

ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 61-70, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

"Hey, do you know how to mate, or how to get rid of blue b***s?" I ask them. Ace seems to find the question funny as he snorts. Tyson though dropped his remote at my question.

"Maybe ask Ryker?" He says.

"I did but he said my wolf and I had to figure it out ourselves"

"He has blue b***s because he wants to mate Reika," Ace chuckles.

"Why are you laughing?" I ask him.

"Because you should know this," Ace says.

"That's what Ryker said. Said my wolf should know but she doesn't either, she just knows that's what mates do and Ryker said to impregnate me he has to mate with me," Tyson chokes on his drink he was sipping, coke coming out his nose as he coughs.

"So can you tell me?" I ask them.

"P**n?" Ace asks Tyson.

"No, the noises might freak her out. And remember how embarrassing it was when mum snooped our browser history and gave us that lecture."

"Good point, I definitely don't want that talk again, especially from mum," Ace tells him making a funny face before shivering.

"I will ask Jacob for some magazines he is coming over here anyway," Tyson says and Ace nods. I watch as Tyson mind-links someone.

"Magazines?" I ask them.

"Yeah, like a book, with pictures," Ace answers.

"What did he say?" Ace asks Tyson.

"He said he had some in his car that are new"

My wolf was excited about finding out how to Mate. We waited for Jacob, when the doorbell rang and we got up heading downstairs after Ace and Tyson.

Tyson excitedly looked at the games and Jacob wandered around the house checking the stove and chucking a log in the fireplace.

“Ryker?” I ask him.

“Yeah, sorry Luna, he is just worried about you burning yourself. I better get going,” he says, showing me his neck like he does to Ryker. He goes to walk out but then stops.

“Oh yeah. Here Tyson, forgot,” he says. Handing Tyson a paper bag.

“Ryker said to make Reika lunch too”

“Already did she had a sandwich,” Ace says and I nod.

Tyson looks in the bag before looking up at Jacob.

“When I said magazines I didn’t mean this sort. Wait are you gay?” Tyson says, looking at him.

“I have known you all your life, and you have only just figured that out?” Jacob asks.

“Do you want them or not?” Jacob asks, shaking his head.

“I suppose they will do the same thing, sort of,” Tyson says, looking in the bag and pulling a face. Jacob gives him a funny look.

“How did you not know I was gay?” Jacob says, shaking his head.

“What’s gay?” I ask.

“Means he likes men, not women,” Ace says.

“Huh?”

“Well boys. Luna” Jacob nods before walking out.

We go back to Tyson’s room and they set up one of their new games. When Tyson hands me the bag.

“That’s what mating is,” he says, turning to look at his TV.

I pull them out and nearly drop them when I see what’s on the front. Ace snickers looking at me.

It was two men on the cover touching each other. My wolf comes forward looking out.

“That’s mating?”

“I guess so?”

“Turn the page” my wolf says and I do.

“Nope, I’m not doing that, that is not what Ryker said,” I tell her, and she nods in agreeance.

“He is disgusting. You don’t have to do that” she tells me and I close the book horrified.

“See, not so bad,” Ace says snickering.

“That’s what Ryker wants to do?”

Tyson and Ace look at each other before smiling.

“Yep! Exactly like in the book, that’s how he will impregnate you,” They both say at the same time before laughing.

“I don’t want his blue b***s in my b**t,” I tell my wolf.

“He will just have to impregnate you the way the humans did,” she says, and I nod.

“Want to look at the other one, it’s more graphic?” Asks Ace. I shake my head.

“No. I think I will just go back to the room, you can keep them,” I tell them rushing out.

I go to the room and climb in the bed.

“Why are you crying?” My wolf asks.

“Because I didn’t think it would be like that,” I tell her.

“Well that’s what it is, but we don’t have to do it. Tell him no, and tell his wolf no, for me. He is not putting his blue b***s in my mouth either, that man looked in pain,” Amanda says, making me laugh.

“I’m on my way home, what’s wrong? Your emotions are all over the place,” Ryker mind-links me.

I don’t reply.

“Reika, answer me,” Ryker says.

“I’m fine, I will see you when you get home,” I tell him.

"You don't sound fine" he tells me. I say nothing.

"I will see you soon," he says, and I feel his voice leave my head.

"Now what?" My wolf asks.

"Now nothing, I am not mating with him," I tell her.

She wanders off also upset, a while later I hear the door downstairs open before hearing footsteps running up the steps.

Reika?" I hear Ryker call before hearing Ace laughing at his game.

"Shut up" I just made out Tyson tell him before hearing their door shut.

I hear footsteps come closer to the bedroom and Ryker's scent hits my nose.

"There you are," he says, walking in and shutting the door.

"What's wrong, tell me?" He says flopping on the bed beside me.

He pulls me to him, draping his arms around me. "I missed you," he says, pressing his face into my neck.

"I'm not mating," I tell him.

"What are you talking about? I told you, not now but when your in heat"

"No, not all, I don't want your blue b***s in my b**t"

"My blue what? Is going where?" He asks, sitting up on one elbow.

"You heard me," I tell him and he sighs.

"What are you talking about? And I don't have blue b***s, I could kill Tyson and Ace for saying that"

"I asked them what mating is, since you wouldn't tell me, so they showed me and I'm not doing that," I tell him.

Ryker growls and I jump.

"You asked my brothers?"

"Yes and they showed me in their gross magazine"

Ryker suddenly gets up storming out of the room.

“Open this goddamn door now!” I hear him tell them.

“Sorry we are not home right now, come back later” I hear Ace call out.

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Ryker POV

I could feel her emotions were off the entire way home which worried me.

Racing home, I walk inside and call out to her before looking in all the usual places. Walking upstairs, I hear Tyson and Ace laughing before going to my room.

“There you are,” I tell her, walking in and shutting the door. She was huddled under the blankets but I could tell she was upset about something.

“What’s wrong, tell me?” I ask her, laying beside her. I pull her to me, needing to touch her.

“I missed you,” I tell her, pressing my face in her neck and inhaling her scent, yet I got no reaction from her. I couldn’t wait to get home, even Brax was driving me nuts wanting to go to her.

“I’m not mating,” she mutters.

“What are you talking about? I told you, not now but when you’re in heat” I ask her, confused. Yesterday she wanted to. Why the sudden change?

“No, not all, I don’t want your blue b***s in my b**t” come again, I must have misheard her. Surely she did not just say what I thought she said.

“My blue what? Is going where?” I ask, sitting up on one elbow and looking down at her red face.

“You heard me,” she mumbles. What the f**k happened while I was gone she felt fine till about an hour ago.

“What are you talking about? And I don’t have blue b***s, I could kill Tyson and Ace for saying that,” I tell her.

"I asked them what mating is, since you wouldn't tell me, so they showed me and I'm not doing that" She tells me.

I'm going to kill them. I'm going to f*****g kill them. what the hell have they done?

I growl not liking where this is going.

"You asked my brothers?"

"Yes, and they showed me in their gross magazine"

What magazine? What the f**k did they show her, that scared her this much? Hopping out of bed, I walked over to their door, they locked it. I bang on it.

"Open this goddamn door now!"

"Sorry, we are not home right now, come back later" I hear Ace call out.

"You have three seconds to open this f*****g door or I will break it down!" I hear shuffling inside.

"1" more shuffling and whispers.

"2," I tell them before I hear Tyson telling Ace to open the door.

"3"

"Fine, just don't kick the door down," Tyson says opening it.

Walking in, I see Ace hiding under his blanket like it would protect him from me. "What are you 5? I can f*****g see you Ace, your not invisible," I tell him. Tyson scratches his neck nervously.

"What did you show Reika?"

"Oh, just some magazines. She asked, I swear we told her to ask you but, she said you wouldn't tell her so we showed her"

"You're not even old enough to buy them, where did you get them from?" I ask but they don't answer.

"Just show me what you gave her," Ace snickers under his blanket.

"I would rather not, might be too mature for your eyes," Tyson says. I growl at him and he rolls his eyes before handing me a brown paper bag. I snatched it from him pulling it out. Gay p**n?

“Is this a joke? you showed this to her. She is f*****g girl, not a man!”

“Yeah, well, I asked Jacob and that’s what he gave me”

“You asked Jacob for dirty magazines? The man is gay. What the f**k did you expect him to give you?”

“Wait, you know he is gay?” Tyson asks and I could see he was a little shocked.

“Of course I know he is gay. Didn’t you think it was odd that he would bring a man to pack celebrations? Or, do you think straight men go around hugging and kissing on other men?” How did they not know this? He is very open about it.

“We just thought they were friends, and he liked pink,” Ace says.

“Yeah, I did think it a little odd when I caught him in the car with that man on our 10th birthday. I thought they were just getting changed and wrestling,” Tyson said thoughtfully. The boy was thick.

“Do you two realize what you have done? She thinks that is what I am going to do to her”

“I swear you two only have one brain cell, and that’s to b****y breathe,” I tell them, looking down at the magazine in my hand. No wonder she thinks I’m putting it in her b**t.

“Don’t show her s**t like that, and why couldn’t you have googled images of women like normal teenage boys do?”

“Because mum checks our search history, she has our phones on that parental control s**t,” Tyson retorts.

“Thanks to you, you just made s**t so much harder and now awkward. No more s*x s**t, just no. She asks, tell her to ask me, I don’t want you two talking to her about it,” I tell them. I wanted to ring their b****y necks. I go to leave so I don’t strangle the life out of them.

“Oh, and you need to get her some underwear,” Ace says. Making me stop at the door.

“Huh?”

“Well, we saw her bits, you need to tell her to wear them”

“Why were you looking?” I ask folding my arms across my chest and glaring at the little bastards.

“We weren’t, but she doesn’t exactly understand she can’t walk around naked”

“She lived in a cell naked her entire life or did you forget? But I will tell her. And stay away from mature topics with her, that she doesn’t understand,” I tell them before slamming their door and going back to my mate.

Reika was sitting up in bed and I could tell she was listening but she looked so confused and I could feel it through the bond.

Great, where was my mother when I needed her?

“That’s not mating,” I tell her leaning on the door frame. I could kill them, I wanted to kill them.

“So you can impregnate me the way humans did?”

“That is also not mating Reika, we have another word for that. But all you need to know is what they did was wrong, they shouldn’t have done that”

“Once you go into heat your body will know what to do, hopefully,” I tell her, pushing off the door frame and closing the door. I walk over to her and sit beside her.

“I do have some good news though,” I tell her sitting on the bed next to her.

“What good news?”

“Tate has a lead on Tim, he was spotted snooping around Red River Pack, they are trying to track him”

“So we can get the pups back?” She asks excitedly.

“Yes, hopefully. But you do realize when we find them, you can’t keep them, that man said there were hundreds of them” she seems to think.

“Then what do we do with them?”

“Try find their mothers amongst the ones we found in the other facilities, and those we can’t find will be split amongst the packs for adoption”

“Adoption?”

“Yes. We will give them new families” she seems to think for a second before nodding. Her thoughts going back to Lucy.

“Come here,” I tell her, reaching for her. I pull her to me, making her straddle my hips.

“We will have pups, as many as you want, but we can’t keep these pups. They aren’t ours to keep, and hopefully most can go home to their real mother’s, but you also need to prepare yourself, Reika. They could also be dead. We don’t know what the facility will do if they find out we are looking for them”

She rests her chin on my shoulder and I feel her nod before turning her face into my neck. I never wanted to let her go, I could sit like this forever if it meant being this close to her. She inhales my scent, before I feel her lips kiss my mark before she nips at it.

I move her hair aside, before kissing hers and she shivers. I graze it with my teeth before running my tongue over it, she moans pressing herself closer and moving her hips against me, she may not understand but her body has no problem responding to me.

I sucked her skin harder, letting my teeth break her skin. Her entire body shudders and I grip her hips rolling them on me, I could smell how aroused she was, the feelings overwhelming her because she didn’t understand them.

I pulled back from her and her face was flushed, her cheeks a rosy color.

“That’s how mating feels but it will be ten times better,” I tell her, she kisses me, her tongue playing with mine and I can’t help but smile as I kiss her back. Loving the feel of her body pressed against mine.

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Reika POV

I kiss him, loving the feel of his lips on mine. His tongue tangled and fought against mine.

My entire body tingles when he grabs my hips, rolling my hips against his. I moan at the feeling building inside me. My stomach tightened, the sensation felt off but good, every nerve alive to his touch.

Ryker suddenly moves and I find myself underneath him. His arms on either side of my head, his body pressed between my legs.

He presses his hips against me, his lips nipping and sucking on my neck before he pulls back, his tongue moving between my lips as he kisses me hard before sucking my bottom lip into his mouth and biting down on it.

I wrap my legs around his waist pulling him closer, not wanting him to move away. His hand runs up my thigh as he rubs himself against me. Between my legs throbbing to its own beat.

“Do you trust me?” He asks, pulling back and looking down at me.

“What do you mean?” I ask him, why wouldn't I trust him?

“I want to touch you?” He says,

My face heats at his words, and he pecks my lips nipping at my chin. His lips move lower before he pushes my shirt up and removes it.

“Where do you want to touch me?” I ask, becoming breathless as he nips and sucks my flesh.

“Everywhere,” he says before his lips wrap around my nipple, his tongue flicking over it before he bites it. The feeling was strange but I could feel my thighs becoming moist, the throbbing between my legs worsening. Ryker pulls back, and he sniffs the air with a smile playing on his lips.

“That's my girl,” he whispers, biting my lips. His hand trailing up my leg that was wrapped around his waist, goosebumps rising on my skin from his gentle touch.

“Can I take these off?” He asks as his hand moves under his shorts I am wearing and he tugs on them.

“I won't hurt you, I just want to touch you,” he says, and I nod, my heart hammering in my chest.

Ryker sits up on his knees, before gripping the waistband of the shorts I am wearing and pulling them off and tossing them aside, leaving me completely naked. He runs his hands over my knee pushing my legs further apart, before moving back between my legs and leaning down over.

He palms my breast kissing me before nipping at my neck. I run my fingers through his hair wanting to touch him when his lips move lower as he licks and sucks on my skin. My entire body burns under his touch when I feel him bite my hip making my eyes snap open and I sit up on my elbows wondering what he is doing, watching him as his face moves between my legs.

He grips my thighs pulling my legs apart before sucking on the inside of it, the pulsating between my legs getting worse the closer his face gets to it. I feel his canines sink into my thigh next to the apex of my legs. Feel his tongue lapping at my blood as he feeds off me, His silver eyes watching me .

The feeling is strange when he suddenly pulls his fangs from me and I feel his breath on me making me shiver. His tongue running along my slit and sucking on my skin making me jump. His grip on my hips tightening as he pulls me closer. His tongue plunges inside me, and he growls softly, the vibration making me moan and throw my head back at the delightful sensation making my skin burn.

My hips moving against his face as he licked and sucked on me, his tongue swirling around making tingles erupt everywhere when I felt my stomach tighten and my muscles tensing. The sensation is overwhelming and I feel like I am about to explode. Ryker's grip tightens on my legs, forcing my legs apart when I try to close them on his face, the strange sensation building until it peaks and I feel like I am falling. A moan that was almost a whimper leaving my lips and I felt my insides pulsating, throbbing as my walls clench leaving me breathless and trying to catch my breath, my legs trembling and toes curling at the sensation as it washed over me.

Ryker's grip loosened and I felt him kiss my slit before he moved back up my body. Ryker kisses my lips, his tongue moving in my mouth tasting every inch and I could taste myself on his tongue as I kissed him back.

He pulls back staring down at me, his thumb brushing my cheek. He presses his forehead against mine.

I rub his cheek with my hand and he kisses my palm. "I love you" he whispers my heart fluttering at his words.

"Come we should shower, before everyone gets here," he says, sitting up and climbing off the bed.

"Wait, who's coming over?"

"My sisters," he says, grabbing my hand and pulling me up.

"Your sister's, why are they coming here?" I ask him. I liked Lana, Arial I only saw from the car but if she was anything like Lana I knew I would like her.

"They are bringing the kids down, they have had more attacks at the pack, so tonight they are setting a trap hoping to catch Tim in the process, safest if the kids are away from all the chaos."

"So the kids are coming too?" I ask, getting up and following him into the bathroom.

"Yep, just watch out for Arial, she may be a bit loud."

"Arial has kids too?"

"Yep, she has a newborn son and a little girl," Ryker says. Turning the water on. He grabs my wrist tugging me in the shower with him.

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Ryker POV

Lana and Ariel arrived just at nightfall. Neither of them had their kids though,

"Where are the kids?" I asked, looking out at the car.

"They are with mum at Wendy's and Zane's. Ariel answers.

"You seriously think I would leave the kids in the car?" Lana questions.

"I thought you were bringing the kids?"

"Well mum offered us a night off, so," Ariel says, reaching into her oversized handbag and pulling out a bottle of tequila. I groan. Not only do I have to put up with Ariel's crazy a*s, but I also have to put up with her drunk.

"You are here to party, and aren't you breastfeeding?" I ask her.

"It's called formula, so no I am not breastfeeding, but Yep here to party and to finally meet this mate of yours, that is crazy enough to put up with your stupid head," Ariel taunts.

I opened the door wider letting them in even though I was now considering kicking them back out. I watch as the girls race toward the kitchen.

"Reika!" I sang out to her, knowing she was still upstairs getting dressed. She comes down the stairs trying to do the buttons up on her flannelette pajama top.

"You should have called out," I tell her racing over to her and fixing the buttons, her shirt completely open showing everyone her b****s.

"Stupid fat fingers won't get them in the hole, who wears shirts with this many buttons" she whines, dropping her arms and letting me do the buttons.

"Please remember there are teenage boys in the house, you can't walk around showing off your b***s to everyone," I tell her doing the final button up.

"It's just skin," she retorts.

"Yes, but doesn't mean I want you showing everyone, now come my sisters are here," I tell her.

"The kids?"

"Mum will probably bring them over tomorrow, oh and try to stay away from Ariel she is trouble" I warn her. She looks at me funny before following me into the kitchen. Lana and Ariel both pour shots.

"Have you even eaten yet?"

"Nope that's why you're cooking us dinner" Lana chuckles. I roll my eyes at her words.

"Ariel this Reika, Reika my crazy sister Ariel"

"You left out your favorite sister," Ariel says and I scoff and so does Lana at her words.

"Hi," Reika says awkwardly, looking between them.

"Freaky huh," Ariel says, handing her a shot. I take it from her drinking it and Ariel growls at me before handing her another.

"She doesn't drink," I tell her but Reika takes it anyway and sniffs it, scrunching up her face.

"What is it?" She asks.

"Liquor, you don't have to drink it"

"But you will feel awesome if you do," Ariel tells her, pushing the glass toward her lips.

Reika sticks her tongue in it before shaking her head trying to give it back to her.

"Here," Ariel says, handing her some lemon.

"Like this," Ariel says, downing the shot and sucking on the lemon. Reika looks at me wondering what to do. I just shrug, before she copies Ariel only she doesn't make it to the lemon part instead spraying me with the tequila.

"That's disgusting," she says before looking at me. I wiped my face which was covered in tequila. "Sorry," she says while Ariel and Lana Snicker at me drenched in spit and tequila. It was going to be a long night, I could already tell.

"Well, I am going to change my shirt so I don't go up in flames when I start the b****y barbeque," I tell them. Ariel snickers at me.

"I know! I can make you a tequila sunrise, you will like that. Then you can spill the beans on how annoying my brother is," Ariel tells her.

"I don't think he is annoying" I hear Reika say as I walk out.

I go upstairs and change my shirt before coming back down to find Ariel had raided the fridge and was mixing orange juice and s**t together making a mess of my kitchen, that I know I will be stuck cleaning. She hands the concoction she made to Reika who sips it.

"Better?" Lana asks her and Reika nods, taking a big sip.

"Careful that will creep up on you if you drink them too fast," I tell her and she looks at me funny. Great, I am going to have a drunk mate and drunk sisters to deal with.

I go turn the barbecue on before grabbing some steaks, onions and sausages.

"I'm only making steak and sausage sandwiches, you want anything else, make it yourself," I tell the girls before walking out the back to start cooking.

It didn't take long before the smell of food enticed Ace and Tyson out of their rooms.

"Oi you little s**t, no drinking!" I hear Lana tell one of them.

"Why, you are" I hear Ace call back.

"You idiots definitely ain't drinking" I sing out from the back deck.

"What, why? Reika is," Tyson whines.

"Reika is an adult."

"Then why do I gotta babysit her then?" Tyson retorts.

"Get back here you t**d!" I hear Lana yell after one of them.

"All good, I got another bottle" I hear Ariel say. Great, just great! Now I need to hunt down Tyson and Ace and the missing Tequila.

"Foods nearly done, Lana bring me some plates, Ariel butter the bread" I yell to her.

I dish the food out before going in search of my missing brothers. Walking past, Reika she looks already shitfaced.

"How many has she had?" I ask Ariel.

“Just two,” Ariel says.

“The last one was mainly tequila though” Lana says.

“Make sure she eats,” I tell them going on the hunt for my brother’s.

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Reika POV

They didn’t bring the kids with them, but I now understood what Ryker meant about Ariel being trouble.

Ariel had skin-tight black pants and a top that showed off a lot of cleavages. Lana was dressed in jeans and skivvy. They were identical, if it wasn’t for their different personalities and scent you wouldn’t be able to tell them apart.

I had been listening to them ramble about everything and nothing for hours now. My head was a little woozy and I couldn’t feel my face anymore or taste whatever it was they were giving me. I was also too scared to stand though I was busting to pee.

“So are Ryker going to get to the making babies part soon,” Ariel asks, making me zone back in.

“They haven’t even mated yet” Lana giggles, she has been a giggling mess for hours and her face was bright red.

“When you do have a baby, if they offer a C section, take it, I’m telling ya my v****a is like the grand canyon now, like throwing a sausage up a hallway. Swear my son was all head and tore me from a*****e to navel,” Ariel says making Lana giggle.

“What it’s true,” Ariel says.

“You’re supposed to do pelvic floor exercises, Ariel” Lana says.

“You wouldn’t know, you had three C sections, you lucky b***h. You don’t know what it’s like, seriously I got on the trampoline with Macey the other day, turned into a slip and slide, f*****g pissed all over myself,” Ariel says, making me laugh.

“Pelvic floor! And not my fault, not like I asked for a C-section” Lana says giggling.

“C-section?”

"When they cut the baby out, all three of mine went into distress during labor," Lana explains.

'That's what they did when we had Lucy' my wolf tells me and I see Ryker give me a sad look like he knew what she just said.

"I ain't got time for that, besides nothing going to help now I have the bladder of an eighty year old. Sneeze I pee, laugh I pee, move I pee. It's f*****g horrible," Ariel tells me. Ryker groans loudly.

"Really I have to listen about your bladder problems and the state of your v****a"

"Yes or you could leave, you should see my v****a, looks like a meat roll now, heavy on the meat, it will never be the same," Ariel says.

"Not an image I wanted of you Ariel," Ryker says shaking his head.

'And we thought we were strange,' My wolf says, making me laugh.

"What's so funny," Ryker asks, his eyes sparkling with amusement, or maybe it was the weird feeling that was making me see everything different.

"Nothing, Amanda just said something," I tell him.

"Well If you are just going to talk about V****a's and birthing I am out of here. I have passed out drunk brothers to check on, thanks to you Ariel," Ryker says standing up making a quick exit.

"Good he is gone, such a fun killer," Ariel says, grabbing the nearly empty bottle and pouring some more in a glass. She offers me some but I shake my head.

"So, you and my brother are getting along?" Lana asks, turning her attention to me.

"Yep," I tell her not liking the topic going to me.

"Don't worry it gets easier," Ariel says.

"Alphas!," They say at the exact same time before giggling.

"What do you mean?" I ask them. I didn't think anything was wrong now, so I didn't understand.

"Just that all Alphas are right dicks at the start. My mate Chase, was a k**b, even let me believe I had fertility problems when it was him all along. Thank god, Avery had some herbs that worked to reverse the damage. Oh, and my mate saved himself for his mate,

so that also caused major dramas with us, seeing as I didn't share the same views," Ariel tells me.

"Yeah Ariel didn't exactly have the same beliefs, her mate met her while she was making out with another wolf," Lana snickers.

"You can say it, I was a w***e," Ariel says before laughing.

"Though now I can say you win there, you have done one thing I haven't done before."

"Oh shut up, don't mock it till you try it."

"Nope, nothing going in my a*s."

"In her a*s, did Ryker lie to me? Is it meant to go in the b*m?" I ask them and they both start laughing.

"No, Lana just likes it in there," Ariel snorts and Lana smacks her arm.

"You like doing that?" I ask her, a little grossed out.

"I have two mates, it was eventually going in there anyway, but it isn't so bad," she says. I listen to them talk for hours, always laughing. I didn't know if it was the funny drinks but I found myself actually laughing along with them. We talked about lots of stuff I found interesting, mostly they talked about their mates, but they also talked to me about mating and I had a funny feeling that was one of the reasons they were here.

A few hours passed and Lana ended up passing out at the table. Ryker came in, shaking his head before scooping his sister up and taking her to bed.

"Oh and you can deal with the boy's hangovers in the morning," Ryker tells Ariel.

"Not my fault they can't hold their liquor, the little worms," Ariel huffs.

"We should go to bed," Ariel says, swaying on her feet. I get up with her and my body suddenly feels extremely heavy as I stumble into the table.

"We should have been moving around instead of sitting," Ariel laughs at me. I laugh as she stumbles dragging me out of the kitchen with her. Ryker coming back down the stairs.

"Please tell me you are going to bed now?"

"Yes bro, we are going to bed," Ariel says climbing the stairs, or more like hugging the banister.

Ryker shakes his head before grabbing my arm helping me walk up the steps. I was busting to pee. As soon as we get to the bedroom, I race for the toilet and drop onto the seat. "Argh," I moaned, my bladder had been screaming at me for hours and that was the best sensation I had ever felt, relieving my overfull bladder.

"You right? Don't fall asleep in there."

I get up before stumbling into the sink, my face feeling very hot.

'What happened to our other eye and why are we so red in the face?' My wolf asks, peering out. I laugh at my reflection, our eyes blurring to one big one. Ryker walks in leaning on the door.

"You have fun?" he asks and I nod before walking out and flopping on the bed face down. I yawn, feeling tired.

"Did you tell them to talk to me about mating, Ariel wouldn't shut up about it."

"I may have said something to them," He admits.

"I thought so," I tell him yawning, Ryker grabs my arms hauling me to the center of the bed, the movement making me queasy before I find myself on his chest, I snuggle against him not even caring if I am heavy, I wasn't moving.

"Did they find Tim?" I ask him.

"No, but they caught a few humans, they will question them tomorrow," he says, and I nod before floating away into oblivion.

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Waking up my head was pounding as someone stepped on it.

"Wakey wakey!" Ryker says his voice drilling into my skull.

"Not so loud," I tell him. Why does my head hurt? I hear him laugh.

"Consequences of drinking," he says.

Ryker pulls on my arms trying to get me up.

"No, let me sleep," I tell him, wanting to hide under the blanket till this headache leaves.

“Feed on me and it will go away,” he says, tugging on my arms again.

“Come on, up. You haven’t fed in a while, so get up,” he says, and I groan though the mention of blood had my gums tingling. I sit up feeling the sharp points digging into my bottom lip. I rub my eyes and he sits on the bed tapping his lap. I sluggishly move before standing only to be yanked onto his lap facing him.

He kisses me and I pull away from him, my mouth feeling ridiculously dry and I could still taste orange juice on my tongue.

I rest my head on his shoulder, a little reluctant to feed on him. It had been days and my hunger was a little insatiable now that he mentioned it.

“Reika you need blood, just do it already,” he says, his tone sounding a little angry. When I don’t move he drags his nail across his neck where his mark is and I shiver at the sound of his skin tearing.

“Reika!” He says and before running his thumb down his neck before pressing it to my lips, his thumb forcing its way into my mouth. He brushes his thumb over my tongue, his blood touching my tongue so addictively sweet making mouth water and a growl escape my lips. I sink my fangs into him and he jumps before rubbing my back.

“Good girl,” he says, and I feel my bloodlust take over, hunger like never before, making me wonder when the last time I fed actually was. Amanda came forward worriedly.

“Reika stop,” she says but I couldn’t, my vision turning red.

“Reika!” Amanda screams in my head in panic. I feel her force control and I don’t resist letting her take over knowing I couldn’t control it. My fangs leave his neck and he grabs my face. His eyes slightly glazed over and I felt Amanda withdraw, giving me back control.

“Ryker?” I ask in panic when I see him sway slightly.

“I’m fine, just give me a sec,” he says leaning against me.

I run my fingers through his hair.

“Geez what got into you, he was telling you to stop!,” Amanda snaps at me yet I didn’t hear him, couldn’t over my own desire to feed.

Ryker seems to regather himself.

“I’m fine Amanda, lay off her,” Ryker says making me look at him.

“You heard her?” He nods before pecking my lips softly.

“Yes, Brax can hear her too now since last night,” he says.

“Yeah, I finally figured out how to drop the barrier blocking us,” Amanda says.

“Probably helped that you were drunk,” she says. I smile knowing they could hear us and us them.

“I’m sorry” I told him.

“Not your fault, I forget you need blood too,” he says, kissing me, and sucking my bottom lip in his mouth. I kiss him back and he groans gripping my hips.

When we hear the door downstairs burst open before hearing kids rush into the house.

“Everyone alive?” I hear Aria, Ryker’s mother sing out from downstairs. Ryker looks to the bedroom before looking at me.

“Kids are here, how’s your headache?”

“Gone now,” I tell him hopping off his lap. I race to the bathroom and have the quickest shower, brushing my teeth before getting changed. When I came back to the room, Ryker was gone and the bedroom door was left open. I walk downstairs and can hear talking and laughing and a lot of mumbles.

Arial was face done on the table and looked like s**t, Lana was sipping on a blood bag while making breakfast with Aria and Ryker I couldn’t see.

“He is with the kids out back, on the swings,” Aria says nodding toward the glass sliding door.

Hearing a noise behind me, I see Tyson walk out, sniffing the air before gagging and rushing out the back and hanging his head over the railing and puking.

“That’s what you get you little s**t, for stealing the other bottle,” Arial calls after him lifting her head from the table.

“You look fine,” she says before sniffing the air, “you fed on Ryker,” she says wiggling her eyebrows at me.

“Leave her alone,” Aria scolds her daughter.

“What? I was just saying,” Arial says.

“Kids are out back if you want to see them,” Lana says and I nod.

“Did they find the other facility yet?” I ask Aria.

“No, but they know we are looking for it. Drake sent scouts out last night but we are thinking they might be underground. We have checked everywhere else that’s big enough to hold that many kids and go unnoticed but can’t even pick up a scent anywhere,” she says.

“We will find them Reika, these things just take time” Lana adds. I nod, not liking that I have to wait, but what other choice did we have?

Walking out the back, I see Ryker pushing the two girls on the swing. So I am assuming one must be Ariel’s daughter Macey.

Titus, Lana’s son was on the slippery dip calling out for Ryker to watch him go down the slide.

“Wait buddy” I hear Ryker call out to him but he doesn’t listen instead jumping and plonking on his b**t. Ryker managed to grab him before he slid straight off the end alarmingly fast.

“The little one only,” Ryker tells him, chucking the boy over his shoulder and going back to the swings. Titus climbs on his shoulder and holds his hair as he walks back to the girls.

“He will be a good father one day,” Aria says walking out behind me. I nod at her words and she hands me a cup.

I sniff it to find it is coffee. Tyson was laying on the ground on his back looking very green next to the stairs leading down to the grass.

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“Go help your brother wrangle them, kids,” Aria tells him. Nudging him with her foot.

“Mum!,” Tyson groans.

“No, go get some sun on that head, you shouldn’t have stolen your sister’s bottle last night”

” I didn’t it was Ace”

“Didn’t stop you from drinking it, did it?” She says, and he rolls on his side. His hair was starting to grow back but very slowly.

“Fine, oh and Ace spewed all through the bathroom,” he says.

“Well, when you’re done out here you can both go clean it,” she says.

“I didn’t do it,” he says. She raises an eyebrow at him and Tyson huffs before nodding his head and sulking.

Aria then sits at the table and I follow her, Ryker looks over at us and he smiles before turning back to the kids.

Lana comes out also sitting with us.

“How are you handling the entire thing with Lucy,” Aria asks.

Other than Ryker she was the first person who asked about her outright.

“It is what it is,” I tell her and she nods.

“He won’t stop till kills all of them, you will get justice and so will the others,” Aria tells me and I nod.

“How many others did they find?” I ask her.

“Other than yourself, 41 though you appear to be the oldest out of them”

“Yeah they said I was the first experiment”

“Yes, we did find out some other information though”

“What’s that?” I ask.

“That rogue, Tim, he was their scout. He was also the one that kidnapped your mother to bring to the facility, he was the one that kidnapped them all,” Aria says.

“But how he isn’t much older than me?”

“He is a lot older, even though his werewolf, they have been giving him steroids and mutated Lycan blood. We discovered that he is not only old, but as old as Kade, your Alpha,” she says the last word with disgust.

“You didn’t tell me that” Lana says looking at her mother.

“No, I only just found out this morning. Drake has been questioning the humans they caught. Found out Kade had a brother”

“So Tim is Kade’s brother?”

“Half brother. Explains why he would help him,” Aria says.

“How is that even possible? Will we ever see an end to this Kade s**t?” Arial asks, walking out.

“I don’t know. I thought it all ended when Kade was killed, obviously not. But it has had me questioning what exactly my father went through when he was one of Kade’s original test subjects”

“Test subjects?” I ask.

“Yes, my father was a pure Lycan hybrid like me only purer. Kade captured my father centuries ago when he realized what he was, and experimented on his blood. We thought it was just a coincidence that Kade discovered him, until we realized it was some old vendetta. Kade thought my father killed his daughter so, he hunted him down and caught him. Then started taking his blood and experimenting on it. Made himself into one of us with the exception of not having a wolf”

“Yeah Kade was more like us, no wolf but could partly shift”

“But Tim has a wolf,” I tell them and Aria nods.

“Yes, but from what we have gathered, one of Tim’s parents had to have been a werewolf making them only half-siblings,” Aria says.

“How is it possible that Kade had a mate though? When he was made, not born?” Lana asks.

“Goddess knows, vampire mates are different. All supernaturals have mates, or at least chosen mates,” Aria says.

“Like Estella?”

“Estella would have known he was her mate. Damian’s mother didn’t exactly have the best of husbands. I can see why she left one monster to be with another, at least Kade was her mate. So I can kind of understand her choices,” Aria explains.

“What happened to her”

“Damian killed her. She was a terrible woman and mother to Damian, she got what she deserved,” Arial chimes in.

“You knew her?” I ask but Arial and Lana shake their heads.

“No just heard of her, we were only 5 or 6 when they attacked my aunts pack”

“So you were there?” I ask.

“Yes. That’s also when Ryker shifted for the first time, when he was 10. He killed the man who attacked Lily, they have always been close”

“You all seem close,” I tell them.

“We protect family. Ryker would give his last breath for family, and that means you too now,” Aria tells me.

“My son has always put pack and family before himself. I know he has done some questionable things Reika, but he did them with family in mind. Doesn’t make them right, but after Danika he thought you were thee same as her”

“Danika was his first mate?”

Aria nods. “Yes. He loved her, we thought at first he didn’t want a mate and killed her. Wasn’t till later that we found she was working for the hunters organization and Kade’s minions. I spoke to Avery last month about it. If he didn’t kill her, she would have wiped out half the packs. Nothing Ryker would have done, would have made her change her mind”

“So Ryker killed her himself?” Lana nods looking out at him.

“Couldn’t imagine having to do that. I don’t think I would have been able to” Lana says.

“Yeah, he really does deserve his title. Saved my a*s heaps when I was a teenager, now saving it still. We were just unaware, and he let us think less of him, believing he truly was a monster,” Arial says.

“Title?” I ask them.

“Yes, he is the Lycan king. I passed my title down to him, not willingly at first, but rightfully, it is his title”

“So, you aren’t the Lycan queen anymore?”

“No, not anymore. That title goes to you. Once you’re mated and he has remarked you, once his DNA becomes yours. You will be Queen of Alpha’s”

“Thank god he got those genes and not me. Stuff being Queen and looking over all them packs,” Arial says.

“Wait, I will be Lycan Queen,” Aria laughs before nodding.

“Every king has a Queen, and you will be his” she laughs.

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Ryker POV

We had a good day today. We spent most of the day playing with the kids, and it was good for everyone to have a stress-free day. Zane, Wendy, Amber, and Jacob came over for lunch, and it was good seeing Reika act her age instead of remaining quiet and standoffish. She got on well with everyone, though I could tell she was a little uneasy about something.

Everyone seemed to love her and made sure to include her in everything, as they should. She was their Luna. When the day was finally ending I was glad. I was tired, and I could tell Reika was becoming restless with the constant attention she was receiving. She never complained but for the past hour, I had noticed her gravitating towards me. Like I could shield her from having to constantly interact with everyone. Brax and Amanda have been nonstop chatting in our heads, it was good, but I could see it was taking a toll on Reika. She wasn't used to her head being filled with chatter, so when she claimed she was getting a headache, I shoved Brax out forcing him to the back, to give her a break from her wolf and mine.

"Sit back buddy," I tell Titus as I clip him into his car seat. He instantly started trying to pull his arms out of the harness.

"Lana he won't keep his arms in," I tell her as she fiddles with Amelia's car seat across from me.

"Pull the strap to tighten them," she says pointing to the strap between his kicking legs. I pull it, tightening the straps, and secure it. I kiss his little head before shutting the door. My mother gives me a quick hug before giving Reika and the boys one, then hopping in her car.

Walking over to Reika, I pull her to me, draping my arm across her shoulders and kissing her cheek. We watch them leave and the boys run straight inside heading for their video games.

"You better have cleaned that bathroom," I called after them.

"We did earlier," Ace calls back.

"I'll be checking," I tell them before dragging Reika inside.

"Are you hungry?" I ask her but she shakes her head.

"No, I just want to go to bed. I feel funny, I think I ate too much," she says. It was 6 PM and definitely too early for bed but I followed her up the stairs anyway, deciding to shower. I checked the boy's bathroom, noting that they had, indeed cleaned the mess they made. Reika wanders into the bedroom when I hear them cursing in their room.

"What's wrong?" I ask, popping my head in their bedroom.

"Stupid DVD player isn't working," Tyson whines.

"Use your Xbox"

"No, I can't, it is updating," Tyson says.

"You can take the one out of my office if you want, just put it back when you're done," I tell him and Ace jumps off the bed rushing down the hall to my office.

I go into the bedroom and then the bathroom to find Reika sitting in the bottom of the shower, resting her head on her knees. I strip my clothes off before shutting the bathroom door. Getting in the shower I jump when I feel how icy cold the water is.

"I feel funny," she mumbles.

"The water is freezing," I tell her and she shrugs, not seeming to mind. I change the temperature.

"I gave up trying to fix the taps," she says, as I adjust the temperature. Her scent was stronger and I reached down pulling her up and against me, her skin was warmer too. I grab a cloth and start washing her and she leans heavily against me.

"I feel dizzy" she mutters before suddenly going limp, her body slipping between my arms as she collapses.

"Reika?" I panic, grabbing her but she was all floppy. Brax presses forward worriedly.

"What's wrong with her?" He asks. I picked her up, cutting the water off and draping a towel over her. She was burning up, her skin becoming flushed.

She comes back to, a few seconds later.

"You okay?" I ask her, as I place her on her feet beside the bed. I dry her and she drops on the bed before climbing on it.

"Yeah, just hot," she says, flopping on the bed naked.

"It's not hot" Brax says when suddenly Tyson's voice flits through my head.

“Ryker!”

“What? I am dealing with Reika” I snapped at him.

“Ryker, get in here now! You need to see this,” Tyson says and I roll my eyes before tucking the blanket around her. I grab some shorts, slipping them on, not even having time to dry myself.

“Be in soon,” I tell him before placing my hand on Reika’s head.

“I will get you a bottle of water,” I tell her she nods before kicking the blanket off.

Walking out, I shut the door and walk to Ace and Tyson’s room. “What? Reika is sick, so this better be good,” I tell them when Ace points to the screen of the TV.

“Why are you watching this?” I snap at them seeing the video of Lucy playing.

“It was in the DVD Player, and we were curious. But watch,” They say.

“I already seen it, turn it off before Reika sees it”

“Ryker f*****g watch it!” Tyson snaps, and I was surprised to feel a bit of his aura slip out of him. Weaker than mine, but definitely present. I turn facing the screen not wanting to watch it again. It was sickening. I could see her dead on the screen, her spine sticking out through her chest cavity. I go to s*****h the cord out of the wall when Tyson grabs my arm stopping me.

“No! Wait,” he says pointing to the TV. I stare at it, annoyed they were making me watch it when suddenly her dead body moves.

“Did you see it?” Tyson says and I nod. Her fingers twitched. I snatched the remote from his hand, rewinding it making sure I didn’t imagine it.

But sure enough, Lucy’s fingers twitch. I look at the boys who had their eyes glued to the screen. I fast forward but nothing happens. I pressed play and she still laid dead on the floor after an hour skipped.

“Must have been a muscle twitch or nerve” I say pointing the remote at it, to turn it off when I stop. Lucy’s back arches, and she starts healing. Her spine going back into her chest, her broken bones mending right before our eyes. She suddenly takes a deep breath and I hold mine looking at the boys, who turn to look at me in shock too. Lucy suddenly sits up looking around perfectly fine.

The man Reika killed, Lucy’s father walks in. She stares at him oddly when I see her fangs protruding. He examines her face before pulling a recorder from his pocket and speaking into it.

"Patient Lucy, failed the shift, pronounced dead and no signs of wolf being present. Lycan side deceased, experiment failed. Vampire genes active, and the experiment no longer viable, just a standard hybrid mutation," he says into the recorder. I watch as he marks her deceased on some paperwork.

Another man walks in and he looks up. Lucy also stares at him when the man hands her a blood bag. Lucy eyes going straight to it and she growls. He hands her the bag and she tears into it with her fangs. Her father brushes her hair back behind her ears.

"I had high hopes for you," he says to her.

"What now?" The new man, with red hair and red beard wearing a lab coat asks..

"She is no good to us now. She is a normal hybrid, just put her with the other kids," The man says. We watch Lucy for a bit when the man escorts her out, taking her somewhere, the film cutting off again.

"She is alive," Tyson says.

"We don't know that, and don't tell Reika till we find that facility. I don't want to get her hopes up. Destroy that disk," I tell them and they both nod.

"Dad?" I mindlink him and he answers straight away.

"What son?"

"Any news on the children's facility?"

"No, nothing yet. I will let you know once we find it"

"Double the search parties," I tell him.

"Ryker, they are already doubled. Our men are dead on their feet"

"I don't care! We need to find it now!"

"Why? What's happened?" He says.

"I think she is alive. We have reason to believe he lied, she isn't dead"

"Who isn't?"

"Lucy dad! Now find that facility!" I tell him and he goes quiet.

"Are you sure?"

“Fairly sure,” I tell him.

“We will find it. I will get everyone out looking,” he says, and I cut the link.

Tyson was breaking the disc into tiny pieces and dumped it in the trash.

“Not a word till we know for sure,” I tell them and they agree but I could see they were excitedly hopeful.

Walking out, I go grab some bottled water for Reika from downstairs. My mind consumed with Lucy, “Brax, you can’t tell Amanda,” I tell him as I walk up the steps.

“I know and I won’t. It will kill her if we get their hopes up only for her to be dead” Brax says and I shove him out walking into the bedroom. Reika was panting, her skin flushed as she wriggled on the bed. Her scent was so strong it nearly knocked me over.

I climb on the bed and touch her arm, and she moans her eyes flying open as she looks at me. She makes a strange noise before climbing on me, her skin burning as she laid on me, goosebumps covering every inch of her naked body. She kisses me, a strangled moan leaving her lips and she purrs, her chest vibrating against mine.

Realization suddenly hits me. Reika is in heat!

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Reika POV

‘We shouldn’t have eaten so much of that potato bake. Now, look at you, sweating like a heifer’ Amanda tells me. While I roll trying to get comfortable, my stomach aching as I lay on the bed.

I felt like I was burning alive, it was so hot. I kicked the blankets off Ryker chucked over me.

‘Why is it so hot?’ I whine to her. Amanda was pacing in my head restless.

‘I don’t know. Maybe they turned the heat up’ she whimpers. It was so hot, it was becoming hard to breathe.

A shudder rushed over my body, goosebumps rising on my flesh. A strangled whimper left my lips as I tried to get comfortable.

My blood felt like it was boiling, making me pant. I felt extremely uncomfortable, even between my legs, throbbing painfully to its own beat. Ryker's scent hits me hard as he walks into the room, his scent so much stronger making my mouth water.

"Reika?" He says stopping beside me.

"It's hot. Can you put the air conditioner on?"

"It is on already," he says, and I groan. The throbbing is becoming worse.

"Here, drink this," he says, and I sit up. He hands me a bottle of water. I take it, drinking it thirstily. Yet even that didn't stop the boiling feeling inside.

I lay back down and Ryker tosses the blanket on me again but I kick it off.

"Don't, it's too hot," I tell him, becoming annoyed that he keeps trying to cover me, I don't care if someone sees me naked it's too hot for blankets.

Feeling the bed dip beside me as he lays down, making me move.

"Come here," he says tapping his chest. Moving over, I placed my head on his chest. His skin is usually warm but it felt soothing and I felt my temperature drop, suddenly plummeting and I sigh.

"Is that better?" I nod half crawling on him.

"I don't care if I'm heavy, I'm not moving," I tell him, chucking my leg on him.

He chuckles, kissing my head and wrapping his arms around me.

"Try and sleep while you can," he says, my eyes already closing as they become heavy. Amanda settles down, also feeling better.

Ryker's fingers trailing up my back, but he felt different. Worry hitting me through the bond.

"You okay?" I mumble.

"Yep, go to sleep Reika," he says, but I was already drifting off. Exhaustion smashing into me as darkness takes over.



My sleep became restless, my senses alert and my body felt wired, alive as sparks rushed over my body everywhere I was pressed against Ryker. I moved, my sense of

smell so much stronger and I could smell Ryker's scent so strongly it made my eyes flutter open as he rolled toward me, my gums tingling.

I run my nose across his arm I was laying on, my mouth watering and he moves rolling on his back and tugging me closer. His scent made me aroused, my core aching and I could feel my thighs wet with my arousal, I making me rub my legs together trying to stop the ache.

I jam my face in his neck and he turns his face toward me.

"You right there?" He asks before laughing as I inhale his scent. Every part of me called out to him, like I couldn't get close enough to him, despite almost laying on him. I run my tongue across his neck and he shivers, my mouth watering at his enticing scent and I s**k on his skin, tasting the saltiness of his skin making me moan.

Ryker rolls on his side, grabbing my leg and pulling it over his hip. His hands make my skin tingle, almost vibrating under his touch. A wave of arousal washes over me and I kiss him. I feel him smile against my lips as he kisses me back, his tongue moving between my lips as he pulls me closer and I feel his hard length pressing against me through his shorts.

I grab his hand, my nipples hardening as I place it on my breast, wanting him to touch me, needing him too. He squeezes it and I move my hips against him wanting his body touching mine, desperate for his touch.

He moves, pushing me on my back and moving between my legs. His lips going to my neck as he sucks on my skin, my hands running over his chest, feeling the hardness of it. When he grabs my hands in one of his and shoves them above my head holding them there.

I wrap my legs around his waist, rubbing myself on him, needing the friction to stop the throbbing between my legs. Ryker thrusts his hips against me, the sensation making me moan loudly and my back arch off the bed as he sucks my nipple in his mouth and bites down on it, drawing another moan from my lips.

"I feel funny," I tell him, my voice sounding airy and he stops looking down at me, before kissing the side of my mouth, his lips moving across my cheek to my ear.

"Because you're in heat" he whispers. Grinding his hips against mine and sucking my earlobe into his mouth. His lips trailing down my neck again as he nibbles on my skin, before feeling his teeth graze my mark.

I knew being in heat should worry me, yet it didn't. I didn't care as long as he didn't stop touching me. His lips travelling down my body nipping and sucking on my skin, his fingers moving between our bodies and I unwrap my legs from around him, needing him to touch me.

His fingers brushing my wet swollen lips, igniting a fire in my belly. I move against his fingers, feeling them part my lips as he rubs my aching bud.

My core pulsates as he rubs his fingers between my wet folds, prodding at my core. I move my hips wanting his fingers inside me, some primal desire wanting to feel him inside me and have bodies connected.

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I feel the tip of his finger press against my entrance slightly, and I move my hips pushing against it, a breathy moan leaving my lips when I feel his finger slide inside me.

“Good girl, just like that,” Ryker whispers, shoving his finger in further, his thumb rubbing my c**t and he moves his finger in and out. I continue to move my hips loving the friction and the feeling building inside me.

Ryker twists his finger, slowly pulling it out before adding another and forcing it inside. The feeling strange and slightly uncomfortable. He curls his fingers inside me, his thumb pressing against my c**t as he nips at my neck before sucking my mark.

Pleasure rolling over me and he slides his fingers out before twisting them back in, and I can't help but move my hips meeting his movements. His fingers saturated with my juices, sliding in and out easily.

“So wet,” Ryker says, sliding them in again, making me moan at the pleasurable friction. My skin heating as he curls his fingers inside me, rubbing a certain spot that makes my legs tremble.

I tug on his hip wanting him closer, needing more. I didn't know what I wanted, just that I needed more as I pulled him closer, loving the feeling of his body pressed against mine.

His fingers suddenly leave my body making me feel empty, when I feel him remove his shorts, his hard length springing free and pressing against my slit. I wiggle my hips, and he presses closer, his hard length rubbing between my wet folds hitting my sensitive parts and he groans before kissing me.

“It may sting a bit” he whispers against my lips making my eyes open to look at him, he rubs his length against me and I arch my hips up loving the sensation.

My juices coating him and he sucks my lip in his mouth, and I move my hips against him. Ryker grabs my thigh, hooking it around his waist.

His hand rubbing my thigh sending tingles straight to my core, goosebumps rising under his touch when I felt him move His hard length pressing against my core where his fingers were inside me.

He presses the tip against me, pushing it in slightly, so much thicker than his fingers, and I could feel it stretching me as he pushes it in slightly. My hand grips his arm while my other hand pushes on his shoulder. It burns but he stops not going in further. Instead pulling back slightly.

“Stinging?” Whispers and I nod, but move my hips anyway needing him inside me. His tip pushing in again as I push against it. He kisses me, pulling my leg higher up his waist, his hard length moving in further as I move my hips against him. Ryker just lets me move against him for a few seconds while I get used to the intrusion, stretching and filling me before slowly pushing in Inch by inch my walls stretching before the burning gets worse but ends quickly, his pelvis flush against mine.

My body feels full as I feel him sheath himself inside me. His lips nipping and sucking my skin as he pulls out slowly before pushing back in. A pleasurable feeling filling me as he moves, thrusting in and out slowly.

My skin heats up at the sensation as my breathing gets faster. I move my hips meeting his thrusts as he starts thrusting faster, picking up pace, letting me get used to the feeling building inside me but still too slowly.

I grip his hip wanting him to move faster. Yet I could feel through the bond he was worried about hurting me. His slow pace driving me insane.

“Ryker” I plead, needing him to move quicker.

“I don’t want to hurt you,” he whispers.

“You’re not,” I tell him, moving my hips against him when he suddenly moves, rolling and pulling me on top of him. My hands go to chest as he sits up and leans against the headboard, his hard length sinking even deeper and into my belly.

I grip his shoulder and he grabs my hips rolling them, guiding me up and down his length making me moan loudly.

“That’s it, ride my c**k” he whispers, moving my hips against him before letting go as I find my own rhythm. His lips going to my b****s as he sucks my nipple in his mouth, his hand squeezing my other breast.

My speed moves quicker as I feel the familiar building sensation in my stomach, as it tightens and I grip his shoulder. My nails digging in as I roll my hips against him, feeling his length slip in and out making me cry out.

My walls clench him when he grabs my hips slamming me down on him, a loud moan escaping me.

“Harder,” I tell him and he does thrusting up while I move down meeting his thrusts. My gums tingling and I feel my canines protrude as he moves off the headboard clutching me closer, his lips trailing against my shoulder toward my mark before he sucks on it. My breathing gets harder as I become lost in the feeling of our bodies connected. I kiss his neck, my fangs grazing his skin, and an overwhelming feeling to bite him taking over and I pull back when Ryker’s hand goes into my hair pulling me closer, feeling hesitation.

“You’re supposed to, you won’t hurt me,” he says, kissing the side of my mouth. I moan the feeling inside me reaching its breaking point. A shiver rushing over me and I feel my walls clench, a pleasurable feeling rushing over me making my movements slow. Ryker gripping my hips and moving me against him while ride it out, when I feel his canines sink into my mark, making me moan. The feeling rippling over me making my toes curl and I sink my teeth into him.

He shudders, his grip tightening on my hips before he stills and I feel his release spill into me, filling me and making me moan as his c**k twitches and throbs inside me, leaving me breathless. I pull my teeth from his neck running my tongue over his mark when I feel him do the same before sucking on it. I slump against him feeling exhausted like I just ran a mile, yet also relaxed.

His hands trailing up my sides and he kisses my cheek. I turn my face kissing the side of his mouth when he pulls my face off his shoulder and kisses my lips, his thumbs brushing my cheek bone as he deepens the kiss, his tongue playing with mine before he sucks my bottom lip into his mouth before letting go.

“I love you Reika,” he says, brushing his nose on mine before pressing his lips to mine softly.

“I love you too,” I tell him, kissing him back softly.

He rolls placing me on my back before pulling out of me, he kisses the side of my mouth before pulling the blanket over us.

My eyes flutter closed and I yawn suddenly wanting to sleep. I feel him pull me against him and I place my head on his chest, his hands trailing up my side as I drift off.

Yet even as I drifted off I could feel Ryker was worried about something, I pushed the feeling aside giving into exhaustion.

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