

Traded To The Lycan King by MG Wattsons

Chapter 41-45

Chapter 41

Colette

+5

“Will you be okay?” Merikh asks me, his voice low as his eyes stare into mine. I cross my arms over my chest, trying to show the indifference I don’t feel.

“Of course I will be.” I tell him, pointing over to Penny. “I have Penny to keep me safe and entertained.”

“What has he not been entertaining enough for you?” Hayes asks, slapping his brother’s shoulders, laughing. His laughing ceases when he notices Merikh and I exchanging a look of irritation and he puts his hands up, taking two steps back. “Noted, you both need to get laid.” he grins before turning and walking out the door.

“If you want, I can stay and we can-

“I’m fine, Merikh,” I mumble. “Truly. I have Penny and if I’m being honest, I could really use some girl time.”

He nods, looking at Hayes and then back at me with an unreadable expression.

“I won’t be gone long,” he mutters, slipping out the door. He leaves it open, probably hoping I will watch him walk away, but I have better things to do than stare at him as he walks away, But I know I’m kidding myself thinking I won’t stare at him til he disappears into Hayes’ room with him.

It feels weird, watching Merikh as he walks away with Hayes, taking him to his room just down the hall. It doesn’t matter if he will be gone for seconds or hours. I am used to his presence yet again. But with Penny being here, he now feels safe, giving me a little more space. At least, for now, that is.

“Sooo,” Penny smirks at me as she walks over to the couch and plops into the plush cushions, making a dramatic show of how comfortable it is. Her eyes roll to the back of her head as she pretends to faint from comfort and I chuckle, walking around the side and taking my seat.

“So what?” I ask, arching a brow. “It sounds like you something.”

She bites her lip and grabs a blanket.

are waiting for something from me or waiting to tell me

“Now that I have seen Perc, I can fully focus on you and the mess of your love life.”

1/6

Chapter 41

I roll my eyes, a scoff tumbling from me.

“What makes you think it’s a mess?” I ask her, but I know she has a fine tuned intuition. She chooses not to answer as she **gives** me a knowing glare and I cover my face in embarrassment.

“I thought everything was better,” I whine, uncovering my face. “He finally let me explain the thing with Grady and he realized I was telling him the truth. But...”

Her face falls from excitement to disappointment.

“But what?”

“He has been lying to me.” I whisper, frowning.

“Okay...but like...I know this sounds bad, but what kind of lie are we talking about here? Like he told you he is a vegan, but you caught him eating a burger or...?” She asks, looking entirely invested.

“Like, he introduced me to my biological father and told me I’m a hybrid but also hybrids are illegal so everyone is going to want to kill me so now he has to mark me...”

Penny's mouth falls open and she blinks, pressing back into the couch cushions with a whistling exhale. She seems to process as I watch the switch of emotions go through her face. She sits up, opening her mouth like she is about to speak, then she tilts her head, thinking better before plopping back again, her shoulders slumping.

"Well, damn." She finally works out, her eyes meeting mine as she frowns.

"Yeah, tell me about it," I mutter.

"So he didn't just screw up, he like...fucked up sideways and upside down."

I chuckle, relishing her tiny humor slips that make it feel like it's not as serious as we both know it is. Merikh has put me in a strange pickle indeed.

"Yep," I say, popping the 'p' with my lips as silence falls over us.

"So like...how does that work...Also, who is your dad? But like...how did Alpha know?" She says, her brain catching up with the words I told her finally. "There is a lot to unpack here."

I chuckle. "Yeah, abandonment issues, never feeling like I fit in, my uncle and cousin hating me and raising me"

2/6

Chapter 41

like a freaking maid."

"How are you doing?" She asks, pushing forward and moving closer to me.

"I really...don't know." I shrug. "One minute, I think I'm okay with it. The next I feel like the rug is being yanked out from me all over again."

"I can't even imagine..." Penny says softly, reaching out to pat my folded hands that rest in my lap.

"My mother and father were mates. And they loved each other and wanted to make it work...but someone found out. I guess I grew up with them until I was ten. I apparently knew him as my dad and living with my mom near the water."

“Water...?” she asks, then it’s like something clicks in her brain and she makes an ‘oh’ face.

“Yeah. Ever met a siren?” I tease her, and she shakes her head.

“Nope, never been to the ocean.” She shrugs. Eyes wide and filled with excitement.

“Well, Hey!” I give her a tight smile and she grins. “Now you have met a half siren.”

She giggles. “I feel pretty damn special, not going to lie.”

“But also, they live in the ocean usually, but they can live in fresh water if they need to.”

“You don’t think there are any in the lake at home, do you?” She asks, nervously.

I let out a bark of laughter and shake

my head.

“They would have to have permission to ever enter the water. Permission granted by the alpha and I don’t think Merikh would agree to that,” I tell her and she nods in understanding.

“Ah, I see.” she pauses. “So...like...what does all of this mean for you?”

“Well, Merikh is going to have to mark me in order to keep me alive...IF we can even get on the board.”

She rubs her temples, squeezing her eyes shut.

“I have never had so many questions in my head in my entire life.” She mumbles.

3/6

Emergency calls only + W

Chapter 41

“Well, for **starters**. Yes, I’m okay with him marking me. **Yes**, we **have** already ...um...consummated the mating, just without the mark.”

Her mouth falls open, and she pretends hits me as if I was saving the biggest secret for last.

“Okay, Luna, don’t hold back. Tell me all about it.”

My cheeks **heat** as I blush. “It was...nice.” I admit, feeling a little shy.

“And you guys have been going at it since?” she asks hopefully. “You know Lycan needs an heir and all that, so it’s just a normal, not creepy, question.” She winks jokingly.

“We have not...done it since that one time.” I clear my throat and she winces for me.

#5

“You found out after, didn’t you?” She asks softly and I nod my head yes. “I can’t speak ill of him, but know that I’m on your side and if you need me to, I can arrange for his food to taste like shit one night. Then blame the

staff,”

A laugh breaks from my lips as I press back into the couch, thinking about how hilarious that thought is.

“That does sound amusing, but I think my coldness to him has been doing the trick just fine.”

“Do you think you will forgive him?” She asks after a few minutes of silence.

I sigh, trying to figure out how to answer it. It’s something I have thought hard about every spare moment my mind **is** able to wander.

No matter what I do I am stuck with Merikh, as a mate, and **as** a Luna and I refuse to let my people down the way everyone seems to have let me down my entire life. But does being stuck with him mean I should make it easier. by just ...forgiving him?

“Eventually,” I frown. “I know it sounds weak, but to him I was a pawn, a means to an end for the suffering of our kind. In a way, I understand the logic, no matter how flawed it was.”

“Plus, he reconnected you with your dad.” She adds, and I nod.

“And my dad, Caspian, seems genuinely loving. Like he cares about me and wants to make amends.” I pinch the bridge of my nose. “I mean really, at the end of the day, he did what he had to do for our people, and in the process gave me a part of my family back that I didn’t even know I was missing.” It’s not easy to admit, but I do.

4/6

Chapter 41

My heart twisting at all the memories I have already created with the man I lost so much time with.

“Luna...” Penny says softly. I can see it in her eyes that she is going to urge me to forgive Merikh and let him in. And it’s not like I don’t want to. I would love to forget that he betrayed my trust, multiple times even after I have done nothing but prove my loyalty to him. “Promise me you won’t just forgive him.”

I blink at her, then I stick my index fingers in my ears, twisting them like there may be something stuck inside the canal. Something that is forcing me to hear things.

“Oh, I’m sorry. I think I may have missed what you just said.” I say and she sighs.

“Alpha fucked up.” She exhales. “Your relationship, the unsteady ground it is on, affects us all. We need a unified front, yes. But we deserve a Luna and Alpha who understand actions have consequences.”

“So you think I shouldn’t forgive him, then?” I ask, hating that thought. Not that I have thought much about forgiving him. He screwed **up**. He needs to atone for it. But... My traitorous heart doesn’t realize that Merikh lied to us. It doesn’t care that he placed us in a heap of danger. Or that he has a valid reason. Damn it.

T

“No, that’s not what I am saying **at** all. You need to be a unified front. What I am saying is... make him grovel. Then make up.”

“Groveling does indeed sound nice.” I admit. Then she smirks..

“Mark each other first, then have him grovel. It might help if you can feel his sincerity.” She winks at me and I chuckle, just as the door opens and none other than the topic of conversation walks in.

“What are you two discussing?” He asks, looking between Penny and me like we are plotting his death. I shrug. and Penny grins before mirroring my movements.

“Just girl talk.” She grins and he frowns.

“Why does that feel like it’s bad for me?”

“Well, it’s definitely not good for you.” I mutter, a tilt to my lips and he arches a brow like he is egging me on. Oh the ways this man is going to have to suck up will be fun.

Traded To The Lycan King by MG Wattsons Chapter 42

Chapter 42

Merikh

“Where is Colette?” Hayes asks as I we exit the massive white mansion, heading into the back garden, the sun. high in the morning sky.

“She is with Caspian,” I mutter, looking around to be sure no one is listening.

“It’s interesting how...not upset she is with you.” He furrows his brow.

“Hah!” I snort. “I get the feeling that no amount of remorse will save me from my life of groveling.”

Hayes smirks and shakes his head.

zasp

“You groveling does sound pretty entertaining. If she is smart, she will drag it out for as long as possible.” He pauses as I frown, then he continues to stare. His heavy gaze unearths my brotherly annoyance with him, and I exhale heavily.

“What now?” I grit out, and he chuckles.

“Oh, I’m just curious what you plan to do in your ‘groveling! Will you get on your hands and knees while begging? Lavishing her with presents? Making every promise in the world to make her stay?”

“Shut up, Hayes,” I grumble and look away.

I’m not quite ready to admit to him I’ve already done my begging. It feels like a betrayal of that intimate moment between her and I. But truth be told, begging is the beginning of what I will do. I meant what I said when I told her I was at her mercy and I will be sure she knows it every single day.

“Fine, then. Let’s discuss the issue of her not being marked yet.” He frowns, crossing his arms over his chest as he turns to look right at me.

“It’s none of your concern,” I sigh and he scoffs.

“As your brother, it is my concern winces. It’s your mate, and as your Beta, it is even more my concern. She is our Luna, Merikh. She must be protected, and your misconceptions can’t keep you from protecting her.”

1/5

My anger flares, my blood boiling as I press my lips together, trying to calm myself. He is down playing the shit I have done. All the ways I have given her nothing to trust in me. I may be his brother, I may be his alpha, but I am fallible, just like anyone else.

“I lied. I betrayed her trust: Don’t try to downplay what I did. You of all people know the depth at which a lie can burrow in and destroy even the most pure of things.” I say with measured frustration.

“I am well aware, Merikh, of exactly how you fucked up. And I get a lie is a lie, but tell me, when were your lies malicious? When were they intended to harm her? I mean, truly harm her.”

I suck my teeth, reminded why I am the alpha and not him. Hayes is wise, and he is a formidable beta, but that he can't see the issue is one reason I am the alpha. Other than my birthright.

"Intent means nothing when the end result is just as painful." I frown at him and he looks defeated.

"Look, I get it. You fucked up. We all did. The point remains that how you feel about her isn't a lie. Your reason for keeping things close to the vest makes sense."

I sigh, shaking my head before I turn and walk away. This isn't the reason I brought him out here. We need to discuss the pack, the things ongoing with the committee. But most importantly, our plan.

"Have there been any more reports of the red-eyed wolves?" I ask him. I can feel the glare that the back of head. Hayes is a big communicator. Someone who likes to discuss things, especially when it's not easy.

"Only for the first few days, it has been completely quiet now," he says, but I can hear his frustrations.

my

"Hmmm," I muse. It's not that I'm surprised by this news, more that I'm unsettled over not knowing what their next move is. There is no doubt they are after Colette, and for now she is safe. Or so we hope.

"What are you thinking?" He asks, a tilt to his chin as he watches me, waiting for an answer.

"Caspian still hasn't figured out who attacked Percy." I frown.

"I mean, it's possible it was them, but would they be that bold?" He frowns, looking like he doubts the statement.

"My guess is it's the person who has been plotting all of this."

"Solid

guess, brother,” he says with a teasing grin. I give him a shove and he laughs lightly.

2/5

Chapter 42

“Alpha...” Percy calls from behind us, and I turn quickly, surprised to see him striding over to us with as much ease as he is.

+5

“Percy,” I smile at him and he bows his head.

“I want to be back on duty with Penny.”

“Are you fully healed?” I ask him, and he looks away as he clears his throat.

“I am healed enough to protect and fight, alpha.” He says, his voice full of conviction as he meets my eyes.

He is eager to prove himself, to prove that this attack was a fluke and he will never again allow something similar to happen.

“Are you healed enough to explain what you witnessed? What happened?” I ask him, and his cheeks turn pink as he clears his throat.

“I was attacked from behind. And when I tried to fight back, their hood was up. But I can say if they are one of the committee members who doesn’t heal like us, there would be marks on their upper arms.” He says with pride.

“What kind of marks?” I ask him.

“Claw marks,” he smirks. “I didn’t go down without a fight, alpha. You trained me.”

“Any red glowing eyes?” Hayes asks and Percy shakes his head.

“No. It was like looking into a black hole. Nothing but darkness.” He then looks disappointed. “I should have tried harder to remember it all earlier,”

“Percy, enough.” I say, giving him a stern look. “Go back to your post. Follow in the shadows like before.”

His freckled face lights up in excitement as he rushes off to find Colette and Penny. I feel much safer having two people on Colette as opposed to one now.

“How are things in the pack?” I ask Hayes as we watch Percy disappear into the mansion.

“Good.” He reports, stuffing his hands in his pocket. “They are eager to have their Alpha and Luna back at home.”

I nod in understanding. We are both eager to be back home. Mad at each other or not, I do know that Colette

3/5

sees the pack as home. Those people are here people now, and she cares. She truly cares.

“Soon enough,” I sigh, then I shake my head. “Caspian is aiding us in every way he can. So hopefully when we come Home we have the protection we need from those wishing to cause us harm.”

A loud crashing sound comes from the trees, startling both Hayes and me as we watch the woods cautiously.. Then it sounds again, this time a feral animal cry breaking through and making the birds flee in fear.

“What in the hell...” Hayes murmurs as we both step closer, knees bent and hands up, waiting for an ambush of some kind.

Fire licks up a tree and up into the morning skyline, smoke billowing out as I watch Caspian sprinting from his balcony as Elm rushes around the corner. All of the council members stop near us, watching as the wood ignites faster than lint to a flame.

Water floats up from the small creek, funneling into the trees as vines and fresh greenery spring from the earth, wrapping and twisting together over the fire, choking it out. Florence panics, pacing up and down, her hands in her hair as she looks at Johannes and the two argue back and forth. Ending with her, shouting at his chest angrily before she takes off.

The red headed petite dragon stands next to Elm, drawing in a deep inhale as the flames come barreling toward her. She inhales them as if she is sucking in a spaghetti noodle, leaving behind only the smoke..

I make an effort to scan the crowd, watching as everyone looks shocked and murmuring. Colette catches my eye as she moves over to me, entwining her hand in mine as she gapes at the damage.

“Florence is gone,” she whispers, leaning closer to me like she is worried, putting on a show, but I eat up her closeness.

“She was here, but then she argued with Johannes.” I murmur and her eyebrows crinkle in the cutest way. I bite “back a smile, watching her as she thinks.

“They seem too obvious.” She mutters and I smirk, loving how quick she picks up on things.

“I would agree.” I tell her, and she frowns.

She looks over at her father and he makes a concerted effort to look around before sliding a glance and a gentle nod in our direction. He looks tired, like perhaps all the training with Colette and not this is hard on his body, especially since he has been out of the sea for a little while.

4/5

Chapter 42

“I have asked Penny to wander, see what she can and hear what she can hear.” Colette tells me.

“And who will be with you?” I ask her and she smiles.

“Other than Percy?” She tilts her head to the side, and I hide a smile, giving a gentle nod.

“Yes, other than him.” I agree and she shrugs, a stunning smile breaking over her lips as she looks up at me.

pat

“I had a conversation with Caspian.” She swallows, her cheeks growing heated as she licks her lips.

“Oh?” I ask, arching a brow. Colette looks to my side at Hayes, who chuckles and wanders away.

“I was hoping you could...spend time with me tonight. We have some unfinished business to attend to.” She whispers. My stomach does somersaults and I clear my throat, my clothing suddenly feeling restricting.

“Colette,” I say, frowning.

Shit, I want this from her; I want to mark her and feel her teeth sink into my neck, finally finishing this little dance between us. But I wanted us to be fixed. I wanted it to be a choice she could make this time rather than something she feels she was cornered into.

“No,” she shakes her head. “You are groveling. And this is my first demand.”

I feel conflicted, my lycan and me jumping for joy, but that reservation is still there. That fear or worry that this will make things worse. That I will have to hear and fear exactly what she really thinks and feels for me. What if I find out she’s been lying too? What if Colette never cared for me in the first place?

5/5

Traded To The Lycan King by MG Wattsons Chapter 43

Chapter 43

I swallow roughly as I follow Colette into the room, her hand in mine, leading me after Caspian sent everyone to their respective rooms for the time being. No one is allowed out until he has a chance to talk with each person individually. Which means I am locked in a room alone with the only person who makes me nervous now that

she has made her demands.

Colette tugs on my hand, but I resist her as she tries to pull me further into the room, the door just closing behind me as I look at her. Shit, she is stunning. She carries an air of determination, nervousness swirling in her deep brown eyes, but I can sense she is resolute.

Colette is putting her foot down. She is making this demand and even with it coming from her; I feel...hesitant that this is something she wants. This is a ga

me we've been playing for so damn long already. She asks. I refuse even though I crave it, too.

"We don't have to do this now," she whispers, taking a step toward me.

"Is this what you want?" I ask her and she drops her gaze from me. Her dainty hands come before her and she fiddles with her fingers.

"It is what must be done." She murmurs. My skin itches to caress her as I reach out and lift her chin with my fingers. I capture her eyes with mine, ensuring she sees me.

"I have done nothing but continually fuck up where you are concerned." I tell her, my mouth going dry, when tears form in her eyes. "There is nothing, no reason, for you to force yourself to do this. In every way you are my Luna. A bite mark in the heat of passion does not negate that."

She frowns, then she takes another step closer so our bodies are nearly pressed together and she sighs heavily. Colette leans forward, her forehead pressing to my chest as her arm slides around my back and she hugs me.

A simple action. Something so small, yet it feels mountainous as my emotions spring forward and I just need to hold her. My arms slide around her body, taking the time to appreciate how much full

her body has gotten **since** I'd first held her in my pack.

Colette had been sickly, a weak and thirsty hybrid. One needing water and care, neither of which she got. But since moving with me, since being here and learning her new skills...she has more meat on her bones. A deeper curve to her hips, fuller breast, and even a softness to her stomach that I want to rest my head on.

1/6

O

No longer is Colette a weak, scared girl. She is a strong, wise and humble Luna who always puts other first. And she is mine, truly meant to be mine. Even with all my fuck ups, even with all my resistance...she knows. She feels it; I hope.

“Merikh.” She whispers. I glance down at her as she lifts her head and looks up. My heart stutters in my chest and the air feels thin. “I’m still so mad at you...”

“I know,” I murmur, unable to not touch her face as I reach and stroke her cheek with my right hand, my left holding her close, refusing to let her run away just yet.

“I have stipulations for us marking each other.” She swallows roughly.

“Anything.” I rush out, not caring at all about what she demands of me.

“I want it to be done in water.” She says.

My brows come together in confusion, imagining a heated moment in the shower. The drops cascading down her bare breasts as I lap at them, her legs wrapping around my waist as I hoist her up and enter her. Yeah, this request sounds easy enough.

“Yes,” I rush out a little too eagerly. She grins and shakes her head.

“In healing waters,” she clarifies, then she takes a deep breath. “There is a bathing chamber, one meant for just siren use. Only my father has the key and he has given it to me.”

“I already told you, whatever your request is, I will meet it.” I remind her. And I fully intend on meeting every request she makes. Admittedly, I am more excited about the healing waters than the shower sex. Though shower sex will indeed be in our future. Many, many times.

“You will enter the water when I sing to you,” she whispers, and my excited demeanor dissipates as I tilt my head. She looks nervous all of a sudden.

“Okay...”

...“I respond slowly, waiting for her to explain.

“You have controlled every scenario, what I know, my choices...” she releases a shaky breath while I wait, growing more worried by the second. “I want to use the siren song on you. To control your actions during...”

My eyes grow wide, my mouth falling open in shock. I snap it shut, my lips pressing together as I stare at her. Colette wants to control me. She wants to use the song to force my movements and reactions. She wasn't

2/6

Chapter 43

powerful enough to do much before. Just sing and I came running like a lovesick fool, but now she can... manipulate me with it?

"You can do that?" I ask her, surprised by this change in her abilities. She's been working hard with Caspian, but! guess I didn't expect her to have grown so much so fast.

"Yes," she nods.

"So, what will you control?" I ask, trying to get a better understanding.

"That is for me to decide." She says, taking a step away from me. "I am the one in control this time."

My muscles twitch at her words, not keen on letting my control go, but if this is what it takes, then I will do it. Even a little begrudgingly.

"Whatever you want."

A knock sounds at the door and I move to it, hesitantly pulling it open to find Caspian standing in the doorway. He looks disheveled, and he pushes his way in, moving directly toward Colette.

"What is going on?" I ask him.

"Have you marked her yet?" he asks, reaching out and pushing her head to the side, looking for a mark. He frowns and looks between us.

"We just made it back to the room," Colette reminds him and he paces away.

"What the hell is going on?" I ask, and he frowns.

"Everyone is trying to pin what happened on you." He finally says. "We know it wasn't exactly an attack, but they believe it was retaliation for your gamma being injured."

"Which would be just," Colette chimes in and Caspian gives her a disappointed look.

"Just or not, now is not the time to get defensive." He grits out. "I can sense something is coming, and every instinct is telling me you are not safe."

"She is safe with me," I tell him flatly. Does he think I am unable to protect my luna?

3/6

Chapter 43

"She is not safe until she bears your mark and we all know it."

"You are pushing it awfully hard," I mutter, and he scoffs.

"And you both are fighting it harder."

"If it were my choice, we would be mated fully by now, but I need Colette to make this decision and I refuse to rush her."

+5

"Fine, I will," he says, whipping around to look at Colette. "My dear, sweet, newly found daughter. I can not handle losing you again. I am begging you to please—"

"I already decided we would go through with it. But it will be in my time." She says, crossing her arms over her chest.

"Your time ends by end of day tonight, Colette."

She flushes pink, and Caspian rolls his eyes.

"It's just a mark, Colette." he whispers, and she scoffs, then she rolls her shoulders back like she is ready to say something before he looks at his watch and curses under his breath. "But I have to go. Brent is the first one on my list and I have a feeling it will be a very long day."

Caspian rushes out just as fast as he came crashing in, and Colette and I are washed in awkward silence. She clears her throat and then walks to the dress

er and pulls out a set of pajamas, tucking them under her arm. Then she tosses me a pair of boxers and walks toward the door.

“Where are you going?” I ask her and she gives me a soft smile.

“To bathe, you coming?” She says with a sultry smile and my throat goes dry. I try to swallow, struggling to get the saliva down as I nod yes.

“Do you know where you are going?” I ask her and she nods.

“Of course I do. He told me a back way to get there,” Colette says, exiting the door and taking a left. She opens a storage closet door after looking up and down the hallway. Then she drags me into it and pushes a mop bucket to the side.

A back door opens behind the dump sink and I follow her, shocked first that a door like this exists and second

4/6

Chapter 43

that she would know it. Colette steps through, and I duck, entering the small door before it slides back into place.

+5

“Caspian has told me all about the little secret passageways in this place. He said it allows him to cut down on travel time from place to place.” She explains

.

“I see,” I mutter, ducking under a massive spider web that barely clears her head. “How do you know where we

are going?” I ask her and she looks over her shoulder at me, a big grin on his lips

.

are

“I can sense the large amount of water,” she tells me, then she pauses and her body shivers. “We are here.”

Colette pushes at a small door, breaking us into a massive room that smells of herbs and fragrant oils. I look at the massive pool of water, starting as a shallow body of water that grows deeper with every step. Petals dot the purple tinted water and I watch as she closes her eyes and inhales it all deeply

“You seem at home.” I say with a gentle smile and she blushes.

“Water feels like home. And you also...feel like home.”

“Colette...” I say, my voice barely a whisper, but she silences me as she places her clothes to the side and slips out of her clothes.

I

Her bare skin is on full display for me as I watch her with hungry eyes. My lycan is near feral in my mind, telling me to strip her and chase her into the water, but my brains are telling me we have not yet been invited.

So instead I take in the delicious view as her bare hips sway side to side, making my chest tighten and my body react in such a way that I am nearly in physical pain.

She spins to face me and I feel my knees grow weak. Her perky breasts stare at me, practically begging me to come and cup them, knead them...kiss them. Colette is on full display and she knows exactly what it is doing to me. As she smirks and slowly walks deeper before dropping to her neck in the water.

“How does it feel?” I ask her, nearly panting.

She moans, her eyes sliding closed as she leans her head back to wet her hair.

“So good,” she murmurs.

Then, without knowing it, I am shucking my pants, my torso pulled free from my shirt as I move to the water, my

5/6

Chapter 43

feet toeing the water line. I wait, so fucking patiently, for her to beckon me, or tell me to leave. One or the other, but instead **she** watches me, **every** second more excruciating than the next that I can't touch her.

"You want to come in?" She asks and I nod. Like the wanton **man** I am, and she chuckles.

"Have a seat. I plan to soak for a while."

SEND GIFT

Traded To The Lycan King by MG Wattsons Chapter 44

Chapter 44

She is brazen. Far more seductive and playful than she has been before. But that's what's so awe-inspiring about Colette. How quickly she adapts and changes. How the moment her strength grew, her personality developed, revealing the true Luna beneath the once reserved and scared maid.

She has always been pretty, but there is something about a woman who has come into her **own** that is utterly spellbinding. I watch her every move with complete interest, soaking in every second as she lavishes her body with warm, healing water. The way she dips her head back and her hair tumbles into the water, the way her muscles tense and release as she reaches up to her tie her hair up in a bun, the wet strands dripping down her

soft skin.

I am a goner. Not that I wasn't aware of this much earlier. No, I knew early on I was in trouble with her. But watching her now, experiencing her confidence and her strength in one display of power over me, well, it's damn intoxicating. I've never wanted anyone to be stronger than me before, to have a hold on me like the mate bond has done, but this is far beyond that.

The mate bond is nothing compared to love. The pull of her, the way my body ripples with awareness every time I notice her eyes on me, that was never there with Lauren. My body craved Lauren, but my heart and soul weren't

in it.

Every fiber of my being craves the woman before me. Those brown eyes, that silky skin and that smart ass mouth are mine. All mine, and there's not a damn thing I wouldn't give up for her if she asked me to. I'd lay my life down for her, and it'd be the easiest thing I'd ever done.

"What are you thinking about?" Her sweet voice echoes through the room. A smile breaking over my lips as our eyes meet.

"About how much you have changed and how much I just want to touch you." I tell her truthfully and she blinks, "clearly caught off guard."

"That won't make me forgive you faster," she says with the tiniest frown tugging at her lips.

"Make me suffer my whole life with you at my side," I shrug. "It won't change the truth I just gave you."

«ЛЮНИТ

"I don't want you to suffer." She says, looking disappointed. "I want you to understand what it feels like to have no control."

1/4

Chapter 44

+5

We both know that the oath I forced her to take won't allow her to control me completely. But as long as she doesn't try to kill me, it won't fight the pull she creates with her song, I don't think. I trust her. It's weird to admit it, but I do. I trust her explicitly and I don't deserve her, but here I am begging for anything she will give me.

Colette plays with the water, her face falling as she dips forward, her body gliding into the water as she fully submerges herself. My body tingles, my lycan going crazy as an ethereal sound fills our mind. I gasp as my body moves on its own, stepping into the warm water as it sends shivers through me.

My lycan wants to fight the control, growling in my head and angry with me for not trying to resist. I silence him, reminding him this is for our mate. This is only the beginning of our penance, and we will bow down and accept it. It takes

some convincing, but when he realizes I am right, he lets out a whine and settles.

I can't make out the words of this song. She sings in a language I don't understand, but the melody wraps around me like a heated blanket, warming me to my core with thoughts of happiness and a gentle caress of a seductive promise. There is no hiding how aroused I am, my body vibrating with the need to get my hands on her, my muscles rippling as I move deeper into the water, a soft light emanating from just beneath the surface beckoning me to it and when I get there I freeze.

I am unable to move or make a sound as Colette slowly breaks the surface. Her eyes peek up at me and my breath hitches when I feel her fingers glide over my torso. Her head tilts to the side as she stands and moves backward, beckoning me to follow with her gaze. There is no quelling the erratic heartbeat that rams at my rib cage, no pretending I'm not as entranced in her as I know I appear.

She has me stop right before her, my fingers itching, my skin crawling to be closer though she refuses to let me. A dissatisfied growl breaks from my lips and she smirks, more than satisfied. Colette traces her fingers up my chest, and over my shoulders, feeling every groove of muscle I have before she grabs hold of me and spins me.

My back presses into the side of the pool, the cool marble shocking me as I let out a surprised gasp. Then she steps closer and I can see how much she is fighting for control of her wolf as well. I say nothing. Calling her out on her own struggle would probably only lead to a much more painful blueball situation than I'm currently in.

"What do you want?" she whispers.

"You." I say, the word rushing out of me as easy as a simple breath of air would. It's true though. The very evidence of my wanting her rests in not just the southern region of my waist, but in my chest where my heart misbehaves and in my being where my soul rests, begging for every piece of her.

She smiles wryly and shakes her head.

Chapter 44

+5

“What do you want me to do to you?” She asks. Her song hums through me like a thin wall in a cheap home. All the answers that come to mind are dirty enough to make her perfect cheek blush red and I bite back a vicious grin. Oh, the things I want her to do to me are plenty indeed.

“Touch me.” I say in a husky tone. Her head tilts to the side as she plays coy and my body quivers with agonizing desire for her. Her fingers flit over my cheek as she smiles.

“Here?” she asks, but before I can answer, she drags her nail down my throat and across my collarbone. “Or maybe here?” She asks.

I don't answer, I can't. How can I when my tongue is pressed so damn hard into the roof of my mouth to control my actions I fear I may cause actual pain so soon? My eyes meet hers, her deep browns swirling with hues of blue that mesmerize me. Her fingers dance lower, her eyes never leaving mine as they dip below the surface.

“Perhaps this is where you meant?” She whispers, the palm of her hand pressing against me, though she grips nothing. A moan rumbles through my chest, my eyes falling closed as my body acts on instinct and my hips grind into her hand.

Colette clicks her tongue, and I snap my eyes open, looking at her.

“You can not take.” She says, her eyes firm. “This is not for you.”

“Trust me, my little luna, I am in nothing but agony.” I grit out, trying to keep my composure.

“You don't seem like it,” she whispers, and I chuckle, leaning down.

“Should I tell you how much agony I am in? Would that please you?” I whisper, and she seems to think for a moment. Then she lowers herself up to her neck in the water and I gulp at how close she is to my only too happy member waiting for her to do what she wants.

“Please,” she smirks. “Tell me.”

“My fingers are on fire.” I tell her, my voice a low rasp. “Every time your skin is on mine it feels like a thousand needles of pleasure tattooing your touch to my flesh. My chest aches like my heart will break free at any moment and land squarely in your hands.”

“Hmmm...” she hums, tapping her index finger on her chin like she is pretending to think about something. Then she slides back over to me, her fingers wrapping around me as my body shudders and she looks up with large, innocent eyes.

3/4

Chapter 44

“Colette,” I whisper on a moan.

“And what kind of pain does this cause you?” She whispers,

“Immeasurable.” I tell her honestly.

4/4

Traded To The Lycan King by MG Wattsons Chapter 45

Chapter 45

I want to wrap my arms around her and seat her on me as I show her never ending pleasure. I want to run my hands over every curve, every swath of skin and pepper it with kisses while showering her with tender promises of a perfect future. But instead I fight my every urge, my very nature, to take the lead.

“And what makes this so intolerable?” She asks, sounding slighted.

“It’s the lack of touch.” I shiver. “I want to feel every part of you. So damn bad, Colette.”

“No, you want to be in control.” She says, drawing her hand away. I look at her through heady eyes, her serious gaze doing nothing to diminish the throbbing erection she has fully fueled.

“I have surrendered to you fully.” I tell her truthfully.

“Not yet.” She shakes her head. “But you will.”

She stands and rushes to me, pressing her body against mine as she reaches up, wrapping her arms around my neck. Her plush lips press against mine and I kiss her back, my mouth opening as she rolls her hips into me. It want to wrap my arms around her, but they are stuck to my side.

“Can I touch you back?” I beg her, breaking our kiss for a mere moment, and she pauses, a smile on her lips.

“I like you asking permission first.” She says.

“Is that a yes?” I huff and she shakes her head.

“Yes. For now.” I capture her lips again, my arms wrapping around her as I lift her up. Colette’s slender legs wrap around my waist. I am so close to the point of entry, my lycan cursing me for not dropping her lower and taking her hard and fast.

She moans into my mouth, my body alight as I eat every little sound she makes like it is the only sustenance I will ever need again. One of her hands slides down, tracing my arm as she moves it from her lower back to her ass. A feral growl releases from me as I slide my other hand and she tilts her head back, exposing her neck to me.

My lips know immediately what to do as they latch onto her tender skin, and I rain down on her with gentle nips and licks. I move further down, finding the cusp of her perfect breast before I look up, begging for permission. She smirks and shakes her head no, and I whine in disappointment.

1/5

“You are punishing yourself,” I grumble and she sighs.

“Fair point.” She murmurs. Then she wiggles, my grip loosening as she tries to break free from my arms. My chest aches at the

thought of her stepping away until she meets my eyes as she lifts one leg and I feel her slide down

on

1. me.

“Fuck,” I groan, low in my chest, my eyes rolling back in my head as her heat envelops me. She places her hand **on** my shoulder as she releases sweet little pants. Then she lifts herself before she drops on me again and I shiver.

My fists clench as I try to keep from taking control. It’s not until her hand slides up behind my neck and she pulls herself impossibly close that I meet her gaze and she nods, giving me free rein. In an instant, my body feels freer and I reach out, gripping her ass, lifting her and dragging her down my body, meeting my thrusts midway as we both groan, her head falling back.

“Letty,” her name tumbles from my lips and I close my eyes, fighting against the mounting pleasure that is coming on too soon, too fast.

“I’m close,” she whispers and I reach between us, my thumb finding the sweet point between us as I massage it with a gentle circle.

“Me too,” I groan out and she snaps her head up. She leans forward and grips me close, her lips nibbling on my

ear.

“Do not finish,” she commands me. “Mark me, but you are not allowed to finish.” IN

“What?” My eyes go wide just as her teeth break my skin and I roar out, trying like fucking hell to stop myself from the climax that’s just a half a thrust away.

I am plunged into her mixture of emotions, the way she feels as she comes with me inside of her and I grit my “teeth before I grip her head and yank it to the side hovering just over her neck.

“Are you sure?” I whisper, my lips brushing over her skin, and she nods her head, unable to catch her breath.

My teeth sink into her skin, a popping sound ringing in my ears as water rains down on us. She rolls her hips into me and I bite down harder, fighting the orgasm that tries to rip through me, and then she hisses in pain.

“Finish.” She whispers. “Come now.”

2/5

Chapter 45

+5

My head falls back and my eyes close as I convulse, clinging to her as she shakes in my arms. I find it impossible to make a sound until I come down from the clouds, my forehead finding her shoulder and I rest it against her soft skin.

My lungs ache as she gently pushes herself away from me and drops beneath the water, her back to me. When she pops back up she moves toward the shallow end, leaving me heaving to catch my breath. I try to follow, but she stops and looks at me, tears in her eyes.

“I need to use the restroom.” Colette whispers just as a soft sob breaks free. I furrow my brows, worry replacing the pleasure.

“Did I hurt you?” I ask her and she nods her head.

“Yes.”

I try to rush toward her but she grabs her clothing and rushing into the bathroom, leaving me behind feeling wrecked with guilt and self hatred. Had I bitten her too hard? Or maybe I was too rough on her for it only being our second time together.

I drag my hands through my hair and slide beneath the surface for a mere moment before breaking the surface while allowing my mark to remain in the healing waters. I touch the tender spot in my neck where her mark is. The same spot I bore my mark for Lauren, but this time, it feels different.

It feels right, like this mark belongs here and no one can change that. Colette is safe now, protected from anyone who might try to harm her for who she is, what she is. There is

not a single being in the world who would successfully take her from my side now. I only hope she feels liberating in that, and not trapped.

I try to rush toward her but she grabs her clothing and rushing into the bathroom, leaving me behind feeling wrecked with guilt and self hatred. Had I bitten her too hard? Or maybe I was too rough on her for it only being our second time together.

I tug my hands through my hair as I drop into the water, sliding beneath the surface for a mere moment before popping up while allowing my mark to remain in the healing waters. I instinctively touch the mark. The same spot | bore my mark for Lauren, but this time, it feels different.

It feels right, like it belongs here and no one can change that. Colette is safe now, protected from anyone who

might try to harm her for who she is, what she is. There is not a single being in the world who would successfully take her from my side now. I only hope she feels liberated in that, and not trapped.

3/5

Chapter 45

“I thought I might find you here,” I hear a voice, and I turn to see Ezra walking through the door.

“And why would you think that?” I frown.

+5

“Mostly because Caspian told me I could find you here if you were not in your room.” He shrugs. Then he pauses, looking at me and then glancing around.

“Where is Colette?” He asks, worry in his voice.

“She is getting dressed.” I inform him, and he nods.

“Is there a reason you needed to find us?” I ask him, an unease rippling through my mind.

“Caspian has discovered who injured your gamma. Percy.” He says simply, and my eyes grow wide.

“Who on council was it?” I ask him, my anger rising.

“It is not wise to speak about it outside of his office, Alpha.” He says, looking around, “I do not think we are as alone as you would hope.” He whispers.

“We will be right there,” I inform him as he turns his back and exits the room. I rush out of the water, toweling dry as I shove my legs into my pants and then I gently rap on the bathroom door.

“Colette...” I call softly and I hear her sniffing. I go against what in instinct tells me and I push through the door and find her sitting on a small bench in the large locker room-like area. Her red eyes find mine and she bites her lips.

“Shit, I didn’t mean to hurt you.” I mutter, my heart aching as I fall to my knees before her, reaching up and wiping her tears away as my fingers tingle. “Where did I hurt you?”

“I wanted to be mad at you b-b-but-” she hiccups. “Merikh I can feel it all.” She murmurs.

I furrow my brows, confused. “Feel what?”

“The mate bond. You weren’t lying.” She whispers, her eyes full of love and confliction. “We really are second chance mates...I can feel the bond.”

“And it hurts you?” I ask, yanking my hands away. She reaches out and grabs them, gasping as the bond electrifies between us.

4/5

Chapter 45

+5

“No, what hurts me is how much I understand you now. How much I can feel your sincerity in the way you trust me and love me. It makes me want to forgive you...”

I frown, taking her hands and pressing them to my lips.

“I never meant to hurt you.” I whisper. “And I am so sorry that I ever thought I was being wise. I am sorry for hurting you, lying to you and tricking you...for all of it.”

“Damn it, I hate that. I can feel how sincere you are. I want to be mad at you.” She grumbles and I laugh. I know I shouldn’t, but she is so damn cute as she pouts.

“I promise I will still make you mad. Just not as mad and if down the road you remember how mad you are or should be, you can take it out on me then.” I pull her to me, dropping a kiss on her forehead. “But right now, we have to go see your father. He has an update on Bercy’s attacker.”

“What?” she asks, jumping up, shocked. She grabs my hand and rushes toward the door, the bond fluttering across our skin as smiles, then clears her throat and yanks me out the door.

5/5

色

SEND GIFT

COMMENT