

## His Mate and His Mistress 2 Rise of a Luna

### Chapter 32- "Rise of a Luna"

\*Adelina's pnt. Of view\*

Darrell laid dead and still, the second his last breath exit his body, a whoosh broke out as a warm wind blew out in every direction, letting everyone know that an Alpha had died.

His corpse transformed back into his human form, as well did I.

Cilia ran to me with a blanket, covering up my body, but besides that nobody moved.

The elderly and the children headed out the castle and formed a circle around us. The last black wolf transformed into his human form, and Demitrey, not even caring that he was as bare as a newborn baby stood to me, his black eyes staring dead at me.

No birds chirped in the forest, no wind blew by, no one moved a muscle and it was s as quiet as the valley of the dead.

Then, Demitrey's eyes cleared up, and he did the unexpected.

He lowered himself on his right knee and lowered his head as he acknowledged me "Luna."

My eyes widened at his humble gesture, and I opened my mouth to say something, but a movement from Kade stopped me in my tracks.

Kade, along with James both lowered themselves on their right knee, and bowed their heads repeated after their alpha "Luna."

Then, one by one, the warriors took their right knee, women followed their lead, children of all ages kneeled, and the elderly who couldn't perform the same act, bowed their heads in respect, and all in unison, in beautiful harmony, their voices rose "LUNA."

And at that moment, a warm wind blew by, and it was as though Selene herself declared "Witness The Rise Of A Luna!" And just like that, people broke into cheers.

They jumped to their feet, jumping, cheering, and clapping, while Demitrey stood, and made his way towards me.

His eyes were blazing with unspoken passion, he caught me by surprise by wrapping his arms around my waist, and pulled me to his chest, and at that moment, his eyes connected to mine, it felt as though everything faded.

It was only him and I.

His hand came up to my cheek, and softly grazed my skin, causing me to draw in a deep breath.

Then, he didn't even waste a second, he connected his lips with mine, and the crowd broke into an even louder cheer.

He held me close and kissed me as though he had truly missed me.

He kissed me as though I was the one for him.

His queen.

His Luna.

When he finally pulled away, he grabbed my hand, intertwined our fingers, and raised them high above our heads, and once again, one by one, everyone, our pack, and those who were once part of Darrell's pack took a knee and bowed their heads in respect.

Demitrey opened his mouth and spoke with the authority of a king "today we fought a battle, and for once we weren't alone. Our Luna fought side by side with us, and she defeated the enemy. Before this, we fought ruthlessly, and mercilessly, those of the opposing pack, by now I would've ordered my warriors to kill you, but because of this woman, I am now a changed man. So as of today I am giving you a choice, to those who once took part of my brother's pack, you have a choice, leave our grounds and never return, or make amends, and join us, we will welcome you with open arms, let you live among us, and become part of our family.

You have 24 hours to choose. Is that understood?" He finished with a question, and with a "Yes alpha." He dismissed them.

He grabbed my hand and led us to the castle.

He carried me bridal style up the stairs, and straight into our bedrooms.

He didn't even wait for me to close the door, he turned me around, and started kissing me. The way his tongue danced in my mouth and challenged me to kiss him back was just indescribable.

I could feel the heat radiating off his naked skin, that only made me drop the blanket quicker.

I wrapped my arms around his neck as he continued to kiss me.

He left my lips and started leaving pecks here and there as he said "You, are the sexiest woman I have ever seen." Then he nipped my skin causing me to moan out as he added in a gruff tone "I want you."

The second he said that, his member landed firmly against me, and I had to use all the willpower in me to say "we're dirty. Covered with dirt and blood, can we take a shower first?"

Now mind you, this was supposed to be a way to clean up after our battle, except that wasn't what Demitrey had in mind, his eyes went dark as he picked me up bridal style, and once again carried me away to the bathroom.

He placed me in the shower tub, then followed me in.

Well this just became so much more intimate.

He turned on the water as his eyes cleared up, and I knew that it was just Demitrey there.

The shower burst with tiny drops of water, as the water began to run over our skin.

I felt my face heat up from the way Demitrey was staring at me, and I found myself averting my eyes, but he quickly placed his finger under my chin, and tilted my head to look at him.

The connection that traveled through our staring contest was overwhelming, so full of passion, love, and unspoken words.

He caressed his thumb on my bottom lip and I found myself separating them as a means of invitation, then I took it a step further.

I grabbed into his hand, and wrapped my lips around his thumb, softly sucking on the pad of his finger.

He moaned softly, and closed his eyes, as I softly nipped it with my teeth.

He pulled his hand away and kissed me, then kissed my neck, followed down the valley of my breasts, then he kissed my stomach, until he was down on his knees.

He lifted my right leg, and placed it on his shoulder, as I leaned back against the colt tile wall.

He used his fingers to open my folds, then his tongue started its work.

His warm tongue tasted me from the bottom up, he kissed me, and nipped my inner thigh.

At some point, I found myself digging my hand into his hair, as he used the tip of his tongue to roll my bundle of nerves.

I grunted, as he bit it softly, sending jolts of pleasure to travel from across my entire body to my uterus, causing me to gasp and moan all at the same time.

Before I could comprehend, he was pumping two of his fingers in and out of me.

I was so overwhelmed by the pleasure, that when he picked me up and impaled me onto his shaft, I was gone.

I held onto his shoulders, as he thrust his hips into me, while my back slid up and down on the wall.

He grunted a gruff "Look at me." And I locked my eyes with his dark ones.

He bit my bottom lip and tugged at it, his hips picking up the pace, as one of his index fingers found my clit, and began to play with it.

"Ah! Demitrey!" I yelled out, as he groaned and said "say my name again! Say it!"

"Demitrey! Oh! Baby!" I yelled out, gasping, my walls tightening around his thick length.

"That's right babe! Say my name!"

"Oh Demitrey!" I yelled out, sensational waves running under my skin, causing me to curl my toes, while goosebumps of sensual pleasure rose above my skin.

"You are my Luna." He declared, his eyes boring into mine, the water falling onto his head not keeping him from staring straight into my eyes!

"Whose alpha?" He grunted, as I felt him enlarge inside my wet

walls that constantly constricted around him, causing my body to be overflowed with pleasure.

"Whose alpha?" He asked again, and I declared "My Alpha!" As I became undone.

I was on cloud nine, as I release everything that held back, and I felt it, as he came inside of me. His warm seeds filling me up.

I bit his shoulder, as he sunk his canine teeth into my mark, and another orgasm followed right through me, as the mate bond intensified the feelings that were currently releasing from our bodies.

After a few seconds of calming ourselves, he was still inside me as he pulled me up from his shoulder and kissed me as he declared softly "I love you."