

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 51

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The girl without a wolf

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Alpha King's stance

I'll say it again – Jane is my mate. She's mine. I repeatedly say that to myself so I don't ever think otherwise. I might have rejected her at the onset but that doesn't mean anything now. I want her back and I'll have her back, no matter what it takes. I'll crush anyone who tries to take her away from me. Goddess knows I won't spare their lives. I can not and will not trade her for anything. And if she thinks of replacing me and getting involved with another man, then I'll have to kill him.

Just like that psycho swindler, she took as a second mate. I can't believe he's just a lowlife but he had the guts to challenge me and hold my mate's hands in my presence. And then he goes ahead to boldly claim her, while he hasn't even marked her. No one has ever had so much boldness against me. To think he's just from one of these poor, unkempt packs makes me even angrier. He was no match for me, not in strength and not in wealth. He was just like a speck of dust that I can blow away and that'll be the end of him.

What he did back there is unforgivable and I'm counting the minutes till I get to snap his neck and tear him into pieces. He's lucky I need him now to keep Jane by my side. But once we arrive at my pack and I lock her up, then I'll go ahead to kill that stupid jerk. No one touches my mate the way he did and gets to live long enough to tell the story. He has to die, that's for sure. Just not now, but surely, he will.

My gaze gets fixed on Jane and I'm happy she is back at my side. Ever since she tried to kill me and escaped after that, I've searched everywhere for her. All I've ever wanted was to make her mine, to fuck her as my mate. I've never had the chance to thrust my big dick inside her pussy. But now, it's just me and her, and I'm thrilled to fuck her like I've always fantasized.

I don't want to wait till we get to the pack. I want her here and now, and I'm going to have her, whether she likes it or not.

She tried unzipping my pants but stopped, wanting to back away from this.

"Go ahead and unzip my pants," I told her again, urging her by pressing her hands around my erect dick.

She flinched at the touch of it and wanted to back away but I pulled her to myself.

"Please..." she begged me, but I'm not even listening to her words.

"Do it or I'll kill him," I said angrily. I'm already tired of waiting for her to unzip my pants. So I unzipped it myself and forced her to come in between my legs.

She was on her knees, her face just a few inches away from my fly and she was crying. I hated that she was feeling this way over some other man, but that would wait for later. Right now, I want to fuck her and I don't care if she is in tears. I'm still going to thrust my hard dick into her slit. I'm going to have my pleasure even though it ends up being her pain. As my mate, she owes it to me to always satisfy me. I've been denied and starved of her pussy. Not anymore.

I took out my dick and flung it to her face. My dick was hard and erect and waiting to be sucked, but she won't do it.

"Do it right now!" I barked. She didn't budge. She was just crying and staring at my dick like it was the first time she was seeing it.

"I don't want to, please. Don't force me to suck your big dick," she begged me.

"You must!" I can't control my anger now. She just triggered my anger and I'll have to deal with her for that. "Stop the car,"

Immediately, the car comes to an abrupt stop at the curb. "My King?" The driver turned his head to me but quickly bowed as he saw my dick. I'm not perturbed by that, this is my car and I have all the right to flaunt my dick any way I choose to.

"Get out of the car!" I ordered him and he scurried out of the car. It's just Jane and I now in the car.

Before she could say a word, I grabbed her hair tightly and forced her mouth to take my dick. She tried protesting but my hold on her hair is strong, and I use her hair as leverage to make her mouth move up and down my dick.

Her words are muffled by my big dick inside my mouth. I rocked my hips around her mouth, fastening the pace at which my dick went in and out.

"Yes, baby. Suck me faster," I grunted, going faster into her mouth. Soon, I took my dick out and I can't wait to be inside her pussy. That's the main thing I needed. Making her suck my dick was just to get it ready to fuck her.

She stood and reached for the door so she could hop out but I dragged her back and flung her on the seats. Thankfully, the seat is wide enough for the two of us.

I raised her gown and dragged down her panties, widening her legs and fixing myself in the middle.

She tried to fight me off but I pin her hands under her, making her lie on them. My weight on her keeps her pinned to the seats and I went ahead to finger-fuck her pussy.

She yelled and yelled but I just increased the pace. Her pussy got wet from how fast I was fucking it and soon, she released on my fingers and I licked it all up.

Hmm, delicious, as always.

"Let me go!" She cried out, turning her face to both sides as she continued struggling to break free from me.

"Not until I have fucked your pussy, mate," I finalized to her and slid her dick into her dripping wet pussy.

Fuck, it feels so good to be inside of her. My slow thrusts increased to a very fast pace. My dick went in and out of her slit in a mad rush and my body vibrated from the force at which I was fucking her.

"Oh little mate, your pussy is so sweet, just as I fantasized it would be," I complimented her. My fingers teased her clit as I ravaged her pussy hole.

Her moans and yells filled my ears and I loved the sound of them. She cums hot over my dick and I fucked her faster so I could get my release.

Soon, I released inside her, flooding her womb with my hot seeds.

"Dear little mate, you are mine, always mine." I gave her one hard, last thrust and collapsed on her.