

# The Rejected Luna

## Chapter 41

The rejected luna.

The girl without a wolf.

Chapter 41.

Jane

I woke up with intense pain all over me. My mate is sleeping peacefully beside me.

"Urgh! I groan due to the pain I am feeling in my clit. Yesterday's sex was fantastic with my mate. We had sex all through the day and night. He's mine and I'm his. Nobody is gonna take him away from me.

I'm so tired. I need a cold bath. I crawled out of bed to take my bath. I groan in pain with each step I take.

I was in the shower bathing when the bathroom door suddenly opened. I saw my mate. He was standing and watching me like prey. I saw the desire and lust in his beautiful eyes.

Wait, did he want to do that to me again? I don't think I can stand it. My clit still hurts like hell. Vishal dangerously moves closer to me.

"Good morning, hun," he greets and licks my face. "Why are you bathing alone without me?"

"You were still sleeping when I woke up. I don't want to disturb your rest. I respond, "You look so tired."

"Hmmm! Did I look tired to you? He asked. "I'm not tired, darling." If you think so, then I'm gonna show you how strong I'm.

"No, not now." I'm so tired, Vi, "I respond. I won't do it again.

He didn't listen to me despite pleading and telling him how my clit hurt.

He kisses me. His firm hands on my body pulled me more into the kiss.

His eyes were dark now, glistening with pleasure and lust. My heart starts beating at the overwhelming tide of lust in his eyes and voice. I groaned at the intensity of his kisses.

His tongue invaded my mouth, claiming me down to my throat and exploding every inch of my mouth.

"Oh God..." I moaned. My breathing was labored and my fingers raked through his wet hair, trying to meet his pace.

He lifted me up and made me straddle him. His lips didn't leave mine until we both plumped on his bed.

He broke the kiss, and his hot whiff of breath caressed my neck as he showered my neck with kisses, licking me with his tongue.

My hands roamed his back, and my hips rocked forward to have more of him. I can't think straight right now. He's all I want.

He guided my thighs and lowered his head between them with a dirty grin on his face.

"Watch me as I eat up your sweet little cunt," he husked out. His dirty words spiked up my arousal and I could feel the wetness dripping down my clit.

"Mmh... uh... uh... oh... God..." As his tongue delves into my dank cunt, I moaned aloud, aching my back off the bed. He flicked his tongue directly on my swollen painful clit, caressing the walls of my cunt and I cried out loud.

Because of the pleasure coursing through my veins, I kept thrashing my head to all sides. I think my body is gonna explode from what he was doing to me. He doesn't stop. He won't stop. And now it wasn't just his tongue; his middle finger teases my wet clit, pinching and caressing it.

"Oh... Vi, shit... Please oh... mmmm... " My moans and cries oozed lust and pleasure. I was loving every bit of what he was doing.

His tongue sucked up my pussy lips and he savored it in his mouth, making me cry in sheer pleasure.

"Oh my God.... oh... uh.... Fuck.. please.... just.. Fuck... me. "

Why? Why does it feel good?

"Oh honey, I haven't started yet with you," he moans. He continued sucking up every bit of my cunt, and I continues screaming out his name. I can't deny that I love what he was doing to me. He's driving me insane and I just love it.

He bends over and lifts my thighs, trailing his tongue up the wetness that had rolled to my bunghole.

"Oh, Vishal... please... uh... please..." In a reflex, I began circling my pussy with my fingers, intensifying the pleasure. His rambling tongue was driving me off the edge of sanity. He was goddamned good.

Oh my goodness! I gasped, thrashing up from the bed and falling back down as his tongue penetrated my clit, and his finger went in with it.

"Fuck, Vishal!

He moves his finger in and out of my dripping clit and I moan from the pleasure and the pain.

It was a different kind of pain. The type that makes you crave more of it even though it is hurting you.

He continues thrusting in and out of my clit with his finger and I'm yelling out his name, crying out tears that I couldn't hold in.

"Yes, honey. Scream my name. "Beg me to finger fuck you harder," he clenches out, adding another finger and stretching my painful cunt.

Oh... shit... Vishal, please... aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Oh... god. " There was nothing rough about his thrusts, but it was damn painful. It still made my hips rock against his fingers, welcoming every inch of his hard thrusts.

"You like it?"

"Fuck... me... even harder... Vi" "Fuck... me... harder... Vi" "Yeah... yeah... fuck... me... harder... Vi"

His fingers went in harder at my request, threatening to melt down my body. Why did I request that he fuck me harder when I can't take the heat? Oh, dear Goddess, help me.

"Ahhh... Fuck!!!!" I screamed at the massive shade of pleasure clouding my head and zeroing out my sense of reason.

"Open your eyes and sit up." His husky voice makes me shiver. He helped me sit up, leaning my back against the bed. My eyes were wet from my tears, and I bit hard at my lower lip, anticipating his next move. He began inserting his fingers deeper into my clit, and I was forced to watch his fingers wet from my juice.

"Ohhhh.... uhh.... Yes, yes, yes... Yes... Shit... Shit... shit... shit... shit... shit... shit... Fuck... Vi... please! " I feel my orgasm coming dangerously close and I try to meet his pace as I rock my hips around his fingers, badly needing to put an end to this. I desperately need to get all of the heat out of my heated pussy's walls.

"Oh, no, honey." Not so fast. He reduces his thrust, taking out one of his fingers, leaving me teetering almost at the peak of my climax.

"What?" My voice oozed lust as I was completely disoriented. "Why?"

"Beg me!" He ordered, and flicked my clit, grinning at the moan that escaped my lips. "Beg me to make you cum,"

"Please," I whimpered, moaning softly as the only finger inside my clit was still thrusting in and out at a slow pace.

"Scream it. I want the guys next door to hear you begging me to make you cum, "he whispers.

"Please, Vishal, make me cum. Fuck me till I cum. "I can't take it any longer !!!" I yelled out, choking on my gasp as he inserted the other finger without any warning. This time there was no gentleness in his thrusts. It was like he wanted to ruin my pussy, but I didn't mind. I was desperate for a release, and if this is the only way to get it, then I'm cool with it.

"God, you taste incredible," His lusty compliments had me fired up, and I began rocking my hips around his tongue, fastening my journey to climax.

Don't... stop... please... Oh... My God... I think I'm gonna... cum, baby!! " I yelled, fisting the sheets and jerking my hips forward toward his mouth as I felt my hot release leave my body.

Gosh, that was exhausting and revitalizing at the same time. I collapsed, hyperventilating as my juice flowed down. The slurping sound of his mouth made me aware that he was licking up my juices.

My moan was low and soft. I was fucking exhausted.

He stood up after he finished lapping all my juices away.

"Now, let's get your pussy fuck," he groans.

His fingers rubbed my weakness, and he stroked it up and down his shaft, getting his dick wet. He began rubbing his dick around my lower gut and trailing it down to my wet cunt.

I watched him slide inside of me and I cried out. My head shot up, and I fisted the sheets harder at the pain that erupted in my body. It still hurts. Damn it.

"Easy love," "I'm sorry." He started kissing me, smoothing my pain.

He began with slow penetrations, giving me a little time to adjust to his size. My moans were low and soft until he lost it and was plunging inside of me like a zealot.

"Oh... God... please... uh... ahhh!!" I cried, biting the sheets to muffle my screams. My pussy was on fire, and it was getting hotter with each thrust.

"Fuck, you taste so sweet. His grunts were monstrous as he was giving it to me harshly, pounding my poor cunt like his life depended on it.

"Vishal... shit... please... oh... Goddess... mmmm... ahhhh..." I was screaming relentlessly now, writhing uncontrollably as he fucked me hard and fast, driving me at great speed to orgasm.

"Hold on, baby. He muttered in a ragged tone, grabbing my hips and delving deeper into me. His dick ravaged my insides, slamming every inch of me. "You're fucking delicious," damn it.

"Harder... I'm close. I'm fucking close... I'm... cumming!!!! " I yelled as he hit my sweet spot and my juice flooded out of me.

"I'm cumming, honey," he screams in pleasure. "Ahhhh!!!.

He soon orgasmed. I can feel his hot seed slip inside me.