

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 60

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The girl without a wolf

Chapter 60.

Jane's Stance

What?!

I shook my head, refusing to believe what I just heard. Maybe I didn't hear him correctly. Yes, that's it. I didn't hear him correctly. Because it doesn't make any sense, I mean, why would he want to get me pregnant?

He doesn't look like one who is badly in need of an heir. And even if he is, he has a lot of females at his disposal that would happily do the job for him. So it doesn't make sense that he's been releasing inside me because he wants to get me pregnant.

I'm not his mate, and he knows that, he knows someday I'll have to return to Vishal. So he can't possibly get me pregnant after knowing all that.

"What did you just say? I didn't hear you correctly," I told him, needing him to repeat himself. It didn't bother me anymore that I was naked, I just needed an explanation for what I thought I just heard.

"You heard me. I want to get you pregnant. You'll be the mother of my unborn children, Jane," He said firmly, and I shivered from the impact of his words.

"But— but I can't be the mother of your children," my voice was shaking as I began to tremble.

"And why not? Because of your swindler mate?" He laughed and shook his head.

"Yes, someday, I will return to Vishal. So I'm sorry but I can't have your children. Find another female for the job. I'm sure they'll be happy to give birth to your children," I rejected his offer to his face.

"Do you think that I would someday allow you to go be with that swindler mate of yours?" He mocked me and took another step closer to my naked body. "Do I look stupid to you, huh? I'm not stupid, so I'll never do that. You're mine and you're going to stay with me forever!"

"No!" I shouted, shaking my head. I refuse to accept that I'll live all my life in this hell.

He smirked and took another step, locking me in a spot with his two hands pinned at both sides.

"You don't have a choice, my dear Jane. You are stuck with me now and no one will save you from me. Not Ella, not Ray, and definitely not that swindler mate of yours,"

"Is he still alive? Tell me, is my mate alive?" I asked him. I have to be sure that Vishal is alive and that I'm not sacrificing myself for nothing. Vishal remains the only reason I agreed to come here with the Alpha-King. He's the reason I'm enduring all the bad things the Alpha-King has been doing to me, without really trying to fight him. So I need to know that Vishal is alive and that my sacrifices are not in vain.

He doesn't answer my question, I look at him and I see he's worried. His hands were twitching, and his eyelashes were fluttering repeatedly, he seemed nervous.

My heart started beating faster, I became very worried. Why was he silent? Does it mean that something happened to my Vishal? Is he already dead? Oh no, dear Goddess, don't let anything bad happen to my mate, please.

"Your swindler mate is still locked up in my prison. So you better try to please me or I'll kill him," he finalized and started taking off his clothes.

Soon, he was naked in front of me and he pulled me into his arms, pressing my naked body tightly against his chest. He slammed me into the wall, groped one of my boobs, and started sucking it like his life depended on it.

"Let...me...go..." I struggled to free myself from him, but he pinned me harder to the wall and forced his dick into my pussy.

He starts thrusting inside, as he placed one of my legs on his shoulder, giving himself more room to ram my pussy.

"No...ah...ughhh...st...op...fuck...yes...no...please...no...uhhhh..." I'm screaming hard as he fucks me harder and faster, tightening his grip on my boobs.

"yes, bitch...scream louder...let everyone know I'm fucking your pussy," he smirked and forces his lips on mine. He tightens his hold around my neck, delving deeper into my pussy. He rubs my clit with his fingers, increasing the pleasure rushing down my body.

"Oh...gawd...uhhhhhh...ahhh...no...oooo...fuck...uhhhh...yes...yes...harder..." I didn't know when I began thrusting to meet his dick too. I just wanted to quicken my orgasm so that he'll let me go. I can't bear his hard thrusts anymore.

"You like how hard I fuck you?" He smirks and spins me around, fucking my ass hole.

"Yes...yes...fuck me...harderrrrrr...uhhh..." I'm screaming my head out at how fast and harder his huge dick destroyed my asshole.

Does he literally want to kill me? Why was he going so hard and fast on me?

Soon, he lets me go and drags me out of the bathroom, and back into the bedroom. He lies on the bed and sets his dick.

"Sit on me," he commanded. I slowly climbed the bed and lowered into his dick.

He pins my arms into a lock as I slowly ride him. He takes over from me, fucking me faster from under, his dick fucks my pussy so hard and fast, and I thought I would explode.

After some minutes, he lets me go and flips me on the bed. He enters me again and started fucking me.

"Ahhh...Uhhhh...fuck...yes...take...it...easy...I think...I want...to...cummm....!" I yelled out as I had my release, grabbing his arms tight at the mad surge of pleasure that took over my body.

"Hold on, I wanna cum too..." he said and fucked me until he came inside of me, rolling his hips and giving me slow, circular thrusts.

He got down from the bed and threw a dress at me. I quickly wore it, and he got dressed too.

"Here, drink. I know you must be thirsty from how hard I just fucked you," he grinned and handed me a glass of juice.

I didn't want to take it but I know he'll be pissed if I didn't. I took the drink and was still contemplating if I should drink it or not. He comes closer to me and slides his fingers into my pussy, I wasn't wearing any panties so his fingers dampened from my still-wet pussy

"Hurry up and drink it, or I'm gonna fuck you again," He said.

I quickly drank up the juice and gave him back the cup. My head started spinning immediately, and my vision blurred until I fainted.