



## 61 CHAPTER 61

### Henry's POV 1

I went to the bar area of the pub and ordered a strong drink with my Delta, sitting across the table. I slowly drank my wine as my thoughts were scattered all over the place.

If Niyol was able to find Koko, then I would have to save not only my neck, but also my father's pack too.

But if it was otherwise, then I should be ready to enjoy the benefits that came with Scarlett being a Luna. It was not like I was madly in love with her or something. She was just a pawn I was using to gain power, so I could secure my father's throne.

My brothers were all eyeing the throne and I needed to have a powerful connection. It would be better if Scarlett could succeed.

I looked around the pub and suddenly felt lonely. I so much wished I had a mate of my own. I was already feeling bored with all these prostitutes whenever I couldn't get through to Scarlett.

She had been avoiding me for sometime, except for the last time we made love. I didn't love her, but I loved our lovemaking session.



I sighed softly, gulping down another glass of wine. My eyes travelled around the bar and saw a pretty girl who was sipping her wine silently. She looked sad and it looked like she was ready to drink to stupor.

I think I got my target for tonight. She would do for a hot love session, seeing how her cleavage was so flashy. Her bust were big, just like how I love it.

My delta was staring at me. "Are you going for her?"

"Fuck off, Mike!" I told him.

The girl's scent was drawing me closer. She must have put in a lot of cologne on her body.

I stride towards the tipsy girl, so I could gain her attention. I knew I was just attracted to her because I was slightly drunk.

But when I approached her, she immediately grabbed me by my collar, drawing me close to that robust cleavage. Her eyes were hooked on my chest.

"So handsome... just the type that I like!" She said, licking her tongue as her eyes travelled down to my crotch.

What? I thought I was a pervert? Why was it the other way round?

I was so shocked that I subconsciously covered my chest that was opened by the girl and I wanted to hide my crotch too!

I was also feeling excited and I just wanted to grab her and bring her to the room, so I could bang the hell out of her. I wonder what her scream would be like.

I was just about to grab her when someone ripped my hands away from her.

Scarlett walked up to me in anger and intense jealousy. How did she know I was here? Apart from Mike, my long time drinking friend and Delta, no one else knew this place.

Besides, it wasn't dark yet. Why would she come to me at this time?

My eyes darted to Mike who was standing looking perplexed. I gave him a warning glare. He knew better as he quickly shut the door of the cabin. I took a mental note to deal with him later.

I didn't need to guess how Scarlett knew where I was anymore because Mike's guilty face already gave that up.

I promised to deal with that fool of a delta. But I seemed confused as to why Scarlett would come all the way here when she was the one that clearly wanted us to stay apart?





What really happened? Was something wrong?

I wanted to ask her, but as my eyes met hers, what I saw in her eyes was pain, anger and... extreme jealousy. I also thought I saw something like a longing look behind those lovely eyes of hers.

I didn't think so because I might be mistaken. We both knew the reason we were in this relationship. It wasn't like we both loved each other genuinely.

She was using me as much as I was also using her. The sex was just an added sweet bonus.

As I saw her longing look, I had the urge to pull her close to myself. To feel her succulent body... to fill my nostrils with her enticing fragrance.

I just wished I could kiss her, but I stopped myself. I was still a little pissed from her rejection the last time at the warehouse.

"Still angry at me?" She asked, softly.

I didn't answer her as I dragged her into one of the rooms in the pub. It was a little bit crowded and we might be seen together. It would foil her plans to get Niyol.





having other fuck buddies. After all, you are going to fuck Niyol when you get married, right?" I asked, running my hand on her beautiful face.

"That's different, Henry. Does it mean you will allow any other man to touch me? To kiss me? To fu..." she couldn't complete her words before my lips came crashing on hers.

She tasted heavenly as always and maybe sweeter due to the wine in my mouth. I grabbed her neck as I kissed her like never before. She kissed me back fiercely.

Tearing off my shirt, I lifted her up from the bed and positioned her back on the wall with her legs clasped around my waist.

I hoped she could endure what I was going to do to her.

My hands roamed on her nipples before I began sucking on it. She moaned loudly as I sucked her erected molds.

This time, I did not stop as my hands travelled down to her perfect curve. She must have felt the shock as she let out a soft moan. Her hands moved all around my back as her fingers scratched me.

I continued sucking and caressing her breast and she was writhing in pleasure



having other fuck buddies. After all, you are going to fuck Niyol when you get married, right?" I asked, running my hand on her beautiful face.

"That's different, Henry. Does it mean you will allow any other man to touch me? To kiss me? To fu..." she couldn't complete her words before my lips came crashing on hers.

She tasted heavenly as always and maybe sweeter due to the wine in my mouth. I grabbed her neck as I kissed her like never before. She kissed me back fiercely.

Tearing off my shirt, I lifted her up from the bed and positioned her back on the wall with her legs clasped around my waist.

I hoped she could endure what I was going to do to her.

My hands roamed on her nipples before I began sucking on it. She moaned loudly as I sucked her erected molds.

This time, I did not stop as my hands travelled down to her perfect curve. She must have felt the shock as she let out a soft moan. Her hands moved all around my back as her fingers scratched me.

I continued sucking and caressing her breast and she was writhing in pleasure





unimaginable.

My fingers stopped when it noticed how wet she was. She was on the verge of having her orgasm as she held on to me so tightly. She was so fucking wet. I couldn't wait anymore to fuck her hard.

"This might hurt a little, sweetheart. Bite me or do whatever you wish to do. The pain would last only for a moment before the pleasure takes over." I whispered hoarsely in her ears.

I knew she was going to hurt the way I positioned her, but she was definitely going to enjoy it soon.

"Do it. I can't wait anymore." She whispered in-between moans.

That was the last straw as I finally thrust into her fiercely. She let out a cry as she bit hard on my shoulder. I made sure my whole body was inside her.

It must have gotten deep into her.

When I heard her cry, I wanted to stop, but I just couldn't, because I was starting to feel her wall clasp tightly at me. I kept thrusting until her cries turned to moans.

I kept thrusting into her as I never wanted to let go. She was screaming and moaning. Her



moans got me so fired up that I couldn't help moaning too. Just as she got to her orgasm, I also couldn't help releasing all my seeds in her.

Few minutes later, we were lying on the bed. And Scarlett was circling on my chest. I could feel something was bothering her.

"What is the matter, Scarlett? Did something happen at the palace?" I asked.

"Nothing special other than me acting as a maid to Niyol when he suddenly growled in pain. I had to attend to him as if I was a maid and then Chester came along, with a girl who was acting high and mighty." she replied.

"A girl? Chester brought a girl to the palace?" I asked, surprised.

"Yes and that bitch kept giving Niyol suggestive glances. I just wish I could give her a good beating!" Scarlett said.

"Who is this girl?"

"I don't know, but she said her name was Juliana Roberts. She is an investigator from the Province. I don't know why Chester would bring her. Or is she someone important to him? Like a girlfriend or something." Scarlett said.

Just as we were discussing, there was a knock on the door.





"Prince Henry, I just received a message from your father that you are needed at the palace urgently," Mike said.

At the palace? Why?

"Alright, I will go there right away," I answered.

I hoped everything was fine over there.

Comment <sup>0</sup>



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >