

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 51

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1. Starting to Believe

Mallory My hands were clenched in nervous fists as I knocked on Daniel's door.

"Come in, Mallory," I could hear the deep exhale accompanying his words. I sighed, he didn't want to see me, but it would be over soon.

Entering the room, I started talking with my gaze fixed on my feet. "Daniel, I know you are avoiding me, that you probably changed your mind and it is all too much for you to deal with, I understand that..."

"Mallory, I am avoiding you, but not for the reason you are imagining." His words attracted my gaze towards him and I gasped as I saw his state and the mess around him.

His room that was always perfectly tidy and neat was now a huge mess. There were clothes and wound dressing and bandages everywhere, even a pile of maps on the floor. But much more shocking than that, was his appearance; he had a nasty burn on his shoulder and chin and his arm was immobilized by a cast.

"Daniel, what happened?" I asked softly, taking a few steps towards his bed.

"I was avoiding you because I didn't want you to see me like this," he stood up slowly and closed the distance between us, taking my hands in his.

"I won't change my mind, my Love. Understand that." His words were filled with a deep and wholehearted determination.

Alessia whimpered within my soul. I knew that she meant 'I told you.' She was right, she had always been right about Daniel. I should stop letting my insecurities and the way I feel about myself reflect in the manner I perceive my mate's emotions.

He caressed my face and I sank into his embrace, being careful to not hurt his arm and his shoulder. My mate placed a sweet kiss on the top of my head and pressed my slightly trembling body against his chest.

"I didn't want you to see these, but I am glad you are here. Avoiding you is hard, I missed you, Mallory," he murmured.

"I missed you too. But what happened to you?" I asked, not able to conceal the worry in my voice as my eye met his grey ones.

He cleared his throat and took a deep breath, "I want to track down everyone that hurt you, and I've started it already. I killed one of the Red Generals," he explained.

"Oh, Gods! Daniel!" I gasped, covering my mouth with my hand, "You put yourself through all of this," I said as my eyes trailed to his wounds, "risked your life for me?"

"I would do anything for you," he replied without hesitation, taking my hand and sitting on his bed with me by his side.

A soft wince left his lips as his back met the surface of the bed and I clenched my lips tight in aggravation.

"Why?" I asked, looking into space.

"Why did I kill him? I had to avenge, it's what you need, to be safe and feel better. It's what we need," he said, taking my hand in his once again and attracting my sad eyes towards him.

"Do you feel better now? Did it help you at all?" I asked, my voice wasn't louder than a whisper, yet it was deep, coming from a place within me. That wasn't what I wanted or needed. My words were laced with determination and a steely rage.

"It won't make either you or I feel better. That's not the way to heal, Daniel. What I need and want is my mate to not put himself in danger. I don't need revenge, I need you, I need us and I need to feel good about myself. Knowing that you are on a killing spree to avenge me won't bring me that. I won't bring me the peace I need." I breathed deeply, thick tears sliding down my face and my teary eyes looking intently at his.

He looked away for a moment and exhaled, "I need you too, Mallory. I love you, you are all I want and need. I just thought that this way, I could bring you some justice and help you, help myself to move on. Having them dead would make you safer."

"I don't think they want anything to do with me anymore and if they come we will be prepared. I am not being kidnaped again, Daniel, ever. But now, what I need is us."

He wrapped his arm around my body and I snuggled into his chest. His warmth, his scent, the feeling of his skin was all I longed for.

"You won't, Love."

"Promise that you won't ever do something this reckless and dangerous again?" I asked, a small frown on my face as I tilted his face to the side gently, just enough to look at the wound in his chin.

"I won't. I promise," he replied, nuzzling his nose against my cheek, just like Aelred did to Alessia. I felt her rumbling within my soul and even I felt like a purring kitten at his sweet touch.

"Do they hurt?" I inspected his wounds carefully, running my fingers through his chin with a featherlight touch. I hoped the sweet tingles that rose as soon as our skin touched could soothe his pain.

"Not so much anymore, but everything is better now that you are here," he added, his lips twisting up in a small smile. The same way his presence, his smell, and everything about him brought me comfort and helped soothe my pain.

I stood up slowly, wanting to go to my room to pick some clothes up. Sleeping in my jeans didn't seem like a good idea.

"Where are you going?"

"To get some comfortable clothes to sleep," I replied, looking at his now much more relaxed face. He didn't even seem to be in pain anymore.

"You can have one of my shirts again. I want you surrounded by my scent, smelling like mine," he added, possessiveness vibrating in his voice.

My tongue licked my lips on its own accord and I nodded, quickly changing to one of his long grey shirts, and coming back to his embrace.

He showered my forehead and temples with soft kisses as his fingers danced around my back. We stayed there in comfortable silence for a few minutes.

"What are you thinking about?" I broke the silence between us, my eyes trying to read his contemplative face.

"That I don't want to sleep without you again. But at the same time, I don't want to rush you, Mallory."

"You are not rushing me. I don't want to spend a single night without you either." I smiled, cupping the non-hurt side of his face and kissing his lips.

He cupped the nape of my neck, deepening our kiss and sending a jolt of electricity through my body. Electric butterflies buzzed in my stomach, and even my lower back, at our sweet and passionate kiss. We Maybe there is some magic or some rune for that.

A smile formed on my lips as I looked at my handsome mate. We were much better together. I was starting to believe it, starting to believe in love as I couldn't stop feeling it.

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 52

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1. Back from the Nest Kemy

Niki and Marion organized some kind of brunch for Alma with only us ladies. Niki called it 'Back from the Nest' party. So, we all met at the balcony to have cake, toast, tea and biscuits.

A petite redheaded lady with a baby wrapped around her entered and greeted us. Alma. After everything she did for me, I was finally going to meet her.

"Alma, welcome back from the nest! Only ladies and cats are allowed today!" Niki smiled, looking at the ginger cat that walked in alongside Alma.

The cat mewed at her, taking a place in the middle of the sofa as if he owned the place.

"Girls, I also brought some Morning Mojito!" Niki smiled, placing a jar of mojito on the table. She looked at the lazy furball, "I've got you too, Burbus. I brought you some catnip!"

Alma gave the sleeping bundle in her arms to Marion and hugged me. "Kemy, I am so happy to finally meet you and see you awake." Letting go of me, she looked at the other ladies. Her eyes were pure

tenderness when they focused on her sleeping baby. "Amaris is joining the girls' party too. So, no mess, no music and Niki, please, no strippers!"

"Fine, I have to call to cancel it. I was just trying to give you a late bachelorette party, but sure... We will have other occasions to call the firemen!" Niki sighed deeply.

A chuckle escaped me. But I hoped she was joking about the firemen, it was way too early in the day for a strip-tease. Not to mention that I was sure our mates and her boyfriend wouldn't be very happy about

it.

"The only fireman I want to call is my hot Dragon," Alma eyed her friend, shaking her head and Niki laughed.

"By all means, if Daddy Dragon wants to play the stripper, he can," Niki joked, chuckling at herself.

"I hope you are feeling alright now, Kemy and Mal. I don't even know how I could sleep through our house being invaded," Alma sighed.

"I am. I am relieved that there isn't a chip in me anymore and having the crazy doctor gone makes me feel much safer," I smiled and Mal only nodded.

We all settled on the sofa and I breathed the sea breeze in. I would definitely go walking on the beach as soon as I could, taking the last steps to face my fear and defeat it. Ember hummed in agreement in my mind. Now that she wasn't that weak nor dormant inside me, I felt stronger, complete.

Mal's eyes were drawn to the sweet sleeping baby in Alma's arms. Ember was also blabbering in my mind as I looked at her bald head: she was a bundle of cuteness.

"Mmm... This tea is amazing!" Mal smiled. My sister also looked much more relaxed today and I knew it had everything to do with Daniel. He was good for her.

"I have news. Adrian and I decided to try to have a baby. Jen will try to heal me with Alma's and the Great Golden Fire's help," Marion smiled, and Alma gave her a reassuring look.

My sister told me about everything Marion went through and I was happy that she was trying again, that her hope was bigger than her fear. A smile formed on my face, she and Adrian were inspiring.

"How is Anita?" Mal's voice was laced with worry. "She is still resting, but fine. She should be completely recovered in a couple of days." Marion replied

Mal surprised me by pouring some Mojito into her glass and drinking it rather fast. She cleared her throat and looked at Niki.

"Niki, you are the most... experienced person I know." Mal paused, looking at the sea for a moment before her eyes met Niki's hazel ones once again, "Can you tell me what men like?"

"What?" Niki furrowed her brows, looking intently at my sister as if she wanted to read her face. Mal took another large gulp of Mojito, "In the bedroom..." she murmured. "What? Wait, are you a virgin?" Niki gasped. "No," Mal cast her eyes down and her voice was a few tones more somber.

"Oh, I'm sorry Mal! Don't worry, I'll teach you everything I know. Men like hand jobs, blow jobs, boob jobs, some even... foot jobs. And maybe some butt fun!" Niki said energetically, she seemed happy to share her 'wisdom. Alma pressed her sleeping baby against her body and shook her head.

"What?" Mal asked, confused.

"Don't worry, I can Google it and show you. Everything," she replied. "No, Niki. No Google please," Alma chimed in.

"Fine! Just use your mouth, your boobs and your butt and you will do good!" she smiled. Oh, My Sacred Fire, there were so many things I didn't know about. The side of my lips twisted with mischief, maybe my time with my Big Hot Wolf could be even hotter!

"Perhaps you and your mate can communicate and talk about what each one of you enjoys. A good talk can be an aphrodisiac as well," Marion added.

"I like my idea better, surprise him!" Niki winked at my sister, making Marion sip her tea with her typical finesse and chuckle slightly.

I didn't know what Mal would do, but I wanted to try some of the fun things Niki mentioned. I smiled to myself, looking forward to losing my virginity again.

Mallory

After having a great time with the ladies and listening to the crazy things and experiences Niki had to share, I went back to my mate in our room. Planning to enjoy a lazy Sunday together, I sat by his side on the sofa and snuggled into his chest.

"I have something prepared for you, for us." He smiled, standing up and taking me with him. I couldn't stop looking at his smile, it was so beautiful. How could anyone call this amazing man Grumpy? They were

all insane!

"What is it?" My heart was pounding, but this time it wasn't anxiety but rather happiness, thrill. I guess I would have to get used to such emotions, and with having Daniel by my side.

"A surprise. Kemy and Henry are waiting for us downstairs." We went downstairs without wasting any more time.

Kemy was wearing a light dress and a huge smile. Henry had his arms firmly wrapped around my sister's waist, helping her to stand straight.

"Let's go," she squealed, an excited smile on her face. We walked to the beach and Daniel placed a blanket close to the sea and a basket on top of it. My questioning eyes ran between him and the basket.

"I can't give you a picnic by the lake, but I hope you enjoy one by the sea," he said, sitting down and placing me comfortably on his lap.

My eyes watered a little as a radiant smile formed on my face. Turning to look at him, I cupped his

My heart swelled in my chest and my Dragon almost sang in my head. Our mate reproduced one of my best childhood memories.

Kemy opened the basket, taking a few cucumber sandwiches and a cheese quiche from it. I smiled as the smell of food entered my nostrils, bringing lots of memories, coupled with a feeling of safety and warmth. A feeling of home.

"I don't know if we could do it like mama, but I gave Daniel all the receipts and instructions," Kemy smiled.

I looked at my mate and my eyes opened wide, "You made it?" "Not alone. Henry helped me, and Egan saved us."

"We really needed a lot of saving," Henry chuckled, placing a sandwich in Kemy's mouth affectionately. Those two were so sweet!

"Henry, let me eat it!" Kemy giggled, pulling the sandwich from his hands and giving it a large bite. I knew how much my little sister could eat. It was astonishing.

A smile formed on my lips as I looked at my family. This was my family, even more than the rest of the dragons. They made me feel at home again, even when I thought I would never feel that way anymore.

"Now you have to try it and tell me if it worked," Daniel told me, cutting a piece of quiche and placing it on a dish for me. I tried it, it wasn't quite like mama's but it was good in its own way.

I couldn't get back what I'd lost, but I surely could build a new life filled with happiness for myself, with my amazing mate and this family.

"It's delicious." I spun around, smiling at him, and nuzzling the side of his face gently. My arms wrapped around my mate and I stayed there, enjoying the sea breeze and the warmth of his love.

"If you want to swim, I brought you a swimsuit," Kemy let me know, showing me the bag in her hands.

"I think it's a good idea!" I said, looking at Daniel, an invitation in my eyes.

Maybe now was a good time to try out some of the tips Niki gave us. *** This chapter contains a make-out scene ***

After changing to a green swimsuit, I went back to Daniel. He smiled at me, standing up immediately. He took off his shirt, sending a little hot tingle down my spine. The sunlight reflecting on his skin only made his sculpted-chest and abs look even better.

With our hands joined, we walked to the water. I couldn't stop smiling, feeling the cool water on my skin and the soft sand under my bare feet. The sun, the sea smell, Daniel: all was perfect. Giggling as I hadn't done in decades, I ran further into the water, pulling my mate along with me. My heart was full with the happiness of a child.

When the blue water was already covering us to the waist down, I jumped into his arms. He kissed my lips, pressing me against his body. Our lips moulding and melting together, made a fire burn within me. And I felt emboldened to try some of the things Niki talked about. My hand roamed down Daniel's rippled abs, reaching his member and I cupped it.

That to take advantage of how empty the beach was. The next group of people were miles away, it felt like we were the only ones on the beach. The only ones in the world now.

He groaned into our kiss, his tongue growing ravenous and his hand palming my butt cheek and pulling my body impossibly close to his. My desire made me even bolder as I caressed his shaft, feeling its hardness against my hand. I've never touched a man like that before. I liked it. Warmer, naraer, ana passionate, it made me feel powerful, tree, like tire.

*** My fingers ran along his clothed length and he parted the kiss. Wrapping me firmly in his embrace, he licked my ear.

"Mallory, what are you doing?" His raspy voice was like a caress in my ear, eliciting a jolt of electricity to flow through my bloodstream.

"I want to give you pleasure." I whispered. I wanted to give him everything, all my love, and trust. My body and soul.

Something else might take some time, but I would give him all I could now.

"Don't go beyond your limits," he replied with a groan as my daring fingers entered his shorts, meeting his hard member. It felt warm-hot-in my hands as I caressed him from the base to the tip. My mate crashed his lips on mine, grinding his chest against my breasts and provoking goosebumps to rise all over

my skin. ... I could feel the water growing warm around us with every hot caress and delirious pleasure. I couldn't

imagine that touching someone and being in someone's arms could feel that good.

My body wasn't an outlet of pain anymore, but a source of pleasure and delight, as long as I was in his hands, in his arms.

His hand slid between us, pushing the top of my swimming suit away. Soon my nipple was between his fingers. He circled it in a feverish and teasing rhythm, causing a hot moisture pool between my legs. The gentle twists, bold pinches and soothing caresses were enough to make my womb tremble, a knot of tension and need forming there.

My head jerked down on its own accord. Breathy moans leaving my quivering lips, and my eyes clenched shut. My mate took advantage of it and covered the soft skin of my neck with warm and hungry kisses, sucking and licking my skin.

After a few minutes, my body did something I didn't expect and my leg wrapped around my man. My s*x rubbed itself against his leg, with a mind of its own. This added to all the sensations combined-his hardness in my hand, his lips on my neck and all the explosive pleasure his fingers teased on my sensitive

nip.ple-were overwhelming.

Deliciously overwhelming.

Soon my body couldn't take it anymore. The knot in the pit of my stomach untied and my whole being clenched, trembling in delirium. My mind went blank for a moment, surrounded by a hot white light. When I recovered my bearings and stopped burning within the core of a bright star of pleasure, I found myself in his arms.

Daniel had me wrapped in his arm, my face in his hand.

"Are you feeling well, Baby?" he asked softly, his voice deeper than normal. That was when I realised that he had c*m in my hand.

A smile formed on my lips, I was so happy that I could give him some pleasure too.

"Yes... it was amazing," I mumbled, still feeling a bit out of my body. Lost in a thick cloud of pleasure.

My lost gaze landed on his. His eyes were darker with lust and he looked somewhat relaxed. "It was amazing, Love," he muttered.

A dreamy sigh left my lips. I've never felt such pleasure before. My mushy body relaxed in his arms, and rested my head on his chest, enjoying the lingering electric jolt of pleasure still flowing through me. my aesire made me prave enough to enjoy such a pleasure with my vaniei.

I would definitely try Niki's other tips tonight.

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Gamma Cooper

A sharp exhale left me, as I walked to the beach. I'd been trying to talk to Henry for days, but he didn't pick my calls, or mind-linked me. I had to know what was done about the runes and if he had already rejected his Dragon mate. This situation had extended for way too long and Alpha Isaac would soon demand me to be back to the pack, bringing Henry along.

He wasn't a patient wolf and I knew that this time, if I failed, I was as good as dead. My eyes peered at the sunny horizon and I let out a humorless chuckle. The existence I've led in the last years was no life anyway, the Alpha would do me a favor by killing me.

Except I couldn't die yet, not without making sure Henry and the pack were safe. Not without seeing our gone Luna one last time. Sometimes I wondered if she was still alive. She must be, or at least, I hoped so.

I left Malaga and came to Marbella to look for Henry, find a way to talk to him. The Dragon's house was a fortress, something impenetrable for those who didn't have a death wish. Going there wasn't an option, thus I'd been waiting for Henry to leave.

Today it finally happened.

As the annoying hot sand entered my shoes, my phone vibrated in my pocket and immediately picked up the call. I've been waiting for this call since I came to Spain, and I wouldn't miss it. It was about our Luna.

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 53

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1. Getting hot on the Beach

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I liked the effect that my touch had on him, how it made him groan non-stop and his body get even warmer, harder, and passionate. It made me feel powerful, free, like fire.

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I was so glad that

He caressed my hair and hugged me even tighter, our bodies so close, almost one. My desire made me brave enough to enjoy such a pleasure with my Daniel.

I would definitely try Niki's other tips tonight.

Gamma Cooper

A sharp exhale left me, as I walked to the beach. I'd been trying to talk to Henry for days, but he didn't pick my calls, or mind-linked me. I had to know what was done about the runes and if he already rejected his Dragon mate. This situation had extended for way too long and Alpha Isaac would soon demand for me to be back to the pack, bringing Henry along.

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1. A unexpected visitor

Henry "Let's go for a walk, Sweetness," I said after my mate and I finished our sandwiches.' A sigh of frustration escaped her lips, "I am so slow and my legs don't stop trembling!"

"It's okay, no rush. You can go step by step and I will keep an arm around you. I won't let you fall." I tried to encourage her.

"Fine, let's do it. I want to dip my feet in the water too, I hope it isn't cold." She smiled and I helped her to stand up.

We strolled around, enjoying the beautiful day as well as each other. With each step, my Kemy felt more secure. Her muscles were coming back to normal fast and I was sure that very soon she would be able to walk normally and to mate.

"Yes, I miss it! We have to take care of her very well. But as soon as she is ready, I will be more than ready!" Knight chimed in.

"You see, you are not that slow," I told her and she shook her head.

"I wish I could fly again, that would be really fast! Who needs strong leg muscles when they have wings? I can give you and Knight a ride too." She giggled.

I was so distracted, absorbed by her, that only now my nostrils captured a familiar scent; Cooper, he was close. f**k, what in the underworld was he doing here? I meant to call him and tell him that I needed more time to get the runes before I could make up some excuses as to why I wouldn't ever steal from the Dragons.

He was too close. At this distance, I knew that Kemy and even the others were already able to smell him.

Kemy looked at me, her forehead creased and brows arched. "There is another werewolf here, Henry. And something about his smell reminds me of you. Is he your pack mate?" She was clever and fast.

"Someone in the couple must have the brains, no?" Knight bark-taunted me. "It's not the time for that!" I grumbled.

"Yes, he is. His name is Cooper, and he must be looking for me," I explained.

Her face contorted with confusion and even a bit of suspicion as she looked between me and now a visibly approaching Cooper.

"You never told me about him." Her eyes were studying my face as if she was trying to unravel my secrets and spot any lies.

"He is a nice guy, he means no harm. Maybe he can even help us to overthrow my father. I've talked to him about it. I trust him, but I want to be careful, it has to work, Kemy. My pack needs... our pack needs it. Besides that, I know that there isn't a redoing. If I challenge my father and lose the battle, because of his tricks or not, he will kill me. It's all or nothing." My words were completely honest. I just hoped Cooper wouldn't make a mess of things.

"Henry, it's such a coincidence to see you! I didn't know you were in Spain! Let's keep in touch, right?" Cooper said casually, giving Kemy a polite smile and patting my shoulder.

"Henry, what is happening here?" Kemy asked, narrowing her eyes at me.

"Oh, this must be your girlfriend, nice to meet you." The Gamma smiled, offering her his hand. He was only making everything worse.

"What is happening here? Who is this werewolf?" Daniel asked, staring at Cooper. His arms were protectively wrapped around his mate.

"He is Cooper, from my pack," I told them.

"I've just come across Henry here," Cooper said, managing to conceal his nerves pretty well. I could barely smell his anxiety.

"So, you want me to believe that you came from the other side of the world, and randomly happened to meet Henry in front of our house?" Daniel's narrowed eyes zeroed in on Cooper. It was a stupid move from the Gamma.

"Oh, Henry! And now you jump headfirst into another mess!" Knight leaned down, covering his face with his paws in my mind.

"It isn't random, I knew he was here. We've been talking about how to overthrow my father and how I become the new Alpha. You probably heard about how ruthless my father is and what he did to the other packs in Alaska," I said honestly.

"It's very suspicious. I believe what you say, but why is this wolf lying then? And why is he close to our house? Does it have something to do with the runes?" Daniel asked. His forehead was creased with lines of wariness.

"What runes?" My mate took a step away from me, almost falling before Mallory helped her to regain her balance.

"Let's take this guy for interrogation. Something is definitely wrong here," Daniel concluded.

Daniel exchanged a look with Mallory and each of them grabbed one of Cooper's arms, pulling him towards the house. He knew he didn't have a fighting chance, so choosing not to comply would be stupid.

"I think it's a misunderstanding," Cooper said, looking between the couple and me. "We will see about that." Daniel's words were laced with dryness.

"Cooper, don't say anything. Wait for me to come to the house. We will solve this mess and clear things up," I mind-linked him.

f**k! It was my fault. I should have told Cooper to back down, yet I didn't want to tell him about my mate. I trust him, but not enough to tell him about Kemy. I knew that no werewolf, friend or foe, would be happy to see me mated to a dragon; never mind a werewolf from my pack.

When werewolves were concerned, I was afraid for Kemy, worried about her safety.

Kemy looked at me, a huge scowl on her pretty face. A sharp exhale left my lips before I started talking, "Let's go back to the mansion."

"No, I'm not going anywhere with you. You've been lying to me, hiding things." "Sweetness, I..."

"Don't Sweetness me, Henry! I'm your mate, you can't do those things to me!" she exclaimed, raising an angry brow at me and taking a step further away.

"I'll tell you everything. I know I should have done it earlier. I wanted to take some runes from Egan's drawer, to use them against my father. But when I was about to do it, I changed my mind. I realized I couldn't do it to the clan and to you," I explained, looking intently into her green-blue eyes.

"I can't believe you ever considered stealing from us! After Egan and the others opened this house for you and welcomed you? Why didn't you ask for help, as any normal person would? But no, you had to take the sly and scheming way. Maybe you aren't that different from your father as you claim to be!" she burst

out, her eyes burning with an angry flame.

"Kemely, that's not true!" I retorted, wrapping my hand around her arm and trying to bring her closer to me. Her legs were trembling, struggling to sustain her weight.

"Don't touch me! I don't need your help to get home! I would rather crawl!" She pulled away rather abruptly, almost losing her balance.

"I didn't do it. I realized I was wrong, it was a mistake in a moment of desperation, because of my packs situation." My voice was laced with aggravation and my hands were fisted into tight balls. But I wouldn't lash out in anger at my mate, she was right.

* will ask again. Why didn't you tell Egan about your pack and father? Why didn't you ask him to give you the runes instead of stealing them and scheming with this Cooper guy?"

*I didn't think the Dragons would give the runes to me. It was part of a hoard and you know nothing is more important to a Dragon than their horde... I knew he wouldn't give the runes to me."

"You are wrong! You are an i****t!* Kemy brought her hands to her head and looked away. Her anger was now mixed with disappointment with hurt. To say it was bad, was an understatement.

After a few seconds, she turned to look at me once again. "Family, our people, is more important for us than any hoard, magic instruments or shining stones! You see the world like your father, Henry! It's all about power and riches. Stop lying to yourself! I thought you were my mate, my family, the other Dragons clearly saw you in the same way. But we were all wrong." She shook her head and looked away again. I could smell her burning tears; they smelled like anger.

"Kemy, please. I am your..." I tried once again, standing in front of her and trying to make her look at me. Yet, her eyes didn't yield.

"Just leave me alone! Stop being a selfish prick for a moment and let me be!" she exclaimed, taking very slow steps away.

I walked away, but only to a distance in which I could still look at her and make sure she wouldn't fall. Without looking back, Kemy took snail steps towards the water, to let it wash over her feet.

"I won't tell you I told you so 'cause it would be like beating a dead dog. But now you have to fix it, and soon. Be completely honest. I hate to see my mate that upset!" Knight barked out. I hated to see her that way too, especially knowing that I was the cause of it.

After a few minutes, Alev arrived and helped Kemy to walk to the house. I followed them from a distance, my eyes fixed on the sand, my mind twirling with many thoughts of regret.

Arriving at the mansion, I came across Cooper seated on the sofa under the heavy scrutiny of Mallory's and Daniel's eyes. Kemy was seated in front of them, and she didn't spare me a look.

Daniel gave me a dirty look and his undertone was as dry and surly as his eyes. "Cooper isn't the only one who has some explaining to do, Henry. Egan is coming and he is bringing Kaunaz, the rune of truth."

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1. Misled Truths Henry

We didn't have to wait long before Egan and Alma came down the stairs. She had a sleeping baby in her arms and Egan was wearing a scowl, raw power radiating from him.

"Don't make noise or fuss. Ethan is finally asleep and he won't let me put him in his crib," Alma said. Her tired eyes were laced with disappointment as she looked at me and shook her head.

"Let's take him to the Dungeon," Alev chimed in, staring at Cooper. His eyes were gleaming with golden rage.

F*ck! I couldn't let anyone torture Cooper, he was a good guy.

"I don't think there is a need for that. Cooper isn't a bad person and it is all a misunderstanding. This is not on him, it's my fault. I was the one that went to Egan's office to get the runes. But I changed my mind

and I didn't take anything, you can count them and see that there is nothing missing. I am sorry, shouldn't have ever considered that. It was a reckless act of desperation," I told them, taking full responsibility for my mistakes.

Cooper gazed at me, his hazel eyes filled with desperation.

"Please, don't do anything to Henry. Spare him and punish me instead, hold me accountable for what happened it was all my idea and my deceit," Cooper chimed in.

His words surprised me, would he sacrifice himself for me that easily? With no hesitation? An exhale left me and Knight barked sadly in my mind. I should have trusted Cooper, he was even more loyal than I could ever have expected.

"Maybe we should ask questions and get to the bottom of it before talking about punishment. We can do it here, it's more comfortable for all of us. And I don't want my baby going to a Dungeon," Alma said, looking at Egan and the child in her arms. He nodded.

The Dragon Alpha stood in front of Cooper and placed the rune in his hand. "With this rune in your hand, no lie can cross your lips without having you suffocating. Tell us the truth now, Cooper. Who are you? What are your intentions in coming here?"

"I am the Gamma of the Boreal Keepers Pack. I came here to talk to Henry, ask him about the runes since he was ignoring my calls and our mind-link was closed."

A sharp exhale broke through my lips. I looked at Kemy, but she refused to do as much as look at me, her face still tense with a frown.

"And what were you and Henry planning to do? How would you use these runes and when?" Egan asked. His voice demanded respect in such a way that I was sure Cooper wouldn't need any rune to spit out the truth.

"To take the runes and use them to overthrow Alpha Isaac. He is a tyrant, he and his Beta are. They are harming our people, our pack and even those around us. Henry wanted to claim the Alpha title to help the pack, improve the lives of our packmates. We both knew that if Henry challenged his father, Isaac wouldn't fight clean. That's why we need the runes, to counterattack him and neutralize his tricks.

"How did Henry plan to steal the runes?" Egan's voice resonated with a power similar to an Alpha command. Cooper was cornered, he had no choice but to say everything. All the things he believed were true and actually weren't. Fvck!

Knight barked in my mind in exasperation, we were both about to lose it. "He doesn't know the whole

"Let him speak, Henry! You already had plenty of opportunities to explain yourself and you failed." Egan's stare was a statement of rage.

"...Henry," Cooper looked between the Dragon Lord and me, seeming disoriented, torn. He took a deep breath, but even though he was trying to, he couldn't resist Egan's command, his power. "Henry told me that he would reject the girl, get the runes and meet me in Malaga. Meanwhile, I tried to contact pack members who could support our cause," he blurted out, clenching his eyes shut, in visible agony.

Kemy gasped loud and Mallory reached her, taking her sister in a hug. Even though we weren't mated and marked anywhere besides the dream reality, I could feel a pang of my mate's enormous pain. It made my heart clench painfully.

"It's not true! I lied to Cooper. I didn't intend to reject Kemy and I won't ever. I lied to him to protect Kemy, I was afraid he would oppose our coupling and tell my father about it. If my father knew about Kemy he would try to... he would hurt and kill her." I took a few steps closer to my mate and crouched down in front of her, "Kemy, it's not true. I love you, I want you and I won't ever reject you. You know that. I was only trying to protect you. Please, Sweetness, look at me." The words burst out of my mouth with the intensity of desperation. She couldn't believe that. She couldn't be in pain.

"Stay away from her, Henry!" Mallory lashed out. I exhaled sharply and stood up, pacing around like a lost man.

"Tell us more about this rejection? What do you know about Henry and his mate? Tell me everything!" Egan commanded.

"I-I know that he was with her... he was here to have access to the runes and as soon as he got them, he would reject her and return to our pack," Cooper said. His body was trembling with tension as he fought against himself and his own words. There wasn't much he could do.

Kemy sobbed deeply, enveloped in Mallory's arms. I wanted to scoop her in my arms, comfort her, convince her that what Cooper said wasn't true. Yet I couldn't. She wouldn't even look at me.

"Let's go upstairs, Kemy. Daniel can tell us more about what was said. You shouldn't have to stay in the same room as this devilish man any longer!" Mallory said, glaring at me with heated loath.

They both left and I sank my face between my hands, hopeless to the bones.

"Use this rune on me and you will know that I am telling the truth, Egan. Please," I asked. It was my only chance to prove myself since they would hardly believe the man who invaded Egan's office to steal from his hoard.

"One more question, Cooper. Did Henry plan to use the runes to attack our clan?" he asked Cooper, ignoring me and my plea completely.

"No, he didn't. He just wanted to save our pack, that's all we wanted to do." Cooper swallowed hard, his eyes were cast low.

"No rune is missing except the ones I took when I went to General Orit's territory," Daniel said in my defence. I noticed Egan flashing him a dirty look at these words. He surely didn't approve of Daniel's revenge attack, but I understood him. I would do the same for my mate without having to think twice.

Alma breathed deeply and gave me a look of sympathy laced with disappointment. "What a mess, Henry. I know that you love Kemy and that what you said is true. I need no runes, just a pair of eyes is enough to see that. But you screwed up! Men who take what isn't theirs instead of asking are dangerous. They can't be trusted."

"I realized I was wrong and I wanted to come clean, tell you everything about the runes and my change of heart." I exhaled. I was about to look at Daniel when his words came faster.

"He told me about the runes when we were making the picnic food. What he did was wrong, but he recognised it and turned away from the idea. His change of heart only shows his willingness to be a better person and part with the ruthless ways of his pack." Daniel intervened.

The room went silent for a moment as everyone looked at the formerly brooding Dragon in surprise.

"You are right, Daniel. But it all could be avoided if he had told us he needed help," Alma added and Egan nodded at her.

"You could have taken the runes, but you didn't, Henry. And I am not a fool, I know love when I see it. It's clear that you have no intention to reject Kemy. Yet you have to convince her of that. As for the rest of the clan, what you..." Egan's words were cut by a loud squeal.

Attracted by the unexpected sound, we all looked at the stairs, from where a wobbling Anita tripped on the two last steps, falling face-first onto the floor.

To everyone's surprise, Cooper jumped out of his seat and ran towards her with such energy that he seemed to be pulled towards the fallen witch. Not even an Alpha command could stop him now.

"Mine!" The guttural words crossed his lips.

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1. Love's Fall

Anita

Hearing the fuss, I made my way downstairs to see what was happening, hoping I wouldn't catch Niki and Alev nak.ed in the living room once again. I'd seen that scene way too many times; enough for a lifetime.

When I was about to get into the living room, I felt a sweet buzz of electricity fill the air surrounding me. My eyes went to the unknown brown-haired man on their own accord as my heart stopped for a second.

This was insane! Completely unbelievable.

A squeal slid down my lips, attracting everyone's eyes, including a magnetic pair of hazel-green ones. His eyes.

My soul was lost in his eyes while my legs yearned to go to him, as fast as possible. Both things combined made me fall downstairs and fall onto the living room floor face-first. My arms tried to break my fall and avoid a broken nose, but they barely made it.

Anyway, it didn't matter. None of this mattered, except him. Except the glowing light surrounding me and linking us, like a heartstring.

"Mine!" his voice, his claim reverberated with something deep inside me.

Before I went up on my knees to stop kissing the floor, strong arms were wrapped around me pulling me up gently. And tingles! Tingles pricked everywhere when our skin touched.

“Are you alright? You look so pale, are you sick?” he asked, sitting on the first step of the staircase with me in his arms. for more Daily updates visit :- www.Worry laced his voice together with delicious male hotness. Oh, that baritone, his musky smell. That tall and broad-shouldered man!

I sighed, blinking at him like a very high person, before I could focus enough on something rather than this feeling, and his handsome presence.

“Hello,” I smiled.

“I am Cooper, the Gamma of Henry’s pack. What’s your name?” he brushed a stray lock of my very messy hair behind my ear.

He was a werewolf, the ‘Mine’ should have clued me in, but I was too lost to think straight. Mating between a werewolf and a witch was very rare, it was actually some kind of wonder.

“Cooper,” I sighed. Maybe I hit my head without noticing or something. I was out of myself, out of the world.

He chuckled lightly, his face lit and he got even more handsome! I was swooning!

“Oh, me?... I am Anita,” I smiled like a silly jelly. I needed to get a hold of myself and stop reacting like a teen witch.

He tried to scoop me up in his arms. But as soon as my body touched his chest, he flinched and his face contorted with pain. What was happening?

Cooper took a deep breath and helped me to stand up instead, taking me to the sofa. After taking a seat, I looked at everyone around me. I had even forgotten they were here.

“Anita, we are all very happy you found your mate. But we were in the middle of a very important discussion,” Egan’s grave voice attracted my attention. They explained to me what happened, and my eyes opened widely. wolves!

“Nothing was stolen, I didn’t know about Henry’s real intentions with his mate. That’s all.” Cooper sighed, looking a little ashamed.

“Henry, you should have asked for help!” Alma added, frowning a little at him. The fact that the baby in her arms didn’t wake up in the middle of this chaos, was beyond me.

“Yes, Henry. If your father represents any danger for Kemy you should have told us immediately. We protect our clan, our family,” Egan said firmly.

"At first I didn't trust you at all. Then, I still didn't think you would help me, only shove me away knowing that my pack represented a threat to Kemy. I guess I was always biased by my prejudice. I am sorry," Henry exhaled. I didn't know that much about werewolves, but I knew that h that he was sorry was as rare as a blue moon.

"Yes, it was plain stupid. You are Kemy's mate, we wouldn't shove you away easily and we would also protect you, help you. Like it or not, being Kemy's mate makes you part of the clan," Alma flashed Henry a half-smile.

"It does indeed and it's time for you to behave accordingly, Henry," Daniel chimed in. Only now my eyes went to the other corner of the ample living room where Daniel was sitting and Alev was brooding, leaning against the wall. It seemed like these two had switched roles.

"Right now, you are on probation and you will have to win our trust back. I advise you to start with your mate. But let's make one thing very clear, you are on probation doesn't mean that we won't support and help you with your pack," Egan added, exchanging a look with Alma. She nodded in response, a proud smile on her lips.

I smiled inadvertently, looking at them. They were so in sync, anyone who saw them now couldn't ever imagine everything those two went through, everything they had overcome to become the loving and powerful couple they were today.

"How about my mate?" I asked, looking between the royal couple and the sexy almost-thief next to me.

"It seems clear that his allegiances lay with Henry. He will stay here in the mansion. That's not an invitation, Cooper. You will be provided with everything you need, but you will be surveilled all the time. We won't take risks when our safety is at stake," Egan concluded, his eyes fixed on my mate.

"Yes, Sir," Cooper nodded at him. He looked at me, his eyes filled with sadness.

I placed my hand on top of his, but his gloom didn't go away. Trying again, I moved, sitting even closer to him as my hand roamed to his leg. He flinched, seeming in pain, and in a fast movement, he moved my hand to my own leg.

What was wrong with him?

Kemy

Mal and I went upstairs and I crashed on my bed, hugging my pillow and letting my sobs and tears out. That son of a lizard! I still couldn't believe he wanted to use me, steal from my family and reject

me!

Ember whined in my head, she didn't believe it. "Ember, it's not time for you to side with him! Really!" I complained to her.

I received this man in my dreams and my life with open arms and an open heart. Well, open legs too, clearly. That was why his betrayal and his lies stung so much. I couldn't believe how stupid and naïve !

had been. But how could I expect more from my silly self when most of what I knew in my life was a dream?

My hands fisted into balls and I punched my pillow, angry at myself and furious at Henry. "Kemy," Mal called softly after my punching-outburst was over. Sitting up slowly, I looked at her and cleaned my tears with the back of my hand.

"I know what he did or wanted to do is infuriating. But what if he didn't actually want to reject you, and only lied to the Gamma?" she asked.

"Do you believe him?" I was surprised.

"I don't know," Mal sighed, sitting by my side. She ran her fingers through my hair as she always did to soothe me since I was little. "I know what I see. And even though I am very angry and I could slap him in the shoulder a few times, I think he loves you. The way he looked at you and took care of you when you were asleep is proof of that. Don't believe the Gamma's words that easily and trust your instincts too.

That's what I am trying to do with Daniel, and it's working very well," my sister added.

"You might be right, yet, I need a break from all of it. I will get an invisibility cloak and fly around a bit, for more Daily updates visit :- www." I sighed, looking at the window. My heart longed for the heights of the sky where my thoughts could run freely.

Mal had a small smile on her face. "Flying always helped you to think clearly. Go, but use something to conceal your scent as well and mind-link me from time to time, telling me where you are. If you see anything weird, I will get Marion to teleport there and get you back home," Mal said, flashing me a reassuring look.

My lips curled up in a tiny sad smile. That was all I needed, to stretch my wings and flip them across the skies.

Ember let out a happy noise, almost like a squeal in my mind. She too missed the lightness and the freedom of flying aimlessly, alone with the blue sky.

Without wasting any more time, I got all the safety stuff I needed. I breathed deeply, feeling the inviting warm breeze on my face and jumped out of the balcony, shifting midair. Even though Ember hadn't flown for a long while, her wings moved with a natural grace, gaining altitude quickly.

My Dragon and I felt the sweet thrill of crossing clouds and my mind found some peace to finally think about the Gamma's words and Henry's actions. Had he been only using me this whole time?

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 57

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1. Reckless Beauty

Henry

Leaving Anita with Cooper, I went to my room. Though giving my mate some time was the best thing I could do, all I wanted was to run to her, take her in my arms and tell her that if*****g love her and the last thing I want to do in the world is to reject her. I could hardly bear to stay away from her for long. She was mine and I was hers, mark or not, this was a fact.

"She will believe you, Henry. And if it doesn't work, I will put some good words about you, and she will surely listen to me. You are a good human, sometimes you do reckless dumb things. But it's not like you can help yourself, that's what you humans do," Knight barked in my head, shaking his judgmental snout at me.

Ignoring my blabbering wolf, I started pacing back and forth, thinking about Kemy and about the Cooper situation.

I was glad he found his mate, and as far as I remembered, he never had a girlfriend in all those years. Maybe it had something to do with my father's words about making Cooper a model wolf, whose only purpose in life was to serve the pack-in other words, to serve my father. The pack wasn't ever his concern, Alpha Isaac only cared about power, to fulfill his prophecy.

A huff escaped my lips as I thought about the prophecy I'd heard so many times. My father believed he was the wolf of an old prophecy, destined to rule all over North America and be immortal. But for me, our family was rather cursed. Everything my father touched either escaped him or perished.

Tonly hoped I wouldn't be the same and I wouldn't drive my mate away.

"You aren't the same, you love Kemy. We love her. Henry, the way you love her and care about the pack, that's something we never saw your father do. He didn't do anything even close to it. You aren't like him, and if you do something Alpha-Isaac-like, I will be here to keep you in check. I will howl and growl in your mind non-stop until you pull yourself together," Knight reassured me and I knew that he was serious. He would surely do it.

After nightfall, I knocked on Kemy's door. She didn't open it, and I could scarcely smell her delicious lavender and amber scent, which meant that she had been away for quite some time.

I went to Mallory's room, but it was empty as well. Fvck! Where could my mate be? Looking at the whole house, I couldn't find any trace of her. No one knew about her, and Mallory and Daniel seemed to have disappeared as well.

Resigned, I waited by her door for a couple of hours. I was starting to grow worried. She wouldn't be in Daniel's room with Mallory and him, it made no sense.

"I am worried too, let's find Mallory. I am quite sure Kemy isn't in the mansion," Knight barked in my mind. He was also growing restless, pushing to shift and look for our mate.

I knocked on Daniel's door and after a few minutes a shirtless Daniel, with the biggest scowl I've ever seen, opened the door.

"What, Henry?" he asked, his eyes throwing daggers at me.

"I am looking for Kemy. I am worried that I can't find her and I know she isn't anywhere in the house."

"She went for a fly, she is safe. She just needs some space. Don't worry, Henry," I heard Mallory's voice coming from the room.

There was no way I could not worry about having my mate alone flying into the night after she was almost kidnapped by the psycho reds. They were out of their mind if they thought Kemy could possibly be safe with so many dangers lurking around. Knight barked in agreement and before I could do anything, he took control and shifted.

Jumping from the window of a room on the first floor, he paced around the garden and left the house. His snout lifted up and his eyes fixed on the sky, trying to find any trace of her.

Fvck, if only I could mind-link her! Angry worry burnt through my veins. I knew that she left because of me, it was my fault. But why did she have to be reckless to the point of flying around by herself?

Knight ran around the whole night until the sun rose on the horizon. We couldn't wait anymore, something must be done. Mallory had to tell us where Kemy was, couldn't she see how dangerous it

was?

After shifting and heading to my room to put some clothes on, I headed again to Daniel's room. This time it wouldn't take long for an answer. Knight's growl vibrated within my soul, increasing my aura and making my body quiver slightly. He too had had enough and was worried sick about Kemy.

We would do whatever it took to find her and make sure she was safe.

When I was about to knock on Daniel's room and get my answers, Mallory came out of it. She looked at me and sighed, a pang of concern in her blue eyes.

"Kemy mind-linked me. I was worried too, but I wanted to give her some space. She was lost in her hazy mind and ended up flying to England, flying home. It isn't very safe there, we have to get to her and bring her back," Mallory said.

Aferal growl broke out of my lungs, "What?" My eyes were surely glowing and I could feel Knight pushing to shift once again. If it was up to him, he would get to England by running and swimming in this instant.

SV

Daniel appeared at the door and pulled Mallory into his protective embrace. He frowned at me, his eyes dead serious, "Don't growl at her ever again, Henry! I understand your worry, but growling won't help you. Let's find Kemy, Marion can teleport us there," he concluded.

Within my rage, I found a way to calm myself a bit, only enough to give Mallory an apology look.

"I've already mind-linked Marion, she is meeting us in the living room in ten minutes," Mallory told us and we all headed downstairs.

"How could she even get that far?" I asked under my breath.

"Ember is an amazing flyer, very fast," Mallory explained.

"Amazing and reckless. The beautiful spitfire is in trouble!" Knight growled in my mind. She was definitely in trouble as soon as I put my hands on her naughty as.s. She could do anything, yell at me, go without talking to me and I wouldn't be angry. Anything but put herself in danger, that was something ! wouldn't have.

Marion appeared downstairs, looking still half-asleep but full of determination. "Do you know exactly where she is?" Marion asked Mallory and she shook her head.

"Somewhere close to our former home, in Dorset. Probably somewhere in the countryside," she explained.

"I know the region. Let's go. Each of you should hold my arm," Marion said, extending her arms. Soon we were taken by a flash of light and everything around us disappeared. Our bodies rematerialized at the

core of a lush forest.

"She said that she is flying over the woodland and that we have nothing to worry about. She is fine and there is no Red Dragon or anything more dangerous than a few dumb birds around, flying headfirst against a large Dragon. It seems like, not all birds are that smart." Mallory repeated what I knew were Kemy words.

"I will look for her," I told them. "I am shifting and going as well," Mallory said and Daniel nodded at her.

Letting Knight take control, we shifted immediately. From his eyes, I could see two Golden Dragons rising in the skies, flapping their big wings against the resistance of the wind. Marion stayed behind, probably waiting for news on Kemy.

Knight ran through the woodland faster than ever, leaving only dust behind. His senses stirred, trying to catch any sign of her. Her scent, her large Golden Dragon crossing the skies and dodging birds, the sweet sounds Ember releases inadvertently.

We were both desperate to find our reckless beauty.

Kemy

Ember flew, leaving the clouds and the light of day behind me, flying without an aim. But it seemed like flying without a destination ended up bringing Ember and me home. Her golden eyes could spot a blanket of primrose, and she inhaled the fresh air of the forest.

As she flew guided by instinct only, my confused mind could unwind. What Henry did, hurt. It was not only about almost stealing the runes, but also keeping so many secrets from me, about his pack, about himself.

We were supposed to be in it together. Maybe he didn't think I was ready to be his Luna. Who was kidding? I also thought so. That was why he kept me unaware of his plans. I sighed and hugged my knees deep inside my mind.

Ember whimpered at me, and I knew well what she meant.

"You think I should prove him wrong, show him that we can be a great Luna? But what if I can't, Ember?" I sighed. She shook her huge head, she believed me more than I did.

Anyway, I should really talk to Henry once I was back at home. Now that the heated blow of the Gamma's words had cooled down and I could think straight, I didn't think he was using me, nor was about

to reject me. He was a good man, he wouldn't ever do that, I knew it for a fact. I was his mate, if not me who else could know his heart and soul? Ember rumbled in agreement.

"Let's go home, Ember!"

She whimpered in response. She was tired after an impressively long and fast trip.

“Okay, girl. Let’s rest a bit, I know the perfect place where we can go for a nap!” I told her, a smile inside of me.

The

Suddenly, while Ember was flying to one of our favourite places, we saw a dark shadow. unfamiliar presence sent an ominous shiver down my spine.

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 58

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1. Light in the stones Kemy

A gigantic red reptilian was approaching us, Ember and I knew well what to do: fly as fast as possible, hide among the clouds and let him lose our trail.

How could this nasty Red find me? I almost bathed myself in cloaking potions and there is a cloak rune placed between Ember’s scales. We should be untraceable, safe. Except we weren’t, we had to save ourselves.

Damn, we shouldn’t have flown that far! But I would find a way out of it. I refused to die out of stupidity!

“Come on, Ember!! I know you are tired, but now it’s time for the race of our lives! Fly high and fast!

Ember dove into a few thick clouds, trying to conceal herself, which is not very easy when you are huge and golden. But she did her best, flying among the clouds faster than ever. When the clouds grew scarce and the sky was almost empty, she breathed some dense smoke out of her nostrils, creating her own clouds.

She was a genius Dragon!

Soon we couldn’t smell the Red Dragon any longer, we foiled it! Ember rumbled in contentment, but just as safety measures, she kept flying fast and within the clouds. I also mind-linked my sister, better safe than sorry and I wouldn’t risk getting caught by anyone ever again!

“Mal, I am flying over River Avon. I’m fine, ”I let her know. “We are coming for you. That’s too dangerous, Kemy! It’s time to go home.”

“I know, meet me at the stones,” I replied. I was already heading there, the place where I’ve pretty much learned how to fly.

We arrived there in no time, and Ember rested her large body beside the stones. She really needed to rest a bit, while I would stay awake within her, ready to wake her up in case any suspicious sound or the rotten smell of Red Dragons entered her nostrils.

I was surprised, when instead of a Red Devil, I saw him. My white knight was coming in my direction, surrounded by the mystic light of the rising sun, just like in my dreams.

Ember rumbled, waking up and releasing a lazy yawn. His delicious scent surely took her from one dream to another. Knight and Henry were also a dream, even when I was angry at him. Yes, at

him. My anger was only directed at Henry, I knew my Knight was a good boy!

The wolf approached us fast, the sun reflecting in his fur gave him a golden gleam and he was almost the same colour as Ember.

Knight walked closer and rubbed his soft side against Ember's, making her melt in a rumble, almost like a moan. He nuzzled her gently before licking her muzzle with so much affection that made my heart swell a little.

But as soon as he was done with kissing and grooming, he shifted to a very naked Henry. Well, the only thing he was wearing was his huge frown.

-*m

Henry

Knight ran around non-stop, trying to cover as much land as possible and taking deep sniffs of the

"I can only smell squirrels, Henry!" he told me, making me frown inwardly. "Stop with your squirrel obsession and focus on Kemy, Knight! I scolded him.

Goddess, a white Alpha wolf obsessed about squirrels! Knight was really one of a kind. A different kind of crazy!

"I'm focusing on her, it's not my fault that I can't smell her!... Wait, I think I know where our not so little spitfire is. Remember the first time I felt her?" he asked, stopping in his tracks.

"Yes, Stonehenge it's a very special place for Kemy and she said that it is in this region. It's close to her former home." He could be actually right.

"I'm heading there." Knight turned around, and started running in the opposite direction even faster than before. He was at his top speed, and even I could feel his muscles cramping.

"Do you even know where it is?" "I do!" he replied with conviction.

"How, Knight? We have never been there!" His moment of sound mind was gone and he was once again back to his crazy-self. There was no way he knew the way.

"I just know that I do! Trust me, it must be one of my white wolf powers."

Every time the furry dork did something without explanation, he came with this white wolf talk. He was out of his mind. Yet right now, this was our best chance to find our reckless mate!

After some time, her scent entered his flared nostrils, and soon we could see the stones. She was close, probably wearing some sort of cloak, that was why we couldn't see her from this far. But Knight and I could both feel her presence, which washed us over with both relief and anger.

Sweetness, you are in trouble!

After Knight took his time licking an almost purring Ember, I shifted to my form. My eyes burned angry holes at Ember, she too was very reckless.

"Shift, Kemy."

She shifted immediately and took a deep breath before walking closer to me. The first thing I did was to take her in my arms, pull her impossibly close to me. I had to feel her, smell her, make sure she was safe. Fvck! The last hours without knowing about her had been pure torture.

Fisting my hands into tight balls while containing myself and forcing my anger aside, I decided to apologize first. I wouldn't act like an irrational beast, even when I partially felt like one. "Kemy, I am sorry for keeping secrets from you. But I didn't steal the stones and I won't ever do anything to harm the Dragons. They are your family, OUR family," I told her, cupping her pretty face in my hands and looking intently at her blue-green eyes.

"Our family," she smiled, her eyes gleaming in a watery shade of blue. "Just don't do it anymore. I hate the thought that you planned to do it, to steal from my clan. But in the end you didn't do it, and that says you changed, right?" she asked, arching a brow at me.

"I did. I saw that nothing matters, except for you, us. And I won't be anything like my father, Kemely. I swear it to you," I told her with conviction.

"I know. I shouldn't have said that you are like him, you're not. You are good, Henry, and I love you for who you are," she melted in a sweet smile.

"I love you too, my Little Spitfire." I finished my words by covering her lips with mine and sliding my tongue into her mouth, yearning to taste her. Soon, the smell of her sweet arousal filled my lungs and I knew exactly what to do next.

"But it doesn't mean that you are out of trouble," I added, pulling her even closer to my body and brushing my erection against her stomach.

"What do you mean? Is there any Red following us?" her eyes opened widely and she stood on her tiptoes to look at both sides.

"We are safe," Knight let me know. He clenched his eyes in my mind and moved his head frantically before a floating wave of light appeared around him, the light broke through surrounding Kemy and me.

She looked at the circle of white light surrounding the Stonehenge and gasped.

"I guess this makes us even safer Knight barked happily. Was it one of the mysterious white wolf powers, or something related to the magical stones around us?"

"No, there isn't any Red Dragon around, Knight has reassured me. And now we are even safer," I told her, looking at the burbling points of light, and noticing that when my hand left their circle, it gleamed a little. Kemy and I were now completely invisible to the world and bare to ourselves, in our own bubble literally.

Her fingers played with the light for a moment before she looked back at me.

"I am all the hard trouble you will have to deal with," I said, fisting a handful of her hair and pulling her head down slightly, lifting her parted lips for me.

After a ravenous kiss, I looked intently at her dazzled eyes, my own eyes burning with irritation. "You put yourself in danger, and worried me, your sister and Daniel to no end. I can handle anything, Kemy, but having you putting yourself in harm's way. Do you understand that? Never do it again," I said firmly, my voice carrying a feral tone as the words came from Knight and me.

"Yes, I understand. It was plain stupidity," she muttered, looking down for a moment. "I didn't mean to fly that far. I was just buried in the deep of my mind and when I realised it, Ember was flying over our former home. By instinct, when we feel insecure and we don't know what to do next, we always end up flying home."

"I'm glad you know how reckless you were. Now, I just have two more things to make clear. One, won't ever reject you, my beauty! What's the best way to prove that than to lay you on this grass and fvck you right here and now, while I stake my claim on your skin. What do you think?"

"I would like that very very much, Alpha." Her breath was quivering and her eyes dark with lust. The look on her face alone was enough to make me even harder, impossibly harder.

Surely she was already well enough to be fvcked hard, flying across countries was proof of that.

"After it, your naughty se.xy as.s will learn why you should be that reckless," I murmured in her ear, making her moan.

Her voice was breathless and filled with desire, "It seems fair enough." Agrin formed on my face as I laid my Kemy on the grass and hovered over her.

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 59

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1. Forever Henry

After taking her lips with a couple of plundering kisses, I licked and kissed my way down her delicious skin. My lips pressed against the spot on her neck where I would be marking her in a few minutes, while I am deep inside of her,

My body was quivering, heavy with desire. Desire not only to fuck her but to mark her as mine, have our souls united.

"Yes, finally!" Knight exclaimed in my mind.

My lips roamed down, closing around her perked nipple and I sucked it into my mouth, lapping the flat of my tongue against her hard bud and making her moan loudly and wriggle. Two firm hands on her waist kept her in place for me, she was now my perfect prey. My teeth grazed on her nipple before I nibbled it, making Kemy jerk her hips up.

Soon, my kisses were wandering down again, her stomach, her very warm mound and her delicious pink folds. Without wasting time, I licked her slowly from clithood to her opening,

"Henry, please... I want you," she panted, pressing herself against my face and rubbing her wet hotness against my mouth.

My hand slapped her ass, before I squeezed her ass cheeks firmly.

"Patience, Kemy," I murmured and dove into her s*x once again. She nodded frantically and sank her fingers in my hair, her eyes dark with impatient lust.

Every long lick made her moan louder, I sucked her clit into my mouth, grazed my teeth on it, eliciting a desperate whimper from her. My tongue swirled into her, and energetically caressed her clenching insides, my fingers now playing with her nubbin of pleasure, flickering it rhythmically. After I pinched her clit, her walls started spasming and I knew she was close yet I had other plans. I gave her one more long lick, I would never get used to her sweet taste. My Sweetness.

Placing a kiss on her folds I murmured inwardly, 'Eat you later!

"Henry, don't stop. Don't be so wicked! I haven't come yet." Her voice came out breathless, desperate. She opened her legs further, rubbing her frustrated clit on my chin.

"You will come with my d.ick buried deep inside of you, my Beauty."

I climbed her up, stopping at her beautiful breasts to capture a nipple on my mouth and sucking it teasingly.

"You are wicked!" She cried out, her beautiful face contorted with frustration and yearning. I couldn't hold back my chuckle, I loved being wicked like that to my Little Spitfire.

"I am, and I will do many wicked things to you; first, I'll take your virginity again and then I'll fuck you very hard and spank you, my Love."

Something between a moan and a gasp crossed her lips, her whole body trembled slightly at my promises.

Kemy

I was a mess of moans and trembling. My body was burning with desire, and I needed him now. Everything was aching, my s*x felt awfully empty and I knew that if I would wait any longer, I would hurt, consumed, burned by anticipation.

around a nipple. His member was brushing against me and it was too much. 100 much teasing.

His hand cupped my chin, and he looked at me smiling. "I love you, Sweetness. I won't tease you any longer," Our lips crashed together, in a delirious kiss, in which we both moved at the agonizing pace of our overwhelming desire: licks, nibbles, sucking, a sweet and plundering invasion.

He brushed his tip against my soaking wet opening and entered only a few inches into me. It wasn't my first time losing my virginity, and even though it hurt, I wanted it all.

My eyes closed almost completely, only the white light and the magic of the place passed through my thick lashes. The only thing I felt was him, his kisses, his member entering me slowly, the weight and warmth of his body against mine.

It was pure magic, it was pure love. Henry parted our kiss, looking intently as his gentle fingers caressed my face. "Tell me if it hurts..."

"Don't stop..." I said at the same time as him and we both chuckled. "I want you, all of you. Even if it hurts, just please put it all in," I asked, biting my lip to hold back a treacherous moan of pain.

Doing as I asked, he filled me to the brink in a slow and gentle pace, covering my face with kisses and running his fingers through my hair to soothe my pain.

I felt as if my body would dissolve in pleasure and the slight pain didn't matter a bit. Everything felt so good, like a dream, but much more intense and delicious than in our dreams. It was real, it was perfect.

Henry's eyes were fixed on mine, two deep blue pools of lust and tenderness. He thrust in and out of me slowly. Painfully slowly.

"My Love, please... faster..." I moaned, pressing my hips against his and trying to get some more dick in. His tempo increased a bit and I could feel every delicious stroke on the right spots inside me, driving me crazy.

My nails ran down his back, scratching it a little. Thanks to the Holy Great Fire, he took it as a sign to move faster and picked up speed. Tearing me open deliciously. Each strong pump sent my body

backward, against the hard surface of the ground. I moved in the opposite direction, my hips dancing towards his as I filled myself with his length. Soon, our bodies started moving in synchrony, a frantic and wild rhythm. Lost in our pleasure, my Henry released a few guttural groans and even a growl. The sounds only fueled my own desire.

His lips crashed on mine once again and we devoured each other. My aching nipples rubbed against his strong chest as his hand found the button of pleasure within my s*x and he stroked it energetically

Everything around was pleasure and delight, when I thought it couldn't get any better, his lips moved from mine to the crook of my neck. After a quick kiss, his teeth pierced through my skin and within seconds the sting was replaced by insane and illuminating pleasure. I felt as if everything in me, in us, was pure light and I felt myself burning in it. Completely. Perfectly.

My hazy eyes opened slowly, I saw fire and stars coming together in a dark night. I saw his eyes, and my trembling hand cupped his face. A halo of light surrounded us.

"I love you, I am yours," I whispered.

He smiled and kissed my lips with tenderness, without ever stopping his vigorous thrusts. My pleasure lingered with each long pump as the blazing flames of my orgasm consumed my entire being over and over. The urgent rage from my eyes, instinct kicked in and I bit my teeth piercing his snout. A fire formed within my soul and Ember and I marked our mate.

She let out a sweet and long rumble in my mind, she was happier than ever and so was I. Our mates and us were finally one.

Henry's body grew hot above mine; the mark of a dragon carries their fire. For fire is our essence, our magic and our love, I heard him groan and I panicked for a second imagining that the fire could hurt him, but Ember calmed me down with a soft hum.

Opening my eyes, I looked at his face of pure bliss as he growled in pleasure. Within seconds, his member spasmed inside my clenching walls, realising his warm cu.m deep into me.

"And I am yours, Sweetness. Forever," he said with a groan. "Forever," I repeated, our eyes lost in each other.

Our lips met once again, they couldn't stay away for long, we were thirsty and hungry for each other. He flipped us around and ran his fingers through my messy hair. His still half-hard shaft, deep inside me and I didn't want it to leave.

After he parted our kiss, he nuzzled me and a rumble vibrated within his chest, my gaze met his glowing blue eyes. A smile formed on my lips as I realised that Knight was on the surface.

"Knight," I caressed Henry's hair and smiled at them.

"Kemy, I love you and Ember!" At Knight's words, my Dragon materialized beside us, placing her huge head on top of my back to receive a good pat from Henry and Knight. Ember was rumbling beyond herself

in joy, almost purring, as her golden eyes opened and closed dreamingly.

I couldn't stop smiling as I looked at them. We were one.

My eyes roamed to the mate mark and I ran my fingers across it in a feather-light touch. It was as big as a donut hole and I still could see liquid golden fire flowing in the lines of the forming mark. It wasn't like anything else I'd ever seen, nothing like any other mate mark. It was a dark wolf wearing a crown, delicate flames surrounding him.

"Is my mark like that too?" My curiosity peaked. His mark was on his shoulder and mine on my neck, that's why he could see his mark clearly.

"It is, but instead of a wolf surrounded by flames, the wolf is in the background and the flames are at the front," Henry and Knight said in unison, as blue glowing eyes roamed from my neck to his shoulder

That seemed like the perfect combination.

After we spent some time basking in the magic of Henry's light and our love inside the circle of stones, Ember moved away. Henry pulled himself out, sitting up and taking me with him in his embrace.

"We have to go home for the second part of my promise. I won't have you kneeling on the hard ground," he said, wrapping his arms around me and pressing my body against his rippling muscles.

Kneeling? What did he mean? I guess I was about to find out, soon..

Ember took a step closer and Henry kissed the side of her muzzle, making her purr like a kitten. In a beam of golden light, she disappeared and to my surprise, the light surrounded me for a moment before being absorbed by my skin.

"Marion is around, you should mind-link her and the others to meet us." He shook his head looking at our naked bodies and all the mix of moisture leaking down my thighs. "Fvck! I should have told you to mind-link them when I arrived, they must be worried sick. This is all your fault; when I saw you, I couldn't think about anything or anyone else." Despite his playfulness, his voice was laced with concern.

Love

"Don't worry your pretty face, I mind-linked Mal as soon as I saw you, telling her that we would be busy, but safe..." That naughty grin on my face, Henry shook his head and chuckled.

"Maybe Marion can take us home first, I don't want any male seeing you like that." His eyes lingered on my breasts, making my nipples swell with desire as I bit my lips. My tired body wanted so much more, it was insane. But it was damn smart and I wanted the same.

After I mind-linked Marion, she came within a couple of minutes.

"Let's go home," she said, avoiding looking at Henry and me below the neckline. I wouldn't expect anything else from her, she was definitely not like Niki. But as soon as Marion saw the mark on my neck, a smile twisted in her lips.

"Congratulations! I imagine you both want some privacy and it's not like I know where the two Lizards are now. I lost them half an hour ago, they are likely to be very busy." Marion shook her head, but I could see the smile in her eyes. She was also very happy for Mal and Daniel and how much they'd been progressing lately.

Henry and I placed a hand on her arm and in seconds, we were in our room in the mansion.

Marion smiled and teleported away, leaving the two of us alone. Henry's eyes were pure mischief as he scooped me up in his arms in a very quick movement. But instead of placing me on the bed, he went to the bathroom and entered the walking-in shower, putting me down.

"I know you are looking forward to having my hands on your ass, but I have to clean you first, Little Spitfire." He had a delicious smirk on his face, his hand smacking my butt cheek slightly made me jump closer to him in surprise.

Turning the water on, he pulled me into his arms completely. I could hardly wait and looking at his full erection, I knew he couldn't either.

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 60

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1. Ooops!

This chapter contains se-xual content and span.king

Henry

My mate washed me slowly, her brow arched and her face contorted with mischief. My lyst was building up fast and I groaned and growled as she cupped my co.ck, running her fingers down my

length.

“Kemy, if you don’t want to get dirty with my c-um instead of clean, you better move your hand,” I rasped.

. Kemy chuckled, moving her hands as I said as well as cupping my butt and squeezing it, “You do have a great butt, Alpha.”

Capturing both of her wrists in one hand, I pinned her body against the wall and sucked her ni.pple into my mouth, unleashing hard caresses on her bud with the flat of my tongue and making my mate moan non-stop. My hand was now on her as.s and it was my turn to squeeze it and drive my mate insane.

“Yours is much better, my Little Spitfire!” I groaned. With her hand safely away from my throbbing erection I could focus on washing her. I pulled her to my arms and bit her lips in a hungry kiss.

Knight was howling in my head. Now that our Beauty was marked and completely ours, we were both wilder and completely gone for her and every delightful inch of her body and soul.

: My hands covered with liquid soap slid down the beautiful curve of her back, reaching to her as.s. I gave it a good smack, and leaned down, washing her thighs. Crouching down in front of her, I admired her delicious body, “It’s all mine,” I muttered.

“Every single inch, Alpha.” My Kemy had a playful smile on her face, her hand roamed down her boobs in an absurdly teasing way. She did like to play with fire. She was fire.

My head shook and a grin twisted my lips up. Lifting her leg, I placed her feet on my flexed thigh, opening space to wash her inner thigh and reach to her delicious pvssy, already leaking with moisture.

.

My hands working on her labia, more caressing than washing her. A finger entered her slowly, trying for her wetness. She was soaked, warm, and tight. Perfect!

Fvck! I couldn't resist her, I pushed my mate against the wall as gently as I could, and my lips reached for her s*x, crashing an almost violent kiss on her sensitive skin. My tongue opened her folds up and I sucked her clit in, making her hold my shoulders for support. Sweet moans left her lips, her body trembling.

I just stopped my assault of kisses when she came into my mouth, screaming my name and wriggling desperately, her legs almost unable to sustain her body. It wasn't a problem for me, I couldn't wait any longer. I scooped Kemy up in my arms and took a towel as we left the bathroom. Sitting on the edge of the bed I adjusted her, placing her beautiful lush a.s.s on my knees, as I dried her body carefully.

"This is what I mean by trouble, Sweetness," I explained as my hand smacked her butt cheek. Kemy's body jerked up and she cried out in pleasure.

My other hand stretched down, parting her thighs for me and I ran my fingers through her slick p*ssy in a deliberately slow way.

"Alpha, please," she complained, which earned her another spank, this time on her other butt cheek. I rubbed her skin to soothe the stinging, as my fingers worked her engorged clit ever so slowly, only circling

She cried out in protest and my hand hit her other a.s.s cheek, creating a loud smack noise. My kemy moaned in response and was rewarded with another spank as my finger slid down her slightly and swirled inside her, slowly,

"Faster, please. I promise I won't ever fly around alone again, next time you will be riding me... riding Ember," she said between gasps and cries of delight.

Achuckle left my throat at her words, "No, my Beauty. You are in trouble, remember? It isn't supposed to be all fun and you are just saying that now because you want to be rid," I teased as my hand met the soft surface of her butt once again. This game was only making my di.ck ache, I was desperate to thrust it deep into her.

promise. Please, move just a little faster... I need it. Please, Alpha," she begged. I couldn't deny her any longer, my finger picked up pace and I slid it fast in and out of her as my thumb massaged her cli.t.

My hand was heavy with two more spanks, one in each butt cheek before I caressed her now pink butt, squeezing her butt cheeks together. I cursed under my breath, Fvck! How I wanted to take her virginity

there too. Soon.

Spanking her a couple of times more while pinching her clit was all she needed to be pushed over the edge of her pleasure.

"Henry. Alpha. My Love," she cried out, wriggling frantically, her sweet pussy clenching around my finger. I caressed the now raw skin of her butt and placed her on the bed, laying on her belly before pressing a kiss on each butt cheek.

"Sweetness, do you have any cream or anything to soothe the irritation of your skin?" I asked. I knew that my mate would heal very quickly, but I didn't want her to feel any pain. At least no pain that was not for her pleasure—for our pleasure.

"In the drawer. The bedside table," she mumbled, still breathless.

Taking the cream, I massaged her skin gently, making sure to cover every red inch of her cheeks. She moaned at my touch. After we consolidated our bond, my beautiful Sweetness was even more responsive to me and she felt even better. Impossibly better. My Kemy was my everything.

Helping her lay on her back and I pulled her against my chest and took her lips in a sweet kiss, trying to keep my urgent and overwhelming desire at bay.

"Fvck me, Alpha!" she muttered against my lips. She was making resisting her an impossible job.

I chuckled, "Always, my Luna! Now, on all fours!" I couldn't have her laying on her back now and Knight was very happy with me taking our mate this way, just like wolves do in the wild.

"I am happy with anything with our Kemy. But look at how glorious she looks with her butt up! "Knight howled in my mind, licking his muzzle like the hungry wolf he is.

She did look glorious this way!

Kneeling behind her, I ran my fingers across her spine, drawing out a sweet cry from her. After circling her leaking opening with my tip teasingly, I entered her slowly, keeping in mind that her pussy was

sore.

But my mate seemed to forget it, she pushed her butt against my hips, encasing my entire member inside her. She let out a piercing yelp. But I knew all her sounds and tones, her scream carried more pleasure than pain. So much more pleasure.

Kemy touch of his nans on my butt only motivate me to be naughtier.

My Alpha entered me torturing slowly, and I pushed my butt against him. I needed all of him inside me. I needed to feel it all.

My body was burning. My blood was lava right now and all the fire inside me wanted to explode in the rage of a volcano.

Henry placed his hands on both sides of my hips, trying to steady me, as he took me slowly. No! I wasn't having it. I needed more di.ck.

"Faster, Love, please!" I asked, my voice breathy, a desperate cry. Even Ember was whining in my mind, she was also team more-di.ck.

"I won't hurt you, my Beauty!" His voice was husky, and even more sexy than normally. Yes, Alpha! Possess me!

"Please! You aren't hurting me. I need more!" I asked again. Challenging his firm grip, I rolled my hips as much as I could, increasing the friction between us. Every movement rubbed my stx against him in an even more delicious way, a deep groan left his throat.

Soon, my challenges paid off; he lost his mind and his grasp on my hips and I used the chance to buckle my hips against his and get it all in. Fast. Deep. A little painful, but completely perfect.

It emboldened my mate to ride faster, he mounted me and cupped my breasts as his thrusts grew in speed and intensity. His fingers twisted and pulled my buds, sending a shiver of ecstasy directly to my already burning core.

Listening to the song of our wild love-consisting of moans, groans and the amazing sound of flesh slapping against flesh. My hips danced against the cocoon that his body formed around mine, making every deep pump even better as I rubbed my throbbing cl.it on his magical di.ck.

His skillful fingers pinched my nippl.es, making my cries go to a crescendo, my body trembling while more hot moisture slid down my thighs.

"You feel so good, my Beauty!" he growled, filling me to the brink.

"Alpha... we feel so good!" A whimper of ecstasy left my lips along with my almost incomprehensible mumble. The words didn't sound clear anymore; my moans, they were even louder and high-pitched.

Soon, my whole body was spasming and the fire in my veins seemed to take over as I exploded in a searing or-gasm. My inner walls clenched around his member, with a vice grip hold. In no time I could feel his di.ck spasming as he released his c.um deep inside me.

My body fell onto the mattress, Henry fell on top of me, covering me with his large hot body. Everything around still felt so warm, hot, as if it would never cool down. I breathed deeply, baking in this delicious feeling, enjoying the strong tingles of having my mate that close. He was still inside me and it felt

so good!

"Kemy, we have a little problem," my mate called.

When I opened my exhausted eyes slowly, I saw something bright orange and red dance in front of me. My eyes snapped open when I realised that I had accidentally set the sheets and even the mattress on

fire.

Now we had another kind of fire to contain.