

52: Crew

I watched as Selene bathed Adrian with great care all the while staring down at him like he held the key to all the questions she's had her entire life. And I understand why. After meeting her Alpha and the woman that made life hell for her.

She got him dressed in jeans and a shirt that fitted him just perfectly because for those three days he has been away, he has grown bigger. I don't like the idea of him growing so fast but I also feel proud.

Moon Goddess took my son and decided that he was worth giving a chance and she gave him one she has never given any before him.

"I think he is hungry." She said in a timid voice then sat down on the rocking chair in his nursery to feed him.

She had never fed him in front of me but right now she seems to have forgotten that I was standing inside the room. After the Moon Goddess's declaration the night before, I feel compelled to be around Selene.

Luna is trying to wrap her head around the fact that she has got another mate while I don't know what to feel. I feel mostly conflicted at the whole

situation but not mad or angry. Nash is oddly satisfied.

"I knew something like this was coming but Moon Goddess likes to play games." He had shrugged after saying that when I confronted him.

"How do you really feel about having another mate though?" I ask, my brows scrunched in confusion. He feels pleased.

"I am happy! What else?! I cannot wait to feel the connection when we mark her as ours. Her wolf has been trying to connect with mine but after being rejected once, she is finding it hard to open up. So be quick with the marking." He grinned wolfishly.

"You are such a whore." I rolled my eyes but a smile graced my lips nonetheless.

"I wasn't the one that forced you to kiss her, was I? Don't blame me for wanting another mate. It is a privilege." He shrugged again, his eyes mocking.

Instead of answering him, I changed into my lycan form and ran the rest of the night. I couldn't sit there with Luna and Selene in that awkward silence. We were all so afraid to break the silence so I stood up.

I haven't seen Luna this morning. I came to find Selene as soon as I heard my son's happy gurgle inside the room and I saw them together happily

bonding. Something twitched inside of me.

In the quiet moments of our shared sanctuary, a dormant connection that had slumbered within the recesses of my chest for far too long stirred to life. It was as if a cosmic force had woven a delicate thread between Selene, our child, and me,

Ad

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awakening a profound bond that transcended the ordinary.

The mere sight of Selene, gracefully cradling our little one, became the catalyst for this awakening, igniting a powerful force that tugged at the very core of my being.

An ineffable tightening unfolded within my chest, a sensation both tender and fierce, as if the universe itself acknowledged the significance of this moment. With each palpitation of my heart, the rhythm echoed the newfound intensity of this connection.

It was a symphony composed by the universe, a melody that resonated with the tender grace of Selene's embrace and the boundless love that welled within me. In the quiet corner of my thoughts, where desires and yearnings took shape, the nape of my neck became a canvas of heightened sensitivity.

It longed for the brush of fangs, a mark that bespoke a union beyond words. The very thought sent a thrill through my senses, a magnetic pull that only strengthened the enchantment between us.

I watch as she gently cradles Adrian to her chest where she lowered her sundress then she halted as if just remembering I was there in the room. She raised her eyes to meet mine and they widened with different emotions.

I'm sure mine were shining with sheer possessiveness and desire to mark her. The mere tilt of my head has my fangs elongating behind my lips but I tamed down the urge. I can't act like an imbecile.

Not right now when she is just enjoying the warmth of her child after he has been taken away from her.

I swallowed then said, "You may proceed except if you mind me standing here?"

I saw Selene blush from her neck to the root of her head as she lowered her head but to Adrian who was eagerly waiting to be fed. My eyes fell on her round luscious breast filled with milk.

I adjust my sweatpants though I'm sure one look between my thighs and she would know what is really going on. Not that I mind. I have desired Selene even before I knew she was my mate. It is just getting harder now that I knew she was mine.

"I don't mind." Her voice came but it was more of a squeak than actual words.

I gave her a wolfish grin that I'm sure she knew was laced with so much lust that could burn us all up. She adjusted her red hair and brought Adrian's lips to her red n****e making my d**k stir in my pants.

Adrian suckled like he has been starved his whole life but we both know the Moon Goddess won't starve him. That isn't the matter though. The stolen glances Selene kept tossing my way is.

I can't remember much of our first night together because I was drunk but I sure as hell won't forget

the next time I have s*x with this Goddess. Then Luna's voice penetrated my head.

"You are not thinking of f*****g her all alone, are you?" She asked in a breathy tone that had me straightening.

"Have you been thinking about it you little slut?" I say to her, sending my amusement and desire down the bond.

"The whole night." She breathed like she was trying hard not to sound like that but cannot help it.

"Are you taking care of yourself right now, love? Because you are not allowed to c*m without your mates beside you." I said in that dominant voice that always turned her on.

"I-I'm..." she trailed off then sent a huff of annoyance because she knew I caught her. She was m*****g at the thought of having s*x with Selene.

f**k. If this isn't the most erotic thought that has ever crossed my mind, nothing is. The day Luna told me she had a wet dream with someone that wasn't me, I immediately pictured her with Selene getting at it and I f****d her the whole night because of how hard I was at the mere thought.

"What are you doing?" Luna asked snappily, probably testy that I didn't let her c*m on her own.

Makes the two of us.

"Watching her feed our son." I sent the image down the bond with my powers then heard her moan.

"She has the most beautiful breasts I have ever seen." Luna said so I sent the first image before Adrian caught her n****e hearing Luna groan.

"If I don't get my mouth on one of those, I'll die." She exaggerated the whole I chuckle.

Yeah, I'm also thinking about the milk drizzling down her n****e into my son's happy lips and I feel jealous. I also want to have my own share of her breast milk.

"Now who is the w***e?" Nash laughed heartily.



Author AR

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