

Talking to the Moon |

Friends with Benefits

"Things are heating up," Leo says, hopping on one foot as he tries to shimmy out of his pants.

My dress slips off my shoulders, landing softly on the grass. I step out of it, hook my fingers into my panties, and slide them off. I twirl them around my finger before tossing them to Leo, who catches them with a grin.

We share another kiss before sinking down onto the grass.

I straddle him, leaning in to kiss his jaw, trailing kisses down his shoulder and abdomen, pressing my lips to each moonflower tattoo on his body as I make my way down to his manhood.

I pause at his defined V-line, tracing my tongue along it while looking up at him.

His eyes are dark with desire, his lip caught between his teeth in anticipation.

"What do you want, Leo?"

"Go lower, baby," he groans.

I continue my trail of kisses until I reach the base of his dick. "Here?" I tease.

Leo shakes his head. "No, wrap those pretty lips around my dick, baby." He licks his own lips, watching as I take him into my mouth. "Mmm, fuck," he moans, his head falling back.

I suck a little harder, his moans growing louder. My tongue traces his length, all the way down to the base, before I carefully lick his balls. His cock twitches, and I take a ball into my mouth, sucking and licking.

Leo's moans grow louder, his muscles tensing, letting me know I'm doing well. I leave his balls, focusing on his dick again, this time taking his entire length into my mouth. It's a challenge, but I relax my throat, feeling him slide in.

"Take all of me, baby," Leo commands, his hand resting on my head, guiding me down further.

I move up and down, sucking harder. I feel his balls tighten, and I know he's close. My fingers find his perineum, pressing hard.

He comes immediately, pulsing until he's spent. I milk him for all he's worth—it's a lot—and then I swallow.

"Shit, where did you learn to do that?" Leo asks as I straddle him again. "That felt incredible."

"A lady never tells," I tease, massaging my breasts while rubbing my wet pussy against his semi-hard cock. "I want you inside me, Leo."

His hands rest on my hips, matching my rhythm, putting pressure on my clit.

He's hard again, so I lean back against his chest, align myself, and sink down onto him. "Leo, you feel so good. Amazing."

My hips move as I rise and fall on him. I make circular motions when he's fully inside me, moaning at the increasing pleasure.

Leo tries to flip us over, but I brace my knee on the ground, keeping him on the bottom. "I'm in charge this time. Remember that," I tease.

"I love watching my cock disappear into your tight pussy. You're so fucking hot, baby." Leo matches my thrusts, rubbing my clit in hard circles. "Cum for me, baby."

"Ah, ah, ah! Leo. Fuck, I'm close. Leo!" I cry out as our hips meet in a final thrust, and we both climax. I collapse against him, his dick still inside me, feeling his warmth against my skin.

We lie in the grass together, listening to each other breathe before Leo speaks. "Can you tell me how the dinner went?"

I prop myself up to look at him. "We ate, drank, talked, and then said goodnight. That's it."

"That's it?"

"Well, he..." I stop myself, not wanting to cause a fight between the brothers because of me.

"What did he do?" Leo asks, his body tensing beneath me.

"He tried to kiss me, but I kind of ran off. I'll have to apologize tomorrow. I was wrong." My cheeks flush with embarrassment, and I'm grateful for the darkness.

Leo chuckles lightly. "Why did you run away? I mean, Jason is every woman's dream. He's handsome, successful, and rich. Plus, he's the nicest guy I know."

"Maybe, but he's not my dream," I admit. The twins had always been my dream, and now that it's over, I need to find a new one—besides becoming a lycan.

"Let's go to bed." We stand and get dressed. Leo starts leading me toward the pack house and his bedroom.

I pull him to a stop and pull my hand out of his. "I'm going to my bed, and you're going to yours."

"Baby—" Leo starts.

"No, I'm not going to be known as the girl sleeping with the boss and getting special treatment," I declare, crossing my arms over my chest.

It's silly; I've already slept with him, but that doesn't mean anyone needs to know.

"Okay, I'll play along...for now." He kisses me goodnight and heads to bed.

Over the next several months, I train and grow closer to Clara and some of the others from my cabin.

Michael introduces me to some of the members of his cabin, and we spend most evenings hanging out together. We swim in the pool, watch movies, or play games.

I make a lot of new friends and become comfortable in my new life.

Leo starts spending time with me, and it's not just about sex; we become close friends.

I even maintain my friendship with Jason after I explain why I ran off. He's gracious about the whole thing and forgives me instantly. He'll make someone very happy one day.

My friendship with Leo hasn't gone unnoticed, but most people either don't care or know I'm not getting any special treatment. Everything I achieve, I earn through hard work and determination.

A few women are trying to steal Leo away from me, but he and his brother Jason don't give them the time of day.

I'm getting better at my job, and I love every minute of it. I've even taken down more rogues, earning more moonflower tattoos that are slowly covering my back, hips, and arms.

It's Saturday night, and I'm in Leo's room watching a terrible horror movie while he's in a meeting with Jason and Beta Jamal. They're trying to figure out how to handle the rogue problem that's affecting their land and other packs.

I've been waiting for hours, and I'm starting to doze off. Leo comes in and heads straight for the shower. I decide to wait for him in bed. After his shower, he joins me in bed, wearing only his shorts.

"Everything okay?" I ask, stretching out and draping my legs and an arm over him. He smirks at me.

"Yeah, it's fine. What movie are you watching?"

I hand him the remote. "I don't care. Watch whatever you want. I'm too tired to pay attention."

"Nah, I'll just go to sleep too." He snuggles up to me and we spoon. "Olivia?"

"Yeah?"

"I think...I know I'm falling for you," he whispers.

"Don't." I feel tears welling up in my eyes. I'm scared that he'll make me fall for him and then break my heart when he finds his mate. I can't go through that again. I have to protect myself.

Leo turns me to face him. "Don't what? Don't love you? It's a little late for that."

"I'm not your mate. Don't say that to me and then leave me." I get up and head for the door.

"Where are you going?"

"For a run. Don't follow me." I let the tears fall as I leave the room, leaving Leo sitting on the bed with his face in his hands.

We've built a good friendship based on respect and a lot of sex. Feelings weren't supposed to be part of the equation.

I shift into my wolf form at the edge of the forest, not caring that my clothes get torn in the process. The necklace the twins gave me is the only thing left on me after I shift.

I run for hours, up and down every hill, every path, only stopping to drink. The run clears my head, and when I'm finally exhausted, I stop to catch my breath. I hear rustling nearby and focus on the sound.

It's the sound of two angry voices, and despite my better judgment, I decide to get closer. I'm not usually this nosy, but I can't help myself.

I approach from downwind so they won't smell me, and I step carefully. After a minute, I'm close enough to hear them and I crouch down behind some bushes.

"You're wrong," Leo snaps at his brother.

Jason is just as angry, but he's better at controlling his emotions. The only sign of his anger is the gold flecks swirling in his black eyes, a sign that his wolf is in control.

"I spoke with their beta. She's their mate."