

## The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 41 - Tips

0 7 minutes read

Jane

I woke up with intense pain all over me. My mate is sleeping peacefully beside me.

“Urgh! I gr0an due to the pain I am feeling in my cl!t. Yesterday’s se.x was fantastic with my mate. We had se.x all through the day and night. He’s mine and I’m his. Nobody is gonna take him away from me.

I’m so tired. I need a cold bath. I crawled out of bed to take my bath. I gr0an in pain with each step I take.

I was in the shower bathing when the bathroom door suddenly opened. I saw my mate. He was standing and watching me like prey. I saw the desire and l.ust in his beautiful eyes.

Wait, did he want to do that to me again? I don’t think I can stand it. My cl!t still hurts like hell. Vishal dangerously moves closer to me.

“Good morning, hun,” he greets and l!cks my face. “Why are you bathing alone without me?

“You were still sleeping when I woke up. I don’t want to disturb your rest. I respond, “You look so tired.”

“Hmmm! Did I look tired to you? He asked. “I’m not tired, darling.” If you think so, then I’m gonna show you how strong I’m.

“No, not now.” I’m so tired, Vi, “I respond. I won’t do it again.

He didn’t listen to me despite pleading and telling him how my cl!t hurt.

He k!sses me. His firm hands on my body pulled me more into the k!ss.

His eyes were dark now, glistening with pleasure and l.ust. My heart starts beating at the overwhelming tide of l.ust in his eyes and voice. I gr0aned at the intensity of his k!sses.

His tongue invaded my mouth, claiming me down to my throat and exploding every inch of my mouth.

“Oh God...” I moaned. My breathing was labored and my fingers raked through his wet hair, trying to meet his pace.

He lifted me up and made me straddle him. His lips didn't leave mine until we both plumped on his bed.

He broke the kiss, and his hot whiff of breath caressed my neck as he showered my neck with kisses, licking me with his tongue.

My hands roamed his back, and my hips rocked forward to have more of him. I can't think straight right now. He's all I want.

He guided my thighs and lowered his head between them with a dirty grin on his face.

“Watch me as I eat up your sweet little cunt,” he husked out. His dirty words spiked up my arousal and I could feel the wetness dripping down my clit.

“Mmh... uh... uh... oh... God...” As his tongue delves into my dank cunt, I moaned aloud, arching my back off the bed. He flicked his tongue directly on my swollen painful clit, caressing the walls of my cunt and I cried out loud.

Because of the pleasure coursing through my veins, I kept thrashing my head to all sides. I think my body is gonna explode from what he was doing to me. He doesn't stop. He won't stop. And now it wasn't just his tongue; his middle finger teases my wet clit, pinching and caressing it.

“Oh... Vi, shit... Please oh... mmmm...” My moans and cries oozed lust and pleasure. I was loving every bit of what he was doing.

His tongue sucked up my pussy lips and he savored it in his mouth, making me cry in sheer pleasure.

“Oh my God.... oh... uh.... Fvck.. please... just.. Fvck... me. “

Why? Why does it feel good?

“Oh honey, I haven’t started yet with you,” he m0ans. He continued s.ucking up every bit of my cunt, and I continues screaming out his name. I can’t deny that I love what he was doing to me. He’s driving me insane and I just love it.

He bends over and lifts my th!ghs, trailing his tongue up the we.tness that had rolled to my bung-hole.

“Oh, Vishal... please... uhhh... please...” In a reflex, I began circling my pvssy with my fingers, intensifying the pleasure. His rambling tongue was driving me off the edge of sanity. He was goddamned good.

Oh my goodness! I gasped, thrashing up from the bed and falling back down as his tongue penetrated my cl!t, and his finger went in with it.

“Fvck, Vishal!

He moves his finger in and out of my dripping cl!t and I m0an from the pleasure and the pain.

It was a different kind of pain. The type that makes you crave more of it even though it is hurting you.

He continues thrusting in and out of my cl!t with his finger and I’m yelling out his name, crying out tears that I couldn’t hold in.

“Yes, honey. Scream my name. “Beg me to finger fvck you harder,” he clenches out, adding another finger and stretching my painful cunt.

Oh... sh!t... Vishal, please... aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Oh... god. ” There was nothing rough about his thrusts, but it was damn painful. It still made my h!ps rock against his fingers, welcoming every inch of his hard thrusts.

“You like it?”

“Fvck... me... even harder... Vi” “Fvck... me... harder... Vi” “Yeah... yeah... fvck... me... harder... Vi”

His fingers went in harder at my request, threatening to melt down my body. Why did I request that he fvck me harder when I can’t take the heat? Oh, dear Goddess, help me.

“Ahhh... Fvck!!!!” I screamed at the massive shade of pleasure clouding my head and zeroing out my sense of reason.

“Open your eyes and sit up.” His husky voice makes me shiver. He helped me sit up, leaning my back against the bed. My eyes were wet from my tears, and I bit hard at my lower lip, anticipating his next move. He began inserting his fingers deeper into my clit, and I was forced to watch his fingers wet from my juice.

“Ohhhh.... uhh.... Yes, yes, yes... Yes... Shit... Shit... sh!t... sh!t... sh!t... sh!t... sh!t... sh!t... Fvck... Vi... please!” I feel my orgasm coming dangerously close and I try to meet his pace as I rock my hips around his fingers, badly needing to put an end to this. I desperately need to get all of the heat out of my heated pussy’s walls.

“Oh, no, honey.” Not so fast. He reduces his thrust, taking out one of his fingers, leaving me teetering almost at the peak of my climax.

“What?” My voice oozed lust as I was completely disoriented. “Why?”

“Beg me!” He ordered, and flicked my clit, grinning at the moan that escaped my lips. “Beg me to make you cum,”

“Please,” I whimpered, moaning softly as the only finger inside my clit was still thrusting in and out at a slow pace.

“Scream it. I want the guys next door to hear you begging me to make you cum,” he whispers.

“Please, Vishal, make me cum. Fvck me till I cum. “I can’t take it any longer !!!” I yelled out, choking on my gasp as he inserted the other finger without any warning. This time there was no gentleness in his thrusts. It was like he wanted to ruin my pussy, but I didn’t mind. I was desperate for a release, and if this is the only way to get it, then I’m cool with it.

“God, you taste incredible,” His lusty compliments had me fired up, and I began rocking my hips around his tongue, fastening my journey to climax.

Don’t... stop... please... Oh... My God... I think I’m gonna... cum, baby!! ” I yelled, fisting the sheets and jerking my hips forward toward his mouth as I felt my hot release leave my body.

Gosh, that was exhausting and revitalizing at the same time. I collapsed, hyperventilating as my juice flowed down. The slurping sound of his mouth made me aware that he was l!cking up my juices.

My m0an was low and soft. I was fvcking exhausted.

He stood up after he finished lapping all my juices away.

“Now, let’s get your pvssy fvck,” he gr0ans.

His fingers rubbed my weakness, and he stroked it up and down his shaft, getting his d!ck we.t. He began rubbing his d!ck around my lower gut and trailing it down to my we.t cunt.

I watched him slide inside of me and I cried out. My head shot up, and I fisted the sheets harder at the pain that erupted in my body. It still hurts. Damn it.

“Easy love,” “I’m sorry.” He started k!ssing me, smoothing my pain.

He began with slow penetrations, giving me a little time to adjust to his size. My m0ans were low and soft until he lost it and was plunging inside of me like a zealot.

“Oh... God... please... uh... ahhh!!” I cried, biting the sheets to muffle my screams. My pvssy was on fire, and it was getting hotter with each thrust.

“Fvck, you taste so sweet. His grunts were monstrous as he was giving it to me harshly, pounding my poor cunt like his life depended on it.

“Vishal... sh!t... please... oh... Goddess... mmmm... ahhhh...” I was screaming relentlessly now, writhing uncontrollably as he fvcked me hard and fast, driving me at great speed to org\*asm.

“Hold on, baby. He muttered in a ragged tone, grabbing my h!ps and delving deeper into me. His d!ck ravaged my insides, slamming every inch of me.

“You’re fvcking delicious,” damn it.

“Harder... I’m close. I’m fvcking close... I’m... c.ummming!!!! ” I yelled as he hit my sweet sp0t and my juice flooded out of me.

“I’m c.umming, honey,” he screams in pleasure. “Ahhhh!!!.

He soon org\*asmed. I can feel his hot seed slip inside me.

## The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 42 - Tips

0 4 minutes read

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 fvcked 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 pvssy. 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 k!ll to have. He's my mate.

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

What the fvck.

"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 fvck 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 k!ll 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 fvck 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 se.x 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 k!lled 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 k!lled him, you know!

Hearing what she says makes me wonder why I chose to pardon that monster who wanted to r.ape 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.”

## **The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 43 - Tips**



0 6 minutes read

She will be mine.

\*\*\*

The Alpha king. King Richard's stance.

The werewolf world.

"My king," my betta, Ray entered my room and bowed his head. "How are you feeling? "Are you alright?"

I grumble. Ever since that b!tch hurt me, I have been resting letting no one know that I'm injured. I have a lot of enemies that can use the opportunity of being injured to attack my pack. It still feels like a dream to me. How can she have the heart to attack and injure her husband? I'm her mate, for Chris' sake. Why did she do that to me? She wants to k!ll me. I won't mind torturing her to death if I get to find her. I will make sure I imprint on her brain that I'm her mate. Since that day, I have been searching for her. I should give my wolf the credit for saving my a.ss. If not for him, she would have succeeded in k!lling me. What a b!tch. I will make her regret hurting and trying to k!ll her husband.

"I'm fine, Ray. Thank you for taking care of me all these years, I responded with a grunt. I'm yet to fully heal. My wolf can't heal me fully. He keeps getting weaker day by day just because she is no longer with us.

"I'm just doing my work, my king," he let out. I'm glad you are okay. The pack needs you now. You need to come back to your office. I have been sorting and doing your job with mine ever since you got injured. The elders of the pack have begun to suspect that something is off.

I am shocked. How can he ask me to start working? I'm not fully healed and I can't do much work. I should be resting in bed instead of working my a.ss in my office.

"Ray, you need to help me." "You know, I am still too weak to work," I responded.

"You know the pack can't detect that something is wrong with you. "You don't want them to find out," he stated. "They didn't know about your mate attacking

you because you didn't want them to think of you as a weak king. Am I right, my king?

He's trying to provoke me. I don't know why he keeps reminding me of that horrible day.

"I'm not weak." How many times should I tell you that, Ray?" I howl. I'm so annoyed.

"Easy, king. Don't stress yourself. "You brought this upon yourself," he scorned. "Do you expect me to start acting in the pack as the king? "Do you think I'm jobless? I have my work to do as the pack betta. Do you think I don't have a mate I should be with? I warned you before this day, but you never listened to me. I told you to accept your mate. You reject her in front of everyone and think she's not fit to stand beside you and rule the werewolf kingdom. Why should I help you out when you refuse to listen to me then? Why should I help you do your job as the king? Aren't you weak? Your mate fvcking conquers and defeats you. You never have lots of enemies as you claim. You were only afraid of being mocked by your pack members and the alphas you rule over. You never want them to find out that the mate you claim to be weak defends you. You are only ashamed of being mocked as a weak king. I'm not your slave, dear king. I'm your beta, and I've got a mate I never rejected to look after. She needs me.

I'm speechless. All these insults are against me just because I asked him to help me do my work. I'm surprised it's coming out of the person I call my best friend. Is this how he views me? He views me as a weak and bad king. He's still blaming me because I rejected her.

"Ray, what are you talking about? I asked. Why are you like this? Why can't you help me perform my duties? Is it because of that b!tchy friend, Ella? Ever since you met that b!tch of a mate, you started ignoring me. I'm your king and your best friend.

"My king! I never said that you are not my king, Alpha. Ella is not a b!tch. She is the mate the moon goddess pairs with me. "I should cherish her till my last breath," he said. And I hope you treat her with respect as well, because calling my mate a b!tch is something I can never accept. You are free to call your mate a b!tch. I don't give a fvck about that, but don't call my Ella a b!tch.

He's different. I regret letting him bring that b!tch into my pack as his female betta. My best friend's mind is against me because she has poisoned it. She is not different. She is just like that crazy mate of mine. Well, I'm not surprised. They are best friends anyway.

"Okay, " I replied. I don't know what else to say. It's my fault. I should never have accepted her as my female betta.

"And what about the search? Any positive information from the spies about her? I inquired.

"My king. We didn't see any sign of her. It looks like she never existed in the first place. "She vanishes into the thin air," he mumbled. "Your mate is nowhere to be found. I'm sorry, my king. We try our best.

"What do you mean by you tried your best, Ray? I howl. "Are you trying to cut off the search? Is it because of her? Are you going to cut off the search because of your mate? because she's her friend.

"My mate has nothing to do with this," he said. We tried searching for her. We tried our best, but we couldn't find her. Please try to understand me, alpha king. I still don't know why you are searching for her when you never appreciated or cherished her when she was right here in your pack. You even humiliate her by making her your maid. I can't figure out what's going on in that head of yours.

"I try to show her I care about her, but she never sees that. She is blind with hatred. What am I supposed to do when she never understands me? I asked. She even tries multiple times to reject me.

"You rejected her in the first place. She is only trying to accept your rejection, my dear king, because that is the only thing that can make you happy. Only by accepting your rejection can you sleep peacefully. I hope your ego won't destroy you.

"Watch your mouth, Ray. I'm only having this conversation with you because you are my best friend. I am only allowing you to talk to me in this way because you are my friend. Don't cross your limit. "Keep searching for her until you find her. That's my order as your alpha and king. If you dare to disobey me, you won't live to tell the tale, and your mate as well.

Ray looks at me with a disgusted gaze. I know I went too far by involving his mate. He loves her too much. I think I'm losing my best friend. That b!tch Jane caused this. She caused all this sh!t. He hates me because of her. I won't let her escape ever again. Don't make me find you because if I do, that's the end of you.

He bows his head in "Okay, alpha." I will take my leave now.

I was left alone after Ray left. I keep thinking and remembering when I first met my mate at the alpha gathering. She looks so pure. I can still remember the loving gaze in her eyes when she stares at me. Why did her wolf come so late? She should be blamed as well. Well, she had no other mate but me. There was no escape routine for her. She will be mine. She is going to accept me whether she likes it or not. Ha ha ha ha.

## **The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 44 - Tips**

0 4 minutes read

In the human world.

My second chance, mate.

Vishal and Jane.

\*\*\*

Jane's stance.

"Ahhh! I m0an. Without warning, Vi rushed to me and attacked my l!ps. He started k!ssing me passionately. I was enjoying his k!ss. Vi's hands roam all over my body. He grabbed my a.ss and began deep k!ssing me as if his life depended on it. I open my mouth for him to explore it as he likes.

"Ahhhh!... Vishal..." I m0aned. The pleasure he was giving me was too much. The pleasurable flame burning in me was too much for me to handle. This is pure bliss. I dragged him closer and my hand clutched his hair. He's turning me on so much. I'm already so we.t. The we.tness drenched my pants.

"Vishal." My breathing came out harsh as I panted and m0aned crazily as his mouth explored my mouth. His k!ss turned wildly. He broke the k!ss and started l!cking my neckline.

“Ummm...” ha!...” I moan in a hungry tone.

He grabbed my boobs and put them in his mouth. His skillful tongue began drawing circles on my nipples. I feel hot. I feel hot all over my body. I moan so hard. Vishal abandoned my boobs and began tailing my body with his kisses. I arched my back when he kissed my belly button. He’s so skillful. I can never get enough of this man. He knows exactly where he could touch that could turn me on.

He spread my legs wider and began to sniff my cunt.

“Mmmm.” “This smells heavenly, darling,” he moans.

I stare into his beautiful, yet lustful eyes. It was so dark. Vishal watches me with a lustful gaze. My body trembles in pleasure. It recognizes his touch. I had no control over my body as it recognized its master. Vishal sniffed and buried his face in between my legs.

“Oh, my goodness...” I moaned when he ran the tip of his hot tongue around my cunt. His skillful tongue began to suck my wet petals. My body was burning on fire. He shoved his skillful tongue deep inside of me. It was an amazingly pleasurable feeling. I trash around, moaning his name as he sucks hard on me. He ate me up nicely.

“Ahhh...” Vishal his name roll out as a moan in my mouth at the intense sensation of him sucking on my cunt. My hand clenched painfully in his hair. I arched my back and whimpered in the pleasure he was giving me. My mind is coated with lust and desire. Vishal removed his tongue and replaced it with two of his fingers. He slid his fingers inside of me and began finger fucking me.

“Jane, do you like it? He asked in a hoarse voice.

“Oh, yes...” I moan. He made me lose my sense of reason and replace it with a lustful desire.

“Harder.” —Harder, please! “Vishal...” I scream. I grabbed my boobs and began to play with them.

“Yes!” screams my name. “I want you to moan for me,” he growls. “Tell me you’re mine. You’re my woman.

“Uh, ummm...” Yes, I am..... yo... urs.I love you, Vi.

“Uh, ummm...” Yes, I am..... yo... urs.I love you, Vi.

He began to finger fvck me faster. I m0an out loud in nothing but joyful bliss. Desire flows through my veins. I enjoyed the feeling of pleasure from the way he was finger fvcking me.

“Ahh....” don’t stop, don’t stop, Vi,” I m0an in pleasure. “Faster, faster”.

Vishal made a thunderous, animalistic, loud howl. I couldn’t control myself and my h!ps began to move wildly in rhyme with his thrust. My mind went blank as desire consumed me. I’m about to c.um.

“I’m c.umming, Vi,” I cried out.

“You won’t do that. “You will only come when I ask you to,” he gr0aned.

Vishal removed his finger and beautifully shoved his tongue deep inside my honey hole. I grabbed his hair and m0aned as his tongue began to do wonderful things to me. I pulled myself further towards him and began to ride on his face. Our m0ans filled the room. His tongue entered deep inside of me. I’m lost. I’m lost in the ocean of l.ust, and I don’t wish to be found.

“I’m c.umming.” Please allow me to c.um. It’s becoming unbearable for me to endure. I need to release myself. “Please...” allow me to c.um”.

“Mmmmm,” he m0ans. He never stops tongue fvcking me harder, deeper and faster. He’s bringing me dangerously close to my release, yet he refuses to let me c.um.

“You can release it now.” “Cum for me, hun”.

“Ahhh...” I screamed so loudly when my org\*asm ripped out of my body. His tongue slowly slides out of my cunt and I feel him lap all my juices. My breathing was so fast. I’m yet to recover from my intense org\*asm.

“Mmmm...” “You c.um so much inside my mouth, darling, and you taste so sweet,” he said, sounding very satisfied. I blush.

He stood up and began to str!p off his clothes. In front of me, he was standing tall and proud. He was n.aked. I stare at his long shaft. My eyes blink at the sight of his angry c0ck.

My mate smirks. "It's yours".

He joined me in bed, and his hands began to roam my n.aked body. He k!ssed my neckline down on my b00bs before attacking me with his l!ps. His tongue invaded my mouth and began to explore everything in it. I m0an into his ardent k!ss. I could taste my c.um in his mouth. He's making me taste my juices. I began k!ssing him back with the same raw passion. He deepened his k!ss and started k!ssing me wildly. It was hot. So hot.

He stopped k!ssing me and began staring at me. His eyes roamed my body. I was shy and blushing.

"You are so beautiful, darling," he uttered. His husky voice turned me on as my cunt began to drip again. He knows how to turn me on easily.

"I'm so happy you are my woman. You brought joy and happiness into my life, and I never regret having you as my mate. Thank you for accepting me. "I will always love you, honey." I was red. My face was red like a tomato. Hearing him say he loves me makes me happy.

## **The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 45 - Tips**

0 5 minutes read

"That's why he's the king," I stated. Don't be scared, love. I will protect you at any cost. Trust me. I hold my mate's hand and keep trying to calm her down.

"I don't want to drag you or your family into this mess," she said. I don't want to drag my aunt's family into this. I don't want my mother to be involved as well, Vi.

"We are mates. It's my duty to protect you.

\*\*\*

Jane's stance.

It shocked me when my mate told me he was alive. How can that be? I sliced his throat and watched him die. I thought he was dead all this time. Why? Why is he not dead? Why is he still alive? I'm scared. I'm scared because I don't want to drag anyone into this mess. I'm mated to Vishal. Vi and his family will be dragged into this. My parents are not saved either. Wait, why did he not

arrest my parents? Why is the matter not spread out? Why did he hide the fact that I killed him from everyone? How did he survive? What's he up to? Is he searching for me? All these questions keep roaming my head. Arrrrggggghhhh! "Why is that bastard not dead? My mate keeps calming me down. How can I calm down in this kind of situation? He must be searching for me. It's been two years now. I still don't believe he's still alive. I need to confirm it from someone in his pack. Whom can I ask? Oh, yes, Ella. She's Raymond's mate.

"Vi, is Raymond Ella's mate? Are they mates now? I asked.

"Yes, they are both mates, and she lives in the alpha king pack as his female betta," he replied. Why are you asking, Jane?

"I need to confirm something with her." "I need to know if he's still alive from Ella," I mutter. She's the one I can ask. Please, can you call her for me? I need to speak to Ella.

"Okay. I will do anything you want, " he said. He picks up his phone and dials her number.

Ring! Ring! Ring!

I hear her voice, "Hello, brother." I miss her so much.

"Hello, little sister," Vi said. How are you?

"I'm surprised you remembered to call your little sister today." So, what's up? She laughed. I'm fine. What about you?

"Same here. I'm also good. Are you alone there? Is your mate with you?

"No, brother. I'm alone. My mate isn't here. "The alpha king keeps disturbing us," she complained. "He never allows us to enjoy our time together. He's so annoying.

I was shocked. He's still alive. That crazy bastard is alive.

"Someone wants to talk to you," Vishal said before giving the phone to me.

"Hello, Ella," I said.



"Wait! Is that you, Jane? She screams over the phone. "Is that my friend, Jane?"

"Yes, it's me, Jane," I whisper.

"Oh, my god! Jane, where have you been? I miss you so much," she cries. "Where are you?"

"I miss you too, Ella." Something terrible happened between me and the king that made me flee from the werewolf world," I told her. "I want to ask you some questions." Is the king still alive?

"About that, I'm sorry. He's still alive. He didn't die. "Ray told me what happened between you guys," she said. "That bastard tried to force himself on you after rejecting you and calling you all sorts of names. He's lucky that his wolf saved him. You should hide well, Jane. He's searching crazily for you. Don't let him find you. I won't tell Ray that I spoke to you. Please hide well.

Is he searching for me? If he didn't die the last time, I could as well kill him again. But what about my mother? What about my mate and his family? What about Ella, who's staying in his pack? I don't want to drag them into this matter. Why did his wolf save him when he hated him?

"Thank you, Ella, for telling me all this," I mutter. I will hide well.

"Wait, I forgot something." Why are you with my brother? Are you back? She asked.

"No, we are in the human realm." Vishal and I got to find out that we were mated. "He's my second chance, mate."

"Wow! Wow! This calls for celebration. Congratulations, my love. I'm so happy you finally found your happiness," she said. You deserve to be happy.

"Thank you, Ella!"

"Mmm! I still don't get why the king is searching for you. Ray told me he wanted to make you his queen. "I hate that scheming bastard of a king," she yells over the phone. It will shock him to death when he gets to find out you've got another mate. I can't wait to see the shock on his face. He deserves no mate.

Ella and I talk and talk. Vishal angrily collects his phone from me.

“Bye, don’t disturb us. “Go find your mate,” he yelled at her. Goodbye, baby sister.

He cut the call and faced me.

“Bae, have you forgotten that I’m right here with you? “You keep talking to Ella,” he complains. I can smell the jealousy in the air.

“But she’s my friend, and it has been a long time since I have spoken to her,” I stated. Don’t tell me you’re jealous of her?

“Yes, I’m,” he replied. I’m jealous of her. “I want all your attention for myself,” he whines.

He tugged me to his chest and began to kiss me.

I hear my phone ring.

“Wait, darling, “my phone is ringing. Let me pick my call.

“Oh! “Who’s trying to disturb my time with my mate?” he whines.

I picked up my phone to check who the caller was. It’s my mother. I answered the phone right away.

“Hello, mum!

“Jane, how are you? My mother asked.

“I’m good, mother. What about you? Are you okay? I asked. I feel that she isn’t okay. Her voice says it all.

“I’m okay! She said, “Jane, I need to tell you something.”

“What’s it, mom? What do you want to tell me?

“Why are you still struggling to say it? Tell her to come to the pack right now!” I hear my father yell at her. I could hear his annoying voice clearly.

“What happened? Why is your mate yelling at you, mother? I asked. What do you want to tell me?

My mother said, "Jane, your father is a bit sick, and he wants you to come to the pack to take over his position as the pack beta." "Please come home.

"Whattttt!!! What did you say?

My father screamed, "Come to the pack right now and take over my position." "It's an order.

## **The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 46**

### **- Tips**

0 4 minutes read

"Jane, I need you to come home at this instant. My health keeps deteriorating, and you need to come assume your position as the next beta of the pack!

"What do you mean by that, beta? I don't understand what you are talking about! What pack? What position? I asked him.

"Who are you calling beta? He asked. Did you realize who you were talking to? I'm your father; do you know that? I want you to come to the pack at once. Come and take over the position as the beta daughter.

"The last time I checked, I had no father," I replied. I've no father who's the beta of whatever pack you call yourself. Please give the phone back to my mother.

"I dare you not to come," he said. "I'm sure you're going to hate the outcome."

He cut the call instead of giving the phone to my mother. What an arrogant beta.

"Baby, I think you should listen to him. "After all, he's your father" my mate said. "You should go back to the pack."

"I won't. I won't go back to the pack. "None of them treats me as their own," I let out. "They mistreat me. They bullied me and called me different names. My father is one of them. He always calls me weak. He said I was a disgrace to him. I wish you were there to listen to what he said to the alpha king when he rejected me. He told me nobody wants me, not even my mate. He mocks me, Vishal. I will never go back to that horrible pack.

"I understand you, darling, but what can we do? He is sick. His health won't allow him to handle the beta positions. He needs you. "Your pack needs you, baby," he said. "Please, forgive them. Let's go back.  
The girl without a wolf.

The rejected luna.

"But Vishal, I don't want to be separated from you. "Being a beta isn't a simple task," I reply. "I want to be with you. I just want to be happy to be with you. I don't want to be a pack beta.

"I know. We won't be separated. "I will stay with you until everything is done," he said. I promise to be with you, Jane. I will teach you how to be a good female betta. You don't have to worry about that.

"I don't want to go! I whisper. Please.

"You have to go, darling. Your people need you!

"What people? Which people are you talking about, Vi? Is this not the same people that mock me for being a disgrace? You want me to forget the humiliation I went through at the hands of these people I call my family? I won't listen to you. "I don't want to fvcking be a beta," I yell. Don't force me. I'm never going to listen.

I'm mad at the man who calls himself my father. Something must be wrong with him for claiming to be my father. Something must be going on. Why did he ask me to come and take over his position all of a sudden? He even made me fight with my mate. What a bad day!

few hours later.

"Are you still mad at me? Vishal asked. Please forgive me. I'm sorry.

I stare at my mate, whom I ignore.

"I'm just worried about your father's health," he said. I won't force you to do what you don't want to do. I will listen to anything you want. Please, just forgive me.

I smile. He's so cute.

"I'm sorry, baby." It's not your fault. I should not get mad at you because you never offended me. Forgive me for getting mad at you, darling.

"I forgive you for everything. He said. Can you forgive me as well?

"Yes, darling.

Vishal placed me on his chest and began to stroke my hair.

"I don't want you to get mad at your father any longer," he began. I want you to forgive him.

Here he comes again. He wants me to forgive a demon in human form. He didn't know him, and that's why he's asking me to forgive him. My father is someone who doesn't have a heart. He didn't care about me. He only remembers he has a daughter somewhere when he needs me. I'm useful to him now that I have a wolf. But how did he know about my wolf? I'm sure my mother will never tell him that I'm with a wolf. Who told him?

"Vishal, you don't know the man we are talking about. That's why you keep telling me to forgive him. "He's a demon, and I've got no father like him. "He's selfish, and he doesn't do anything that doesn't favor him," I said. I don't have anything to do with him.

"I understand that what he did to you was bad, but I want you to forgive him. "Please, have the heart to forgive your father," he said.

He will never understand why I refuse to go back. I don't want to keep arguing with him. I should pretend to forgive that father of mine. I don't want him to view me as a bad mate.

"Okay, I forgive him," I smile.

"Really? You forgive him!

"Yes, and let's go back to the pack together."

"Before leaving for the pack, let's do something! He said that before slamming his lips on mine.

## **The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 47 - Tips**

0 5 minutes read

Jane's Pov.

The journey home was rather quiet, as I was engrossed in my disturbing thoughts. Vishal keeps giving my hand warm squeezes, like he is trying to reassure me that everything will be alright.

I forced a smile for him, but my heart was uneasy. He wouldn't understand. He's yet to know my father and how much of a scheming devil he was.

I know this call to come home has more to it than just taking over his position. And now, with Vishal next to me, I will have to act nice and pretend to have forgiven Father. But how do I actually be nice to a man who has been monstrous to me? What if he tries another plot of his? What if he tries to harm me again, or Vishal? These thoughts keep churning my insides, leaving me more restless as we draw closer to home.

Soon, we arrived at my pack. Everything was still the same as when I left it years ago. I met Clara on our way to the Betta house. She's one of the wolves that bully me in the pack.

"Oh, look who's here," she mocks. She was in the company of her friends.

I ignore her. This is not what I came here to do. I'm not here to pick a fight with the pack slut.

"Oh, you've finally met your type," Martha enunciate. "You guys fit each other. I'm happy the alpha king rejects your a.ss. Who in their right mind accepts a weak girl like you? I guess you met a weak wolf like you for a boyfriend.

I was burning with rage. I want to k!ll her. I was about to attack her when my mate held me back.

"Why? Why won't you allow me to teach these b!tches some lessons? I mind linked him.

"You don't need to mind them," he said. We're here for something important. Don't let them provoke you into fighting with them.

"Oh!" I thought you wanted to attack us, "Marina mocked. I could love to teach you some lessons, you weak, stupid girl. You're our pack's disgrace. Your

mate rescinds you. Your father disowns you. Your pack members reject you as their own.

I ignored them and started walking towards the beta house with Vi. I knock at the door. My mother welcomed us warmly and invited us in.

“Good to see you again, my darling daughter,” my mother said, hugging me.

“How are you, mom? I return her motherly warmth.

It’s been a long time since we’ve seen each other. I miss her so much. My mother’s eyes brighten with happiness. She’s so happy, but why is my mother so lean? Is her mate maltreating her?

“Mom, why are you like this? I ask. Why are you so lean?

“Nothing, baby. I’m so happy to finally see you again after a long time.”

My mom keeps staring at Vishal. I know she’s eager to know who’s with me.

“Mom, this is my mate, Vishal,” I stated. “Vishal met my mom.”

“Oh, my god. “The goddess blesses you with a second chance, mate.” “Hail the moon goddess,” she wailed.

“What the hell is going on here? My father inquired. Why are you screaming like that?

“Come here. “Come and meet your daughter’s mate”, my mom let out.

“Whose daughter’s mate?” He question.

“Who are you, young man?

“This is my mate, Vishal,” I introduced him.

“You must be joking, right? He asked. He can’t be your mate.

“And why should I be joking? “This is my mate, Betta,” I said calmly.

I was grinding my teeth together in anger. I don't want to lose my temper in front of my mate.

Who the hell did he think he was?

"You've no sense and good taste in man," he shrieks. "This young guy here can't be your mate. I need to talk to you now in private.

"Why are you doing this? My mom intervenes. This is her second chance, which the goddess blesses her with. Stay out of this. I won't allow you to ruin her life.

"You shut your mouth and stay out of this, mate," my father barked at her. "I'm lecturing my daughter." Who are you to intervene?

"Mom, it's okay," I said. "Let's go have some chat, betta. I will be right back, Vishal. I k!ssed my mate on the l!ps.

My father and I left them to chat. We walked into his private office.

"You can have your seat," he enunciates.

I call you here because I want you to be the beta of this pack. Your people need you, and you're going to reject that little mate of yours.

"What? Do you mean I should reject my mate because I want to be a female betta? What the hell! I will never reject my mate for anyone. I won't let you or your pack members ruin my happiness. You disown me as your daughter. Your pack members disown me as their own.

"You know I'm a hard man, and you should try to understand me and don't try to get any apology from me. "And you should be mature enough now to know the difference between personal issues and when it has to do with the safety of your family and people," he said.

How can he be so shameless?

"The people have been fine without me as their beta, and they'll be fine always. I don't have to sacrifice my happiness for them," I utter. "I won't sacrifice my happiness for your pack.



"You're being unreasonable, and it was all the fault of that useless mate of yours. "He has done nothing but twist your mind and change you badly," he screamed at me. Reject him. I want you to be with the alpha king.

"I will never obey you. "You are nothing to me," I cried out. I won't sacrifice my happiness, nor will I reject my mate because of you. You're not my father. He fixed my life when that bastard broke me. He was there for me when you left me to suffer.

"What are you talking about? This rejection happened a long time ago, when he rejected you. Now the Alpha King wants you back. And you should better cease playing hard to get and go back to the man who is your fated mate. "The both of you have been blessed by the Goddess, and you shouldn't try to ruin that by choosing a low life over the Alpha King," he declared, slamming his table. Reject that low life.

"And why should I do that, tell me? I asked. "Who are you to tell me to reject my mate?

"I have the right to tell you to reject him. "I've got the right to choose for you because I'm your father," he said.

I stood up irritated. "I came home because you said you were sick. But clearly, you are healthy enough to even pick fights with me. All you wanted to do was ruin my new life and my happiness. I won't allow that.

"All I was trying to do was what was best for you and the alpha king, and I will not allow your stupid decisions to ruin them all."

You won't be able to run away from the Alpha King anymore. He has already been notified that you're here.

"What was that supposed to mean?

How did he know that I was here?

It has not been long since I arrived here. How can the king know that I'm here? And just then, I heard the ruckus outside. I immediately rushed out to find out what was going on.

My mate and my mom were already outside, and the Alpha King was in our compound with his bodyguards.

I realized this was all a set up. My father has once again done his evil deeds.

“Long time no see, little mate,” he smirks. Do you miss me?

## **The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 48**

### **- Tips**

0 4 minutes read

Jane's stance.

Panic rushed through my veins at the sight of the Alpha King and his warriors. His menacing laughter crushed my soul to pieces. The look in his eyes was deadly, and I was scared, not for me, but for my mate.

“What the hell, Mum?! How could you join Father in his dirty games?” I vented at Mum, in a low, hushed tone. Even though he could still pick up every bit of what I said.

Mum's gaze darted to me in confusion. “I don't know what you're talking about—”

“Father told him I was gonna be here. That's why he came. Why would you join Father in his tricks? You know just how much I suffered in his hands,”

“I don't know what's going on, dear. I didn't help your Father do this. It was all him,” She replied.

I relaxed a tad bit, diverting my anger at the Alpha King. Vishal was still watching us in sheer confusion, and once again, I wished he wasn't here. I'll give anything to make him not witness this horrible encounter. Somehow, I know this wouldn't end well. Not like it ever ends well with me and the Alpha King, but I fear that with Vishal being here, it's gonna end worse.

“Hello, little mate. It's been a long time since we saw each other,” he said with a smirk that stirred up a gloomy rumbling in my stomach. “I never imagined you would come running back straight into my arms, darling,”

“I'll rather die than come running back into your arms,” I spat out in disgust.

His face cringed, and I could spot the clenching of his jaw. He was trying to be calm, but it wasn't working. The rage was already taking over him from the inside.

I am scared. He's gonna hurt Vi. What's gonna happen to me if he hurts Vishal? The forceful slamming of my heart against my chest could be heard from a thousand miles. I'm jittery as hell right now. I don't wanna lose my mate. I'm already a rejected werewolf. If I lose my second chance mate, I might die for real now.

"Hey, are you alright?" Vishal closed up the distance between us. I was gonna back away from him. The Alpha King was yet to notice him and I didn't want that to happen.

"I'm fine, Vi. Don't worry about me," I said to him with a faint smile, trying to push him away from me. But he doesn't budge an inch and remains next to me. He grabs my hand and holds them so possessively. He's trying his best to calm me, but I'm far from being calm. I'm more agitated than ever because of his actions.

"What the hell is going on here?" The King roared. I flinched at his voice, jerking my hand away from Vishal's hold. Oh, dear Goddess, my greatest fear is about happening.

"Step away from my mate right now!" The King commands like I was his property. "You have no right to touch my mate!"

Vishal gets irritated by his tone and steps forward, "You have no right to call her that,"

"What did you just say?!" The King steps forward too, and I fear in a few seconds, they might get into a brawl. Vishal won't back down, despite how much I tugged at his arm. It's fine if I'm the one to challenge the ruthless King. But I don't wanna put my dearest mate in such a difficult spot.

"You heard me. Jane isn't your mate and you have no rights at all to refer to her as that," Vishal retorted daringly.

"Who are you? And why the hell are you holding my mate's hand so passionately and possessively?!" The King roared, posing himself to bare his fangs and claws.

"Stop it, the both of you!" I stepped in between them before the whole thing got bloodier. Vishal, my mate, is strong, but it's not wise to fight alone against a ruthless King and his soldiers. The odds are against my mate.

"Who is he, Jane?!" The King questions me.

I wouldn't say a thing because I didn't want the Alpha king to hurt Vishal but my father came out of his office and I knew this just got even worse.

"My king, don't mind that idiot. That's the slimy ugly creature my daughter brought back as a second mate", he said. "I already told her to reject him, but she didn't care to listen to me, her father.

"You must be kidding, little mine! You must reject him and you're leaving with me to my pack."

"I will never allow my mate to leave with someone like you. My Jane isn't going anywhere", Vishal howls." She's mine. She's my mate!"

"You have the guts to claim the King's mate in front of him?!" The King howled in return. "You have the mind to steal what's mine?! Go grab her", he ordered his soldiers to capture me.

I try to fight back but the King's mind links his soldiers and the next thing I knew, they had Vishal in a chokehold.

"If you try anything funny or you try to fight me, I'll kill your little toy," he threatens.

"Stay away from my mate. I know all your evil deeds and I'll never let you hurt my mate again, King". Vishal dared to speak.

"Whatever I do to my mate is no one's business! Who are you to tell me what to do with my mate? The King yells. "She will be my queen. The luna of my pack.

It's taboo to touch another man's mate, you know that!"

I'm perplexed and just crying my eyes out. Vishal wouldn't stop challenging him. I fear he might get killed.

"I'll kill you and destroy your pack for laying a hand on my mate," The King finalized, and I gasped in horror.

“She’s my mate”, Vishal announced, ” Jane is my mate,”

“Really?” The King asks. “Do you have proof? I can perceive that you haven’t marked her. You are just bluffing. She carries no man’s scent. Why are you trying to steal what’s mine?”

## **The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 49**

### **- Tips**

0 5 minutes read

Jane’s stance.

I froze at the King’s words and my heart sank in despair. My mate, Vishal, is also short of words. His gaze darted to me and I saw that he felt trapped by the Alpha-King’s question.

Yes, Vishal hasn’t marked me yet and that’s because he wants to do things rightly. We were living in the human world, and I’m yet to be introduced to his Alpha as his mate, so he doesn’t feel like marking me now would be right.

As a Beta, he has to stick to the rules and traditions of his pack. And it’s understandable and totally fine with me. But right now, I wish he didn’t refuse to mark me. I wish he did it when we had se.x. That way, the Alpha-King wouldn’t challenge him about it like he was doing right now.

“What? Have you suddenly gone mute?!” The Alpha-King taunts my mate, but Vishal doesn’t say a word. He was just struggling in the chokehold that he was under.

“Of course, he will go mute. He has no proof that my daughter is his mate. So how can he defend his lies?!” Father mocks, laughing dryly.

I feel anger sizzling down my spine and I have this sudden urge to strangle him to death with my hands. Goddess forgive me for my sinister thoughts, but my Father is the worst. A monster like him shouldn’t be allowed to live. He’s no different from this ruthless King.

“She is my mate,” Vishal forced out a reply but the warrior who had his hand around his neck only tightened his grip. Vishal gruffed out in pain as he was slowly losing his air.

"Please, please, don't k!!l him," I started begging the King. I felt ashamed having to beg him but I had no other choice. It's either I do it or I watch my mate die. I can't bear to lose Vishal. He is my life and without him, I'll be dead, buried, and forgotten.

"I just asked you for proof, right? Give me one good reason why you are persistently claiming my mate!" The King said in a guttural tone, completely ignoring my cries and pleas.

"I already told you this man is a swindler. He has no proof and that's because my daughter is not his mate. You are the only mate of my daughter, Alpha King," Father bows to the King, grinning sheepishly.

Hot tears rolled down my eyes from watching him s.ucking up to the King. My father is a disgrace to fatherhood and in my next life, I hope I never cross paths with him.

"Yes, I've just realized how much of a swindler he is. With no proof and no marking of his on my mate, he dares claim her as his," The King snorted in rage. He gestures at his warriors and one of them kicks Vishal on the back of his knees, making him fall to the ground.

They release him from the chokehold and he releases a series of coughs, gasping desperately for the air he was deprived of for minutes.

"Vi!" I gasped and hurried to go and h.ug him but the King pulled me back by my arm. "Let me go!" I yelled, writhing and fighting to break from his hold but he tightens his grip into a crushing hold.

"If you go any closer to him, I'll ask my men to rip off his windpipe with their claws. He'll die in cold bl00d and you'll never see your swindler of a mate again," The King threatened me venomously, casting his dark eyes on me.

"No, please don't. Don't k!!l him, please!" I went on my knees, crying my heart out. Even without looking, I heard my Mum's sobs, she was crying too. Of course, she loves me so much and always cries when I cry. She's the quintessence of love. Unlike her bastard husband.

"Woman, stop shedding those tears and go talk some sense into your daughter. Look at how she's begging and crying over a nobody!" Father yelled

at Mother. She continued crying but didn't come to stop me like Father had yelled at her to do.

"You will be punished for touching my mate and claiming her in from of me. I'll make sure you meet your miserable end. Go ahead, rip off his windpipe!" The King orders his men.

"No!" I yelled out and latched onto one of the legs of the King with my free hand. He was still holding my other hand in his crushing grip. "Please don't k!!l him. Please..."

"And why shouldn't I? He committed the worst sin any werewolf should. Claiming another man's mate is a crime and the only punishment is death. I'm just doing what anyone in my position would,"

"Please, pity him. I'll do anything you want but please, don't hurt Vishal," I cried deeper.

"Anything I want?" The King repeated and I nodded frantically. "Even if that means returning to my pack with me?"

What? I paled up instantly at what he just said. Return to his pack with him? He wants to take me again as his hostage and try to r.ape me again? No way. I'm never going to go with him. I'll never return to the hell I escaped.

"You don't want to? I thought you badly want to save the life of your swindler mate? Yet you don't want to come with me?" The King grimaced, staring down at me. It's very obvious he's enjoying torturing me and my mate. He can't help the smiles that caressed his face.

"Jane, no! Don't go with him. You remember how much he made you suffer, right? Don't go with him, please!" Vishal cries out but lets out an 'oof' sound as he gets a hard kick to his ribcage by one of the King's warriors.

"Make a choice, Jane. Are you coming with me or should I k!!l him right here, right now?" The Alpha-King gave me an ultimatum, and I'm left to make the hardest choice of my life.

"Please, don't take my daughter away from me. I beg of you," Mother goes on her knees and begs the King.

“You should b.utt out of this. It’s none of your business, woman!” The King blasts her.

“Get inside right now!” Father barks at her and drags her into the house, shutting the door firmly.

Now I’m all alone and there’s no one to intervene for me. My heart clutches hard as I open my mouth to give my reply.

I shut my eyes tightly as tears streamed down from them. Forgive me, Vi, but I’m doing this for you, for us.

“I’ll come with you, Alpha-King,” My eyes were still firmly shut as I made my choice. I don’t want to look at Vishal. I don’t want to see the look of disappointment in the eyes of my mate.

## **The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 50**

### **- Tips**

0 5 minutes read

Jane’s stance

I got dragged into the Alpha King’s car and we zoomed off. Vishal was still held hostage and he was yelling out my name, desperately struggling to free from the Alpha King’s warriors but they overpowered him, keeping him firmly on the ground. He was begging me not to go with the Alpha King.

But how could I not? The Alpha King will k!!! him if I refuse to go with him. I don’t want him to die. I have to protect him at all costs, even if that means selling my soul to the devil.

“What are you going to do to him?” I asked the Alpha King who was sitting next to me in the car. He was smiling triumphantly like he just won some trophy.

“Well, I do want to k!!! him, trust me. I badly want to k!!! that swindler. But we just had a deal and I plan to stick to it,”

“So you are not going to k!!! him?” I interrogated further, wanting to be sure that no harm would come to Vishal.



"Yes, but you will have to do whatever I ask you to. That's the price you have to pay for me to spare his life," He smirked and stared at my b00bs, l!cking his l!ps.

I folded my arms around my b00bs, shifting away from him. My heart starts racing as I understand just what his words meant. The way he keeps staring shamelessly at my b00bs and und.ressing me with his eyes says it all. This man is such a perv and will do anything just to have his d!ck inside of me.

"Why? You don't want me touching you?" He teased me while shifting closer to me. I recoil in fear, tightening my arm around my c.hest. Dear Goddess, please don't let him touch me.

"Please, don't touch me," I begged him, shutting my eyes as I felt his warm breath lingering at my nape. He picks a strand of my hair and twirls it around his finger.

"But you're my mate. So how can you ask me not to touch you?" He chuckled, slowly lifting the hem of my gown.

I panicked from his touch and just went ballistic, hitting him hard across his face and he fell to the other side. Oh My God! What have I done? Now he's going to k!! Vishal for sure.

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to hit you," I already started pleading even before he could say a word. He turned to look at me and I could see the rage in his eyes.

"Now I'll have to k!! him," he said angrily and tried to mind-link his men. I grabbed his hands immediately and went to my knees. I was crying so loudly that I'm sure the driver would be irritated by the noise.

"Please, don't k!! him. I promise I won't do anything stupid again. I won't hit you again. I promise, please,"

He stopped mind-linking them and was looking at me with arched brows. His cheek had a pink hue from where I had hit him. I hope he really forgives me and doesn't go ahead to k!! Vishal. I didn't mean to hit him so hard. I just lost control when he hovered and touched me the way he did. Only Vishal has the

right to touch me like that. That was why I lost control, but I won't anymore. For Vishal's sake, I'll keep my cool and endure whatever he does.

"Are you ready to do whatever I order you to do?" He finally asked, and I nodded frantically. Although, my heart was racing at what he might ask me to do.

"Yes, Alpha King. I'm ready. Just don't k!ll Vishal, please," I muttered still in tears. I let go of his hands but he grabbed mine again.

"Anything?" He asked again like he wanted to be sure. I nodded again, and he placed my hands on his fly. I almost j.erked my hands away from his hold, but he held them tighter. "I thought you said you would do anything?"

"Y...yes..." I was stuttering now as I realized there was no escaping this. It's very obvious what he wants. He just wants to fvck me and I have to decide whether or not I'm willing to let him thrust his d!ck inside of me.

"Then unzip my pants and s.uuck my d!ck," He said with a grin, making me rub his d!ck through his fly.

What should I do? If I don't give in to his request, he will k!ll my Vishal. But then, I don't want to s.uuck his d!ck, that'll be cheating and I'll never cheat on my mate.

"Go ahead, or would you rather I order them to go ahead and k!ll your swindler mate? Either way, I have nothing to lose. Because I already have you in my possession," He grinned wickedly.

My heartbeat increased by a thousand at his words. He does have a point. Vishal and I are the only ones at loss in this crazy deal I just made with him.

"Okay, I'll do it. But you have to prove to me that Vishal is still alive and you haven't already commanded your men to k!ll him," I said the words firmly.

"Go ahead and confirm. You can mind-link him and see for yourself that he's still alive. But I can't assure you that he's okay because he's not. My men have already beaten the hell out of him," he laughed out loud like the devil himself.

My eyes twitched with tears but I blink them back and went ahead to mind-link Mother. I don't want to mind-link Vishal. Hearing his voice will only make me cry and feel very guilty about what I might do.

Mother tapped in immediately like she was waiting for me to mind-link her.

"My daughter, are you alright? Did he hurt? Where is he taking you to? Does he plan to k!ll you?" Mother asked many questions at the same time and was sobbing too. She was crying when we left the house and it seems she hasn't stopped.

"I'm fine, Mother. Just tell me something. Is Vishal still alive?"

"Yes, but they dragged him and left the house right now. He's badly injured and bleeding too,"

Tears rolled down my eyes at her words and I broke the mind-link. I'll have my revenge for the pain my mate is facing. I swear, I will destroy the Alpha King someday. I swear it.

"So? Are you going to s.uck my d!ck or not?" He asked impatiently.

"I will." I finally agreed, slowly unzipping his pants. Dear Vishal, please forgive me for this.