

Chapter 35

Krystal is Missing

“Oh my god!” Lilly yelps.

Damn, do I know what she’s feeling. How are there so many of them? In every shape and form. My head was about to explode.

“How am I supposed to choose?” I murmur, my eyes transfixed and both Lilly and Claire have their mouths hanging open.

This was completely new to us. As werewolves, we are sexual creatures and we mostly prefer our partners living and breathing. Not battery operated toys.

“That’s why I’m here darling. To help you.” Tom replies.

I look around at the different types. There were tiny ones that looked like spirals. There were those that looked like penises in all sizes. There were even honest-to-god full toys. I’m talking about a full-grown man toy, with his bits hanging out. I study that particular one wondering how the hell someone is supposed to use it. Missionary was out of the question. So maybe cowgirl.

I shake my head and look at Tom.

“Have you ever used a sex toy before?” He enquires looking at each one of us.

We shake our heads.

“Okay, so we are going to start with something easy for you... You can try the vibrator or the thrusting dildo.”

“The what now?” Claire gulps. Looking at him with wide eyes. “What the hell is a thrusting dildo?”

Tom doesn’t answer at first. He just takes one of the toys that looked like a dick. He connects it to a socket and it well, uh, starts thrusting.

“Hmm, the name makes sense now.” Lilly says slowly.

“This is our best seller, because it looks real, has an internal heating system and all you have to do is plug it and it will do the rest,” he pauses before continuing. “It also feels real, soft and velvety almost like you’re touching a real penis...here feel it.”

He thrust the thing into my hand before I could protest. I wrap my hand around it uncomfortably. He was right. It felt like I was touching a real cock. Even its warmth was on point.

“What the hell have I just walked into?” Hunter's deep voice makes me jump.

“This isn’t what it looks like.” I rush to say. I’m a grown woman, his Luna but at that moment I felt really defensive. Like I owed him an explanation

His eyes are focused on my hand which is still holding the penis. With a squeak, I let it go and it falls to the ground. His eyes still follows it. He glares at it for a while before his eyes come back to me. I was burning bright red by now.

“I’m just gonna wait outside.” he stutters weirdly before backing out slowly.

I watch him walk out but I don’t say anything. The whole thing was embarrassing. How was I ever going to live this down if he ever decided to tell anyone? Especially if he told Sebastian.

“That was awkward,” Claire says, shifting from foot to foot.

“I think I’ll just go with the vibrator. It seems less complicated.” I murmur.

Plus it would be easier to hide. Sometimes Sebastian takes showers in our bedroom so a vibrator is better than a real-life looking penis.

“Excellent choice. What about the rest of you?” Tom asks.

I pick up the item I had dropped and put it back on the table. Surprisingly Claire decides to buy one. I didn’t expect her to, given she was the more freaked one between the three of us.

“What? It may come in handy on those days when Brent is on pack business.” she said shrugging.

Tom tallies up our totals and we pay. Thankfully he wraps them up in a discreet way. We say our goodbyes and leave.

We find Hunter seated on the bench outside. He avoids eye contact with us which irritates me.

“Hunter,” I call him and he looks up. “If you breathe a word about this to anyone I will end you...got it?” I say in a threatening voice.

Claire and Lilly laugh when he swallows hard before nodding. He genuinely looked scared.

I smile in satisfaction. “Good, now let’s go and eat.”

We end up at a fast-food joint where we order shakes, fries and burgers. There was nothing better than sinking your stomach in calories after shopping.

“Did you know that Darren was forced to step down as alpha by Mark?” Claire asks me.

That comes as a shock. I never really expected Darren’s dad to make him step down. Darren was an only child and he was loved by his parents so it’s hard to imagine that.

I shake my head. “I didn’t know...why? And when did it happen?”

“I’m assuming Darren is your ex-mate?” Lilly interrupts while taking a bit of her burger.

I nod at her before turning to Claire who was now speaking.

“I think it was Tuesday. He’s gotten bad since the whole Miranda fiasco. He barely stays sober. Mark was afraid that he would sink the pack. So now Brent is the acting alpha.”

I want to feel sorry for him but I don’t. Serves him right for chasing after that bimbo.

“Wow, No wonder he hasn’t been to see Krystal even she has requested him.”

From there on the chat is more casual. By the time we are done it’s about five. We all get up and leave.

“We should do this again next week. It was fun.” Claire suggests and I have to agree.

Lilly and I instantly agree.

Hunter was about to lead them to their cars, when I stopped Claire.

“By the way, bring Mase around, will you? Jax and Krystal say that even though they see him every day at school they would love to have him over.”

“Will do. Maybe next Friday after school? I can have him dropped off.” she says.

“Perfect.”

They leave and soon after Hunter is back, we get in the car and drive off.

When we get home. I separate the things I bought for myself with those I bought for the kids. I take theirs to their respective rooms before checking on them. They were still by the pond with the ducks and Max was with them.

I pass Monica in the kitchen and I make a mental note to buy her something next time.

‘You should get Sebastian something too.’ Blue advises.

Now that I was home, the tension of what happened with Krystal comes back. I have nothing to distract me so my thoughts went to that scene.

‘Not gonna happen Blue. He would likely throw it. Or think that I was trying to get him to sleep with me by buying him things.’

I get in the room and unpack the things I bought. Once I’m done I decide to shower. Just to ease the tense muscles. I take the vibrator with me, time to test it out and see what the fuss about them was all about.

‘It’s still a good idea.’ she insists.

‘Would you mind, I’m trying to shower here and maybe get an orgasm. Maybe it will put me in a happy bubble so that I can stop thinking about what happened with Krystal so much.’ I snap

‘Fine.’ she answers in irritation before slipping to the back of my mind.

Once I finish showering, I take out the vibrator. I read the instructions before turning it on. I decide to leave the water running so that it will drown out any sound I make.

I close my eyes and imagine a faceless man. I run the vibrator through my slit making me release a moan. I do that for a while, getting myself ready before thrusting it inside me.

My goddess. No wonder humans praised this thing. It felt amazing. I use my hands to support myself, just as the faceless man I was imagining changes to Sebastian. I try to push his image away but it's of no use.

“Fuck!” I moan.

I feel my orgasm on the horizon just as Sebastian fucks me deeper and harder. I was almost there. I increase my speed and my legs begin to shake. I was about to let go when I heard my name being shouted.

I stop.

“You’ve got to be fucking kidding me.” I murmur to myself.

My orgasm disappears and I growl in frustration.

“Lauren!” Sebastian bangs on the bathroom door. He was such a killjoy.

I sigh, turn off the shower and get out. I put the vibrator down and wrap a towel around me. I walk to the door and open it. A very pissed off and angry Sebastian pushes me aside before barging inside.

“What now?” I ask in exasperation.

“I heard you moaning.” he growls. Searching the bathroom like a mad man.

“Yeah, so?”

“I thought I made it clear in the contract that I won’t let you cheat on me.”

Was this what it was all about? He heard me moaning and immediately thought that I had a man fucking me here. In his home. Surrounded by his men.

“What is this?” he asks, looking at my pink vibrator. Shit I had forgotten to hide it.

“Well, you said you’ll never fuck me so I had to find other ways to satisfy myself.” I reply nonchalantly, even though my heart was beating wildly.

He stares at me intensely before he starts advancing on me. “And who were you picturing when you were fucking yourself using this.”

I gulp and start backing away. I am not quick enough though. His hand snakes around my waist. He brings me close. We’re flush against each other and his body heat is scorching hot. I can feel it radiating through his clothes.

“Answer me Red, who were you thinking about?” he commands in a deep and husky voice.

“No-no one.” I stammer.

I feel every hard ridge of his body and it was doing crazy things to mine. I press my legs together trying to suppress my arousal but it's of no use.

He groans. The sound coming from deep inside him. He dips his head and I think he's about to kiss me but I push those thoughts away. He made it clear that I am not his type.

“Alpha, Luna,” the urgency in Hunter's voice makes me jump away from Sebastian. The spell we were under breaks.

He shouts again and Sebastian rushes out. Swiping a t-shirt from the clean laundry I follow behind him while putting it on.

We get downstairs and we find Jax in Hunter's arms unconscious. Next to them was Max who was bleeding profusely from a wound on his head. He was unsteady on his feet and looked disoriented.

“What happened?” Sebastian grounds out, taking Jax from Hunter's hands.

“I don't know. Monica asked me to go call them for dinner. When I got to the pond I found Jax unconscious and Max bleeding. He was just waking up.” he takes a breath. “That's when he told me someone hit him.”

I move towards Jax and start checking him for any bruises or wounds. Sebastian's hands were shaking. I finished checking Jax when I noticed something was wrong.

“Where is Krystal?” I turn to Max.

He turns ashen when I ask him. “I don’t know.”

My heart starts beating faster. Panic and fear settling in.

“Where the hell is my daughter Hunter?” I yell.

“She wasn’t there. She wasn’t with them.” he replies shaken.

My hand starts trembling and I feel my lungs constricting. Preventing me from breathing properly. This couldn’t be happening.

“Where is she?” I murmur more to myself. I feel like the walls are closing in on me.

A small hiccup makes me turn my head. I focus my eyes and find Jax staring at me with tears swimming in his beautiful eyes.

“They took her. Three bad men.” he says in a small voice making me crumple to the floor.