

Damon POV

I was so glad that Nash and Monica no longer dared to come in front of Poppy or trouble her. I also heard that Cynthia had gone back. My pack members informed me that Monica had stopped coming for the classes since she wasn't able to take the humiliation. But I was sure that she had sold the ring and had bought drugs. She could go to hell for all I cared.

Anna insisted on the celebration because Poppy found her wolf. And I was going to celebrate. Poppy chose to celebrate in the local restaurant in the market square. So I reserved the entire place for the evening on the weekend.

By the time it was 10 PM the whole place was brimming with shifters and witches and warlocks.

Poppy sat with Anna and Eliza at a nearby table while Damon played pool with his pack members and warlocks.

"Go Killian!" Eliza called. "Get all his money tonight!" Killian winked and took his shot. It sank in the middle corner pocket. "Wooo!" she squealed.

I growled and looked at Poppy. "Come here, baby!"

She got up and went to stand right in front of him. I handed her the cue. I leaned over my shoulder as I pushed her to the position,

placed my hands over hers to adjust to the right posture and then whispered, "Take the shot, baby."

Poppy hesitated because she had probably never played pool in her life. When she didn't, I trailed my hand to her sides and then suddenly squeezed her hip. She squealed and hit the shot and the ball sank straight into the far-left pocket. She squealed with excitement. Eliza talked about cheating and all, but I made Poppy play like that all the time. I loved the way her buttocks pressed into my groin. Soon I was hard as rock and her insistent pressing was making me go crazy. During the last winning shot, I leaned over her and whispered in her ear, "I need you out. Now."

She understood it immediately as she wiggled her booty and said, "After this shot."

The rain had stopped falling on the streets that surrounded the market, though the wet and the clouds still lingered as they blanketed the stars and the high-rise malls. Very few were lingering outside but a few who had gathered up in the corner, lumbered the street with their raucous laughter. Though they attempted to greet me, my sole focus was thoroughly stolen by my luscious mate whose hand I was holding and who was leading me to God-knows-where. So, these folks needed to attempt to kill me if they wanted me to even glance at them. I wouldn't have stopped them also. My life had narrowed down to the she-wolf beside me, to the girl who I would never cease hunting.

Poppy took me to a lonely corner in an abandoned alley. She splayed her hands on my chest and my heart started with a violent thud. Goddess. She quickly opened the buttons and zipper of my jeans and grabbed my throbbing erection. She looked at me from

under her eyelashes and said, "How would you want it, wolf?"

My chest was rising and falling with need, with anticipation. "Turn around," I ordered her. As soon as she turned around, I pinned her to the wall with my weight. I bundled up her shirt to her waist. Hooking two claws into the panties, I tore them off. They dropped in a heap on the ground. With one hand I grabbed her wrists and pinned them above her head to the wall and with the other, I cupped her hip, painfully. I parted it and shoved my erection inside her. And then I pounded her with urgency.

I knew that she wanted to scream because I could feel her nearing her orgasm. I brought my forearm to her mouth and said, "Scream Poppy. Scream my name." The moment she opened her mouth as an orgasm hit her, I inserted my hand inside it and she ended up biting it. Her canines punctured my skin and I stifled a roar as I came inside her. I slumped on her back, panting heavily and still not satisfied. "I can practically live inside you," I murmured.

She licked the wound on my hand and I trembled. "Then stay," she said and moved her hips towards me.

I laughed but my penis had its own mind. It swelled inside her. I started pounding again, this time lazily. "You will get sore," I grunted.

"I want to get sore," she replied and I increased my speed. Goddess, this girl would be the death of me. I had never felt this needy with anyone else.

When this time, she swiped her hair to the side, I realized that she

was inviting me to mark her. I grazed my teeth on her neck and she squealed. Fuck. I nibbled her skin and sucked it hard over there as I came all over again inside her. I didn't want to mark her in an alley. I was going to mark her soon and when I would do that, the whole world would know who she belonged to.

I took out my penis from her and saw how my cum leaked on the insides of her thighs. Good. Every shifter was going to know who this little wolf belonged to.

She looked at the decimated piece of her panties. "How am I going to go back inside?"

I lowered her skirt and smoothed it. "Without panties," I growled. I picked up the panties and pocketed them.

"But that's scandalous!" Her eyes became wide.

I shrugged. "You aren't getting them back."

Poppy entered the party with my hands on her hips. She smelled of my seeds and leaking of them. I had her proud mark of canines on forearm, which I had put on full display by rolling my sleeves up.

"Why are your hair so disheveled?" Anna asked with a frown. And then she sniffed the air. "Oh yuck! Get a room, you two!" She shot at her and then walked to her friends.

Poppy giggled and settled next to Eliza while I went to my pack members and ordered a large whiskey for all of us in celebration

mood. Someone remarked that I had a silly grin on my face, but I don't think so because I was watching Poppy who was talking to Eliza on some very interesting topic because the two were pretty focused. I rubbed my chest as it filled with a warm feeling. And suddenly I imagined Poppy pregnant and bare feet in my home. As my Luna.

I think I had to talk to my father and mother about her. It was high time. I didn't know what would be the repercussions, but I had to take a chance.