

The Better Luna

DADDY

Bode's POV

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The dark clouds thundered overhead as the vehicle roared through the forest. It was followed by sharp flashes of lightning cutting through the sky as the rain poured down, fogging the windshield. It was a direct mirror of the tension in the car. It was deadly quiet, too quiet. I calmly glance at Ben in the passenger seat across from me.

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I had made sure not to turn on the radio, so there wouldn't be any distraction from the weight of my alpha waves bearing down on him. From the way his shoulders folded, I knew he was feeling the pressure of it. My anger has been bristling since morning.

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He'd been talking to Pen, my Pen. The image of her beautifully laid out in bed this morning was still vivid in my mind.

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"What did you say was wrong with your car again?" I directed at him.

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"The car's transmission is out," he answered dryly. "Had it for ages so it was about time it gave out. It couldn't have picked a better timing though." he ended sarcastically.

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"Hmmm."

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He glanced at me warily before looking back at the road. There was nothing wrong with his car.

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I've known Ben almost all of my life. We grew up in the same pack, went to similar trainings, we're friends, and in all that time not once did his car ever have any trouble. He was dedicated to it more than anything. It wasn't a coincidence that he ended up in my car.

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I sharply pull over to the side of the road and Ben looks at me questioningly.

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"You wanted to talk, didn't you?" I growled out.

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There is a moment of surprise and apprehension before he nods and nervously taps on the knee of his pants.

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He glances outside at the pouring rain before grey eyes looked back at me. He was tall, just a few inches shorter than my height with wavy brown hair.

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"Even in this rain? Not even a day can pass?"

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Ben made no attempt to hide the strong contempt in his voice. He's been against this from the very beginning. I wanted to get straight to the point.

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"Why have you been fucking talking to Pen?" I shout.

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"It's not fair."

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Ben was loyal, not just to me but the pack and Pen as well and he didn't put any over the other.

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I almost had a heart attack when Pen said she spoke to him this morning. The thought of him talking to her was sending me over the edge. I could hear her voice as she mentioned his name while in my bed. The overwhelming possessiveness, anger and annoyance made my claws itch to come out. I've always been extremely possessive of her, down to every detail. Now it was even worse with what I was doing.

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"I didn't say anything. It was just regular pack talk, nothing serious. But I cannot stand by while this happens to her. She doesn't deserve it, Bode."

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That was all it took. In a flash, I grabbed him by the neck of his shirt, hauling him forward. Blood drips where my claws have torn through his flesh and shirt. Ben winces and breathes out shakily. I am barely holding myself back from ripping him apart. My canines have extended and adrenaline is rushing through my veins. It would be so easy. A light sweat has broken out on his forehead and I can see it, fear, imprinted in his steel grey eyes. But not just fear, panic.

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"You think I don't know what you're doing? Trying to give her hints? Trying to undermine me now, aren't you Ben? You think your opinion is important?"

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The car seat creaks as he shifts, his eyes levelled with mine.

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"You so much as look at her and there will be hell to pay. I do what I want, when I want. That's the privilege of an alpha. Something you will never understand or even grasp. She is my mate, not yours, she belongs to me and so far this isn't pack business. It's mine and you're in dangerous territory. You're the Beta, your role is to follow and if you can't follow then what exactly is your purpose?" I ask in a deadly tone. I know my eyes have changed to fiery red, my wolf making his presence known.

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“I apologize, Alpha. It wasn’t my place.” he relinquished, and I shove him away from me.

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“Get out!”

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He looks out into the rain and nods. Ben reluctantly opens the door and I drive off, leaving him standing on the side of the road. I ignore the dark blur of him shifting in the rear-view mirror. I drive until I can see the welcoming shimmering lake covered in mist from the heavy pour.

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The large and imposing grey building of the Wild Storm pack suddenly looms into view as I take the left turn. Despite all that had befallen the Wild Storm pack, with most of the other buildings in poor conditions, it still stood proudly, a constant reminder of its fallen glory. Its rich architecture stood out.

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I pull up to the pack house and I eagerly grab my things in the back. A few people were jostling around in the rain, more than likely getting pack duties done or hurrying back to their quarters where it’s warm and dry.

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By next week this place would be empty.

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The rain had slowed down to a drizzle and I enjoyed the feeling of it slowly soaking away through my clothes. I head up the grand cobblestones and the front door bursts open. Thick wavy hair the color of sunset races towards me, her blue grey eyes are filled with warmth and happiness.

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“You’re finally here!” she screams.

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She lunges at me and I catch her, wrapping her legs around my waist.

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“My alpha is here!”

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“You’re creating a scene.” I tell her pointedly, maintaining my hold on her and my bag as she smirks up at me.

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“You deserve a scene. I’m giving my man the welcome he deserves.” she replies and I look at her suspiciously. I know she’s talking about Pen. Naomi had asked me the other day what I did when I went back home, when I went back home to Pen. “Everyone’s inside anyway, hiding from the rain.”

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Her warm slender body was pressed up against mine.

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“You haven’t kissed me yet Alpha. I want to be kissed in the rain.” she urged daringly. She was impulsive and brazen.

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“I’ve been dying to.”

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I kiss her hard, tasting the inside of her mouth, irrespective of whoever is watching, squeezing her ass through the jeans. Her hips move in a circular motion and heat spreads through me like wildfire. I reluctantly break the kiss and start moving towards the door.

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“Let’s get out of this rain.”

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“Yes Daddy.” Naomi replies seductively and I am ready to have her out there in the rain.

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She giggles as I walk through the open door and close it with my foot. I know where I’m going. It’s a place I’ve been familiar with these past few weeks, though there were plenty of other spaces where I’d taken her.

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I head down the hall, passing a pack member. There were no longer curious stares or whispers. It was known. I was fucking Naomi. There was no other reason for me to be over here for the past few weeks.

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A few of them might have even overheard me fucking her in various places. They wouldn't dare say anything, except among themselves.

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"I finally have you all to myself tonight."

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"Yes, ma'am."

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She kisses me and I quickly open the door, the urgency obvious from the tightening in the front of my jeans and I plop her down on the table. I needed to be inside her. We were in her room. It was large and fully furnished with an ample dining area and bed room.

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We wasted no time getting naked. Naomi was spread out before me and I couldn't help but admire every inch of her. My eyes followed every curve of her body. From her full and firm breasts down to her slender waist and flat stomach, her legs seemed to run on forever.

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Her body was something else, it was damn near perfect. Men on a whole couldn't stop gawking at her and I wasn't any different. Her nipples were standing at attention for me and my mouth watered. I sucked on each, relishing in her cursing. My hands trailed down to her small waist, enjoying the feel of her tempting body. She was breathtaking. She was mine. Sure, I made vows but she was worth it.

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She spread her legs wide and I pressed my cock against her soft pink opening. I loved the slick sound as I sank into her.

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“Naomi.” I sighed, barely restraining myself as I slid inside her, enjoying how wet and warm she was for me. “You’re just fucking perfect.”

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Her lips were parted as she moaned. I gave her a few slow strokes just to enjoy the feel of her. There was something in the way she looked up at me with those blue eyes. When I couldn’t hold back any longer, I started thrusting hard inside her, the table creaking beneath us with every stroke. Her words and screams were incomprehensible as she tilted her pelvis to meet my thrusts.

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“Bode.” she cried out as I sucked on her deep pink nipples.

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“What?” I answered gruffly.

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The sound of our sex filled the room and we were almost there. I could feel her tightening around me. She opened her mouth and closed it, gasping for breath.

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“Harder?” I ask brusquely, barely holding myself back from releasing in her.

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“Yes daddy.” she moans seductively and I was hers. I was lost in her.

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My hands firmly held the side of her thighs, digging into the smooth, creamy skin.

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I rocked my hips harder into her, hearing her let out a half scream. I start to pound roughly into her with a grunt, feeling the heat intensify. Her body quivers and I soon follow, releasing everything in her. My body covers hers and only our harsh breathing fills the room.

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I trail kisses along her sweat soaked skin, kissing up her collarbone to her hairline.

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“You’re so beautiful.” she says in a daze.

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“Really?”

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“Yeah, I’d always hear women go in a frenzy on and on about Alpha Bode. And they were right. I lost my breath the first day I saw you.”

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Her fingers trail over my shoulder and when she is near my mark, I grab her hands. It was off limits; her eyes lose their warmth and her mouth presses into a thin line.

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“Have you told her yet?”

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“No, not yet.”

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“There can only be one Luna, Bode.” her voice comes out brittle.

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“And that’ll be you. Relax, it’s already done. I’ll talk to her.”

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“I’m sorry. I just can’t wait.”

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I quickly kiss her on the lips and she smiles bright, wiggling underneath me. For some reason I just couldn’t tell Pen, I’d try for days and weeks and I couldn’t bring myself to say those words. I just couldn’t.

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The warmth of Naomi's lips moved over my chest bringing me out of my thoughts. I lift Naomi off of the table and she presses a hand against my arm, making me stop halfway to the bed.

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“Wait, I want to suck you off.”

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