

The Alpha King And His Second Chance

Chapter 74

Sierra

Goddess, it felt good to be outside. I just got all the pups to bed and decided to sneak out while Edward was working in his office. I haven't had a chance to meditate or do yoga lately with it being summertime. The pups stayed up later and were busier during the day. School was out, so Levi, Xander, and Stella were home all day again. We had our mate ball again this year. We were just busy, busy, busy. Now that fall was just around the corner, I was finally able to sneak off for some overdue me-time.

I laid down my seafoam green yoga mat in a clearing about half a mile away from the palace. Close enough to get home quickly if needed, but far enough away that I shouldn't be bothered. The sun had just set but there was still enough light coming from the rising full moon for me to enjoy while I decompressed.

I started with the lotus position and slowly worked my way through a dozen positions, savoring the intense feeling that came with each pose. I could feel myself being watched towards the end of my session when I was in downward dog, my mates' familiar scent lingering nearby.

"I know you are there." I said, maintaining my pose.

The bushes rustled and out came Edmund. He wagged his tail and nuzzled into my side, saying hello. I laughed when his fur tickled my skin, earning an excited bark from him before he shifted back, letting Edward come forward in all his naked glory.

"Hi." He said in a husky voice.

"Hi yourself." I purred, peaking up at him from my position.

"You know, I really like watching you do yoga." He said, circling me like I was his prey.

"I cant imagine why." I sassed back.

"I think I can help you improve though." He continued, stopping behind my ass, which was currently perched high in the air. "You are much too tense, you need to loosen up."

"Oh? And how might you help me do that?" I asked.

"I'll show you." He whispered, his hands finding my hips.

He slowly started massaging my hips, lower back, butt, and thighs. I fought back a few moans, his touch making me melt like an ice cube in July. I could feel myself getting wetter and wetter by the second.

“Hm. I don’t think it worked. I think I’ll have to try something more....invasive” he said.

He grabbed the waste band of my stretch pants and pulled them down along with my panties, dropping to his knees as he went, leaving me completely exposed and wanting more.

“Edward-”

“Shh.” He cut me off. I was about to lecture him how horrible it would be if one of our on-duty patrollers caught their Luna with her pants at her ankles when he licked along my wet slit, making me completely forget what I was about to say. He spread my cheeks and began ravishing my pussy, making me squirm uncontrollably from both the new position and his skillful tongue. He slowly slipped one of his thick digits inside my aching core, and this time my moaning got the better of me. He added a second finger, then a third while his other hand toyed with my tiny bundle of nerves.

“Goddess don’t stop!” I moaned louder.

I could hear Edward laughing softly behind me, enjoying the reaction he was getting from me. He withdrew his fingers, my body missing the fullness they gave me. But that didn’t last long, because a moment later I could feel his swollen head poking at my dripping entrance. His hands gripped my hips again, firmer this time, and he slowly sank himself into me until he was fully sheathed. Edward groaned in satisfaction, his cock practically throbbing inside me, encouraging him to continue.

“My favorite place to be,” he growled.

I grinded myself against him, needing more friction than he was giving me. “Please..” I begged. His hand left my hip and came flying down hard onto my bare behind, a delicious stinging feeling left in its wake. I could feel myself clenching up on him, ready to snap him in two from his one simple gesture. Stop reading the wrong and incomplete storyline; j o b n i b . c o m has the correct and complete book. He continued his agonizing assault on my butt for quite a while. I was convinced I wouldn’t be able to sit right tomorrow. I am also pretty sure I have come twice already. He pulled out slowly and then quickly back in, speeding up his pace while using my hips in tandem with his thrusts, hitting eye-watering depths.

“Edward!” I cried out his name, my body tipping over the edge and shattering beneath his touch.

“Hang on baby, I’m not done yet.” He growled, going even faster.

He changed our positions, putting his full weight on me and pinning me to the forest floor while he continued to pound into me. His thrusts started getting erratic and I could hear him start grunting behind me. He yanked down my top and bra, exposing one of my breasts so he could knead the soft flesh and tease my pebbled nipple. I was a whimpering mess, trembling beneath his touch, about to reach another climax when I felt him still inside me. I could feel his seed emptying out within me, and it was just enough to send me over the edge again. We laid together, coming down from our orgasms, listening to the sounds of nature. Edward eventually pulled out of me and moved us so we were spooning each other.

“There, I think I helped you relax significantly.” He mumbled triumphantly.

“I agree, but I might need your help again next time I do yoga.” I purred.

“Its a deal.”

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Four and a half months later...

Edward

“I cant believe you got me pregnant again!” Sierra growled.

“You’re doing great, keep pushing.” I encouraged her. I was sitting behind her, helping her keep her legs held back while she did the real work.

“Goddess, you are never coming near me again!” My mate hissed.

“I can see the head, one more big push!” Dr. White instructed.

“My visions never even clued me in!” She complained “Ahhhh!”

The faint cries from our sixth tiny pup filled the labor and delivery room. Sierra flopped back onto me, catching her breath.

“You did great baby.” I said, kissing her forehead.

“Is it a boy or girl?” Sierra asked, her voice winded sounding.

“Congratulations, it’s a girl!” Dr. White said, handing Sierra our pup.

“She is beautiful.” Sierra started to cry.

“You always do grow beautiful babies.” I smirked.

“I mean it this time Edward, she is our last.” Sierra yawned.

I held back a chuckle, we never actually planned any of our pups. I never forced her into having more, yet the moon goddess seemed to have other plans, ignoring the heat control pills, condoms, cycle tracking, and even the IUD we used.

“Have we picked out a name?” The nurse asked, clipboard in hand.

“We have.” I said, peaking over to look at my mate.

She smiled and looked at our sweet little girl. “Her name is Lorraine.”