

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 63

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The girl without a wolf

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Alpha King's Stance

I exhaled heartily, climbing off Jane and falling to the other side of the bed, next to her naked, sleepy body. It's been two hours already, and I spent it thrusting in and out of her. It wasn't the first time I was fucking her but I enjoyed it better today because she didn't fight me off much. Not that she didn't want to, but she couldn't.

The elixir I fed her tamed her strength, and now, she was almost like a weak, wet puppy. She was defenseless now, so I didn't need to tie her up anymore. All I needed was to undress her, spread her legs, and have my way with her. It's been total bliss, fucking her without her relentless fighting.

I turned to her with a smirk on my face, her nipples were wet from how much I sucked and bit them. Her pussy was still dripping wet from the many orgasms she's gone through. Still, my dick was hard and hungry for more. I've never been this addicted to any woman as I was to Jane. With her, I never get satisfied, I could fuck her a whole week straight and still crave her the next second. There have to be many reasons why I felt addicted to fucking her, and her overly, sweet pussy has to be one of those reasons. I was fucking obsessed with her, and there was no downplaying it.

I pinched her nipples and she let out an unconscious moan. She was asleep and still responding to my touches, it got me even harder for her.

I grabbed her left boobs, squeezing it and sizing it up in my hand. It was incredibly soft, her boobs were the softest boobs I've ever encountered.

Halfway fondling her boobs, I felt someone trying to mind-link me. I shut it off and just pleased myself by fondling her boobs.

It was sunset, and the chilly breeze, coupled with the calmness that came with fondling her boobs plunged me into a world of ecstasy.

I still could not believe she was mine now, and I don't have to struggle with anyone just to be with her. I'm never letting go of her, and I'll kill whoever tries to take her away from me.

My men were still on the hunt for her swindler mate and it was only gonna be a matter of time before they killed him. I can't be a hundred percent at ease until I know he's dead and forgotten. His existence is a huge threat to my newly found happy life with Jane. I need him gone for her to permanently be mine.

For as long as he stays alive, Jane would never warm up to me. She'll always fight me off with every slightest chance she gets. She'll never caress me when we fuck, she'll never opt to suck my dick or fondle my balls. She'll always see me as a monster, and not as her mate.

My gaze fell on her bruised cheek and I remembered just what happened two hours ago. I'd barely forced my dick into her slit when she scratched my face with whatever iota of strength she mustered up. I got pissed off and smacked her face so hard that she got a bruise on her pretty face. I couldn't help it, she scratched my face, no woman has ever done that to me.

She just keeps getting on my nerves with her stupid feistiness. I'll give anything for her to touch me with love and not always try to fight me off.

I trailed soft kisses on the bruise, down to her neck. Apologizing to her was not in the question. I've never apologized to a woman and I'm not about to start now. If I apologize to her, it's going to make me feel less of a man. And it's going to be leverage for her to defy me even more.

It's been said and proven – the only way to get a woman to dread and respect you was to be brutal on her like I was on Jane. Then sooner or later, she'll be forced to love you, because that's the only choice she's going to have.

A spark went off inside of me and I grinned lustfully, snuggling up to her. I kicked her legs apart, rubbing my dick on her mons pubis, getting her ready for another hardcore fuck.

She was yet to get pregnant and it was beginning to piss me off badly. That's why I've decided to fuck her every hour, that way, I'll eventually get her pregnant with my child.

I'd just settled on top of her when I got another mind link, it was forceful this time.

"What the fuck? Can't you tell I'm busy?!" I snapped angrily, hating the intrusion. Any other time, I would have allowed it, but not now that I was with Jane.

"We need to talk. It's fucking urgent," the voice said. I froze as I recognized the voice. Oh shit! I hurried down from the bed, grabbed my shorts and shirt, and darted out of the bedroom.

"Where the hell are you?" I mind-linked back to him.

"I'm outside," he replied.

I hurried outside and found him standing next to one of the many palm trees that graced my front yard. It's been so long since I last saw him, and I would have wondered how he knew I was here.

I mean, this island was my secret and no one else has ever been here, except me and now, Jane. But he found out about it easily.

But I'm not surprised that he did, it was always easy for him to find whoever he was in search of.

His name is Luca, a rogue assassin. He's been working for me ever since I found him half-dead in a battle and saved his ass. Ever since then, he's been the one who eliminates most of my enemies. He kills without leaving a trace, and then he vanishes into the thin air and is never seen unless another mission pops up. Luca was a living ghost and my most trusted henchman.

But the last mission I sent him on was ten years ago, and since then, we haven't seen each other. I wonder what's so urgent that he showed up here, out of the blue.

"You kept shutting off your end of the mind link," he said, coming closer to me.

"I was busy, and you were being a nuisance," I replied blandly, with my hands in my pockets.

"Really? You know I'm never gonna mind-link you if it wasn't so urgent,"

I noticed how worried he was and ushered him inside. We walked the wooden floorboard to my little study and he sat down.

"What is it? Why do you look so worried?" I asked him.

"Remember the last mission I executed for you ten years ago?" He reminded me, feeling rather nervous.

I went pale as I was forced to remember what I had to do ten years ago. The bloodshed...it all happened ten years ago.