

Chapter Fourteen

Luna Ayla

I woke up with a yawn, snuggled into Nate's side. He was still asleep, snoring quietly. We were both still naked from the night before. I was enjoying the connection with my mate as I ran my nertips up and down his chest and stomach. I've been missing this. I don't want to burden others with my problems or my feelings. And right now, that's the hardest thing for me to do in our relationship. I never witnessed my parents together. The only healthy relationship I've ever seen was when I worked at the hotel I worked at as a teenager.

I want to believe Kaden and I had a healthy relationship, but then again, there was never a life-or-death situation. Now, my actions could get others killed, and the consistent stress was drowning me. Ironic for a mermaid.

"Ayla," my wolf whispered.

"Kaia," I replied.

"I know you're mad at me, but I want you to know that I didn't ask for any of this either. I didn't expect to be given to a hybrid who would have to claim another. Wolves don't share, but my goddess has asked me to. She wants you to be with a mermaid. They both believe that's the only way to keep you safe." Kaia confessed.

"I don't understand. Why the hell would they ask that of Nate and Duke?" I exclaimed. Why even give me a wolf if they knew all of this?

My good mood turned sour as I thought about everything everyone in my life had to change for me. All to keep me safe, so they say.

"I'm sorry you got stuck with me, Kaia. I want you to know that this isn't easy for me either. I didn't expect any of this to happen. Let alone with my best friend. Out of everyone, why would they have picked Xander?" I asked her.

"Maybe because he loves you. He would never betray you, Ayla. He believes that since you are a queen, he is nothing in your eyes. Never being more than your protector," She answered.

"I don't know what I should do. I don't want to hurt Nate. He didn't get to choose this or me. But then again, how do I let two share me? I've never done anything like that before." I sighed, feeling conicted and overwhelmed.

"I don't know. But there would have to be a conversation with the three of you to set up boundaries and rules. I'll keep talking with Duke about this. He doesn't want to hear it, but being stubborn could get us killed." She whimpered.

"Mm, good morning, baby," Nate groaned as he squeezed me tight. Guilt twisted my stomach, knowing I would have to sit them both down and talk with them about sharing me.

"Baby is everything," I didn't let him nish as I moved down and wrapped my lips around his c**k. We both needed a distraction right now.

"f**k," he hissed as I took him deeper. He hardened even more under my touch.

I worked my hand with the rhythm of my mouth. I knew he was close when his c**k grew impossibly hard and precum oozed from his slit.

I moaned around him as my folds became soaked. Giving him pleasure pleased me just as much.

"f**k, baby," he groaned, his hands wrapped in my hair. I took him deeper as he hit the back of my throat, moaning around his velvety esh. Bobbing my head up and down, I looked up at him through my lashes. He had his head thrown back against the pillow as he tugged painfully at my hair.

"I'm going to c*m, baby," he panted before he roared his release, lling my mouth with his salty cream. After I licked everything he gave, I kissed up his stomach and chest before sucking on my mark on his neck.

"Damn, Ayla," Nate breathed out as he caught his breath. I settle myself on top of him, straddling him. His still stiff c**k rubbed in between my dripping folds.

"Good morning, my love," I mumbled against his skin. He pulled me back by my hair, forcing me to look down at him.

"f**k, I can't believe you're mine," his voice was husky before he crushed his lips to mine. I ignored the feeling of guilt from Nate's words, as I tasted every inch of his mouth. I rolled my hips until his tip found my entrance and I sat back until his c**k was fully inside of me.

I gasped, pulling my lips from his as I sat up. With my hands on his chest, I bounced on his c**k, starting slowly before moving faster and harder.

"Nate," I breathed out when he sat up and took one of my n****s into his mouth. He sucked and icked it with his tongue before switching sides.

I could feel I was close as my walls tightened around him. Before I was thrown over the ledge, Nate gripped my hips and took control of the pace.

"Nate, f**k, Nate," I screamed as my vision blurred, and my orgasm ripped through me. My body tensed before it fully relaxed against Nate. I rested my forehead against his as he grunted his release. We were both left breathless and covered in sweat.

"s**t, baby, you feel so good," he breathed out. I smiled when he kissed my nose.

"We should probably get ready for breakfast."

"But rst we should shower." He purred, thrusting his hips up. He was still hard inside me.

"Why would we shower if you're just going to keep me dirty?" I giggled. I let out a squeal when Nate ipped us. I moaned and dug my nails into his shoulders when he rolled his hips down. He hit this spot deep inside me that had me seeing stars.

"I love it when you're dirty," he slammed his lips against mine.

Breakfast was forgotten as we got lost in each other for the second time this morning.