The Rejected Luna

Chapter 32

THE REJECTED LUNA.

THE GIRL WITHOUT A WOLF.

Chapter 32.

Jane's Stance

"Where are you living?" he demanded.

"Where we are staying isn't far from here," I retorted. It's just a few blocks away from here. I stayed with my friend.

"Do you mind me knowing where you both live? He beams. I nodded my head and smiled back, "Of course, Vishal. Let's go.

On our way home, we chattered with each other. I tell when we come home, "We are here, Vishal".

"Are you saying that you live here? He asked, curiously. I know that the building is weak. It looks like it is going to collapse at any minute. I am happy we still find where to keep our heads. It's not easy, but we still manage to make it. I know he must be astonished that I live in this nearly shattered building.

"Yes, do you have a problem with where I live? I asked him

"Ha, no," he reacted. "I have no problem with it. I'm only surprised you live in a building like this.

"I'm living here because it's cheap," I let out. "This is the building we can manage to get with our little pay."

"Oh, I see," he sputtered. "Can you move out if I ask you to?

"No. Thank you. I responded, "I am okay with the little I have." "Will you come in?

"Yes, let's go."

We walk down the stairs to our flat. June opens the door with the keys.

"You can come in," she said, smiling.

It's a small, but comfy apartment.

"Your place is nice," Vishal complemented. "I like it.

"Thank you!" You can sit. I offered him a chilled drink. June has exited the room to go to her bedroom. It is just him and me. He started to tell me what the pack had passed through in the last 2 years.

"We all assumed something happened to you," he started. We tried our best to search for you, but we couldn't find you. I keep looking at his moving lips. I never bother myself with listening to what he's saying. I move closer to him. I began to stroke his hair.

"Easy, mate," he grinned. You don't want to wake the sleeping beast in me. I'm trying my best to keep my wolf at bay. I'm resisting myself from touching and claiming you. I want you so badly, baby. Hearing him say this adds more fuel to my arousal. I melted in his touch.

"What is holding you back, baby? I blurted, kissing his lip. I want you to claim and touch me.

- "I want you more than you crave me, honey," he mumbled, but we are not alone here.
- "No one is stopping us." I responded instantly.
- "No, no, baby." "Your friend is here," he retorted. "I don't want to claim my mate in front of a stranger, but kissing and tasting you won't hurt."

"Do it. No one is stop... before I could finish my words. He slammed his lips on mine. I respond to his kiss by allowing him to enter and explore my mouth. It was a divine kiss. It was beyond what I had imagined. This is so good. Vishal blows out every corner of my mouth. I moan as he devours me. His lips. His kisses are sweet. I want more. I tugged him closer to me before putting my hand around his neck. My moan got buried by him. The kiss became intense and demanding as we both fought for dominance. My body began to burn with raw passion. Lust coated and filled my brain and heart. He deepened his kisses. He wants more as well. His hands roamed my body before settling down on my boobs. I moan in pure bliss. I moan softly when he grabs and presses my boobs. I removed my mouth as I started to plant soft kisses on his neck. He moans when I lick his earlobe. He placed me on his lap. I can feel his hard shaft. He 's so hard for me.

"No matter how much I want you, darling. I can never claim you in front of your friend," he said, burying his face in my neckline. I miss you, Jane.

I'm still feeling hot. I'm still aroused, but I know Vishal well enough to complain. He does what he says. He won't change his mind no matter what I say or do. He's a man of policy.

I accept the defensible. " Okay, I understand, Vi. I moan when he starts teasing me with his tongue. He's licking my neckline.

"Stop it, or I won't be able to stop myself," I moan.

"I just can't stop. Your scent is driving me crazy. "It's killing me," he moaned. "Your sweet honey scent. He stops when he knows how serious I am about getting down with him.

I asked, "When will you be leaving the human realm for the pack?"

"I should be at the pack now," he responded, "but I don't think I'll be going anytime soon. I have my mate here with me.

I blush. He's still as sweet as ever. My best friend is now my second chance mate. I am blessed. I'll finally be happy and know the true meaning of love just for my mate. No one else matters if you've got your mate by your side.

"I will be staying here for sometime," he stated. I have informed the alpha about my plans. Let's take things slow, mate.

I nod my head before asking. "How's my mom?

'She's alright, but not so good!' You need to give her a call. If you have never called her since you left, I think it's high time you called her.

"I tried calling her with my new line, but each time I did. My father always picked her up call "I let out. "So, I stopped calling her.

"Your dad? He inquired. He seemed surprised. "Why will your dad pick up her calls?"

I replied, "I don't know." I guess she must be too busy for him to do that. Let's leave that. Where will you be staying? Or will you stay here!!"

"No, I won't dare," he smiled. "I'll look for a hotel to lodge in around here."

"I don't think that will be cheap, you know," I whispered. You can stay here.

"Thank you, but I will have to reject your offer," he said. You can come to say hi to me.

When he told me this, My wolf showed me the naked version of him. A nasty thought filled my mind.

MB.