

## 29 CHAPTER 29

A third chance mate 1

### KOKO'S POV

I didn't have time to think, as I started fighting alongside my mate, or did my wolf call him? I really couldn't come in terms with it yet.

It was sure a bloody battle, as more of the rogues kept coming, the more we defeated their kind. I wondered where they were hiding.

Picking up their smell, I traced their track, till I got to their hiding place, where their alpha also hid himself.

It didn't take long before the rogues were all defeated, by my mate and I. Though my mate's warriors were already weak before I got there, they were still able to handle the rogues at the war scene. And they defeated everyone of them, not even one was left to breath.

The alpha that caused the war was killed by the man I just called my mate and it was a wonderful sight to behold my mate destroying a wolf as gigantic and powerful as the rogues' alpha effortlessly.

The alpha's head was lying on the ground with his dismembered body splashed all over the

place. It was a bloody sight to behold. But it made my mate and his warriors feel victorious, so I felt victorious too.

If I were the Koko I used to be, I wouldn't be able to stand this sight, it was scary and disgusting, but there I was looking fearlessly at it.

I couldn't believe it was I that was doing all those stuff a while ago, it felt too good to be true, or did the witch that helped me bewitched me? Was I really a witch? I couldn't understand myself, my wolf and what happened earlier tonight.

Seeing that the war had finally come to an end, I wanted to leave, so I could go back to the hospital.

But I was stopped by my mate who told me to stay for a while. They were having a little party to celebrate the victory and since I was also involved in achieving it, I should stay.

"Just stay a little longer or the men won't be happy. You are part of the victory tonight and I owe my life to you." he said, touching my furs.

I had no choice, but to obey him. After all, he was the alpha and I wouldn't want to be disrespectful, even though I knew I was going to be in trouble with Laci.

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I watched as the men drank without worries. I had already changed to my human form and I was afraid they might see my eyes. I didn't want anything that would spoil the fun tonight.

But after a while, it seemed they were all getting drunk. Seeing that I was sitting alone, my mate dragged me to join them. I couldn't refuse and luckily for me, it was very dark tonight and my eyes wouldn't be easily detected by them.

Besides, they were too drunk to know anything.

My mate poured me a glass of wine but I refused. I had never taken any alcohol before, not that I didn't want to then, but I never had any opportunity, so I was scared.

I laughed at the thought of taking alcohol before, me that was lower than a prisoner, where and how would I had gotten the privilege of taking alcohol?

"That isn't right, girl! You have to drink it!" His comrades started chanting in a drunken state.

I felt accepted and loved genuinely for the first time in my life, but I guess it was because they hadn't seen my eyes, even my mate might

reject me after seeing it.

"If you don't take it, I won't be respected any more. Do you really want that for your mate?" He said, smiling, he was a bit drunk too.

I was blinded by his smile, so I nodded. He lifted the wine and personally placed it in my mouth. I couldn't refuse his gesture as his comrades were cheering him on. I gulped down a glass of wine on one attempt.

It didn't take long for me to get tipsy too. I let off my guard as I clung to my mate. His scent was so intoxicating and it made me feel peaceful.

Seeing that it was getting late, my mate picked me up from where I was sitting like a log of wood, totally intoxicated. I held his neck tightly as he staggered to his room.

I didn't know if what I was doing was right, but I just couldn't resist anything that he was doing.

When we got to his room, he placed me gently on his bed.

My body was shaking as his gaze bore into my body. Though I was still fully clad, I felt naked before his eyes.

And I felt my body aching towards his own. My hands were working on their own, because

they began to trace the muscular chest of my mate.

My heart kept fluttering and my body started heating up in ecstasy. I don't know if it was the alcohol or the mate bond, but all I wanted that moment was for him to make me feel like a woman.

As my mind was running in a bizarre manner, I felt a tight grip on my waist pulling me up from the bed. Before I knew what was happening, his lips were already on mine.

Sucking the hell out of me and my clit was already dripping to the undeniable passion coursing through my body.

The only thought in my head was for my mate to make me his woman.

"Let's get started with the fun, baby," he whispered seductively in my ears.

And dammit! I was already eager!

I knew his chances of accepting me after seeing me with his right senses were slim, but I didn't care, I wanted to do it so badly, I wanted to love and be loved, I wanted to enjoy what other shewolves were enjoying with their mate.

I gave in wholeheartedly to the man whom the moon goddess gave me as a third chance



mate.

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