

The Better Luna

AS PLANNED

Bode's POV

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“Bode! Baby I can’t !” came out her choked muffled cries. “Please don’t stop! Pleaaassee! Ple-!”

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Her words were cut short as I plunged into her. The scent of sex was heavy in the air as the bed creaked heavily under our weight. It was midafternoon and the sun was ready to set across the horizon. The last of its bright rays filtered and danced through the windows, scattering across our bodies and the gold coloured sheets on Naomi’s bed. The entire pack territory was empty but we were giving it one last good parting gift. All that remained were the guards and the glittering lake reflecting the sky.

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Today was the last day. It had all come together beautifully and it was thanks to Naomi. She had not only elevated my position among the wolves by joining our packs, but she will also do so by being my Luna.

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My pack will finally get the luna they deserve, one that represents and reflects them well; one they could be proud of.

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After this we’d be official, we’d be a couple and she would be my forever. A powerful man needs a worthy or equal woman on his arm. Naomi will take her rightful place by my side. Just as planned. The only problem was telling Pen. I just couldn’t seem to get the damn words out.

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For now, I would just focus on the task at hand. I could feel the tingle in the base of my spine as I continued to stretch Naomi out. I was relentlessly thrusting inside her, giving her no time to catch her breath.

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“This is so good! I can’t, I...I..!”

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“Right there?”

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“Yes, Oh God, Bode! Yes Daddy!” she said in a sweet little cry. “I love you. I love you so much! Don’t stop fucking me!” she rushed out in a half scream.

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She was face down in the bed; her face flushed bright red with the sheets clutched tightly in her fist as I pounded into her. I was buried to the hilt in her slickness, her heat wrapped around my cock as her walls tightened around me.

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I palmed Naomi’s soft ass, spreading it wide and knowing I’ll be enjoying this view whenever I felt like it, as a true king should...

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“I’m gonna cum Daddy! I can’t hold on any longer!”

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Her hair was a tangled mess and her face was contorted in pleasure. She was puffing out air through her mouth, trying to catch her breath in between moans. I had to give it to her, she could keep up. I run my hands over her small waist, enjoying how slick she was. I could do this all day, coated in her juices and deep inside her.

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“Shit. You’re so fucking tight.” I praised her.

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True to her words she tightened around me hard, screaming in pleasure as she orgasmed, her legs shaking and I followed soon after, emptying everything in her with one last hard thrust. Her body collapsed onto the bed and I followed suit.

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In the end, we were tangled together as I settled against the headboard, her warm body spread out on top of mine.

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I leave a trail of kisses against her damp, sweat soaked skin as my hands trailed up and down her body. Naomi wastes no time cuddling into me, looking exhausted.

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We've been at it since morning. It was now late in the afternoon and I needed to get going. Her eyes drifted to the window and then she gave me one of her kilowatt smiles.

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"You're acting like you aren't going to have me every single night after this." she says coyly, her hand grazing over my chest.

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"Well, tonight is a big night for us. I need as much of you as I can get." I reply determinedly and she playfully swats my shoulder doing a fake gasp.

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I catch her hand and splay her fingers. Her hand was soft; her fingers were delicate and thin. I looked at the lines running across her palm. They were so different from another hand I've memorised a thousand times, a hand I could draw even with my eyes closed.

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When I was younger and naive, Pen was okay. Now she wouldn't do. It didn't make sense anymore. I had always been above her, coming from a reputable pack and now the differences were too drastic to not show. She was too mediocre to be standing beside me.

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I had settled for less but not anymore. I needed someone on my level. She wasn't a good representation of who I was now, who I had become. I am the most powerful wolf, hence being revered as the alpha king.

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Naomi came from a sophisticated line. She was elegant, refined and breathtaking. She was poised, knew how to carry herself and the envy of every woman. She had the perfect body and fine features. She was pristine and already looked like a queen.

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I would never be embarrassed by her nor would my value go down being with her. Naomi and I were the same, both from distinguished traditional packs with prestigious alpha blood running through our veins.

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I felt Naomi's lips kissing up my neck but I was too distracted in my thoughts until I felt the slight sting as she sucked hard on my neck. I pulled back a bit too late.

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"I thought I told you no marks." I tell her coolly and she shrinks a bit under my gaze.

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"We're official now. I can leave marks on my man if I want." Naomi pouts and bats her eyelids. There's a knowing look in her eyes. I brush her soft hair back. It was my rule, no marks. Pen would see them.

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"I won't leave any more. I'm sorry. Not until tonight that is." she apologizes and kisses me hard and I return the kiss, enjoying the softness of her lips. Her body moved against mine and I knew we were going to go at it one more time before I go. As she straddled me, I was lost in her again.

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Pen no longer had anything to offer me anymore. I couldn't have her on my arm. I had no more use for her. I would put her in the past, out of sight, out of mind. I couldn't be seen with her nor could I be associated with her. I had to get rid of her.

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She was a mistake.

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A terrible mistake I had made and I was correcting it. So why on earth couldn't I just tell her?

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"Oooh, you look so gorgeous! I need pictures, all the pictures! Moon Goddess you look like the luna queen" Jen crooned as the side of her eyes crinkled. She patted the side of my arms excitedly.

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"Oh Jen, stop! No way." I flushed and shook my head furiously, feeling my cheeks heat up from embarrassment. "Just Pen please and nothing else."

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We were both looking at my reflection in the mirror. Jen only laughed at my loud refusal and waved me off to quickly go get her camera in the living room. She took Milo with her and promised him apple slices.

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We were in her bedroom adding the final touches to my hair for the celebratory dinner.

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The day had finally come, the morning had been hectic to say the least moving in the Wild Storm pack. It was filled with lots of bustling back and forth. I made sure everyone had their respective living spaces based on the family size given and there were no mix ups. I also had to rectify any complaints. Resources were distributed evenly and everyone seemed to be getting along.

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They did not hold back in the slightest when it came to gawking at our elaborate pack area and the lodgings. I could understand because I've been there myself.

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Most of the pack members were standoffish. I tried my best to be warm and approachable. However, when they thought I wasn't looking I would catch them staring, whispering and

even laughing. It was a bit uncomfortable. I started to wonder if I had something on my face. But I attributed it to probably being in a new place under new supervision.

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I had even caught an older woman looking at my wedding ring sadly. It was a very simple gold band. We were young and it really didn't matter at the time. It was just a human formality, whereas my mark was more special to me. I guess some might expect something fancier for being married to Bode and into his pack and maybe that was her thought. Bode had once insisted he would replace it but he never did. I guess he just let it be.

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Bode wasn't present but Ben was with me every step of the way to get everything settled. I was grateful he and Jen were with me because I was a bit nervous and I couldn't be everywhere all at once doing everything.

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Both packs had lunch together before everyone dispersed to look around or just settle into their homes. Our pack members readily served as tour guides to the new members and overall, the hard part was finished.

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Alpha Naomi and her brother Waylen hadn't tagged along. I was looking forward to finally meeting them. I had expected them to arrive with the pack but they had stayed behind. I tried not to ask Ben any questions seeing as Bode was so upset the last time.

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Bode was overseeing everything from their end. He was supposed to be back in time to get ready for the dinner. Though I thought he would have been back already.

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I stared at my appearance, unsure if I looked alright. My cheeks looked puffy. My brown hair was curled and done up in an elegant updo, styled by none other than Jen herself. Some of the curls at the top were standing a bit awkwardly but it would have to do.

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I had put on some light makeup to the best of my ability. I wore a white dress that I had picked out weeks ago for this occasion.

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It was a formal, knee length dress with fluttery sleeves, that was loose fitting that I could hide behind because I was self-conscious about my weight and how I looked. Georgia's words that I was a fat pig and I was getting bigger everyday echoed loudly in my mind and I pushed it away. I paired the dress with white pumps and overall I think I looked alright. I hoped I looked alright.

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Jen insisted she didn't want to come despite my coaxing. She was excited for everything but she wasn't much of a party person especially at her age. She said her reward was staying home and kicking her feet up.

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She wasn't exactly needed for the kitchen because all that would be done is the serving of the food that was already prepared. Plus, she deserved the break. She had also volunteered to keep Milo for the night. Though it would be perfect for him to be there for the introductions and family support, it would be cutting into his bedtime. He would be extremely fussy at the party and asleep through most of it anyway. It made sense he stayed with Jen.

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There was a knock at the front door and I heard Jen heading for the door. I already knew who it was and I could hear their voices. I could feel my heartbeat pick up just from hearing his voice. I was curious as to how he looked in his suit. It was more than likely time for everything to start and he came to get me.

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"Daddy!" screamed Milo excitedly.

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I could hear him running, probably even did his little jump and I knew Bode picked him up.

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"Whoa! You're getting big! Where's your mother?"

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I could hear him giggling and trying to give directions. It was my favorite sound to hear. I loved that he was always happy. I was trying to hurry, cleaning up the area and putting my stuff to the side. They were outside the door as I zipped up my makeup bag.

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“I’m gonna talk to Mommy for a second. Stay with aunty Jen bud.”

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I could hear Jen cajoling him back to kitchen to finish his apple slices. There was a knock on the open bedroom door and I was momentarily taken aback by how good he looked. His rich deep scent filled my nostrils as he walked in. He was in an impeccable dark suit that was fitted perfectly against his bulky frame. His dark hair was slicked back and he looked extremely handsome.

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His eyes warmed and I couldn’t help the flutter in my chest as his green eyes took me in.

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“I’ve been looking for you. You look beautiful.”

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He leaned in to give me a quick kiss and I could feel the butterflies in my stomach.

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“Thank you.” I whispered against his lips before he pulled back to survey me again. His expression turned serious and he was staring at me hard.

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My eyes drifted to a slight reddish bruise on his neck barely visible from beneath his collar.

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“What happened to your neck?!” I asked in panic, reaching out to move the collar so I could get a better look. He moved backwards out of my reach and I was surprised by his reaction.

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He took my hand which was left awkwardly hanging midway in the air into his large hand and kissed it back of it.

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“It’s nothing, just a casualty of moving things over by the packhouse.” he clipped, his expression carrying a hint of annoyance. “Are you ready?”

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“Yeah, I was just packing my things to one side so I don’t leave Jen’s space looking a mess. I’ll pick them up when I come for Milo. Is it time already?”

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“Yes but I need to discuss something important with you first.”

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“Sure.” I responded eagerly. I couldn’t help but be a bit excited that it might be a present to signify the special night.

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However his green eyes were so intensely focused on me I shifted on my feet. He was hesitant and I waited for him expectantly. His lips parted but he didn’t say anything. It was clear he had something to say. I started to get worried. This was unlike Bode. Even his wolf was tentative.

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“Is everything okay?” I asked softly, unable to hide the worry in my voice.

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He reached out a hand to slowly caress my cheek, running the pad of his thumb across my skin. I could feel the warmth of his hands, his touch sending tingles along my skin like tremors along a fault line. I placed my hand on his torso feeling the heat of his body through the shirt, leaning closer to him.

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“Bode, what did you want to tell me?” I prodded, feeling my anxiety surge. This was strange. There was silence as he stared at me. He blew out a harsh breath. His face was blank but his eyes were telling a different story.

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“Gimme a sec.”

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That’s when I realised there was someone at the front door. We both looked towards the doorway as the footsteps drew closer in the hall. Ben arrived and pulled up short. He looked back and forth between us as if he knew something before he focused on Bode.

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“We have a problem, the bastards Kirk and Erikson arrived and won’t leave their ancient feud outside our pack lines. They’re ready to rip each other’s throats out despite this being declared neutral grounds and having agreed to keep it so.”

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Bode heaved a heavy irritated sigh before turning to me.

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“I need to go and quell this before they get others picking sides and drudging up old disagreements between other alphas. Next thing you know we’ll have everyone fighting.” he growled with a tick in his jaw. “I’ll be back. Just wait here.”

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“Okay. Go.”

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This was serious and I could imagine it getting ugly. I could see the slight tick in Bode’s jaw and I knew nobody would want to be Kirk and Erikson this evening. What were they thinking to start bickering here?

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Bode left quickly with Ben. I could feel the chill and anger radiating off of his wolf and I shuddered. I was left standing in the middle of the room trying to think of what it was that he could have possibly wanted to talk about.

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