

Chapter 26 Explosion

Penelope

I hadn't realized I had closed my eyes until they snapped open when he had put his cock against my entrance, "Princess, this will hurt a little. I will take it slow, just try to relax." He had whispered as he watched his cock disappear into my core.

My first instinct had been to get away from him as his cock stretched my pussy, but he had held onto my hips as he pushed deeper into me and the moment his cock was touching my hymen he had slammed his cock into my core in one hard thrust.

I had screamed as he broke my hymen, but the longer he had kept still the better I started to feel and soon I had lifted up my hips. It had been all the initiative he had needed from my side as he started to pull his cock back, before he pushed it back into my body.

Like before he had kept his ministrations slow and the heat had started building up once again, my breathing had become more labored the closer I had gotten to my orgasm. "Fuck, Princess. Your pussy feels so fucking delicious around my cock, I am going to cum soon and I am going to cum inside you." He grumbled.

His words had made me clench around his cock as I had felt myself getting closer to the edge and instead of backing away from him I told him to cum inside me, "I want to feel you cum inside me, I want you to empty yourself inside my pussy." I had whispered and that had pushed both of us over the edge.

We had repeated this a few times that night before we finally fell asleep and when I had woken up in the morning I had been sprawled over his chest, "Goodmorning, Princess. Just a friendly warning for the future, last night was your first time and I went easy on you.

That stops right now." He growled as he had slammed me down on his cock. I had gasped at the intrusion, but he had not given me the time to adjust to his huge cock and it had taken a few minutes before my body had gotten used to him slamming into my core.

He used my body the way he wanted and the harder he slammed into me the harder I moaned, it felt so fucking good and it hadn't taken long before I had matched his rhythm. I had seen it the moment he was close to coming and I had leaned forward to tell him to come inside me.

He had been my first and until Damien my only one, but I had never felt myself come the way he could. None of the males in Dark Mountain Pack I fucked over the years could compare to him and I am glad I am back home again, I just hope he didn't find a second chance Mate after I left.

Jane pulls me from my thoughts as she whispers in my ear, "Do you need me to get Cooper?" I smile at her as I smell my own arousal in the room and I can feel that my panties are soaking wet, just from thinking about him. "I can keep Damien occupied and Joseph is with my Mom as we speak."

I think about it for a second, before I nod my head at her. I need to get fucked good and hard and Cooper is the only one that can give it to me the way I like it, maybe I should have told Dad I wanted him as my chosen Mate instead of someone from another Pack.

Before my mind can wander the door to my bedroom opens and Jane walks out of my room as Cooper walks in, he keeps looking at me as he slams the door shut behind him. "Hello, Princess. Did you miss me?" Cooper asks as he grabs under my arms to slam me against the wall.

My legs wrap around his waist the moment he lifts me off the bed and I feel his cock press against my core as my back gets pressed against the wall. "Yes, I missed you." I whisper as I grind my hips, I love the feeling of his cock against my core.

"I missed that little pussy of yours, I missed how it feels around my cock and I intent to get familiar with it once more, Princess." He whispers near my ear as he pushes his cock harder against my core. "I don't care if that Mate of yours finds out, you are mine. Maybe if he is lucky I will let him watch as I take you in any way I want."

I moan as he mentions Damien watching us and the look on his face tells me he will make it happen. "Maybe we can do to you what he and Harver do to Jane. Share that tight little body of yours." I shatter as he presses his cock against my core again.

Before Cooper and I can take this any further I hear my Father's voice in my head, "Get to the living room now." Cooper quickly puts me on his feet as he tells me that Jane linked him, he kisses the top of my head before he walks out the door.

I take a look in the mirror to see if I look okay and I know I can blame my appearance on the fact that we were in an SUV all night. As I descent the stairs I hear Damien, "Joseph, buddy.." He doesn't say anything further as I hear a thud.

The further down the stairs I get the more I can see and I know exactly what is going on, Joseph blew a casket. Someone must have said something to set him off and I have a feeling it was an answer to a question he asked, probably about fated Mates.

The moment I step in to the living room Harver pulls me behind him and a book Joseph threw barely misses me. "Penelope, what is going on here?" My Father asks and I know he expects an answer from me, but I am not sure I want to answer him with everyone present.

"Dad, I don't think...." I don't get to finish my sentence as another book flies through the room, "You took Daddy away from his Mate. Daddy hurt his Mate for you. I don't want to be here, I don't want you as my parents." I hear Joseph growl and as I look at him I see something I always brushed off as a myth.

Everyone can see his Wolf pushing forward and both of them look seriously pissed off. Joseph pushes Damien out of the way as he stalks over to Harver and even though he is only five years old I see Harver stiffen. "Give me your phone." Joseph growls at him.

Harver pulls his phone from his back pocket to hand it to Joseph and without saying another word he walks out of the living room. I just stare after him, because I have no idea how to react to his outburst and I have no idea what he wants with Harver's phone.

Damien

Harver and I were almost at the Pack-house when someone linked him and he told me we had to get to the Pack-house immediately, something about Joseph being upset. "Fuck, he is blowing a casket." I say to Jude and my Wolf tells me it is my own fault.

I look at Harver the moment we see a book flying through the living room and we run into find it wasn't the first one he had thrown. Jane stares at Joseph as her Mother tries to calm him down, but every time someone says something to him another book goes flying.

I try to calm him down, but it is of no use and I know the worse is still to come. I can't link Jane to ask her what happened because I am not part of this Pack yet and that really sucks right now. I hear it the moment Penelope comes down the stairs and I try once more to calm him down.

The book he throws flies by his Mother as Harver is fast enough to pull her out of the way, my Father in law asks a question and as Penelope starts to answer him Joseph throws another book her way. I listen to Joseph as he speaks and I see his Wolf right in front with him, scaring the shit out of me.

After he leaves the room we are all quiet for a few minutes and Penelope and Jane start putting the books back on the shelves, I think we are all stunned to find his Wolf is already present. "I want answers and I want them now." Elias growls.

Maeve tells him she was in the living room with Joseph when he had asked about fated Mates and that a few of the She-wolves present had told him how they had met their Mate, how it felt to have a fated Mate. "Joseph asked what could happen if you reject your fated Mate and when I explained to him that it hurts the Wolf and the Human he lost it, but he wouldn't tell me why."

I explain to Elias that Theseus told Joseph about fated Mates about a year ago and how he had responded to it, "He announced that he would wait for his fated Mate just like everyone else, that he wanted to have what his parents had."

Elias knows that Penelope and I are chosen Mates and his next question stuns everyone to silence, "How did he find out his parents are not a fated couple?" Penelope tells him that one of the Warriors that dropped us of answered a question he asked on the way over here.

Maeve is mumbling under her breath and the look on her face doesn't predict anything good, "Jane, I will be heading home. I always had my suspicions, but Joseph really opened my eyes. You made this choice for yourself and you will have to live with it, but I won't be a part of it.

If you want to come for a visit I suggest you leave Harver at home and I hope you understand that you will have to answer to your Father about this." She says as she gets up to walk out of the room and I see Jane's face pale.