

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Sons Chapter 17

Read Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Sons Chapter 17

When we got back, I went back to the apartment at Jake’s insistence. *Jake said* I needed to take it easy, reminding me it wasn’t just me but two little lives I was now carrying. I left him to it. I, however, wasn’t going to sit around being useless and take his kindness for granted. So I began to gather all the laundry and stripped out of my clothes. Alisha only packed one set of my pajamas, and I had to borrow one of his shirts until everything was clean.

After doing that, I made his bed and the one Alisha slept in. However, I didn’t stop there. Before I realized it, I had cleaned every inch of Jake’s apartment. He still had a few hours left at the shop and I began to look for something we could eat for dinner. I found veggies and some chicken that I could make for us. Hopefully we hear from Alisha soon, I didn’t need her getting into any trouble because of me, and it had been a day since I last spoke to her.

I left the chicken to soak in salted buttermilk while I chopped up potatoes to mash later. The mixed veggies were done, and I set them to the side on the warmer. The grease was ready, and I began to batter the chicken, tossing it into the fryer. The chicken was done in no time as I set to the task to mash up the potatoes. Lost in my task I hadn’t heard the door open or Jake’s return.

Jake was so quiet when he entered I didn’t even realize he had come up behind me, making me jump when he spoke, “Something smells delicious. What are you making?”

“Were you trying to give me a heart attack? Don’t sneak up on me like that,” I said as I popped him in the arm.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to scare you. So tell me, what did you make for us tonight?” he asks, resting his hands on my hips and peering over my shoulder.

Jake had this look in his eyes that was drawing me in as I peeked at him over my shoulder; I had to snap myself out of it. Only to realize he was flush with my body.

“Don’t you look tempting in my shirt,” he said, running his nose along the column of my neck to behind my ear.

This was going to be rather difficult to get used to. I would be lying to myself if I said I had never wondered what it would be like to be with Jake. He had the

most memorizing eyes, a handsome face, and a rock-hard body. But I couldn't; it felt almost wrong in a sense.

Something nagging at me. I know I rejected that asshole of an Alpha and an even more of a piss poor excuse of a mate. I just couldn't wrap my head around being with him while I carried another man's children:

However, Lexa had to add her two cents, "Why not look at what we got because of Axton? We lost our pack and almost our lives because of that prick. I'm glad you rejected him. Could you imagine the shit he would have put us through if we had gone back to him? I don't know about you, but it could have been worse than how we lived with dear old dad."

Before I could blink, Jake's lips trailed along my neck and over my shoulder, where his shirt had fallen down, exposing it. "Jake," I breathed when he spun me, pushing me against the counter. His lips connected with mine hungrily. I don't know why but I parted my lips, giving him access until that feeling started again that this was wrong, and I pushed him away, "Jake, we shouldn't. I shouldn't be doing this. We should stop," I tell him.

Jake steps closer. "Give me one good reason why Elena, tell me you don't want me to," he says, his lips mere inches away from mine. Yet my mind couldn't seem to conjure up any reason other than the ones I had already given him, which clearly weren't enough. And I couldn't say I didn't want him because did; I always had liked Jake.

Jake smiles seductively, dipping his head. His lips gently brush mine, and I gasp, and Lexa's desire for him only enhanced mine.

I kiss him back, my arms locking around his neck, Jake seeing that I was not pushing him away groans against my lips, his body pressing harder against mine as his hands trail to my hips. With strength that should have surprised me, he grips my hips and lifts me. My legs lock around his waist, and I pull my lips from his.

"What about dinner?"

"Fuck dinner. I'd rather eat you instead," Jake chuckles, reaching for the kill-off switch for the stove. He flicks it off quickly before hoisting me higher. His lips travel down my neck, nipping and licking my skin, my fingers in his hair tug his head back before crash my lips against his.

Jake groans lewdly and we don't even make it back to his room before he rips his shirt off me. I laugh when my back hits the wall making a photo frame fall off, and smashes on the floor | just vacuumed. His lips became more demanding as he tasted my skin. His hands were squeezing my ass as he ground the bulge of his pants against me.

My hands move

between us as I fiddle with his belt buckle, tugging on it to undo it when he grips the side of my panties. Tearing them and making me hiss as they tear at the side, burning my skin at the force.

My heart was racing

with every touch, my skin igniting with each caress of his hands when he grunted into my ear, just making the need greater

"Fuck," I breathed, managing to tug his belt off. Jake helps me push his pants over his hips, letting them fall to the ground before stepping out of them, all while keeping me pressed against the wall. His cock lines up with my entrance, and I rock my hips, wanting to feel him inside me.

Then, he pushed his hips forward. I felt the tip of his cock slip against my wet pussy. Forcifully, he shoved inside.

"Yes!" I cried out, feeling that initial shock of pain.

The huge tip of his cock was stretching me out. I could feel it forcing me open.

Grunting, he thrust forward again, slipping the rest of his impressive length into me. I cried out again, a deep moan, as I felt him fill up my insides until there was no room left. He was at my very limit, as deep as possible from this angle.

My whole body was shuddering with pleasure as he pulled out and slammed back inside. Moaning into my ear, and pinning me against the wall, he started to pump his hips back and forth hard. Each time that his huge cock slammed into me, I felt my inner walls quiver, and I cried out with pleasure.

As he got used

to the feeling of me, he started to thrust faster and harder, playing my body like a well-tuned instrument. He pumped himself in and out of me with swift and strong thrusts of his large hips. He was so close to me that I could feel his stomach rub against my clit with each one. Gripping his hair, I tug his head back, my lips molding around his as I kiss him, rocking my hips as much as I can while his grip on my ass grows tighter and he thrusts inside me hitting my G-spot.

"Fuck you feel good," He mumbles against my lips before

swallowing my moans, he pulls away from the wall slightly, gripping my hips, I arched my back leaving only my shoulders against the wall as I felt the pleasure start to overwhelm me when Jake pounded into me, bearing most of my weight on his arms.

Seconds later he slams back against the wall, his hand fisting my hair as he tugs my head back and his lips travel down my neck, nipping and biting at my skin. It hurt and I knew he broke the skin but his tongue was quick to soothe over any pain, leaving me a moaning mess again.

The sudden shock of pain made me cry out when he gripped my hair, and I felt my pussy somehow get even tighter around his huge cock. I was squeezing him, convulsing, as I came hard while Jake drove himself into me.

My toes curled, and my eyes rolled into the back of my head as my body shuddered helplessly against his. He thrust into me harder and faster, on the brink of pain, but I loved every second of his brutal thrusts as he chased his own release, bringing me greater pleasure as I came hard on his cock. Moments later and after a few more thrusts he stills inside me, his cock twitches, and my insides warm as he finally finds his own release.

We try to catch our breath when the door opens suddenly and I shriek as Alisha strolls into the apartment. She stops, her bags slipping from her fingers and hitting the floor, and her mouth agape. Jake and I scramble for our clothes.

"About fucking time," she says kicking the door shut before she stops. "Wait, I thought you were gay?" she says looking at Jake.

"Not gay!" Jake tells her.

"Well I can see that now since I just found your balls deep in my best friend," she retorts and my face heats at her words as I quickly tug my shirt back on before racing to the room to get pants.