

Tereshan

"Does your wolf know what I am to you?" I ask her, wondering if her wolf is even strong enough to recognize the mate bond.

'Of course, she is, asshole. She's our mate.' Magnor says.

"Damara called you our mate." She says. I'm not sure I like the look in her eyes. Is it fear, or is it timidity? Either way, it's not a good look for a Luna.

"Magnor said the same." I say and I reach out, touching her cheek with my knuckles. I feel the tingles of the mate bond that I've heard so much about. It feels incredible.

"He did?" She asks, looking up at me with

her innocent eyes. I haven't seen a woman with this type of innocence in a very long time. I go rock hard at the thought of burying myself deep inside her, where no man has ever been before.

I lean forward, brushing my nose against hers, feeling the tingles ignite in my face. "Do you feel that?" I whisper against her lips.

"Yes." She whispers and the sweet scent of lemons hits my nose.

I wrap my arms around her, pulling her close and kissing her, groaning at the taste of lemons on her lips. I nip at them and when she gasps, trying to pull away, I hold her close, plunging my tongue into her sweetness. I bury one hand into her hair, pulling it out of the ponytail and then wrapping my hand in the silkiness of her

hair.

I pull her face to the side, giving myself better access to her. When we're both breathless, something that's new for me, I reach down and pick her up by her thighs.

"Wrap your legs around me." I tell her, moving to the bed. She does as I instruct her to do, her legs wrapped around my waist.

I continue kissing her until I get her to the bed, setting her down on the edge. I reach down, unbuttoning her shirt, wanting access to her, wanting to taste the rest of her.

When I feel her body go rigid, I step back, taking off my shirt. As expected, her eyes go dark when she looks at me. Not only do I have good Alpha genetics, but I work out

hard. I'm very proud of my body and how muscular I am. And women love my body.

Keeping my eyes on her, I take her hands and put them on my chest. The feel of her touch is unlike anything I've ever felt before. When she starts to pull away, I hold her hands there.

"Don't." I say, and unlike my usual dominating tone, this comes out as a request. I want her to touch me.

"Okay." She says quietly and begins to gently move her hands over my chest and shoulders.

I move back to her shirt, unbuttoning the last couple of buttons before pushing it down her arms. Her bra is a simple, white cotton thing that screams virgin, just as I thought. I reach around her and expertly

unhook her bra before pulling it down her arms too.

When she goes to cover herself, I take her arms, pulling them to her side and removing her shirt and bra. I look down at her and realize she's small everywhere.

She's tiny, like she doesn't get enough to eat. I don't know why that bothers me. I know all the omegas are allowed to eat. Unlike some packs that only let them eat once a day, my omegas are allowed to eat when they are hungry. But as I look at her, I can practically count her ribs.

I refocus my attention on her breasts. They are small, but they are perky and round, her pink nipples contracting as I watch. She begins to squirm, so I push her back on the bed and take one of those nipples into my mouth, licking and sucking until I feel her body begin to respond. Her hand

goes into my hair, and she begins tugging, holding me against her. Her back is arched, and I can smell the scent of lemons getting stronger.

I switch to the other nipple and begin unbuttoning her pants. When I feel her about to protest, I suck harder, gently biting her nipple, distracting her with my mouth while I pull her pants off.

"Alpha." She says, as I stand to look at her naked body in front of me.

"For tonight, call me Tere. And what is your name, little mate?"

"Claire. Claire Roberts."

"Claire Roberts, you are beautiful." I watch as her face blushes a gorgeous shade of pink, making the freckles across her nose

stand out.

She licks her lips, and I can tell she's uncomfortable being naked in front of me.

"I want to taste you." I say and watch her eyes go wide.

I don't take my eyes off of hers as I slide her farther up on the bed, then pull one of her legs over my shoulder. Her eyes go even wider as I take my tongue and slide it between her folds, licking from her ass to her clit. Fuck she tastes good, like the sugared lemon candy I used to love when I was a child.

"Alpha." She says and it comes out as a squeak.

I growl against her clit, making her body shiver. "Tere."

"T...Tere, what are you doing?"

"Tasting you." I say and bury my face in her lemony scent. She may be feeling self-conscious, but her body is responding to my touch. She's already wet for me.

I take one hand and begin tugging on her nipple again, making her back arch before she's pushing her pussy into my face again. Perfect. Using my tongue, I begin rubbing circles around her clit before sucking it into my mouth.

Her gasp and moan are all I need to continue. I slide a finger inside her and now it's my turn to moan at how tight she is. I begin to move my finger in and out of her, feeling her getting more and more wet with each stroke. I slide a second finger in and begin to stretch her out. She's so small and so tight. I can't wait to bury my cock

deep inside her.

I continue to pluck her nipple as I rub my tongue over her clit and slide my fingers in and out of her. I can tell she's getting close and as I feel her walls start to flutter around my fingers, I hook them up, making sure to hit her perfect spot. Her walls clamp down on my fingers. So. Fucking. Tight.

I bring her down, looking at her face as I get up off the bed. I remove my pants and boxer briefs, letting my cock spring free from its constraints. Before she has a chance to see how big I am, I slide back over top of her, taking her mouth, sliding my tongue inside, forcing her to taste herself.

"You taste delicious, little mate."

Her sweet, innocent eyes look up at me.
"Thank you."

I lean down, taking her nipple again,
getting her ready for me as I fist my cock
in my hand, rubbing it against her
entrance.

"Al...I mean Tere."

I look back up and as expected, she looks
terrified.

"Shhh, you were made for me." I tell her
before sliding inside her.

She hisses at the intrusion, her pussy
stretching to accommodate my large girth.
When I reach resistance, I lean down,
kissing her until I feel her relax before
thrusting into her, burying myself to the
hilt.

Her cry of pain makes me stop for a moment. Those tingles that I was feeling before are shooting up my cock and all over my body.

“Shhh, it’ll be better in a moment.” I say and begin to move inside her. Fuck she feels so good. No one has ever felt this good. I’m going to blow my fucking load in another couple of strokes.

I can feel Magnor trying to push forward, and I feel my canines start to come out. I increase my speed, feeling practically euphoric and just as I start to cum, I pull out, spilling my seed all over her stomach.

My body convulses with an orgasm so strong I nearly pass out. When I finally come down, and my canines have retracted, I realize I can smell the salt of her tears, and the blood where her body

must have torn to take me in.

That was amazing, but I still can't accept her as my mate. I lift off of her, going to the bathroom and getting a washcloth. I wet it before bringing it back out and wiping off her stomach.

"That was the best sex I've ever had. But I, Alpha Tereshan Colton, reject you, Claire Roberts as my mate and Luna."

Magnor is snarling in my head, angry at me for rejecting our mate. I watch as she doubles over in pain at the rejection, gasping for breath, tears streaming down her face. I can't take Magnor's snarling and her crying.

"Get out." I say to her. When she doesn't immediately respond I toss her clothes at her. "I said, GET OUT!"

I watch as she pulls my sheet off the bed,
wraps it around herself, and grabs her
clothes before racing from my room.