm still hungry for my mate, "We still have forty-five minutes until we meet with the pack, let's go back to the house."

She giggles, “We can’t because if we do, we both know that we will not come up for air again for a while. Let’s just take care of what we need to take care of, and you can have me all to yourself.”

Duke’s growl is loud, “I want my mate!”

‘What the fuck, Duke? Calm down and stop acting, so possessive!’

‘They are ours; we haven’t had enough yet. I need to mate them!’

‘And I said wait. I believe our Queen also said to wait.’

‘Since when do you listen to a she-wolf...mate or not?’ My wolf seriously asks.

‘They are our mate, and we will respect them!’ I argue.

‘Tala wants to mate. Quinn is the only one that doesn’t, so I think we overrule her.’ Duke huffs.

I chuckle, and Quinn glares at me, “Oh, so you find Duke’s outburst amusing, do you?”

“What? No, I was just lecturing him about not being rude and that he needs to respect your decision!”

“Then what is so funny?” She crosses her arms in front of her chest.

“What he said at the end, and him thinking that it would actually work on you.” I pull her to me, “He said that Tala wants to mate too, so since the three of us are on the same page, then we should overrule you.”

She gasps, “Duke! To think that I thought you were sexier than your human! Well, you can forget that now!”

“Hey!” I burst defensively, but Duke comes forward, “How about I remind you just how sexier I am, my Queen?”

Quinn scoffs, “In your dream’s lover boy! You’ll be lucky if you even get back into my pants again today after that comment!”

Duke growls and grabs our mate, pushing her up against the

nearest tree, “Oh yeah? I think Tala would love to come out and play with me!” He nips at Quinn’s neck, and we smell her arousal instantly, “Give in to us mate,” Duke breathes in her scent, “and we will take care of that little issue of yours.”

“Duke, give Declan back control please.” She begs.

“Not until you submit to your King.” My wolf chuckles.

“Let Declan out and I will submit,” she pants, her scent getting stronger and stronger.

Duke gives me back control, “Quinn, I’m so sorry. He just took over and...”

I don’t get to finish my sentence as she slams her mouth against mine and starts ripping my clothes off me in the process. I say fuck it and just go with it, pulling her clothes off as well, although, I’m a little more careful with hers.

Spinning her around, I pin her, so her chest is against the tree but pull her hips out and I thrust into her heat. Fuck, she’s so wet! Leave it to my wolf, the Casanova wanna-be to bring out the horniness in our mate.

‘There’s no wanna-be about it, you’re fucking her, aren’t you?’ His cockiness is so annoying at times but, unfortunately, it’s the truth. How he does it, I will never know.

I hold our mate against the tree as I take what I want, but at the same time, making sure that she is enjoying it as well. I reach around and play with her clit, rubbing and pinching it until I have her coming all over my cock. I can feel mine building, and I’m about to pull out before I knot her again, but I don’t feel it happening, so I continue to thrust into her until I explode, giving her my heavy load.

‘Why didn’t we knot her like earlier?’ I ask my wolf.

‘I think it’s only when we bite her, but I’m not one hundred percent sure.’ He answers.

‘That would make sense, I guess.’

‘Just be happy that you didn’t have to pull out.’ He snickers.

I run my hand down her back, feeling the electrical charge that happens whenever we touch now. Pulling out of her slowly, I help her to stand up, and I see all the welts on her chest from the bark. Without being told anything, I bend over and start licking at her chest, not in a sexual way, but so I can heal her skin. I'm not sure what made me want to do it, but I just do it. Before my very eyes, her skin is once again soft and creamy.

"Well, that was so sweet of you, but you do know that Tala would have healed me." Quinn smirks at me as she begins to dress.

I shrug, "It was just an instinct of some sort to take care of you and heal you."

"You were the one to cause it in the first place!"

"Yeah, but you're the one that attacked me first." I wink at her.

She huffs, "Your wolf put a spell on me, I swear!"

I throw my head back and laugh, "Yeah, okay, we will go with that." I grab her hand once I have my jeans in place; my shirt is a goner, though, thanks to my mate, "Come on, we better get back, so we can start the meeting." We walk hand in hand all the way back to the pack-house, both sated for the time being.

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CHAPTER 143

The little impromptu tryst in the woods on the way back from the cells was a bit of a surprise. I won't lie, the way he took me was fucking hot. If it wasn't for his smooth talking wolf, it probably wouldn't have happened, though. I was serious when I told him that Duke put a spell on me. It felt as though I wasn't myself, and yet I did; it's difficult to explain.

There are so many new things happening to not only me, but to Declan as well, which was totally unexpected. I can only assume, without reading up on it, that the legend's said mate, takes on some of the Dire wolf traits as well. I'm interested to learn more and to start trying to figure out what powers I have inherited, if any, but I must take care of a few things first.

Declan and I are standing here, in front of all Dark Moon's pack members, trying to explain what has happened. Most are all smiles, excitement sparkling in their eyes, and some are apprehensive, which I don't blame them at all. I may have been in that category myself had it not been me who is standing up here. Declan does tell them about the Shikari and that everyone needs to be careful when they are out and about in the human town or even letting their wolves run. Now that our packs are combining for the time being, we are opening up the western border and they will be able to run their wolves a longer distance within the safety of our territories. The same will go for Storm River pack members running in our territory.

As soon as we are finished answering all their questions, Declan and I head over to his pack to do it all over again. They all seem thrilled to see us and hear that we are fated mates, but they burst with joy when they learn that I will be challenging Lila for my

rightful place as their Luna, especially when we inform them that they are welcome to come and watch. None of them seem upset by the knowledge that I am the Dire wolf, and their Alpha is now my King. Maybe it's because he has always been their Alpha, whereas my pack comes from all over and many of them lost their pack because of me. Not so much because of me, but because the rebel packs were looking for me. A lot of them lost loved ones because of it, and I'm not sure how to go about making amends on something that I never knew about. I won't apologize for my heritage, it's a part of who I am and where I came from, but I can at least apologize for those who were not educated enough and who thought they needed to do what they did in order to protect their own loved ones.

We are back in the car on the way back to my territory, so I can get ready to fight Lila, when a thought pops into my head, "What will Holden think of me when he grows up and finds out that I killed his biological mother?"

"Why are you worrying about that now?" He lifts my hand to kiss it.

I stare at him in disbelief, "Because I haven't done the deed yet and I'm wondering if it's the right choice!"

"Would you rather her go free and you never become my Luna? You know damn well that she will not hand it over, and I sure as fuck am not going to live another day with her having the title that belongs to my real Luna."

“I know she needs to be taken care of, but is it worth Holden hating me in the future for not giving him the chance to know his real mother?”

“Quinn, you are his real mother. He’s been calling me dada for a

while now, and he had plenty of chances to call Lila mama, but he never once said the word until you. Even he knows that you are his mother. He feels your love, and the bond between you two grows stronger every day. I think I can speak for my son when I say that he will always love you.”

“You really know how to talk a gal down from the ledge, don’t you? What is it with you and Duke anyway? Did you inherit some form of power over me when we mated?” I glare at him playfully.

His laughter goes straight to my heart, “I promise you that we have no power like that. The only power we have over you is our cock.”

I gasp as I slap him in the arm, “Declan!”

“Well, is it not true?”

I pretend to ignore his question as I stare out the window, trying hard not to laugh. I can’t believe he even said that...it doesn’t matter if it’s true, I’ll never admit to it!

He turns onto the road that leads to the pack house and we wave at the warriors that are on patrol. They bow their heads at us instead of waving and Declan chuckles, “What’s so funny?” I ask him a bit annoyed.

“You’re so cute when you’re vexed. They simply nodded instead of waving and you’re all over here huffing away.” His smile may be gorgeous but it’s annoying as fuck when it’s teasing me.

“Why does everyone think they need to do things different just because the change has occurred?”

“You’re royalty now, Quinn. The Goddess Selene made it this way for a reason. Any pups of ours will be little Princes and Princesses.”

Dividing into pages now

“You did not just leave out Asher and Holden out of the mix! I refuse to have any pups with you if that’s the case!” I sit back in the seat and cross my arms.

Declan slams on the breaks, “Excuse me? You are going to deny me pups because the kids we had before we became who we are will not be considered titled?”

“Tell me why! Why are they not titled when they are from my blood and your blood. If anything, Asher is a Dire wolf too, but he won’t be as powerful as the pups you and I will have together, but that doesn’t mean he isn’t titled.”

He runs his hand over his face, “Baby, we’re not even sure if that is even correct, I was just guessing.”

“Well, I suggest you better find out, because there will be no more pups until you do!”

“Are you even listening to yourself right now?” He chuckles.

“Don’t Declan, if our first babies can’t have the same titles, then none of our babies will!”

“Now that I can live with, but never threaten that you won’t give me pups,” he pulls me over the center until I’m sideways in his lap, “because I will pin you down and knot you ten times a day until you grow with them many times.”

I give a little giggle, “That was a little harsh, wasn’t it? I don’t know why I even threatened it because I know all too well that as much as we fuck, I will be pregnant in no time.”

“Damn straight you will be.” Declan takes my lips in a searing kiss before depositing me back into my seat.

I sigh and lean my head back, “I sure hope Holden doesn’t hate me. I don’t think I can live with that.”

“Do you want me to call the Elders and talk to them about it before the challenge? I need to talk to them about all of this anyway.”

I look at him hopefully, “Can you? I mean I’ll do it if I must, but if I have a choice, then I don’t know if I can go through with it.”

We pull up just outside the house and climb out. Declan holds his hand out to me, “Come on, let’s go see if it’s the she-bitch’s lucky day or not.”

I take his hand, and now wonder if this is even the right decision. Declan deserves justice as well, and I know that if this challenge doesn't happen then Lila will continue wreaking havoc until the day she does die. It's a no-win situation, I think to myself as I let my mate drag me inside.

Any thoughts? =)

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CHAPTER 144

After talking with the Elders, unless Lila gives up her title willingly, I have no choice but to fight her, even being Queen of the

werewolves now; it's a crock of shit is what it is! At least I tried, and my conscience is now clean. On another note, the Elders are all thrilled to hear about me being the last Dire wolf and now that Declan and I are Queen and King, we must meet with them as soon as possible, because they make up my council; they answer to us now. How does that work when they just told us that I had to fight Lila for my title? Because there is a system in place, and we still have to follow the laws and rules. Although, we can now take steps to change some of the outdated laws, which we will definitely be doing in the near future.

I'm in the process of changing into some older training clothes for the challenge in case I need to shift; I don't want to ruin my good stuff, not on her anyway, when Declan comes into the room. His eyes rake over my half naked form and I notice Duke swirl in his eyes.

I hold my hand up to stop him, "Don't even think about it, buddy! There is no time for a quick fuck, Lila will be at the field anytime. now."

"Who the fuck cares about her?" comes Dukes voice.

"I don't, but the packs will be there waiting as well. We can't make them wait on us just so we can roll around first."

He still stalks me, so I try a different tactic, and I bat my lashes while pouting my lip out just a little bit, "Duke, can we please wait until after the challenge? That way, we can celebrate too, and I will let you do anything you want to me." I place my hand on his chest. and step in close for further effect.

He gazes down at me, "Anything?"

I nod, "Anything." I say very seductively and then bite my lower lip.

He growls, "Fine, but as soon as the fight is over, I'm throwing you over my shoulder and coming straight back here!"

Grinning, I peck him on the lips, "Deal!"

When I go to move away, he grabs me around the waist and holds me to him, "Don't think you're going to get away with just a pathetic kiss like that, my Queen!" His mouth descends onto mine and he delivers a very deep and passionate kiss full of need and want.

My hands fist his shirt as my core begins to throb just from his kiss. He pulls away, smirking, and then I see it in his eyes when he gives the reins back over to Declan, "Damn that wolf!" He curses.

Chuckling, I stand up on my toes, "Would you like a kiss too, my King?"

"Damn right I do!" He pulls me in and kisses me with the same passion. It's different from Duke's but has the same impact. He growls lowly, "I can smell you, mate!"

"It's what you both do to me; it's beyond my control." I give him a slight smirk.

"Grr...let's get you out there before Duke and I go back on our deal." He turns me towards the door and slaps my ass playfully, making me giggle as we leave.

There is a huge crowd circling the training field. Between both Dark Moon and Storm River packs, there are probably almost two

thousand bodies here alone, just to watch the challenge. Both Spencer and Carter are here to video the event because the Elders must see proof that the challenge took place and that the present Luna is not simply executed. It's all ridiculous if you ask me, but rules are rules, and now that I'm in the position that I'm in, I must be a good role model and follow them.

Guards position themselves all around the perimeter to not only keep the spectators back but to make sure Lila doesn't try making a run for it once the silver cuffs come off. She's standing in the middle of the field with two guards

on each side of her. Yeah, four guards for one she-wolf, we weren't taking any chances.

Declan and I stop right in front of her, my hair tied back in a braid, so Declan's mark sticks out on my neck. There is a mix of jealousy and anger in her expression as she stares at my mark which is a pair of mated wolves with crowns on their heads; Declan's is identical to my own. There is no denying the fact that we are fated.

I clear my throat and make sure I am loud enough for all to hear before I start my challenge to her once again, "I, Quinn Night and wolf, Tala, Luna of the Dark Moon pack and fated mate to Alpha Declan, do hereby challenge you, Lila Benton and wolf, Lina, for our rightful title as Luna of the Storm River pack," I grin knowingly at her, "Do you accept the challenge or are you willing to hand over the title to its rightful owner?"

The she-wolf sneers at me and then tries spitting at me, "Fuck you, I'm not giving up anything!"

"Fine we will do it the hard way...a challenge to the death!" my voice reverberates through the training field. Gasps can be heard all around from the onlookers.

"What? Nobody said that it was to the death!" Lila screeches.

"Due to the many offenses that you have bestowed upon, not only your own Alpha, but to me and my late mate as well, the challenge will be to the death!"

Lila glares at Declan, "Alpha, you agree to all of this? You will allow her to kill the mother of your child?"

"As I have said before," he speaks in his booming Alpha voice, "Luna Quinn, my Queen, is Holden's mother. You are of no consequence to me or my son."

"But..."

"No more stalling, Lila," Declan booms, "Get ready to fight!" he nods his head at the guards and one steps forward and unlocks the cuffs around her wrists.

"What if I refuse?" She questions in a matter of fact tone.

“Then you willingly hand over the title and spend the rest of your days in the cells.” The Alpha states boringly.

“Why are those the only two choices? I’m the rightful Luna; I bore you an heir!”

“Yeah, after you lied to me about your meds and tampered with the condoms!” Duke rises up snarling.

“You cared...” She begins to say but Declan jumps right up into her face, baring his fangs.

“Don’t push it, Lila! My mate is here to take back what you stole and you will fight her, or hand it back to her!”

“Fine!” her wolf, Lina, growls, “Just don’t get pissed when I kill the bitch!”

All Declan does is chuckle as he backs away from Lila. When he turns his attention back to me, he grabs me around the waist and pulls me against him, crashing his mouth to mine in a heated kiss. Everyone disappears for these few brief moments as he gives me everything he’s got in this one simple kiss. Once he breaks away, he grins down at me and winks, “Fuck her shit up, baby!”

I don’t think I really need to ask how you feel about the chapter, since you all have been clear about what you want to

happen...lol...and I’m so sorry about the cliffhanger, but I do hope you all have any amazing day! =)

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CHAPTER 145

We circle around each other, waiting for the other to strike first. It’s actually quite boring, so I stop and put my hand on my hip as I cock it out to the side. I don’t say anything but cock a brow in askance.

She smirks, “What, do I make you nervous?”

“Are you fucking serious right now? I’m bored! How about your hurry up and start it so I can finish it. I’ve got two babies at home waiting for their mama.” That does exactly what I was hoping for.

Lila screeches like a banshee and flings her whole body at me. Bending at my knees, my shoulder goes right into her gut and I stand, taking her with me as I push her up and over my head. The bitch lands on her backside, cursing and glaring at me. Grinning, I motion for her to come at me again with my hand.

“I don’t have all day…” I remind her.

Once again she comes at me and I send her flying with an uppercut. I can tell she hasn’t had much training, because for one, she’s very sloppy, and two, she was always on her back for the warriors, fucking them, instead of on her feet training with them. There are signs that her wolf, Lina, wants to break free, but she keeps her back for the time being.

She actually surprises me when she comes at me with a right, but changes it at the last second and hooks me with her left. There isn’t much power to her punch, though, and the worst it does is make my lip bleed.

“Nice move, too bad, a pup can hit harder than that, though.” I

Dividing into pages now antagonize.

“Fuck you, I’m a lover not a fighter!” Lila growls.

“No, you’re a whore, not a lover…” I jump and do a roundhouse kick, knocking her on her ass once again, “Are you ready to give up?”

“Never!” She then snickers, “You know, it wasn’t that long ago that he might have been calling me by your name, but it was MY body that he was getting off with. He still knew that I am a great time in bed!”

“Oh, is that when you drugged him? You gave him performance drugs; of course, he’s going to get off, all cocks know a cum dumpster when they see one! That’s all you are, Lila. You fucked up being with your true mate, and now your sorry ass has nobody.”

Lina breaks free and lands on all fours in front of me, but I don’t even flinch. In fact, I decide to stay in my human form for a bit, even though Tala is biting at the bit to get her paws dirty as well. When the other wolf comes at me, I grab

her by the scruff and toss her off to the side as though she weighs nothing. Her own momentum is what takes her as far as it does and has her shaking her head back and forth before baring her teeth at me.

She comes back at me, but veers off at the last minute as she slices her claws down my side. It burns like a bitch, but I ignore it as I growl at her, "Is that the worst you can do?"

When she comes for me again, I grab her wolf by the neck and slam her down onto the ground, keeping pressure on her throat as I lean in, "Submit and give up the title! It was never yours to begin with, Lila, Why are you making this harder than it has to be?" I snarl!.

'I will never give it up to the likes of you!' I hear her say in my head, and then somehow, I miss her lifting one of her paws until I feel it digging into my lower back on the right side.

"OW, you bitch!" Tala comes forward, and without further ado, sinks her teeth into Lina's neck and shakes her around like a rag doll. When she finally spits her out, we have the two bands of muscle tissue that make up her vocal cords, hanging from our mouth.

Lina's form remains still as it lies on the ground in front of me. Spitting her vocal cords to the ground, Tala picks up the dead wolf by the scruff and carries it over to where the Beta's are recording the whole challenge. She drops the wolf onto the ground at our feet, and still in wolf form, Tala stares at the camera as if she's looking right at the Elders.

"Happy now?"

Tala then turns and we walk towards our waiting mate. A scream is heard from the crowd and a she-wolf comes running out into the open and dropping to her knees in front of the dead wolf. Shifting back to my human form, Declan helps me put on his t-shirt that hangs down to my knees, as we glance at one another and then back at the familiar woman.

"Is that the woman who claimed to be Lila's next of kin at the Center?" I'm shocked to say the least, but it is actually all starting to make sense now.

"I don't know, but I think it just might be." Declan says as he grabs my hand and leads me back over to Lila's dead wolf and the crying woman.

We come to stand behind her and I clear my throat, “Anita?”

“You killed her! You killed my beautiful niece!” The older nurse states accusingly.

“We gave her a choice, Anita, and I asked her again during the fight, but she refused to give up.” I’m trying very hard to be understanding to this woman who was always so nice to me, even though, it’s now clear, that she’s the one that was helping Lila with everything, and not Dr. Langly; he was telling us the truth.

“All she ever wanted was the love of the Alpha, that’s it!” She then turns and glares at Declan, “You had a child together, why couldn’t you at least try and love her; why couldn’t you choose her? You liked her enough to take her to your bed...”

“Watch what you are saying to your Alpha, Anita!” this coming from Beta Carter.

The she-wolf scoffs, “He’s no longer an Alpha of mine! I will be moving on and finding me a pack where the Alpha doesn’t take a young woman’s innocence and then toss her to the side!”

Declan and I both chuckle at the same time, and then I raise my voice towards the Storm River pack members, “Raise your hand if you have been having sexual relations with Lila Benton for years!” Literally all the unmated warriors above the age of eighteen raise their hands, smirking. I turn back to Anita, and cock a brow, “You were saying something about her innocence?”

Declan places his hand around my waist, “It’s fine, my Queen, she is mourning,” he then turns his attention back to the woman still huddled over Lila’s body, “You may leave, but not until an investigation can be done. There is still the matter of you helping your niece to deceive both myself and Luna Quinn. I might also add, that even if you do leave my pack, I am now your King, and you will still treat me with respect, or you can follow your niece into the afterlife.”

My mate doesn’t wait for the old nurse to respond before turning to me and just as he and Duke said they would, he tosses me over his shoulder and carries me like a sack of potatoes all the way back to the pack house.

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CHAPTER 146

Declan

To watch my mate take on another wolf while she's still in her human form is scary to say the least, but she looks so majestic while doing so, a true warrior. Believe it or not, I feel every one of the claw marks that Quinn receives, and I'm not sure how she is still up and moving. They would have made even my toughest warrior stumble in pain, but to my amazement, and I don't know if she's even realized it yet but by the time the fight is over, her wounds are sealed up already. I know we heal faster with our wolves, but those claw marks should have taken at least an hour, if not two, to close up like they have.

My mate has made me proud today, but then again, she always has. Quinn has always been strong, physically and mentally; ever since she had to grow up at the young age of fifteen. I can't take standing here any longer when I have a date with a hot mate back at the packhouse, so when the business with Anita is finished, I toss my mate over my shoulder, and make good on my word.

"You can put me down now," she giggles as we get to the alpha floor, "I will go with you willingly."

I slap her ass, "Shush and let me enjoy myself."

"Oh, well, if you wanted to be alone then why did you bring me with you?" She snickers.

Another slap sounds, this time, right on her sit spot, "Ha! Very funny, you know what I mean, smartass!"

"What are you planning on doing with me?"

"Anything I want, remember?" I chuckle as I open the door to the bedroom.

Her arousal is strong as soon as I reply to her question, so I slide my hand up the back of her thigh, and slip a finger into her wetness, "Declan..." she pants.

“Yes, my Queen?”

“Don’t tease me. Either fuck me or let me do it myself.”

“Patience little mate, I need to check you over. Make sure you are fit to take everything I plan on doing to this delicious body of yours.” I carry her all the way into the ensuite and turn the shower on. Only then do I set her on her feet and pull the t-shirt off all in one motion.

I pull my own bottoms off and pull her into the shower with me, washing her body myself. I don’t have time to play around, I was serious about seeing her wounds, and she’s covered in blood at the moment. Getting down on my knees, I exam he lower back and side where I saw Lina dig her claw into. The area is free of any cuts or marks, just creamy white skin. I check the other areas and come up with the same conclusion, Quinn can now heal herself right away, or at least Tala can heal her.

I begin kissing the areas that were hurt as I thank the Goddess for her healing power. Moving lower, I shove Quinn against the shower wall and lift her leg to hook it over my shoulder and then I go to town on her beautiful pussy. Just for tonight, I want to be able to be with the love of my life and treasure every single moment that we have together, because deep down, I have a foreboding feeling that it will not be like this for long.

Her fingers tangle in my hair as my tongue traces along her folds before dipping inside of her for a taste of her sweet nectar. I gaze

up at her as I take her with my mouth and she’s staring back at me with her eyes lids half hooded. Quickening my pace, I bring my hand up and begin to rub her little nub while thrusting my tongue into her. The tiny pants she has going on tells me that she’s close to coming, and so I double my effort until she’s releasing her essence all over my tongue. Her hips buck and I have to hold them in place until I coax every last drop out of her.

I never let her leg drop all the way down as I stand, but instead, I slide my cock right into her and pick her up by her ass. She’s still in a daze as she locks her ankles behind me and I step out of the shower, just to carry her over to the vanity and set her ass on top of it. Leaning herself back, she places her hands behind her as I grab hold of her hips and fuck into her hard and fast.

“Be a good girl and come for me, baby.” I dip my head and take one of her hard nipples into my mouth, swirling my tongue around. and nipping it before

moving to the other one. I love her breasts, they are just the perfect size for me, filling my hand when I cup them. Pinching and pulling on one while paying homage to the other, I feel her body tense just as she begins to cry out my name.

“Declan, please don’t stop... just like that...yes, yes!”

“Oh, no worries there, little mate, I don’t plan on stopping for quite some time. Now, show me how a Queen comes for her King!” I pinch her clit and send her over the edge. Her walls grip my cock and my fangs itch to sink into her, but I don’t want to knot her just yet, so I hold off. It’s killing me to not even give her my load yet, but I know it will be so much sweeter when I do.

We’re taking just a little breather in bed when she turns her head with a semi-serious expression on her face, “What are your plans. for Anita?”

Dividing into piges prie

I’m laying on my side with one hand under my head while the other hand caresses her nipples. It’s so fascinating watching them grow hard with only a simple touch, “I’m not quite sure. Why? What do you think we should do with her?”

“Well, I’m not really sure, that’s why I was asking you. I’m a bit conflicted.”

I move my head over so I can run my tongue over the protruding nubs while keeping my eyes solely on her face. She’s got that ‘just been fucked’ look and it’s making me hard all over again.

“Do we have to talk pack business? Can’t we just enjoy each other for today? After all, it’s still your birthday and we haven’t had the chance to celebrate.”

She gasps, “The birthday cake!” She sits up, knocking me out of the way.

“What are you doing woman?” I grab her ankle before she can climb all the way out of the bed.

“There is a cake waiting to be eaten! I can’t let you distract me. anymore!’ She chuckles, ripping her limb from my hand.

“Ugh! All I want to do is spend the day alone with my mate, making her cry out my name until she is so exhausted that she falls asleep, and then we start all over again when she wakes once more! Is that too much to ask?”

Laughing, she tosses a pillow at me, “You will get me again later, but others want to see me as well.”

She disappears into the bathroom once more and I hear the shower turn on. As much shit that I am giving her, it’s giving me a chance to go dig out my birthday gift for her. I’ve been on this ever since I figured out that we were mates, so you see, I never really

Dividing into pages mad

had any doubts; it just felt right with her and the attraction

between us wasn’t your typical one. I took a leap of fate and had a ring made, but not just any ring. I want to ask Quinn to marry me even though it’s not typical for wolves to do so, I just want her to be mine in all ways possible. Besides, her mother and father married, and I am using part of her mother’s wedding band in hers as well.

Now, the only thing this Alpha needs to do is figure out where he’s going to pop the question and how he’s going to do it. I may be an Alpha and I may have answers to most things, but when it comes to keeping your mate happy, I’m just winging it and hoping that she loves me enough to forgive me for anything stupid that I may do, but I want this to be perfect, because she’s perfect, and she deserves the best in all things. I peek at the ring once more and then tuck it away in the bedside drawer for later.

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CHAPTER 147

All the high-ranking couples, along with Amelia, Dr. Sands and Demi are all sitting on the back deck with Declan and I while we eat cake and ice cream. To my surprise, the kitchen staff made enough cupcakes to feed the whole pack if they wished to stop by and greet their Luna on her birthday. Even though we will be celebrating in a week, most of my pack did come to wish me

a happy birthday and it warms my heart to know that they still believe in me even though I am the Dire wolf.

The group has just finished singing a horrendous rendition of the birthday song to me and are now urging me to blow out my twenty candles. For some reason, though, the candles keep relighting themselves, so I extend a claw and swipe it across all the candle tops, cutting them clean off, before smirking at my best friend. She thinks I don't know that it was her wise ass idea to add these annoying candles.

"Hey, what fun is that?" Cici stands with her hands on her hips, pouting.

"You should know better than try something like that to me. I'm too impatient for childish antics." I shrug.

She stomps her foot and crosses her arms in front of her chest as she huffs, "I'm not childish!"

Everybody looks at each other before bursting out with laughter at Cici's little show. Oh, how I love having her in my life, she's always making things interesting to say the least. What would I have done had I not had Cici to bring me out of my melancholy slump after losing my family and my pack?

(FLASHBACK)

I don't want to join the rest of the world. What's the point when I no longer have anybody! My family is gone, all my friends are gone...everyone...just gone! Why is this happening to me, Goddess? Why couldn't they have just killed me too, instead of leaving me all alone in the world? I know Alpha Declan is nice enough to offer me a home and the protection of his pack, but it isn't the same... it will never be the same!

These are my thoughts as I hide away in a new room that they say is mine. They have me in the Luna quarters, but should I really be here? I'm an orphan now...I should be in with the other pack. members and helping the omegas with the cleaning of the pack. house. I'd say I could help the kitchen staff, but I doubt anybody would want me cooking their food; I've never learned how to cook. I was always too busy with my friends and never wanted to learn. the menial job skills. Okay, I've been a spoiled little brat who was doted on by her Alpha father, I can at least admit to that.

A knock sounds at the door, but I ignore it. It isn't mealtime yet, so there is no reason to bother me. The knock sounds again, "Hello in there! I've come bearing gifts for a Miss Quinn Night."

Now that someone has actually talked to me, I can't be rude, "Thank you for the kind gesture, but I cannot accept." I call out and hope that it's the end of it, but that isn't to be.

Instead, a frustrated huff comes from the other side of the door, "It took me a long time to gather all of this together just for you, the least you can do is come and look at what I have!"

Now the-she-wolf is just getting annoying, so I roll my eyes and come out from under the covers where I have been burrowing for the last couple of days. I'm sure I'm a fright to look at but that's what she will get for disturbing my misery.

I swing the door open and there stands a short and petite pretty she-wolf with sandy-blonde hair and big brown eyes. In her arms she carries a heaping load of clothes that looks like it may swallow her up any moment. I can't help the giggle that escapes at the way the young girl looks, she may look worse than me!

"I'm so glad you're finding this amusing, Miss Quinn! May I come in and unload all of this? I can barely feel my arms!"

"Yes, just toss them on the bed for now." I instruct.

"Pfft, why, so you can crawl underneath them and hide away from everybody? I don't think so! I will help you fold and put them away or hang them in the closet." She still tosses them on the bed but then begins folding those that will go into dressers, "Alpha did bring some of your own clothes, but they smell like smoke, horribly, so he's having them washed. If the smell doesn't come out, then he will take you shopping for a new wardrobe. These are just on lend from a few of the she-wolves amongst our pack.

"That was thoughtful of all of you, thank you." I say in a soft voice.

She stops what she's doing and stares at me in disbelief, "Girl, have you seen me? Why would I waste my time going through my things when I know perfectly well that you wouldn't fit in anything. Not unless you like high waters, but everybody knows that they will never be in fashion!" She continues folding

the clothes, "Come on now, I'm the Beta's sister not your maid! If I'm going to be folding these clothes, so are you!"

I knew right then that I liked the loudmouthed she-wolf and that we will be great friends, if I can ever get myself to leave this room, "What's your name?" I ask the feisty girl.

"Cici Stone, and you are Quinn Night. There, now we know each other, so help me out here, so we can go grab a smoothie or something while I show you around." For the first time in days, a smile appears on my face, and I begin to look forward to seeing the town with a new friend.

(END FLASHBACK)

Staring at my friend, I smile when she looks my way, and we share a silent moment between us. She has been there through thick and thin and then some, and I will always cherish her friendship no matter how annoying or childish she may be.

Each and every person at this table means something to me. The only one that I don't know on a deeper level is my Gamma female, Veronika. I need to make time to get to know her better, because after all, she is supposed to protect me if the need ever arises. How can I expect her to have my back if I barely know her? I even know Dr. Sands a little more than I know Veronika.

Declan pulls me from my thoughts as he comes up beside me and hollers for everyone's attention. Once everyone goes quiet, he lifts his beer bottle, "First of all, I would like to toast to my beautiful mate!" He turns towards me, smiling, "I am so proud of the way you have handled yourself over the last few weeks, and especially once you found out that you are the legendary Dire wolf. I've never met anyone stronger than you. Quinn, and I think I speak for everyone here," everybody nods in agreement, "you are a friend to all, and you lead with a genuine heart. I know you have been through hell and back, but I am hoping that all of that is behind you, because I will do my best to make sure that you do." He raises his bottle, "To Quinn, my mate, your friend, our Luna, and our Queen!"

Everyone raises their bottle or glass, "To Quinn!"

"Thank you so much everyone! You all mean so much to me!" I have to dab at my eyes a little bit, but when I'm done and turn back

Dividing into pages now to Declan, he is down on one knee, holding up a square little box.

“Happy Birthday little mate!”

I really hope you enjoyed this chapter and Quinn going down memory lane. Let me know your thoughts! =)

Read The alpha who saved me (Quinn Night) novel Chapter 148 online free

CHAPTER 148

All I can do is stare, completely dumbstruck as to what it is I am actually looking at. I suppose I'm just in shock because this is so unexpected, not only because shifters don't usually get married like the humans do, but because Declan has never mentioned that he wanted to. As mates, we automatically take the male's last name anyway, and the union ceremony is like a wedding in the shifter community. I don't know too many wolves that are actually married, but I do know that my parents were.

Once I come back to the present, I take the box from his hand and open it. My hand goes straight to cover my mouth as a gasp bursts free. Part of the engagement ring is my mother's wedding band; he's incorporated it into a beautiful diamond ring for me.

Instead of answering him, I grab his cheeks and kiss him. passionately, not caring that we have an audience. I straddle his knee and sit down on it as I continue to deepen the kiss. I can faintly hear giggles and chuckles, and then a throat clearing very loudly. Declan pulls away first, grinning at me.

“Quinn Night, I have loved you for a long time, and I thought that I missed my chance to have you as my own. I had decided to have you as my chosen before everything happened, and even though it's taken a few years, and a couple of kids later, I'm still madly and deeply in love with you. Will you do me the honor of becoming my everything, and marry me?”

My tears, started streaming two seconds into his little speech and all I can do is nod my head, “Words little mate, I need to hear the words.”

Clearing my throat, I swipe at my wet face, “Y-Yes,” I stutter through my emotions, “I will marry you, my Alpha.”

This time, it's his turn to crash his lips against mine, as the others cheer us on, but it doesn't last long because Asher decides right then that he's hungry and starts fussing. I pull away first this time and gaze deeply into his chocolate brown eyes. All those years ago, when a handsome Alpha came and saved me, I never would have guessed that I would be sitting here now, in his arms and saying yes to marrying him.

He brushes away a few strands of hair that have blown across my face, and then pecks my nose, "Your son isn't going to be patient too much longer," he leans in closer, "You better go feed him now, because I'm going to be hogging those beautiful breasts for the next few hours."

My core tightens with the promise of his undivided attention, and I move away before I attack him right here, the others be damned. Placing the ring on my ring finger of my left hand, I rise from his knee, "I'll be back, my King, so save that thought."

I walk over and take Ash from Amelia who stole him as soon as we came out here, "Thank you for holding him for me, Amelia."

She scoffs at me, "Enough with my name, I think it's about time that you start calling me mom, don't you? I will never replace your own, but I would like to be there for you like she would if she were still here with us."

I give her a warm smile, and a hug to match, "I'd be honored, Mom." After thanking her and everyone else for celebrating with me, I head inside to feed a very demanding young Alpha.

I'm just finishing up Ash's feeding when one of my guards at the

Dividing to pages now cells links me, 'Luna, the Alpha from Gray Skies is requesting to speak to you.'

'Has he said what it's about?' I ask a little annoyed. I know I have to figure out what to do with him and the rest of his pack, as well as the few from the Night Sniper pack, whose Alpha I took out. I can't keep putting it off and I feel as though I should talk with Aspen and Kimber to see what their thoughts are on it, since they lost their pack and family due to Alpha Benjamin and his pack.

'He hasn't Luna, only that he wants to talk to you.' The guard states.

Oh, now he wants to talk to me when he refused the last time? ‘Thank you for informing me of this. You can tell him that I will come see him as soon as I have time.’

‘Yes, Luna.’

I sigh and glance down at my sleeping son. He looks so much like Gavin that I have to smile. I may not get to have my fist mate in my life but at least I can still look upon him even if Asher does have my auburn hair, it doesn’t take away from me seeing so much of his father in him.

Carrying my pup to the nursery, I meet Demi in the hall and hand Asher to her. Ayden is grinding his little hand into his eye, indicating that he’s tired as well, “Looks like it’s naps all around.” I chuckle.

“Oh, yes, Alpha will be bringing Holden up momentarily because he’s already asleep in grandma’s arms.” The nanny informs me, smiling..

I place my hand on her shoulder, “You look wore out, you should try and get a nap in as well.”

“Yeah, I may just do that.” She then turns and heads towards the nursery.

Declan is just coming up the stairs with Holden as I’m going down, “And where do you think you’re going?” He raises a brow at me.

“Alpha Benjamin is requesting to speak to me, so I thought I had better go see what he wants before I get distracted.” I smirk while my eyes rake my handsome mate.

“I think you are needed in our room way more than you’re needed in the cells; he will still be there later.”

“I know, baby, but I will be really quick.” I say and go to step down but a large hand, that sends sparks through me, wraps around my upper arm.

“I’m serious, Quinn. I have been more than patient. Most new. mates don’t leave their room for at least two days, Duke and I need this.”

I hadn’t realized how much this was affecting him or Duke, but now that I do, a shiver runs through me, and I nod. Changing my direction, I head to our bedroom to wait for his return.

When Declan comes into the room, he finds me already stripped and waiting for him on the bed. I'm up on my knees, while they are spread wide, giving him the perfect view. He leans his back against the door momentarily, biting his lower lip as he takes in the sight before him. I notice the bulge in his pants grow the longer he stands there staring at me.

"Ask and you shall receive, my King..."

"Mm," he pushes away from the door and prowls towards me,

Chviding ints pages now.

stripping his shirt off in the process, "Look at you, being a good and obedient mate. You better be careful because I can get used to this."

"Only in the bedroom, Alpha." I don't mind submitting to him. sexually, but I'm sure he knows that it's a far fetch to expect it outside of it.

He unbuttons his jeans as he comes to stand at the edge of the bed, but then reaches out and his fingers circle my neck. There isn't enough pressure to hurt me; the only thing it does do is makes my core drip. When he pulls me to him by my neck, I have no choice but to let him. His lips are soft but demanding as they dominate my own in a searing kiss.

Suddenly, I am falling back onto the mattress as he pushes met away. His grip wraps around both ankles and he yanks me to him. before spreading me wide and feasting his eyes on his next meal. Licking his lips like a starved wolf, he goes to his knees and runs. his tongue leisurely up my folds while keeping his gaze on me the whole time.

"Eyes on me, little mate. I want you to watch as I make you come with just my tongue and then devour your essence like it is my last meal." Duke swirls in his eyes as he comes forward, and so I allow Tala to come forward as well, so she can enjoy this time with our mates.

Both hands fist the bedding as his breath hits my sensitive clit each time he speaks, and my walls clench from his words. I find myself aroused by everything he says to me and when he tells me that there will be no mercy from the things that he's going to do to me, I have a mini orgasm.

He chuckles and laps up the juices that drip out, "It looks like my Queen is in need of something," he states, "Tell me what it is that you want."

“I want you,” I pant out, “I want all of you...”

He grins, “All in good time...” His head then descends down and I’m lost to the pleasure that his mouth is delivering.

I try to buck my hips, but he wraps his arms around my thighs and holds me down as he tortures me with his tongue. His eyes are on me to make sure that I’m following his instruction by watching him as he brings me to my first climax. I don’t disappoint him, regardless of how hard it is not to close my eyes and savor the feeling. It’s hot as hell, though, to watch your mate eat you out until you come all over their face.

By the time he’s had his fill and pulls away, his lower face is shiny with my arousal smeared all over it. He stands and wipes it away with his hand before unzipping his jeans and pulling them off. His cock is hard and angry, and wanting inside of me immediately. Flipping me around as though I’m nothing but a ragdoll, he pushes my head down into the mattress and lifts my hips as high as they will go.

“Ass up, head down, until I tell you otherwise.” It’s Duke’s voice. that commands this of me, and a shiver runs through my entire body. If Declan’s wolf is in control for now, I just may be in trouble. My own wolf whimpers at this fact as well, but it doesn’t matter because our core still throbs in anticipation of what’s to come.

I hope you have enjoyed this longer chapter. We are only a couple away from the end of book 1. Comment your thoughts about this first book...I would love to read them! =)

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CHAPTER 149

Declan

Duke and I have both Quinn and Tala at our mercy as we hold their head down and thrust into them. I know we demanded that they stay put, but it’s so much hotter, when we hold them down as we take them. It’s hard and rough as we penetrate them over and over. The sound of our hips slamming against their ass echoes through the room, and it only urges us on more.

I'm itching to sink my canines into them, but we must wait a little longer. Duke slaps their ass as he growls and picks up the pace. He tangles our fingers into Quinn's hair as he grips their hip. He's relentless as he takes them from behind and my only thought is that I'm glad they heal really fast.

"Oh, Duke... more!" Tala snarls, and I'm kind of feeling sorry for Quinn, because she's the one that will be feeling it all afterwards. until she's healed.

'Duke, careful. We are using Quinn's body, not Tala's.' I remind him.

'Tala will heal her right away, she can take it, I promise. I will not hurt our mate!'

Letting go of Quinn's hair and her hip, I notice the bruise on her fair skin over her hip where he had my hand, but I also watch as it disappears before my own eyes. This is a game changer, and I don't think I have to worry about Duke being too rough when I let him out.

"Come, my Queen. Scream my name as you give me your release." Duke is a needy wolf, always needing our mate to reaffirm who

Dividing intaget nog she belongs to, but can you really blame him? "Come for me and I will give you back your mate." He reaches around and pinches her clit, knowing that will do it every time.

"Oh Goddess...Duke! Please...harder Duke, harder!" He has us fuck her with everything we've got, and then some, sustaining her

climax for as long as he can. Eventually she comes down from the euphoric high and he reluctantly gives me back control for a while. I know he will come forward once again when I bite her, but for now, I'm going to enjoy having her all to myself.

Pulling out, I flip her back over, "You seem to enjoy my wolf quite a bit. Tell me, little mate, do you enjoy it when I fuck you as well?"

"You know I do, my King. Now, why don't you shut up and fuck your Queen."

The way she says it is so fucking hot that I can't help but grab her hips and slam back into her. I don't take it easy; I fuck her how I want and make her take every inch of me. My mate is gorgeous as she grips the sheets and

arches her back. She's already about to come again, so I pull out and get an angry glare from her.

"Don't look at me like that, you haven't earned it yet." I grab her by the nape and pull her off the bed, "On your knees my Queen. Serve your King well and you will be rewarded." I know that she has more power over me, but I can already tell that she would rather be more submissive in the bedroom, and I'm fine like that. Granted, I'm not into all that BDSM shit, but I do like being demanding when it comes to my mate, especially when she submits so easily.

Once she's on her knees before me, I run my fingers through her hair before gripping it just a little and tilting it back, "Open that pretty little mouth for me and take my cock. I will be owning every hole of yours tonight; each of them will be filled with my seed."

"Goddess yes...make me yours in every way possible..." She opens her mouth wide and takes my girth. It's not too long before she has me coming, though, because she's just that good at sucking cock.

"Don't spill any," I instruct as I spill deep into her mouth after fucking her throat raw. Once I'm done, I help her to her feet, "Get the lube from the drawer, baby." I notice the shiver that goes through her at the thought of me fucking her ass, but nothing will stop me from getting in it.

She hands me the bottle and I grab her chin, bringing her lips to mine for a brutal kiss, "Remember," I say once I break the kiss, "head down, ass up for me." I lean in closer, "That way I can get in nice and deep."

"Damn, Alpha, keep talking to me this way and I may come before you even get back inside of me." She smirks and then gets on all fours once again. She then goes beyond what I ask and reaches back, "Let me help you, my King." She proceeds to pull her cheeks apart, so I have a perfect view of her puckered hole.

"Dear Goddess, keep that up baby, and I may come before I get inside of you!"

Her ass is amazing once I work myself inside. Tight as hell and oh so hot. Letting her get used to the intrusion, I slowly begin thrusting until I'm fucking her just as hard as I was her pussy and mouth.

"Goddess Declan, you're so deep...fuck!"

“Just how I like it. I told you I would be, and I knew you would be a good little mate and take it.”

“I will always take your cock, however way you want it, Alpha.”

Dividing into pages now

“Fuck! You are such a temptress! Reach down and play with yourself. I want you coming when I do, and I don’t know how long I will be able to hold out.”

She does as I ask, and within minutes, there is a chorus of curse words bouncing off the walls as we both surrender to each other. I shove her head into the mattress even more as I jerk the last of my seed into her hot little hole, but then releasing her and sliding out just to see me cum seep from her ass, “Now that is a beautiful sight. Stay just like that while I go wash myself off, so I can take you one last time.” I smack her ass cheek before going into the bathroom and washing myself really well.

Quinn

I can honestly say that my mate has done a fabulous job in fucking me thoroughly, and I look forward to finishing it. He doesn’t know it just yet, but I’m about to make my King submit to me, Tala and I smirk together as I climb from the bed just as he walks into the room.

“I thought I told you not to move?” He says in all of his naked glory. He reminds me of a Greek God, and I think I may need to get a statue made of him as well; one that will put all the Greek statues to shame.

“Well, we,” I let Tala flash in my eyes, “Feel as though we should make sure that our King can follow instructions as well as the Queen does. After all, our packs look up to us and we need to be the best version of ourselves that we can be.”

His lips twitch as he tries not to grin, “So, what do you have in mind, my Queen?”

Dividing into pages now

I walk over to him seductively and grab hold of his semi-hard cock, “For starters, this won’t do.” I begin to jerk him off until he’s back

to being just how I like it; hard as a rock, “There, much better. Now,” I shove him towards the bed, “get on the bed and lay on your back.”

He finally let’s his grin show as he follows my instructions, only he begins to slide his hand up and down on his own cock while he waits. Tala starts to paw around, ‘Just go fuck him, already Quinn. I’m ready to bite him; no need to play with our food first.’

‘What fun is that, though?’ I ask as I crawl up on the bed.

‘We’ve had enough fun; I want my mate in me and I want his bite!’ Instead of letting me do it my way, Tala takes over and straddles Declan’s legs, impaling us on his shaft.

“Goddess, Tala!” Our mate cries out just as Tala starts riding him hard.

It all turns animalistic when Duke comes forward and both Declan and I are pushed to the back. Claws and teeth come out, marking one another all over but it isn’t until they each bite down on our mating marks that we explode in pleasure and our mate’s cock knots as he gives us his seed.

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CHAPTER 150

We lay here trying to catch our breath while being stuck together for the time being. I’m lying on his chest as he runs his hands up and down my back in a light caress. This part right here is the part that I love the most. Just being with each other, even if we don’t have any other choice because we are knotted together, it’s still my favorite part.

“So, when do we start this whole King and Queen stuff anyway? I don’t even know what it entails.” I sigh heavily.

Declan’s chest rumbles below my head, “We just keep doing what we have always done, little mate. We just have some added work. when situations arise is all. There is also the matter of meeting once a month with the Elders, although, I’m going to push for every other month since we have two packs to run.”

“I think we can make it work if we really have to. We both know how stubborn the Elders are.” I reply with an eyeroll.

“Yeah, but they are beneath us now, so unless it’s one of the laws that we have to meet once a month, then we can change it.” He tightens his hold around me when I wiggle on top of him. His knot has gone down and we can now break away, “Don’t leave just yet.” He pouts.

“Unless you want me to piss all over you then I suggest you let me go!” I chuckle which turns into full blown laughter as he shoves me off and away from him.

“Sorry, but I’m not into that kind of kink.” His body quivers at the thought.

I get up, laughing, and run to the toilet before I piss all over the floor. I’m just sitting down when the guard at the cell links me again saying that he thinks we should come down to the cells right away. He says something strange is going on with the prisoners. So, reluctantly, Declan and I dress and make our way over to the cells.

I look up at the clear night sky as we head over to the cells and notice how full the moon looks. The full moon isn’t until tomorrow, and we have decided that both packs will run together as one now that we have joined together in a sense. I love running with the pack, it’s something that I haven’t been able to do in a while, so either Spencer or Cam heads it for me.

When we get to the cells, we sense right away that something is wrong. All the prisoners are acting wild, clawing at the walls and even banging their heads against them. We hurry down to Benjamin’s cell and he’s pacing back and forth.

“What’s going on?” I demand.

“I’ve been trying to tell you, but you haven’t come down since I requested a visit.” The Alpha sneers.

“Well, we are here now, so what is it?” Declan growls low because of the tone the other Alpha used with me.

“It’s coming!”

“What’s coming?”

“Danger...” The Alpha states.

“You’re not making any sense!” I scowl at him.

He rolls his eyes, “Because you are the Queen, we can sense any danger to you, and since we are locked up, we are going crazy trying to get out so we can protect you!”

I look at him skeptically, “Oh, really, and you just expect us to free you all?”

“Ask your guards! They have to sense it too, all warriors do, but they aren’t locked up, so it’s not hitting them like it is us.”

Declan and I both turn toward the steps that lead outside, and to our astonishment, there are about twenty warriors now standing guard. I walk towards them and suddenly Gamma Cam comes bursting through them all.

“You’re here, thank God! We must get you to safety, my Queen!” He goes to grab my hand, but I snatch it away.

“What is going on?” I ask getting annoyed.

“I’m not sure, Luna,” my Gamma replies, “I just have this sudden urge to protect you.” The guards around him all nod in agreement.

“This must all be part of the legend and you turning into their Queen...all wolves are used to protect you.” Declan says softly. I glance at him and then go back to Benjamin.

“You and your pack will protect me if danger comes my way? You will fight with us and not against us? Even after everything you have done to prevent me from taking my rightful place?”

“Yes, my Queen. It’s in our blood to protect you now that you have gone through the change.” The Alpha states, although I can tell he isn’t happy about it. protection, I can’t trust them once it’s over, so under no circumstances do you let them out. If you must leave in order to protect yourselves, then do so and we will deal with them later, but your lives come first.”

“Yes, my Queen!”

“One more thing, please stop calling me your Queen; Luna will suffice.” I give them all a little smirk.

“Yes, Luna.” They all say in unison.

“Luna, we must go!” Cam is about ready to lose his shit, so I go to him and rest my hand on his shoulder.

“I will not back away from any fight, Cam; I’m here to protect you all. Now,” I look him straight in the eye, “Why is it that you all can sense the danger, but I don’t feel anything?”

“It’s not that we sense danger, Luna, it’s just like a sense of urgency and it draws us to you. It’s hard to explain it, I’ve never felt anything like it before.”

I look over my shoulder at my mate and notice a look of concern, “I thought it was just my need for you wasn’t being sated, but now, I think I know what they are talking about, I feel it too, now that we aren’t being intimate.”

I blush at his words, only because we are around so many pack members, but all they do is snicker, “Okay, let me get this straight, you all feel that ‘something’ is going to happen, and you are all drawn to me?”

Each and every one of them nod, yes.

“Well, I hate to break it to you, but my bed isn’t big enough to hold everyone, and that is exactly where I am going; is to bed!” I start

back towards the steps that lead outside but then I turn to my warriors once more, “If you want to guard someone, guard our babies in the nursery.”

I don’t even take two steps when yelling from down the hall starts up, “It’s started...they are here!” Benjamin hollers from his cell.

Suddenly, Declan grabs my arm just as patrol tries mind linking me, “The Shikari,” my mate states with a worried expression, “they have found us, they are here!”

I hope you all have enjoyed the first installment of The Dire Wolf Saga! This brings the first book to its end, but don’t go too far, book 2, Their Beta’s Mate, will be following right behind book 1. =)