

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 189

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 189

{Book 2} Chapter 28 – Couldn't Stay Away ~Amelia~

I wasn't expecting Leo to return as quickly as he did, but he did, and I was glad.

I had a fabulous time with the ladies and the Queen but missed him.

It wasn't up to twenty-four hours, but I felt his absence.

The bed in his room at the estate felt cold and lonely.

I reined in my emotions and tried to act normal, but Tamia knew and promised he would come around.

When I turned and saw that it was him, my heart soared.

I wondered if he had missed me so much that he couldn't stay away.

My heart was at peace when he told me of all that happened in the east because it showed we were heading somewhere.

His kisses were more profound than before, and his touch differed slightly.

I could feel his need for me. His hands caressed my skin gently. His touch was delicate and careful.

From laughing and playing, his tickles became sensual. I reached for his shirt, and he let me.

Soon I wasn't the only one in my underwear anymore. He was, too, and he looked hot as always.

I wanted to go on top, but I knew he wanted to take the lead, so I let him.

Laying on the bed, he bent over me, leaving a trail of hot kisses from my sweet spot to the centre of my chest between my breasts.

Leo unhooked the bra in front, setting my breasts free. He felt them with his hands, and I heard a low growl.

Aurora responded.

Caressing my nipples with his thumbs, he kissed my lips.

The sensation was too sweet for me to kiss back, and he bit my lower lips gently, knowing what he was doing to me.

He went for my breasts, kissing and biting the right breast gently while he caressed the nipple of the left with his fingers. The sensation was so much that I felt my wetness.

Leo's was masterful, and I relaxed to enjoy what he had to give. He sucked my right nipple. Licking the tip with his tongue. It felt good, and I ran my fingers through his hair to appreciate the love he was giving.

My fear of being touched was now a distant memory. I wanted his touch now, and he was generous with it.

He worshipped my breasts and moved lower until he was where I wanted. He hooked the sides of my panties with his fingers and rolled them down my legs. Taking them off me.

"You are wet, Moonlight," he said, and I moaned in response. My body was ready for him. I was on fire, and he knew it. He placed his finger in me, but I didn't want that. I wanted him inside me.

I tried to reach for him, but he moved, still pumping his finger into me.

"Patience, Moonlight," he teased.

"I tossed and turned all through the night, so I plan on taking my time with you," he said and bent to taste me.

I felt his tongue on my clit, and a loud moan escaped my lips.

I grabbed onto his hair, enjoying his ministration, wanting to climax and not wanting the sensation to stop.

"Please," I begged, not knowing what I was begging for.

I felt his hands grab onto my hips, move under me, and grab onto my butt cheek while he ate me. He had no mercy, and I felt our bond pulling onto him. Calling for him to claim me.

"Leo, Please," I moaned, and he growled, edging me closer to orgasm. My hips moved on their own, and I felt my walls clenching, wanting to grab unto something wanting him to fill me up.

"Patience, Moonlight," he linked me, but it was too sensual for me to relax. The orgasm washed through me, and I saw colours from the euphoric feeling it brought.

The orgasm was something else. I left his hair and dug my fingers into the mattress.

It was intense, and it sustained a bit before I began to shake, but he did not stop sucking my clit.

I shook so much that I tried to push his head off, but he wouldn't let me. Slowly a new orgasm built up, and my walls clenched uncontrollably until it erupted inside me, and I screamed.

Leo stopped and drove his hard cock into me and started pumping hard and fast.

"Fuck," he growled, and I opened my eyes to see his dark wolfish eyes. Black was in charge.

He pumped not too fast and not slow. The pace was perfect, and my pussy welcomed every stroke and every hit on my spot.

"Leo," I called out to him, unable to handle the intensity of the pleasure.

He pumped, Held my legs up and apart, knelt between them and pumped.

He entered deeper than usual, brushing my g-spot consistently until I climaxed.

My legs were shaking, but I knew he had just begun.

Leo made me turn on my hands and knees and drove himself into me from behind.

Leo pumped, and I knew we weren't in our senses anymore. There was a frenzy of pleasure between us, and the euphoria was so intense that there was no point in making sense of it. My orgasm came again; this time, I felt him still and pour himself deep inside me.

The afternoon was intense. Leo and I lay in bed, spent from the orgasms. I was tired but tried to stay awake because every moment with him counted. He knew it too.

While my head was against his chest, I thought of Alpha Timothy and his granddaughter.

Although I did not know them, I knew the man was trying to be sneaky; I just felt it. Using the alpha challenge to sneak his granddaughter into Leo's house was extreme.

He could have just asked for help, but instead, he came up with the only solution favouring him.

Getting his daughter married to one of the most powerful men in our world.

Leo was the head of the King's council, the head alpha of the east. the man that got the King his throne. He was friends with the King and Queen. All the lords were his friends. His influence was throughout our world. He was bigger than Mountain and the east. It was too much of a sacrifice to request him to be mated to his daughter, claiming she would be a good luna. I wished I had been there; I would have chased her out. I might be easygoing to Leo, but my kind nature ends there. Rejected or not, he is my mate, and I wasn't willing to let him go unless he wanted to be free.

I rested my head on his chest and laughed at the Eduards internally. The man had made a genius move.

"How was your time while I was away?" Leo finally asked me, and even though he had just gone for less than twenty-four hours, I had a lot to say.

"Queen Tamia came to get me, and we hung out in the garden with her and their friends. Their children are adorable, Leo. I really had fun. They were fun to be around, and I did not feel any complex except lady Katya kept staring into my eyes. Lady Avery made her stop eventually. I knew she didn't mean to, but she could pretend." I said, and he laughed.

"So you do not hate Tamia anymore?" he asked, and I knew why he asked me that question. I had spoken against her the first time we met when he caught me stealing her things in his room.

"Well, I talked to her about the takeovers, and she wasn't aware it was happening. She promised to discuss it with the King. I feel awful for hating the woman. She is awesome, Leo." I said, and he was silent. Maybe I had said too much. She was his ex-wife, after all, so he already knew she was awesome.

I knew how he lost her, and the fact her things were still in the room they shared, and he still slept there alone spoke volumes. As much as I was into Leo, I was on my guard because I knew he might hurt me, not because he wanted to, but because it seemed he was yet to let go of Tamia.

"He rubbed my back gently, and I tried to relax in his arms.

"Since you two are friends, I am sure you can help me send her things to the north when we go home," he said, and I froze and sat up to look at him. I wanted to be sure that he had spoken and that I wasn't hearing things.

"Are you sure about this?" I asked him, and he nodded.

"I have been trying to figure out how to do it, but I haven't been able to. This morning, I looked at her things in the wardrobe and knew having another man's wife's clothes in my closet was unhealthy. Makes me seem like a creep," he said and chuckled.

"I have moved on; it is time I start acting it out so people can stop thinking I am still hung up on her." He said and sat up in bed.

He caressed my cheeks gently and stared into my eyes lovingly.

"I want to know where this will lead to. I have invested a hundred per cent, Amelia. I do not want to mess this up," he said with sincerity, and I closed my eyes to feel his palm on my cheek. I rubbed my cheek against his palm gently, feeling safe.

"Leo," I said because his words had touched my soul.

"You are the first friend and family I will have, do not break my heart," I confessed. After all, even though I was carefree and looked as if nothing bothered me, I knew no matter how tough I was, losing him would break me in irremediable ways because I would never find a replacement for him.

He cared even without the bond he cared.

When others would have chased me away, he took me in.

It was gradual and fast simultaneously, and I knew it was a battle. No one would care as much as Leo has cared. That much I knew because he saw me before everyone else could.