

## 7. Towel & Tattoos

RIARA

Dad was blowing things way out of proportion, blaming Liam for something that wasn't even his fault. We were in the family lounge, although we were keeping our voices low. Everyone was tense and pissed.

"Alright, I get it. I'm sorry!" Liam said closing his eyes, trying to be the calmer one.

"Dad enough!" I said frustrated. Mum frowned, placing a hand on dad's chest. She was angry we had lied but what did they expect? They always blamed Liam and I hated it.

"Elijah. Enough. She's ok and you need to stop thinking she's a baby." I gave mum an appreciative smile. If anyone understood it was her, I just wished the others did too. I hated that Liam already blamed himself and now dad was only making matters worse.

"I get it, I messed up. I should have stayed

**"I get it. I messed up. I should have stayed with her until she came out of the bathroom." Liam said frowning. I shook my head, hell no.**

**"Dad! Liam! I left the cinema of my own will. If I just returned to the screening room, I would have been fine! Liam stop flipping blaming yourself." I snapped.**

**Both men looked at me frowning. "You shouldn't have left." Dad said now looking at me. I wasn't wearing my cardigan now since everyone had already seen the bite and I saw his eyes flicker there before concern and worry settled in tenfold. I closed my eyes taking a deep breath.**

**"I don't need you to keep looking out for me, I need to breathe. Goddess, I feel suffocated at times!" I snapped. I know I sounded like a selfish bitch right now, when all they did was love me, but it was suffocating. ●**

**"Kiara, you almost got killed again."**

**"Dad. Please, I don't want to hurt you guys, but you need to let me breathe." I whispered, looking at my brother and dad pleadingly. Mum sighed. ◀**

pleadingly. Mum sig' d.

"Elijah, Liam, you two do need to give her space. Especially you, Elijah."

"Red... fuck she almost died; this is what? The seventh fucking time?! She's had enough near-death experiences for her entire life. I am not going to lose her, nor do I need that asshole to think I owe him anything." Dad hissed, his eyes flashing. His Alpha aura rolled off him. It affected me the most. The other two were Alpha's after all.

"So, this is about the Alpha upstairs?!" I asked angrily, trying not to let his aura bother me too much.

"No... But he's saved you twice now. I feel like I can't protect you. I don't want to suffocate you Kia, but you're not making matters better. From now on, you are not going anywhere alone." His tone held a cold finality. I could see the anger swirling in his eyes. It was emanating from him in waves. I clenched my jaw, my own heart thundering. So this was the cocky, dangerously handsome Alpha's fault...

I turned and stormed out, running up the stairs.

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"Kiara!" Dad called.

"Give her space. Are you two not hearing anything she just said?" I heard mum's annoyed reply. Goddess, I loved the woman. I was about to storm to my room when I stopped outside the room next door to mine. The intoxicating woody scent hit my senses and I paused. Without thinking, I pushed open the door. If he hadn't told dad, then this wouldn't have happened!

I glared at the man who stood near the bed but it only lasted a second. My eyes widened in shock when my eyes ran over him. Never had a man looked so handsome as the one before me. Every ridge and dip of his muscular body was beyond perfection. Tattoos covered his arms, chest and his entire neck. I had seen those downstairs peeping out. He wore a few silver necklaces around his neck, which only added to how sexy he looked. Yes, I had thought he was handsome then... But now in nothing but a towel that was precariously low on his hips, showing off more tattoos that made me wonder where exactly they stopped. His legs had tattoos too.

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"Are you done staring?" He asked. His deep, cold voice making my eyes widen and I felt my cheeks flush slightly. He plugged his phone into the charger before walking over to me. Even his walk oozed power and arrogance. "What do you want? I didn't think you'd be so quick to come running."

I frowned. What did that even mean? I got my answer when he shut the door behind me. My eyes widened and I glared at him.

"Don't get ideas. I'm eighteen, aren't you like dad's age?" I said, stepping back. I hope he couldn't hear my racing heart. He raised an eyebrow.

"Oh yeah, I forgot. Daddy's little girl is still a baby, right?" He mocked.

"That's not true." My eyes flashed in annoyance. How dare he, I don't care if he was the Alpha king... His eyes narrowed, flashing a dangerous red as he closed the gap between us. I stepped back.

"Prove it." He said in a lower voice, that sent shivers down my spine.

"Excuse me?"



sent shivers down my spine.

"Excuse me?"

"Prove you're not daddy's precious little baby." His eyes bore into mine and I felt like swearing when my back hit the wall. He placed his hands on either side of my head and I knew he could hear the thudding of my heart. My stomach knotted and I found myself looking at his lips. He had a styled short beard and he looked incredibly appealing. I dragged my eyes up and stared into his.

"I have nothing to prove to you. You shouldn't have made a big deal about it over dinner."

"I didn't. I just stated a fucking fact. If that caused an issue, I don't fucking care. So... don't piss me off. You'll learn that my instincts to kill are far stronger than my instincts to protect." His voice was low, his dark eyes glaring into mine.

My heart hammered but I wasn't scared, I had faced death many times. I gave a small smile, trying not to focus on the fact that he was only in a towel. Was it strange that I found someone who was at least 15 years older than me sexy?

years older than me why?

"That's alright, you saved me 14 years ago. If you kill me, it wouldn't really matter. I'm alive because of you." I said quietly, I wasn't scared of death. He frowned looking into my eyes. I couldn't read him but his closeness was getting to me.

"Hmph. Seems I was right. I should have let you die. You're too weak to survive in this world." He murmured. A flash of pain and anger flitted through me, I shoved him back using all my strength. My eyes flashed purple but he didn't even budge a n inch.

He growled lowly and I gasped as I was suddenly pulled from the wall and, before I knew it, slammed onto the bed. My eyes widening at the speed that he had just moved. One of his hands wrapped around my throat before I could even process what had occurred. He had one knee between my legs as I stared up into his blazing red orbs that were filled with a smouldering rage.

Those glowing orbs, I remembered from a memory long ago. I could feel the weight of his anger and Alpha's aura. It was

of his anger and Alpha's aura. It was different from dad's. Darker, stronger and so deep I felt like I was drowning.

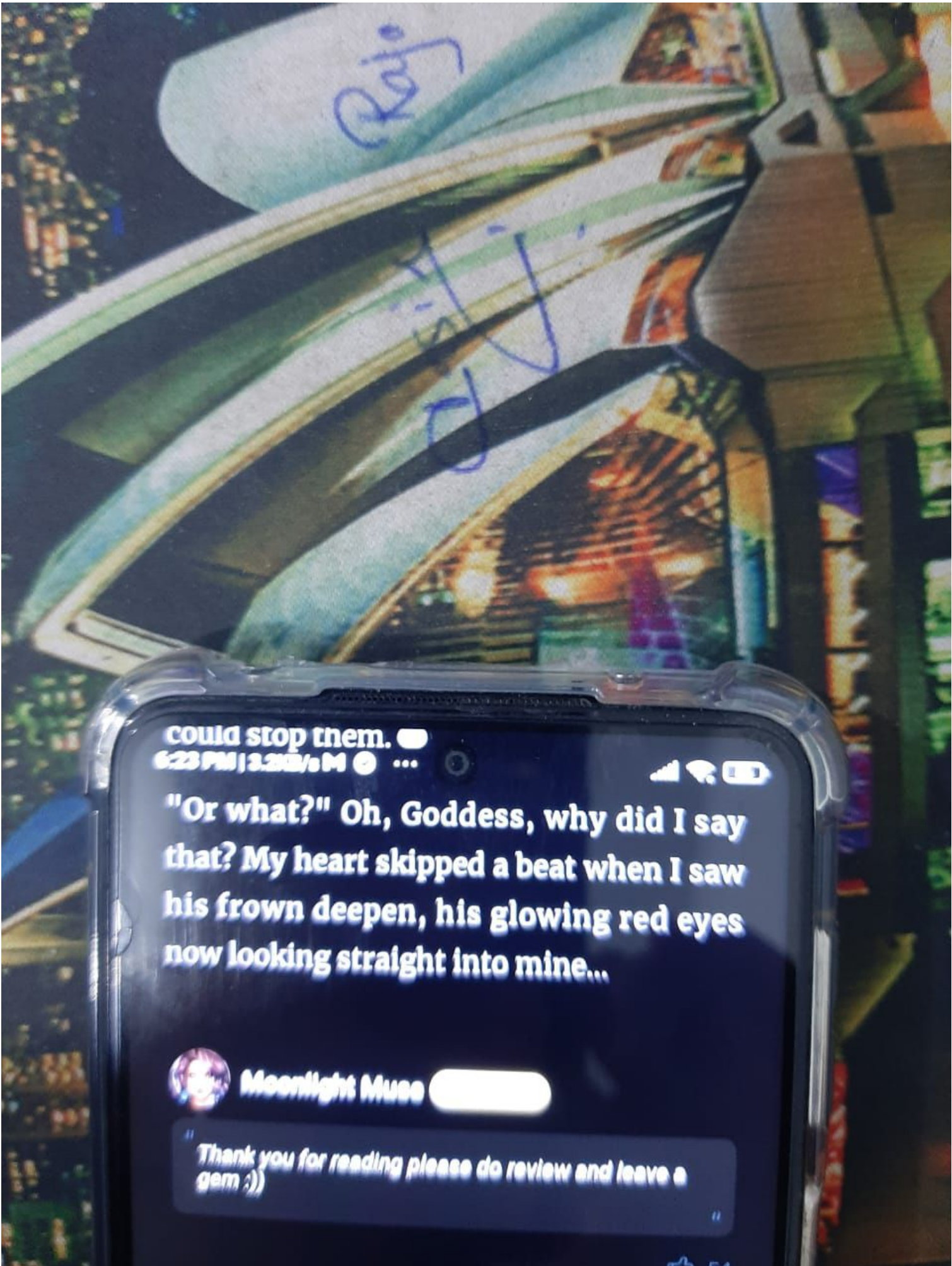
"I will not tolerate disrespect." He said venomously.

"Then don't manhandle me." I shot back, my voice a little breathless. I wasn't scared but something about this entire thing was making my stomach crazy with butterflies. I felt his fingers tighten around my throat and I could tell he was fighting with himself. My chest rose and fell as I swallowed deeply. I was trying not to notice that he was still in a towel, his scent had already invaded my senses, but what confused me the most was the way his touch made me feel. I was aware of every calloused tip, the heart of it and the way it wrapped around my neck with ease.

"Then you better start showing me some respect." He said it dangerously. I smiled slightly, placing my hands on his chest, now noticing his nipples were pierced as my finger pad brushed over one by accident. The words left my lips before I could stop them.

"Or what?" Oh, Goddess, why did I say that? My heart skipped a beat when I saw





could stop them. ...

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"Or what?" Oh, Goddess, why did I say that? My heart skipped a beat when I saw his frown deepen, his glowing red eyes now looking straight into mine...



Moonlight Muse

Thank you for reading please do review and leave a gem :))

## **8. A Battle Of Wills**

**ALEJANDRO**

**"Or What?"**

**Her words surprised me, but I didn't let it show. Right now controlling my instincts was proving really hard. She lay there on the bed, not even an ounce of fear came from her. That shocked me more than anything. She knew I was stronger; she wasn't fucking dumb. Her breasts were close to spilling out of her thin-strapped dress and my eyes took in her hardened nipples. I narrowed my eyes at her remark.**

**"You don't want me to show you what." I said coldly.**

**"Maybe I do?" She challenged, trying to push me off. Her words were tempting me and I was ready to show her exactly what, when suddenly she pinched my nipple hard. I raised an eyebrow, even when her nail had dug into the piercing I didn't even flinch. Her soft fingers sent a delicious sizzle of pleasure through me. Letting go of her neck, I now pinned both of her arms to the bed on either side of head.**

head.

"That won't work. Are you really going to resort to such petty tricks?"

"Then get off me!" She snapped. "What kind of king are you? One who bullies his subjects?"

"You're the one who came into my room. The one who shoved me and pinched me. Aren't you the one who's disrespecting your fucking king?" I said now looking at her hand, her fingertip still held my blood. I frowned and brought her hand to my mouth, placing her fingertip in my mouth. My eyes didn't leave hers as I licked the blood slowly. Her heart rate spiked but it wasn't what I was looking for. Her chest rose and fell but I only smirked in victory when the scent of her intoxicating arousal hit me. I leant closer, my chest now brushing hers.

"Or was this your way of seducing me? Cause it didn't really work." I taunted. A fucking lie. It was taking my all to not tear her clothes off and fuck her. Something told me she might even let me... She glared at me, her eyes flashing that dazzling purple.

"You can't..."

dazzling purple.

"You can carry on wishing." She said despite the flush on her cheeks. I raised my eyebrow.

"Oh yeah?" Pinning her wrists with one hand above her head, I reached down with the other and I slipped it under her dress. Her heart hammered as she wriggled under my hold.

"What are you-!" She gasped when my fingers ran up her thigh. It felt good... Fuck! I focused on what my aim was, trying not to get turned on. My hands reached her panties and I smirked, letting two fingers run over the soaking centre of them. I could feel her smooth lips behind the tiny lace panties she wore. A very quiet moan escaped her but I kept my gaze steady, letting my fingers run over the damp patch on her underwear agonizingly slowly. She had stilled, her breath hitching despite how I was touching her intimately. I removed my hand from under her dress and slipped my two fingers into her mouth.

I leaned closer, ignoring how good her mouth felt around my fingers. I could hear her shaky breath, her thumping

heart, and the way her necklaces brushed the valley of her breasts. Her delicious smelling hair tickled my cheek as I whispered into her ear.

"Seems like you're turned on. Maybe you were right... Daddy's little girl isn't a baby, she seems to be more of a slut."

I felt her stiffen. Removing my fingers from her mouth, I let go of her and got off the bed. That's how you play. She sat up as if she had suddenly realised where she was, I knew I had given her a mental slap to the face with that remark.

"I'm not a slut." She said quietly, standing up. She looked confused and I didn't really care. I walked over to my jacket and took out a cigarette. Flicking the lighter on I lit it, watching as she rushed to the door. I didn't miss the slight falter to her right ankle at one point.

"Oh, one more thing," I remarked. She froze, her hand on the door handle. "I won't tolerate disrespect from anyone. I don't care if you're Elijah's daughter. Cross me one more time and I won't let it slide."

**My voice was cold and threatening. I knew my warning had reached her loud and clear. She turned and glanced at me, those large eyes holding an emotion I couldn't quite make out. Not that I fucking cared. She opened the door not replying. When the door shut I walked over to it and locked it. Now the room fucking smelt of her. How had she even gotten so close? I frowned. She was bad news.**

**Getting dressed, I decided to go find Elijah. I came for business and I wasn't planning on wasting time. I made my way out of my room and headed downstairs. I could hear everything despite the 'soundproof' walls. Someone was pacing in their room and Liam was on his phone talking.**

**'Elijah I need to talk to you.' I said through the link. As a Lycan, I had the ability to link Alpha's if they were close. Although they couldn't reply. I walked out the front door, leaving it open behind me, hoping the dickhead would show up. It wasn't long before the man stepped out, a frown on his face.**

**"What is it?" He asked.**

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**"I need to discuss a few concerns about the attacks. If Scarlett wants to join, she can."**

**He frowned and nodded. "Let's head to my office." He said curtly. I followed him in and he motioned for me to take a seat. I refused instead I leaned against the wall, taking a long drag of my cigarette.**

**"There's a problem isn't there? Or you wouldn't have come personally."**

**The fucker was smart, I'd give him that.**

**"Maybe." I now walked over to the desk. I took out a folded A3 sheet from my pocket and opened it up. It was a map of England, marking every Wendigo or Manangal attack we had faced over the last decade or more. "Blue are Wendigos and the red are Manangal. At the locations, I killed them."**

**Elijah looked at the map, his frown deepening. I knew he saw what my concern was.**

**"What the..." He trailed off just as the door opened and Scarlett walked in holding a tray of hot drinks and some**

leftover dessert from 'inner. She placed it down on the desk and looked at the map.

"What is this?" She asked. Glancing at me, she paused. "You smell of Klara. Did she say something to you?" ●

Elijah looked up sharply but I didn't even bat an eyelid. "Blamed me for your petty little family issue." I mocked, my eyes on the map. I glanced up at them coldly. "I warned her to watch her mouth and know her place."

I looked into Elijah's blazing blue eyes. Scarlett sighed. "She's headstrong but don't blame her. Elijah and Liam need to give her space."

"I'm not fucking interested." I remarked, motioning at the map with my cigarette. "Do you see a pattern?" ●

Scarlett, who had pursed her lips at my last comment, gave me a glare before looking at the map. The silence in the room felt loud, everyone looking at the large cluster of red and blue dots.

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"They're all around our area." Elijah was the first to break it.

"Yeah, depending on where I intercepted them. There's only one hot spot they all seem attracted to. Your Pack."



Moonlight Muse

*"Thank you for reading! Please do leave a gem if you enjoyed :) let me know what you thought of this chapter and Alejandro in the comments."*

👍 54

🗨️ Comments

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9. Friends With Benefits

KIARA

## **9. Friends With Benefits**

**KIARA**

**I shut my door, my heart pounding. What was that...? I felt humiliated and mocked. Why had I even let him touch me? A sting of pain jolted through me. I had made a complete fool of myself, and I had to face him for an entire week. What would dad think if he ever found out?**

**The feel of his fingers down below lingered. I closed my eyes, sliding down the door until I was sitting on the floor. Only my fairy lights were on, all I could see was black and the little glowing drops of light. I felt utterly confused. Sure I have had sex, but to get all worked up over someone so quickly... It confused me. His hurtful comment that I was a slut had really hit me hard.**

**I pursed my lips and stood up, feeling for the light switch. I flipped it on and walked over to my wardrobe. I was going to shower, I didn't need the feel of his hands on me. I paused, tempted to call my occasional sex partner over. I needed to get that asshole out of my head.**

get that asshole out of my head.

Picking up my phone I sent a text. 'Hey, wanna come around tonight? I'll leave my window open?'

'Sure thing. See you in ten Kia.'

'Make that 20, I'm going to shower.'

'Then leave the window open. I'll be there before then.'

'OK.' I texted back before putting my phone down and locking the bedroom door. I opened the window slightly and smiled, feeling a little better. That ache that had settled within me would be satiated.

15 minutes later I stepped out of my bathroom, a towel wrapped around me only to see him sitting on my bed, legs crossed, holding my book 'My Future Stepbrother.'

"Let me guess, you're a Jayce fan?" He said, smirking. It was clear he had just skimmed through and got hold of one name. I frowned slightly. "It's always the male lead, right?"

"For your information, yes. Jayce is the one I like." I said, walking over to the bed.

one I like." I said, walking over to the bed. He put the book down and sat up, tilting his head in concern.

"What happened?" He asked softly. We didn't love each other, nor were we dating, but there was an attraction there and we had somehow agreed to be sex partners. It all happened when I was 16. We were a little drunk and we almost did it. He had stopped me but then when we were sober, he had put the idea forward.

I told him I didn't want it to affect our friendship. I'm glad to say two years on, it hadn't and we had managed to keep it a secret from Liam and even Raven. It was probably the one thing she didn't know about me.

"The Alpha king happened." I said, pushing him onto the bed and climbing on top of him. He raised an eyebrow.

"That old man turned you on?"

"Damon!" I said, smacking his chest lightly as I laughed despite myself. He gripped my hips and raised his eyebrows questioningly. "He's kinda sexy actually." I admitted. ●

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Damon sat up, his smile fading. "So don't tell me you're going to fantasize about him while doing me." He pulled my towel open, looking me over appreciatively. I ran my hands through his blonde brown curls.

"Of course not." I said, feeling my core throb as his hands skimmed over my waist and hips before cupping my pert derriere. Squeezing it.

"Good." He said, now tugging my head down and claiming my lips in a passionate kiss. He tasted of mint and honey. His hands roamed my body and my own reached for the hem of his T-shirt, pulling it off over his head and tossing it to the ground.

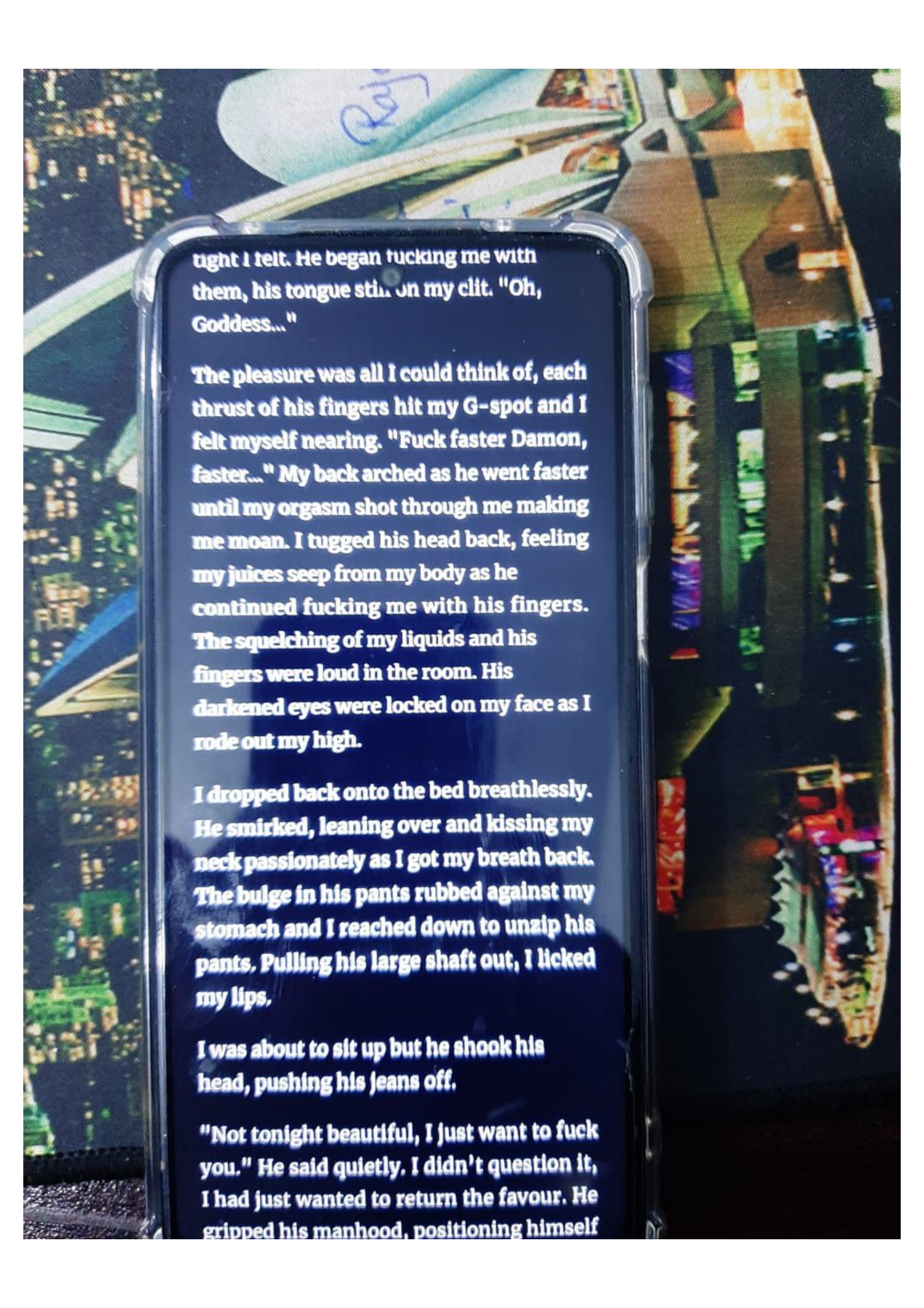
"You're gorgeous Kia." He said, softly breaking away from my lips and making his way down my neck and shoulder, leaving a trail of feathery kisses. I bit my lip, grinding against his hardening bulge. Pleasurable tingles went through me and my core knotted in pleasure. I kissed his neck with equal passion as he flipped us over and pinned my wrists to the bed, kissing me down over my breasts. "This tat, really makes you a hundred times

oh, really makes you a hundred times  
sexier."

I couldn't reply when his lips closed around one of my nipples, I gasped as he sucked hard on it. His other hand squeezing the other breast. He switched after a few moments, paying equal attention to the other. My eyes fluttered shut, pleasure rushing through me. He went lower, kissing me under my breasts along my tattoo. His hands were now massaging my hips. My legs were spread open, on either side of him as he went down, now pushing them wider. A small smile spread across his face.

"You're super sexy." He murmured, before his lips met my pussy. I gasped with pleasure ricocheting through me. My hand twisted into his hair as he parted my smooth lips, running his tongue along my dripping core.

"Oh fuck Damon, that's it." I whispered breathlessly. His tongue flicked my clit with expertise. He knew what worked for me, what pace to set and what got me off. Just when I felt the knot in the pit of my stomach tightening he slipped two fingers into me, making me bite my lips at how tight I felt. He began fucking me with

A night view of a city skyline with a large satellite dish in the foreground. The city lights are visible in the background, and the satellite dish is illuminated. The text is overlaid on a dark, semi-transparent rectangular area.

tight I felt. He began tucking me with them, his tongue still on my clit. "Oh, Goddess..."

The pleasure was all I could think of, each thrust of his fingers hit my G-spot and I felt myself nearing. "Fuck faster Damon, faster..." My back arched as he went faster until my orgasm shot through me making me moan. I tugged his head back, feeling my juices seep from my body as he continued fucking me with his fingers. The squelching of my liquids and his fingers were loud in the room. His darkened eyes were locked on my face as I rode out my high.

I dropped back onto the bed breathlessly. He smirked, leaning over and kissing my neck passionately as I got my breath back. The bulge in his pants rubbed against my stomach and I reached down to unzip his pants. Pulling his large shaft out, I licked my lips.

I was about to sit up but he shook his head, pushing his jeans off.

"Not tonight beautiful, I just want to fuck you." He said quietly. I didn't question it, I had just wanted to return the favour. He gripped his manhood, positioning himself

gripped his mammoth, positioning himself between my folds. I propped myself up on my elbows, watching him rub against my smooth pussy. I moaned as his tip touched my clit, before he thrust into me making me gasp. He pressed my legs to the bed, stretching them open as he began fucking me. I closed my eyes, one hand on his chest as each thrust hit my G-spot. The sound of skin on skin filled the room and our breathless moans suppressed as much as possible. It wasn't long before I reached my second orgasm and only moments later, he too released his load into me.

"Fuck Kia." He groaned as he leaned over me, letting go of my legs and letting himself down on top of me. I locked my arms around his neck, inhaling his scent. It was comforting.

"That was pretty good." I said, stretching as he rolled off me.

"Yeah..." He said, looking at my face.

"What is it?" I asked ruffling my hair. He shook his head.

"Nothing, You're beautiful. Your mate's going to be lucky." He said with a wink. I smiled.



"Yours too." I kissed his nose. We had an agreement when our mates came into the picture, this would end. No one would ever need to know and that was how I planned to keep it. ●

"Well, I better head out. That was damn good. You were dripping tonight." He said, grabbing his jeans.

I tossed a pillow at him, blushing lightly. "No, I wasn't."

"Don't deny it." He winked at me before grabbing his stuff and making his way to the window. He looked out, before blowing me a kiss and jumping out the window. I dropped back onto the bed. My core was throbbing slightly, a nice, pleasant ache. I sighed, Damon was great but we were just friends. What I wanted was a mate, someone who wouldn't be able to live without me. Who would consider me their entire world and I would make them mine. Just like mum and dad. ●

I got up and stripped the bedsheet. Bundling it aside, I took some fresh covers out and opened the window wider to air the room then went to take another shower...

## 10. Chocolate

ALEJANDRO

"Why?" Scarlett asked, frowning.

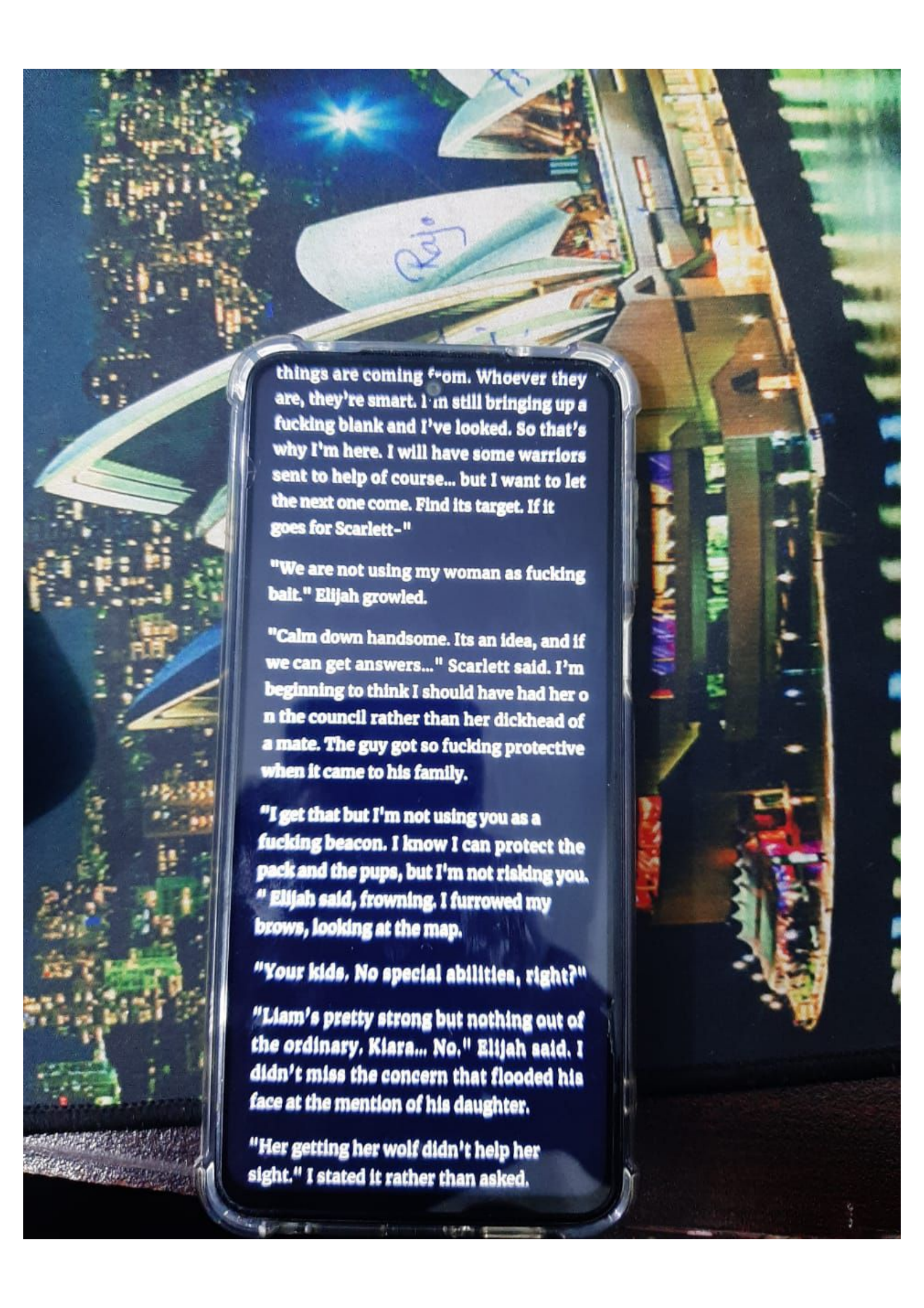
"My guess. You." I said, it was the only logical suggestion. Scarlett had abilities a normal wolf didn't. The couple exchanged looks and Elijah pulled Scarlett into his arms. Kissing her neck, he inhaled deeply. I could sense the possessiveness and concern rolling off him as his mate tried to calm him, stroking his arms.

"I'll be fine." She said softly.

"Mm. That would obviously insinuate that someone was sending them and that they are working with a goal." I said, frowning as I remembered how the Wendigo hadn't attacked Kiara either. Did it hesitate because she perhaps had Scarlett's scent? Or did she have an ability too?

"So, someone from the shadows?" Elijah asked, his arms still wrapped around his mate.

"There's definitely somewhere these things are coming from. Whoever they



things are coming from. Whoever they are, they're smart. I'm still bringing up a fucking blank and I've looked. So that's why I'm here. I will have some warriors sent to help of course... but I want to let the next one come. Find its target. If it goes for Scarlett-

"We are not using my woman as fucking bait." Elijah growled.

"Calm down handsome. Its an idea, and if we can get answers..." Scarlett said. I'm beginning to think I should have had her on the council rather than her dickhead of a mate. The guy got so fucking protective when it came to his family.

"I get that but I'm not using you as a fucking beacon. I know I can protect the pack and the pups, but I'm not risking you." Elijah said, frowning. I furrowed my brows, looking at the map.

"Your kids. No special abilities, right?"

"Liam's pretty strong but nothing out of the ordinary. Klara... No." Elijah said. I didn't miss the concern that flooded his face at the mention of his daughter.

"Her getting her wolf didn't help her sight." I stated it rather than asked.

Scarlett nodded.

"No, it didn't. She's normal too." She said with a nod.

"Hmm yeah, there's nothing special about her, but maybe your scent was on her. The wendigo bit her to injure, not to kill. She would have been in a much worse state if it had gone for the kill." ●

I felt their worry grow palpable, blanketing the room heavily. I didn't have time to care about their worries, I had a goal in mind and I aim to achieve it.

"We'll work on a plan, set some traps around the territory and I'll work with you to see how we can strengthen security if needs be." I said. Elijah nodded. No matter how much ego we both fucking had, when it came to his pack, he wasn't going to let it get in the way.

"Sounds good. Have something." Scarlett said, motioning to the tray. I glanced at the tray, Tiramisu and Brownies... My gaze lingered on the brownies. They had been really good... Probably my favourite thing at the entire fucking dinner. I picked up a piece without bothering with a plate. The smell of chocolate making me

remember the woman upstairs. I frowned at the thought.

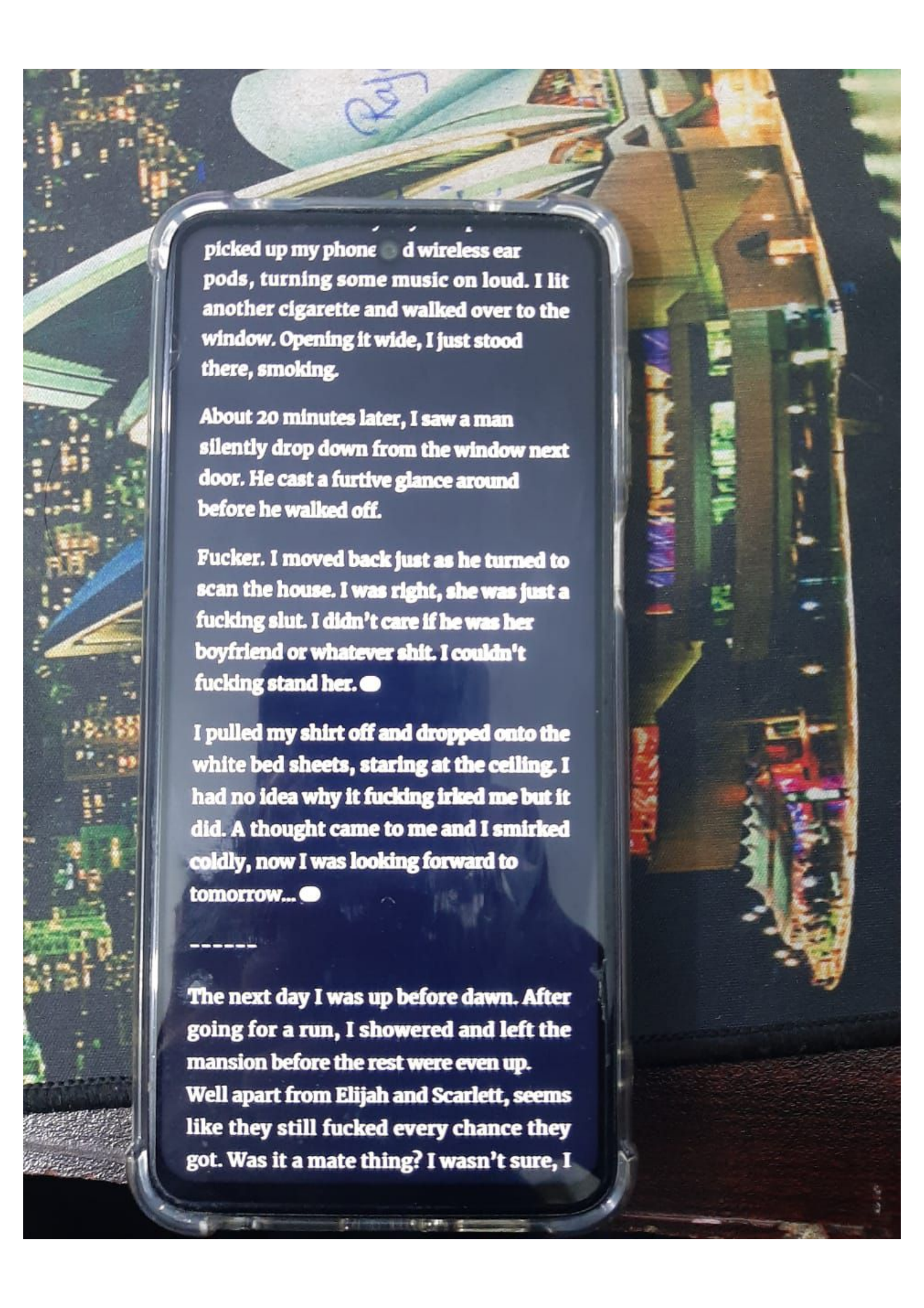
"Kiara made the brownies." Scarlett added, smiling as Elijah took one too. Great fucking shit. What was she? The fucking queen of chocolate? ●

"She takes after you with her baking." Elijah replied with a smirk, kissing her.

I didn't say anything, trying to push the thoughts away. It was kind of hard to swallow after that and I picked up one of the coffee mugs, downing it in one. I was not going to eat anything she cooks. It annoyed me that she made those stupid brownies. I put my mug down and left the room without another word. I headed upstairs, pausing when the sounds of moans caught my ears. ●

They were faint and I knew the normal werewolf ears wouldn't be able to hear them. I felt a burning rage of anger consume me when I recognised her voice. I clenched my jaw, my eyes flashing red. ●

Walking to my room, I stepped inside and slammed the door. Trying to calm the storm that had filled me. Why the fuck did I have an issue anyway? Stupid Bitch. I



picked up my phone and wireless ear pods, turning some music on loud. I lit another cigarette and walked over to the window. Opening it wide, I just stood there, smoking.

About 20 minutes later, I saw a man silently drop down from the window next door. He cast a furtive glance around before he walked off.

Fucker. I moved back just as he turned to scan the house. I was right, she was just a fucking slut. I didn't care if he was her boyfriend or whatever shit. I couldn't fucking stand her.

I pulled my shirt off and dropped onto the white bed sheets, staring at the ceiling. I had no idea why it fucking irked me but it did. A thought came to me and I smirked coldly, now I was looking forward to tomorrow...

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The next day I was up before dawn. After going for a run, I showered and left the mansion before the rest were even up. Well apart from Elijah and Scarlett, seems like they still fucked every chance they got. Was it a mate thing? I wasn't sure, I

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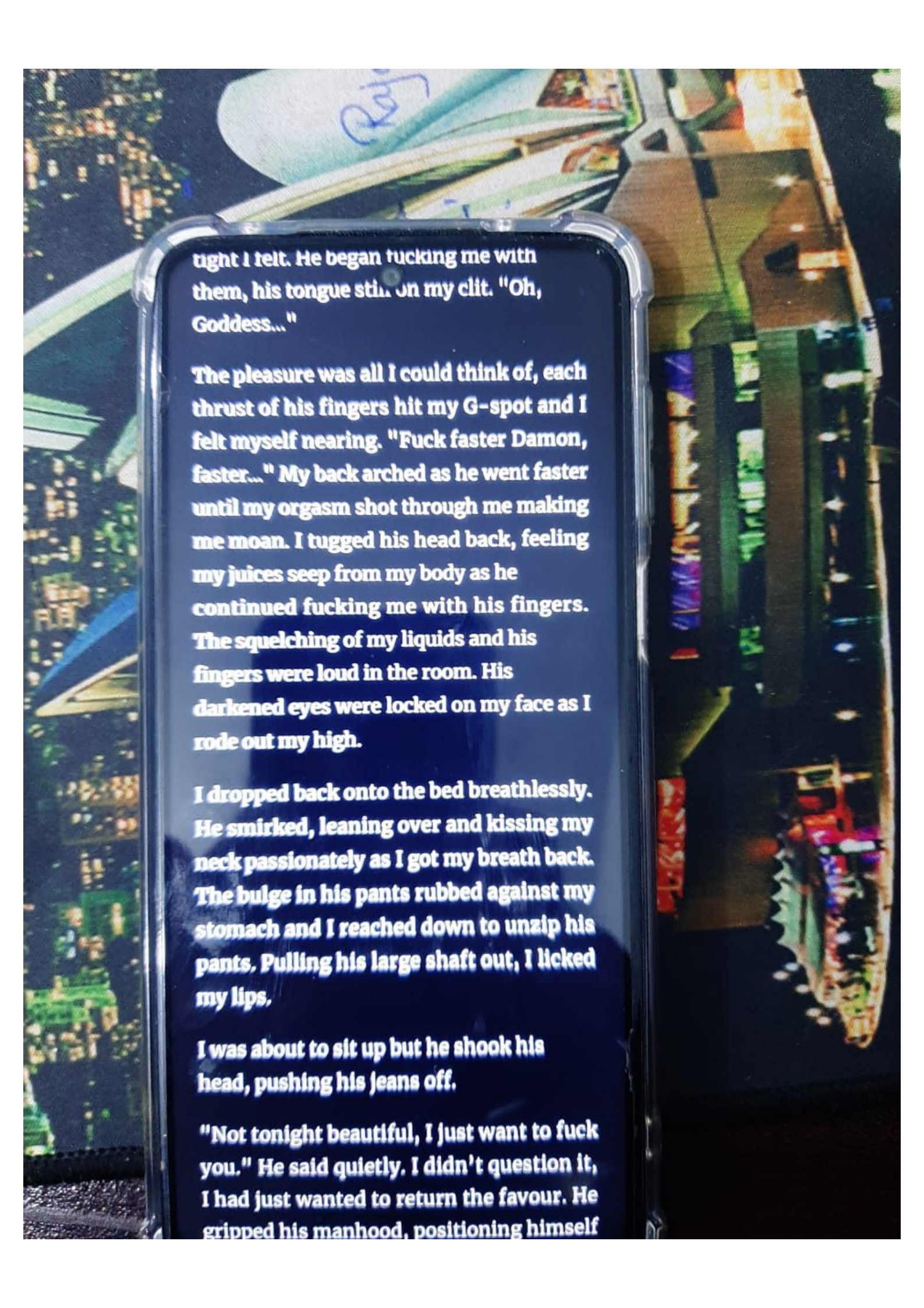
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sexier."

I couldn't reply when his lips closed around one of my nipples, I gasped as he sucked hard on it. His other hand squeezing the other breast. He switched after a few moments, paying equal attention to the other. My eyes fluttered shut, pleasure rushing through me. He went lower, kissing me under my breasts along my tattoo. His hands were now massaging my hips. My legs were spread open, on either side of him as he went down, now pushing them wider. A small smile spread across his face.

"You're super sexy." He murmured, before his lips met my pussy. I gasped with pleasure ricocheting through me. My hand twisted into his hair as he parted my smooth lips, running his tongue along my dripping core.

"Oh fuck Damon, that's it." I whispered breathlessly. His tongue flicked my clit with expertise. He knew what worked for me, what pace to set and what got me off. Just when I felt the knot in the pit of my stomach tightening he slipped two fingers into me, making me bite my lips at how tight I felt. He began fucking me with



A night view of a city skyline with a large satellite dish in the foreground. The city lights are visible in the background, and the satellite dish is illuminated. The text is overlaid on a dark, semi-transparent rectangular area.

tight I felt. He began tucking me with them, his tongue still on my clit. "Oh, Goddess..."

The pleasure was all I could think of, each thrust of his fingers hit my G-spot and I felt myself nearing. "Fuck faster Damon, faster..." My back arched as he went faster until my orgasm shot through me making me moan. I tugged his head back, feeling my juices seep from my body as he continued fucking me with his fingers. The squelching of my liquids and his fingers were loud in the room. His darkened eyes were locked on my face as I rode out my high.

I dropped back onto the bed breathlessly. He smirked, leaning over and kissing my neck passionately as I got my breath back. The bulge in his pants rubbed against my stomach and I reached down to unzip his pants. Pulling his large shaft out, I licked my lips.

I was about to sit up but he shook his head, pushing his jeans off.

"Not tonight beautiful, I just want to fuck you." He said quietly. I didn't question it, I had just wanted to return the favour. He gripped his manhood, positioning himself

gripped his mammoth, positioning himself between my folds. I propped myself up on my elbows, watching him rub against my smooth pussy. I moaned as his tip touched my clit, before he thrust into me making me gasp. He pressed my legs to the bed, stretching them open as he began fucking me. I closed my eyes, one hand on his chest as each thrust hit my G-spot. The sound of skin on skin filled the room and our breathless moans suppressed as much as possible. It wasn't long before I reached my second orgasm and only moments later, he too released his load into me.

"Fuck Kia." He groaned as he leaned over me, letting go of my legs and letting himself down on top of me. I locked my arms around his neck, inhaling his scent. It was comforting.

"That was pretty good." I said, stretching as he rolled off me.

"Yeah..." He said, looking at my face.

"What is it?" I asked ruffling my hair. He shook his head.

"Nothing, You're beautiful. Your mate's going to be lucky." He said with a wink. I smiled.

"Yours too." I kissed his nose. We had an agreement when our mates came into the picture, this would end. No one would ever need to know and that was how I planned to keep it. ●

"Well, I better head out. That was damn good. You were dripping tonight." He said, grabbing his jeans.

I tossed a pillow at him, blushing lightly. "No, I wasn't."

"Don't deny it." He winked at me before grabbing his stuff and making his way to the window. He looked out, before blowing me a kiss and jumping out the window. I dropped back onto the bed. My core was throbbing slightly, a nice, pleasant ache. I sighed, Damon was great but we were just friends. What I wanted was a mate, someone who wouldn't be able to live without me. Who would consider me their entire world and I would make them mine. Just like mum and dad. ●

I got up and stripped the bedsheet. Bundling it aside, I took some fresh covers out and opened the window wider to air the room then went to take another shower...