

Pregnant And Rejected

Pregnant And Rejected By My Alpha Mate By Caroline Above
Chapter 199

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Chapter 199 Reunita Part 2

Bastien

When I set out on this journey, I never planned on being gone for so long. I thought I'd travel for a few weeks, deal with Blaise as best I could, and return home before Selene started showing. Maybe it was naivete on my part, but there's no denying things did not go as expected.

Now, as I lie in bed a full twelve hours after the entire world as we knew it imploded, I'm merely grateful that we survived. Selene is bundled safely in my arms, and our pups are growing safely in her womb. I still don't know how we managed to make it through the last few days unscathed – physically at least. I know the losses of Helene and Frederic are already weighing on my

mate, and she hasn't even begun to process their sacrifices. But we have plenty of time for that in the days to come. In fact – we have all the time in the world.

We're both eager to get home to Lila as soon as possible, not to mention that I'm dreading the mess I'll be returning to in Elysium, but for now there isn't a single force on the planet that could move me from our hotel bed. Except of course, for a certain insatiable little mate who's round behind is currently rubbing against my hard cock as she pretends to squirm in her sleep.

"I know you're awake, little wolf." | inform her indulgently, rubbing my palm over the gentle swell of her belly,

Adorably, Selene pretends to stir and stretch, feigning waking up despite my words. She rolls onto her back and parts her lashes, looking up at me with those stunning two toned eyes and making my blood heat up to a thousand degrees.

"Good morning." She greets me with a mischievous smile.

“Do you think that you’re going to get yourself out of the doghouse by being adorable?” I ask, capturing her lips and preventing her from answering until I’ve had my fill of her saucy mouth.

“Is it working?” She inquires slyly when I pull away a few moments later.

“Well it’s certainly distracting me.” I tease, kissing her again. Selene and I have a lot to talk about in the weeks to come, not the least of which are all the broken promises and risks she took to come after me. Make no mistake, I’m touched and grateful beyond belief that she did – but I also can’t stop seeing her in Blaise’s grip, or imagining how much worse things might have turned out if we weren’t so unbelievably lucky. Still, neither of us is ready to have those difficult conversations anytime soon. We’re both too content to bask in the warm glow of our triumph, and too eager to reaffirm our bond. “You know I almost forgot about this part of the second trimester,” Selene

confesses, arching her back into my hand as I run my thumb across her taut nipple. "You have no idea how hard it was when I was carrying Lila – to be so worked up all the time but not have you around to... relieve the ache." Chuckling, I lower my mouth to her breast, still exposed from our lovemaking last night. "And I suppose you're feeling twice as needy this time around?" I guess.

"That's right." Selene grins, "I definitely won't be able to focus on anything else for a couple of months at least." ;

Sliding my hand between her legs, I find her soaking wet. "I don't know, as "worked up" as you're feeling, I think we might need to be careful with these twins. I wouldn't want to risk too much excitement."

"Oh no." Selene replies earnestly, eyes wide as she shakes her head. "Excitement is a very good thing – very healthy for me and the babies."

"Are you sure?" | question skeptically, lazily petting her swollen core. "I think maybe I should ask your doctor."

"She'll agree that I'm not made of glass and treating me like I am is a bad idea." Selene insists, grinning up at me.

"Well in that case, you should be more than able to withstand the spanking you've got headed your way for all your naughty behavior." I state nonchalantly, dipping my fingers into her tight sheathe.

"What?" Selene exclaims, pushing herself up onto her elbows. "No, that's too much excitement."

"You can't have it both ways, baby." I laugh, sitting up and moving between her legs. "Besides, I think someone's forgetting just how needy you get afterwards."

Selene whines and squirms, rocking her hips towards my thrusting fingers and moaning when my thumb finds the swollen bud at the apex of her thighs. "But we've only just reunited." She complains.

"I know," I answer, sinking down until my mouth is mere inches from her sweet arousal, "which is why I'm talking about some day in the future, not today." I explain, flicking my tongue out to taste her.

Selene moans and arches, tangling her fingers in my hair as if she's afraid I might pull my head away after so small a taste. "The distant future, right?" She prods, gasping when I suck her clit into my mouth.

"More like the not so distant future." I amend, teasing her entrance with two fingers, "now, do you want to keep talking about this, or do you want me to make you feel good?"

"Feel good." She sighs instantly, dropping her head back as purr against her slick mound, sending vibrations through her most intimate flesh.

I make a home between her legs, teasing and tormenting her delectable sex with my mouth and fingers, relishing the taste of my sweet mate and wondering how I ever survived so long without this. I can tell how long it's been when I slide my fingers into her clenching channel, the thick digits stretching her tight inner muscles despite the fact that I already lavished her with attention last night.

Before long Selene is panting and rocking her hips into my mouth, and despite my plans to draw this out, I can't bear to make her wait when she's giving herself to me so completely. Curling my fingers inside of her and finding the rough patch of skin bound to make her see stars, I rub it until she explodes around me, crying out and gripping my hair so tightly my scalp is sore. Rising up to kneel between her legs, I press the blunt head of my cock to her entrance. "Think you can handle some more?" I ask her, already knowing what her answer will be. "If you don't I'll cry." Selene tells me, pouting and lifting her hips in invitation. Sliding into her welcoming heat, I can't contain the growl that builds in my chest, and as much as I urge Axel to be gentle, being away from my mate this long has definitely taken its toll. Selene whimpers as I thrust home, wrapping her long legs around my waist as I find a handhold on the cradle of her hips, and nudge that special spot inside her. "Hold on, baby, I don't think I can take

it easy this time.”

“Good.” Selene answers, her wolf glowing in her eyes. “I need you to claim me Bastien. I need you to make me forget we were ever apart. I need to feel you so deep inside me that I ll never get you back out.”

Swearing under my breath, I pull almost all the way out of her before thrusting back in to the hilt, slamming home with enough force to make her cry out. She whimpers as I begin to move, setting a grueling pace and letting my inner predator take over completely.

Selene’s swollen belly keeps me from covering her completely, but I find I can’t get enough of watching her writhe beneath me, impaled on my hard cock and desperate for more. Her small hands fist in the sheets around us, and I find my eyes lingering on my mark as I claim her body, my mouth already watering as I anticipate the moment I’ll sink my teeth into her tender flesh.

Much sooner than I expected, Selene is coming again, contracting and milking my hard member, and eviscerating my resolve.

Flipping her over onto her hands and knees, I pound into her silky heat until I feel myself nearing my own peak, then drag her shoulders up until her back is flush to my chest, and the luscious curve of her neck is beneath my lips.

My fangs are already extended, and as my climax crashes

over me | sink them into my well worn scars of my mark, re claiming her as my own. Withdrawing my fangs as we both come

back down to earth, I continue to lave her skin, the familiar tang of her blood coating my tongue in the best way.

“How was that?” | ask, leaving her neck long enough to steal another kiss from her lips, “Too rough?”

“It was perfect.” Selene beams, nuzzling her face into my neck. “I never thought I’d say these words – but everything it perfect.”

“Almost.” | correct her gently. “We still have to retrieve our pup before everything is perfect.” She nods in agreement, “Then what are we waiting for?”

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