

## CHAPTER 6

DEVON POV.

"Man, what a rush!". I say to my wolf Bronx. We are ducking and diving, left and right through rogue wolfs, clawing and ripping out throats as we go along searching for their leader. We have been ghting the rogues for a couple of weeks now. I've decided to take the ght to them, get rid of the problem once and for all. I get to a small clearing and see him. He's a big dark brown wolf and black eyes with a scar over his right eye. His fur on his back is dirty and also covered in scars. Whereas my wolf has beautiful jet-black fur and teal-coloured eyes We crouch into attack positions facing each other. He growls and leaps on me bearing his teach. I dodge him and whip around and grab him by the tail making him yelp out in pain. I let go and he jumps at me again, trying to bite my neck but I'm too fast for him. I side step him again and tackle him on his side taking him down and quickly go in for the kill. I bite his neck and with a quick hard shake of my head I snap his neck. Howls ll the air as the rogues realize their leader is dead as they feel their connection break. They ee the forest with my men behind them, chasing them out of the territory. "Finally, it's over" I say to Bronx. "Can't wait to get back home."

"Yeah." I agree, even though I expected more of a ght but am glad it's over. Now we can get back to focus on nding our mate." said Bronx. "Urgh" not this again." I say frustrated while we make our way back to the Red Howlers pack house where we have been staying the last couple of weeks, helping them with the rogues. "Do you really want to have s\*x with one woman for the rest of your life? Whereas we can have a different one every night." I said. "We need mate, she will make us stronger and love us for us and not for the Luna position." Bronx growls. He's got a point there. I am the future alpha of the Blue Moon Pack. One of the strongest in the land. I will be able to take over once I nd my mate or at the age of twenty-one, whichever comes rst, but I'm not in a hurry. She-wolfs throw themselves at me, hoping that I would choose them as my Luna. I come to the pack house treeline and quickly shift. Taking out shorts hidden in a hole in the tree. Some of the warriors are already back and helping out with the wounded.

Alpha Jeffrey greets me as I go up the stone steps to the pack house. "Congratulations on your victory my dear boy, I can't tell you how relieved I am to have this over and done with." Alpha Jeffrey says with relief. "Come, there is something I wish to discuss with you." he says. "Off course, lead the way." I sigh. I would rather retreat to my room and take a hot shower and get into bed. It's been a long day. We make our way into the pack house and to his oce. Upon entering I see alpha Jeffrey' daughter, Cassandra, already sitting in front of the desk. Her long white blond hair falling over her shoulders and silvery grey eyes. A curvy body to make any man drool with a light blue, tight tting, mid-thigh, strapless dress. She sits with her legs crossed, giving me a seductive smile looking hungrily over my bare chest that was still stained with some blood. 'Oh boy, the things I would like to do to you... I think to myself.' Feeling myself go hard. Bronx growls at me disapprovingly. He doesn't like being with other she-wolfs, he wants his mate. I roll my eyes mentally at him and block him out. I sit in the chair next to her as the alpha takes his chair behind his desk. "I would like to thank for your help with the rogues. No doubt that we will forever be in your debt." He says smiling at me.

"It's only been a pleasure to help out, I enjoy a good ght" I simply replied. "Well, if there is anything that we can do for you in return"... he trails off and glances at his daughter. "We will be happy to oblige." He says and I immediately know what his hinting at. "Cassie, why don't you go help Devon get cleaned up and get him something to eat while I nish the rogue rapport to his father, alpha Phillip."

"Off course father." She says standing up as I do the same. We leave the oce and go up to the room that was given to me while staying here. Once I close the door behind me, she pulls me into her for a kiss. Pulling away she says seductively. "Why don't you take a quick shower while I get you some food and then we'll get to know each other better." She purrs in my ear making me hard once again. I pull her to my hardness and say "Nothing would give me more pleasure than to get to know you better." She giggles and leaves the room. I hurry to the adjoining bathroom and turn on the shower, making it nice and hot. I take of my shorts and get in. I shower quickly and get out not bothering for a towel to dry off. I make my way back in the room to see Cassie standing by the King-sized bed. She smirks at me, her eyes landing on my now hard again c\*\*k. "Happy to see me alpha?" She says as I come to stand in front of her.

She gently grabs my shaft in her hand and starts to stroke it. I groan in approval of her boldness and she smiles at me before kissing me. Kissing her back hard, she immediately submits to my mouth, letting my tongue roam her mouth as she continues to stroke me. I unzip her dress and let it fall to her feet, feeling the need growing. Getting impatient, I rip off her lacy thong and push her back onto the bed and coming to land on top of her.

I trail kisses down her neck as I release her bra and take is off. I suck on one of her hard n\*\*\*\*s making her groan and she arches her back into my chest. My other hand stroking her wet p\*\*\*y making her shiver beneath me. Rubbing circles around her clit, she gasps out quick breaths and when I slip a nger into her, she cries out in pleasure. "Devon." She moans as I continue to nger f\*\*k her. "I w-want u inside me now!" She whispers desperately. I lift my head from her breasts and remove my ngers from her p\*\*\*y, making her whimper from the loss of contact. I ip her around and she yelps out in surprise. I lift her ass in the air, letting her rest her arms and knees on the bed. I st pump my c\*\*k a few times, slipping on a condom, before groaning loud in pleasure as I enter her with one quick thrust. I grip her hips tightly on both sides and start pounding into her, making her scream out in pleasure as I feel her walls tighten around my c\*\*k, making it even more pleasurable when I pull out, only to be sucked back in by her warmth and I f\*\*k her harder. Within a few thrusts, I have reduced her into a whimpering and moaning mess as she tumbles over her peak of her orgasm. Ignoring her begging cries, I continue to f\*\*k her hard, chasing my own climax and with a few more thrusts and a loud

satised grunt, I spill inside her. My seed lls the condom just as she clamps tightly around me again when she reaches her second orgasm, squirting and milking my c\*\*k in the process. I collapse next to her, breathing heavily and satised. "That was amazing." She exclaims as she snuggles into my chest but I detangle myself from her and stand up, keeping my back to her as I disposed of the condom. "Where are you going?" She asks confused. "To rinse myself off. Please feel free to eat something before you leave." I say motioning over to the tray of food that she brought up while I showered earlier. She looks confused. "But why would I leave after we just made love?"

"No sweetheart. We had s\*x, nothing more." I spoke. "But I'm an alpha's daughter." She states and I just look back at her with an eyebrow raised. "My father practically gave me to you on a silver platter and who else would be better to be your Luna than me? She exclaims a little bitterly but I could feel anger underneath her words, but not directed towards me.

Well. Looks like her daddy dearest must be more desperate than I thought, to coerce his daughter into sleeping with me and try to claim the luna position. Not like she was complaining earlier either and anyway, this doesn't change anything. In the morning I would be leaving alone, end of story. Still looking at her with one eyebrow raised, I cross my arms across my chest, Still gloriously naked. She gulps silently looking me over before continuing. "With our combined packs we could be powerful Devon, no one would dare to challenge us and I can promise you..." She says in a seductively low voice while getting up from the bed. "That I'll take care of ALL of your needs... Whatever they might be." She says, stopping in front of me and running her hands over my chest. I grab her wrists before she could venture too far. "Well sorry to disappoint but I'm not looking for a Luna." With that said I turn from her and enter the bathroom to take another shower. When I got back, I was relieved to see that she left. I wolf down my food and get into bed falling asleep instantly.

SKYLAR POV.

Beep. Beep. Beep. Beep. "Urgh" What the hell is that annoying beeping sound? I try to open my eyes but my eyelids feel like lead. So does my whole body and I have got one hell of a headache. I hear a door open and some shuing to my left. "How is she?" A female voice asks. "Still the same but the Doctor says that she should wake up anytime now." I recognize my mom's voice saying, sounding sad. I try harder to open my eyes again only to close it due to the bright light, causing me to groan out to another sharp pain going through my head. "Skylar?" I hear my mom voice. "I think she waking up." I open my eyes again and blink through the brightness of the room and then to my mom standing next to me. "You scared me." my mom said. "What? What happened? Where am I?" I say looking around the room. Noticing Luna Rebecca standing at the foot of the bed also looking at me worriedly. "You're

in the pack hospital sweetie" My mom says "When I got home you were having a panic attack and fainted. You hit your head pretty hard on the bathroom oor." I lift my hand to feel my head only to nd it heavily bandaged. I also notice that I'm wearing a blue short sleeved hospital gown and nothing else. I ush in embarrassment and fold my arms to hide some of the scars. "H-how long have I been here?" I ask looking back at my mom. "You've been unconscious since last night" she said. Before I can say anything, the door opens and Doctor Missy comes in. "Ah Skylar, I'm glad you're awake." She says smiling at me and greets everyone in the room. "It's nice to see you again." She says coming to stand on the other side of me. "How are you feeling?" I prop myself up on my pillows to get more comfortable. "I'm okay, my head just hurts"

"That's understandable, let's take a look, shall we?" I nod only to winch in pain. She starts to take of the bandage and slowly lifts

up the dressing at my right temple. "Seems to be healing nicely" I should be able to remove the stitches soon but I would like you to stay overnight for observation" she says. Like a younger replica of Mac of about my age. "Good day Luna." Mac and the young guy say together bowing their head. "Hello Mac nice to see you again, you too Eric, haven't seen you in a while, your father has been keeping you busy with training I see" she says looking him over. "I better be going; Devon should be getting home tomorrow." She says smiling to me. "I hope you and your mom will be joining us for dinner tomorrow that would be everyone is welcome of course" she said looking at the others. "Off course, that would be great, thank you Becca." My mom says for all of us. With that Luna Rebecca leaves the room. "Well, everything looks good Skylar, I'll send a nurse with some pain meds and something to help you with your panic attacks." She said while writing notes and leaves.

"Hi Mac" I nally say smiling at him. "Glad you are looking better" he says coming to the side the doctor was and placing a kiss on the top of my head. In the month Mac stayed with us I got to know him well and is one of the few people I trust and feel comfortable with. He has really been a great help and makes my mom laugh even when she's feeling down. Mac's mate died a couple of years ago also in a rogue attack, like my dad, and has been throwing himself into training ever since and is one of the top warriors of the pack. I knew he had a son and that he has been pushing him to train hard as well and apparently Eric is also a rising top ghter. He always talked about Eric but never met him before today.

"Vicky, Skylar. This is my son Eric" He introduces us. My mom stands up and engulfs him in a bear hug, slightly taking him by surprise but he smiles and hugs back. "Nice to nally meet you, Eric." My mom says letting him go. "Yeah, nice to meet you, your dad told us lots about you" I say extending my hand and looking him over. He is quite handsome; I have to admit. He has the same hair and eyes as Mac but is just a fraction taller than him. He shakes my hand and his eyes land on my scars. I try to pull back my hand but he only pulls it back to him. "Wow, how'd you get these?" He says in amazement. "Eric!" his farther growls to him. "What? He how's making you completely uninnocent while releasing my hand" "It's just a friendly question. It looks like she went one on one with a rogue and completely kicked his ass." He says giving me a bright smile. I couldn't help but smile back at him as I pictured myself kicking someone's ass. "I like him." Gemma tells me. "He's the rst person to not look at us in pity or as though we're going to shatter into a million pieces." I agree. "Yeah, if you think this looks bad you should see the other guy." I joke back with a laugh. Out the corner of my eye I see my mom and Mac looking at each other with a grin and then at us.

Mac moves around to sit next to my mom and start their own conversation while Eric sits next to me. We start talking it off immediately like long lost friends and it feels as though I just found my new best friend. Soon the nurse came in with my medication and informed them that visiting hours were over. The nurse gave me my meds and my mom came to hug me, promising to see me in the morning as did Mac. Eric was the last one to say his goodnight. "See you tomorrow cupcake." he said before giving me a kiss on my forehead.

The nurse rushed them all out of the room leaving me to get comfortable and drift off into a peaceful sleep.