

## **Luna Lola-The Moon Wolf by Park Kara Chapter 124-125**

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#### *Chapter 124*

#### *Adrian's POV*

*Her lips molded perfectly with mine and it felt like I was just kissing her for the first time. I pulled her impossibly close to me with the intention of never letting her go.*

*She moaned softly into the kiss and all the blood in my body rushed to my d ick. Damon growled in my head and it took all of my willpower to not throw her against the bed and fuck her the way I wanted to.*

*The image of her naked body that that son of a bi tch sent to me flashed in my head and I held on to her with every fibre of my being. I feared that she would disappear if I stopped holding on to her like that.*

*“Adrian, you can let me go now. I promise that I’m not going to dissipate into the air”, her angelic voice reached my ears and I opened my eyes that I didn’t even know I was closing.*

*I looked down and saw that my fingers were still digging into her waist. I removed my hands and moved back from her, ignoring the look of hurt in her eyes.*

*“I’m sorry. I’m really sorry. I did not know that I was holding on so tight. I did not know that I was holding you. I would never hurt you, you know that right?” I rambled and held my head. How could I have been so blind and stu pid? She just got back from being held captive and I was still hurting her. What kind of a mate am I? How could I do such a thing?*

*Soft hands took my hands in theirs and I looked at my beautiful*

*mate's face.*

*“Hey, hey baby. Look at me”, she cooed softly like she was talking to a baby and I calmed down to really look at her. Her eyes were sunken and she looked malnourished. The light in her eyes was dimmed and I blamed myself for it. I was about to spiral into the depths of my thoughts again until one of her hands cupped my chin...*

*“Don't you dare!” She said with a stern voice but her eyes were soft. “I promise that you were not hurting me. I needed that touch. I needed that assurance that I was really here”, she said and I felt like I could breathe.*

*“He.....he...I.....he-I..... he almost but I couldn't.....I tired to.....he almost....” She tried to speak but she was having difficulty putting her thoughts into words.*

*“Baby, you don't have to push yourself. You can tell me whatever this is when you are ready”, I told her but she shook her head.*

*“I want to get it off my chest”, she said with a breaking voice.*

*“Come, let's sit”, I gently guided her towards our bed.*

*She crawled into my laps and buried her face into the crook of my neck making Daxon purr in satisfaction. He actually purred like a cat.*

*>*

*“At least I'm not the one with the visible bo ner”, he said and I wanted to pull a trigger on that fucker. “Too bad I'm a part of you”, he mocked but I ignored him and focused on the beautiful woman in my arms.*

*She took several deep breaths to steady myself. I was about to tell her it wasn't necessary for her to tell me when she started talking.*

*“He tried to rape me”, she blurted out and started crying. My body stiffened and I was unable to react. The image of her naked body being molested without her being able to do anything flashed behind my eyes*

*and I could almost smell that fucker’s blood.*

*Vivid images of him being ripped to shreds by Daxon were running through my head and it took all my willpower to not leave Lola right there and find that bastard to give him the slow, painful death he deserved.*

*Her shaking body and soft sob brought me back to the present. I held her closer to my chest and rubbed her back soothingly.*

*“I was lonely. I was scared. He wasn’t going to stop if I had not pushed him back with my power”, she hiccuped as she tried to speak through*

*her tears.*

*I was gritting my teeth so hard, I was surprised they were still intact in my mouth. This bastard is going to pay with his blood and it won’t be an easy one for him.*

*“The look in his eyes was maddening and frightening. What if I had no powers? What if I was just like every other woman there? What if I couldn’t defend myself?” She asked before breaking down uncontrollably.*

*“I’m so sorry I wasn’t able to stop this from happening to you. He’ll pay with his blood, I promise “, I said through gritted teeth. My anger was rising and I didn’t want her to feel any negative emotions from me. She already had enough.*

*“You’re not mad at me?” She looked at me in disbelief and I felt my heart drop to the pit of my stomach. “Did you think so low of me? Baby”, I cupped her chin and made her look me in the eyes, “it wasn’t your fault. I’d never be mad at you”, I said with a*

*heavy heart.*

*“She thinks lowly of us, we need to do more as a mate”, Daxon whimpered in my head and I couldn’t help but agree with him.*

*“I’m sorry, Adrian. I’d never allow any other man to touch me inappropriately. I swear on my life that I love you and I’d never do anything to hurt you”, she rambled on while looking at me with an emotion I couldn’t quite place in her eyes.*

*“You’re hurting me right now, baby”, I told her softly. “I’m so hurt that you think I’ll blame you for what happened to you”. She tried to speak but I placed my fingers against her lips. “I love you, Lola. I’d do anything for you, even if it meant putting my life on the line for you”, her eyes softened at that and she hugged me tightly.*

*“I’m sorry. I’m so sorry”, she kept repeating so I placed a kiss on her forehead.*

*“You can only be forgiven if you do something for me right now”, I told her. She gently raised her head from my chest to look at me in question.*

*“I’m going to prepare a bath for you right now and you’re going to allow me to wash you myself”, she looked at me like I had grown another head.*

*“But I can wash myself....*

*“*

*she started to go against me, so I placed a chaste kiss on her lips to shut her up. “You’re trying to earn my forgiveness, I don’t think you have a say”, I told her with a smile and she rolled her eyes playfully at me.*

*“Of course. Anything my Alpha wants, my Alpha gets”, she said with a grin and my heart melted.*

*I gently placed her on the bed and made my way to our bathroom, one thought on my mind., That son of a b itch will pay for what he did but I need to take care of my mate first.*

*“Your intrusive thoughts won, dumbass“, Jasmine scolded me but I just rolled my eyes at her. “I told you he wouldn’t care about what happened. You need to realize that he’s a complete 360° from the man we met when we first came here” she said in the heat of the moment but I wasn’t really focusing on what she had to say.*

*I was distracted by the man that emerged from the bathroom, looking like a work of art. I swear he was fully clothed when he stepped into the bathroom. Tell me why his upper body was naked and his pants hung low on his waist. His body was moist so I guessed I was taking a hot bath. He cleared his throat, making me look at his face. He smirked and leaned against the bathroom door, his pants threatening to go lower.*

*“Like what you see?” He teased me. With a confidence that I had no idea where it came from, I nodded my head and stood up from the bed.*

*With slow movements, I undressed myself, my eyes on his the whole time. The look of surprise on his face was so worth it. He definitely wasn’t expecting me to be so brazen and accept that I was ogling him.*

*During my strip show, he had changed his position and was now looking red like a ripe tomato. I chuckled softly, hiding my laughter behind my hands.*

*I stepped out of my clothes and sashayed towards him, his eyes on my boobs the whole time. The look of longing in his eyes made my nipples harden and I felt wetness pooling in between my legs.*

*I moved close to him and brushed my rock hard nipples against his naked chest. I could see the spark that passed between us and I gasped in pleasure.*

*Okay, I might have moaned a little but you can't blame me. The feeling was overwhelming.*

*I looked up at him coyly and he was holding his breath. I pressed my body closer to him till we were flushed together and I could feel his hardness pressing into my lower stomach.*

*I cupped his clothed dick and felt him pulsing slightly in my hands. Without looking away from him, I stood on my tiptoes to whisper in his ears.*

*"You need to breathe, daddy". A shiver ran through his body and I stepped away from him even though Jasmine was screaming at me to jump his bone right there.*

*"Calm your horny ass, girl", I told her, "where's the fun in that?" She whined like the horny bitch she was but I ignored her.*

*"I still need to earn my forgiveness and it won't happen if you stay and there instead of*

*washing me up like you promised", I said coyly before making my way into the bathroom.*

*I gently lowered myself into the hot bathtub, feeling every tight muscle in my body loosen. I saw him entering the bathroom and just acted on the first thought that crossed my mind.*

*Although*

*my whole body was submerged under water, I was sure he could*

*make out what I was doing inside it. I looked at him and maintained eye contact before dragging my left hand over my hardened nipple while my right hand went in between my legs.*

*I pinched my nipple and opened my mouth in a silent 'O', His eyes*

*widened when he realised what I was doing to myself.*

*I looked down at his crotch and my mouth watered with the way his cock was straining against his pants. "Why don't you pull off your clothes, Daddy? Your dressing is too much for the temperature in here", I said in*

*a voice I barely recognize as mine.*

*He pulled down his pants alongside his boxer briefs and I gasped. I don't think*

*I've ever seen anything as magnificent as my mate standing stark naked with his body glistening with sweat, desire clearly shown on his face.*

*His eyes did not leave the point where*

*I was gently rubbing circles on my clit. One of his hands cupped his balls while the other gently stroked his length, all this while, he maintained eye contact with me.*

*I*

*had gotten so wet and it wasn't from the water in the bathtub. I inserted two fingers into myself and pleased myself with them, moaning as I watched my mate stroke himself for me.*

*I wanted nothing more than feeling his cock inside me but in that moment, I was so content to be back in his presence and the look of pleasure on his face as he watched me pleasure myself was everything.*

*The faster I thrust my fingers inside myself, the faster he stroked his angry looking cock too. His mouth was slightly parted, his tongue darting out to moisten his lips every now and then.*

*I imagined him using that tongue on me and quickened the pace at*

*which I fingered myself while pinching my nipples and fondling my boobs.*

*The image of his thick cock fucking my mouth till I become breathless showed in our mindlink and I moaned out in pleasure.*

*“Fuck you, Adrian“, I gasped into the mindlink and he had the guts to*

*give me a sexy smile that melted my insides. “Of course you are. Right after I watch you come from stroking yourself“, his husky voice came through the mindlink, making me moan louder.*

*“That has to be the hottest thing I’ve ever heard“, Jasmine panted in my -head and I agreed with her.*

*Just when my fingers were getting cramped and I thought I was going to need him to finish me up, his voice rang across our mindlink again.*

*“You started it, you should finish it up“, he said. “Thrust inside that pussy like you mean it, baby. I want to watch you come undone for me“.*

*At his words, I melted and fingered myself harder. He sent images of what he’d do to my body through our mindlink and that was when I lost control.*

*I pumped my fingers harder, making water splash all around me. I*



*maintained eye contact with him and saw that he was already losing control too, his jerking was getting sloppy and his breath came out harsher than it was normally.*

*We both came undone together, my eyes never leaving his body until the last of his cum dripped from his dick. I fell limp in the bathtub, trying to catch my breath as the aftermath of our time took energy away from me.*

*“Are you drained?” He asked as he knelt down beside the bathtub and cradled my head in his hands. I shook my head and a mischievous smile graced his face.*

*“Good. I’m not done with you yet“, he said with a smile that sent a zing down to my still pulsing pussy.*

*He washed my body as promised but made it dirty again in the dirtiest way you could think*

*of. It was safe to say we did not sleep a wink through the night and I loved every moment of it.*

*When we finally showered together and slept in each other’s arms, I felt at peace. I felt at home.*

*He’s my home, this is my pack and I’d do everything within my power to protect it, no matter what it costs me.*

*And with that on my mind, I fell asleep.*