

Luna Lola-The Moon Wolf

Chapter 161

Lola's POV

“Oh my goddess”, I whispered but he heard it anyway. “Do you like it?” He asked and I nodded.

“Like is an understatement, I love it so much”, I hugged him and buried my face into his chest. I never want to be away from this man again.

I turned away from him and gazed at the dress again. It was a very gorgeous blood red dress. What really got my attention was the intricate patterns used to design the upper part of the dress.

It was long sleeved but transparent which will allow my milky skin to be seen when I wear it. The bust was designed to not show my boobs while my stomach skin could also be seen through the dress. The lower part of the dress was mermaid style with a very long tail.

I could feel my confidence rise just looking at the dress. Hands wrapped me, pulling me impossibly close to him. He kissed the top of my head while I relaxed into his touch.

“Did you pick this out?” I asked him and he hummed his response. “How are you so perfect, young man?” I asked him with a giggle.

“The same way you're the most amazing being on the planet”, he said and turned my body to face him. I cupped and brought his lips to meet mine.

It was supposed to be a very quick kiss to the lips but it escalated pretty fast. He wrapped one of his hands around my waist and gently parted my lips with his tongue.

I couldn't resist his touch and wrapped my hands around his neck as I deepened the kiss. I moaned into his lips, eliciting a groan of pleasure from him.

“I almost forgot how perfect your body is against mine”, he pulled back from our kiss and said to me with a smile that sent my heart into an overdrive.

“How soon do we have to be at the pack house?” I asked him and he smirked. “In 2-3 hours, why do you ask?”

“Yup. Definitely have enough time”, I pulled him back to me and kissed him. My kiss held every of my emotions and desires and I could feel his too.

“Fuck”, he swore and pulled back again. Thinking I had done something wrong, I took a step back from him but he shook his head and pulled me closer.

“Don't you pull away from me”, he growled slightly, his voice deepened an octave and I knew Daxon was trying to take control.

“You seem to be stressed about something”, I asked him when he finally gained control of his body back. “Do you need space?” I asked timidly and he growled in anger.

“Space? Why would I need space from you, baby?” He took a deep breath to calm himself before he spoke again. “I don't ever want you to leave my presence again. I love you, Lola”.

I looked at him as I awaited the but, there was definitely something bugging him. “But I don't think we have enough time for me to do all that I have in my head to you”, he whispered and put his forehead against mine.

“You're so silly”, I laughed lightly and gently hit his chest. “There's more than enough time and besides, the ceremony won't start without us”, I tried to cajole him but he shook his head.

“You don't want to know all the ways of disrespecting you I have conjured in my head”, he said before sending very graphic images of what he'd like to do to me.

I blushed crimson and hid my face in his chest. “Well, now I do”, I muttered and he laughed softly. “Now, we can both be tortured till the ceremony is over”.

“Let's get dressed. You have me to yourself for a lifetime, our people shouldn't be kept waiting”, he kissed my forehead before leaving the closet.

“I'll use another room to get ready”, he shouted and I heard the door close after him. I walked over to my clothes and felt the fabric between my fingers and sighed dreamily.

I'll just take a quick shower, I thought. “You literally showered like an hour ago,” Jasmine teased me. “That was to rid me of any smell before Adrian came back”, I huffed and she laughed.

“I'm glad we're back”, she sighed dreamily after a while. “Me too, Jas, me too”.

I took a quick shower, if showering for 30 minutes can be called quick. I thoroughly scrubbed my body with my favorite scented soap and made sure I washed my hair till I was satisfied.

Humming happily, I twirled into the room. I did a happy dance as I dried my hair, styled it and applied a little make up. I giggled as I went to the closet to put on my dress. I was struggling with the zipper when Adrian came inside and helped me with it.

“You look so beautiful, Lola”, he placed a kiss on my mark as he spoke, sending shivers down my spine. “I love the dress so much. It's perfect”, I turned to him with a grin.

“Not as perfect as you are”, he said. “Are you ready to go?” He asked and I nodded. With our fingers intertwined, he led us out of the house and into his car.

While he went around the car, I noticed that some things had changed in front of the house. The flowers I planted a while back with Rose had grown and made the house look more alive.

“Do you think everything can go back to the way it was?” I asked him when he came into the car. “Nothing was normal when you were not here”, he cupped my cheek with one hand, “this is normal, baby”.

I nodded my head and took a deep breath as he started the car. Here goes nothing.

My heart started running at miles per hour as we got closer to the pack house. Rose, Avianca, Nathan, all of their faces popped into my memory and I got nervous.

How is it going to be when I see them again? Is Lyla going to be mad at me? Will the whole pack just take me back?

“Stop thinking about it too much”, Adrian's voice reached my ears. I looked up from my hands and realized we've gotten to the pack house.

“I'm here now. Is everybody in the garden already?” Adrian said from beside me. “You'll see me in a minute”, he hung up the call. He must have been talking to Nathan.

“Everyone is waiting”, he said as he got out of the car and came over to my side to open the door for me. “Let's get this show on the road”, he said with his boyish smile that melted my heart.

I nodded and took his hand before stepping out of the car. Be still my heart, I said to myself as we walked towards the door leading to the garden.

The doors opened, all eyes turned to us and we were greeted by pindrop silence.

Oh, well. That sure went well.