

Revenge

Chris kissed me, causing pleasure throughout my body. I anticipated Quil's pain and felt content. Chris then spoke.

Please lay back on the bed. I want to make your rsts memorable. I promise not to pressure you or take things too far. If you're uncomfortable at any point, please tell me.

"I will"

I reclined on the bed and shut my eyes, unsure of what was ahead but with a sense of anticipation.

He removed my combat boots and socks. His hand moved up my legs and he kissed my lips gently. He took off my pants while maintaining skin contact. I shivered with pleasure. He asked me to sit up and kissed me again. He removed my shirt and I was left in my bra and panties. I felt exposed and tried to cover up.

Please don't cover yourself, you are beautiful. Any person would be fortunate to have you.

He spoke and I felt condent. He kissed my shoulder, then moved towards where my mate's mark would be and began nipping and sucking on it. I moaned, feeling a new sensation. I became wet instantly and desired Chris more. He unhooked my bra and kissed down my chest. He kneaded my breasts in his rough hands, causing me pleasure. I moaned more as I became aroused. He gently pushed me back onto the bed.

"The next thing I am going to do for you is going to be intense. If it gets too much, let me know."

I nodded as he kissed my body and removed my panties. He continued to kiss my body as I lay there naked. Then, he pulled my body to the foot of the bed.

"Remember what I said, little mama. If it gets too much, let me know."

"Alright, I will "

He kissed me again and I enjoyed the feeling of his lips on me. He kissed my legs and moved down to my feet before coming back up. He then gently pushed my legs apart, making me feel a bit embarrassed. He blew on my sensitive spot and I felt pleasure, arching my back. Chris seemed to know what he was doing.

He began licking and sucking my sensitive spot. His movements intensified. Soon, I felt my climax approaching.

"Chris, I'm almost there."

"I want to taste you little mama.".It was almost like his words held some kind of power over me. As soon as those words left his lips, I moaned out

"I'm coming!" I shouted as Chris licked up every drop of me.

I experienced physical tremors as I came down from my climax.

"Chris, that was amazing."

"It's not over yet!" he said as he got up and took off out of the room.

The sound of the tub water running caught my attention. He returned to the room in his boxers and lifted me up. I could feel his hardness against me. While I enjoyed the sensation, I also wanted to reciprocate. I have a plan to help him in return.

Chris and I entered the bathroom, where he set me down after kissing my lips and jaw.

I saw bubbles in the water in the tub. Chris asked me to step in, and I did. The water felt perfect. When I sat down, Chris turned around to remove his boxers.

"Are you hiding from me?" I asked sarcastically.

At that exact moment, I executed my plan by positioning myself on my knees and rotating him to face me, bringing his very large and hard body part into my line of sight.

"There's no need for you to do that, Em."

I gazed upwards at him and moistened my lips.

"Oh but I do."

I performed oral s*x on him, taking as much of his hard member in my mouth as I could. He let out a pleasurable sound and I became aroused again. I increased the speed of my movements and took more of him each time. He began to breathe differently and then spoke.

"Little mama, if you don't stop now, I'm going to come."

Continuing, I used my hands as well. He grabbed the back of my head gently. I went as deep as possible and he ejaculated down my throat. I swallowed it all, as he had done to me."Little mama, for someone who has never done that before, you sure knew what to do"

All I could do was blush.

Chris got into the tub behind me and started massaging my shoulders. I leaned back against Chris and felt comfortable. Chris then washed my chest and neck with the loofah and his manly soap. After the speaker was all soapy, Chris began gently kneading my breasts, causing me to moan again.

I wasn't thinking about Quil at the moment and it felt good. Chris was massaging my body and his hands went under the water. He began to rub circles on my sensitive area. He started slowly and gradually increased his speed. The faster he went, the more I felt. I was nearing my climax once more.

"Chris, I'm almost there. Don't stop."

"Oh, I don't plan to stop until you're done."

He went faster and faster until I started to moan his name.

"Oh my Goddess, Chris I'm coming!!!"

He rubbed me in circles until I relaxed. It was taking a toll on my body. He nished washing me and then I washed him. When we were both clean. He wrapped towels around us and carried me back to his room. He laid me on the bed, and then got into bed with me.

"Thank you for today, Chris. I understand that it may not prevent any future discomfort from Quil."

"Don't thank me. My feelings for you are clear. Everything that happened was just an extra. Get some rest, you had a busy day."

I moved closer to Chris and he wrapped his arm around me. I felt cared for and desired. Quil was supposed to make me feel this way but didn't. I fall asleep easily. Tomorrow will be the beginning of something wonderful.

Quil

I asked my father what was on his mind as he came in looking disappointed. He responded by saying he understood why I was sick, shaking his head. I inquired for clarification, while attempting to conceal my awareness of the situation and my negative emotions towards it. My father inquired if my partner had rejected me due to indelity, without direct eye contact.I replied with a lowered head, experiencing feelings of shame for my behavior."

He asked if I had accepted the rejection, his facial expression indicating that my answer held some significance to him.

After I responded no and, my father's eyes lit up like a Christmas tree..

My father advised me on how to handle my relationship problems, drawing from his own experiences. He explains how he cheated on his mate, my mother, but ultimately won her back by proving he has changed his ways from a Playboy to a good boy. He advises me to distance myself from negative inuences, meaning the guys that I have been hanging out with. And to stop seeing other she-wolves if I truly wanted to be with my mate. If not, he suggests I should accept her rejection and move on. I listened attentively and asked my father how he knew my mother would make a good Luna. Then my mother came into the room. She also wanted to speak to me about what was going on.

A son confesses to his mother that he cheated on his partner, and his mother advises him on how to regain her trust and win her back. She suggests he nd his partner, accept or reject the breakup, and focus on earning her trust before hoping for anything else.

"I understand that this is a dicult situation for you, but it is important to remember that trust is the foundation of any healthy relationship," my mother said reassuringly. "If you truly love your mate, you need to be honest with her and apologize for your mistake. It won't be easy, but it's the only way to start rebuilding trust. And if she decides to give you another chance, make sure to show her through your actions that you are committed to being faithful and loyal."

"I understand now, and I'm sorry for your pain," said my mother empathetically. "What can I do to help?" I asked, seeking advice on how to regain my mate's trust and affection. "It's going to be a challenge," my mother warned, "and will require a lot of effort. You'll rst need to nd her and come to terms with her rejection before proceeding. Do you know which pack she's from?" "Yes, she's a member of the Whispering Moon Pack," I replied. "Ah, I see," my mother said, "that's a very powerful pack with royal bloodlines. It's believed that one of their offspring will become the Lycan queen when they mate." "So, my mate could be a queen?" I questioned surprised. "It's possible, but it's also possible that someone else from her family could ascend to the throne," my mother explained.