



39 CHAPTER 39 Sweet dreams on the way

Koko's POV 1

I couldn't believe that this thing entered my body the last time! He really was huge! And it was my first time too! How was I able to endure the pain?

"You... you are very huge!" I managed to say, staring at it with bulged-out eyes.

"This... isn't the first time it did it's duty and this wasn't your first time exclaiming how huge it is." He said, smiling. He probably was feeling proud of himself.

I bet he was enjoying my stupefied expression. I was only bold the last time due to the alcohol I drank.

I didn't know if I would be able to do it again. Not with the size I was seeing.

"What are you thinking about?" He whispered into my ears.

Without thinking about my words, I blurted out, "I don't know if I can do this without getting high. I think I need to get some alcohol again."

And then I realized what I just said. I closed



my mouth with my hands as my ears turned red from embarrassment.

"So, do you want me to get you a glass of wine?" I am ready to serve you however you want." he said, smiling.

I could see he was enjoying this. I didn't blame him though, he was happy I was praising goddamn shaft!

I decided to take my chances. I shook my head. "No... I... I think I should get... used to it."

Deep down I knew I was just bluffing. I might just decide to lock myself in the bathroom till the morning.

He didn't answer me, instead, he walked toward a wine shelf that I hadn't noticed before. He brought out a bottle of wine and poured it into a glass.

He walked up to me, smiling. I felt mesmerized just looking at his gorgeous face. His bare chest was broad and sturdy with tiny dots of hair scattered on it. He still had a short on even though his shaft seemed to bulge out. It was like, it was fighting to be freed from it.

I lowered my eyes, while scolding myself for those dirty thoughts. But my body was already craving for him.



"You don't have to be shy, it's all yours," he said, letting out a chuckle.

Still, I couldn't raise my head, because I was red all over. How could he blurt out any words from his mouth? Isn't he ashamed? Were all men like this?

He was just too shameless.

As he got onto the bed, I expected him to hand over the glass of wine to me but he didn't. Didn't he bring the wine for me? I looked at him, my brows knitted.

He laughed softly before whispering in my ears again. "Didn't you say you don't want the wine?"

"Yes, but you already brought it. Didn't you bring it for drinking?" I said, pouting.

"Yes, I did, but it's not for your consumption but mine."

"You are going to drink the wine? What about me?"

"Yes. I want to drink the wine from your body. Feeling the taste combined with the fragrance from your skin. I want to see how the wine will taste with a drop of your fragrance." he said, his hands running all over my body.

That's it!



I might be naive about many things, but this was just getting me all hot! I could feel my heart racing very fast and my clit was throbbing at the way he described it using his fingers on my body. To top it all, he was smiling at me!

I didn't know when I let out a soft moan, edging my body forward. Did I tell you I was completely naked? Yeah right!

His hands began roaming from my stomach up to my chest. It twirled around my nipples, playing with it. With all these actions taking place, his eyes never left mine.

My soft hands reached for those muscular chests, roaming around them. I wanted to desperately hold on to something. My body was shaking and my mind was roaming all over the place.

My eyes caught him biting his lips as he moved closer to mine. He was teasing me with his looks... his touch and even his eyes seem to send their sexual message.

"I ..."

"Shhhh! We haven't started yet. I want to make you feel like a real woman," he hushed me.

Then he continued. "I don't want you drunk with wine, I want you to be drunk with my love for you just as I am already drunk with yours."



"I want you to miss every second without me, just as I will and would be missing every second without you."

"I want your night to be filled with memories of tonight just as mine would be."

"I, Alpha Niyole Heaven, The Alpha King of Moon River Pack and all its provinces, accept you Koko Magnus as my mate!"

I felt tears dripping down my eyes, hearing those words from him. I bet no wolf had ever been accepted while making love to its mate! My heart was bursting with happiness and... love.

"I am waiting, my love.."

I snapped out of my euphoria as I held his hands while looking lovingly into his eyes.

"I, Koko Magnus, of the Red Moon Pack, accept you Alpha Niyole Heaven, the great Alpha King of Moon River Pack and it's..."

Before I could say anything more, Niyole had plundered my lips.

He ravaged my lips, his hands working on my breast. Filled with the euphoria of being accepted and the sensation of his magical touches, I began to moan loudly in a muffled tone.

After kissing a little more, his mouth left





mine as his tongue began to trace from my nipples down to my belly button. He sucked on it a little before moving down.

He stopped as his eyes met mine." Ready, baby?"

I didn't know what he was going to do, but I trusted him. I nodded my head indicating I was ready for it.

"I wonder if this room is soundproof?" He asked. I wondered why he was saying that, but then I trusted him.

But in the next few seconds, I began to understand what he meant by the room being soundproofed!

His tongue was making my body go aflame! I was riding on cloud nine as his tongue dug deep into my clit, licking and sucking every part of it.

At first I tried to hold myself from screaming but then I burst out in loud moans. My whole body was shaking in ecstasy. I grabbed his hair as he continued working on my clit.

"Ahh! Hhmmm! Arrrr! You... are... fucking... killing... me!" I screamed.

My body was about to explode from the excessive tingling. After some time, I felt myself exploding and a satisfied grin showed on





Niyole's face.

"Now I need to lick some wine!" He muttered, casting me a sly smile.

Just that smile alone turned me on as my body began to shiver in excitement. He collected the wine glass, lying me straight on the bed. He poured a little wine on my body. The coolness gave me another sensation.

He brought his tongue towards my body and licked all the wine off. He continued doing it till all the wine in the glass was finished. I was also finished, because I couldn't stop whining in tongues that I didn't know!

"Fuck! Please... I need you... inside me!" I said, shaking my head. No more tingling, I was going to collapse from too many urges.

I couldn't believe I said those words without feeling why.

"Are you sure you can take my size now?" He asked, his voice teasing. Even his voice seemed to affect me!

If he doesn't quench the fire in my body right now, I swear I was going to burn!

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" I nodded, my hands going to his huge shaft.

He landed his mouth on mine again as his



fingers worked their way down to my clit again. He started fucking me with his fingers until I was soaking wet.

He then positioned himself in between my walls and plunged in slowly. He dug in slowly as he continued kissing my mouth. I wanted to moan but it was muffled by his kisses.

It was painful but not like the first time. I think I was getting used to it. He worked on my body slowly at first and when my body began to relax, he started pounding a little quicker.

He went in and out a lot faster until his mouth left mine so he could pound on me mercilessly. He continued ravaging me until it became very fast and I could feel his shaft throbbing. My body began to squeeze his shaft tighter and every part of my body was filled with ecstasy.

Then he let it all out at the same time as I screamed his name loudly. I could swear he would have scratches on his back!

It was so intense, that I slowly drifted to sleep. But not before he planted a kiss on my cheek and lips.

"My beautiful mate!"

I closed my eyes, embracing the sweet dreams on the way.



