

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 39

The rejected luna.

The girl without a wolf.

Chapter 39.

Jane's stance.

"Welcome!" "You are finally here in my hotel room," Vishal whimpered. "You can take your seat." What can I offer you?

I stare at my mate with a loving gaze. Yes, I'm finally alone with him in his room. My wolf demonstrated thousands of methods for seducing and pleasing our mate.

"Amber, is this not too much? I mind linked her.

"No, just do as I say," she smirks. Everything will be perfect if you follow my instructions. We need to get down with him today. Do you understand? I can't wait to know what my mate tastes like. I give out a chuckle. She's so cute.

"Why are you laughing? He asked. "Did I do anything funny?

I was jolted out of my thoughts. I had forgotten I was with my mate.

"Oh, I'm sorry," I responded shyly.

"Okay. What can I offer you? He asked.

"Tell him that we need something else," Amber nags. "Be fast and take off his clothes. I need to see his heavenly body.

Amber is such a horny wolf. She can't wait to have his cock inside her cunt.

"Will you stop all this shit and allow me to concentrate on my mate?" I yelled at her through the mind link.

"Is everything alright? I hear Vishal's worried voice. "Are you okay, love?

"Yes I'm", I replied, smiling sweetly.

"No, I don't think you are alright," he whispered. "I can feel your anger and by the way you fist your hand makes me know you're not. He pointed at my fist.

"I'm sorry! I am only communicating with my wolf, I responded. She asked me to request water. I guess she is thirsty.

What? I am shocked by the lies that come out of my mouth.

"What do you mean by this? Amber question. Is that what I told you to do? I told you to get down with him, right? I told you to remove all his clothes and strip him naked. I want to feel his abs. " What the hell is wrong with you? I want to mate with my mate.

I ignore the nagging horny wolf and concentrate on my mate. Amber keeps nagging and nagging, but who gives a fuck about her.

"Don't tell me you don't want him. I know you desperately want him to fuck that cunt of yours. Why deny what you want.

She's not wrong. I want him just the way she did, even more than her. I want to have him. I want to feel his chest. I want him to caress my cunt. I want him to do to me what every wolf mate does to their woman.

"Here. Vishal handed over a glass of water to me. "You can have it.

He smiled at me. My heart almost died and stopped. Flames of fire flow through my veins. My body got hot instantly.

"Oh! Oh. Someone here is horny, "my wolf teases. You can deny it, but your body can never deny what it wants. Admit it and jump on him. You can as well rape him if you want. He's ours anyway. He won't mind if you beg him to fuck us.

"How can a wolf be this shameless and a horny freak? I scream.

"I am just being honest," she sneers, "unlike someone here who speaks otherwise but her body says something different." Who's ready to deny what she wants.

I decided to ignore her. She's deliberately making the matter worse by telling me her nasty thoughts. Damn it, I'm horny. I need my mate, but how am I supposed to ask him to fuck my clit? I am not that shameless. Hun, it will be embarrassing for me to ask him something like that. He took his seat beside me. I was so surprised by what he said.

"Baby, is something bothering you? My mate asked.

"No, why did you ask that? I inquired.

"Because I could smell your arousal," he replied. It's so damn strong.

Oh my god. Please kill me already. Am I that horny that he could smell me? I cover my face in shame. Amber caused all this.

"Are you ashamed? He asked. I nod my head. "Why are you ashamed?" Am I not your mate? He took my hand away from my face. He stared deeply into my eyes. Vishal stroked my pink full lip with the tip of his finger.

"Your lips are tempting," he whispered before tossing me to his chest.

"Can I taste it?" He's making me feel more embarrassed. He should not be asking me this. I nod my head. Vishal attacked my lip gently with his and started devouring my lips slowly. I kissed him back. His kiss started gently before he started kissing me aggressively. I moan into his mouth. He deepened his kiss and started exploding my mouth with his tongue.

"Hmmm! I moan. I grab his shirt before using my werewolf power to tear it. I began caressing his chest. Vishal removed his lip and started spotting a soft kiss on my neckline.

My wolf whines, "Look at who is horny." "You are such a bad girl.

He grabbed my boobs and began to squeeze them. I moan in pleasure. My cunt was dripping and it had already soaked my panty.

"Jane! Vishal moan." Can I go on?

I understand what he means. I moan and nod my head. "Yes, please.

How can I tell him to stop when I am enjoying his touch? He began to remove my clothes one after the other. He lifts and carries me to his bed. He began kissing me all over my body. I close my eyes and relish the sensation. I was lost in the ocean of lust. His touch alone is what fills my mind. He unhooked my bra, releasing the two prisoners and releasing them from their cage. He raised his head and started ogling them. I covered them with my hand out of shyness.

Why are you attempting to hide from me? You're so gorgeous. I can't help but keep admiring the goddess in you. You're pretty, mate. He replaces my hand with his after removing it. He tenderly cuddles my breasts.

He mutters, "You have lovely round-shaped boobs." This is mine!

He positions himself carefully before placing it in his mouth and sucking it in while muttering. I've never gone through anything like this before. I've never had a man sucking my boobs before. It feels good. Everything feels alright. I feel on top of the world. I am in heaven. My pussy drips as a result of the pleasure and the way his tongue moves on my boobs.

"V.. vishal. I moan. He is sucking me more quickly while cupping my second boob with his other hand. He began playing and squeezing my nipple.

"Ahhh! I moan. His mouth left my boobs, and I was disappointed. He started licking me from my belly button to the base of my cunt.

"Come on. Let's get this off of you, okay? He murmurs. He tore it to pieces.

This is drippy. Wow. For me, you are so fucking wet. The moment he sniffed my cunt, my eyes widened. With his hand, he rubs it. On his hand, I can see my moisture. When he put it in his mouth, I gasped in surprise.

I whimper, "Don't do that." It's not clean. It's dirty.