



Miss L

Chapter 0619

Don't open 3-148 until I post another author's note. I am testing the look of something with formating, but my preview screen doesn't match what is shown on the readers feed. The chapter is currently incomplete. Just so there's no confusion.

Remember I ALWAYS post chapter updates on the Miss L Writes socials. That is the best place to get updates, notices, chapter inspiration pictures and chapter discussions. I have the I***a. Gram., but I am most active on Face. Book. I'm doing my best with the busy time of the year. Check the Book for our latest sports adventure....

Love you all. Thank you for following this long.

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Chapter 0620

3-148

"Probably should have dealt with these before we got in."
He laughs tugging at the waistband of my leggings.

"I don't mind you having to work for it a little bit." I lean in and kiss him again. He laughs into my lips. He backs me up to the farthest wall where the water is the deepest. Once I am balanced between his hips and the wall, he slides his hands up my ribcage, catching my sports bra and freeing me from the restricting fabric.

"You are so perfect. I know we keep saying it, but you are. You are perfect for us." He's just exploring slowly, like we have all the time in the world. Here it feels like we do. He's right, I love this place already and knowing it's just for us makes it even better.

My nerves are sparking under his fingertips, lighting me up and turning me on. I know where I want him to touch me, but he is in no hurry kissing deeply, slowly. Hands trailing up my arms, down my back, across my stomach. He finally brings his hands and barely grazes the pads of his thumbs over my very peaked nipples and I sigh into his mouth.

"Did you like that, Sweetness?" I nod, eyes closed, enjoying the tingles spreading out from his hands. "I'm going to need words." He pinches just enough to sting and my hips jump

forward grinding into him as a squeak slips out of my lips. "My little mate likes it a little rough, huh?" A dark look crosses his face when I nod again.

"I like everything you guys have done to me." I manage to pant out while he's still working my sensitive nubs. He might make me come just working my tits. I lean back onto the edge of the pool, opening up my neck and thrusting my chest towards him. He takes the invitation gladly and kisses his way down my neck leaving no inch of skin untouched. When he finally takes a nipple into his mouth I can't even help myself, I grab the back of his head with both hands and hold him in place. The vibrations from his laughter just add to the sensation and I continue to grind against him. My body is on its own program right now and he is just following my lead. He gives both girls equal attention, using his hand when his mouth is otherwise occupied.

"You're close, Sweetness, I can feel it." He only pulls away far enough to move his lips against my skin. "Are you going to come just from my mouth on your tits like a good girl?"

"Oh, yes! Dakota!" He sucked hard on one of them and grind my clit harder into his shorts clad length. "More, like that, please." He lifts his head and takes one in each hand, not breaking eye contact with me.

"Like this." He pinches both and then massages them out.

"Oh, f*ck!"

“Or like this?” He leans in and brushes his tongue over one and the sensation is just as intense.

“Both. All of it. Uh! Keep going.” He grabs my butt with one hand, pulling me in to ride him harder, using the other hand to continue to massage one breast while biting the other. That bite is what sends me over the edge. “Ahh. Yes. Yes. Yes!” My movements are clumsy but I ride the wave with him.

“My beautiful Skylar, falling apart just from my mouth on these perky little tits.” He trails light kisses up my neck and to my mouth. My breathing is still coming back down to normal, but he latches onto my mouth in a bruising kiss and takes all the air I have left without a care, just bringing my pulse back up to racing. “We really need to get you out of these.” He snaps my waistband again and hoists me onto the pool’s edge. He’s less gentle and loving now. He’s in his predator mode. These pants get ripped off and tossed somewhere behind me. I’m not going to have any clothes left when they are done with me.

I don’t get too far into that thought when he clamps his mouth roughly over my swollen cl*t.

“Oh, f*ck!” I plant my hands behind me because apparently all my body wants to do is thrust into him. He lowers himself in the water enough to throw my legs over his shoulders and tilts me back onto the silky riverstones lining the floor of the green house. The contrast of the hard rocks

pressing into my back and his soft, plush lips on my center is blowing my mind. I don't know how many more ways they can take me, but I'm loving the discovery process.

I am so close again. I just don't understand how my body is so quick to respond to what they do to me. I couldn't hold out if I wanted to. I'm going to have to work on that, maybe learn to tease them a little. "Ah!" It's like he knew what I was thinking and cut my train of thought completely with two fingers straight to my center.

"Watching you is so hot, do you know that? I could just sit here and watch you fall apart for us forever."

I smile, because I wouldn't be opposed to that either.

He pulls me gently towards him. The stones of the floor rub against my back, but nothing hurts. Nothing ever seems to hurt when I am with any of them like this. He wraps my legs around his waist and I clasp my hands around the back of his neck as he walks us out of the water.

I whine a little. "I liked it in there."

He just smiles. "I know, Sweetness, and we will get back to that, but I can't lay you down and make love to you in there."

I think my heart exploded. He walks us over to the seating area and lays me down on what I thought was a couch but Up close I can see it's a very large daybed with a canopy of vines hanging from hooks in the roof. 1

"This is something we added so we can all come in here together. And , you know, relax." I laugh and kiss him.

"I love how you all plan ahead."

ALPHAS! ATTACK AT THE MAIN BORDER!

We're on our way. Cam calls out.

How many are there? Oliver asks.

I am going to murder someone. Dakota growls as he lifts me up and looks around.

He runs over to where our clothes are discarded. "Here, I want you to wear this." He tosses his shirt at me.

"Dakota, it's fine we are going to be in our wolf form..."

"If we have to fight in our human form, nobody gets to see you but us." I just roll my eyes at my caveman, throw the shirt on and head to the door.

We take off for the border, shifting as we go.

"There are a couple hundred from my guess." Nathaniel calls out. ***"They all have red eyes Midge, this is not going to be good, and they seem to be popping up out of nowhere. Like they are stepping out of some invisible hideout.

***"I wonder if we will get to actually see this Rogue King today or his witch or if they are just going to keep hiding

behind their hordes of warriors.*** Wyatt asks.

"Don't engage unless you have to. Let's see if they will stop and wait for us or if they have orders to just try and kill and get killed."

We put on a burst of speed and I can feel Cam and Oliver getting closer. This beacon thing with my mates is very comforting. I won't have to wonder where they are or if they are alright at least. They caught up with us a few minutes later and I kicked it up another gear, I cannot have any more people hurt unnecessarily because of this.

As we arrive I see that Wyatt and Nathaniel weren't able to avoid fighting. Everyone is engaged with a rogue wolf. We split off and start relieving our warriors and friends. Osiston and Nikolas are in the fight too. I can't see Gentry and Elena, but I can feel them. Maybe they are hidden, giving us magical protection.

Speaking of that, I reach in and connect with my magic, mentally letting it know that I will follow its lead in protecting my mates, my friends and my warriors. I know enough about magic to treat it like a sentient being and it will work with me effortlessly in return. 1

A dirt wall shoots up in between Sierra and a wolf with blood on its muzzle. Someone is hurt already. I try to feel for someone in my pack that might be injured, but I can't feel anything off, so I keep going.

Jena comes up on my right and flanks me as we head deeper into the fray.

 Comments

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Miss L

Chapter 0621 1

I have updated chapter 3-148 or 620 depending on the version of the book you have. GN does have to push the update through and Singapore time is opposite of us. I wish I could respond to the comments here on GoodNovel, but that is not a feature that is easily accessible for authors on the desktop.

This chapter is a little over 1500 words on my end so I believe it will become 2 when it updates. As I get closer to the end of the book, I am going back to clarify things for continuity. If you catch something...And I know you will, this story is over 550k words when it was originally supposed to be like 80k TOTAL LOL. Please let me know on my Face. Book page under my author name. I get and check those messages, and respond, more regularly.

I am also going to put my version of the chapter title (3-148, 3-149, etc.) in the text. This is more for me than anything, but if you don't see it, that just means the chapter is a continuation...so not ALL of the cliffhangers are my design ;)

Thank you all so much for following for so long. I published the Prologue for this book on April 4th 2023. We have been at this for a year now and it has been a real journey to say the least. I appreciate each and every one of you! 1