



the
NAUGHTY BRAT

A NORTHERN REJECTS EPILOGUE

ANNA FURY

The Naughty Brat

A Northern Rejects Epilogue

Anna Fury

© 2022 Anna Fury

May not be reproduced anywhere under any circumstances. That's pretty clear, right? For questions email me at author@annafury.com

Titan

I grin at the gagged, bound omega ass up in my bed. Luna's tan skin is already red from the spanking I gave her. My dirty girl loves to get punished, and today she's been particularly insolent. So, nothing new for her.

When my cell rings, she gives me a heated look.

Don't you dare, she spits into our bond as I pick up the phone. Reaching over, I rub her ass with the leather tip of my crop. She wriggles angrily on the bed, glaring at me.

I grin at her and speak into the receiver. "Thanks for the callback, River, I need your assistance with a practical joke."

Luna shoots daggers at me as I reach over and untie her ankles, allowing her to move as I speak. The moment I clip a leash to the collar around her pretty neck, she drops to the floor at my feet.

Learning fast, I purr into the bond.

"God, I can practically hear you fornicating," River grouses. "So spit it out. You know I'm all about a practical joke. Are we getting Stone?"

"I'm not fornicating," I laugh as Luna smirks up at me, leaning forward to lay her cheek on my knee. "But fuck yeah we're getting Stone. And Erin. And Clay. They messed with my mate, and I need retribution."

"Hell yes!" shouts River. "Retribution sounds so much more epic than payback. I assume you have a plan in mind?"

"I do," I laugh, outlining it as her excitement grows. I give River a couple homework items and then I turn my attention back to my gorgeous mate. She waits at my feet, although I sense her patience is running thin.

"You ready to come?" I question as Luna blinks those big blue eyes up at me.

You know I am, she grumbles into the bond, *William*.

The diamond studs I gave her sparkle in her ears as I reach down and stroke along her jawline. "So fucking pretty like this, my sweet little pet. Stand up and turn around."

Luna gives me a heated look but stands quietly, turning to give me a view of that gorgeous ass. My handprints are still visible. Fuck, that's hot.

Reaching out, I grip both her ass cheeks and bite them over and over, hard enough to hurt and still be a tease. She loves it when I'm rough, so I no longer hold back. Luna was right about one thing—what she wants, she gets.

My omega gasps, throwing her head back as I lick a stripe up her spine, rising as I go so I can continue. Dragging my tongue up the back of her neck, I fist her leash tight, tugging her head to the side.

“I could make you come like this, you know,” I murmur into her ear. “Without even being inside you. Would you like that?”

“Fuck, please,” she begs breathlessly. “I’m losing my damn mind.”

I know it’s on the tip of her tongue to call me an asshole, because her aura is a deviant black right now.

Shoving her away from me, I relish the way her ass cheeks jiggle as she hits the bed face down. I’m on her before she can fight me, rolling my hips against her ass. My cock slides between her cheeks, hard and leaking for her.

“You’ve got one choice today, my pet. Back here?” I reach down and stroke the pucker of her ass as she whines. Sliding my hands further down, I pinch her clit gently. “Or do you want me here?”

“Back,” she gasps out, shouting when I grip her throat and pull her upright. Reaching around her, I tie her leash off to a new hook in our wall and chuckle in her ear.

“Are you a slut for this big alpha cock?”

Degradation is something new we’re trying this week. I don’t know if she’ll be into it, but—

Slick floods my cock as Luna groans. “God yes, I’m your filthy girl. Please fill me up.”

Oh fuck. Words I didn’t expect to hear from my mate, but they are goddamn perfect.

“Take it then,” I growl, putting her hands up on the wall, gripped tight in one of mine. With the other, I line myself up with her ass and slip in with a punch of my hips. We’ve been playing for hours, she’s soaked for me. All that sweet honey has us slippery and ready.

Luna gasps as my hips crash into hers, her ass quaking under the force of my thrust. Sliding back out, I watch my cock reappear before fucking into her again.

“I never knew Cali girls were so fucking ravenous, but you’d do anything for this dick wouldn’t you?”

“Yes,” she moans. “Anything.”

“Would you crawl for me?” I growl, picking up a tortuously slow pace as Luna clenches around me, squealing as her body tenses. She won’t last long like this. “My dirty little slut is ready to come, hmm?” Laughing, I spank her ass and pick up the pace. I’m enjoying the hell out of this new kink, and she is too. Our bond is flush with desperate emotion. I could tip her over the edge just by teasing her within it, but I’m not ready.

“You’re a worthless little bitch,” I growl into her ear. “Good for nothing but taking this big cock.”

“Oh God,” Luna screams, tensing as her breath comes in stilted pants. When she explodes, she floods the bed with slick, and the force of her orgasms throws me over the edge. I line her ass with ropes of cum as I gnash my teeth, eyes rolling back into my head.

Orgasm batters us as we roar together, but just as it begins to fade, I clamp my fangs into her shoulder. It’s a claiming bite, full of intention and need, and it throws us both into another soul-shattering orgasm. It’s so hard and deep, my mind explodes with fireworks. Nothing matters but her, always her. Only her.

When the pleasure finally recedes, Luna slumps forward against the wall. Her whole body trembles. Kissing my way down her back, I remove her collar and slide out of her ass, grunting when the tip of my cock pops out.

I pull her back to my chest, planting tender kisses on her jaw, her cheek, under her ear. “You were absolute perfection, my dirty girl.”

Luna gives me a fucking thumbs up and groans, her head lolling to the side.

Smiling, I lay her down on the mattress and reach for the water I set out ahead of time.

She scoots up into the pillows. “Every time I think something is new and not my thing, you surprise me. Why is degradation so fucking fun?”

I hold the straw to her lips and she sips obediently, swirling her tongue around it suggestively.

“Filthy,” I laugh. “Are you ever not teasing me?”

“If I ever stop teasing, you’re in trouble,” she chuckles, reaching out to stroke my pec as she leans in for another sip.

“I am madly in love with you,” I murmur, eyes drinking her in greedily. A flush spreads across her cheeks and chest as she looks up at me with a grin.

“You fell first,” she snorts. “So helpless. Could barely keep your shit together.”

I grab a bag of chocolate covered almonds and shove them at her. “Pretty sure we fell at the same time. You were constantly staring at my dick.”

“It is nice,” she grumbles, popping an almond in her mouth.

Reaching into the bedside table, I grab massage oil and run my hands up her stomach, kneading the tension out of her abs. She groans but keeps snacking.

I fucking love this. Doing whatever I want to her, doting on her afterward. I’ve never been happier.

Scratch that, I'll be happier when we get our packmates back for dropping Luna off in the middle of nowhere.

Thinking about my plan, I give Luna an evil grin.

(c) Anna Fury Author

Luna

Aftercare is my favorite fucking word. All that sexy attention? The massaging? The catering to me? It's right up my alley. I'm preening with satisfaction by the time Titan's done with his routine.

Kissing his way up my ankle, he gives me a sultry smile. "Tonight's the night, dirty girl. You ready to fuck with our alpha?"

"Hell yes," I growl, sitting up to kiss my mate. "I'll admit it worked out in the end. But I'm still peevish about it."

Titan chuckles and stands up, giving me an enticing view of his still-firm cock swinging against his leg.

"Maybe we should stay here," I mumble, watching as it bobs against his impossibly huge thigh.

"You can have it later."

"Are you sure? Because I could go again."

"Save it for a victory fuck after we pull off our joke," he laughs finally.

Victory fuck sounds perfect. We dress and hop on our ATV to head up to the main house. We spend the nights in our cabin for privacy, but we're never there during the day. All our free time is spent up at the lodge with our family. I freaking love it.

When we go through the front doors, River rushes up with a grin, looking at my mischievously. "Luna, Clay asked for my help with dinner tonight. You wanna come with? It'll go faster if you help."

"I gotchu girl," I declare, leaning over to peck my mate on the cheek as he kisses the top of my head.

I'm off to do my part, he growls into the bond. Keep Stone away from his room.

Aye aye captain, I send back.

I stare at his ass as he crosses the lobby, headed for Stone's room.

River yanks my hair with a hiss. "You can stare later, we've got plotting to do, come on."

Grinning, I give her my best mom look. "River, one day you're gonna meet a man who—"

"Yeah, yeah, yeah," she grouses. "Lights me on fire, center of my world, all that. That day ain't today."

Point taken.

Following River into the kitchen, I give Clay a big hug. Titan and I decided that even though he was there when they dropped me off, Stone orchestrated the whole thing, so it's Stone who's going to have to take one for the team. He's the pack alpha, after all.

"Alright hooligan and Luna," Clay begins with a laugh, "get choppin'."

River and I work quickly under Clay's direction, prepping dinner. Clay leaves us to head back into the store room and River darts around the corner, keeping a lookout. She watches for Clay as I pull a small bottle from my pocket and snicker.

Laxatives. LOL.

Grabbing two bowls, I dump twice as much in as I need to. I've already read the instructions, but who knows if an alpha metabolizes this stuff the same way regular humans do. I'm not taking any chances.

River waves at me and rushes back to my side, stirring the fancy ramen broth Clay's been working to perfect.

"I can't wait for this," River says in excitement as she indicates the two bowls we've set out. "I've been stealing Stone's ramen for ages, but I finally get to do something nice. This recipe is bangin'."

"You've been a big help testing it out," Clay laughs, looking over at me and then her. "Wait a minute, what are you two grinning so big about?" He narrows his eyes, both hands on his hips as River lets out a hysterical giggle.

I slap her on the back of the head and shrug. "You asked us to come help, and River's excited to unveil this magical ramen y'all have been working on. So this is us, helping."

"Mhm," he growls, pursing his lips. "Whatever you're up to, don't drag me into it."

"Don't worry," River snickers. "You're safe. Can't piss you off or I'd go hungry."

Clay shakes his head at us. "I swear it's never calm in this damn house. Can't we just get a nice quiet meal for one damn day?"

"Oh you love us," River reminds him, leaning in to wrap her arms around his muscular waist.

He lets out a soft, gentle purr as he wraps one big arm around her. "You're lucky I do, or I might tell on you both before you get a chance to do whatever it is you're doing."

River scoops ramen into Stone and Erin's bowls and sets them on a tray, heading into the dining room where the pack is gathering and taking their seats.

"Attention please!" River calls out to the crowd. "I am fucking thrilled to—"

A look from Stone has her chuckling. “I mean I’m really dang happy to share an official pack ramen recipe with you all. Lord knows I’ve been stealing Stone’s ramen pretty much since the day I arrived. It’s time for me to give back for once.”

I don’t risk a glance at Titan, even though I know he’s smirking inside. He has the best poker face in the world, so he won’t give us away I’m sure.

River makes a show of presenting the ramen bowls to Stone and Erin, who grin and play right into her theatrics.

“Oh wait!” I shout. “Riv, the cilantro!”

We dash back into the kitchen and she grabs the garnish, winking at me as I help Clay push the larger cart with everyone else’s dinner out into the dining hall.

River throws a dash of the diced aromatic on both bowls and grins. “Eat up!”

I can’t watch Stone and Erin dig in or I’ll burst out laughing. But I do finally risk a look over at my mate.

Damn he’s got the best poker face. He looks over and gives me a smile, stroking me softly through our bond.

Come sit with me for the show, he encourages as I round the table.

Laughing, I seat myself next to him and rub his leg. I can barely sit still I’m so anxious for the shit to hit the fan.

Literally.

Titan

It was a genius idea on Luna's part to involve River in this prank, because to be honest, making a show out of presenting ramens to our pack alphas is totally something she'd do. She's over the top and hilarious and needles Stone constantly. Their friendship is beautiful.

I can't wait to see the moment he realizes she's in on this with Luna and me.

Dinner is as raucous as ever. Rogue and River take turns helping Isabel with the baby, crooning over her as the pack laughs and eats and enjoys one another's company.

There's so much shit going on in our world right now. But this? This is why we fight against the injustices. The love and camaraderie that's blossoming in this house is worth everything.

It takes a full half hour before I hear the first gurgle. And then it takes half a second for Stone to look over at River and Clay with a confused expression. Clay gives our alpha an innocent look.

"Something wrong?"

"Oh God," Erin lets out a breathless moan and clutches her stomach, then looks over at her mate. "You too?"

Stone shifts uncomfortably in his seat and looks back to River. "I'm going to ask you this once young lady. What did you put in the ramen?"

River looks affronted and gasps, one hand flying to her chest. "What the hell do you mean? Clay and I have been working on this damn recipe for like a week! You can't tell me it's not perfect!"

"Oh don't involve me in this," Clay murmurs, taking a sip of his broth as he grins back at his alpha and mouths a 'sorry'.

"Oh fuck," Erin cries, gripping the table before she jumps up and flees the room. I let out a devious laugh as I stand and round the table, leaning in.

"Feeling shitty, buddy? Hmm?"

Stone glares up at me. "You. You fucking asshole."

"Oh I'd suggest you worry a little bit more about your own asshole right now," I mutter. "This is what you get for messing with my mate. A little retribution from us to you."

"It turned out fine, didn't it?" he growls, standing with a heated look in his eyes. Stone bumps me with his chest, snapping his teeth in my face.

For once, I don't back down from my pack alpha. I grin and bump him back as a loud gurgle rings from his stomach.

“Dead,” he hisses. “I’ll get you both back for this.”

“Or maybe you’ll stop meddling!” hollers Luna from her chair as the room erupts into laughter.

Stone turns from me and runs through the kitchen toward his room. But even now, I can hear Erin screaming.

“They’re glued shut! Fuck! Stone, do something!”

I look around at my pack with a grin, and we all spring up at the same time, pushing and shoving our way through the kitchen. As a group we scramble down the hallway to Stone and Erin’s room, bursting through the doorway in a rush.

Erin claws at the top of the toilet as Stone drops to both knees and starts tugging on it. I pull Luna into my arms when he turns and snarls at our whole group.

“Get the fuck out of here!”

We all fall back.

And that’s when I hear the crack of the toilet being ripped in half.

Moments later, heavy splatting rings from my alpha’s bathroom, anguished groans coming from both him and Erin as I snicker and leave their room, my omega in tow.

The pack is abuzz with the prank we just pulled off.

Luna turns to me with a grin, stroking my forearm as I pull her toward the front door.

Time for a victory fuck? Her voice is a teasing lilt in our bond as she touches me through it, my dick leaping in my pants at the pleasure she’s hinting at.

It’s time, omega, I purr back. I want you to touch yourself to get started, and I’m going to watch you for a while.

Oh it’s a William sort of victory fuck?

No, I croon. I’m picturing more of an unleashed sort of evening, but I love watching you get yourself off, and I want that first.

Do I get to watch the same thing? You know I love seeing you touch that gorgeous dick.

I laugh as we take an ATV back out to my cabin. When we get there, I shift my hips against her and pull her hair, baring her neck to me. Dragging my teeth up her tan skin, I press a hard bite just under her earlobe.

“The earrings are beautiful on you,” I murmur, tugging on them with my teeth.

Luna squeezes my arm and shifts as close as she can to me. “They’re my most treasured possession. Your mama was an angel.”

“She was,” I confirm. “She would have adored you.”

“You sure?” Luna turns on the ATV, sliding her thighs over mine as she grips my shirt. “She wouldn’t think you mated a wanton hussy with a penchant for cursing like a sailor?”

“Oh that’s exactly who I mated,” I laugh. “And exactly what I needed. In fact, I’m expecting to hear that filthy mouth in just a moment.”

Luna grins and pulls me down for a tender kiss. It’s only moments before we go from that gentle beginning to something wilder and darker. By the time we make it to the front door, I’m ripping her clothes off to get at that beautiful body.

Mine. She’s all mine.

(c) Anna Fury Author

Luna

I'm down to nothing but my thong by the time Titan's got us in his cabin. Goosebumps pepper my skin as my big alpha's blue eyes travel from my lips down to my breasts. I hop up and down once, giggling when his gaze follows the movement, his pink tongue poking out to slide along his full bottom lip.

"That will never get old," he murmurs as I turn, giving him a saucy look over my shoulder. I saunter toward our bedroom as he stands in the doorway, watching me go. If I've learned anything about Titan since we claimed one another, it's that he loves to watch. Even things as simple as me making a coffee will turn into him gazing for long, heated moments.

He's the most observant person I've ever met.

Hopping into our bed, I reach into the drawer for my rose vibe, but leave my underwear on. I love the feel of the vibe when I'm still wearing them. It's a wicked tease, and edging is a favorite pastime of mine. I flip the vibe onto its lowest setting and settle back as Titan appears in the doorway with a glass of Jack in his hand.

My mind focuses on Titan's scent, on his big arms, and the hint of chest hair peeking out of his shirt.

I'm so fucking horny looking at him. In my chest, that burning lust blooms and grows, heating my core as I spread my thighs and bring the rose vibe to my clit.

The suction immediately forces pleasure through my system. It's hot and shocking and so much more than it's ever been. God, it's intense when he watches. I'm on the verge of orgasm already, but I want to draw it out.

Placing the vibe against my clit again, I hold in a breathless moan as orgasm builds fast. Too fast.

Titan's striking eyes flick to the still vibrating rose in my goddamn hand. His plush lips curl into a dark smile. "Having fun, Hot Sauce?"

I grumble. "I'm too horny, I was about to come so fast. I don't want it like that. I wanted to tease you for a while."

"What *do* you want?" Titan steps through the doorway, taking the vibe from me and placing the fluttering petals on one peaked nipple.

I cry out as the suction sends pleasure shooting through my core, slick dripping from me like a waterfall. "Torture," I moan. "I wanted edging and teasing and to get lost in how good it feels. It was your damn idea anyhow!"

Titan laughs, a low reverberating tone that forces me to clench my thighs together. I could come just from listening to his joy. He moves the vibe between my thighs, working it in a line from my clit down along my pussy lips as I hold onto his arm. Orgasm builds fast, too fast, and I'm nearly there when he shuts the vibe off and tosses it across the room.

Titan turns toward me, one brow traveling upward. "You planning on being bratty, Luna?"

I'm on the verge of begging. Instead, I sit up and grin. "Bratty's fun."

Blue eyes meet mine with a devious smirk. "I've changed my mind. I was going to watch for a while tonight, but I think I want to tie you up." Titan reaches into his bedside table and pulls out a...a corset? No, it's got hands.

"What the fuck is that?" I bark out as he shifts onto the bed, the mattress dipping under his weight.

Titan throws the soft leather item on the bed and reaches out to stroke his way up both my quaking thighs. "It's an arm binder, Luna. I want to try it with you, but if you're uncomfortable, I've got cuffs. Or a silk tie. I want you bound though, so take your pick."

Fuck fuck fuck. I don't know what I want. Images of me bound and helpless crash through my brain as Titan leans in to bite his way along my jawline. "You can leave the choice up to me, if you wish."

"The binder then," I breathe. "I want to try."

"That's my girl," he growls. "Remember our safe word. If you're uncomfortable, be vocal. I will stop at a moment's notice. I'm going to take care of you," he murmurs as he slides around behind me, dragging both of my arms behind my body.

Warm lips come to my shoulder as Titan slides the cold leather up both of my arms. I gasp when he bites his way from my shoulder to my neck, then makes his way along both shoulder blades. At the same time, I hear the rippling of the leather. He pulls what I imagine must be laces tight, my arms fully pressed together inside the toy.

"It's hard to move without the use of your arms." Titan's lips on my neck are making me crazy. "If you need something, tell me so I can help you."

"I need to come," I mutter as he laughs once, biting my earlobe and tugging hard.

"You will. Over and over again, Luna. From my mouth, from my big cock, from my fingers. I'm going to wring as many orgasms out of you as I can."

I gasp when he tugs my head to the side and kisses where my neck and shoulder meet. "Then I'm going to sink my fangs into you here and let you ride my knot."

I'm already lost to pleasure as seductive images of him fucking me filter through my brain like a picture show. Every inch of my body is on high alert for him to do something, anything.

Titan grips my hips and spins me to face the headboard, pushing me forward with my head facing the side. He tucks my hair behind my ear before kissing his way along my back. His warm lips and stubble send conflicting sensations across my skin. Soft, gentle licks add a third feeling for me to focus on.

I've never been this helpless and out of control in the bedroom. I'm always more dominant. I like control. I'm fucking bossy.

Despite all of our playfulness, this is still out of my comfort zone. I attempt to relax into the soft sheets as Titan teases me.

Big hands grab my hips and hoist them high. I'm spread wide for Titan to view, my arms behind my back.

"So fucking beautiful, lying there trying not to demand things from me. You're doing so well, my Heart."

The pet name again. I gasp as slick gushes from me, wetting the backs of my thighs as Titan leans in to swipe warm fingers up my legs.

"That's it, Luna. What does my voice make you feel?"

"I wanna ride your face," I growl as Titan laughs, my body pulsating with energy. His laugh is a touch in and of itself. Resounding, full of command and sexual promise.

I am wholly unprepared when his lips come to my clit and he tugs hard. Just once. He's gone before I'm even able to process it. A needy whine leaves my mouth as Titan's weight shifts away from me. He reaches into his bedside table and draws out a long wand. I've never seen anything like this before though.

God, what the hell am I in for? My arms are clenched tight in the binder, and I wiggle my fingertips a little.

"How do you feel about electrical stimulation, Luna?" Titan's voice breaks through my wandering thoughts.

"You don't need to ask, just do it," I gasp out. "Please, do something. I need more, T."

He laughs again as a hand comes to my ass, his thumb stroking a path around my clit. I gasp into the soft mattress as something else touches me. Not his warm hand, but the wand I assume. He slides it along my clit, then gently around to my ass.

“I do need to ask, Luna,” he reminds me. “Communication is the foundation of a D/s relationship. But if you’d rather me not ask these questions in the moment, we can go over a list of limits beforehand.”

“Yes,” I breathe out. “Let’s do that.”

“You are a wonder,” Titan murmurs. “I’m going to tease the shit out of you Luna. Remember to be vocal if anything bothers you.”

I hear him click the toy on, and then he slides it alongside my clit. I yip when a faint tingling sensation surprises me. Titan strokes his way around my clit, the toy sending electrical tingles along my skin. It’s not a shock like I would have expected, but I’m sure there are strength options.

Titan moves to the backs of both thighs next, turning up the strength. My muscles quiver under his attention, slick dripping from me like a damn faucet as Titan teases me. He traces a path down my inner thigh, and back up. But the moment the toy touches slick, a slight electrical shock zings all the way up both legs as I yip and buck.

I’m gasping around the wave of shock and pleasure as Titan’s weight eases back. “Goddamn, Luna. Slick must be a conductor. Are you alright?”

Am I alright? Good question. I’m half a second from coming but not there yet. I’m sexually frustrated and I need a good fucking.

Titan must sense my desperate need. He clicks the toy off and I hear him toss it aside.

“We’ll revisit this later. I need to take the edge off for you.” There’s no warning as he grips my hips and falls onto his back on the bed, seating me right on his face. My arms are still bound, but I’m on top.

His mouth comes to my clit, that soft, warm tongue drawing gentle circles before slipping inside me and starting all over again. I’m practically out of my mind with need when I come the first time, exploding around white hot pleasure. I scream Titan’s name out as he growls into my pussy, sending a reverberation through my sensitive skin. I come again, and again. Three fucking orgasms with his tongue buried inside me.

I’m practically sobbing for reprieve when I slump forward onto Titan’s abs. His jeans are slung low on his hips, a dark patch of hair peeking out. He’s so fucking hard, that gorgeous dick pressed up against his jeans. I whine because I want it like I want my next breath. I need to put my mouth on him.

Titan sits up, pushing me forward on his legs. Too far forward, because now his cock is pressing into my stomach instead of being in my mouth where I need it. He laughs and reaches

for the arm binder, untying it inch by inch as pins and needles attack my skin. “You did so fucking good, Luna. You’ve been in here long enough for our first time with this.”

I groan when my arms are freed, bringing them out to my side. The click of a bottle opening surprises me. But then there’s the warmth of Titan’s big hands massaging the backs of both arms, all the way down to my fingertips.

Groaning, I relax on his legs, reveling in the pleasure of having him care for me. “We aren’t done, are we?” My voice is small and hopeful. I feel fucking good, but I want more. I want to look into his face, to see his joy at our connection.

“We’re not done,” he reassures me. “But care first. Otherwise you’ll be sore.”

Titan moves from one arm to the next before flipping me gently over, tucking one leg as I shift. I assumed he was done with the amazing massage, but it appears not. He drips a line of massage oil from my chest down along my abs as I shift up onto both elbows.

“What do you get out of this?” I question. “I’ve already come three damn times.”

Titan’s plump lips curl into a smile. “Orgasm is good, but it’s not the only end game. I want to care for you, to tease you, to touch every inch of you. All of that gets me off.”

“I want to get off with you,” I grumble as warm hands come to both breasts, plucking my nipples as I gasp. My back arches, shoving my tits through his hands as Titan growls appreciatively.

“You’ve got the most gorgeous breasts I’ve ever seen.” The resonant timbre of his voice is a warm caress of my entire body.

My head falls back as Titan makes his way down my stomach, kneading and massaging and telling me everything he loves about my body. A girl could get used to this. Really fucking used to this.

I’m surprisingly emotional when Titan leans forward, hooking an arm around my waist to pull me upright into his lap. Tears fill my eyes as I blink them back.

He misses nothing, tilting my chin up to kiss the tears away as they fall. “Talk to me. What are you thinking about?”

I reach up to swipe an errant tear as Titan’s lips move to do the same. Instead, he sucks my fingertips into his mouth, one hand circling my wrist as he sucks and licks each finger. “Talk to me, omega.”

Tears continue to fall as emotion wells up in my system. “What the fuck is happening to me?”

Titan smiles, his eyes crinkling in the corners as he focuses on me, bringing his forehead to mine. I sling both arms around his neck as the pins and needles fade. “This type of play often

releases emotion we hold in our bodies, Luna. Crying isn't uncommon. It's a good thing. Let it out, omega."

"You're nothing I expected you'd be," I admit as Titan nuzzles my nose with his. He chuckles as our eyes meet.

"I'm so in love with you."

Titan's smile falls, and in its place there's predatory focus, a shifting from his thoughtful, tender teasing to something darker and more insistent. His lips part, fangs sliding down over that beautifully plump bottom lip.

He grins, hovering his lips over mine. "I think I fell for you the moment we met, although I couldn't admit it. Not even to myself."

"You are mine," I return as he nods.

"Your mate," he agrees. "I'm your mate, Luna."

(c) Anna Fury Author

Titan

Mate. The word feels so goddamn good on my tongue as Luna's pink lips part, a gorgeous smile my reward for sharing the truth with her.

"Mine," I growl more insistently. "Mine to fuck. Mine to cherish. Mine to dominate."

Luna brings her lips to mine, needy but tender. "Yours," she agrees. "I feel you everywhere, Titan."

I know what she means as I bring one of her hands to my chest.

"Maybe I should tease you a little more," I grin.

Luna cuts me off with a hard nip to my lower lip, drawing a huffy whine from my throat. I want to possess her so completely that I can't tell where I stop and she begins.

"That's how enemies to lovers works," she giggles. "Please for the love of all that's holy give me your knot."

I laugh at that. Only Luna could go from a declaration of love to this in the span of a breath. Growling, I push her back down onto the mattress and bring one of her thighs out wide, spreading her for me.

With a slow tease I slide the first inch or two of my cock inside her heat. Luna gasps, back arching as those gorgeous tits brush my lower chest. I need more closeness. Curling my own back, I reach under her and pull her close to my chest and stomach as I tease her with slow, measured strokes.

"Please," Luna pants in a breathless, tortured voice. "Mate, please."

Something snaps tight in my chest at hearing my omega beg me. It spreads through my core with a heat so powerful I cry out, thrusting my way inside her at the same time.

Luna screams around my thickness as I slide out, and back in, relishing the wet warmth of her perfect pussy. I could hurt her, I'm so fucking big. But this woman was made for me, to take every inch of me. She matches me, thrust for thrust as I pick up the pace.

I let my worry about her diminutive size go. I let go of my own fear of losing control if I'm not in Dom mode. I let all of that slide away as I fuck Luna hard into the bed. My mind is a fractured, scattered mess of emotions as she clenches tight around me, pressing her forehead to my chest.

She's about to come apart, and I want to see every moment of it. Gripping her neck, I hold her in place as I fuck her, making sure I look deep into those sea-blue eyes. Luna's scent surrounds me, soaking me with sea salt and caramel until a dam explodes inside both of us. Her lips part in a soundless scream as I thrust and thrust, never taking my eyes from hers. I've never

been so intimate in my life, staring into the beautiful gaze of my mate as she loses her mind around me.

Our bond snaps tight, Luna's emotions transferring to me like a tidal wave. She's rocked by pleasure, but also grieving for time we lost because we fought so much.

All her warring emotions fill our bond as my own thread through it. Lust, need, love, fear. My knot begins to swell, sending us both into a more powerful orgasm as Luna blurts out a string of curse words.

My first tear falls when she locks her eyes onto mine again, seeing everything there is to see about me through our bond. There has never been a connection like this in the whole of my life. Soul-deep, binding, all-encompassing.

The knot swells, locking us to one another as orgasm after orgasm consumes us, our eyes never straying from each other's.

Tears stream down my cheeks as I press my forehead to hers, overwhelmed by the depth of emotion. I hold Luna as orgasm passes, my knot eventually deflating. I hold her as the tears continue to come, joy filling our bond with bright warmth.

Eventually, the setting sun turns the air brisk and chilly, and Luna shivers in my arms. I sit up and pull the comforter around her, kissing my way along her collarbone as she arches into my heat.

"Fuck, I could go again, T." I sense she was on the verge of saying mate, but outside of the intense passion of the bedroom, she's feeling unsure. When I meet her gaze, she bites her lip nervously.

"Me too, mate," I growl. It's my job, my only job as her alpha, to reassure and treasure her. "I could fuck you a dozen times more tonight before falling asleep together."

She rolls out of bed gracefully, my eyes drawn to the soft curve of her perfect ass. Her breasts sway gently when she reaches for her pajamas, and I flop on the bed to watch her dress. Women doing everyday things has always been a turn on for me. Dressing, watering a garden, caring for someone. All of that gets me hard. Everything about Luna is so fucking feminine I can barely stand it.

Luna leans over the bed with just the lower half of her PJs on and licks her way along my lower lip. "Would you ever like to be dominated, mate?"

I think about it for a second. Luna's already taken my normal sexual approach and turned it on its head. Would I like to be tied down and dominated by this feisty omega?

Shaking my head, I let out a deep chuckle. "I'll try it if you really want it, but it doesn't excite me the way other things do."

"Like what?" she questions.

My dick jumps as I grab her and pull her on top of me, sliding my hands up both legs of her pajamas. "More toys, longer teasing. Rope play. I want all of that."

"Rope play, huh?" Luna smiles and steps close to me, close enough to press her beautiful tits right up against my stomach. The brush of soft skin, so delicate and womanly, sends my protective need wild. I reach down and pick her up, kissing her tenderly as our bond hums with happiness.

The faint sound of an ATV reaches my ears as I sigh, placing Luna back down. "Someone's coming. I figured Stone would wait until tomorrow to give us shit."

Luna smirks as she pulls her sweater over her head, drawing a wine from my throat. The crisscross cut of the fabric in front is highly attention-grabbing. I want to bury my face in those huge tits and just nuzzle them and tease them for hours.

Concentrating, I hear James.

"James is literally knocking on the door, alpha," Luna smirks as she slaps me on the chest and leaves the room. I hold back another whine as I find a flannel shirt and button it up. It's a tight fit like all my clothing. It's hard to find shirts for a man as big as me.

James' voice echoes through my somewhat empty house. "Smells like fucking, T." His dark face pops around the corner of my doorway with a broad smile.

I ignore his second comment to focus on the first. "Glad you didn't show up ten minutes ago."

"Bet you are," James taunts, humping the doorway with playful thrusts.

Julia comes around him, slapping him on the ass as she signs to me, "I'm so happy for you, both. Luna is the freaking best. You're perfect together."

"She's the perfect one," I reply, smiling as Luna beams at me.

Feel free to dial up the praise, she purrs into our bond. That gets me all sorts of hot and bothered.

James laughs. "I can see you two are mid-tease, but Stone's headed this way. Figured I'd give you a warning. There seems to be a lull in the...well, you know what."

Julia laughs behind her hand before we all rush out my front door.

Looking up the road toward the lodge, I grin when I see a big wolf barreling up the gravel toward us, his lips curled into a snarl.

Luna winks at me and unbuttons my shirt as I undo my jeans and slip them off. Moments later I'm in wolf form, stalking into the center of the road to meet my alpha. The full moon is coming soon, which means we'll run together as a pack.

But for tonight, a little fighting sounds perfect.

Bring. It. On.

(c) Anna Fury Author