

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

I Am The Luna Chapter 41 By Moonlight Muse

I Am The Luna by Moonlight Muse Chapter 41

An Intruder

ZAIA. “Lu- Ms Zaia...” I look up to see Daniel, one of Sebastian’s assistants, standing there. He lowers his head politely to me.

“It’s good to see you, Daniel,” I say quietly. No matter how devastated and upset I feel right now, I can’t let that affect anything else. I smile as warmly as possible at him, and he smiles. back brightly.

“It’s lovely to see you again, ma’am.” “It is,” I say, touching his arm for a second before I excuse myself. There are cops everywhere, I wonder what happened...

I walk down the hall, my two guards flanking me as I enter the main lobby heading for the food court. “Ma’am. There’s been a situation and the food department has been suspended.

I sigh. “Understood. Are we free to leave?”

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

The officer looks me over before he nods. "Yes, come. I'll make sure they let you out." "Thank you," I reply, glad to get out of there, but I don't know how I would face Mom or Dad.

Tell them that I failed. The car is brought, and I get in, slipping my shades on.

Maybe I should have fought harder... but he had thrown me off. The drive back to the villa we are residing at passes by faster than I would have liked.

I check up on Jai and Valerie via text, trying not to think about what has just gone down. There's no change yet, but the full moon will be at its peak in to days from now. I have hope...

I step out of the car, forlorn and tired. I know things like this happen often, but when you spent so long on something... it was almost in my grasp.

Almost...

The door opens before I even reach it. "Surprise!" Zion and Sia say, making me jump. I stare around the hall, and the congratulations. sign that is plastered across the wall opposite.

Oh, no....

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

They had such high expectations...

I look down at my precious jewels and crouching down, pull them both into my arms, kissing the top of their heads. They make me happy.

“Congratulations, Zaia,” Father says, making me look up. How do I tell them I didn’t get it?

“Shouldn’t we... be celebrating once the paperwork is sealed? Things haven’t been finalised yet...” I say, feeling awful for lying.

But the excitement on the children’s faces and the pride on Dad’s is too much for me to break their hearts right now. The children don’t need to know, but I will tell Dad later.

“Well, don’t keep her. Come Zaia, dinner is ready. I made your favourite.” Mom says with a smile. “I ordered your favourite,” Dad adds, giving Mom a pointed look.

Mom scoffs, rolling her eyes before she walks off. One week under the same roof must be hard... 1

I have no idea what Annette would think of that, knowing her husband is under the same roof as his ex-wife. Dinner passes in a blur as I keep

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

smiling, pretending I'm happy as I eat and drink away, trying to drown my worries.

"Are you alright Zaia, you don't usually drink much?" Mom asks, concerned.

"Of course she doesn't, if the wine is the cheap stuff you keep," Dad says arrogantly.

I giggle. "You two are like an angry married couple, who don't know how to feel..." I say, suddenly feeling upset. "I was celebrating how my day went. Can I not have a drink or two?" I add, staring at my wine.

"Are you sure everything is alright, Zaia?" Dad asks me sharply. I glance over at the kids, who are eating their pudding, giggling, and whispering about us adults.

"Everything is perfect," I say. I don't want to answer anything today... but tomorrow... tomorrow I'll face it all, "Alright! Let's get you guys to bed!" I say, jumping up from my seat. I grab my glass and the bottle when Mom stands up.

"Go get some rest, you deserve it, for giving your best... I'll get the children to bed." She says. I look at her sharply, my heart thudding. Does she know?

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“Yes! Grandma can get us to bed, Mommy, are you tired?” Zion asks. I shake my head. “No, I’ll get you two into bed. I want to. Come on.” I take Sia’s hand and lead the way upstairs, dropping the bottle and glass off at my room before we then make our way to the children’s room, ready to get them settled into bed.

Mom pops her head in when I’m showering them, and I know she’s just concerned because I had drunk a little more than normal. I’m fine, maybe a little more emotional.

Being a werewolf, our tolerance to alcohol is rather high. We can get drunk though, and that is exactly what I plan to do once my children are asleep. Lock my door, get drunk, and wallow in my loss.

“...and then, they lived happily ever after...” I whisper, closing the book as I look at Sia and Zion, both fast asleep on either side of me.

Sia is on my arm, whilst Zion has his arms wrapped around the other one, allowing me to use my hand to hold the book.

I kiss them both softly before I close the book and slowly ease out of bed. Tucking them in, I dim the lights and check Sia’s pulse and her medication chart. Me and mom have been keeping on top of it perfectly...

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

But they aren't helping...

I return to my room, close the door behind me, and lock it. I massage my neck, rolling the kinks out of it, falling on my glass of wine and the bottle.

I'm sure it wasn't empty when I left it there. The glass stands as if of Mm, maybe I have drunk too much. Groaning, I pull open the buttons of my blouse, put some music on from my phone and toss it onto the bed. I grab the bottle, pouring myself a glass when my heart skips a beat.

A shadow falls over me and I spin around, ready to smash whoever it is over the head with the bottle, when a hand clamps over my mouth, the other snatching the bottle from me and placing it down.

It takes me a moment to realise who it is, my heart thudding. What is he doing here?

Anger flares inside of me and I try to yank his hand free, but he's far stronger. My eyes flash as I struggle even more, only for him to push me up against the wall.

His body presses against mine, sending pleasure that I should not be feeling through me. I hate how my body reacts to him when I don't want

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

him. "Hush, Little Fox, I need you to hear me out." His voice is low and husky and I'm not sure it's the alcohol or the fact that I can smell him.

That smell that I love... his breath is minty with hints of my favourite wine... that explains the empty glass. He slowly removes his hand from my mouth, and I glare into his eyes.

"I hate you," I whisper defiantly. He rests his arm on the wall above my head and shakes his head.

"You don't... I need you to hear me out. The only reason I tried to take that deal is because I don't trust his son. I heard what that bastard was saying about you-"

"You..." I try to push him back, but he refuses to budge. My heart is thumping as everything clicks. "You were the one who attacked him!" I hiss, trying to shove him, only for him to grab my other hand and pin it against the wall.

His eyes dip to my breasts and I realise my shirt is hanging open, revealing my lace bra. His eyes flash silver and I can see that hunger in them as he exhales slowly. "Listen to me Princess, I was only trying to protect you..."

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“I don’t need protection.” I snarl, forced to keep my voice down. Even if the walls were thick, I couldn’t risk it. “You think that...”

“I know that. Unhand me.” I demand. I can’t deal with this closeness... I can feel the heat radiating off his body. Knowing under that fitted shirt is his chiselled abs, and- Stop it Zaia...

My pussy clenches and I bite my lip, trying to clear my mind, but I can’t, not when his intoxicating scent is dizzying me. I’m angry at him, right?

No... I’m just... defeated. “The things he said were way out of line. I just don’t want you alone with him. I told Harrison to give you the deal, and he wants me to work alongside you. It would give us more time together and I will only be a backer. You will be handling the project and at least I’ll know you will be safe.” He whispers, his face inches from mine. “Try to understand, Zaia.”

“I worked hard for that project. I don’t need you to give me anything. You made a mockery of me! As for that-” I clench my jaws, trying not to shout as I glance at the door. “I could have handled him!” I hiss in a much lower tone.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

He frowns. "Oh yeah, when he has millions of pounds to his name? Men like him get away with everything. I'm not going to risk it."

"I am nothing to you. You don't need to take responsibility for me." I snap. How did he even get in here?

"Stop it, Zaia. I don't want anyone to know I'm here." He mutters. I jerk my head up, ready to say something when my nose brushes against him and my breath hitches.

Too close...

His heart is thudding too... his hands drop, letting go of my wrist, they ghost along my waist making my heart pound louder.

"Then you shouldn't have come," I whisper. "You were angry, and hurt and I didn't want you to continue to have that misconception-"

"I'm not hurt, just pissed off!" I hiss, glaring at him. "Good to know, then you won't be upset when you learn that Harrison has already emailed the Toussaint business email, at you have been given the job?"

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“Oh, like you did me a favour, you knew my weakness, and you exploited that to him. Pointing it out! So, what has he offered the eighty percent of He cocks a brow, his again.

“No. the job I say sarcastically. vaze dipping to my breasts negotiable its entirely... but it's allow me to be there for you...

even if it's... just work-related.” He isn't even looking me in the eye, anyway, shamelessly looking me over. I try to push him back again only for him to pin my wrists against the wall in a flash again.

Goddess...

There's something about being overpowered by him which is turning me on...

Unable to stop myself, I press my thighs together, praying he can't smell my arousal. I need him to leave. “You need to go.” I manage to say I can feel his hard shaft pressed against Sebastian... go.”

I bite my lip, trying not to on my wrists stomach. ”

Oan when his grip “How do you expect me to go when I know how wet you are for me?” He growls in my ear, sounding more animal than human.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

"I-I'm not." I lie. He scoffs, shifting his position and pinning both my wrists above my head with one hand whilst his other hand brushes down between my breasts and stomach, leaving a trail of pleasure in his wake.

I suck my stomach in, trying not to moan. I've been deprived for too long drunk, but this feels... so good...

I know I'm "Stop." I moan, gasping when his hand pulls. my skirt up, bearing my entire ass. The cool wind against my molten pussy only makes me whimper, feeling the need for him growing.

"Sebastion."

"If you want me to stop... say it like you mean it." He whispers and against my own mind. I find myself parting my legs, allowing him to cup my soaking pussy.

I gasp as explosive pleasure rushes through me, and I want so much more.

"Sebastian... I..." I look at him, still angry, still confused, but above all, so fucking turned on.

I don't want him, yet at the same time I do... and when he parts my pussy, finding my clit, I'm gone. A victorious smirk crosses his lips before they

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

crash against mine. Claiming them in a sizzling kiss as he muffles my erotic moan of pure pleasure.

A moan fuelled by my frustration, lust, anger, hunger and desire. I want to unleash my anger on him, at the same time I want him to fuck me hard...

I Am The Luna Chapter 42 By Moonlight Muse

SEBASTIAN.

The moment I cup her damp core, the heat makes me throb. I fucking want her. It's been nearly four years since I've last tasted pu\$sy. She was my last and the only one I wanted, although I'm a man who has a ravenous appetite...

I've been deprived for far too fucking long...

"You are such an asshole." She mutters, her eyes that are hooded with lust, flash. She's not that drunk...

I know deep down she'll turn around tomorrow and put this down to her being drunk. But I was married to her for three years; I know what she's like when she's wasted and she's far from it...

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“An asshole you can’t get enough of,” I reply in an arrogant low growl, yanking her lace panties aside and plunging my fingers into her.

“Fuck!” she whimpers. She struggles in my hold against the grip I have on her wrists. I rake my eyes over her breasts, relishing in the view before me and the way she wraps around my fingers so tightly. She’s soaking wet and I’m just getting harder.

“Tell me, has any other man touched you?” I ask as I fuck her with my fingers, making sure I hit her g spot just the way she used to like it.

“None of your business.” She retorts with a whimper. Just the thought of her with someone else makes me kiss her possessively until she pushes me back, gasping for air. Her nipple\$ are hard under that skimpy bra, and they’re begging for some attention too...

I lean down, kissing her neck roughly as I slip a second finger into her pu\$\$y. She moans against my lips, parting her legs, granting me better access.

“For someone who can’t stand me, you seem to enjoy me pleasuring you.” I taunt as I let go of her wrists and yank off her shirt, leaving her in her skirt that is bunched around her waist and bra.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

She bites her lips as she yanks me closer and crashes her lips against mine. I kiss her back, hard and deep, as she plunges her tongue into my mouth. Grabbing her breasts in my hand. Fuck yes....

I squeeze hard, making her whimper.

Her arms snake around my neck, her fingers running through my hair as I suck on her tongue before assaulting her mouth with my own tongue.

Pleasure consumes me and all I can think of is how she tastes, how fucking good she feels wrapped around my fingers, the scent of her arousal. That is an addiction.

She gasps as I thrust my two fingers into her tight pussy harder and faster. Her head tilts back before she lets go of me, swiftly unbuttoning my shirt, yanking it open, and I cock a brow.

Her finger coordination's are perfect... I help her remove my jacket and shirt and she runs her hands down my chest, sending waves of pleasure through me.

"Not too bad." She says. Her gaze dips down, and she licks her lips, her eyes darkening with lust. She leans forward, her hands fumbling with my

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

belt as she kisses my neck roughly, sucking hard. Leaving her mark and staking her claim, which is pretty fucking hot.

Pleasure rushes through me and I yank her head back, our eyes meeting before we're kissing each other hungrily. My eyes flash as I slip my fingers out of her dripping core, massaging her pussy for a few seconds.

The haze around me is growing and all I can think of is being buried inside her. Her nails dig into my hips as she tugs my pants down slightly.

"Seb..." she trails off, her heart pounding as I rip off her panties. I kiss her again, grabbing her breasts, squeezing hard, before I kiss and suck her neck. Her soft moans and her thumping heart are driving me insane.

Lifting her by the ass, I pin her against the wall, reaching behind her and unhooking her bra letting out those breasts.

Fuckkk.

She roughly pulls me closer, her hand twisting into my hair as she crashes her lips against mine, hard. Our hands roam each other's bodies as I lower her, pressing the tip of my cock to her pu\$sy. I slam into her, making her eyes fly open and her mouth part as she tries to adjust.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

I suck in a breath as blistering hot pleasure courses through me. The pleasure is intense, and I bury my face into her neck, sucking hard on the soft skin of her smooth neck as I begin thrusting into her.

She's tight. So fucking tight...

"Is that all you got?" She moans breathlessly. Our beating hearts are a rhythm to our lovemaking as our skin slaps against each other's.

"Well, if harder is what you want, Little Fox, it would be my utmost satisfaction ." I whisper. I knew my dirty little girl was in there. Her legs wrap around my waist tightly as I grip her thighs, pounding into her.

But I want more want to be buried deep inside of her and see her writhing beneath me. My eyes flash as I turn, carrying her to the bed and placing her down.

Our eyes meet before as she grips my hips, and yanks me against her, I enter her again, slamming into her hard and begin thrusting hard and fast.

The pleasure running through me is euphoric. She breathes heavily, biting her bottom lip to stop herself from crying out, as I fuck her rough and deep, just how she wants it.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

I grip the back of her neck, kissing her lightly as I pound into her. With the other hand, I pin her knee to the bed.

Our eyes meet and suddenly the sheer weight of what is happening hits us. She uses all her force, pulling her leg free and flipping us over, straddling me as she begins riding my cock harder. She doesn't want to think right now, and that's fine by me...

"I think you're losing your game." She taunts, her tits bouncing as I grab her hips, massaging them as I watch her take my dick.

"Is that a challenge, little temptress?" I whisper breathlessly. Sitting up, I flick her nipple before taking the soft pink bud into my mouth and sucking hard.

"Maybe... Oh Goddess..." she moans, her eyes fluttering shut as she parts those sore lips.

I devour her breasts, sucking, licking and kissing every inch of them, and she approves. Cupping the back of my head, she pulls me closer, her back arched as she watches me play with them through her half-closed eyes.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“That’s it... feels so good...” she moans in approval. Seems like I’m not so rusty...

I lift her off me and toss her onto the bed on her stomach, making her gasp. I squeeze her ass as I lean over her and grip her jaw from behind.

I yank her head up just as I enter her from behind, making her eyes fly open, a moan of pure bliss escaping her lips...

[I Am The Luna Chapter 43 By Moonlight Muse](#)

I Am The Luna by Moonlight Muse Chapter 43

Chapter 43 A Little Play

SEBASTIAN. She groans, her lips parted as I thrust into her slow, yet hard. Each thrust makes her sigh in satisfaction. Her eyes filled with lust and pleasure, and I claim her lips in another kiss as I speed up, feeling her walls tighten around me.

“Sebastian...” she whimpers as I pull her back onto her knees, one hand cupping her neck, slipping my thumb into her mouth, whilst playing with her

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

ample breasts with the other hand. She gasps as I bury myself deeper into her, wanting her to take me entirely.

“Breathe...” I growl in her ear, before I wrap my hand around her throat, sucking hard on the corner of her neck.

Her entire body tenses, and I slam into her again, rougher and harder, tightening my hold on her neck as she comes undone. Her entire body tenses as her orgasm hits her, her body arching.

“Bastian... fuck!” she gasps, her head tilts back, her eyes fluttering shut as I chase my own release, pleasure erupts through, and my mind goes blank as we both drop onto the bed and I pull out of her making her gasp.

A thin layer of sweat covers our bodies, and I wrap my arms around her from behind, pulling her body against mine.

Her heart is pounding, as is my own, both of us breathing hard. That felt so good... the satisfaction of having sex with her. She’s as good as I remember, or even better. I missed her...

There were women in my life before her, one- night hookups, a quick fuck when you need it... 1

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

But ever since I tasted her for the first time, there was no way I could have another. I knew she was the endgame. I press my lips against the back of her shoulder softly, not knowing what she'll do next.

She tenses slightly beneath my touch. We're both processing what just happened and... as much as I loved fucking her hard and fast, I wish it wasn't over so soon...

She takes a shaky breath, placing her hand over mine and removing it from her waist.

I watch as she slowly turns over, shuffling away from me, but I admit I'm surprised she hasn't gotten up from the bed and tried to run away already.

Once there's at least a foot or so between us, she looks up at me with that gorgeous after-s3x glow lighting up her face. Her cheeks are flushed, and her lips are sore, and it only makes her look even more fuckable.

The urge to claim them in another passionate kiss entices me, but I also know that's me pushing my luck...

She covers her breasts with her arms, and I find myself hardening at the site of her naked body once again..., my eyes dipping to her pussy. A thin

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

strip of hair runs down the centre of her pubic area. Her smooth creamy skin is covered with red marks where I had gripped her tightly and there are plenty of hickeys tainting her skin. A canvas I painted tonight...

She's a work of art, one I love to admire...

I almost swear when I see my cum staining her inner thighs as she squeezes her legs tighter together under my gaze. My eyes flicker silver before they snap up to hers.

"What happened tonight... we pretend it never happened." She says quietly. Her words sting, but I give her a small nod.

"Sure, I'll try..."

It's not easy to simply forget something like that happened...

I know I fucked up, but we just made this entire thing a whole lot messier. There is no way I'll be able to forget about what happened or not think about it. She looks down, and I know she's conflicted...

"Zaia..."

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

She looks up slowly, hugging herself as she sits up, wincing. I frown, getting off the bed and walking across the room. I pick up my shirt and wrap it around her shoulders.

Her heart thuds as she looks up at me before her eyes instantly drop to my cock, which is pretty much level with her face right now, making her gasp. I raise an eyebrow as she turns her head away when I crouch down in front of her and cup her face.

“Look at me.” She obeys, and I stroke her cheek.

“It’s ok to want some action in your life and I won’t deny that I’m happy it was me and not someone else. Although half the time I think you were digging your nails in on purpose...” I tease, showing her the scratches that cover my arms and shoulders. She blushes, and I know she didn’t realise.

“Obviously.” She lies with a frown. “You’re just a wuss who can’t handle a strong woman.” She retorts. I smirk, but I’m glad she’s not shutting me off entirely.

“One day I hope I can... Regarding that project, the ball is in your court. If you want me on the project I’m there, if not... just take care of yourself. Whatever you choose, I’ll be fine with it.”

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

No, I won't. That man makes me fucking sick, but hopefully, with that broken jaw, he'll be out of the game for a while. My team was already trying to clear my mess up.

"I should hope so... but you know you acted recklessly. Sure, none of the others there were werewolves, but news gets around Bastien. We need to be careful, we don't want that getting back to whoever is trying to hurt us." She whispers, but my mind is stuck on what she just called me...

I can't help but smirk as I give her a nod of agreement, which only makes her frown. "That's why I repeatedly tell you I need you. I don't really think with my mind but my emotions. You were my voice of reason."

She rolls her eyes. "The only problem is... you need to share things with me before acting on your emotions then. Don't make excuses." She scolds lightly, leaning forward. Her breasts capture my attention and I close my eyes, exhaling, trying to focus before I look into her eyes.

"I agree and I know I fucked up, but that's why I'm here tonight. I wanted to fix it and tell you why." She crosses her arms. "You should do that before going all Alpha male on me."

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

"You mean the sex? Does that mean that could happen again?" I ask arrogantly, although I know she meant before I intervened.

She lets out a chuckle. "Are you serious? No, that won't happen again." She says, shaking her head as she smiles, and I tilt my head.

"Did you just laugh?" Her eyes widen, her smile vanishing before she pouts and shakes her head. "That was a...

sarcastic... scoff." "Oh yeah? Then how about this?" I say as I suddenly grab her waist and began tickling her.

She lets out a shriek of laughter before clamping her mouth shut as she tries to control her laughter as she wriggles in my hold.

"Sebastian, someone will hear us!" she hisses, between giggles. The shirt falls open and neither of us seems to care.

"Then you better keep it down," I whisper, "Bastien!"

"That counts for a laugh, then?" I question as she pushes me, and we both tumble onto the floor.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“No, it doesn’t- ah!” she giggles breathlessly when suddenly there’s a knock on the door and we both freeze.

“Zaia, are you alright?” Hugh’s voice comes. We both stare at one another and Zaia takes a breath, her heart thumping.

“Watching a movie, Dad.” She says lightly. “Oh. that makes sense. Well good night, I am off to bed.”

“Good night!” She calls before placing her hand on her mouth, waiting for him to walk off before she begins laughing.

“That just gave me major Déjà vu and not in a good way,” L-mutter, remembering when we first found out we were mates, and her father didn’t want us together.

She nods as she sits up. “You used to always sneak in.” She says, clutching my shirt around her once again.

I place one arm under my head as I look at her. I miss this so damn much...

My smirk fades as I reach up with my other hand and caress her cheek. “I’m sorry.”

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“For?” “A lot of things... but this one is for drowning myself in work all the time... Especially for the last two years of our married life... The expectations that were set upon me. The need to prove I’m better drove me harder into my work, yet you never complained... I lost sight of what should have truly been my priority. I’m sorry.”

Her eyes soften as she looks at me, her head tilted to the side, at some point her hair’s completely come undone and it cascades over her shoulder.

“Don’t be, you never neglected me I was happy, Sebastian... I thought we were happy.”

I sit up, “We were.” I say quietly. She moves her legs, tucking them to the side and I hope she doesn’t leave, and I don’t want this moment to end...

“Put some clothes on.” She scolds me, her gaze dipping to my cock again. I cock a brow. “I don’t mind being naked,” I reply arrogantly. She frowns when I tilt my head. “So, I made you laugh. What’s my prize?”

She looks up, her eyes softening, her heart thumping, and I wonder what’s on her mind when she looks down as she gets to her feet, stumbling slightly. 2

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

Ah, so that's why she didn't run away straight away...

Guess that was a good hard fuck. She turns her back on me, clutching my shirt to her chest, but from this angle, I can see her sexy ass oh so perfectly. But it's the words she speaks that shake me to the core...

"I... I want the children to meet you... and you, them."

I Am The Luna Chapter 44 By Moonlight Muse

I Am The Luna by Moonlight Muse Chapter 44

Chapter 44 A Father's Role

ZAIA. My heart is thumping as I sense him stand up. "Excuse me," I say quietly, about to step away and head to the bathroom, when he grabs my wrist and spins me around and back into his arms, making me gasp.

He's naked and I'm extremely aware of the heat from his body. The feeling of his body against mine... every ridge and groove... and his cock, but it's the look in his eyes that is making me lightheaded.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“You’re just going to give me the second greatest gift that I can ever hope for and then run away?” He asks, gripping the side of my face. Don’t...

My breath hitches and I close my eyes trying to focus. His closeness... his touch... We already crossed a barrier today that we never should have. The very thought of what happened makes my core clench all over again.

“I...” my voice is breathless as his finger brushes across my jaw. “Despite everything... you deserve to meet them, and they deserve to know their father.”

I open my eyes, finding myself looking into his burning silver ones. They hold so many emotions and are staring into mine with such intensity that I’m forced to look away.

“Look at me, Zaia.” His voice is soft, husky, and low as he forces me to turn my head back towards him. His nose brushes mine before he touches his forehead to mine.

“Thank you.” He says quietly. His hand that grips my elbow, now let’s go and wraps around my waist tightly.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

I close my eyes, lowering my head so he doesn't see what this is doing to me. He lets go of my face, cupping the back of my head as he pulls me into his chest, resting his head on top of mine.

It's an intense moment, but somehow him. being naked just makes it a little amusing and I won't deny that I feel embarrassed.

"I know you're happy but you're naked," I whisper, pulling away. Any longer in his arms and I will want him again "Right." He says, letting go of me as if not wanting to upset me.

There's an awkward silence between us before he runs his fingers through his hair I shake my head, hiding my smile as I turn away and walk towards the bathroom.

I feel sore. He hadn't held back, still and I can feel the aftermath of that sex session. I bite my lip, my core clenching before I look over my shoulder at him.

"Good night, Sebastian... I'll get in touch with you tomorrow," I say, stepping into the bathroom.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

I'm about to close the door when he stops me, gripping the door and stopping me from being able to close it. My eyes widen, and I raise an eyebrow. "Can I help you?"

"My shirt." He says with a cocky smirk.

"Oh..." I say looking down. He leans against the door and crosses his arms clearly showing that he isn't about to turn away.

How shameless.

His piercing blue eyes are on me, undressing me with them and as much as I want to tell him to turn away... I want to tease him too. And so, I turn my back on him, slowly slipping the shirt down from my shoulders.

I hear his heart rate quicken and I smirk as I let it drop to my wrists before I tug it off and place one arm over my boobs; I turn and hold it out to him.

"Your shirt, Alpha," I say flirtatiously, blinking at him. He exhales slowly, swallowing hard as he takes it from me, and I smirk. "I think I won that round," I say before I push him out of the way and slam the door.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

I stifle a giggle, turning I lean against the door and close my eyes, placing a hand on my chest. I know it's complicated... but I won't deny that tonight left me feeling incredibly good...

"Zaia?" I look up. It's the following day and we are sitting having breakfast. The children have already finished and have gone to play in the other room.

Mom looks at me suspiciously from across the table. I raise an eyebrow questioningly.

"What is it?" I ask, taking another spoonful of my cereal. "There's something different about you..." she muses. "Something about your face..."

Oh, a mother's intuition at work! "There isn't anything different. I was just trying out some new makeup products. Perhaps it's that." I suggest smoothly. Hoping that the hickeys he left on my neck are hidden...

Last night when I stepped out of the shower, he was gone. A single-wrapped chocolate truffle is left on my pillow as a parting gift. His way of telling me to get my energy back up... he used to always do that...

Leave me a chocolate, because he believes chocolate helps get your strength back up...

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

Cute... but why was he carrying chocolate around? I'm sure he didn't think he'd get lucky! I smile softly and Mom frowns, leaning forward as she sips her tea.

"Zaia... you're scaring me." I shake my head, chuckling lightly. "I officially got the job offer today, Mom. I'm simply happy," I say.

It's true, as Sebastian said, we received the official letter. Now all that is needed is signing the deal. Something that Dad had been extremely proud to see. Mom sighs and nods as if it all makes sense now and smiles. "Ah, I see. For a moment, I thought there was a man."

My heart skips a beat and I laugh it off. "No Mom, there is no man," I say, the image of Sebastian, naked above me, as he pounded into me, clear in my mind...

Oh Yes... please...

Urgh, focus Zaia!

I bite my lip, shaking my head when Dad's footsteps approach, making me turn.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“Mr Harrison has requested us to join him for dinner two nights from now. This is excellent, Zaia.” He says with a nod. “He is satisfied with your business plan, and this will truly help the company, too.”

I smile. “I won’t let you down,” I say, wondering if this might be a good time to put my plan into action regarding the children meeting Sebastian.

“I know you won’t. You have proved yourself time and time again.” Dad says as he looks over at Mom, who is smiling at me with adoration.

“What? I raised her well. You should be thanking me!” she says when she realizes that he is watching her. He cocks a brow but says nothing, and I can’t help but smile.

“There is something I need your help with,” I say quietly. Dad raises an eyebrow just as the children drop something from the living room area before they burst into giggles.

“What is it?” he says, looking back at me.

“You may not agree. And it may not be easy for me either... but I think the children deserve to know their father.” I say quietly, now standing Dad’s face

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

instantly darkens, and Mom puts her mug down a little harder than angganessary they

“What is this? You saw him at yesterday and now do you feel like you owe him? Did he approach you?” Dad asks coldly. I frown and shake my head.

“No, he didn’t.” I lie, “But I know how it feels. coming from a broken family. I know how it feels not being allowed to spend time with you. I don’t want my children to be deprived of something they have every right to have.

He slams his fist on the table, making the dishes clatter violently as Mom frowns.

“Zaia, I don’t think it’s necessary. They are only three years old,” she says the only topic she and Dad see eye to eye...

“They are three, yes. Yet they are intelligent and ask questions. Every time I introduce them to someone new, I see the questioning look in Zion’s eyes. It’s only a short while before they ask me where their dad is and why I am refusing to allow them to meet him.”

“That man hurt you, betrayed you and-” Dad begins.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“And did you not do the same to Mom?” I cut in His eyes widen slightly before he looks away in anger, and I sigh, looking down.

“Look. It doesn’t mean you are an inadequate father. A husband can cheat... a mate can betray you... but a father will still love their children... I don’t want my children to be deprived of him. I want them to meet their father.

[I Am The Luna Chapter 45 By Moonlight Muse](#)

I Am The Luna by Moonlight Muse Chapter 45

Chapter 45 A Target

ZAIA. Mom and Dad are both silent. Bringing up a painful part of their past wasn’t my intention, but it was necessary.

“Then, if your decision is made, then what do you want from me?” Dad says quietly. This is the moment, the most important part...

“I need you to arrange the meeting with Sebastian. After all, I don’t wish to talk to him.” I say, surprising both Mom and Dad. But with it, I see them both visibly relax...

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

As planned. I'm sorry to lie to you both... but I need to keep up the façade, so if the enemy is close, they realise that we are not together...

"I see..." Dad says, far calmer than before. He sighs heavily and nods. "I guess I can arrange that." "Thank you. Just say if he wishes to see the children, that I have agreed to allow that." I say, thinking I'll let Sebastian know, we will have to keep the act up.

Dad nods, patting my shoulder. "I may not like it... but I understand where you are coming from."

I smile slightly and nod. Once he leaves, Mom looks at me, opening her mouth when I shake my head. "I don't want to discuss it, Mom. Anyway, I need to go." I say, picking up my briefcase.

"Zaia..."

"Mom, please." I plead. Leaning over the table, I peck her cheek before I head to the living room, watching the children play. I walk over to them, picking Sia up. I kiss her cheeks tenderly.

"What are you two playing?" I ask as I brush a few strands of her hair back and she rests her head on my shoulder.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

"I told you Mommy this morning I made a rocket," Zion explains as he picks up his Lego rocket and begins zooming around the room with it.

"Oh, that is amazing!" I compliment watching him run around the room before I pick up the Doll Sia is playing with. "She has the same hair colour as Sia."

"No." Sia says with a small, Mine cute "Mine is darker. It's more like Mommy's." mile, "Oh, is it?" I say, tickling her lightly, making her giggle before I place her down" I "King I know I made the right decision.

I needed Mom and Dad to know because I didn't want the children to meet him and then tell my children it must be kept a secret. I don't want to instill that into them that if an adult tells you to keep a secret, you have to.

I want them to be open and not taught to keep secrets from such a young age.

I believe in honesty and speaking the truth...and I'm certain they will not be able to contain their excitement once they have met him. Sebastian was never one to mix with children, so I'm curious to see how he is with his own...

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“Mommy, Grandad got us these yesterday,” Sia says, pointing at some new toys.

“Oh, what lucky children you are! I love them.” I say as Zion comes over to show his rocket. I play with them for a few minutes longer before I have to leave.

I message Sebastian that I will call him tonight at the same time as usual before I switch it off again. Hide it away and after locking my bedroom door, I head out.

I need to attend a private meeting with Mr Harrison to discuss the contract itself. Thank him for the job, not to mention apologies for my abrupt exit yesterday.

I wish I didn't act so impulsively! The car is ready and waiting outside and I get in, thanking the driver as he shuts the door after me.

On the drive there, I am unable to stop myself from thinking about last night. My cheeks burn at the fact I gave in to my desires.

I don't know how I will face Sebastian again!

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“We’re here ma’am.” The driver says, and I come out of my thoughts, glancing up at the building. He gets out, coming around to open the door for me. “Thank you,” I say as I step out and look up at the building.

Floor number twelve...

The sound of a motorbike roaring loudly as it approaches makes me glance at the road, frowning slightly.

The man is wearing a helmet as he zooms closer at a speed that is way above the limit for this area and he’s headed right this way. My heart skips a beat.

“Ma’am,” The driver moves me back, probably worried he’d dirty my clothes when suddenly the motorbike careens off the road and is now zooming straight towards me.

“Move!” I shout to the driver. He’s human and if he gets hurt, he’ll die. I push him to the side and I jump back just as the bike whizzes past.

My guard, who has just got out of the front passenger seat, jumps out and rushes towards me as the biker turns violently and drives straight into the

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

car that we were in moments ago. The crunch of metal fills the sky and I back away, just as he tosses a card onto the floor.

“Move back!” One of my bodyguards who was in a second car, commands as they form a human shield around me protectively.

“Get her inside!”

“It’s too risky.”

“Pass that message to Zaia Toussaint!” The distorted robotic voice from behind the helmet of the biker. I look up sharply, my heart plummeting as I hear the sound of gunshots go off and I’m pushed behind the stone pillar.

Distorted voice, Sebastian mentioned a distorted voice! Is it the person who tried to harm Sebastian on the way back from Atticus’s pack years ago?

Screams fill the air and I realise he’s begun shooting at random. I scream, as one of the men in front of me falls to the ground, dead. I’m dragged back and pushed into a corner as screams fill the air. Copper, I can smell it!

“It’s ok Ma’am.” One of the guards says. “Stay here...”

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

He's about to say something more when the gun goes off and he doubles over dead, several bullets in his back.

No...

My mind is spinning. What is going on? I was meant to come to a meeting and instead, there's a man with a gun on the loose shooting at will!

I look up, my heart thumping, the urge to protect others overtaking me and I grab one of the guns that the guards had pulled out.

They hadn't used it, but I will. I check if it's loaded, my heart pounding as I step out, grabbing the piece of card from the ground with shaking hands.

My heart drops as I stare at it. It's not a card, but a photograph. Sebastian and I... against the wall in my room, last night.

My head is ringing as I stare down at the picture, fear beginning to crawl into me. At the bottom of the photograph, in bold black ink, is a message. One that makes my heart churn...

I GAVE HIM A WARNING AND HE DISOBEYED.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

NEXT TIME IT WILL BE YOUR BLOOD, ZAIA TOUSSAINT AND THAT OF YOUR PRECIOUS

LITTLE CHILDREN COVERING THE GROUNDS.

STAY AWAY FROM SEBASTIAN KING.

OR ELSE.

I look up at the killer as he shoots manically, his back to me. He's right before me. I need to stop him. I scan the front grounds. There are at least five other bodies that I can see. With a thundering heart, I raise my arms. Ready to shoot.

I can't tell if he's a werewolf or not... but...

I kick off my heels, not wanting to be heard as I slowly stand up and try to get closer. I haven't used a gun in ages... but I have been trained with one. I need to know his identity! (2

He's too busy aiming at someone hiding behind the bench and I'm almost close enough when he suddenly freezes and turns sharply towards me.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

I gasp, pulling the trigger and he jumps to the side, letting out a menacing growl when the bullet hits his shoulder. Oh, he's a werewolf.

I shoot again, but this time he's ready. He dodges, raising his own gun and I dart for cover behind the smashed car as he lets off a rain of bullets. I'm shaking. The fear of what is happening on this street which is just like any other normal street feels unreal and terrifying.

"Come out, come out... oh if only you didn't disobey me," he hisses in that same distorted voice that sends a sinister chill down my spine.

I glance around at the other buildings. There are people in the windows, people hiding... but no one is here to help...

What should I do? I flinch as he slams something into the car, making the crunch of a metal ring through the air. It's so silent...

I need to get that gun away from him...

What should I do...

I stay low, slowly keeping my distance as he rounds the car.

He knows I'm here...

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“Oh, look a mouse!” He hisses, and I gasp when he shoots something. I hear the person groan before they drop to the floor. “Come out, or another one dies.”

The sound of sirens in the distance approaching sends a ray of hope through me, but I also know they are still far away, and my time is running out.

My heart almost stops as I see a girl in her teens walking down the street, headphones in her ears and clearly lost in her own world. I hear him pause and let out a chuckle.

No...

I hope Dad will be able to do enough damage control... sorry Dad, but I have to do this. I jump up, and he raises his gun. Not this time...

I duck, diving at him, and launch myself at him, knocking him back just as the gun goes off. Agony shoots through me, making me scream as I shudder, it takes me a moment to realise it's just ripped through my upper arm and not my chest.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

“Bitch!” He hisses. I hold on to him, refusing to let go and manage to throw him to the ground. I need to look at his face! I need to know who is tormenting us!

I grab his neck, the thick leather protecting him, and try cutting off his windpipe as he hits me across the head with the butt of his gun repeatedly.

My head is spinning, the pain bludgeoning through me far too powerful. No, I can't let go!

I bite my lip from crying out as he tries to throw me off him. I knock his legs from under him.

“Someone help!” I scream, but no one around wants to help, far too scared...

He hits me across the face as I hold on with everything I have.

Just until the police arrive!

You can do this, Zaia! I'm failing to remove the helmet!

“Fuck!” I scream as my back hits the floor with the man on top of me and I reach up, pushing up the visor on his helmet instead.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>

LIKE & FOLLOW OUR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR THE LATEST UPDATES

<https://web.facebook.com/akeosapage>

My heart thunders as I stare into a pair of brilliant blue eyes... eyes that widen in shock as they stare right back at me. Sebastian?

He raises his hand and this time, when the gun connects with my head, sending off another wave of pain, everything goes black...

suspenseful music plays

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/+dNJgaRPmGsU3YTzk>