The Rejected Luna

Chapter 42

The rejected luna.

The girl without a wolf.

Chapter 42.

Jane.

I could never picture myself spending two nights straight in my partner's bed. He was incredibly sweet, but at the same time, he fucked me insanely like his life depended on it. He's too good at this. I was too sore to stand up. A hellish pain was in my pussy. I lazily stared at my mate, who was sleeping peacefully. I keep admiring God in the form of a man. He's too handsome. This guy right here is mine, and he's the guy that women would kill to have. He's my mate.

I suppose you're satisfied with the way you got fucked, Amber says. "It's my turn to get fucked as well.

What the fuck.

"What the heck are you talking about, Wolfy? I don't understand the language you are talking about. "Can you repeat what you just said?

I freaked out. She knows I can no longer tolerate having Vishal's shaft inside of me. Is she purposefully making things more difficult for me?

"I know you can hear me clearly, Jane. "Stop pretending," she whines. "Don't be selfish, darling. We both own our mate. He's not yours alone. "I will have my share with him. After all, I'm his mate as well, and I feel more connected to his wolf than you.

My wolf sure knows how to make someone angry. I have to smooth this she devil.

"Amber, I'm sorry. I can't do that now. My cunt can't take anymore shafts inside her. "I'm still hurting, " I replied. "Don't be cross with me, darling. After I recover, I will do whatever you want. I try to coax the she-devil. I can't afford to offend her. She might take over my body and get down with Vishal. She won't feel hurt like I will.

She let out, "Okay, I will let it slide this time. Just remember your promise. I will be the one to take over next time.

I nod my head in agreement. "Thank you, darling." She crawls back. I keep admiring my mate once more. He's so cute. I feel like pinching his cheeks, but I don't want to wake him up from his sleep.

I sit and rest my back on the bed frame.

"You are awake, darling," Vishal said, wiping his face.

"Yes, love." I smile happily. I'm happy not because I have him but because the moon goddess blessed me with a second chance mate and she blessed me with my best friend. He is all I want in a guy. He's handsome and powerful enough to protect me.

"I trust you had a good night's rest! He utters He rests his head on my leg. The way he acted was just like a child. He acted as if I was his mother.

"Awwn! I pinch his cheeks. "You look so cute. I can't help but pinch your cheeks.

He began to rub his body all over me. I could feel his once sleeping shaft now getting aroused.

"I will advise you to keep your mini Vishal at bay! I'm not allowing you to fuck this cunt of mine in a while or days, "I mutter.

It still hurts like hell.

"But baby, it's not my fault. "I can't control myself anytime I am with you," he said. I can never get enough of you. I need you.

"Stop what you are about to do," I stated. Try to always control yourself. Let's take things easy between us. I'm yours, and no one is going to take me away from you. Don't try to kill me with your shaft.

He looks at me with a teary face. It won't work on me. I have had enough.

"Try to understand my pain.

He's not wrong. My mom has already told me about this. She told me when mates get to meet each other. They won't want to leave each other. They will want to mate with each other every time. She's not lying. Everything she told me is fact. My heart melts when I see him with a teary face. I want him to fuck me, but my cunt says otherwise.

"Okay! "I understand you, love," he said. "I won't hurt you just to please myself. "We can take a break from all our sex activities.

"Thank you. You're such a wonderful mate. I need to call June "I mumble. She must have felt lonely. I pick up my phone and dial her number. She picks up her calls at once.

"Hello! I guess someone here just remembered to call her best friend" she said. I could imagine her face.

"I'm sorry! I responded. "How are you? Are you alright?

"Yes, I'm. Everything is cool with me here. Sharon, call me and inform me about Mr. Mark's condition, "she replied. "I don't know who asked her to inform me. Who cares about that piece of trash?

I can feel her rage. She's still annoyed with him. She could have killed him if I hadn't stopped her that day.

"How's he feeling now? I asked. "Did she tell you he's getting better?"

"Getting better, you say? I hope that monster dies. " I'm still wondering why you spared him. We should have killed him, you know!

Hearing what she says makes me wonder why I chose to pardon that monster who wanted to rape me. Is it because he's a human and we are in the human realm? Is that a real excuse? Or did I just pity him and grant him my mercy?

After talking with June, I finally felt relaxed knowing she's fine.

"Baby," he called me before he started stroking my hair. "Can we go out?

I'm so tired. I wanted to reject him, but I couldn't. He keeps giving me a cute puppy face.

"Sure, let's go out, but before that I need to take my shower."

MOONBUNNIE.