

## Luna Aleksa's Escape Chapter 26

\*Aleska POV\*

I turn my head and body to see what the noise is behind me, ready to protect my pups with my life. I see half a dozen wolves stalking out of the woods. I push Liam and Layla behind me and I take a defensive stance. "Amber, I need you! Amber!" I plead to my wolf who has been absent for sometime now. I can feel her presence, but she doesn't speak to me. I shake my head. I guess I'm on my own again. I thought to myself.

The wolf leading the pack shifts into his human form. And I breathe a sigh of relief. And I try to calm my erratic breathing and heart rate down. It feels like my heart is about to jump out of my chest.

It's Kingston! I feel my cheeks heat up and I look to the side, trying not to gawk at his rather large m\*\*\*\*d, staring me in the face. Oh my! I thought to myself. His Beta also shifts and throws him a pair of basketball shorts. Kingston then gives orders to his warriors to check the cabin and secure the perimeter. He moves forward and stops in front of me.

"Aleksa, are you okay? Is anyone hurt?" Kingston asks me with a concerned look on his face. I bit down on my lower lip and nodded my head. "We are all fine, by the time we got here, whoever was here, was long gone." I tell Kingston and the others.

At that moment, Mason, Quinn and Kaia walk out of the log cabin. "Alpha" Mason nods to Kingston. "The scent is faint, but I would guess that it was a rogue." Mason tells Kingston.

"I wonder if it's the rogue that got away during the attack in the woods. It could have followed your scent through the forest." Kingston goes on to ask, "Was anything missing?" And he looks at all of us.

"To me it just looked like the place was trashed, I haven't even had a chance to check, but to be honest we came here with nothing so we don't really have anything to steal" I say to everyone. Mason and Kaia nod in agreement.

"Maybe he came to finish the job?" One of the warriors asked.

A growl came from Kingston making everyone shudder and the warrior bared his neck in submission.

“Look, it’s clear you can’t stay here any longer, you, Kaia and the pups aren’t protected out here, and Aleksa, your wolf isn’t able to protect you at the moment”. Kingston says. “Come back to the packhouse for now, while we figure out what’s going on.” Kingston says in a manner that sounds more like an order than a request.

“He’s right, Aleksa, I can’t go back to the packhouse, knowing you are all vulnerable out here” Mason says to us. Quinn holding on him to protectively.

I look to Kaia, who is looking at me with a look as to say they’re right, we aren’t safe here. “You know I’ll go where you go, Aleksa. But they are right, the pups are at risk if we continue to stay here” Kaia says to me.

I already know they are right. I would never risk my pups. They needed to be safe and protected, and around other pups, all of which being part of a pack would provide. It was a no brainer and I knew it. I looked up to Kingston.

“Looks like we need to pack a few things, huh Kaia?” I say with a small smile on my face. Kaia looked relieved. I watched Kingston let out a sigh of relief and saw a smirk forming on his face. He gestured his hand towards the house “After you, ladies” I went to pick up the twins in their carseats, but before I could grab Liam, Kingston did. “Thank you!” I said and gave Kingston a sweet appreciative smile and we walked into the log cabin.

I walked into the kitchen to make Liam and Layla a bottle, as it had been a few hours since they ate last and they have had a long day. I grab some fruit pottles and some snacks for them to munch on if they get hungry on the way to the pack. I test their bottles to make sure the temperature is right. That should tide them over for the ride, and hopefully they won’t fall asleep on the car ride over, so that I can give them something a bit more nutritious for their dinner.

I allow myself to think about how nice it would be to get settled somewhere and for my pups to have a normal routine, this way of living is not ideal. It’s not what I had hoped for my pups. Joining the Rocky Mountain pack seems like the logical choice to make. It would be nice to be part of a pack again. I just hope this one is different to the last one we were part of. I guess I was going to have to make a leap of faith here. I feel like I can trust Kingston, he has an honest and genuine aura about him.

Again lost in my own thoughts, I am snapped out of them when I hear the twins asking for their milk. I look at them with nothing but love in my face and

pass them their warm milk. I pick Layla up and Kingston picks up Liam, and we carry them into my room, so that I can pack some things to take with us to Rocky Mountain.

We placed Liam and Layla onto my bed while I grabbed some clothing and shoved it into a bag. I grabbed some toiletries and a few pairs of shoes. Kingston looked at me and said “Just grab what you need for the next day or so and we will get you some new things, don’t worry about the cots, we have some at the pack you can use, I will mindlink someone to set up a guest room for you, with cots and some supplies for Liam and Layla” Kingston says to me.

I am feeling a bit overwhelmed and I can’t stop the tears escaping my eyes. I can’t believe how kind this man is, and what a godsend he is to us all. “Thank you so much, for everything, I’m not sure how I can ever repay you, but I promise I will do my best to try”. I tell him with a grateful and determined look on my face.

“Please, Aleksa, it is my pleasure. This is what we do here at Rocky Mountain. We take care of our own. I don’t want you to feel like you have to pay anything back. I’m just pleased to know that you will be safe in our pack.” Kingston tells me as he looks deep into my eyes. He wipes away my tears with his thumb while holding my chin with his other hand.

This feels so intimate, but at the same time I feel completely safe at this moment, and it feels right. I chuckle a little. “Thank you and sorry for the tears, it’s been a long week”. I say.

At that moment we are interrupted by Quinn, who stops at the door with an amused expression on her face. “Sorry to, uh, interrupt” she says with a huge smirk on her face, “Mason and I were gonna head out, if that’s ok?” She asks us.

“Sure, thank you, for everything, sorry to interrupt your first evening together with all of this” I say to Quinn.

“Oh my goddess, Aleksa, you didn’t wreck anything, it was that stupid rogue no doubt. I’m glad we were here! Let us know if you need us, otherwise, see you at breakfast tomorrow!” Quinn says, waving to us, as she walks down the hallway.

After a few minutes I signal to Kingston that I’m done. “Well I guess that’s it. I have everything we need for now.” I say to Kingston biting down on my lip,

feeling a little sad that I will be leaving this rustic old log cabin that felt a bit like home for a while. I shut the windows and the wardrobe then I turn to the bed.

I chuck my large canvas bag over my shoulders and pick up Liam and Layla, Kingston grabs Liam off me, to help me carry them to the car. I take one last look around and walk through to the hallway.

I think about how we were just getting comfortable in our new little home. But then I remind myself that it was only temporary, it was never going to be our forever home.

We walk through the cabin, the house is empty, so everyone must be outside. As I walk through the front door I see that there is another black SUV waiting outside.

It's just Kaia and Asher waiting outside, standing next to the SUV. It appears that Mason and Quinn have left. Asher opens the door for me and I start to strap Layla in. While Kingston straps in Liam. We all jump into the car, Kingston signals to the warriors, who shift into their wolves and head into the woods. The car pulls out of the driveway and we head to the packhouse.

We get to the packhouse in no time. I grab my back and toss it over my shoulder and start unbuckling the twins. I let them out of their seats, as they have been in them way to long. I let them have a little run around and then we head into the packhouse. Dinner is finished but Kingston gestures us to the kitchen and we fix up some food for the twins and have a small meal together, before we are all shown our rooms.

Kaia and I are surprisingly on the top floor, the alpha's quarters. We have our own rooms, but they share a connecting bathroom, which is a huge relief. It means we can still be close to each other and share our space. We had developed such a close bond over the little time we had known each other. Kaia was like a sister to me. I was glad we were doing this together.

Liam and Layla were pretty excited, the room was huge as was the bed which had four large posts, the carpet was lush and gray, the walls a crisp black white shade. There were two separate cots for each of the twins. And a bunch of toys in a box on the corner. That was so thoughtful. The twins fell asleep straight away, so I jumped into the shower, then changed into my nightdress and lay down to rest. The mattress was so comfortable that I immediately drifted to sleep. That's when my first nightmare began.

\*Aleksa POV\*

I woke up in the middle of the night dripping in sweat. I was hyperventilating, and holding my chest. It was just a bad dream, I told myself. I looked around at my surroundings and realized where I was. I was at Rocky Mountain. I was in the packhouse. And I was safe. I got up off my bed to check on Liam and Layla, they were fast asleep in their matching cots. I walked over to the windows, as the light was reflecting from the moonlit sky. I pushed the doors open to the balcony and walked onto it. I took a few deep breaths and tried to calm myself down. I'd never had a dream like that before. It seemed so real!

As I peered over the balcony I could see the moon shining on the pack grounds, the edges surrounded by dark forest. No one else seemed to be awake at that moment other than myself and my thoughts. The air was cool and crisp. It seemed like a perfect moment. So serene and still.

I leaned against the rails of the balcony and took in the view, my mind kept taking me back to that dream I'd just had. I was at some event that was being held here at the packhouse, and there were Alpha's here from all over the country, and I was helping organize the event, everything was going well until I saw him. I saw Lachlan! That's where my dream had turned into a nightmare. He confronted me and demanded that the twins and I come back to Evergreen with him, and when I refused there was a huge commotion. A fight erupted between a group of Alpha's and blood was spilled. Liam and Layla were there, the whole pack was present. I tried to intervene and I was stabbed with a silver knife, in front of Liam and Layla. I had started to fade into darkness, and then I woke up. What a nightmare!

I hadn't had a dream about Lachlan since we moved to Colorado. I was just starting to feel like my old self again. I was getting my independence back. I had gained employment. Sure I had suffered a setback or two in the way of the rogue attack and then the cabin being raided, by a rogue we assume. But I still have high hopes for the future.

It was just a bad dream. I'm just rattled because of what happened at the old log cabin, I tell myself. I decided that I'm probably not going back to sleep again after this, so I decided to jump in the shower. I might even be able to sneak downstairs to make a coffee if I'm lucky.

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It's been a few weeks since we moved into the packhouse. I'm still having nightmares, but they are different each time. It seems every-time there is a different outcome. I'm sure they will stop in time. It's just been a crazy few months, it's natural to still think about all that has happened and it happens to be that I am sleeping when my mind revisits it, I tell myself.

All the trails had gone cold where the missing rogue was concerned. And we never uncovered anything more about what happened at the old cabin. Although, Kaia and I had decided that we weren't going back. We had adjusted to pack life, and while we were only here as guests, we had decided that we would pledge our allegiance to Rocky Mountain. As a matter of fact, the ceremony was taking place this weekend. Mason was pledging with us, as were a few others. There was to be a big celebration afterwards, which was tradition for the pack, so we were all busy preparing for that.

Kaia had been spending a lot of time with Beta Asher, not surprisingly. Those two seemed to be on the same wavelength. The chemistry was palpable between those two. They seemed to really enjoy each other's company, which was refreshing to see. Kaia had started training twice a day, which she used to do when she was training to be an elite warrior. She was stoked to be part of a training squad again. We still see each other at Breakfast and Dinner so that's nice.

Liam and Layla have started at the pack daycare and they are loving it there. They've already made some playmates and the teachers there dote on them, so that's a relief. As for me, I've been back at the tavern, working on the bar. Sierra was really understanding with everything that happened, so she gave me some regular shifts during the day as Kingston was concerned about me having to drive home in the dark. It was completely unnecessary but at least this way I don't have to burden anyone with babysitting while I'm at work.

Mason and Quinn have mated and marked, and they look so happy together. They are making plans to renovate one of the cottages further from the packhouse, as they are wanting more privacy. The way they have been hiding away from everyone, one might suspect that there might be a little pup arriving soon. Seeing how they worship each other gives me faith in the mate bond. It makes me realize that my situation was unfortunate and not a common occurrence. I wouldn't let it turn me cynical. I still had faith in true love.

I hadn't seen a lot of Kingston lately, but that is to be expected as he is the alpha of this pack and is no doubt highly busy. Although I do seem to run into

him at mealtimes, and he usually invites me to his table to eat with him. Conversation with him is also so effortless and so interesting. For someone so young he sure has some epic stories.

Kingston has asked me what I might like to do when my joining of the pack is official this weekend. He asked me what kind of role I might like to take in the pack. To be honest I was caught a bit off guard. I had figured I would just continue to work at the tavern, and focus on Liam and Layla. But after hearing Kingston's suggestions, it piqued my interest. I never had a chance to pursue my dreams. I had done well at high school, obtained good grades, was even an up and coming athlete, but all of that disappeared when my adoptive parents got ill. Then I met Lachlan. But there was literally nothing stopping me right now. Kingston had offered me the opportunity to get my GED, and even consider college.

There was a lot to consider, but first I just wanted to get through this weekend. Once I had joined the pack officially my connection to Evergreen would be severed, further to that any residual bond I had with Lachlan would be gone also. I was looking forward to that part more than anything. I enjoyed knowing that at that very moment Lachlan would know that I was gone from his life forever, and our bond would be forever severed. I already felt nothing but disdain for him. I was so young and naive and under the pull of the mate bond when I met him, but I was so much wiser now. What we had was so one sided, I only saw what he wanted me to see, and I was oblivious to the constant red flags. Never again.

Today I had the day off work. Kingston had asked me to come on some errands with him, in preparation for the celebration on the weekend. Then he had mentioned he would take me to lunch to say thanks for helping him with the errands. I had just dropped the twins off at daycare and was making my way up the packhouse steps when I saw Kingston walking towards me with a sexy grin on his face. Gawd he was gorgeous! Ahh! Contain yourself Aleksa, I thought to myself. "Are you ready to go beautiful?" Kingston says to me as he holds his hand out towards me, for me to grab. I slowly grab his hand, feeling the heat on my cheeks, I just know my face is bright red right now. "Sure, sounds good" I say shyly, with a huge smile on my face. I take a deep breath in so I can invade my senses with that fresh pine scent Kingston emits. "He smells divine." I hear in my head. I hear my wolf, Amber, finally, for the first time in so long I can't remember. "You're back?" I ask Amber. "I never went anywhere, I was just weak, from what our douchebag of a mate did to us, I'm sorry I couldn't be there for you" Amber says sadly in my head. "It's ok, you are here now, that's all that matters, but Amber, don't leave me again, or I



won't be so understanding" I say to her. "Agreed Aleksa". Amber says to me while making inappropriate comments about Kingston. My wolf can be pretty crass.

"Are you okay Aleksa?" Kingston asks me. "Uh, yes, I'm great. Sorry I was just talking to Amber – my wolf." I say to Kingston, who gives me an inquisitive look.

"She's back! That's great. I'm happy for you Aleksa!" He says to me with a genuine look on his face. Then I see the amber flecks swirling in his eyes, and wonder if his wolf is surfacing.

Kingston holds the car door open for me, and I get in as gracefully as I can in a dress. He then walks around the car and props himself into the driver's seat, and we start driving out of the pack grounds, off on our errands and lunch date.

\*Aleska POV\*

I'd had a great day with Kingston, he only had a few errands to do, mostly involving picking out the banquet food and the decorations for the initiation ceremony we were having that Saturday. Lunch was fabulous, we went to a Mediterranean restaurant which was nice. We stayed there a few hours just talking about our childhoods, and our families, just general stuff. Then we went for a walk around the town, it was nice being able to explore, as I hadn't done that as of yet, with all that had happened since we got here. Surprisingly, there was a Starbucks here in town, so we went there for a coffee stop which was nice. I got my usual order of a tall almond mocha with whipped cream. Kingston had a tall latte. We walked through an atrium which was littered with trees and fairy lights and outdoor eating spaces, sipping our coffee as we casually and effortlessly chatted. And we made our way back to the car.

On the way back to the pack, we stopped by the training grounds. Kingston introduced me around and showed me where everything was, while we were there he signed me up to start training next week. I would just be starting with the beginners since I had no previous training. It was a little embarrassing for me at the beginning, but the trainers were very understanding and quite shocked when they found out that I had just discovered I was a wolf just over two years ago. They were confused as to why Lachlan hadn't allowed me to train at Evergreen, as they believed that everyone training would benefit the entire pack, especially in the event of a rogue attack or similar. Everyone here seemed really nice, and I couldn't wait to begin training. We even saw Kaia



there training, and that girl is fit! I wouldn't wanna come across her in a dark alley at night, that's for sure.

I look at the clock, and go to speak with Kingston when he suggests we had better get going, so that I could pick Liam and Layla up from daycare. I'm a little surprised and then grateful that he is thinking of my pups, and considerate of my timeline. I mouthed "thank you" to him, and we departed the training grounds for the daycare center.

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It's been a busy few days and the day of the initiation ceremony is finally here. Today we will all become part of the Rocky Mountain pack. I for one, can't wait to sever the remaining bond that I have with Lachlan, by breaking my connection to Evergreen pack. Most of the pack members were really lovely and I feel bad for leaving them. They are innocent in all this, but there are a select few I definitely won't miss.

It's still pretty early in the morning, and Liam and Layla are sweetly sleeping in their cots, they are getting too big to be in cots I thought to myself. I would need to think about getting them toddler beds soon, once we find some accommodation to stay in. I had been thinking about that recently, we can't stay here in the packhouse forever. Kingston had been so kind, but the time was coming for us to go out on our own. Kaia and I had been speaking about finding a cottage together here on the packgrounds, preferably a three bedroom cottage, that would mean that both Kaia and I would have our own rooms and the twins could share a room. But that was something to think about after the ceremony. Right now I need my morning fix. My coffee.

As I tip toed downstairs I smelt a hint of fresh pine. I glanced towards the clock, five am, still a few hours to k\*\*l before the twins woke up. As I turned the corner making my way to the kitchen I walked into a solid wall, well more like a solid chest. I walked into Kingston.

"Good morning Aleska!" Kingston says in a husky morning voice.

"Good morning Kingston, I was, uh, just getting coffee," I said to him a little flabbergasted.

"I was just about to make a cup myself. Take a seat, I'll make us one," he says gesturing for me to sit on a stool at the breakfast bar in the middle of the

kitchen. I take him up on his offer and sit down, watching him work his magic on the espresso machine.

Once he has made our coffees, and put them in travel mugs, he stands in front of me.

“Hey, I have an idea, let’s sit on the balcony, we could watch the sun come up together.” Kingston says with an excitable look on his face.

“I would love to, it’s just, uh, the twins are upstairs, I am worried they might wake up and panic if i’m not there,” I say to him sadly.

“However, could we sit on my balcony and watch the sun come up? That way if Liam and Layla wake up, I will be there to tend to them?” I look at him with a pleased smile on my face.

“Sounds great, lead the way!” Kingston replies.

We walked up the stairs and into my room. I take a peek at the twins lying in their cots, they are both sleeping in the exact same positions, lying on their stomachs in their respective cots, clutching their bunny plushies.

“Very cute.” Kingston says as he looks at the twins lovingly.

We walk out onto the balcony and lead over the railings, chatting and sipping our coffees and watching the day begin.

“So, how are you feeling about today?” Kingston asks me.

“I’m kinda excited. I’m looking forward to breaking the remaining connection I have with Evergreen and with Lachlan. Too many bad memories.” I tell Kingston, trying to suppress the tears that are threatening to spill.

“I get that. We are looking forward to having you join our pack. I’m sorry for what you had to go through back at Evergreen. I assure you we (werewolves) are not all like that.” Kingston tells me with a serious and determined look on his face.

“I know the kindness you have all shown me, my pups and my friends. We are so grateful for everything!” I tell him with a huge smile on my face. Tears slowly dropped from my face. Gosh I’m so overcome with emotion for some reason, I think to myself, as I wipe the tears off my face.

“Today will be a great day for us!” Amber says in my head.

“I sure hope it is.” I say to Amber.

“It will be, you will see, something special will happen today, it will change our lives, and our pups lives,” Amber says cryptically.

“What do you mean? Tell me more Amber!” I plead to my wolf. Sometimes she can be so enigmatic.

“All will be revealed later today!” She says with a giggle.

“Ahem,” Kingston clears his throat, to get my attention, and I realize that I have been having an internal conversation with my wolf.

“Oh, sorry, Amber was just talking to me. She was telling me that today was going to be a special day for us.” I say to Kingston, who is looking at me knowingly.

“You must be glad that Amber is back.” Kingston replied.

“I am. I guess she just needed time to heal after what we went through. I’m so relieved she’s back. I just hope she stays,” I say to Kingston, staring off into the distance.

“I’m not going anywhere Aleksa. I promise!” Amber tells me.

I smile outwardly. That makes me feel so much better.

Kingston looks at me. He can tell my wolf is speaking to me.

“I’m looking forward to meeting Amber.” Kingston says to me with a smirk on his face.

“I can’t even remember the last time we shifted. I hope it doesn’t hurt too much when I finally do.” I say candidly to Kingston.

“I will be there to support you, Aleksa. We will all be there to support you. There is no pressure, take as long as you need.” Kingston reassures me.

He places his hand on mine, and my entire body heats up. I can feel the tingles igniting all over my body. My heart races, and I feel a red blush creep

over my cheeks. I feel like a giddy teenager all over again. Whenever he touches me, it feels so – electric. I feel a sense of warmth and safety.

I look at Kingston with a smile on my face, he touches the side of my face, we look into each other's eyes and he leans towards me, our faces inch closer and closer until our lips are right next to each other. I look into Kingston's eyes. He leans into me and his lips touch mine, his lips are so warm and inviting. He introduces his tongue to mine, it's wet and smooth and he teases me with it initially. I am surprised by this kiss, but I welcome it eagerly. We continue our kiss and it begins to intensify. We are both needy and wanting more. He caresses my hair, pulling me further into him. I slowly wrap my arms around his neck. I offer myself to him. My body feels alive, like a fire is raging inside of me. I can feel my body responding to his kiss, to his dominance. I let out a small whimper. I hear Amber mewling in agreement in my head.

We pull apart, breathless and both smirking at each other. "Aleksa, I've wanted to do that since we first met." Kingston tells me looking me in the eye with I\*\*t.

"I feel the same way, Kingston." I tell him, biting down on my lip.

"Aleksa, you need to stop that." He tells me.

"Stop what?" I look at him perplexed.

"When you bite down on your lip like that, it's so hot, it arouses me like nothing ever before," He tells me, amber flecks swirling in his eyes, which tells me his wolf is surfacing.

"Oh, sorry. I, uh, didn't mean to do that to you." I tell him shyly. I've only ever kissed one other man, I'm not very experienced. I start to feel my insecurities surface. But I pushed them back as quickly as they came.

"No need to apologize. Are you okay? With me kissing you?" Kingston asks me sweetly.

"I am, more than ok." I reassure him, as I pluck up the confidence to initiate another kiss with him. This time it's slower, deeper and I feel like I am melting into his body. Strange as it sounds, it almost feels like I fit, the way I just mold into his body.

We are snapped out of our intimate moment by the sounds of Liam and Layla. “Mommy!” “Mommy, we want hot chocolate!” they call out, so adorably.

I look up at Kingston, who smiles at me, then kisses me on my forehead, and grabs my hand turning towards the door and leading me towards Liam and Layla. I smile. My heart feels full. I won't let my insecurities get the better of me. I'm done with holding back. I really like Kingston. I'm just gonna go with my gut instincts on this.

“Good morning my little munchkins!” I say walking up to their cots. They both jump up at me and I pull them both up at the same time, swinging them around. Liam pulls his arms towards Kingston, gesturing for him to pick him up. Kingston obliges, Liam yells “swing me! swing me!”. Kingston starts to swing at him. My heart swells. Layla starts to call out “me too!” Kingston puts Liam down, who starts to protest. And Layla throws herself towards him, and he starts to swing her in the air. This moment is so precious I thought to myself. This man is incredible. Our eyes meet, and we both smile at each other. Kingston puts Layla down and shouts, “Mommy's turn.” He walks towards me. “Don't you dare!” I protest, putting my hand out towards him as if to tell him to halt. But he picks me up off my feet and holds me in his arms, my arms wrapping around his neck. I look into his eyes as he starts to spin me around the room, Liam and Layla both squealing with excitement.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. “Come in!” I yell out, laughing. Beta Asher walks in with an amused look on his face. He just stands there with a grin on his face, watching the scenario unfold. “Good morning Alpha, Aleksa, Liam and Layla, sorry to, uh, disturb your fun. I was hoping to borrow Kingston for a few minutes if I may?” Asher declares.

Kingston looks at me and laughs, as he places me back on my feet. Liam and Layla run towards Asher, wrapping their arms around his legs to hug him. Asher had made quite an impression on them, they refer to him as “Uncle Asher” it was so adorable! Asher seemed to enjoy playing with them and clowning around, he was gonna make a great dad someday, I thought to myself.

Asher starts tickling them, they are in fits of laughter at this stage. Kingston looks at me and gives me an affectionate smile, “I'll see you at breakfast?” He asked me.

“Yes, sounds good, thank you for, uh, this morning.” I say to him flirtatiously.

Kingston grins at me, as he knows what I am referring to. He walks past me, and turns his head back at me before he walks out the door, smiling. "See ya!" I mouth to him. And he walks off.

I look at my pups, "time for a shower and then let's get dressed and go down for breakfast!" I say to them. "And hot chocolate?" they both respond. "Yes, and hot chocolate" I say to them, chuckling to myself. They follow me to the bathroom where I turn on the shower, and begin to undress them. I help them into the shower and they sit under the shower head, enjoying the water, splashing around and playing with the sponges. I sit down beside the shower and watch them play, my mind drifting off to that kiss I had shared with Kingston. That fervent kiss that reached me on every level, and left me wanting more.

\*Aleksa POV\*

As Liam, Layla and I walked down the staircase on our way to the kitchen, I could smell the fresh pine scent getting stronger. I could hear voices coming from the kitchen, and I knew Kingston was in there. I was still on cloud nine after that kiss, that mind blowing kiss that sent electricity zapping all over my body. It was soft and delicate but then at the same time it was intense and unrelentingly passionate.

Liam and Layla burst through the kitchen door in excitement rushing for Kingston and Asher, wrapping their arms around their legs and asking to be spun in the air. I chuckle to myself wondering if they realize what they had started. They didn't seem to mind though. I walked over to the counter and greeted Rose. She was placing the pancakes on the platter with bacon and fresh berries.

"Good morning Rose, can I help you with breakfast?" I ask sincerely. I'm not big on being waited on. I don't see why we can't all feed ourselves, being that we are all grown adults. I guess being that I was raised and lived most of my life as a human, I will probably never completely understand pack politics.

"Good morning Aleksa, thank you for your offer but, breakfast is ready now, please take a seat in the dining room." Rose tells me with a sweet smile on her face.

"It looks amazing as always Rose," I tell her as I grab a platter to carry into the kitchen, "come on Liam and Layla, follow mommy" I tell them as I usher them into the other room with a large platter in my hands.

Kingston follows my lead and grabs two platters to take into the dining room, he speeds up a little to catch up with me. "Good morning gorgeous," He says to me with a charming grin on his face, as usual he smells divine and I feel a light blush creep over my cheeks as I place the platter in the middle of the table, trying to contain the huge smile that is escaping.

I would say good morning to him, but we have already done that, this morning on the balcony. So I say, "yes, it is a good morning isn't it?" to Kingston with a cheeky smile on my face. I go to place the twins in seats, ready for breakfast, but Kingston beats me to it, and tells me to take a seat, and eat.

I bite down on my lip and decide against arguing with him, and I watch as he tends to the twins. I take a moment to watch the scenario unfold. How did I get this lucky I thought to myself. Kingston seems too good to be true. He's so caring and kind, and the way he treats my pups as if they were his own is so hot. Although I once thought the same of Lachlan and look how that turned out. I had told myself I would try to let my emotional baggage go and give him a chance, but it was still early days, and I couldn't let myself get too invested.

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I was getting ready for the initiation ceremony, and I was just putting the finishing touches on my make up. A package had been left for me on my bed when I arrived back in my room after lunch, when I came up to put the twins down for their afternoon nap. There was a beautiful dress and some stunning heels to wear to the ceremony, as well as some makeup and hair products. Which was a godsend because I had nothing decent to wear.

I looked in the mirror, the dress was long and tight fitting with a long split that went right up my thigh. It was a cami maxi style dress, and the heels wrapped up to my calf muscles, they were a gorgeous silver color. My make up was simple, a little mascara, some tinted moisturiser topped off with cherry red lips. "Not too shabby Aleksa," Amber (my wolf) said wolf whistling and laughing in my head. "We need to dress like this more often!" Amber tells me.

"Yes, well it's not everyday we join a new pack, Amber," I said to her. "I hope they like us," I said to Amber, suddenly feeling a little nervous about meeting the whole pack. "Relax girl, they will accept us, this pack is different, I can feel it. We are finally home Aleksa." Amber tells me.

"Well we thought Evergreen was home too, Amber, and look how that turned out." I remind Amber. "Girl Rocky Mountain is already different in so many



ways. You will see, just give it time. I promise you, Kingston is nothing like Lachlan. And Sabre, is nothing like Cyrus.

“Sabre?” I ask. “Kingston’s wolf. He’s so hot! We’ve been talking!” Amber declares. “But how, we can’t mindlink, we aren’t even part of the pack yet?” I tell Amber. “All will be revealed in time Amber, come on, time to go, time to break our connection to that douchebag Lachlan and to Evergreen.”

I started approaching the door when I heard a knock. “Are you ready yet girl?” Kaia yelled. I opened the door, I was gobsmacked, Kaia looked absolutely stunning, she was wearing a white gown too, hers was simple yet elegant, with spaghetti straps, and tight fitting with a thigh high split also, but paired with white stilettos.

“Damn, girl, you scrub up nicely!” Kaia declared with mock surprise on her face.

“You can talk, you look like a goddess!” I tell her, looking her up and down. Making the hundred percent gesture with my hand.

“I was just about to check on Liam and Layla,” I say to Kaia. I didn’t have the twins with me right now, as Rose had said she would watch them for me while I got ready. I was happy to get ready with them, but she had insisted.

“Come on then, let’s go together!” Kaia says, grabbing my arms.

As we reached the lounge, downstairs, I saw Rose standing in front of the twins, looking quite happy with herself. She moved aside and there they were my two reasons for living, my little pups, all dressed up. Liam was wearing a mini tuxedo and Layla was dressed in a gorgeous flowing white gown with silver sandals, they were both looking so pleased with themselves.

I can’t believe how well dressed we all were. This pack was definitely spoiling us. We were all feeling very blessed. I looked up at the clock, realizing that we would need to leave right now to get there in time. We definitely couldn’t be late, being that it was our pack initiation ceremony.

“I wonder where Mason is?” I say looking at Kaia.

“Oh, Mason will be meeting us there, he had a meeting with Kingston and Quinn and the previous Alpha and Luna, before the ceremony. So we will meet him on the stage.

“Oh, okay, that’s fine, let’s get going then.” I say gesturing for the twins to follow me as we walk through the packhouse, and pack into one of the cars waiting for us outside the entrance. The training grounds aren’t far away, but we wouldn’t be walking in these heels and dresses.

In no time we arrived and nervously made our way to the entrance. The training grounds looked so different. Decorations were strewn and hanging everywhere, floral arrangements and white fabric hanging overhead, as if no expense was spared. There was a large marquee to the left with tables positioned in rows, with rustic floral centerpieces in the middle with wine glasses and tables placed on top, each table is covered in a crisp white table cloth, the chairs covered with white seat covers. It looks similar to what you would expect to find at a wedding in a human town.

To the right is a stage which has a large archway stretching from one side to another with rustic themed floral arrangements hanging from it.

And below the stage is an empty patch of field where I imagine we will be standing for the ceremony.

I’m taken aback by the sheer effort that has gone into this event, it looks so time consuming and expensive. This pack must be quite wealthy to do this for an initiation ceremony. I had never experienced such extravagance before. Evergreen was a financially comfortable pack but these ceremonies generally took place in a field and afterwards everyone would get drunk and eat on the field, it was a pretty casual and low key affair.

I could see people were starting to arrive all at once, and were starting to congregate in front of the stage. Within about ten minutes the training grounds were packed. Before long Kingstson and Asher had taken their places on the stage, as had Quinn, accompanied by Mason, as well as the previous Alpha and Luna of this pack.

Kingston started talking to his pack members, telling them about the new members that were to pledge today. He called everyone onto the stage individually. Mason was first, Kingston took that moment to announce that he was also Quinn’s (the alpha female of the pack) fated mate. The entire pack applauded and called out celebrating this moment. Mason and Quinn kissed in front of everyone which made them all roar louder.

Next was Kaia, who took her place on the stage, made her pact with Kingston and was initiated into the pack. Another two members were initiated after that.

Then, Kingston paused and mentioned my name and asked me to accompany him on the stage. Kingston asked me if I was ready to break my connection with Evergreen and pledge allegiance to Rocky Mountain, and to accept him as my alpha. "Do you, Aleksa Petrov swear your loyalty and allegiance to the Rocky Mountain pack, thereby renouncing your loyalty and allegiance to your former pack, the Evergreen Pack?" Kingston asked me.

"I Aleksa Petrov, declare my loyalty and allegiance to Rocky Mountain Pack, and formally renounce my loyalty and allegiance with the Evergreen Pack."

As I accepted his terms and pledged my loyalty to the Rocky Mountain Pack, Kingston holds a dagger in one hand and sliced his hand and then mine, and we mixed our blood together, interlocking our fingers together.

It was at this moment that a strong power ran through my entire body. I felt my connection with Evergreen had completely dissipated and felt a zap of energy from Kingston. I feel something I have never felt before: a sense of peace and belonging. I look up into Kingston's eyes and his soul called out to me.

I felt Amber surface, and I could see Kingston's wolf Sabre, start to surface in his eyes. I felt sparks igniting and small tingles throughout my body, like an exchange of energy was taking place. It was at this moment that a realization hit me.

"Mate!" Amber screamed fiercely in my head.

I stared at Kingston with my eyes widened and my mouth open in shock at what I had just said out loud. In front of Kingston, in front of everyone. I feel my heart hammering in my chest, and my breaths became shallow.

Kingston's lips curl up into a knowing smile, and he growled "Mate!" and pulled my body towards him aggressively and assaulted my lips with his. Completely lost in the moment and in this overwhelmingly intense feeling I allowed my body to loosen into his grip and allowed him to dominate my mouth with his tongue. The way he was completely devouring me made me weak at the knees, but I didn't fall because Kingston had me in his grip. So I just go with it.

\*Aleksa POV\*

After some time had passed, we pulled apart from each other, to take a moment and get our breaths back. Everyone was just standing there clapping

and cheering. I looked to the side of the stage at my friends, who had knowing looks on their faces. It looked as though no one was surprised. Everyone seemed really happy for us. I looked back out at the pack watching us, they looked happy, other than a few she-wolves who looked jealous, but that is not uncommon.

Kingston raised his hands to silence everyone, he then went on to tell them how we were fated mates, but that he was my second chance mate. He told everyone that he had accepted me and would spend the rest of his life making me happy, if I was to accept him.

Like it was even a question. I had felt things for this man that I never felt when I was with Lachlan. I knew there was something special with him, but I had no idea I would be blessed with a second chance mate. I nodded at him, with a huge smile on my face. Kingston pulled me up against him, kissed me and swung me around in the air with joy. The pack members again erupted in cheer and joy.

Kingston took a moment to thank everyone for their approval, and to again welcome us all to the pack, and declared the celebrations to begin. Everyone started walking towards the marquee and music started playing. Kingston and I stayed right where we were, to take a moment.

All I wanted to do was to celebrate this man. I wanted to be with him, in every sense of the word. I felt this attraction that felt magnetic and addictive between us. I loved this man with every fiber of my being. Kingston looked at me, and I could tell he was sensing my unconditional love and arousal for him.

But this was not the time or the place. His parents were still standing on the stage for one, as were my pups. We turned to our loved ones, holding hands and we took a loving glance at each other, then chuckled. We were so giddy with love right now.

Kingston's parents looked pleased, his dad shook his hand and pulled him in for a hug. His mother grabbed me and gave me a huge hug and kiss on the cheek and welcomed me to the family.

Next Liam and Layla, who were already big fans of Kingston, ran up to both of us and drew us in for a big hug. Kingston and I looked again at each other with love and admiration.

Mason, Quinn, Kaia and Asher all took turns shaking Kingston's hand and hugging me. They all appeared to be happy for us. I was so grateful for the family we had created along the way.

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The entire pack was here today, once dinner was over, Kingston and I continued with our meet and greet. Kingston has introduced me to so many people that I can't remember even half of their names. But I had plenty of time to relearn them, as I was not planning on going anywhere. Kingston was pulled away from me by Asher and Kai, and I could see Quinn running towards me.

Quinn pulled me into a hug and screamed gleefully "Oh my goddess! I finally have a sister!" I could tell she was genuinely excited, and to be honest, so was I. Growing up in an adopted family with no other siblings I had always wondered what it would be like to have a sister or brother. And now I would get to find out. Quinn was so sweet, and I knew we were going to get along just fine.

Quinn and I continued to talk a while longer. I asked her how everything was going with Mason, being that they are newly mated. She started off telling me how happy she was, and listing off all of their future plans. I chuckled to myself, they were so cute. I was so happy for Mason. Even though I hadn't known him that long, he was like the brother I never had, and I was so glad he had found happiness, and a place at Rocky Mountain.

I felt eyes on me, and I know just who is watching me. It was Kingston. Our eyes met and we shared a knowing look. I excused myself from my conversation with Quinn, and Kingston did the same with his friends, and we met in the middle of the makeshift dance floor.

The song playing was "A thousand years" by Christina Perri. It was such a beautiful song and it rang true for how I felt about Kingston. Kingston put his hand out inviting me to dance, and I accepted his offer. His moves were delicate, smooth and loving. I felt like we were the only people in the room at that moment.

It was starting to get dark outside, the fairy lights illuminating the field which is now more like a dancefloor. I could smell the sweet scent of wild jasmine infusing in the air from the many flowers that have been placed all over the training grounds.

I looked into Kingston's eyes and I smiled. I had never dreamed this feeling was possible after all that had transpired at Evergreen. Kingston's perfect amber coloured eyes flash black, and I know that Sabre was pushing through right now. I let Amber push forward briefly too. Then I took back control and rested my face against Kingston's muscular chest. I took a whiff of his fresh pine scent and it soothed my soul.

The song ended and I looked up at Kingston, I could feel through the bond that we were both wanting to be more intimate with one another. Everyone seemed to be enjoying the festivities and seemed immersed in their conversations and dancing.

Kingston asked "Shall we take this somewhere more private?" with a cheeky grin on his face. How could I resist that face? I have wanted nothing more than to give in to my I\*\*t since this morning. I didn't need to be asked a second time. "Hold on, the twins! I'll mindlink Kaia and ask her if she could watch them for a bit." I told Kingston.

Now that I am part of the pack I can mindlink. I asked Kaia if she could watch Liam and Layla for a bit, she chuckled, and told me that she will take them for the night, encouraging me to enjoy myself, and asking for a full report in the morning. I thanked her profusely, and nodded at Kingson, telling him the twins will be fine, we were free to go.

I took a look around, no one seemed to be paying any attention to what we were doing, so it was a good time to escape the celebrations. I took Kingston's hand and followed his lead.

Kingston led me into his alpha suite, and shut the door quickly. He looked at me like a predator stalking its prey. I was suddenly overtaken by uncontrollable I\*\*t, desperate to be marked and to mated, and to be with him in every way possible.

I could sense that he wanted the exact same thing. Our bodies were drawn to each other, and the pull feels magnetic.

"Mine!" Kingston growled at me. "Yours!" I replied to him. He pushed me against the wall, our mouths crashing together in a frenzy, while our hands grazed all over each other's bodies. Kingston led me towards his huge four poster bed, and slowly lowered me onto the bed. "Kingston, please." I moaned out with urgency. I just wanted to feel him inside me already.

I pulled my dress up over my head. I wasn't wearing a bra so I was lying there practically naked, I did have my white lacey panties on, but I would leave them there for Kingston to dispose of. I lay there almost completely naked, waiting for Kingston to take his clothes off. I watched as he ripped his white dress shirt off, and quickly unbuckled his belt, his dress pants falling to the floor, then he took off his black calvin klein boxers. I took in his appearance, I\*\*t consuming me. I gazed at his rock hard abs and perfectly chiseled arms and chest. I looked further down to his very large, and very hard c\*\*k, which was standing to attention. I bit down on my lip in anticipation.

I parted my legs so that he could position himself accordingly. Kingston moved his kisses down my neck, and spent some time teasing the spot where he would mark me. Everything felt like it was magnified tenfold when his lips grazed that sensitive area of my neck. I felt shivers travel down my body. I felt his c\*\*k gently rub against my entrance, and my arousal surfaced, my panties started to dampen. "Aleksa, are you ready?" Kingston asked me. "Yes! please! Kingston!" I yelled out pleadingly. I was overcome by the urgent need to feel him inside me. He tugged at my panties, which were now completely soaked. I wiggled my legs and hips so he could just slide them off my body.

He repositioned himself at my entrance, and pushed his c\*\*k further into me, slowly thrusting further inside me, almost teasing me with his c\*\*k. Then he thrust deep into my p\*\*y, and I felt the entirety of him inside me, burying himself deep within me.

I coated his c\*\*k with my wet arousal. I let out breathy moans of agreeance, as he continued to gently kiss my neck. Every part of my body was overtaken by I\*\*t right now. I felt a sense of ecstasy engulf me. s\*x had never felt like this for me ever, it was so sensual, and it felt like we were connecting on another level, we were making love.

I wrapped my legs around Kingston and gripped my hands around his bottom, to push him deeper into me. Kingston then sat up and he pulled me onto his lap. I moved my body in a rocking motion, grinding into him further. My breasts were perched in front of his face, he started licking one, putting it in his mouth, then s\*\*\*\*g it. While he played with my other b\*\*\*\*t, flicking it and pulling my n\*\*\*\*e. That sensation made me even more wet.

I flicked my head back and moaned. I was riding his c\*\*k, grinding up and down, my movements increasing in speed, as I worked my way up to o\*\*\*\*m. Kingston grazed that sweet spot on my neck and he sank his canines in. I



instantly felt the bond snap into place, and then I felt all of his thoughts and feelings.

I was pushing my hands down on his shoulders, moving harder and faster as I felt my o\*\*\*\*m take over. My p\*\*\*y clenched around his c\*\*k. I felt myself c\*m all over his c\*\*k, coating it in my warm p\*\*\*y juices. He licked and sealed the spot on my neck that he had just marked. He looked into my eyes, grinning with satisfaction. "Mine!" He growled. Enjoying that he just brought me to a place of complete bliss. "Yours!" I moaned back, in pleasure.

I looked up at Kingston and started to lick and kiss the spot on his neck that I intended to mark. I looked at him questioningly, and he nodded in agreement. I continued to grind my p\*\*\*y over his c\*\*k. I sunk my canines into his neck, and felt a wave of pleasure between us. "Mine!" I growled protectively at Kingston. "Yours!" He grinned, his eyes flashing black.

At that moment Kingston lost control and succumbed to his o\*\*\*\*m. His c\*\*k started to thrust deeper and faster inside of me, pulsating as he furiously emptied his warm c\*m into my wet p\*\*\*y.

Kingston held me in place for a few moments, then we collapsed into each other, lying back on the bed looking into each other's eyes blissfully, our breathing was shallow, our hearts racing erratically, as we were slowly coming down off our highs. Kingston pulled me into his arms possessively, and we just lay there naked for a while, enjoying our shared feeling of euphoria.

## **Luna Aleksa's Escape Chapter 27**

\*Aleksa POV\*

I woke up in the middle of the night dripping in sweat. I was hyperventilating, and holding my chest. It was just a bad dream, I told myself. I looked around at my surroundings and realized where I was. I was at Rocky Mountain. I was in the packhouse. And I was safe. I got up off my bed to check on Liam and Layla, they were fast asleep in their matching cots. I walked over to the windows, as the light was reflecting from the moonlit sky. I pushed the doors open to the balcony and walked onto it. I took a few deep breaths and tried to calm myself down. I'd never had a dream like that before. It seemed so real!

As I peered over the balcony I could see the moon shining on the pack grounds, the edges surrounded by dark forest. No one else seemed to be

awake at that moment other than myself and my thoughts. The air was cool and crisp. It seemed like a perfect moment. So serene and still.

I leaned against the rails of the balcony and took in the view, my mind kept taking me back to that dream I'd just had. I was at some event that was being held here at the packhouse, and there were Alpha's here from all over the country, and I was helping organize the event, everything was going well until I saw him. I saw Lachlan! That's where my dream had turned into a nightmare. He confronted me and demanded that the twins and I come back to Evergreen with him, and when I refused there was a huge commotion. A fight erupted between a group of Alpha's and blood was spilled. Liam and Layla were there, the whole pack was present. I tried to intervene and I was stabbed with a silver knife, in front of Liam and Layla. I had started to fade into darkness, and then I woke up. What a nightmare!

I hadn't had a dream about Lachlan since we moved to Colorado. I was just starting to feel like my old self again. I was getting my independence back. I had gained employment. Sure I had suffered a setback or two in the way of the rogue attack and then the cabin being raided, by a rogue we assume. But I still have high hopes for the future.

It was just a bad dream. I'm just rattled because of what happened at the old log cabin, I tell myself. I decided that I'm probably not going back to sleep again after this, so I decided to jump in the shower. I might even be able to sneak downstairs to make a coffee if I'm lucky.

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It's been a few weeks since we moved into the packhouse. I'm still having nightmares, but they are different each time. It seems every-time there is a different outcome. I'm sure they will stop in time. It's just been a crazy few months, it's natural to still think about all that has happened and it happens to be that I am sleeping when my mind revisits it, I tell myself.

All the trails had gone cold where the missing rogue was concerned. And we never uncovered anything more about what happened at the old cabin. Although, Kaia and I had decided that we weren't going back. We had adjusted to pack life, and while we were only here as guests, we had decided that we would pledge our allegiance to Rocky Mountain. As a matter of fact, the ceremony was taking place this weekend. Mason was pledging with us, as were a few others. There was to be a big celebration afterwards, which was tradition for the pack, so we were all busy preparing for that.

Kaia had been spending a lot of time with Beta Asher, not surprisingly. Those two seemed to be on the same wavelength. The chemistry was palpable between those two. They seemed to really enjoy each other's company, which was refreshing to see. Kaia had started training twice a day, which she used to do when she was training to be an elite warrior. She was stoked to be part of a training squad again. We still see each other at Breakfast and Dinner so that's nice.

Liam and Layla have started at the pack daycare and they are loving it there. They've already made some playmates and the teachers there dote on them, so that's a relief. As for me, I've been back at the tavern, working on the bar. Sierra was really understanding with everything that happened, so she gave me some regular shifts during the day as Kingston was concerned about me having to drive home in the dark. It was completely unnecessary but at least this way I don't have to burden anyone with babysitting while I'm at work.

Mason and Quinn have mated and marked, and they look so happy together. They are making plans to renovate one of the cottages further from the packhouse, as they are wanting more privacy. The way they have been hiding away from everyone, one might suspect that there might be a little pup arriving soon. Seeing how they worship each other gives me faith in the mate bond. It makes me realize that my situation was unfortunate and not a common occurrence. I wouldn't let it turn me cynical. I still had faith in true love.

I hadn't seen a lot of Kingston lately, but that is to be expected as he is the alpha of this pack and is no doubt highly busy. Although I do seem to run into him at mealtimes, and he usually invites me to his table to eat with him. Conversation with him is also so effortless and so interesting. For someone so young he sure has some epic stories.

Kingston has asked me what I might like to do when my joining of the pack is official this weekend. He asked me what kind of role I might like to take in the pack. To be honest I was caught a bit off guard. I had figured I would just continue to work at the tavern. and focus on Liam and Layla. But after hearing Kingston's suggestions, it piqued my interest. I never had a chance to pursue my dreams. I had done well at highschool, obtained good grades, was even an up and coming athlete, but all of that disappeared when my adoptive parents got ill. Then I met Lachlan. But there was literally nothing stopping me right now. Kingston had offered me the opportunity to get my GED, and even consider college.

There was a lot to consider, but first I just wanted to get through this weekend. Once I had joined the pack officially my connection to Evergreen would be severed, further to that any residual bond I had with Lachlan would be gone also. I was looking forward to that part more than anything. I enjoyed knowing that at that very moment Lachlan would know that I was gone from his life forever, and our bond would be forever severed. I already felt nothing but disdain for him. I was so young and naive and under the pull of the mate bond when I met him, but I was so much wiser now. What we had was so one sided, I only saw what he wanted me to see, and I was oblivious to the constant red flags. Never again.

Today I had the day off work. Kingston had asked me to come on some errands with him, in preparation for the celebration on the weekend. Then he had mentioned he would take me to lunch to say thanks for helping him with the errands. I had just dropped the twins off at daycare and was making my way up the packhouse steps when I saw Kingston walking towards me with a sexy grin on his face. Gawd he was gorgeous! Ahh! Contain yourself Aleksa, I thought to myself. "Are you ready to go beautiful?" Kingston says to me as he holds his hand out towards me, for me to grab. I slowly grab his hand, feeling the heat on my cheeks, I just know my face is bright red right now. "Sure, sounds good" I say shyly, with a huge smile on my face. I take a deep breath in so I can invade my senses with that fresh pine scent Kingston emits. "He smells divine." I hear in my head. I hear my wolf, Amber, finally, for the first time in so long I can't remember. "You're back?" I ask Amber. "I never went anywhere, I was just weak, from what our douchebag of a mate did to us, I'm sorry I couldn't be there for you" Amber says sadly in my head. "It's ok, you are here now, that's all that matters, but Amber, don't leave me again, or I won't be so understanding" I say to her. "Agreed Aleksa". Amber says to me while making inappropriate comments about Kingston. My wolf can be pretty crass.

"Are you okay Aleksa?" Kingston asks me. "Uh, yes, I'm great. Sorry I was just talking to Amber – my wolf." I say to Kingston, who gives me an inquisitive look.

"She's back! That's great. I'm happy for you Aleksa!" He says to me with a genuine look on his face. Then I see the amber flecks swirling in his eyes, and wonder if his wolf is surfacing.

Kingston holds the car door open for me, and I get in as gracefully as I can in a dress. He then walks around the car and props himself into the driver's seat,

and we start driving out of the pack grounds, off on our errands and lunch date.

\*Aleska POV\*

I'd had a great day with Kingston, he only had a few errands to do, mostly involving picking out the banquet food and the decorations for the initiation ceremony we were having that Saturday. Lunch was fabulous, we went to a Mediterranean restaurant which was nice. We stayed there a few hours just talking about our childhoods, and our families, just general stuff. Then we went for a walk around the town, it was nice being able to explore, as I hadn't done that as of yet, with all that had happened since we got here. Surprisingly, there was a Starbucks here in town, so we went there for a coffee stop which was nice. I got my usual order of a tall almond mocha with whipped cream. Kingston had a tall latte. We walked through an atrium which was littered with trees and fairy lights and outdoor eating spaces, sipping our coffee as we casually and effortlessly chatted. And we made our way back to the car.

On the way back to the pack, we stopped by the training grounds. Kingston introduced me around and showed me where everything was, while we were there he signed me up to start training next week. I would just be starting with the beginners since I had no previous training. It was a little embarrassing for me at the beginning, but the trainers were very understanding and quite shocked when they found out that I had just discovered I was a wolf just over two years ago. They were confused as to why Lachlan hadn't allowed me to train at Evergreen, as they believed that everyone training would benefit the entire pack, especially in the event of a rogue attack or similar. Everyone here seemed really nice, and I couldn't wait to begin training. We even saw Kaia there training, and that girl is fit! I wouldn't wanna come across her in a dark alley at night, that's for sure.

I look at the clock, and go to speak with Kingston when he suggests we had better get going, so that I could pick Liam and Layla up from daycare. I'm a little surprised and then grateful that he is thinking of my pups, and considerate of my timeline. I mouthed "thank you" to him, and we departed the training grounds for the daycare center.

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It's been a busy few days and the day of the initiation ceremony is finally here. Today we will all become part of the Rocky Mountain pack. I for one, can't wait to sever the remaining bond that I have with Lachlan, by breaking my

connection to Evergreen pack. Most of the pack members were really lovely and I feel bad for leaving them. They are innocent in all this, but there are a select few I definitely won't miss.

It's still pretty early in the morning, and Liam and Layla are sweetly sleeping in their cots, they are getting too big to be in cots I thought to myself. I would need to think about getting them toddler beds soon, once we find some accommodation to stay in. I had been thinking about that recently, we can't stay here in the packhouse forever. Kingston had been so kind, but the time was coming for us to go out on our own. Kaia and I had been speaking about finding a cottage together here on the packgrounds, preferably a three bedroom cottage, that would mean that both Kaia and I would have our own rooms and the twins could share a room. But that was something to think about after the ceremony. Right now I need my morning fix. My coffee.

As I tip toed downstairs I smelt a hint of fresh pine. I glanced towards the clock, five am, still a few hours to k\*\*l before the twins woke up. As I turned the corner making my way to the kitchen I walked into a solid wall, well more like a solid chest. I walked into Kingston.

"Good morning Aleska!" Kingston says in a husky morning voice.

"Good morning Kingston, I was, uh, just getting coffee," I said to him a little flabbergasted.

"I was just about to make a cup myself. Take a seat, I'll make us one," he says gesturing for me to sit on a stool at the breakfast bar in the middle of the kitchen. I take him up on his offer and sit down, watching him work his magic on the espresso machine.

Once he has made our coffees, and put them in travel mugs, he stands in front of me.

"Hey, I have an idea, let's sit on the balcony, we could watch the sun come up together." Kingston says with an excitable look on his face.

"I would love to, it's just, uh, the twins are upstairs, I am worried they might wake up and panic if i'm not there," I say to him sadly.

"However, could we sit on my balcony and watch the sun come up? That way if Liam and Layla wake up, I will be there to tend to them?" I look at him with a pleased smile on my face.

“Sounds great, lead the way!” Kingston replies.

We walked up the stairs and into my room. I take a peek at the twins lying in their cots, they are both sleeping in the exact same positions, lying on their stomachs in their respective cots, clutching their bunny plushies.

“Very cute.” Kingston says as he looks at the twins lovingly.

We walk out onto the balcony and lead over the railings, chatting and sipping our coffees and watching the day begin.

“So, how are you feeling about today?” Kingston asks me.

“I’m kinda excited. I’m looking forward to breaking the remaining connection I have with Evergreen and with Lachlan. Too many bad memories.” I tell Kingston, trying to suppress the tears that are threatening to spill.

“I get that. We are looking forward to having you join our pack. I’m sorry for what you had to go through back at Evergreen. I assure you we (werewolves) are not all like that.” Kingston tells me with a serious and determined look on his face.

“I know the kindness you have all shown me, my pups and my friends. We are so grateful for everything!” I tell him with a huge smile on my face. Tears slowly dropped from my face. Gosh I’m so overcome with emotion for some reason, I think to myself, as I wipe the tears off my face.

“Today will be a great day for us!” Amber says in my head.

“I sure hope it is.” I say to Amber.

“It will be, you will see, something special will happen today, it will change our lives, and our pups lives,” Amber says cryptically.

“What do you mean? Tell me more Amber!” I plead to my wolf. Sometimes she can be so enigmatic.

“All will be revealed later today!” She says with a giggle.

“Ahem,” Kingston clears his throat, to get my attention, and I realize that I have been having an internal conversation with my wolf.



“Oh, sorry, Amber was just talking to me. She was telling me that today was going to be a special day for us.” I say to Kingston, who is looking at me knowingly.

“You must be glad that Amber is back.” Kingston replied.

“I am. I guess she just needed time to heal after what we went through. I’m so relieved she’s back. I just hope she stays,” I say to Kingston, staring off into the distance.

“I’m not going anywhere Aleksa. I promise!” Amber tells me.

I smile outwardly. That makes me feel so much better.

Kingston looks at me. He can tell my wolf is speaking to me.

“I’m looking forward to meeting Amber.” Kingston says to me with a smirk on his face.

“I can’t even remember the last time we shifted. I hope it doesn’t hurt too much when I finally do.” I say candidly to Kingston.

“I will be there to support you, Aleksa. We will all be there to support you. There is no pressure, take as long as you need.” Kingston reassures me.

He places his hand on mine, and my entire body heats up. I can feel the tingles igniting all over my body. My heart races, and I feel a red blush creep over my cheeks. I feel like a giddy teenager all over again. Whenever he touches me, it feels so – electric. I feel a sense of warmth and safety.

I look at Kingston with a smile on my face, he touches the side of my face, we look into each other’s eyes and he leans towards me, our faces inch closer and closer until our lips are right next to each other. I look into Kingston’s eyes. He leans into me and his lips touch mine, his lips are so warm and inviting. He introduces his tongue to mine, it’s wet and smooth and he teases me with it initially. I am surprised by this kiss, but I welcome it eagerly. We continue our kiss and it begins to intensify. We are both needy and wanting more. He caresses my hair, pulling me further into him. I slowly wrap my arms around his neck. I offer myself to him. My body feels alive, like a fire is raging inside of me. I can feel my body responding to his kiss, to his dominance. I let out a small whimper. I hear Amber mewling in agreement in my head.

We pull apart, breathless and both smirking at each other. “Aleksa, I’ve wanted to do that since we first met.” Kingston tells me looking me in the eye with I\*\*t.

“I feel the same way, Kingston.” I tell him, biting down on my lip.

“Aleksa, you need to stop that.” He tells me.

“Stop what?” I look at him perplexed.

“When you bite down on your lip like that, it’s so hot, it arouses me like nothing ever before,” He tells me, amber flecks swirling in his eyes, which tells me his wolf is surfacing.

“Oh, sorry. I, uh, didn’t mean to do that to you.” I tell him shyly. I’ve only ever kissed one other man, I’m not very experienced. I start to feel my insecurities surface. But I pushed them back as quickly as they came.

“No need to apologize. Are you okay? With me kissing you?” Kingston asks me sweetly.

“I am, more than ok.” I reassure him, as I pluck up the confidence to initiate another kiss with him. This time it’s slower, deeper and I feel like I am melting into his body. Strange as it sounds, it almost feels like I fit, the way I just mold into his body.

We are snapped out of our intimate moment by the sounds of Liam and Layla. “Mommy!” “Mommy, we want hot chocolate!” they call out, so adorably.

I look up at Kingston, who smiles at me, then kisses me on my forehead, and grabs my hand turning towards the door and leading me towards Liam and Layla. I smile. My heart feels full. I won’t let my insecurities get the better of me. I’m done with holding back. I really like Kingston. I’m just gonna go with my gut instincts on this.

“Good morning my little munchkins!” I say walking up to their cots. They both jump up at me and I pull them both up at the same time, swinging them around. Liam pulls his arms towards Kingston, gesturing for him to pick him up. Kingston obliges, Liam yells “swing me! swing me!”. Kingston starts to swing at him. My heart swells. Layla starts to call out “me too!” Kingston puts Liam down, who starts to protest. And Layla throws herself towards him, and he starts to swing her in the air. This moment is so precious I thought to

myself. This man is incredible. Our eyes meet, and we both smile at each other. Kingston puts Layla down and shouts, "Mommy's turn." He walks towards me. "Don't you dare!" I protest, putting my hand out towards him as if to tell him to halt. But he picks me up off my feet and holds me in his arms, my arms wrapping around his neck. I look into his eyes as he starts to spin me around the room, Liam and Layla both squealing with excitement.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. "Come in!" I yell out, laughing. Beta Asher walks in with an amused look on his face. He just stands there with a grin on his face, watching the scenario unfold. "Good morning Alpha, Aleksa, Liam and Layla, sorry to, uh, disturb your fun. I was hoping to borrow Kingston for a few minutes if I may?" Asher declares.

Kingston looks at me and laughs, as he places me back on my feet. Liam and Layla run towards Asher, wrapping their arms around his legs to hug him. Asher had made quite an impression on them, they refer to him as "Uncle Asher" it was so adorable! Asher seemed to enjoy playing with them and clowning around, he was gonna make a great dad someday, I thought to myself.

Asher starts tickling them, they are in fits of laughter at this stage. Kingston looks at me and gives me an affectionate smile, "I'll see you at breakfast?" He asked me.

"Yes, sounds good, thank you for, uh, this morning." I say to him flirtatiously.

Kingston grins at me, as he knows what I am referring to. He walks past me, and turns his head back at me before he walks out the door, smiling. "See ya!" I mouth to him. And he walks off.

I look at my pups, "time for a shower and then let's get dressed and go down for breakfast!" I say to them. "And hot chocolate?" they both respond. "Yes, and hot chocolate" I say to them, chuckling to myself. They follow me to the bathroom where I turn on the shower, and begin to undress them. I help them into the shower and they sit under the shower head, enjoying the water, splashing around and playing with the sponges. I sit down beside the shower and watch them play, my mind drifting off to that kiss I had shared with Kingston. That fervent kiss that reached me on every level, and left me wanting more.

\*Aleksa POV\*

As Liam, Layla and I walked down the staircase on our way to the kitchen, I could smell the fresh pine scent getting stronger. I could hear voices coming from the kitchen, and I knew Kingston was in there. I was still on cloud nine after that kiss, that mind blowing kiss that sent electricity zapping all over my body. It was soft and delicate but then at the same time it was intense and unrelentingly passionate.

Liam and Layla burst through the kitchen door in excitement rushing for Kingston and Asher, wrapping their arms around their legs and asking to be spun in the air. I chuckle to myself wondering if they realize what they had started. They didn't seem to mind though. I walked over to the counter and greeted Rose. She was placing the pancakes on the platter with bacon and fresh berries.

"Good morning Rose, can I help you with breakfast?" I ask sincerely. I'm not big on being waited on. I don't see why we can't all feed ourselves, being that we are all grown adults. I guess being that I was raised and lived most of my life as a human, I will probably never completely understand pack politics.

"Good morning Aleksa, thank you for your offer but, breakfast is ready now, please take a seat in the dining room." Rose tells me with a sweet smile on her face.

"It looks amazing as always Rose," I tell her as I grab a platter to carry into the kitchen, "come on Liam and Layla, follow mommy" I tell them as I usher them into the other room with a large platter in my hands.

Kingston follows my lead and grabs two platters to take into the dining room, he speeds up a little to catch up with me. "Good morning gorgeous," He says to me with a charming grin on his face, as usual he smells divine and I feel a light blush creep over my cheeks as I place the platter in the middle of the table, trying to contain the huge smile that is escaping.

I would say good morning to him, but we have already done that, this morning on the balcony. So I say, "yes, it is a good morning isn't it?" to Kingston with a cheeky smile on my face. I go to place the twins in seats, ready for breakfast, but Kingston beats me to it, and tells me to take a seat, and eat.

I bite down on my lip and decide against arguing with him, and I watch as he tends to the twins. I take a moment to watch the scenario unfold. How did I get this lucky I thought to myself. Kingston seems too good to be true. He's so caring and kind, and the way he treats my pups as if they were his own is so

hot. Although I once thought the same of Lachlan and look how that turned out. I had told myself I would try to let my emotional baggage go and give him a chance, but it was still early days, and I couldn't let myself get too invested.

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I was getting ready for the initiation ceremony, and I was just putting the finishing touches on my make up. A package had been left for me on my bed when I arrived back in my room after lunch, when I came up to put the twins down for their afternoon nap. There was a beautiful dress and some stunning heels to wear to the ceremony, as well as some makeup and hair products. Which was a godsend because I had nothing decent to wear.

I looked in the mirror, the dress was long and tight fitting with a long split that went right up my thigh. It was a cami maxi style dress, and the heels wrapped up to my calf muscles, they were a gorgeous silver color. My make up was simple, a little mascara, some tinted moisturiser topped off with cherry red lips. "Not too shabby Aleksa," Amber (my wolf) said wolf whistling and laughing in my head. "We need to dress like this more often!" Amber tells me.

"Yes, well it's not everyday we join a new pack, Amber," I said to her. "I hope they like us," I said to Amber, suddenly feeling a little nervous about meeting the whole pack. "Relax girl, they will accept us, this pack is different, I can feel it. We are finally home Aleksa." Amber tells me.

"Well we thought Evergreen was home too, Amber, and look how that turned out." I remind Amber. "Girl Rocky Mountain is already different in so many ways. You will see, just give it time. I promise you, Kingston is nothing like Lachlan. And Sabre, is nothing like Cyrus.

"Sabre?" I ask. "Kingston's wolf. He's so hot! We've been talking!" Amber declares. "But how, we can't mindlink, we aren't even part of the pack yet?" I tell Amber. "All will be revealed in time Amber, come on, time to go, time to break our connection to that douchebag Lachlan and to Evergreen."

I started approaching the door when I heard a knock. "Are you ready yet girl?" Kaia yelled. I opened the door, I was gobsmacked, Kaia looked absolutely stunning, she was wearing a white gown too, hers was simple yet elegant, with spaghetti straps, and tight fitting with a thigh high split also, but paired with white stilettos.

“Damn, girl, you scrub up nicely!” Kaia declared with mock surprise on her face.

“You can talk, you look like a goddess!” I tell her, looking her up and down. Making the hundred percent gesture with my hand.

“I was just about to check on Liam and Layla,” I say to Kaia. I didn’t have the twins with me right now, as Rose had said she would watch them for me while I got ready. I was happy to get ready with them, but she had insisted.

“Come on then, let’s go together!” Kaia says, grabbing my arms.

As we reached the lounge, downstairs, I saw Rose standing in front of the twins, looking quite happy with herself. She moved aside and there they were my two reasons for living, my little pups, all dressed up. Liam was wearing a mini tuxedo and Layla was dressed in a gorgeous flowing white gown with silver sandals, they were both looking so pleased with themselves.

I can’t believe how well dressed we all were. This pack was definitely spoiling us. We were all feeling very blessed. I looked up at the clock, realizing that we would need to leave right now to get there in time. We definitely couldn’t be late, being that it was our pack initiation ceremony.

“I wonder where Mason is?” I say looking at Kaia.

“Oh, Mason will be meeting us there, he had a meeting with Kingston and Quinn and the previous Alpha and Luna, before the ceremony. So we will meet him on the stage.

“Oh, okay, that’s fine, let’s get going then.” I say gesturing for the twins to follow me as we walk through the packhouse, and pack into one of the cars waiting for us outside the entrance. The training grounds aren’t far away, but we wouldn’t be walking in these heels and dresses.

In no time we arrived and nervously made our way to the entrance. The training grounds looked so different. Decorations were strewn and hanging everywhere, floral arrangements and white fabric hanging overhead, as if no expense was spared. There was a large marquee to the left with tables positioned in rows, with rustic floral centerpieces in the middle with wine glasses and tables placed on top, each table is covered in a crisp white table cloth, the chairs covered with white seat covers. It looks similar to what you would expect to find at a wedding in a human town.

To the right is a stage which has a large archway stretching from one side to another with rustic themed floral arrangements hanging from it.

And below the stage is an empty patch of field where I imagine we will be standing for the ceremony.

I'm taken aback by the sheer effort that has gone into this event, it looks so time consuming and expensive. This pack must be quite wealthy to do this for an initiation ceremony. I had never experienced such extravagance before. Evergreen was a financially comfortable pack but these ceremonies generally took place in a field and afterwards everyone would get drunk and eat on the field, it was a pretty casual and low key affair.

I could see people were starting to arrive all at once, and were starting to congregate in front of the stage. Within about ten minutes the training grounds were packed. Before long Kingston and Asher had taken their places on the stage, as had Quinn, accompanied by Mason, as well as the previous Alpha and Luna of this pack.

Kingston started talking to his pack members, telling them about the new members that were to pledge today. He called everyone onto the stage individually. Mason was first, Kingston took that moment to announce that he was also Quinn's (the alpha female of the pack) fated mate. The entire pack applauded and called out celebrating this moment. Mason and Quinn kissed in front of everyone which made them all roar louder.

Next was Kaia, who took her place on the stage, made her pact with Kingston and was initiated into the pack. Another two members were initiated after that.

Then, Kingston paused and mentioned my name and asked me to accompany him on the stage. Kingston asked me if I was ready to break my connection with Evergreen and pledge allegiance to Rocky Mountain, and to accept him as my alpha. "Do you, Aleksa Petrov swear your loyalty and allegiance to the Rocky Mountain pack, thereby renouncing your loyalty and allegiance to your former pack, the Evergreen Pack?" Kingston asked me.

"I Aleksa Petrov, declare my loyalty and allegiance to Rocky Mountain Pack, and formally renounce my loyalty and allegiance with the Evergreen Pack."

As I accepted his terms and pledged my loyalty to the Rocky Mountain Pack, Kingston holds a dagger in one hand and sliced his hand and then mine, and we mixed our blood together, interlocking our fingers together.



It was at this moment that a strong power ran through my entire body. I felt my connection with Evergreen had completely dissipated and felt a zap of energy from Kingston. I feel something I have never felt before: a sense of peace and belonging. I look up into Kingston's eyes and his soul called out to me.

I felt Amber surface, and I could see Kingston's wolf Sabre, start to surface in his eyes. I felt sparks igniting and small tingles throughout my body, like an exchange of energy was taking place. It was at this moment that a realization hit me.

"Mate!" Amber screamed fiercely in my head.

I stared at Kingston with my eyes widened and my mouth open in shock at what I had just said out loud. In front of Kingston, in front of everyone. I feel my heart hammering in my chest, and my breaths became shallow.

Kingston's lips curl up into a knowing smile, and he growled "Mate!" and pulled my body towards him aggressively and assaulted my lips with his. Completely lost in the moment and in this overwhelmingly intense feeling I allowed my body to loosen into his grip and allowed him to dominate my mouth with his tongue. The way he was completely devouring me made me weak at the knees, but I didn't fall because Kingston had me in his grip. So I just go with it.

\*Aleska POV\*

After some time had passed, we pulled apart from each other, to take a moment and get our breaths back. Everyone was just standing there clapping and cheering. I looked to the side of the stage at my friends, who had knowing looks on their faces. It looked as though no one was surprised. Everyone seemed really happy for us. I looked back out at the pack watching us, they looked happy, other than a few she-wolves who looked jealous, but that is not uncommon.

Kingston raised his hands to silence everyone, he then went on to tell them how we were fated mates, but that he was my second chance mate. He told everyone that he had accepted me and would spend the rest of his life making me happy, if I was to accept him.

Like it was even a question. I had felt things for this man that I never felt when I was with Lachlan. I knew there was something special with him, but I had no idea I would be blessed with a second chance mate. I nodded at him, with a

huge smile on my face. Kingston pulled me up against him, kissed me and swung me around in the air with joy. The pack members again erupted in cheer and joy.

Kingston took a moment to thank everyone for their approval, and to again welcome us all to the pack, and declared the celebrations to begin. Everyone started walking towards the marquee and music started playing. Kingston and I stayed right where we were, to take a moment.

All I wanted to do was to celebrate this man. I wanted to be with him, in every sense of the word. I felt this attraction that felt magnetic and addictive between us. I loved this man with every fiber of my being. Kingston looked at me, and I could tell he was sensing my unconditional love and arousal for him.

But this was not the time or the place. His parents were still standing on the stage for one, as were my pups. We turned to our loved ones, holding hands and we took a loving glance at each other, then chuckled. We were so giddy with love right now.

Kingston's parents looked pleased, his dad shook his hand and pulled him in for a hug. His mother grabbed me and gave me a huge hug and kiss on the cheek and welcomed me to the family.

Next Liam and Layla, who were already big fans of Kingston, ran up to both of us and drew us in for a big hug. Kingston and I looked again at each other with love and admiration.

Mason, Quinn, Kaia and Asher all took turns shaking Kingston's hand and hugging me. They all appeared to be happy for us. I was so grateful for the family we had created along the way.

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The entire pack was here today, once dinner was over, Kingston and I continued with our meet and greet. Kingston has introduced me to so many people that I can't remember even half of their names. But I had plenty of time to relearn them, as I was not planning on going anywhere. Kingston was pulled away from me by Asher and Kai, and I could see Quinn running towards me.

Quinn pulled me into a hug and screamed gleefully "Oh my goddess! I finally have a sister!" I could tell she was genuinely excited, and to be honest, so

was I. Growing up in an adopted family with no other siblings I had always wondered what it would be like to have a sister or brother. And now I would get to find out. Quinn was so sweet, and I knew we were going to get along just fine.

Quinn and I continued to talk a while longer. I asked her how everything was going with Mason, being that they are newly mated. She started off telling me how happy she was, and listing off all of their future plans. I chuckled to myself, they were so cute. I was so happy for Mason. Even though I hadn't known him that long, he was like the brother I never had, and I was so glad he had found happiness, and a place at Rocky Mountain.

I felt eyes on me, and I know just who is watching me. It was Kingston. Our eyes met and we shared a knowing look. I excused myself from my conversation with Quinn, and Kingston did the same with his friends, and we met in the middle of the makeshift dance floor.

The song playing was "A thousand years" by Christina Perri. It was such a beautiful song and it rang true for how I felt about Kingston. Kingston put his hand out inviting me to dance, and I accepted his offer. His moves were delicate, smooth and loving. I felt like we were the only people in the room at that moment.

It was starting to get dark outside, the fairy lights illuminating the field which is now more like a dancefloor. I could smell the sweet scent of wild jasmine infusing in the air from the many flowers that have been placed all over the training grounds.

I looked into Kingston's eyes and I smiled. I had never dreamed this feeling was possible after all that had transpired at Evergreen. Kingston's perfect amber coloured eyes flash black, and I know that Sabre was pushing through right now. I let Amber push forward briefly too. Then I took back control and rested my face against Kingston's muscular chest. I took a whiff of his fresh pine scent and it soothed my soul.

The song ended and I looked up at Kingston, I could feel through the bond that we were both wanting to be more intimate with one another. Everyone seemed to be enjoying the festivities and seemed immersed in their conversations and dancing.

Kingston asked "Shall we take this somewhere more private?" with a cheeky grin on his face. How could I resist that face? I have wanted nothing more

than to give in to my l\*\*t since this morning. I didn't need to be asked a second time. "Hold on, the twins! I'll mindlink Kaia and ask her if she could watch them for a bit." I told Kingston.

Now that I am part of the pack I can mindlink. I asked Kaia if she could watch Liam and Layla for a bit, she chuckled, and told me that she will take them for the night, encouraging me to enjoy myself, and asking for a full report in the morning. I thanked her profusely, and nodded at Kingson, telling him the twins will be fine, we were free to go.

I took a look around, no one seemed to be paying any attention to what we were doing, so it was a good time to escape the celebrations. I took Kingston's hand and followed his lead.

Kingston led me into his alpha suite, and shut the door quickly. He looked at me like a predator stalking its prey. I was suddenly overtaken by uncontrollable l\*\*t, desperate to be marked and to mated, and to be with him in every way possible.

I could sense that he wanted the exact same thing. Our bodies were drawn to each other, and the pull feels magnetic.

"Mine!" Kingston growled at me. "Yours!" I replied to him. He pushed me against the wall, our mouths crashing together in a frenzy, while our hands grazed all over each other's bodies. Kingston led me towards his huge four poster bed, and slowly lowered me onto the bed. "Kingston, please." I moaned out with urgency. I just wanted to feel him inside me already.

I pulled my dress up over my head. I wasn't wearing a bra so I was lying there practically naked, I did have my white lacey panties on, but I would leave them there for Kingston to dispose of. I lay there almost completely naked, waiting for Kingston to take his clothes off. I watched as he ripped his white dress shirt off, and quickly unbuckled his belt, his dress pants falling to the floor, then he took off his black calvin klein boxers. I took in his appearance, l\*\*t consuming me. I gazed at his rock hard abs and perfectly chiseled arms and chest. I looked further down to his very large, and very hard c\*\*k, which was standing to attention. I bit down on my lip in anticipation.

I parted my legs so that he could position himself accordingly. Kingston moved his kisses down my neck, and spent some time teasing the spot where he would mark me. Everything felt like it was magnified tenfold when his lips grazed that sensitive area of my neck. I felt shivers travel down my body. I felt

his c\*\*k gently rub against my entrance, and my arousal surfaced, my panties started to dampen. "Aleksa, are you ready?" Kingston asked me. "Yes! please! Kingston!" I yelled out pleadingly. I was overcome by the urgent need to feel him inside me. He tugged at my panties, which were now completely soaked. I wiggled my legs and hips so he could just slide them off my body.

He repositioned himself at my entrance, and pushed his c\*\*k further into me, slowly thrusting further inside me, almost teasing me with his c\*\*k. Then he thrust deep into my p\*\*y, and I felt the entirety of him inside me, burying himself deep within me.

I coated his c\*\*k with my wet arousal. I let out breathy moans of agreeance, as he continued to gently kiss my neck. Every part of my body was overtaken by l\*\*t right now. I felt a sense of ecstasy engulf me. s\*x had never felt like this for me ever, it was so sensual, and it felt like we were connecting on another level, we were making love.

I wrapped my legs around Kingston and gripped my hands around his bottom, to push him deeper into me. Kingston then sat up and he pulled me onto his lap. I moved my body in a rocking motion, grinding into him further. My breasts were perched in front of his face, he started licking one, putting it in his mouth, then s\*\*\*\*g it. While he played with my other b\*\*\*\*t, flicking it and pulling my n\*\*\*\*e. That sensation made me even more wet.

I flicked my head back and moaned. I was riding his c\*\*k, grinding up and down, my movements increasing in speed, as I worked my way up to o\*\*\*\*m. Kingston grazed that sweet spot on my neck and he sank his canines in. I instantly felt the bond snap into place, and then I felt all of his thoughts and feelings.

I was pushing my hands down on his shoulders, moving harder and faster as I felt my o\*\*\*\*m take over. My p\*\*y clenched around his c\*\*k. I felt myself c\*m all over his c\*\*k, coating it in my warm p\*\*y juices. He licked and sealed the spot on my neck that he had just marked. He looked into my eyes, grinning with satisfaction. "Mine!" He growled. Enjoying that he just brought me to a place of complete bliss. "Yours!" I moaned back, in pleasure.

I looked up at Kingston and started to lick and kiss the spot on his neck that I intended to mark. I looked at him questioningly, and he nodded in agreement. I continued to grind my p\*\*y over his c\*\*k. I sunk my canines into his neck, and felt a wave of pleasure between us. "Mine!" I growled protectively at Kingston. "Yours!" He grinned, his eyes flashing black.

At that moment Kingston lost control and succumbed to his o\*\*\*\*m. His c\*\*k started to thrust deeper and faster inside of me, pulsating as he furiously emptied his warm c\*m into my wet p\*\*\*y.

Kingston held me in place for a few moments, then we collapsed into each other, lying back on the bed looking into each other's eyes blissfully, our breathing was shallow, our hearts racing erratically, as we were slowly coming down off our highs. Kingston pulled me into his arms possessively, and we just lay there naked for a while, enjoying our shared feeling of euphoria.

## **Luna Aleksa's Escape Chapter 28**

\*Aleska POV\*

I'd had a great day with Kingston, he only had a few errands to do, mostly involving picking out the banquet food and the decorations for the initiation ceremony we were having that Saturday. Lunch was fabulous, we went to a Mediterranean restaurant which was nice. We stayed there a few hours just talking about our childhoods, and our families, just general stuff. Then we went for a walk around the town, it was nice being able to explore, as I hadn't done that as of yet, with all that had happened since we got here. Surprisingly, there was a Starbucks here in town, so we went there for a coffee stop which was nice. I got my usual order of a tall almond mocha with whipped cream. Kingston had a tall latte. We walked through an atrium which was littered with trees and fairy lights and outdoor eating spaces, sipping our coffee as we casually and effortlessly chatted. And we made our way back to the car.

On the way back to the pack, we stopped by the training grounds. Kingston introduced me around and showed me where everything was, while we were there he signed me up to start training next week. I would just be starting with the beginners since I had no previous training. It was a little embarrassing for me at the beginning, but the trainers were very understanding and quite shocked when they found out that I had just discovered I was a wolf just over two years ago. They were confused as to why Lachlan hadn't allowed me to train at Evergreen, as they believed that everyone training would benefit the entire pack, especially in the event of a rogue attack or similar. Everyone here seemed really nice, and I couldn't wait to begin training. We even saw Kaia there training, and that girl is fit! I wouldn't wanna come across her in a dark alley at night, that's for sure.

I look at the clock, and go to speak with Kingston when he suggests we had better get going, so that I could pick Liam and Layla up from daycare. I'm a little surprised and then grateful that he is thinking of my pups, and considerate of my timeline. I mouthed "thank you" to him, and we departed the training grounds for the daycare center.

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It's been a busy few days and the day of the initiation ceremony is finally here. Today we will all become part of the Rocky Mountain pack. I for one, can't wait to sever the remaining bond that I have with Lachlan, by breaking my connection to Evergreen pack. Most of the pack members were really lovely and I feel bad for leaving them. They are innocent in all this, but there are a select few I definitely won't miss.

It's still pretty early in the morning, and Liam and Layla are sweetly sleeping in their cots, they are getting too big to be in cots I thought to myself. I would need to think about getting them toddler beds soon, once we find some accommodation to stay in. I had been thinking about that recently, we can't stay here in the packhouse forever. Kingston had been so kind, but the time was coming for us to go out on our own. Kaia and I had been speaking about finding a cottage together here on the packgrounds, preferably a three bedroom cottage, that would mean that both Kaia and I would have our own rooms and the twins could share a room. But that was something to think about after the ceremony. Right now I need my morning fix. My coffee.

As I tip toed downstairs I smelt a hint of fresh pine. I glanced towards the clock, five am, still a few hours to k\*\*l before the twins woke up. As I turned the corner making my way to the kitchen I walked into a solid wall, well more like a solid chest. I walked into Kingston.

"Good morning Aleska!" Kingston says in a husky morning voice.

"Good morning Kingston, I was, uh, just getting coffee," I said to him a little flabbergasted.

"I was just about to make a cup myself. Take a seat, I'll make us one," he says gesturing for me to sit on a stool at the breakfast bar in the middle of the kitchen. I take him up on his offer and sit down, watching him work his magic on the espresso machine.



Once he has made our coffees, and put them in travel mugs, he stands in front of me.

“Hey, I have an idea, let’s sit on the balcony, we could watch the sun come up together.” Kingston says with an excitable look on his face.

“I would love to, it’s just, uh, the twins are upstairs, I am worried they might wake up and panic if i’m not there,” I say to him sadly.

“However, could we sit on my balcony and watch the sun come up? That way if Liam and Layla wake up, I will be there to tend to them?” I look at him with a pleased smile on my face.

“Sounds great, lead the way!” Kingston replies.

We walked up the stairs and into my room. I take a peek at the twins lying in their cots, they are both sleeping in the exact same positions, lying on their stomachs in their respective cots, clutching their bunny plushies.

“Very cute.” Kingston says as he looks at the twins lovingly.

We walk out onto the balcony and lead over the railings, chatting and sipping our coffees and watching the day begin.

“So, how are you feeling about today?” Kingston asks me.

“I’m kinda excited. I’m looking forward to breaking the remaining connection I have with Evergreen and with Lachlan. Too many bad memories.” I tell Kingston, trying to suppress the tears that are threatening to spill.

“I get that. We are looking forward to having you join our pack. I’m sorry for what you had to go through back at Evergreen. I assure you we (werewolves) are not all like that.” Kingston tells me with a serious and determined look on his face.

“I know the kindness you have all shown me, my pups and my friends. We are so grateful for everything!” I tell him with a huge smile on my face. Tears slowly dropped from my face. Gosh I’m so overcome with emotion for some reason, I think to myself, as I wipe the tears off my face.

“Today will be a great day for us!” Amber says in my head.

“I sure hope it is.” I say to Amber.

“It will be, you will see, something special will happen today, it will change our lives, and our pups lives,” Amber says cryptically.

“What do you mean? Tell me more Amber!” I plead to my wolf. Sometimes she can be so enigmatic.

“All will be revealed later today!” She says with a giggle.

“Ahem,” Kingston clears his throat, to get my attention, and I realize that I have been having an internal conversation with my wolf.

“Oh, sorry, Amber was just talking to me. She was telling me that today was going to be a special day for us.” I say to Kingston, who is looking at me knowingly.

“You must be glad that Amber is back.” Kingston replied.

“I am. I guess she just needed time to heal after what we went through. I’m so relieved she’s back. I just hope she stays,” I say to Kingston, staring off into the distance.

“I’m not going anywhere Aleksa. I promise!” Amber tells me.

I smile outwardly. That makes me feel so much better.

Kingston looks at me. He can tell my wolf is speaking to me.

“I’m looking forward to meeting Amber.” Kingston says to me with a smirk on his face.

“I can’t even remember the last time we shifted. I hope it doesn’t hurt too much when I finally do.” I say candidly to Kingston.

“I will be there to support you, Aleksa. We will all be there to support you. There is no pressure, take as long as you need.” Kingston reassures me.

He places his hand on mine, and my entire body heats up. I can feel the tingles igniting all over my body. My heart races, and I feel a red blush creep over my cheeks. I feel like a giddy teenager all over again. Whenever he touches me, it feels so – electric. I feel a sense of warmth and safety.

I look at Kingston with a smile on my face, he touches the side of my face, we look into each other’s eyes and he leans towards me, our faces inch closer

and closer until our lips are right next to each other. I look into Kingston's eyes. He leans into me and his lips touch mine, his lips are so warm and inviting. He introduces his tongue to mine, it's wet and smooth and he teases me with it initially. I am surprised by this kiss, but I welcome it eagerly. We continue our kiss and it begins to intensify. We are both needy and wanting more. He caresses my hair, pulling me further into him. I slowly wrap my arms around his neck. I offer myself to him. My body feels alive, like a fire is raging inside of me. I can feel my body responding to his kiss, to his dominance. I let out a small whimper. I hear Amber mewling in agreement in my head.

We pull apart, breathless and both smirking at each other. "Aleksa, I've wanted to do that since we first met." Kingston tells me looking me in the eye with I\*\*t.

"I feel the same way, Kingston." I tell him, biting down on my lip.

"Aleksa, you need to stop that." He tells me.

"Stop what?" I look at him perplexed.

"When you bite down on your lip like that, it's so hot, it arouses me like nothing ever before," He tells me, amber flecks swirling in his eyes, which tells me his wolf is surfacing.

"Oh, sorry. I, uh, didn't mean to do that to you." I tell him shyly. I've only ever kissed one other man, I'm not very experienced. I start to feel my insecurities surface. But I pushed them back as quickly as they came.

"No need to apologize. Are you okay? With me kissing you?" Kingston asks me sweetly.

"I am, more than ok." I reassure him, as I pluck up the confidence to initiate another kiss with him. This time it's slower, deeper and I feel like I am melting into his body. Strange as it sounds, it almost feels like I fit, the way I just mold into his body.

We are snapped out of our intimate moment by the sounds of Liam and Layla. "Mommy!" "Mommy, we want hot chocolate!" they call out, so adorably.

I look up at Kingston, who smiles at me, then kisses me on my forehead, and grabs my hand turning towards the door and leading me towards Liam and Layla. I smile. My heart feels full. I won't let my insecurities get the better of

me. I'm done with holding back. I really like Kingston. I'm just gonna go with my gut instincts on this.

"Good morning my little munchkins!" I say walking up to their cots. They both jump up at me and I pull them both up at the same time, swinging them around. Liam pulls his arms towards Kingston, gesturing for him to pick him up. Kingston obliges, Liam yells "swing me! swing me!". Kingston starts to swing at him. My heart swells. Layla starts to call out "me too!" Kingston puts Liam down, who starts to protest. And Layla throws herself towards him, and he starts to swing her in the air. This moment is so precious I thought to myself. This man is incredible. Our eyes meet, and we both smile at each other. Kingston puts Layla down and shouts, "Mommy's turn." He walks towards me. "Don't you dare!" I protest, putting my hand out towards him as if to tell him to halt. But he picks me up off my feet and holds me in his arms, my arms wrapping around his neck. I look into his eyes as he starts to spin me around the room, Liam and Layla both squealing with excitement.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. "Come in!" I yell out, laughing. Beta Asher walks in with an amused look on his face. He just stands there with a grin on his face, watching the scenario unfold. "Good morning Alpha, Aleksa, Liam and Layla, sorry to, uh, disturb your fun. I was hoping to borrow Kingston for a few minutes if I may?" Asher declares.

Kingston looks at me and laughs, as he places me back on my feet. Liam and Layla run towards Asher, wrapping their arms around his legs to hug him. Asher had made quite an impression on them, they refer to him as "Uncle Asher" it was so adorable! Asher seemed to enjoy playing with them and clowning around, he was gonna make a great dad someday, I thought to myself.

Asher starts tickling them, they are in fits of laughter at this stage. Kingston looks at me and gives me an affectionate smile, "I'll see you at breakfast?" He asked me.

"Yes, sounds good, thank you for, uh, this morning." I say to him flirtatiously.

Kingston grins at me, as he knows what I am referring to. He walks past me, and turns his head back at me before he walks out the door, smiling. "See ya!" I mouth to him. And he walks off.

I look at my pups, "time for a shower and then let's get dressed and go down for breakfast!" I say to them. "And hot chocolate?" they both respond. "Yes,

and hot chocolate” I say to them, chuckling to myself. They follow me to the bathroom where I turn on the shower, and begin to undress them. I help them into the shower and they sit under the shower head, enjoying the water, splashing around and playing with the sponges. I sit down beside the shower and watch them play, my mind drifting off to that kiss I had shared with Kingston. That fervent kiss that reached me on every level, and left me wanting more.

\*Aleksa POV\*

As Liam, Layla and I walked down the staircase on our way to the kitchen, I could smell the fresh pine scent getting stronger. I could hear voices coming from the kitchen, and I knew Kingston was in there. I was still on cloud nine after that kiss, that mind blowing kiss that sent electricity zapping all over my body. It was soft and delicate but then at the same time it was intense and unrelentingly passionate.

Liam and Layla burst through the kitchen door in excitement rushing for Kingston and Asher, wrapping their arms around their legs and asking to be spun in the air. I chuckle to myself wondering if they realize what they had started. They didn't seem to mind though. I walked over to the counter and greeted Rose. She was placing the pancakes on the platter with bacon and fresh berries.

“Good morning Rose, can I help you with breakfast?” I ask sincerely. I'm not big on being waited on. I don't see why we can't all feed ourselves, being that we are all grown adults. I guess being that I was raised and lived most of my life as a human, I will probably never completely understand pack politics.

“Good morning Aleksa, thank you for your offer but, breakfast is ready now, please take a seat in the dining room.” Rose tells me with a sweet smile on her face.

“It looks amazing as always Rose,” I tell her as I grab a platter to carry into the kitchen, “come on Liam and Layla, follow mommy” I tell them as I usher them into the other room with a large platter in my hands.

Kingston follows my lead and grabs two platters to take into the dining room, he speeds up a little to catch up with me. “Good morning gorgeous,” He says to me with a charming grin on his face, as usual he smells divine and I feel a light blush creep over my cheeks as I place the platter in the middle of the table, trying to contain the huge smile that is escaping.

I would say good morning to him, but we have already done that, this morning on the balcony. So I say, “yes, it is a good morning isn’t it?” to Kingston with a cheeky smile on my face. I go to place the twins in seats, ready for breakfast, but Kingston beats me to it, and tells me to take a seat, and eat.

I bite down on my lip and decide against arguing with him, and I watch as he tends to the twins. I take a moment to watch the scenario unfold. How did I get this lucky I thought to myself. Kingston seems too good to be true. He’s so caring and kind, and the way he treats my pups as if they were his own is so hot. Although I once thought the same of Lachlan and look how that turned out. I had told myself I would try to let my emotional baggage go and give him a chance, but it was still early days, and I couldn’t let myself get too invested.

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I was getting ready for the initiation ceremony, and I was just putting the finishing touches on my make up. A package had been left for me on my bed when I arrived back in my room after lunch, when I came up to put the twins down for their afternoon nap. There was a beautiful dress and some stunning heels to wear to the ceremony, as well as some makeup and hair products. Which was a godsend because I had nothing decent to wear.

I looked in the mirror, the dress was long and tight fitting with a long split that went right up my thigh. It was a cami maxi style dress, and the heels wrapped up to my calf muscles, they were a gorgeous silver color. My make up was simple, a little mascara, some tinted moisturiser topped off with cherry red lips. “Not too shabby Aleksa,” Amber (my wolf) said wolf whistling and laughing in my head. “We need to dress like this more often!” Amber tells me.

“Yes, well it’s not everyday we join a new pack, Amber,” I said to her. “I hope they like us,” I said to Amber, suddenly feeling a little nervous about meeting the whole pack. “Relax girl, they will accept us, this pack is different, I can feel it. We are finally home Aleksa.” Amber tells me.

“Well we thought Evergreen was home too, Amber, and look how that turned out.” I remind Amber. “Girl Rocky Mountain is already different in so many ways. You will see, just give it time. I promise you, Kingston is nothing like Lachlan. And Sabre, is nothing like Cyrus.

“Sabre?” I ask. “Kingston’s wolf. He’s so hot! We’ve been talking!” Amber declares. “But how, we can’t mindlink, we aren’t even part of the pack yet?” I

tell Amber. "All will be revealed in time Amber, come on, time to go, time to break our connection to that douchebag Lachlan and to Evergreen."

I started approaching the door when I heard a knock. "Are you ready yet girl?" Kaia yelled. I opened the door, I was gobsmacked, Kaia looked absolutely stunning, she was wearing a white gown too, hers was simple yet elegant, with spaghetti straps, and tight fitting with a thigh high split also, but paired with white stilettos.

"Damn, girl, you scrub up nicely!" Kaia declared with mock surprise on her face.

"You can talk, you look like a goddess!" I tell her, looking her up and down. Making the hundred percent gesture with my hand.

"I was just about to check on Liam and Layla," I say to Kaia. I didn't have the twins with me right now, as Rose had said she would watch them for me while I got ready. I was happy to get ready with them, but she had insisted.

"Come on then, let's go together!" Kaia says, grabbing my arms.

As we reached the lounge, downstairs, I saw Rose standing in front of the twins, looking quite happy with herself. She moved aside and there they were my two reasons for living, my little pups, all dressed up. Liam was wearing a mini tuxedo and Layla was dressed in a gorgeous flowing white gown with silver sandals, they were both looking so pleased with themselves.

I can't believe how well dressed we all were. This pack was definitely spoiling us. We were all feeling very blessed. I looked up at the clock, realizing that we would need to leave right now to get there in time. We definitely couldn't be late, being that it was our pack initiation ceremony.

"I wonder where Mason is?" I say looking at Kaia.

"Oh, Mason will be meeting us there, he had a meeting with Kingston and Quinn and the previous Alpha and Luna, before the ceremony. So we will meet him on the stage.

"Oh, okay, that's fine, let's get going then." I say gesturing for the twins to follow me as we walk through the packhouse, and pack into one of the cars waiting for us outside the entrance. The training grounds aren't far away, but we wouldn't be walking in these heels and dresses.



In no time we arrived and nervously made our way to the entrance. The training grounds looked so different. Decorations were strewn and hanging everywhere, floral arrangements and white fabric hanging overhead, as if no expense was spared. There was a large marquee to the left with tables positioned in rows, with rustic floral centerpieces in the middle with wine glasses and tables placed on top, each table is covered in a crisp white table cloth, the chairs covered with white seat covers. It looks similar to what you would expect to find at a wedding in a human town.

To the right is a stage which has a large archway stretching from one side to another with rustic themed floral arrangements hanging from it.

And below the stage is an empty patch of field where I imagine we will be standing for the ceremony.

I'm taken aback by the sheer effort that has gone into this event, it looks so time consuming and expensive. This pack must be quite wealthy to do this for an initiation ceremony. I had never experienced such extravagance before. Evergreen was a financially comfortable pack but these ceremonies generally took place in a field and afterwards everyone would get drunk and eat on the field, it was a pretty casual and low key affair.

I could see people were starting to arrive all at once, and were starting to congregate in front of the stage. Within about ten minutes the training grounds were packed. Before long Kingston and Asher had taken their places on the stage, as had Quinn, accompanied by Mason, as well as the previous Alpha and Luna of this pack.

Kingston started talking to his pack members, telling them about the new members that were to pledge today. He called everyone onto the stage individually. Mason was first, Kingston took that moment to announce that he was also Quinn's (the alpha female of the pack) fated mate. The entire pack applauded and called out celebrating this moment. Mason and Quinn kissed in front of everyone which made them all roar louder.

Next was Kaia, who took her place on the stage, made her pact with Kingston and was initiated into the pack. Another two members were initiated after that.

Then, Kingston paused and mentioned my name and asked me to accompany him on the stage. Kingston asked me if I was ready to break my connection with Evergreen and pledge allegiance to Rocky Mountain, and to accept him as my alpha. "Do you, Aleksa Petrov swear your loyalty and allegiance to the

Rocky Mountain pack, thereby renouncing your loyalty and allegiance to your former pack, the Evergreen Pack?" Kingston asked me.

"I Aleksa Petrov, declare my loyalty and allegiance to Rocky Mountain Pack, and formally renounce my loyalty and allegiance with the Evergreen Pack."

As I accepted his terms and pledged my loyalty to the Rocky Mountain Pack, Kingston holds a dagger in one hand and sliced his hand and then mine, and we mixed our blood together, interlocking our fingers together.

It was at this moment that a strong power ran through my entire body. I felt my connection with Evergreen had completely dissipated and felt a zap of energy from Kingston. I feel something I have never felt before: a sense of peace and belonging. I look up into Kingston's eyes and his soul called out to me.

I felt Amber surface, and I could see Kingston's wolf Sabre, start to surface in his eyes. I felt sparks igniting and small tingles throughout my body, like an exchange of energy was taking place. It was at this moment that a realization hit me.

"Mate!" Amber screamed fiercely in my head.

I stared at Kingston with my eyes widened and my mouth open in shock at what I had just said out loud. In front of Kingston, in front of everyone. I feel my heart hammering in my chest, and my breaths became shallow.

Kingston's lips curl up into a knowing smile, and he growled "Mate!" and pulled my body towards him aggressively and assaulted my lips with his. Completely lost in the moment and in this overwhelmingly intense feeling I allowed my body to loosen into his grip and allowed him to dominate my mouth with his tongue. The way he was completely devouring me made me weak at the knees, but I didn't fall because Kingston had me in his grip. So I just go with it.

\*Aleksa POV\*

After some time had passed, we pulled apart from each other, to take a moment and get our breaths back. Everyone was just standing there clapping and cheering. I looked to the side of the stage at my friends, who had knowing looks on their faces. It looked as though no one was surprised. Everyone seemed really happy for us. I looked back out at the pack watching us, they

looked happy, other than a few she-wolves who looked jealous, but that is not uncommon.

Kingston raised his hands to silence everyone, he then went on to tell them how we were fated mates, but that he was my second chance mate. He told everyone that he had accepted me and would spend the rest of his life making me happy, if I was to accept him.

Like it was even a question. I had felt things for this man that I never felt when I was with Lachlan. I knew there was something special with him, but I had no idea I would be blessed with a second chance mate. I nodded at him, with a huge smile on my face. Kingston pulled me up against him, kissed me and swung me around in the air with joy. The pack members again erupted in cheer and joy.

Kingston took a moment to thank everyone for their approval, and to again welcome us all to the pack, and declared the celebrations to begin. Everyone started walking towards the marquee and music started playing. Kingston and I stayed right where we were, to take a moment.

All I wanted to do was to celebrate this man. I wanted to be with him, in every sense of the word. I felt this attraction that felt magnetic and addictive between us. I loved this man with every fiber of my being. Kingston looked at me, and I could tell he was sensing my unconditional love and arousal for him.

But this was not the time or the place. His parents were still standing on the stage for one, as were my pups. We turned to our loved ones, holding hands and we took a loving glance at each other, then chuckled. We were so giddy with love right now.

Kingston's parents looked pleased, his dad shook his hand and pulled him in for a hug. His mother grabbed me and gave me a huge hug and kiss on the cheek and welcomed me to the family.

Next Liam and Layla, who were already big fans of Kingston, ran up to both of us and drew us in for a big hug. Kingston and I looked again at each other with love and admiration.

Mason, Quinn, Kaia and Asher all took turns shaking Kingston's hand and hugging me. They all appeared to be happy for us. I was so grateful for the family we had created along the way.

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The entire pack was here today, once dinner was over, Kingston and I continued with our meet and greet. Kingston has introduced me to so many people that I can't remember even half of their names. But I had plenty of time to relearn them, as I was not planning on going anywhere. Kingston was pulled away from me by Asher and Kai, and I could see Quinn running towards me.

Quinn pulled me into a hug and screamed gleefully "Oh my goddess! I finally have a sister!" I could tell she was genuinely excited, and to be honest, so was I. Growing up in an adopted family with no other siblings I had always wondered what it would be like to have a sister or brother. And now I would get to find out. Quinn was so sweet, and I knew we were going to get along just fine.

Quinn and I continued to talk a while longer. I asked her how everything was going with Mason, being that they are newly mated. She started off telling me how happy she was, and listing off all of their future plans. I chuckled to myself, they were so cute. I was so happy for Mason. Even though I hadn't known him that long, he was like the brother I never had, and I was so glad he had found happiness, and a place at Rocky Mountain.

I felt eyes on me, and I know just who is watching me. It was Kingston. Our eyes met and we shared a knowing look. I excused myself from my conversation with Quinn, and Kingston did the same with his friends, and we met in the middle of the makeshift dance floor.

The song playing was "A thousand years" by Christina Perri. It was such a beautiful song and it rang true for how I felt about Kingston. Kingston put his hand out inviting me to dance, and I accepted his offer. His moves were delicate, smooth and loving. I felt like we were the only people in the room at that moment.

It was starting to get dark outside, the fairy lights illuminating the field which is now more like a dancefloor. I could smell the sweet scent of wild jasmine infusing in the air from the many flowers that have been placed all over the training grounds.

I looked into Kingston's eyes and I smiled. I had never dreamed this feeling was possible after all that had transpired at Evergreen. Kingston's perfect amber coloured eyes flash black, and I know that Sabre was pushing through

right now. I let Amber push forward briefly too. Then I took back control and rested my face against Kingston's muscular chest. I took a whiff of his fresh pine scent and it soothed my soul.

The song ended and I looked up at Kingston, I could feel through the bond that we were both wanting to be more intimate with one another. Everyone seemed to be enjoying the festivities and seemed immersed in their conversations and dancing.

Kingston asked "Shall we take this somewhere more private?" with a cheeky grin on his face. How could I resist that face? I have wanted nothing more than to give in to my l\*\*t since this morning. I didn't need to be asked a second time. "Hold on, the twins! I'll mindlink Kaia and ask her if she could watch them for a bit." I told Kingston.

Now that I am part of the pack I can mindlink. I asked Kaia if she could watch Liam and Layla for a bit, she chuckled, and told me that she will take them for the night, encouraging me to enjoy myself, and asking for a full report in the morning. I thanked her profusely, and nodded at Kingson, telling him the twins will be fine, we were free to go.

I took a look around, no one seemed to be paying any attention to what we were doing, so it was a good time to escape the celebrations. I took Kingston's hand and followed his lead.

Kingston led me into his alpha suite, and shut the door quickly. He looked at me like a predator stalking its prey. I was suddenly overtaken by uncontrollable l\*\*t, desperate to be marked and to mated, and to be with him in every way possible.

I could sense that he wanted the exact same thing. Our bodies were drawn to each other, and the pull feels magnetic.

"Mine!" Kingston growled at me. "Yours!" I replied to him. He pushed me against the wall, our mouths crashing together in a frenzy, while our hands grazed all over each other's bodies. Kingston led me towards his huge four poster bed, and slowly lowered me onto the bed. "Kingston, please." I moaned out with urgency. I just wanted to feel him inside me already.

I pulled my dress up over my head. I wasn't wearing a bra so I was lying there practically naked, I did have my white lacey panties on, but I would leave them there for Kingston to dispose of. I lay there almost completely naked, waiting

for Kingston to take his clothes off. I watched as he ripped his white dress shirt off, and quickly unbuckled his belt, his dress pants falling to the floor, then he took off his black calvin klein boxers. I took in his appearance, I\*\*t consuming me. I gazed at his rock hard abs and perfectly chiseled arms and chest. I looked further down to his very large, and very hard c\*\*k, which was standing to attention. I bit down on my lip in anticipation.

I parted my legs so that he could position himself accordingly. Kingston moved his kisses down my neck, and spent some time teasing the spot where he would mark me. Everything felt like it was magnified tenfold when his lips grazed that sensitive area of my neck. I felt shivers travel down my body. I felt his c\*\*k gently rub against my entrance, and my arousal surfaced, my panties started to dampen. "Aleksa, are you ready?" Kingston asked me. "Yes! please! Kingston!" I yelled out pleadingly. I was overcome by the urgent need to feel him inside me. He tugged at my panties, which were now completely soaked. I wiggled my legs and hips so he could just slide them off my body.

He repositioned himself at my entrance, and pushed his c\*\*k further into me, slowly thrusting further inside me, almost teasing me with his c\*\*k. Then he thrust deep into my p\*\*y, and I felt the entirety of him inside me, burying himself deep within me.

I coated his c\*\*k with my wet arousal. I let out breathy moans of agreeance, as he continued to gently kiss my neck. Every part of my body was overtaken by I\*\*t right now. I felt a sense of ecstasy engulf me. s\*x had never felt like this for me ever, it was so sensual, and it felt like we were connecting on another level, we were making love.

I wrapped my legs around Kingston and gripped my hands around his bottom, to push him deeper into me. Kingston then sat up and he pulled me onto his lap. I moved my body in a rocking motion, grinding into him further. My breasts were perched in front of his face, he started licking one, putting it in his mouth, then s\*\*\*\*\*g it. While he played with my other b\*\*\*\*\*t, flicking it and pulling my n\*\*\*\*e. That sensation made me even more wet.

I flicked my head back and moaned. I was riding his c\*\*k, grinding up and down, my movements increasing in speed, as I worked my way up to o\*\*\*\*m. Kingston grazed that sweet spot on my neck and he sank his canines in. I instantly felt the bond snap into place, and then I felt all of his thoughts and feelings.

I was pushing my hands down on his shoulders, moving harder and faster as I felt my o\*\*\*\*m take over. My p\*\*\*y clenched around his c\*\*k. I felt myself c\*m all over his c\*\*k, coating it in my warm p\*\*\*y juices. He licked and sealed the spot on my neck that he had just marked. He looked into my eyes, grinning with satisfaction. "Mine!" He growled. Enjoying that he just brought me to a place of complete bliss. "Yours!" I moaned back, in pleasure.

I looked up at Kingston and started to lick and kiss the spot on his neck that I intended to mark. I looked at him questioningly, and he nodded in agreement. I continued to grind my p\*\*\*y over his c\*\*k. I sunk my canines into his neck, and felt a wave of pleasure between us. "Mine!" I growled protectively at Kingston. "Yours!" He grinned, his eyes flashing black.

At that moment Kingston lost control and succumbed to his o\*\*\*\*m. His c\*\*k started to thrust deeper and faster inside of me, pulsating as he furiously emptied his warm c\*m into my wet p\*\*\*y.

Kingston held me in place for a few moments, then we collapsed into each other, lying back on the bed looking into each other's eyes blissfully, our breathing was shallow, our hearts racing erratically, as we were slowly coming down off our highs. Kingston pulled me into his arms possessively, and we just lay there naked for a while, enjoying our shared feeling of euphoria.

## **Luna Aleksa's Escape Chapter 29**

\*Aleksa POV\*

As Liam, Layla and I walked down the staircase on our way to the kitchen, I could smell the fresh pine scent getting stronger. I could hear voices coming from the kitchen, and I knew Kingston was in there. I was still on cloud nine after that kiss, that mind blowing kiss that sent electricity zapping all over my body. It was soft and delicate but then at the same time it was intense and unrelentingly passionate.

Liam and Layla burst through the kitchen door in excitement rushing for Kingston and Asher, wrapping their arms around their legs and asking to be spun in the air. I chuckle to myself wondering if they realize what they had started. They didn't seem to mind though. I walked over to the counter and greeted Rose. She was placing the pancakes on the platter with bacon and fresh berries.



“Good morning Rose, can I help you with breakfast?” I ask sincerely. I’m not big on being waited on. I don’t see why we can’t all feed ourselves, being that we are all grown adults. I guess being that I was raised and lived most of my life as a human, I will probably never completely understand pack politics.

“Good morning Aleksa, thank you for your offer but, breakfast is ready now, please take a seat in the dining room.” Rose tells me with a sweet smile on her face.

“It looks amazing as always Rose,” I tell her as I grab a platter to carry into the kitchen, “come on Liam and Layla, follow mommy” I tell them as I usher them into the other room with a large platter in my hands.

Kingston follows my lead and grabs two platters to take into the dining room, he speeds up a little to catch up with me. “Good morning gorgeous,” He says to me with a charming grin on his face, as usual he smells divine and I feel a light blush creep over my cheeks as I place the platter in the middle of the table, trying to contain the huge smile that is escaping.

I would say good morning to him, but we have already done that, this morning on the balcony. So I say, “yes, it is a good morning isn’t it?” to Kingston with a cheeky smile on my face. I go to place the twins in seats, ready for breakfast, but Kingston beats me to it, and tells me to take a seat, and eat.

I bite down on my lip and decide against arguing with him, and I watch as he tends to the twins. I take a moment to watch the scenario unfold. How did I get this lucky I thought to myself. Kingston seems too good to be true. He’s so caring and kind, and the way he treats my pups as if they were his own is so hot. Although I once thought the same of Lachlan and look how that turned out. I had told myself I would try to let my emotional baggage go and give him a chance, but it was still early days, and I couldn’t let myself get too invested.

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I was getting ready for the initiation ceremony, and I was just putting the finishing touches on my make up. A package had been left for me on my bed when I arrived back in my room after lunch, when I came up to put the twins down for their afternoon nap. There was a beautiful dress and some stunning heels to wear to the ceremony, as well as some makeup and hair products. Which was a godsend because I had nothing decent to wear.

I looked in the mirror, the dress was long and tight fitting with a long split that went right up my thigh. It was a cami maxi style dress, and the heels wrapped up to my calf muscles, they were a gorgeous silver color. My make up was simple, a little mascara, some tinted moisturiser topped off with cherry red lips. "Not too shabby Aleksa," Amber (my wolf) said wolf whistling and laughing in my head. "We need to dress like this more often!" Amber tells me.

"Yes, well it's not everyday we join a new pack, Amber," I said to her. "I hope they like us," I said to Amber, suddenly feeling a little nervous about meeting the whole pack. "Relax girl, they will accept us, this pack is different, I can feel it. We are finally home Aleksa." Amber tells me.

"Well we thought Evergreen was home too, Amber, and look how that turned out." I remind Amber. "Girl Rocky Mountain is already different in so many ways. You will see, just give it time. I promise you, Kingston is nothing like Lachlan. And Sabre, is nothing like Cyrus.

"Sabre?" I ask. "Kingston's wolf. He's so hot! We've been talking!" Amber declares. "But how, we can't mindlink, we aren't even part of the pack yet?" I tell Amber. "All will be revealed in time Amber, come on, time to go, time to break our connection to that douchebag Lachlan and to Evergreen."

I started approaching the door when I heard a knock. "Are you ready yet girl?" Kaia yelled. I opened the door, I was gobsmacked, Kaia looked absolutely stunning, she was wearing a white gown too, hers was simple yet elegant, with spaghetti straps, and tight fitting with a thigh high split also, but paired with white stilettos.

"Damn, girl, you scrub up nicely!" Kaia declared with mock surprise on her face.

"You can talk, you look like a goddess!" I tell her, looking her up and down. Making the hundred percent gesture with my hand.

"I was just about to check on Liam and Layla," I say to Kaia. I didn't have the twins with me right now, as Rose had said she would watch them for me while I got ready. I was happy to get ready with them, but she had insisted.

"Come on then, let's go together!" Kaia says, grabbing my arms.

As we reached the lounge, downstairs, I saw Rose standing in front of the twins, looking quite happy with herself. She moved aside and there they were

my two reasons for living, my little pups, all dressed up. Liam was wearing a mini tuxedo and Layla was dressed in a gorgeous flowing white gown with silver sandals, they were both looking so pleased with themselves.

I can't believe how well dressed we all were. This pack was definitely spoiling us. We were all feeling very blessed. I looked up at the clock, realizing that we would need to leave right now to get there in time. We definitely couldn't be late, being that it was our pack initiation ceremony.

"I wonder where Mason is?" I say looking at Kaia.

"Oh, Mason will be meeting us there, he had a meeting with Kingston and Quinn and the previous Alpha and Luna, before the ceremony. So we will meet him on the stage.

"Oh, okay, that's fine, let's get going then." I say gesturing for the twins to follow me as we walk through the packhouse, and pack into one of the cars waiting for us outside the entrance. The training grounds aren't far away, but we wouldn't be walking in these heels and dresses.

In no time we arrived and nervously made our way to the entrance. The training grounds looked so different. Decorations were strewn and hanging everywhere, floral arrangements and white fabric hanging overhead, as if no expense was spared. There was a large marquee to the left with tables positioned in rows, with rustic floral centerpieces in the middle with wine glasses and tables placed on top, each table is covered in a crisp white table cloth, the chairs covered with white seat covers. It looks similar to what you would expect to find at a wedding in a human town.

To the right is a stage which has a large archway stretching from one side to another with rustic themed floral arrangements hanging from it.

And below the stage is an empty patch of field where I imagine we will be standing for the ceremony.

I'm taken aback by the sheer effort that has gone into this event, it looks so time consuming and expensive. This pack must be quite wealthy to do this for an initiation ceremony. I had never experienced such extravagance before. Evergreen was a financially comfortable pack but these ceremonies generally took place in a field and afterwards everyone would get drunk and eat on the field, it was a pretty casual and low key affair.

I could see people were starting to arrive all at once, and were starting to congregate in front of the stage. Within about ten minutes the training grounds were packed. Before long Kingston and Asher had taken their places on the stage, as had Quinn, accompanied by Mason, as well as the previous Alpha and Luna of this pack.

Kingston started talking to his pack members, telling them about the new members that were to pledge today. He called everyone onto the stage individually. Mason was first, Kingston took that moment to announce that he was also Quinn's (the alpha female of the pack) fated mate. The entire pack applauded and called out celebrating this moment. Mason and Quinn kissed in front of everyone which made them all roar louder.

Next was Kaia, who took her place on the stage, made her pact with Kingston and was initiated into the pack. Another two members were initiated after that.

Then, Kingston paused and mentioned my name and asked me to accompany him on the stage. Kingston asked me if I was ready to break my connection with Evergreen and pledge allegiance to Rocky Mountain, and to accept him as my alpha. "Do you, Aleksa Petrov swear your loyalty and allegiance to the Rocky Mountain pack, thereby renouncing your loyalty and allegiance to your former pack, the Evergreen Pack?" Kingston asked me.

"I Aleksa Petrov, declare my loyalty and allegiance to Rocky Mountain Pack, and formally renounce my loyalty and allegiance with the Evergreen Pack."

As I accepted his terms and pledged my loyalty to the Rocky Mountain Pack, Kingston holds a dagger in one hand and sliced his hand and then mine, and we mixed our blood together, interlocking our fingers together.

It was at this moment that a strong power ran through my entire body. I felt my connection with Evergreen had completely dissipated and felt a zap of energy from Kingston. I feel something I have never felt before: a sense of peace and belonging. I look up into Kingston's eyes and his soul called out to me.

I felt Amber surface, and I could see Kingston's wolf Sabre, start to surface in his eyes. I felt sparks igniting and small tingles throughout my body, like an exchange of energy was taking place. It was at this moment that a realization hit me.

"Mate!" Amber screamed fiercely in my head.

I stared at Kingston with my eyes widened and my mouth open in shock at what I had just said out loud. In front of Kingston, in front of everyone. I feel my heart hammering in my chest, and my breaths became shallow.

Kingston's lips curl up into a knowing smile, and he growled "Mate!" and pulled my body towards him aggressively and assaulted my lips with his. Completely lost in the moment and in this overwhelmingly intense feeling I allowed my body to loosen into his grip and allowed him to dominate my mouth with his tongue. The way he was completely devouring me made me weak at the knees, but I didn't fall because Kingston had me in his grip. So I just go with it.

\*Aleska POV\*

After some time had passed, we pulled apart from each other, to take a moment and get our breaths back. Everyone was just standing there clapping and cheering. I looked to the side of the stage at my friends, who had knowing looks on their faces. It looked as though no one was surprised. Everyone seemed really happy for us. I looked back out at the pack watching us, they looked happy, other than a few she-wolves who looked jealous, but that is not uncommon.

Kingston raised his hands to silence everyone, he then went on to tell them how we were fated mates, but that he was my second chance mate. He told everyone that he had accepted me and would spend the rest of his life making me happy, if I was to accept him.

Like it was even a question. I had felt things for this man that I never felt when I was with Lachlan. I knew there was something special with him, but I had no idea I would be blessed with a second chance mate. I nodded at him, with a huge smile on my face. Kingston pulled me up against him, kissed me and swung me around in the air with joy. The pack members again erupted in cheer and joy.

Kingston took a moment to thank everyone for their approval, and to again welcome us all to the pack, and declared the celebrations to begin. Everyone started walking towards the marquee and music started playing. Kingston and I stayed right where we were, to take a moment.

All I wanted to do was to celebrate this man. I wanted to be with him, in every sense of the word. I felt this attraction that felt magnetic and addictive

between us. I loved this man with every fiber of my being. Kingston looked at me, and I could tell he was sensing my unconditional love and arousal for him.

But this was not the time or the place. His parents were still standing on the stage for one, as were my pups. We turned to our loved ones, holding hands and we took a loving glance at each other, then chuckled. We were so giddy with love right now.

Kingston's parents looked pleased, his dad shook his hand and pulled him in for a hug. His mother grabbed me and gave me a huge hug and kiss on the cheek and welcomed me to the family.

Next Liam and Layla, who were already big fans of Kingston, ran up to both of us and drew us in for a big hug. Kingston and I looked again at each other with love and admiration.

Mason, Quinn, Kaia and Asher all took turns shaking Kingston's hand and hugging me. They all appeared to be happy for us. I was so grateful for the family we had created along the way.

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Quinn pulled me into a hug and screamed gleefully "Oh my goddess! I finally have a sister!" I could tell she was genuinely excited, and to be honest, so was I. Growing up in an adopted family with no other siblings I had always wondered what it would be like to have a sister or brother. And now I would get to find out. Quinn was so sweet, and I knew we were going to get along just fine.

Quinn and I continued to talk a while longer. I asked her how everything was going with Mason, being that they are newly mated. She started off telling me how happy she was, and listing off all of their future plans. I chuckled to myself, they were so cute. I was so happy for Mason. Even though I hadn't known him that long, he was like the brother I never had, and I was so glad he had found happiness, and a place at Rocky Mountain.

I felt eyes on me, and I know just who is watching me. It was Kingston. Our eyes met and we shared a knowing look. I excused myself from my conversation with Quinn, and Kingston did the same with his friends, and we met in the middle of the makeshift dance floor.

The song playing was “A thousand years” by Christina Perri. It was such a beautiful song and it rang true for how I felt about Kingston. Kingston put his hand out inviting me to dance, and I accepted his offer. His moves were delicate, smooth and loving. I felt like we were the only people in the room at that moment.

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The song ended and I looked up at Kingston, I could feel through the bond that we were both wanting to be more intimate with one another. Everyone seemed to be enjoying the festivities and seemed immersed in their conversations and dancing.

Kingston asked “Shall we take this somewhere more private?” with a cheeky grin on his face. How could I resist that face? I have wanted nothing more than to give in to my l\*\*t since this morning. I didn’t need to be asked a second time. “Hold on, the twins! I’ll mindlink Kaia and ask her if she could watch them for a bit.” I told Kingston.

Now that I am part of the pack I can mindlink. I asked Kaia if she could watch Liam and Layla for a bit, she chuckled, and told me that she will take them for the night, encouraging me to enjoy myself, and asking for a full report in the morning. I thanked her profusely, and nodded at Kingston, telling him the twins will be fine, we were free to go.



I took a look around, no one seemed to be paying any attention to what we were doing, so it was a good time to escape the celebrations. I took Kingston's hand and followed his lead.

Kingston led me into his alpha suite, and shut the door quickly. He looked at me like a predator stalking its prey. I was suddenly overtaken by uncontrollable I\*\*t, desperate to be marked and to mated, and to be with him in every way possible.

I could sense that he wanted the exact same thing. Our bodies were drawn to each other, and the pull feels magnetic.

"Mine!" Kingston growled at me. "Yours!" I replied to him. He pushed me against the wall, our mouths crashing together in a frenzy, while our hands grazed all over each other's bodies. Kingston led me towards his huge four poster bed, and slowly lowered me onto the bed. "Kingston, please." I moaned out with urgency. I just wanted to feel him inside me already.

I pulled my dress up over my head. I wasn't wearing a bra so I was lying there practically naked, I did have my white lacey panties on, but I would leave them there for Kingston to dispose of. I lay there almost completely naked, waiting for Kingston to take his clothes off. I watched as he ripped his white dress shirt off, and quickly unbuckled his belt, his dress pants falling to the floor, then he took off his black calvin klein boxers. I took in his appearance, I\*\*t consuming me. I gazed at his rock hard abs and perfectly chiseled arms and chest. I looked further down to his very large, and very hard c\*\*k, which was standing to attention. I bit down on my lip in anticipation.

I parted my legs so that he could position himself accordingly. Kingston moved his kisses down my neck, and spent some time teasing the spot where he would mark me. Everything felt like it was magnified tenfold when his lips grazed that sensitive area of my neck. I felt shivers travel down my body. I felt his c\*\*k gently rub against my entrance, and my arousal surfaced, my panties started to dampen. "Aleksa, are you ready?" Kingston asked me. "Yes! please! Kingston!" I yelled out pleadingly. I was overcome by the urgent need to feel him inside me. He tugged at my panties, which were now completely soaked. I wiggled my legs and hips so he could just slide them off my body.

He repositioned himself at my entrance, and pushed his c\*\*k further into me, slowly thrusting further inside me, almost teasing me with his c\*\*k. Then he thrust deep into my p\*\*\*y, and I felt the entirety of him inside me, burying himself deep within me.

I coated his c\*\*k with my wet arousal. I let out breathy moans of agreeance, as he continued to gently kiss my neck. Every part of my body was overtaken by l\*\*t right now. I felt a sense of ecstasy engulf me. s\*x had never felt like this for me ever, it was so sensual, and it felt like we were connecting on another level, we were making love.

I wrapped my legs around Kingston and gripped my hands around his bottom, to push him deeper into me. Kingston then sat up and he pulled me onto his lap. I moved my body in a rocking motion, grinding into him further. My breasts were perched in front of his face, he started licking one, putting it in his mouth, then s\*\*\*\*\*g it. While he played with my other b\*\*\*\*\*t, flicking it and pulling my n\*\*\*\*\*e. That sensation made me even more wet.

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## Luna Aleksa's Escape Chapter 30

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