

Chapter 201 - Dr.Luna

Freya closed her eyes shut and receded into the darkness of her mind. Who was speaking to her? She felt the different energies swirling around her as she reached her center. She watched her vampire shadow creep backwards into the darkness. At the same time she heard the soft steps of something coming forward. She watched as her shadow leaped into the new presence. Freya watched as something walked into the light. She saw a deep burnt red color at first. Then she noticed a paw stepping into the center to meet her. She looked over the new invader in her core. Its ears were perked up and looking back at her intently. What the hell was a wolf doing here?

Hello Freya. The she-wolf called out again.

What in the hell is going on? Freya was angry at this invasion and was confused. Her vampire self had latched itself onto this wolf. They were now one entity.

I am yours Freya. My name is Ember and I will always be with you from now on. The red wolf slightly wag her tail as she greeted her new partner.

Freya scoffed and glared at the creature. I don't want you. I work alone. You are bothersome.

I know. I know your mind. I am you as well. We are one. A very unique tribrid.

As if I wasn't a freak enough already. Freya glared at the unwanted wolf. How? How did this happen? It had to have been that damn meddling goddess.

Ember tilted her head to the side. Don't you know?

If I knew I wouldn't have asked. Freya spat back in agitation. She could hear her name being called softly. It was Wyatt's voice and he sounded scared.

That's our mate. Ember wagged her tail at the sound of his voice.

Freya felt an enormous surge suddenly embrace her. It was bad enough having her vampire claim Wyatt as her mate. Now that she had a werewolf claiming him as well the feeling inside of her was damn near crippling. It was screaming to her to belong to him. Freya frowned and glared at the wolf.

You don't even know who you are mated to, do you?

The Alpha of the Diamond pack. The fairy prince. Am I missing something? Freya was annoyed. She had just planned to come to this place as a favor to Rhea. Now she felt herself almost being strangled as she was being staked into the ground by being forced into being a mate.

Yes, he is all of that and more. His is the Alpha King. When he marked you, you were turned into a werewolf. It is his power.

Freya rubbed her forehead and knelt down. So this wasn't a fluke or temporary thing. She was stuck with this annoying personality in her head. More than stuck with it. It had merged with her vampire. So what are we? What wolf ranking are we?

We are a born Luna. We were created after being marked by the Alpha King. Therefore, from the moment of our birth we were THE Luna. Queen of the werewolves. Ember said proudly.

And life just went from complicated to suffocating. How was she supposed to be the mate to the Alpha King? How was she going to be a Queen to the werewolves? How did she deserve this? She didn't mean this as in a punishment though. She meant, how did someone like her deserve to have this life? Did she deserve to be loved? She had been alone for so long was this even possible for her? She wasn't a coward. She wouldn't run away (even though part of her screamed at her to do it). At the same time she didn't know what she thought about all of this. She wasn't given a choice. Wyatt had claimed her without her permission.

I was forced into this. I didn't ask to be marked. I don't even know if I can accept this. Freya admitted to Ember. She could talk with her right? She was after all a part of her.

Ember walked up to Freya and sat beside her. Don't you know? Or are you afraid?

Freya turned her head to look into the dark orbs of her wolf. She squeezed her fist while staring at Ember. I don't want to go through that again. I don't want to lose anymore important people.

So, you decided it was best not to have important people because then you couldn't be hurt again. You built a wall around yourself. But Freya... you didn't keep people out you walled yourself in. You caged yourself. This isn't freedom. This isn't a life. It is time that you choose to live. Really live. Make up your mind. Why don't you try seeing what it is that you really want? What you want deep inside... a family.

It had been so long since Freya thought of having a family. She had pushed the idea of having a family out of her mind but locked it in her heart. She always thought she was going to die. She had been cursed by her mother's coven of witches with a death curse. She was going to die. That is until Rhea removed the curse from her and saved her life. Could she dare hope to have a life that she wanted? She continually punished herself for being the abomination she was. She was part witch and part vampire, a dhampir who shouldn't exist. Now she was also a werewolf. A dangerous tribrid. She could feel the lethal strength of her wolf combined with her vampire. She could also sense that while the wolf seemed fine with her it had a murderous intent about it. She was possessive and protective over what she claimed.

Freya was not sure what she wanted anymore. She thought she had life figured out. She would live her life hunting and killing demons until she was killed. But could she have more of a life than this? Was it okay to not be afraid of, having it? To risk loving and losing it? And then there was the bigger question... could she even fight off this mate bond? It was like she had a double mate bond going on. It was pulling her like a magnet demanding to connect to its other half. What sealed things for her more than anything at this exact moment was Rhea. The girl who risked her life to save hers. How would she feel? If Freya were to deny Wyatt and run from him this would undoubtedly cause pain to Rhea and that was the last thing she wanted to do. She owed her, her life. She had in fact pledged it to her. And she couldn't knowingly do something that would cause a rippling effect of pain. Plus, she didn't want to make a rash decision. If possible she wanted to take her time to figure out what she really wanted. Hopefully, she could ignore the mate bond long enough for that.

We do need to mark our mate back for a complete transfer of power. Ember added watching Freya keep silent.

Not yet. I need some time. Freya could see Ember was not happy hearing this. I need some time to sort all of this out. I am going to really think about what I really want. What if I don't like Wyatt as a person? What if I can't stand living in a pack? I haven't been around others in so long I don't know if I will adapt or not. Freya thought Jin was impressive. She seemed so happy. If she was held captive by demons, there was no way she had had a good life. She would have been tortured and neglected. Yet, that was not the face of someone facing her own demons. Freya inwardly smiled. She had no problem killing demons. Killing demons is easy. Battling your own demons... that's when it gets hard. Freya was battling her own demons now. And whether with her past if she deserved happiness. Jin was able to move on from her past. Maybe Freya could too.

If this. Freya motioned between her and Ember. If this is going to work then I am going to need boundaries. I don't want you just openly creeping in my mind and butting into my conversations. I need time to properly get used to this.

Ember wagged her tail and panted in happiness. I told you Freya. I understand you and know what you need. We will be a great team together.

Freya wasn't convinced but nodded her head politely. She had been enveloped deep in her mind for awhile now. It was time to pull herself back and face her life. She was overwhelmed and maybe a bit insecure with this potential new life. But she wasn't a coward, and she would do her best to objectively try this life out. She was already marked. She was now a werewolf too. It wasn't like she could really escape this. But she needed to choose Wyatt too and she wasn't sure if she was ready to do that yet. She hadn't really felt alive in so long. She hoped she still had it in her. And as she pulled back into reality, she inwardly wished she was fighting a band of demons instead of what she had to fight. The mate bond.

Freya opened her eyes and jumped back startled by the set of green eyes that were only an inch from her face. Holy no personal boundaries.

“Oh, thank goodness. We were getting worried! What happened?” Jin asked as she climbed a bit closer to Freya.

It was obvious that Jin did not think there was a need for personal space with her. Freya breathed in deeply through her nose and clenched the bed below her. The scent of her mate filled her nostrils, and her senses began to overflow. Her instincts demanded her to comply. She was already marked and had almost triple the mate pull going on. Her eyes flickered to the side and met with the silver ones. She could almost hear her subconscious whisper ‘mate’ over and over. Trying to pull her in. She had a mixture of emotions. She was still a bit sour over being forced into this position and now because of it she was also a werewolf, a tribrid. That was only a shallow part of her emotions though. The rest screamed for him in various degrees. She wanted to learn about who he is. He did say he didn’t mean to mark her that he was unable to control himself. She guessed that was due to the fact of him being the Alpha king.

“Are you okay? What happened?” Wyatt’s gentle voice called out to her. He was worried. She was asleep for a couple days then the moment she woke up she went unresponsive for over an hour. Her eyes were beautiful as she looked back at him. He needed to talk with her. He was afraid he had scarred her. He was really kicking himself for losing control. Jason, Jin... can you please leave us. Wyatt wanted a moment alone with her.

“Come with me Jin. Let’s prepare something for Freya to eat. She must be hungry.” Jason held his hand out to Jin who hopped off of the bed and into his embrace.

“We will be back with some goodies.” Jin said as she bounced out of the room by Jason’s side.

“She looks happy.” Freya said quietly staring at the shut door.

“She is. She is fitting in well here.” Wyatt continued to stare at Freya.

Freya scoffed a bit and shook her head. “How? How was she able to remain the same after everything that happened?” She couldn’t contain her hatred and instead hunted demons down mercilessly. Until she became known as the huntress. She was cruel and unforgiving in her pursuit of demons. She bore a hatred to them for what had happened. “How is she so free of the hatred that plagues me?” It was a rhetorical question really. She was saying it out loud to herself not really wanting an answer.

Wyatt ached hearing her. He couldn’t do anything about her past. The only thing he could do was take care of her present and future. “I’m sorry for everything that has happened to you. I am here now though. If you let me, I can be someone you can lean on and depend on. I can be your person if you will be mine.” He watched her green eyes flicker back onto him. Her eyes were unreadable. She just blinked at him as she met with his eyes. He could almost sense her hesitation and his heart broke. He couldn’t lose another mate. He reached out and grabbed onto her hand. “Please give me a chance. We can take our time. I’m sorry about marking you already but we can slow down from here. I can’t... I can’t lose you Freya. I need you.” His voice cracked at the last part.

Freya squeezed her eyes shut as she felt the surging energy flow up from her hand. Her body was tingling and screaming for her to get closer to her mate. His voice sounded pained. As if he was also in pain. Why was he hurting? Did he think she was going to leave him? She guessed she never made her intentions clear. She opened her eyes and looked back into his before looking at his hand on hers. He didn't know what he had done to her, did he? He didn't realize that he had given her a wolf.

“Do you know what you've done?” She looked at his confused eyes. He had no clue that he had practically bound her here. By her becoming a werewolf she was now a mated werewolf. She was already this packs Luna and the Queen of the werewolves. She could feel a deep-rooted loyalty forming inside of her now. Leaving? She wasn't sure if this was even an option now. “When you marked me... you turned me into a werewolf. I am now a tribrid.”

Wyatts eyes widened. He had turned her into a werewolf. What did his new powers as the Alpha king all entail?

Book 3

Chapter 20 Luna

Chapter 202 - Dr.Luna

“My wolf told me she is a born Luna. Because she came into creation after being marked by you.” Freya squeezed his hand lightly. “I don't know about any of this. This is a lot and overwhelming. I think I just need some time to sort through all of this. I haven't lived with others since I was a child.” Her eyes lifted up to Wyatts. “I'm not leaving. But I need some time. I need to figure me out.”

Wyatt smiled and continued to hold onto her hand. Just touching her made his heartbeat faster. “Take your time. I'm here and will help if I can. I'm still working on myself too. I am having a hard time figuring myself out right now as well. This is all new to me. I only just recently became the Alpha King. I am still working on it.” He lifted her hand up to his lips and looked at her. He paused for a moment to see if she would object and when she didn't, he lightly pressed them onto her hand.

She felt the jolts of electricity ripple through her in strong currents. The pull between them was intense. No wonder he was having a hard time fighting it. She was also struggling. Feeling herself wanting more. He lowered her hand back down but kept it resting in his hand. She also wanted his touch. While it drove her crazy it also relaxed her. She watched a gentle smile reach his lips as he looked at her. Something that simple brought her joy. She felt happy in that second. He was smiling for her. He was smiling because of her. It was like her heart began to beat again learning to navigate in the world once more. She listened as Wyatt casually started talking about

his life. She appreciated what he was doing. He wanted her to know more about him and who he was. So, she also joined in. She told him about her parents. The demons that killed them. And the coven that cursed her. She went over her dark life and her existence. She wanted him to know who she really is. A rose with thorns. But he didn't seem put off by her life at all. If anything, he seemed very interested. He gently rubbed her hand with his thumb as she talked.

“You know Freya... we can mind link together. And since you are also a werewolf you can link with the pack. And... when you allow me to, I can accept you as my fairy mate. This will allow you to link with Jin and Jason too. Of course, me taking a mate is different than my sister. Her mate will become the first fairy prince and future king of the fairy's. Me taking you don't make you a fairy princess, but you will still be granted the link to my guardians. However, you are my Luna and the Queen of the werewolves.” Wyatt watched her nod her head.

“Yes, Ember did mention that last part to me already. Honestly it is a lot. I'm not sure if I am meant to be someone in a position to lead others. I mean I have been avoiding others.” She smiled wryly but Wyatt only smiled and continued to rub her hand in his.

“You are meant for this. You are my mate. You are the one who is meant to be by my side. The person who is going to fill this void I have inside of me. You'll fill mine and I will fill yours. Together we will be able to fill our gaps.” Wyatt's look changed slightly as his gaze trailed down to her lips. He wanted to taste them. He let them linger there for another moment before he looked back up at her eyes. At her pace this time not his. He would wait for her.

What was it with this family? Both Rhea and Wyatt accepted her regardless of who she is and what she has done. Did she deserve their benevolence? She had to admit it. Wyatt seemed very nice. Regardless of him forcing his mark on her it didn't seem like that was really in his nature. Wyatt has explained his whole life to her including being rejected by his first mate. Maybe that rejection is what made his wolf more aggressive with marking her. He was afraid of being rejected so he didn't give her the chance to do it. But would she have? She had just always assumed he was going to reject her that she never thought about what she wanted.

She looked at their hands locked together. The gentle warmth that flowed into them filled up an emptiness inside of her. It scared her too. What if she lost his light? What if his energy disappeared? It was too late already. She was dependent on him. And she already knew that if something happened to him, she would be devastated, and this is what scared her. At the same time, her eyes raised up to his, did she dare to completely accept this? She would hold off marking him for now. But it was probably alright to get closer to him, right? How else would she really know what she wanted? Maybe it was her or maybe it was the mate pull, but she gently tugged on his hand towards her. She watched as he stood and sat on the bed next to her. His stormy eyes stayed glued to hers as he waited.

Her green emeralds studied his face. She squeezed his hand and then leaned her forehead into his chest. She felt his other arm wrap around her and then he released her hand placing both his arms around her. She soaked in his warm embrace. Hugs, particularly his hug, was feeling less foreign to her. Less foreign and more desired. She breathed in his scent and felt her body ease. The tension she was holding onto left her as she felt herself being washed with a sense of security.

Okay... if she was going to have a mate then she guessed being mated to the werewolf king was probably one of the best options out there for her.

“Wyatt, are you sure? Are you sure you want me?” Freya whispered into his chest. How was she good enough for him? She felt his grip tighten around her as she was wedged deeper into his embrace.

“You are all I’ve ever wanted Freya. Am I sure? Baby, I am so sure that is scares me. I need you. Can’t you feel it? More then the mate bond. Can’t you sense this between us? It never made sense to me. The reason I was rejected. It does now though. I was rejected in order to meet you, my true mate. Knowing an ounce of the pain of rejection and loneliness helps bring me closer to you. Helps me understand you. This is all planned out. I am so thankful now that I was rejected and was given you.”

How could he say all the right things to make her melt in his arms? She was a fierce demon huntress. But in his arms, she felt like just a girl being taken care of and protected. The power that flowed from him and around her set her at ease. While she rested in his chest and smelled his scent she smiled. He did make sense to her. She felt an odd sense of comfort being next to him. Like the troubles of the world no longer existed. The problem now was with this mating bond. A tale as old as time self-preservation method to keep the gene pool flowing. The bond was there to link a couple together for the means of strength and continuing on. It wasn’t that she didn’t want Wyatt, but she needed to sort some things out first. Maybe she only needed a few hours? Maybe days? Maybe weeks? She didn’t know. But she didn’t want to mark him back yet. She lifted her head and looked into the set of eyes that could see into her soul. His perfect stormy eyes were mesmerizing. She reached her hand up and gently rested it on his face.

“Wyatt. I’m here. I’m going to figure things out with me and if I can be someone who can lead by your side. Likewise, take this time to figure yourself out.” She felt her fingertips tingling and she let out a soft chuckle. “This mate bond is really strong on my end. Is it this strong for you? Or is it because I have been marked and have two species inside of me claiming you as my mate?”

Wyatt smiled and leaned his cheek into her hand. He brushed her palm with his lips staring into her green pools while he did it. “It’s strong for me as well. It was strong before I marked you and it is even stronger now. But I am glad you are feeling it this strongly too. I’m going to try my best to control it. But you may have to use some of your new tribrid strength on me if I can’t.” He gave her a wry grin.

“You really marked me too soon. You have no clue what kind of person I am. What if I can’t be who you need me to be?” Freya was afraid he had some unrealistic expectation for her. She would never be the doting little woman who tied an apron around her waist and baked cookies.

Wyatt reached forward and grabbed her face between his hands. Gently but firmly. His eyes bore into her and flickered between dark and light. “You are already who I need, Freya. Just you.” His eyes softened as he won control over his beast. “You are afraid of us, aren’t you?” He could see her iris twitch over what he said. “Freya. We will navigate through this together. Just rely on me.

Let me help you. I'm your other half. Your fated partner. Remember I am here waiting for you." It was hard for him. He naturally wanted to cling to his new mate. He wanted to seal their bond together and feel the closeness of her. What he did to her wasn't fair though and he would give her some time. To be honest he needed the time. After his wolf taking over and marking her he was now afraid of him taking over again. He needed to sort the dominance out with his wolf. Being the Alpha king had a surge of dominance flowing through Blaze and Wyatt needed to challenge him back into submission. Blaze was his partner. Wyatt was the one running the show not him.

He thought back to a couple days ago when he forcibly marked her. He wasn't expecting the surge of dominance through Blaze. He had fought against his wolf before but never with this new power. And Blaze was banking on that. His wolf was enraged seeing his mate in battle. She dropped herself between the pack and the demon wolves. As soon as she landed, he knew she was his mate. Her rich heavenly scent filled his nostrils and he started to go feral. Wyatt struggled against Blaze and managed to shift back from his wolf. It was the only way he thought he could rein in control. He was wrong. Blaze never left his consciousness. It was Blaze who stormed up using Wyatt's body and grabbed Freya. A battle of wills ensued inside of Wyatt's head as he fought against his wolf. Blaze had other ideas. He was not losing another mate. The moment Blaze could feel Wyatt winning control over his body he moved with striking speed to mark Freya. After marking her he lost the battle and Wyatt took back over. But it was too late. Blaze had already forced himself on her.

Wyatt gave Freya a small smile as he stared into her perfect emeralds. It was his fault. He should have been able to control his wolf. He should have asserted his authority over him immediately then it never would have happened. A strong wolf needed a strong leader. He was going to put Blaze in his place. Their partnership was only as strong as the trust between them. And Wyatt would be reasserting who was really in charge. Though him and Blaze have already had a few talks. Blaze was slightly tamer now that he marked his mate. But Wyatt was still going to make sure he had full control of his wolf. There would be no more accidents.

Wyatt looked at Freya, she was beautiful. Her auburn hair was flowing behind her shoulders. He was able to see his mark on her neck. He wished it could have happened under better circumstances but he couldn't help but be glad she was his. His face lingered over her body and then back to her face. When he looked into her eyes again he leaned forward and kissed her forehead. He needed at least that much. She didn't seem to mind though. He actually felt her leaning into his kiss. The mate bond was pulling them together. He leaned apart from her and smiled. "The pack will be able to recognize you as their Luna. You are connected with them. But if you want I will wait for the official announcement until you are ready." He watched her nod her head in appreciation.

"Well, Jason and Jin are taking too long. Let's go get something to eat?" Wyatt stood up and offered his hand down to her. She reached her hand out and he lifted her into his side. He wrapped his arm around her and gently whispered into her ear. "You have to at least permit this much for me. Otherwise, I'm afraid my beast might break free and ravage you. You are too delicious looking and smelling." He saw the slight rose color seize her cheeks and he squeezed

her shoulders. Others feared who she was. He didn't. He thought she was the most beautiful person he has ever seen.

Freya could feel the heat on her cheeks. Her body had never reacted like this before. She felt like she didn't even know herself. She was feeling feelings and urges that she didn't even know existed. His arm was wrapped around her and she instinctively clasped her fingers through his. She squeezed his fingers as she heard the sound of other voices coming from down the stairs. She felt Wyatt secure his hold around her letting her know she was safe. She leaned into his side as they went down the stairs. As they walked towards the kitchen, she could see Jin and Jason preparing something together. There were others there too. They all turned their heads and rested their gaze on her. Most of them seemed excited. One of them seemed a bit wounded looking at her. The girl seemed to be studying her harder than the others. The girls' eyes traveled over her and then onto Wyatt and his hold on her.

"Everyone, I would like to properly introduce you to Freya, my mate and your Luna." Wyatt said proudly as he looked down at Freya with a wide grin.

Book 3

Chapter 21 Her shift

Chapter 203 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt made all the introductions around the room to Freya. Explaining to her that these were his closest group of pack members.

"That was some amazing fighting the other day." Sam spoke up with Renee at his side. He wanted to make their new Luna feel welcomed. Plus, he was very impressed with her skills.

"I guess this means you are the new queen of the werewolves if Wyatt is the king." Winston said with a grin.

"I wonder how that will work?" A small voice spoke up quietly.

Everyone looked at Susan who only shrugged. "I mean her not being a werewolf. I wonder how the other packs will take to her being their queen."

"About that." Wyatt's lips curled up in a smile. "She is also a werewolf now too. I guess when I marked her I turned her into a werewolf. She is a rare and powerful tribrid. The most powerful luna the werewolves have ever seen and that is including my mother."

“No way!” Jin bounced up in front of Freya. “That is amazing! Is it because she is your mate? Or is it anyone that you decide to mark? If you mark me will I turn into a werewolf too?” A strong arm swooped around Jin and pulled her into his embrace.

Jason lowly growled. “He gets those fangs anywhere near your neck and there’s going to be trouble.” Jin flashed a smile up at him and giggled.

“I am guessing it is maybe because of what Susan mentioned. My queen would need to be a werewolf. Now I don’t know if it is mate specific or not. But something interesting though. If a werewolf takes a human mate and they want to become a werewolf I could always see if I can change them. I think I could mark their wrist instead of their neck. Not sure if it will work but maybe something we will try one day.” Wyatt was intrigued over this idea. There were times human mates wished they were a werewolf so bad. They wanted to live as long as their mates. Maybe now it would be possible? He had a lot to discover as the first werewolf king.

“Can I see your wolf Freya? Please?” Jin begged as she bounced back in front of Freya.

Freya smiled and laughed quietly shaking her head. “You really haven’t changed at all have you Jin?”

Jin smiled and looked at Freya. “You haven’t as much as you think you have.” Jin could see the pained look in Freya’s eyes, and she reached her hand out. She grabbed the hand that was not intertwined with Wyatts. “Freya. You are still you. I see you. You were always one to over think back then and you are doing it again now.” Jin giggled and winked at her. She might have followed a path of vengeance, but she knew Freya. She would have only killed those who deserved it. She liked to hide behind a fake mask of being stronger then she was. She even did it as a child. The truth is that Freya was actually a very sweet person. She loved her parents deeply and was just severely wounded. Freya needed her family. She needed a constant in her life to keep her grounded. She had that now here. She had that now with Wyatt. She just needed to open her heart and fully accept it. And Jin was going to help her see that she was the same Freya. The girl who protected baby bird eggs from a snake. The girl who cried when Jin skinned her knee. The girl who secretly loved cute and cuddly things.

Freya’s eyes watered but she didn’t say anything. Jin believed in her more then she believed in herself. Inwardly, Jin’s words stirred a part of her that she hadn’t allowed herself to feel since she was a child. She squeezed Jin’s hand and offered her a small smile. She would try. She would try to be the person that Jin could see. Who knows, maybe she still was that person? Maybe she could be a demon killer and that person?

“Let’s go see your wolf.” Jin tugged on her gently.

“I guess it isn’t official until I shift right?” A genuine smile reached Freya’s lips as she felt Wyatt’s warm hand squeeze onto hers. She tilted her head up to him and was met with his kind eyes.

“I’d like to meet your wolf too.” Wyatt looked up to the others. “We are heading to my personal training grounds for her first shift. You are welcome to join us if you wish.”

“I’m coming. I can’t wait to see what her werewolf looks like.” Sam said in excitement and Renee nodded.

“Count us in too. I want to see what kind of werewolf gets created by our Alpha.” Adam said and Winston grinned in excitement.

“Sues?” Wyatt asked already knowing Jason and Jin were coming.

Susan’s shoulders lowered in a small sigh. A small smile spread over her face. It hurt because she really liked Wyatt. But Freya was his mate. She had hoped maybe she would end up being Wyatt’s mate. But it wasn’t meant to be. She had her own mate out there somewhere. She needed to be happy for him. And she wanted to accept her new luna as well. She then nodded her head. “Of course. I want to see her as well. I wonder what a tribrid will look like?”

Freya looked at Jin and bit her bottom lip. “I hope I don’t mess this all up.”

Wyatt gently tugged her toward the door. You’ll do just fine, Freya. I’ll be with you every step of the way. Trust me.

Freya smiled and leaned into his touch. She did trust him. Just like his sister, she could sense he was very caring and trustworthy.

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Freya stood in the center of a large grassy field. The others stayed a few feet away while Wyatt kept his arm around her. She felt a bit nervous and didn’t know what to expect fully. Though, Wyatt had given her a step by step run down of everything that he knew about shifting.

“Freya, you will need to concentrate on your wolf, Ember. Allow her to come forward and push yourself back. She can also help guide you.” Wyatt reached his hand up and tucked Freya’s hair behind her ear. He was enjoying touching her with every opportunity he could muster. He was keeping his arm on her too. He needed the touch of his mate. He wasn’t going to force things, but he still needed her touch. It helped keep him calm and it would calm her as well. Tonight, would be a challenge. He wasn’t sure what to do about sleeping arrangements tonight. But he would come back to that later. Right now, he was going to help his mate shift.

Ember Freya called out inviting the wolf to speak to her. Ready to try shifting?

Tell them not to be alarmed. We may look a bit different then they are used to. Ember answered her.

Great... another freak. Freya thought to herself wryly. I prefer the term kick ass Ember scoffed back. She looked into Wyatt’s stormy eyes. “Ember said that we might look a bit different then

you are used to so not to be alarmed.” She watched a grin spread over Wyatt’s face and then he leaned forward. She could feel his hot lips brush against her forehead, and she briefly shut her eyes at the contact. Her body tingled from his touch and she felt an involuntary shudder ripple over her. She looked back to his eyes as he pulled away.

“I would never be alarmed by how your wolf looks.” Wyatt took a small step back then to give her some room to shift comfortably. But not too much room. He wanted to be close in case she needed him.

How different are we going to look? You looked normal to me in my head. Freya thought back to the wolf she saw in her conscious and she seemed normal to her.

We are different. We are a witch, vampire and werewolf combination. I’ll be a bit different in certain aspects. Don’t feel ashamed of us. We are powerful Freya. Ember knew how Freya was feeling about being an outcast in the werewolf world. Trust me. We are exactly what is needed as the werewolf queen.

Well, I guess if it helps us fight demons better then I am all for it. Freya said feeling her confidence start bouncing back up. She needed to start being herself. And trying to be the person she wanted to be. Freya closed her eyes and drifted backwards feeling for Ember’s presence. She could see the burnt red fur of her wolf as she rushed towards her. As the wolf got closer, she ran through Freya going forward while Freya remained back.

Freya felt her body begin to change in that moment. She had a high pain tolerance, but it was still enough pain to make her face contort. She didn’t make a sound though. She felt her hands change into paws as she fell onto the ground, same with her feet. She then heard the sound of her clothes tearing and she opened her eyes. Things were a bit blurry. Freya was never one to step completely back and instead dually took the lead with Ember. She looked up and could see the widened eyes of those around them. She glanced at Wyatt whose eyes were also studying her intently. He looked surprised but not afraid of her. She looked down at her paws. Expecting to see her red fur. Instead, she even looked at herself in a bit of shock. Her body had small waves of flames coming off of her.

Are we on fire? Freya didn’t feel like she was burning alive or anything. Yet she had flames coming off of her.

It’s a shield. We aren’t on fire. It is like the equivalent of thorn mail. It protects us and injures others.

Injures others? Will this hurt everyone who get’s close to us then? Freya did not know how she felt about it.

The shield works based off of our consciousness. So we can injure who we wish and allow who we want to get close. Ember shifted into a sit.

Freya furrowed her brows. Hold up, time out wolf. This is my body still. I am in charge. I will use your body, but I am staying in charge at all times.

You are in charge, but I usually take over our movements jointly when I am out. Ember snorted out a bit indigent.

No. I am staying in charge at all times. Freya pushed herself a bit more forward. She soon felt pain. They both did as she tried to force things. Ember began shaking her head and whimpering. She pawed at her face as she felt the pain inside. She saw movement out of the corner of her eye and she let out a low warning growl to whoever was approaching. She didn't realize until after that it was Wyatt, their mate.

“Wyatt, don't.” Jason said. He didn't know what to think of the flaming wolf, but it had just growled at him. Something that was unusual for a mate to do. Wyatt looked back at Jason and smirked, shaking his head. As if he was afraid of his mate.

Wyatt wasn't sure if the flames would burn him, but he could see his mate was in pain and he wanted to help. He reached his hand out and rested it on her head. Easy. It's okay.

Ember and Freya stared out their mutual eyes at him. Freya was not about to give up the pilot seat. Even if Ember obeyed her that wasn't who she was. Ember, this doesn't work this way. At least not now. I don't know about later.

I guess because of your vampire self this is even possible. Ember sighed back to Freya. The wolf and vampire had merged together which was giving Freya full access to the front of her mind even when shifted.

Freya felt Ember stand to the side in her consciousness. She was still in the front but more in the co-pilot seat this time while Freya took control. She was curious about herself. She wanted to see what she could do and how fast she could run. Without saying anything she pulled away from Wyatt's touch and took off running. The trees blurred past her. She felt the dirt sift through her claws as she pushed off from the ground. The different shades of the forest were beautiful. The mixture of the different shades of brown and green flew past her. She soon found herself in a small meadow. The tall weeds were swaying in the wind greeting her as she walked into it. She slowed down and stood there listening to the sounds of the world. Everything was heightened. Inwardly she smiled, she felt such a free feeling while she was running. She was faster than she imagined too. Her ears twitched backwards as she could hear the sound of paws running towards her direction. The sound slowed and stopped as it got closer. On the breeze the scent of her mate hit her nose.

She turned her head around and looked at her mate, a beautiful gray wolf. The wolf walked up beside her. He was sizably larger than her. She could feel his dominant aura almost crushing her down as he approached. His head leaned in and nuzzled against her and she leaned into him. The two sat side by side, with her leaning into his body, as they looked out over the horizon. Everything was changing so fast. It was so much stimulation all at once that she was trying to

catch up. However, sitting with him right now gave her a feeling she craved and longed for. Being next to him felt like home. Book 3

Chapter 22 Scruffy

Chapter 204 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt leaned up against his mate. He warned Blaze that if he tried anything he would mentally block him out for an extended time. But Blaze was adamant that he could control himself. He had marked his mate now and was blissfully happy with her. He had his mate by his side and she was amazing. The most beautiful wolf he has ever seen. He was surprised to see the flames flickering off of her body but he was more proud. There was no other werewolf out there that was more fit to be his queen. He was certain of it. As they sat quietly next to each other Blaze couldn't help but be thankful for the mate that rejected them. The initial mate pull felt strong with Freya and he was certain it wasn't because of him being the werewolf king. It was because she was his true mate. This quiet serene moment between the two of them was perfect.

You never should have forced her. That's the only thing that could have made this better.

Blazed whimpered mentally to Wyatt. I needed her. I know it was wrong but I can't regret claiming her. But I do regret how I did it. Blaze knew he was wrong. He could admit it. There was no need for Wyatt to reassert his dominance. He was willingly submitted to him. It was the natural order of things.

We did get the perfect mate though... didn't we. Wyatt said proudly as he mentally smiled.

Hell yeah we did. Blaze beamed happily as he soaked in the sweet sparks of having his mate next to him.

Freya sat comfortably next to him. She watched the sun start to make it's climb down. She felt reluctant to leave from this moment but also knew it would be safer going back before it got dark. Not safer for her. Safer for Wyatt. She realized in that moment she was actively thinking about him and his safety. She smiled to herself. So Ember how do I shift back? Is it just the same way? Freya began pushing herself forward before Ember could even answer her.

It's the same way but Ember started but it was too late.

Freya soon shifted back into her human form. There was just one problem. She was naked. Freya looked over her nude body.

As I was trying to say. It's the same but when you shift back you won't have any clothes on. Ember smirked in Freya's head. She heard a sound beside her and turned to see something

getting shoved over her hastily. She looked down at the large t-shirt that was now covering her body and she looked up at Wyatt who's silver eyes had a dark edge to them.

“What a minute. You got to keep your clothes?” Freya didn't think this was fair at all.

Wyatt grinned. “I had to swallow troll nail clippings to be able to keep my clothes. Don't worry I have one left for my Luna. I just forgot about giving it to you until now.” Wyatt looked up at the sky and then gave her a sideways smile. “If that isn't a good test for self-control then I don't know what is.”

Freya's cheeks heated up and she gave him a bashful smile in return. She touched the shirt on her. It was still warm from Wyatt and smelled like him. It was like being held by him and she liked it. “Thank you for the shirt.”

“I was either covering you with my shirt or my body. But I promised myself that I would let you take the lead there, so you got the shirt.” He winked at her and then reached his hand out to her. His lips curled up into a wide smile when she willingly walked into his side leaning back into him. He wrapped both of his arms around her, kissing her forehead tenderly. “You don't have any shoes. I'm carrying you back. I promise I'll be a gentleman about it. Just don't get mad at me for my thoughts not being gentlemanly.” He didn't give her a chance to object as he gently hoisted her up. He pulled his shirt over her bottom and tucked his arm under it to keep her from being exposed. And yes, impure thoughts raced in his mind of all the things he wanted to do to the naked body of his mate.

“Thank you.”

Her sweet voice snapped him away from his lust and his eyes smiled down at her. He tilted his head to the side as he continued walking her back. He wasn't sure what she was thanking him for. But it looked like it was something she didn't plan to elaborate on either.

“You don't have to thank me for anything, Freya. You are an extension of myself. What I do for you I am doing for me.” Wyatt lowered his nose to her hair and placed his lips on her head. She had filled a void and darkness inside of him. The moment he sank his fangs into her he was whole again. She filled his insides up and he was renewed with life. She did this to him. He knew she felt reluctant about their relationship. She was afraid of it. Afraid she was going to disappoint him. Or afraid that she was going to get hurt. He wanted to show her that she was all he wanted. He at least had the mate bond on his side helping pull her towards him. He just needed her heart to accept him and that was what he was waiting on.

Freya leaned into his bare chest. She was very much aware of her own hormones during this time. She felt like she was not even close to the person she was just a couple days ago. She always tried to appear cold and unfeeling. She even enjoyed killing demons. Like really enjoyed it, even smiled while they died. She wasn't that person right now. In just a short time she was changing and transforming. Transforming into the person who she really was. It wasn't like she was changing for anyone. It was just that she had forced herself to be someone else before. A person who had no one to rely on had no one to lose. But that wasn't what she wanted. She

breathed in Wyatt's scent and rested her head on him. She wanted him. She wanted a life with him. Maybe Jin was right, maybe she was the same person after all?

Wyatt walked them up to the pack house and brought her inside. He slowly lowered her down making sure his shirt on her didn't ride up. Sam, Renee, Jin and Jason were back at the pack house waiting for them.

Jason smirked slightly noticing his brother's shirt on Freya. "Someone hasn't had their dose of troll nail clippings, have they?"

Wyatt chuckled. "No, she hasn't. That is a mistake I am not about to let happen again. I barely managed to get her back here in one piece." Wyatt gave Freya a crooked grin and then walked away to go and retrieve the clipping. The magic from it would allow her to shift and keep her clothes. No more worrying about having to carrying an extra set of clothes with you. Or worry about carrying his half naked mate without touching her. That is one for the books for him.

"So how does that fire over your body work? It obviously didn't burn Wyatt." Renee asked intrigued.

"I guess it is like a type shield but I can choose who it hurts and who it doesn't hurt." Freya didn't know a lot about it either just what Ember had told her.

"Well, I am glad that you didn't choose to hurt me with it. I wasn't sure after the way you growled at me." Wyatt chuckled handing her a glass of water and an odd-looking object. "Swallow it."

Freya curled her lip up in disgust. She has seen trolls and knew exactly how they lived. It was disgusting. They liked to sleep in a pile of dung for their bed. This magical nail clipping definitely had feces on it. She held her hand up to her mouth and turned her head slightly. She felt a bit squeamish.

Wyatt chuckled softly. "Don't think about it and just down it."

"Have you ever seen a troll?" Freya asked him pointedly.

"No."

Freya smiled and nodded. "That's why you were able to take it no problem."

"No actually my grandparents didn't tell me what it was until after I swallowed it. They are tricky like that." Wyatt chuckled again.

"Have you all taken one?" Freya looked up to see them all nodding except for Renee and Jin.

“We don’t have enough for the whole pack. So just a small group of us who shift frequently have taken it.” Jason spoke up. He then looked over at Renee. “She isn’t big on fighting and prefers to use her fairy powers instead of shifting. Her mother is a selkie.”

“Well, you will be glad you didn’t take one after what I am about to tell you.” Freya looked at the clipping still in Wyatts hand. “Trolls are very disgusting creatures. They choose their sides and are not loyal to any one side. They also have no idea of what hygiene is. They pick their nose. Never washing their hands. They scratch their bottoms. They eat rotten flesh. And they sleep on a pile of crap... literally. That fingernail is laced with traces of goodness knows what and you want me to ingest that? I think I would prefer walking around naked.”

Sam held his hand up over his mouth. “Your grandparents are sick and twisted. We should have at least boiled the clippings first.”

Wyatts eyes fell onto Freya’s. He took a small step into her and lowered his head to her ear. In but a small breath that would only be audible to her he whispered, “I won’t have ANYONE else seeing my queen naked. Plus, my self-control is limited my dear.” He pulled back to see her arching her brow up at him.

Freya scoffed and let out an airy laugh. “Do you think I am afraid of you ‘Alpha’?” She emphasized his title in a mocking voice. “When you have lived as I lived and seen what I’ve seen you find that fear for yourself doesn’t exist.”

Wyatt smirked and folded his arms over his body. This was no longer a private conversation. He wouldn’t be mocked as the Alpha... HER Alpha at that. “Well ‘mate’, I wasn’t taking about harming you. I was talking about claiming what is mine. Do you really wish to keep testing my tolerance?”

Ember whined in Freya’s mind. She was tucking her tail and looking away in submission. She couldn’t go against her mate and Alpha. Well, Ember couldn’t, but Freya could. “Do you really wish to tell me I don’t have a say in this matter?” Freya’s arms laid at her side. Her posture was straight and confident. There was nothing about her that was looking submissive. Wyatt’s aura began to emit out from him causing Sam and Renee to hunch back. Their Alpha was getting angry, and they could not fight their instincts against him. They both lowered their eyes and took a few retreating steps away. Freya noticed this and she frowned. Her eyes then flickered up to Wyatt angrily. She walked between him and the two werewolves, taking a protective stance between them. “Look what you are doing? Quit being such a bully.” She hissed out.

Wyatt’s eyes danced in amusement. A soft chuckle came from his throat. And she didn’t think she would be fit to be my Luna. Look at her standing there already protecting her pack. Blaze nodded in his head in agreement. A feeling of pride washed over him right there. Even though it was him she was standing up to it didn’t matter. She was protecting members of the pack. “Okay Freya. If you really don’t want to take it you don’t have to. It is way more convenient, but you can choose.”

Jason and Sam's jaw dropped. Wyatt had just conceded. He didn't continue to push as the Alpha. The two men gave each other a side glance and a knowing smile spread over their faces. They both had mates too and knew exactly how this worked. Even as the Alpha, he would put his mate first. It showed that he cared more about her than his position.

Freya blinked and stared at him. She was expecting a fight for sure. Now she was being given a choice. Well hell. Now I'm the asshole, huh? She stared at the clipping in his hand. It would be more convenient. And it was her choice now too. UGH.

"Fine. Give me the stupid thing." Freya reached out and quickly downed the disgusting clipping. She tried to will herself not to think about it. You're just drinking water. It didn't quite work because she felt queasy and had to force the water down. But it was done now. She tried not to think about trolls and what they looked like. What they did and what that clipping had probably touched. Yeah, it didn't work. She felt warm strong arms wrap around her. She could feel his heated breath as his lips brushed against her mark. "Thank you." She heard his voice whisper into her. The thoughts of what she just consumed were gone. Now all she could think about was how good his arms felt around her. She felt the sparks covering her body as she was wrapped in his scent. The mate bond had calmed her insides down and filled her head with thoughts of him. It has only been one full day of her being awake as his mate. One day, and she already was not sure how much longer she would be able to hold off. The truth is, she wanted him and what being with him meant. She felt her body leaning into him from the intoxicating feeling he was giving her.

Wyatt could feel the barriers on her starting to break down. She was becoming more accepting and less tense. With every touch she was accepting him more and more. He felt her body leaning back into his. His thoughts drifted to her lips and tasting them for the first time. He wanted more than just to taste her though. He wanted to devour her. He kissed the top of her head. He was proud of her for standing up to him. She was exactly the type of Luna he wanted. One that could even tell him when he was wrong. Soon he felt the slight tug as Freya's body was being pulled away from him.

"Come on Freya I want to show you something." Jin tugged onto her arm pulling her away from Wyatt. She pulled her to the couches and pushed her friend down on the couch. "Okay close your eyes. I got you something while you were unconscious." Jin said excitedly. She waited until Freya closed her eyes and then grabbed something from behind the couch and set it in her hands.

Freya opened her eyes feeling the soft object in her hands. Her eyes fell on the stuffed animal. It was a stuffed puppy with big eyes. She squeezed her fingers around it and her bottom lip quivered as she pulled it up to her body. She held it tightly against her as a small blush crept onto her cheeks. "Thank you, Jin."

Wyatt looked at his adorable mate squeezing a stuffed animal into her chest. He walked up to the couch and sat beside her, placing his arm around her. He could see her watery eyes and he rubbed her arm gently. He looked up at Jin who was smiling down at Freya.

"It isn't exactly the same, but I thought it looked a lot like Scruffy." Jin said quietly.

Freya leaned into Wyatt's touch. "It does." She whispered out quietly still squeezing the stuffed animals. Scruffy was a present from Jin when they were kids. She loved it. She loved really cute looking things and had a soft spot for them. Scruffy was the cutest though and her favorite. When she was younger, she rarely left without him. The stuffed animal reminded her of a happier time in her life. A time when she had family, a best friend and felt loved.

"I take it Scruffy was an important friend of yours?" Wyatt smiled as he played with her arm with his fingertips.

"Mmmhmm, I took him every where and slept with him every night." Freya smiled as she remembered it.

"I'll be your Scruffy whenever you want." Wyatt grinned and brushed his head against hers.

"You can't. You're not cute enough." Freya teased with a smile and Jin snickered quietly.

Wyatt chuckled and tugged her into his side. She was starting to come around. She was lowering her walls that she had built up. The more she was relaxing the more of her personality he was getting to see. And he loved it. He was loving everything about her.

Note: I just added a new book for the romance competition. There are two sessions. Session one ends July 15th and is judged purely on the comments received. If anyone would like to support me (even if it is just adding hearts or a smiling face) I can use all the comments I can get. I don't have as big of a following as some of the other entries but I do have the BEST readers on the app =D The book is called Who is my Husband I just added it so it may take a day or two to show up in the app. You may need to type in JM Snap to find it. Thank you for your support!

I have the first

[Dr.Luna](#)/Chapter up and plan to start updating in June. But it will not be daily updates until I finish writing Demon War. Demon war will continue to get daily updates and I plan to update the other book a couple times a week. Book 3

Chapter 205 - Dr.Luna

undefined

Chapter 23 First Night

Chapter 206 - Dr.Luna

Night had fallen. Freya and Jin sat outside on the porch swing listening to the sounds of the night. The girls had talked to each other about their lives and what happened after the night their parents were killed. They both cried together and laughed together. They bared their souls to one another, and Jin told her how happy she was here. And she told Freya how wonderful both Wyatt and Jason were, especially Jason. "Thank you for the gift." Freya said quietly.

"You're welcome. See? You are still you. It is hard to remember that. But I think you are starting to realize it." Jin smiled cheerfully watching the fireflies go off in the distance.

Freya nodded her head. "It's hard though. I am not used to being around others or relying on them. It will take some getting used to but... it feels nice to have someone to talk to."

"Yes, it does." Jin stared out into the darkness quietly.

"There are a lot of them on the move. On my way here I came across bands upon bands of demons." Freya sighed and frowned. That many demons would be tough to handle. "They told me about a half-demon called Abaddon that was moving the demon army." Freya shook her head no. "You know this as well Jin. No half demon could ever lead the army that is gathering. Someone else is pulling the strings."

"There is Leoric too." Wyatt's voice spoke up as he walked out onto the porch. One thing about werewolf hearing was that it was pretty exceptional. They would have to talk quieter than they were if they wanted anything to be secret. He and Jason heard everything the girls were saying (yes they were eavesdropping purposely).

Jin and Freya shot up their heads towards Wyatt who was also joined by Jason. "Leoric!?" Freya and Jin both said at the same time. There was worry laced in their voices and Jin fidgeted slightly.

"You know of him?" Wyatt walked in front of Freya and leaned back on the railing.

Freya frowned and looked down. "Leoric is dangerous. He is the son of an original demon, Mephisto. He has the power to gather demons. And there are a lot who will band with him. He is one of the demons who doesn't care about balance or the dark priestess. If he is the one leading this war, it will be a real problem. This will be a war for domination and annihilation."

"He is deplorable. He is everything wicked and vile." Jin frowned and felt a shiver creep over her skin. She soon was lifted up and was being held in Jason's embrace.

"Don't worry Jin. We are going to defeat him and the army he is gathering." Jason said comfortingly.

"Rhea is working on having the dragons as allies. And we have the werewolves and fairies as well." Wyatt's eyes fell on Freya as she sat there quietly.

“We need the dragons. We can’t win without them. I don’t think that will be a problem though. From what I could see she already had a couple of strong dragon allies.” Freya nodded her head as she thought about it. The demons would struggle taking the dragons out alone. They were their own force to be reckoned with. Combining their forces should easily tip the scale in their favor.

“Plus, Rhea has the dragon deity on her side too.” Wyatt winked at Freya whose eyes widened.

“You know?” Freya wasn’t sure if his wink was alluding to what she knew.

“You know?!” Wyatt said in shock. “My dad mentioned it to me. Rhea didn’t know about him being her mate yet. Has her wolf come out yet?”

“She knows about him now. But she still hasn’t gotten her wolf yet. Actually, her wolf is sealed in a moon bubble. The moon goddess is up to something.” Freya looked down at her hands.

“Rhea risked her life removing a curse from me. She would have died had her wolf not broken free momentarily. I’m forever in her debt. She was the first person who hugged me since I lost my parents. I felt connected with her.” Freya eyes watered as she looked up at the silver ones in front of her. She then smiled and nodded her head. “Her and Leviathan are a forbidden match. They are trying to keep their relationship secret. I’m rooting for them. Hopefully, they are able to get it all worked out.”

Jason scowled a bit. “I don’t like the idea of that experienced deity putting his hands on my pure sister.”

“I don’t think you need to feel that way. He treats her very preciously.” Freya looked over at Jason who only shrugged. Rhea was his little sister. He was protective over her. Simple as that.

“So how are sleeping arrangements tonight? Should me and Freya have a slumber party?” Jin asked excitedly. Jason let out a low moan and held Jin deeper in his chest.

“I don’t want to sleep without you.” Jason pouted as he gave Jin sad eyes.

“I.. I was actually hoping you would stay with me tonight Freya.” Wyatt looked at her as his eyes searched for a response from her. “We are mates. We will sleep better if we are close. I promise I’ll behave. Honest. You have to make the first move.” He gave her a crooked grin and then cleared his throat. “If you aren’t comfortable with that then I can set you up in the room next to mine.”

She didn’t want to sleep away from him either. It was weird. She didn’t even like having him out of her sight. She felt like she needed to protect him. As if he needed protection though. What she couldn’t get over was the vulnerability in his eyes as he was looking at her. Like if she was to say no it would crush him. She didn’t want to hurt him. She wasn’t worried about him restraining himself. She trusted that he would. It was her that she didn’t trust.

Jason figured his brother and his mate could use some time alone. Sam and Renee had already gone to bed. He squeezed onto Jin's arm and smiled. "Well have a good night guys. I'm taking my Jin with me for the night."

"Good night."

"Good night."

Wyatt watched his brother leave with Jin. He was thankful of him for being considerate. He reached his hand out to Freya and smiled. "Come on. We might as well go in too. And you can think about what you want to do." When her hand met his he gently clasped his fingers around hers and tugged her upwards and into his side. He walked her upstairs and to his room. "Would you like a shower? I'm sure you probably want to get cleaned up. I should have gotten you more clothes to wear from one of the girls... I have more shirts and joggers if that's alright?"

Freya giggled. "Wyatt, that is fine. Yes, a shower sounds great."

Freya came out from the shower wearing Wyatts clothes. They were big but comfortable. She looked over at the couch where he was sitting with his head leaning back and his eyes closed. She walked over and sat next to him waiting for him to open his eyes. She knew he was awake. She watched as his eyelid raised as he peaked his eye out at her.

"Did you enjoy your shower?"

"Yes, thank you."

"Do you want to watch some television or are you ready for bed?" Wyatt was curious about what she decided she wanted to do. He hoped she would stay with him. He couldn't stand being away from her all night. "Do you know what you want to do as far as bed? I promise I really will behave myself."

Freya looked away from him. She brought her knees up to her chest and wrapped her arms around them. She leaned her head onto her knees and kept her eyes on the floor. "I trust you, Wyatt." She gnawed on her bottom lip and closed her eyes. "It isn't that I don't trust you, but it is me that I don't trust."

Wyatt's body tensed as he sat beside her in shock. She just admitted to him how much she wanted him. It was so strong that she wasn't sure if she could control her urges. Please don't control your urges. Wyatt thought wryly to himself. And why was she holding herself back? If she planned on staying with him anyways, he felt like it didn't matter. Okay, that was the male hormone in him screaming it didn't matter. If it mattered to her then it did matter. Regardless of the reasoning. Inwardly though he was smiling. She wanted him too.

“Tell me what you want Freya. I’m here for you in all senses. I’m your partner and your support. Tell me what you need from me.” Wyatt’s voice was gentle as he coaxed her like he would a wild animal. He was trying to stay calm in order to keep her relaxed.

Freya tilted her head up to Wyatt and smiled. “I’m frustrating, aren’t I?”

Wyatt reached over and slid her body into his. He wrapped his arms around her and lowered his head onto hers. “Baby, I’m just glad you are here. Everything else is fine. I’m just happy that I’ve found you.” His hand rubbed over her arm as he enjoyed the tiny sparks from where his fingers touched her skin. He felt her body curl up into his chest as her hand came to rest on his stomach. He felt her fingers slowly play with his shirt. Something simple as this made him hunger for more from her.

“Oh, I almost forgot, Scruffy!” Freya said and tried to get up. She was held securely in place and she looked upwards to meet with the grey eyes curiously.

“Can’t you hold me tonight instead?” Wyatt was now asking seriously. All joking aside. He wanted her to be close to him. He needed her close.

Freya sat up and he loosened his grip on her allowing her. He still kept his hands on her hips though as she sat facing him. “Maybe…” Freya bit her bottom lip. She licked her lips slightly and stared back at Wyatt’s mouth. Maybe if she could at least kiss him, she would feel a bit better. If she could at least put her body to the test and check her restraint. Yeah, that’s what this was about. It was about testing her restraint. It had nothing to do with the fact that she wanted to feel Wyatt’s lips against hers. It was nothing like that at all. Or at least she tried to convince herself of that.

Wyatt’s eyes darkened slightly. He trailed his arm upward and rested his hand on the back of Freya’s neck. He slowly leaned in watching her eyes making sure he was reading her correctly. When his nose touched hers, he looked at her lips once more before pushing his against hers. Jolts of electricity celebrated over his body from their first kiss. Her soft lips melted against his. He gently moved his lips against hers. A soft moan sounded from her throat which was music to his ears. Hearing his mates want for him was reassuring. He could hear the sound of her heart rate picking up as she continued to respond to his kisses.

Freya felt like her mind was clearer. Everything she was worried about… was it really anything she should be dwelling over? She was already marked and connected to Wyatt. She was already attached and protective over him. Even if something were to happen now it would be too late. She would already be devastated. Jin was right. She was the same person for the most part. Except for one thing. She was stronger now and her mate was strong. She didn’t have to mark him now. But as for being with him. That was something she wasn’t going to deny herself. She did not need to, there wasn’t a point to it. She needed him and he needed her. They were mates and that was all there was to it. She didn’t need to over complicate things. It was just him and her. The rest would sort itself out. She pushed herself on top of him. Straddling him and sitting on his lap. She wrapped her fingers into his luscious ebony hair and sank herself deeper into their kiss. She bit onto his bottom lip demanding entry. She thrust her tongue inside of his mouth

and was pleased with the low moan she made escape from his chest. Their tongues clashed against the other in urgency.

This kiss broke apart for a moment while the two of them panted into each other's lips. Trying to catch their breaths.

“Freya.” Wyatt's voice was low and husky.

“I want this, Wyatt. I want us.”

Wyatt pulled back so that he could study Freya. He reached his hands up and gently rubbed his thumbs over her cheeks. “I want this too. I want us too. But you can take your time Freya. I'm not going anywhere. I can wait for this to be right for you.”

Freya smiled. She knew in her heart then that she was making the right decision. That even in this heated moment he was putting her first. Yes, she wanted him to be her life partner.

“I can't promise I will be everything you want me to be. But I will be yours Wyatt if you'll be mine. I don't need to wait. I don't need to over analyze this.” Freya leaned forward and rested her forehead onto Wyatt's. “I've been waiting for you too Wyatt. I've been looking for you my whole life. I just didn't realize it. I've been searching for the person who was meant to fill my void and make me whole again. The person I can have a life with again. I'm tired of being empty Wyatt. I don't want to be lonely. I don't want to run away from us.” A small tear trickled down her face.

Wyatt brushed her tear away. He kissed her forehead and then stood up lifting her body up with his. Her legs wrapped around him for support. He walked her over to his bed and then sat down keeping her body on his lap. His arms came around her body as he held her against his chest.

“You are the one who has filled my void Freya. I can't promise that I will be everything you want me to be, but I will be what you need me to be.” He leaned down and planted gentle kisses on her face. “Baby, are you sure? I don't want to do anything you aren't ready for. And I need to know now before there is no turning back.” His eyes were dark with lust as he looked her over.

Freya lifted her head and looked into his shining silver eyes. “I want to be yours Wyatt.”Book 3

Chapter 24 Exhaustion

Chapter 207 - Dr.Luna

“You're so beautiful Freya.” Wyatt whispered against her lips. They had gone from making out to now he was kneeling over her naked body. Her auburn hair was spilled over the bed as her

green emeralds shined up at him. She stared into his eyes with trust as his fell upon hers as well. He leaned downward with slightly parted lips. His tongue poked out and gently licked her bottom lip before he tugged on it gently between his teeth. He elicited a sweet moan from her as he gently sucked on it. In smooth movements he moved from her lips trailing kisses to the crook of her neck. His tongue tickled and teased her neck. His hand trailed over her body with his fingertips enjoying the sparks of the skin contact between them. As his hand traveled over her side she slowly arched up into his touch wanting more from him. He pressed his body onto her flesh and let out a low possessive growl when he licked his mark on her neck. He had rushed the mark the first time. He was going to change the memory of the mark. He was going to claim her again this time with her permission.

“You want this don’t you Freya?” Wyatt asked in a seductive tone as he brushed himself up against her. His arousal being firmly pressed into her inner thigh. He lifted up from her just enough so he could see her response. She wetted her lips and nodded to him. He then dipped his head back to her, dipping his tongue into her mouth. He groaned as he felt her arch into his arousal. His eyes were dark with desire. He left gentle wet kisses over her face and then back to her neck. He licked his mark and teased the skin with his teeth. “I’m doing this right this time.” He whispered into her neck and lapped at the mark once more sending jolts of pleasure over her body.

His heart beat wildly as he tried to control himself with her. With a low dominating growl, he sank his fangs back into his mark as he dipped his hips forward. He felt her body tense and shudder as a sweet moan escaped from her lips. He felt her fingers grip into his shoulders, her nails slightly digging into his skin. He held his position for a moment letting his fangs sink deep into her. She arched herself back into him and he slowly removed his fangs from her neck. He lapped at his fresh mark with a primal gaze in his eyes. He moved back up, dropping his mouth down to hers as he began to move against her. Throaty moans escape them both as the pressure built up between them. Her fingers reached his ebony locks and curled in them as she tugged him into her. He gripped onto her shoulders for leverage as the speed between them increased. Their continuous moans encouraged each other as the passion increased among them. He could feel her clenching around him as her thighs began to gently shake with her release. It was all Wyatt needed as he thrust into her again riding out his own high with hers. His lips found hers again. This time he softly planted tender kisses over them and over her nose. He leaned back and lifted off from her then tugged her back into his body.

His arms embraced her like a cocoon. As they both enjoyed the warmth of one another. Their panting soon quieted down to slow breaths. He kissed the back of Freya’s head. Their bond was solidified, and she was fully connected as his queen and Luna.

Freya felt the deeper connection with the pack. It was her pack now too. Everything was completed between them now except for one thing. She rolled and laid her head on Wyatt’s chest as she trailed her finger over his abs. “Wyatt?”

“Mmmm?” His fingers trickled over her arm tenderly.

“I plan to mark you. Not just as a werewolf but it is also as a vampire. The thing is...” She lifted up on her elbow so she could look into his stormy eyes. “I’m not sure what that will all mean for you. Because I am a vampire that could change things for you. It could turn you into a tribrid too. Only one that is part fairy instead of witch. And I am not sure if that is something we should mess with right now since you are still working on being the werewolf king.”

Wyatt listened to her thoughtfully. His hand raised up and traced over her face as he looked into her beautiful green eyes. “If you are my mate then it must be meant to be. Whatever is supposed to happen from you marking me must be meant to happen. It is why the moon goddess paired you up with me.” He listened to the quieted scoff from Freya’s lips when he mentioned the moon goddess. He could tell Freya still needed to warm up to the goddess. He smiled and trailed his fingers over her features. “We can wait on you marking me though. If you want to wait a bit until I get myself more under control.” He pulled her down into his chest and grinned as he held her naked body against him. “However, I’m on board to be marked whenever you think it is time.”

Freya smiled and twirled her finger in circles over him. She wasn’t expecting to move this fast. The bond was just so powerful she couldn’t escape it, not that she wanted to. She was only with Wyatt for a full day (of being awake). And already she was having feelings for Wyatt. The mate pull was doing its job. It makes you feel like the person who is your mate is someone you have always known. It makes everything else come easier. Including the feelings of love. Not yet. She wasn’t there yet. But she knew where it was heading. She was being pulled down into it and blanketed with it. And for the first time in a long time... everything was feeling right.

“I heard you and Jin talking earlier about everything that had happened. About your lives after your parents were killed. Sorry. I know it wasn’t meant for my ears. But I feel like I also understand everything better. Like why you were trying to keep us at arm’s length. And why you are afraid this isn’t going to work out.” Wyatt’s baritone voice emitted gentle vibrations that Freya relaxed into. “I want you to know that you don’t have to worry. It is okay to be happy and enjoy what is happening now. We can enjoy this exciting new experience.”

Freya nodded into his chest turning her nose slightly to take in his scent deeper. “I know. It was like everything clicked for me suddenly when we were... kissing earlier. And I just knew this was what I wanted.”

Wyatt smiled and squeezed her into him. The feeling of their skin-to-skin contact was a comforting feeling. He needed her. She was the person he had been searching for. She was the person he didn’t think he would have after being rejected. And she was perfect. He would need a strong female by his side to reign with him. And she was strong. Both mentally and physically. Maybe the goddess knew what she was doing after all. She paired him with a mate who would reject him so that he would relate to Freya more. He could appreciate her more and what she had been through. He only experienced an ounce of the hell she had been through.

“While you are in my room and bed you don’t need clothes. However, I am sure you don’t want to continue wearing poorly fitting clothing. Even though I love you wearing my shirts with my scent on it. I think you’ll need something more appropriate to wear for meeting the pack.

Tomorrow, we will go out and get you some clothes. Jin needs to pick up some more clothes too.” He nuzzled his nose into her hair getting whiffs of her intoxicating scent.

“Well, that will be interesting being around so many people casually and not being there to slit anyone’s throat.” Freya smirked a bit. Usually if she was in a crowd, it was because she was there to kill. She avoided people and was always alone. There were a lot of things she needed to recondition herself to.

“Yes, no slitting throats please.” Wyatt chuckled. His arms tugged her upward a bit more so that her face was now level with his.

She sighed against his lips before feeling his fall back onto hers. She felt him grip her head holding her possessively. She melted into his kiss and responded to him as he pried his tongue into her mouth. She could feel him dancing against her own tongue. He was tasting every inch of her mouth and she submitted to his demands. She wanted him to dominate her and lead her (at least in this scenario). She sucked in a sharp breath and reached her hand up linking her fingers in his hair. She felt him grin into her lips as his other hand pulled her bottom closer into him. “I don’t think we are going to get much sleep tonight.” His hot breath whispered upon her lips. She licked his bottom lip and he crashed himself back down onto her as another round of passion ensued.

Wyatt groaned and buried his head into Freya’s hair. He had gotten a mind link from Sam. He needed to come and deal with a rogue who had entered their territory. He had only just fallen asleep a couple hours ago. He and his mate had been awake preoccupied exploring each other throughout the night. He leaned up on his elbows and Freya fluttered her eyes open. A small frown on her face in protest from him moving away from her.

A deep chuckle reverberated from his chest as he leaned down to kiss her forehead.

“Keep resting. I have to deal with some pack issues. I’ll be back to check on you when I am done.” He took his hand and brushed her hair away from her face. He watched her eyes close and a content smile spread over her lips. He smiled at her softly as he fought off the exhaustion. He stood up from the bed and quickly got dressed. On his way out he stopped by the door and looked back at his mate. He stared at her for but a moment before he quietly left the room leaving her to rest.

Wyatt headed down the stairs. Jason and Jin were waiting for him along with Sam.

“Sorry for having to bother you Wyatt.” Sam felt bad having to interrupt Wyatts morning with his new mate. He could feel the strong link with Freya now and knew that they must have completed the mating bond. Wyatt nodded to him in understanding.

“Where is Freya?” Jin asked, glancing upwards.

“She’s resting.” Wyatt briefly looked up and then back to her. “She didn’t get a lot of sleep last night, so she needs to rest now.” A small grin rested on his face before it turned more serious. “Alright, let’s see this rogue.”

It has been an exhausting morning. First he had to deal with the rogue who he let off with a warning. Then he had to deal with matters pertaining to training and how to fall in rank quickly. Next a tree had fallen over one of their main roads. Wyatt and Jason had to pull it out of the way so that regular travel didn’t get backed up. Wyatt could feel the strain from the lack of sleep on his body. He finally made it back to the house just a bit before noon. Renee was inside with her mother Merida and Avery. They were making sandwiches for the trainees.

“Has Freya come down?” Wyatt asked as he rubbed his forehead.

“No, she hasn’t. I didn’t even realize she was still here.” Renee said looking up briefly. She noticed a small smile creep over Wyatt’s face as he looked upward.

“I need a proper introduction soon.” Avery said and then, turning her head slightly to Wyatt, “Maybe next time don’t keep your new mate up all night.” Avery gave him a knowing wink before she turned back to what she was doing.

Wyatt smiled and then slowly made his way back up to stairs. He was in need of a good hot shower and honestly a small nap would be amazing. He crept back into the room to see Freya adorably curled up in bed. Her lips were slightly parted, and she had an arm lifted above her head. Her side was slightly uncovered revealing her naked bottom and exposed breast. His eyes darkened slightly as he stared at the bountiful meal lying helplessly asleep. He was gross after the morning he had had. He gave her a longing glance and quietly made his way into the shower. Maybe a cold shower would be better?

He walked out from the shower with just a towel wrapped around his waist. He looked back at the bed where his beautiful mate was still resting quietly. He walked over to the bed, discarding the towel, and dipping into the covers next to her. He reached out and pulled her into his chest, wrapping his arms around her. A soft purr escaped her lips and she opened her eyes with a smile.

“What time is it?”

“It’s afternoon.” Wyatt gave her a tired smile as he looked at the small frown spread over her mouth.

“And you are just now getting back? You must be exhausted.” She laid her head on his chest and draped her arm over it as well.

“Mmmhmmm just a bit. We still need to go out shopping for you.”

“That can wait. You need to get some sleep.” Freya pulled herself up more into him.

His eyes trailed down to her pink buds brushing against his chest. A low groan escaped his throat. "I don't think I can take a nap. I'm wanting something else." His eyes trailed over her and he licked his lips.

"Nuh uh. I want you to take a nap." Freya reached up and played with his hair. "At least an hour or so. Then we can talk about what is next." Her tone was sultry as she twirled a lock of his hair between her fingers.

Wyatt chuckled and wrapped her tightly into him. "Promise you'll stay beside me?"

Freya smiled and softly cooed to him soothingly, "I won't leave your side."

Wyatt closed his eyes and relaxed under her soothing touch. Her gentle swirling motions through his hair allowed his body to ease. And next to the scent and comfort of his mate, he drifted back to sleep, exhaustion finally taking over.

Book 3

Chapter 25 wolf...less

Chapter 208 - Dr.Luna

Freya laid with him tossing her fingers through his hair admiring her mate. After laying beside him for an hour she managed to sneak away and take a shower. She was able to find a shirt of his to put on and a pair of his shorts that she pulled the drawl string as tight as it could go. She took his shirt and tied it in a ball on the side. She looked herself over and shrugged. It was good enough. She wanted to get a bit of fresh air. Honestly, she was a bit hungry too but that could wait. She was really wanting just a few moments on her own. So rather than leave through the house she opted for another way. She knew she would run into someone for sure if she went through the pack house. So she walked out onto the balcony and glanced down. It was two stories high but that was nothing for a werewolf or a vampire and she was both. She hopped down and landed easily on her feet. She felt more nimble and was impressed by her increased agility. It felt like she was even stronger than she was the day before.

She grabbed her twisty tie and pulled her hair up. Her auburn hair rested out of the way and she looked out over her surroundings. She started walking into the woods behind the back house. There was a pavilion right behind it too where it looked like the pack gathered at times. It was fairly quiet in the area. She could hear wolves training in the distance. Birds were chatting happily through the trees. Freya felt relaxed as she walked through the shade of the trees. The sunlight rippled through the leaves and danced over her skin. A cool breeze made the leaves rustle slightly and the sound of water trickling played on her ears. This place felt different, and she now felt connected to it. She was their Luna now.

“Hey who are you?”

Freya turned her head to see a couple of guys walk her way. They looked to be sixteen years old. They were young werewolves, but it didn't seem like either of them had their wolf instincts. She realized they must not or else they would be training with the others. Without their wolf, they were not able to sense who she was. She looked at them with little interest and redirected her gaze back in front of her. She felt slightly annoyed. They were her pack members now, but dealing with young hormonal territorial puppies was not her thing. Unless she was slitting their throats...

“Hey! He asked you a question.” The other boy said in irritation noticing the woman ignoring them.

Freya let out an annoyed sigh and her green eyes glared at the two boys. She didn't want to give off a bad impression of their new Luna, but she was still trying to adjust to being around people. She hated feeling annoyed. She couldn't just knock them unconscious. One, they were just teenagers. Two, talking to someone was hardly an excuse to knock someone unconscious. Well maybe it was before but not when she was their new Luna. She was trying to think of a way to communicate to them without her tone sounding like 'leave me the hell alone'. She reasoned that as their Luna she would have to interact with members of their pack. She raised her fingers to her forehead and rubbed it as she squinted her eyes. Maybe she should just take off running? It isn't like they could catch her.

“Hey look it's the wolfless duo.” Another boy walked up with a few of his lackeys in tow.

Freya wanted to whine in frustration. Where is the sandbox where these puppies could go play? Toss them a few puddle jumpers and let them go in the deep end of the pool. Anywhere but where she was trying to have a moment for herself.

“We won't always be wolfless, then you'll be sorry.”

“You don't even know how to make a cat sorry.”

Freya rolled her eyes. So lame. The other boy and his lackeys walked closer and then looked at Freya. Her green orbs stared at them in irritation. Their eyes widened and they looked down at the ground. At least there was one good thing about them having their wolves.

“You're- You're- You're...”

“Annoyed.” Freya said tersely. The boys tensed up and looked at the ground nervously. They kept their heads lowered as they slowly began to back away.

Freya sighed in annoyance. Why was she even going to bother? “Wait.” Her voice could have frozen hell over with the icy sound that came from it. “I think in the future you may wish to rethink teasing those who haven't shifted yet. Don't you?” She was trying to have a teachable moment here. But she sucked at it. She didn't converse enough to be good at it. So, what she said

and how it sounded came off completely different. While what she said sounded nice in her head... her tone came off like 'bother them again assholes and I'll rip your throats out'. The boys yelped slightly nodding then tucked their tails and ran. Freya furrowed her brows and frowned. She rubbed her forehead and sighed. This is why she avoided people. Hard to do that as the new Luna.

Good they should run for the hills. We deserve this amount of respect. Ember said matter of factly.

Boundaries Ember, remember? Freya scolded her wolf who slunk back into her mind's depths. No peace anywhere. Not even in her own mind. She looked over at the two boys who were still standing there. Their faces were clearly confused not knowing what just happened. She could see they were a bit uneasy now seeing how the other boys scattered.

"HEY!" A booming voice growled out. "Get back to fundamentals." The snarl grew close with the heavy stomping of feet.

"Sorry Kade."

"Sorry Kade."

The boys said in unison and took off running.

"Lavatory duty for a week boys!" Kade yelled after them. He chuckled as he heard them groan. He turned his head and grinned at Freya. "I just love being the one handing out the discipline instead of receiving it. Welcome to the pack Luna, I'm Kade." He reached his hand out beaming at her.

This one seems friendly enough. Freya thought and offered him a small smile with her hand. He had a firm handshake that made her feel comfortable. He was confident and she appreciated that about him.

"It's Freya, please."

"Well Freya..." Kade frowned a bit and looked her over. "Come with me. You look to be close in size with Rosa and Susan. We can find you something better to wear than that. Those bottoms are barely staying up. I can't believe Wyatt let you walk out like that."

Freya tilted her head and gave him a crooked smile. "Wyatt is taking a nap." She bit her lower lip as she listened to Kade chuckle.

"He isn't going to be too happy when he wakes up then." Kade grinned and offered his arm out to her. "Don't worry I don't bite." He said seeing her hesitation. Soon he heard the grumbling sound of her stomach. He frowned. "Sounds like he hasn't fed you either. Come with me. I'll get you all fixed up."

Freya blushed in minor embarrassment as she let Kade lead her to a house in the distance. He opened the door. “Rosa love! I brought the new Luna with me. She needs clothes and food.” He chuckled as he watched Rosa come into view.

“Oh you are beautiful.” Rosa gushed as she took Freya’s hands. “Come with me. I have the perfect outfit for you to wear.”

These people were crazy. They were doting on her and being close to her so casually. They weren’t afraid at all. Everyone was afraid of her. Everyone but this pack of crazies.

Freya walked out of the room. She had been dressed up like a doll. She was wearing a white blouse with a pleated green skirt. The skirt was shorter than her liking. How was she supposed to move in this thing without exposing her bum to the world? There was no way to fight in it either. Very impractical.

Kade whistled as she walked out. “Rosa honey, don’t you think she looks too good?”

“She’s perfect.” Rosa smiled as she motioned for Freya to come closer. She sat a sandwich in front of her. “I didn’t know what you liked... I hope this is fine. It is ham and cheese. Kade’s specialty.”

“Thank you. This is great.” Freya said as she greedily ate the sandwich. She was extremely hungry.

Sam and Susan walked in as Freya finished the last bite of her sandwich. “I see mom was playing dress up. You look amazing by the way.” Susan walked up to Freya and took a seat beside her.

“Too amazing for Wyatt’s liking though.” Sam knew his possessive Alpha would be grumbling knowing other males could see his mates exposed thighs.

“Utter nonsense. You werewolves are too darn possessive. She has beautiful legs. Let her show them off. If I only had legs like yours, I would not wear anything but short skirts.” Rosa said with a sigh.

“What are you talking about? Your legs are gorgeous.” Kade walked behind Rosa and pulled her into his chest.

“Your children are present.” Susan groaned and turned her head.

“Well how do you think you two were made?” Kade grinned.

“DAD!”

“DAD!”

Susan and Sam yelled.

Freya busted out into laughter. She held her sides as she continued to laugh at the warm family. She felt completely at ease and comfortable. She was shocked by how natural this all felt.

Sam and Susan felt a bit embarrassed and gave Freya a cheesy grin. "Sorry our dad can be blunt like that." Sam said with a sigh.

"What are you talking about?" Freya controlled her laughter. "I like how genuine you all are. It is nice to be around people who are transparent without hidden motives." She could feel how open and unguarded they all were. She wasn't used to this. If someone was acting nice to her it was with an ulterior motive. It always was like that except here. It was refreshing and she was enjoying it.

"So those pups from earlier will they get their wolves soon?" Freya asked as she sipped her drink.

"Oh yeah they'll get them. We all shift at different times but that doesn't mean anything. Take Sues here. She is seventeen and doesn't have her wolf yet. But she will make her appearance soon." Kade said as he nodded to his daughter.

Freya looked at Susan. "Do they give you a hard time about not having your wolf?"

Sam growled angrily. "If anyone dared, I'd shred them."

Susan giggled. "So, the answer is no. Not with my brother being the Beta and me being close with the Alpha."

Freya frowned slightly. "It seemed like those pups from earlier have been getting picked on. I guess not everyone gets protected from it."

"Who is picking on them?" Sam asked as Kade's eyes darkened hearing this.

"A few others showed up who had their wolves. They were about the same age. I heard them call them wolfless and the two boys seemed a bit on edge. Seems like they have to deal with them often." Freya looked up noticing the two men seemed irritated.

"I didn't know. If only they would have mentioned it." Kade frowned and sighed.

"I'll deal with the issue dad. We need to keep a better eye on the younger pack members and keep them in line." Sam frowned feeling like he was failing.

"Why not have Wyatt give an Alpha order? Ordering them not to make fun of the others?" Freya thought this seemed like a sensible suggestion.

Kade smiled and shook his head. “That’s not the way we do things around here. Alpha orders are absolute, but we prefer to leave it to free will. We want everyone to not feel restrained and ordered around by the Alpha. Some things are worth the order. It helps keep everyone in line. But for something like this we prefer to see everyone’s nature. We want to see who naturally complies and who are the problems. It helps with the ranking system we have in place.”

Freya appreciated this. It was different from what she had pictured in her head. She thought Alpha’s just barked orders to their pack. Well maybe some did but she was glad it wasn’t like that here.

“The only orders Wyatt has really given lately was at the Alpha meeting. And in that situation, it is a bit necessary. We have a war incoming.” Sam said with a shrug. Freya nodded her head in understanding.

“Where is Renee at?” Rosa asked Sam noticing his mate wasn’t attached to his hip.

Sam pouted. “She is having a mother daughter day with Merida.”

“Oh! We should do that too Sue Sue.” Rosa said in excitement.

“Okay mom.” Susan giggled.

“From a distance would you mind showing me which wolves you saw picking on the others? I just want an idea of who I need to keep a closer eye on. I might even double up and have Winston and Adam watch them too.” Sam kept thinking back about the wolves being picked on. He kept relating it to his sister and that made his blood boil.

“Sure thing. I may have scared them a bit... I mean I didn’t mean to. I’m not really good at coming off as the nurturing type I guess.” Freya gave Sam a crooked grin.

Sam chuckled. “They’re your pack members too. You can discipline them if you feel the need to.”

Freya held her hands up as she walked to the door. “No that’s okay. I would like to get myself acquainted with how things are done around here. Wyatt can handle the discipline for now.”

“Bye dear. It was nice to meet you.” Rosa waved her hand to Freya.

“Wyatt needs to address the pack soon and introduce everyone to you.” Kade winked at Freya and she paled slightly as Sam shut the door.

“Don’t worry Freya. There is nothing to it. Just a simple introduction and a picnic.” Sam smiled seeing the tense look on her face.

“Yeah, I’m still working on the crowd’s thing. But I want to follow protocol too so I’ll manage.” She wanted to do right by being Wyatt’s mate. So even though he would hold off for her she wanted to do what was necessary. A picnic wouldn’t be that bad right?

Sam led Freya to a heavily brushed area where you could see a large field with people exercising and getting into shape. “Do you see any of them there?”

“In the back. The small group in the back right. It was them.” Freya felt like a snitch. She wasn’t the tattle tale type. Of course she didn’t need to be. She dealt with things on her own. But the way she dealt with it wouldn’t be appropriate.

Sam nodded his head. “Those were the ones I had in my head. Thank you for the confirmation.” Sam looked over at Freya. “So what are you doing walking around alone? And does Wyatt know where you are at?”

“I was wanting to just take a quiet walk. Have some time to process everything.” Freya smiled and tilted her head. “Guess that can’t happen in a werewolf pack. And I left while Wyatt was taking a nap.”

Sam let out a sigh and ran his hand through his hair. “He isn’t going to like you walking about alone. I’ll walk with you if you still want to walk.”

Freya giggled. “It is really silly. I’m basically a demon assassin. And I am even stronger now than what I was just a couple days ago. I’m pretty sure I can handle myself.”

“Oh, you don’t have to convince me.” Sam winked at her. “How about I show you around our little village here?”

Freya nodded her head. “Thank you. That sounds nice.”

Book 3

Chapter 26 Reed

Chapter 209 - Dr.Luna

Sam had shown Freya all the different accommodations they had. The indoor gym and pool as well as the different outdoor training areas. He showed her the direction of all the pack members homes and where they held certain events at. He was in the middle of showing her the flower garden that Lilly (Wyatt’s mother) had put in when they ran into Jin and Jason.

“Freya!” Jin bounced up to her. “I didn’t know you were out here. I thought you were still resting with Wyatt. You look amazing by the way.”

Jason frowned a bit and looked in the direction of the pack house. “Does Wyatt know you are out here?” He already knew the answer. There was no way Wyatt would not be by Freya’s side right now.

Freya sighed a bit. “No. I didn’t want to wake him. Like I told Sam, I’ve been taking care of myself for years. I am perfectly capable of walking around on my own.”

Jason chuckled. “That doesn’t matter to Wyatt.”

Freya’s smile suddenly left her face. Her eyes flickered over at Jin. She took a few steps closer and her eyes shook. She reached her hand up to Jin’s shoulder. Jin was wearing a camisole and a flash of white caught Freya’s eyes. Jin had told her about what had happened to her but seeing the scars was different. She looked up at Jin. “Let me see.” Jin held still as Freya pulled her shirt out some to look down the back of her shirt. She winced as she saw the scars. Her eyes darkened and she stepped back to look at Jin.

“Names.”

“Freya it’s okay. It’s been years now. I’m not taking vengeance.” Jin smiled to Freya trying to calm her friend.

“Oh... you won’t be. I am.” Her green eyes met green. “Names.” This time the shade of color in her eye darkened as she expected Jin to answer.

Jin looked up at Jason who tilted his head to the side. “I want them dead too. Only I think I should get to snap some necks too.” Jason looked up at Freya. Jin was his mate he should be allowed to kill whoever hurt her.

Freya looked at Jason for a moment and then shook her head no. “I have no doubt that you are strong. But killing demons is my expertise. Especially hunting them. Now... names.”

“No, I’m not telling you. You aren’t going off and leaving here. I won’t have you risking your life Freya. Just let it go. I am and you should too. Please Freya. Just be happy here.” Jin pleaded with Freya.

Freya smiled. “Do you not think I am strong enough to take down your captors?” Her brows furrowed then. “Unless... that is exactly what you are saying.” Freya squeezed her hand causing her fingernails to bite at her skin. She knew who was behind it. Maybe not each demon who had lashed her but the one who kept her imprisoned. “That son of a bitch.”

“Freya please...” Jin reached out and grabbed onto her friend’s hand.

Freya squeezed her eyes shut and nodded her head. "I'm not going anywhere Jin. He's going to die anyways. I just didn't think he would have bothered to keep you around even as a pet. I thought one of his followers just kept you for fun."

"Okay who is it?" Jason said feeling a bit out of the loop.

"The same demon you are after too. Leoric. He was behind our parents' deaths. I just didn't think he would have kept Jin alive." Freya sighed and then smiled at Jin seeing her worried eyes. "It's okay. I promise I won't leave. When this war comes to a head, we will be seeing him." She wondered, since she was a tribrid now, if she would be strong enough to take out Leoric. There was a thought in her mind though. When she marks Wyatt and if her vampire side was strong enough it could turn him into a tribrid. She could sense he was stronger than her already and that would make him even stronger. He would probably have the strength to take Leoric down.

Jason pulled Jin back into him and he leaned his head down onto hers. He looked up at Freya who gave him a slight nod. She was letting him know that Leoric would end up paying for what he did.

Freya, where are you? Freya heard the slightly panicked voice of Wyatt sound off in her head.

I'm up near the garden with Sam, Jason and Jin. Relax. She smiled slightly. "Wyatt is awake."

Jason chuckled as he heard the sound of heavy running coming in their direction. "I think he is worried about you."

Wyatt jogged up and sighed in relief when he had Freya in his sight. His eyes then darkened slightly as he got closer. He looked over Freya, his gaze falling on her legs then trailing over her body. He walked up to her and wrapped his arms around her bringing her into a tight embrace.

"You were supposed to stay with me." He whispered into her hair.

"I wanted to take a walk and you didn't feed me." She bit her bottom lip and smiled up at him. She watched a wave of remorse flash over his face. She laughed. "Sam's parents fed me, and his mom got me clothes to wear."

Wyatt snarled lowly. "I see Rosa picked you out an interesting outfit."

"You don't think I look nice?" Freya teased already hearing from Kade how Wyatt wouldn't like it.

"That isn't the problem. I don't want anyone else looking at what belongs to me." Wyatt let out a sigh and leaned his head down to the mark on her neck. He nuzzled into it and placed a soft peck over the mark. "I was worried when I couldn't find you." He whispered quietly into her neck.

“I’ve been with her most of the time Wyatt. I gave her a little tour of the area. I kept her safe for you.” Sam leaned back on his heels and then glanced off towards the training area. “Well now that Wyatt is with you I am going to check things out with those pups.”

Wyatt raised an eyebrow. “Is there a problem?”

“Nothing you need to worry about. I am handling it, Wyatt.” Sam knew Wyatt had enough on his plate he didn’t want to add anything to it.

“I want to know. I need to know everything that has to deal with the pack.” Wyatt straightened up still keeping his arms securely around Freya.

“Just some pups bullying those who haven’t gotten their wolves yet. Thanks to Freya I know who some of the boys are but there might be more. We are going to keep a better eye on them and what is going on.” Sam could see that Wyatt was angry. “Don’t worry. We are going to stop it from happening.”

Wyatt nodded. “I’ll leave it to you then.” He watched Sam leave, then turned his attention back to Freya. “I would really prefer that you have someone with you until you are ready for me to announce you as the Luna. This way those who don’t have their wolves will also know who you are. Plus I-”

“Go ahead.” Freya said quietly.

“Wait... what?” Wyatt stopped and stepped back from Freya to look at her.

“I am their Luna now. Go ahead and do whatever it is you need to do.” Freya gave him a small smile.

Wyatt grinned widely. “Then I’ll introduce you to the pack tonight. We will go to the store first and pick you up so clothes. Then I will officially declare you are my Queen and Luna in front of the whole pack.” He stepped forward and pushed his lips into hers gently. His mate was amazing. She was pushing her own feelings aside right now and he knew it. She was doing her best to step into her new role and he admired her for it. He pulled apart and whispered against her lips, “Thank you.” He knew she was doing this for him as well. They sealed the mating bond but the two of them still had to have a few more exchanges as well. Wyatt needed to accept her as his fairy mate, and she needed to mark him.

“So, we can stop at the chocolate store again?” Jin said in excitement and clapped her hands together.

Jason chuckled and looked up at Wyatt. “I guess we are coming along too.”

Freya and Jin were sitting on a bench near the fountain while Wyatt and Jason went to get drinks. They both had bags at their feet and were more than ready to leave.

“Shopping is exhausting.” Freya said in minor annoyance.

“We should have brought Susan and Renee. I think they live for shopping.” Jin giggled.

Wyatt and Jason returned with another man in tow. “Freya, Jin. I’d like for you to meet Rosa’s brother. This is Reed.”

Jin happily greeted the man while Freya stood staring at him quietly. The two met. Her green eyes held against his hazel eyes. On his arm he bore a tattoo. It was the symbol of one of the five largest covens. Not the same one her mother belonged to though. Not the one that cursed her. Still, she had some reservations. So, she waited as she analyzed his actions and movements. She listened to the sound of his breathing and the rhythm of his heartbeat. One thing about hunting and tracking people is that she has a good understanding of their body language. She understood what certain things meant. She was surprised. The rhythm stayed at a constant beat. His breathing was regular, and his eyes remained even and friendly. He was a warlock. He could sense who she was. In fact, she bet he knew exactly who she was. His next response proved that to her.

“I’m not them. My coven isn’t like them.” Reed’s gentle tone said evenly. Reed was married to the mother of his coven. The mother of the coven is what their leader is called. Reed and his wife lead a powerful coven of witches but they are respectful of others. They don’t seek out to harm anyone unless it is deserved. Anyone can be good or bad. So it didn’t matter what species you are to them. You prove who you are with your actions.

It was at this moment that Wyatt understood Freya’s hesitation. He walked up to her and put his arm around her. He offered her a small smile. “I would never introduce you to anyone that I thought could be dangerous to you. Reed is a long-standing friend of the family. He is Sam and Susan’s uncle. We trust him.”

Freya continued to look at Reed. “Once they know the curse has been lifted, they will come for me again.”

“I’m sure they already know. Since we can feel when a curse of ours has been fulfilled or not.” Reed looked up at Wyatt who had a darkness in his eyes that he had never seen before. “You have already been thinking about this though. You know that they know.” Reed tilted his head to the side to study her. “What are you planning?”

Freya smiled. This guy was clever. How did he put all of that together? “They won’t be able to curse me again. My body now recognizes it like a virus and will be able to fight it off. And they can’t win against me in a straight on battle.” Freya sighed then. “Honestly, I was hoping they would just forget about me. I guess that won’t happen because they are still wounded over my mother leaving them.”

Wyatt let out a gust of air through his nose in agitation. “They better mind their own business unless they want a war on their hands. If they go after her they will be starting a war with the werewolves. No one goes after my Queen and lives.” She was his Queen and fell under the protection of all the werewolves not just his pack. He looked at the green eyes of his mate smile back up at him. He leaned down and kissed her nose. She was his. No one touches what belongs to the Alpha king. At least not if they valued their life that is.

Book 3

Chapter 27 Kristy

Chapter 210 - Dr.Luna

“I would imagine they wouldn’t want to get involved knowing she is your queen. The last thing the covens want is a war. If they pursue that, then that coven will be on their own.” Reed had heard about Freya before. What witch or warlock hasn’t? The witch who gave up being the mother of her coven to be with a vampire. She gave birth to a daughter, who would be a powerful dhampir. They all heard about her. He heard she had been cursed and wouldn’t have much life left. Somehow, she had beaten the curse though. Was this a power of her own? He looked at the deep green eyes and auburn-haired young woman. Her eyes were their own symbol of strength. They believed that those with green eyes bore more magic than those who had other colored eyes. He wasn’t sure if there was any proof to that. But it was a well-known belief.

“If you don’t mind me asking... how did you beat the curse?” Reed was too intrigued not to ask. The mall was loud with the chatter of people everywhere. No one would really know what they were talking about. So even though it was a public place he felt comfortable with having the conversation there.

Freya looked down at her feet. “I didn’t.” She felt bad every time she thought of Rhea risking her life for her. “Wyatt’s sister, Rhea, removed the curse from me.”

Reed looked up at Wyatt and had a look of astonishment. “Wow. That is some serious power your sister has. It would take a coven to remove the powerful curse that was placed on her. And your sister did it alone. Remind me to always stay on the fairy’s good side.” Reed chuckled but had a small glint in his eye as he looked at Wyatt. Wyatt was also part fairy like his sister. He would be powerful as well. The Diamond pack was a pack that should be given a wide berth and respected. A war with them would not end well. Lucky for Reed he had remained close to the Diamond pack ever since his sister was mated with Kade. Rosa was actually a fairy and not a witch. They were both siblings from different marriages. Her father and her were fairies. While him and his mother were from a coven of witches. They were young when their parents got together so they were always full siblings as far as they were concerned.

“Your mother’s old coven, The Briars, is still led by the same leader, Meryl. She is still... well she is still the same. She can’t stand the thought of someone thinking that they are better than her and her family. Heck, she even cursed a dragon who turned down her daughter. Poor guy was cursed to never be able to experience someone touching him again. What a horrible life just for refusing her daughter.” Reed frowned. “So while I would imagine they wouldn’t want to get involved... I honestly don’t know. The covens won’t stick by them. They would be on their own. But they are very full of themselves with their power.” Reed looked at Wyatt. “I’ll let you know if I hear of anything. But just keep your eyes and ears open. Be cautious. The Briars are the one coven that are fairly vindictive. And they are still bitter over Freya’s mother.”

“Freya, it isn’t so much you. While you are an unknown to our world it really isn’t about you. Their prejudice is because you are your mother’s daughter. A very powerful witch who turned down her coven.” Reed’s eyes softened and he smiled. “You seem like you have a good heart. You’re strong. Don’t let their lies and malcontent fill your head.”

Freya could feel Wyatt’s warm hand rub on her arm while she was placed securely in his side. She was touched. She thought all of the covens would think she was an abomination. She also felt a bit wrong in how she had judged all witches in the past. She thought they were all like her mother’s old coven. The man’s hazel eyes were truthful and baring honesty to her. With a slight nod she sighed with a small smile. “Umm... thank you. I-I have always thought you all would rather see me dead. An... abomination of the world I believe is what the Briar coven called me. I always assumed all the covens felt the same way.”

“There are many covens Freya. But there are five that stand above them all. The five points or heads. Then the sister covens that belong to each point. The Briar is only one point of the pentagram. The other four do not align with them at all. They are an extreme branch of elitist who have ego issues. My coven is another point, The Bloom. I make decisions together with my wife, but I am confident she will feel the same way... We stand with the Diamond pack as allies. We will also stand with you Freya. We will make a declaration that going against you will be the same as going against The Bloom coven. Hopefully that will keep The Briar coven away.” Reed knew his sweet wife would agree with him. They hated how Meryl ran her coven and honestly wanted a new mother in charge. The other points had been discussing of a way to instill new leadership. They wanted it to be as peaceful as possible though and were still trying to think of a solution.

“Thank you, Reed. I appreciate your support.” Wyatt looked down at his mate. He couldn’t imagine anyone wanting to hurt her just because she was different. He might not have known her long but he could sense who she was. She wasn’t a bad person. She actually cared a lot about others.

“Of course, Wyatt. You are practically family as far as I am concerned.” Reed grinned widely. “Well, I need to pick up some cheddar and chili fries for my lady. If I forget to bring those back she will turn me into a toad for sure.” Reed chuckled and nodded again to Freya. “Take care of yourself.” His eyes met with the silver ones once more with an unspoken affirmation before he walked away.

Jin had her eyebrows furrowed and she crossed her arms over her chest. “If anyone tries to hurt Freya, they won’t be getting away with a warning from me.”

Jason chuckled. “Don’t worry. The whole pack has Freya’s back. Hell, the whole werewolf species does since she is now their queen.” The truth is that Freya was in a very safe position now. Especially with Reed declaring his coven’s protection over her. The Briar clan would be putting themselves in a very dangerous position if they messed with her.

“I’m not afraid.” Freya said calmly. “I’ll meet any challenge head on and not shy away from it. The choice is theirs if they wish to live or die.” If they went after her it would give her the reason she needed to wipe them off the face of the planet. She was even more experienced now than what she was when they first cursed her. She was stronger now too. She felt Ember quietly shift in her mind. She could feel her wolf also agreed with her but was staying silent to respect Freya’s mental boundaries. She leaned into Wyatt’s side feeling his sculpted body under her. His warmth radiated through her. His comforting arm held her protectively. She didn’t deserve someone like him. He was an amazing person, and he was out of her league. And yet he was her mate. She was the one who lucked out with the mate bond. She got someone who was kind and caring. Finding him was like winning the mate jackpot.

“What you mean to say my dear mate is WE will meet any challenges head on.” Wyatt corrected her gazing down into her green gems. The chaos of the shopping mall vanished as he stared into her eyes. They were the only ones who existed in that moment. Silver meeting emerald. His heart began to pick up pace as he was filling with want for her.

“Freya you have to do this with me.” Jin squealed out oblivious to the connection she had just broken up between the two of them.

Wyatt and Freya looked at Jin who was holding up a slushie that Jason had given her. She grabbed the other one and held it out to Freya. “Let’s see who can drink theirs the fastest!” Jin squealed as she shoved it in Freya’s hand.

Freya and Jin went to sit at a nearby table as the two men stood by watching the girls with humorous eyes. These two girls were both viewed as dangerous beings. They were the exact opposite. They were both adorable with some kid like attributes. Jason and Wyatt had the best mates in the world. They couldn’t have ever asked for better.

“Um.. Wyatt?”

Wyatt turned and was met with a brown-haired girl with brown eyes. It was Kristy (his first mate) who was no longer pregnant. She looked up at him and nervously toed the floor. “Can I speak with you for a moment?”

Jason curled his lip at the girl and a low growl escaped his throat. What the hell does this bitch want?

Easy Jason. I've got this. Wyatt held his hand out in front of his brother. He glanced to the side where Freya and Jin were at. The two girls were both engaged in an icy battle to the brain freeze. He sighed a bit and then walked a few feet away with Kristy. They didn't go far. He was still able to see his friends. His gaze set back on Kristy. The last time he had seen her she ripped his heart out. She made the void he had in his chest even worse. He didn't have a void now though. His life was finally full and he was happy. Wyatt wasn't one to hold a grudge at least not with himself. So he put on a small smile.

"How have you been?" Wyatt said casually trying to start up the conversation. He didn't know what she wanted.

"I haven't been well. I lost the baby." She reached her hand down to her stomach with a small frown.

"I'm sorry to hear that." Wyatt frowned. He was sorry to hear that. He didn't wish Kristy any ill will. In fact, he hoped she was happy.

"Yeah." Her voice whispered out. "It's been hard. Really rough actually. After I lost the baby... he... he left me. He said I would never give him the pups he wanted. That was actually our third pregnancy. I was the farthest along this time, but not far enough."

Wyatt's eyes shook with anger. That man took his mate, marked her and then left her. I told you we should have killed him. Blaze said smugly. Wyatt stayed quiet. What could he say? She had been given a heavy blow to lose her unborn children and be abandoned by her mate. It was her choice though. She could have had us. Blaze reminded Wyatt again with a haughty head shake. Blaze wasn't as caring as Wyatt. He could care less about the she-wolf. She made her decision. So why was she bothering them now? We got a better mate now. So she did us the favor. Blaze snorted into Wyatt's head.

She gulped a bit and played with her fingers. "I guess. I was wondering because you said you still wanted me before..."

Wyatt was floored about what she was saying. Yeah, he wanted her BEFORE he broke the mate bond. But not now. Looking at her now all his feelings were gone. He was only drawn to her through the mate bond which was now severed. Now he was connected to Freya. But it was more than the mate bond with her already. He was attracted to who she was. How she ventured out of her comfort zone for him. And how she wanted to be a good mate for him. He felt bad about what happened to Kristy but looking at her now he really knew the truth. That he was always meant to be Freya's mate.

"I have a mate. I have already chosen a queen to rule by my side." Wyatt said with a gentle smile.

"Oh. I heard you were the werewolf king. I can feel it as well." She averted her eyes from him with respect. "Congratulations. And congratulations on choosing a mate." Kristy said forcing a smile.

Wyatt sighed. He really shouldn't bother or care, but it was the person he was. Just walk away already. Blaze growled not wanting to be around her any longer. Wyatt ignored him and looked at Kristy. "How long ago? How long ago did all of this happen?"

"It's been a week now."

"Give him time. He marked you. He is probably hurting too and said things he didn't mean. You are hurting as well. I'm not who you want. You are just not wanting to feel pain anymore. I'm sure no matter what you will find the path you are supposed to take. I know I did." He felt lost at first too and had he not met Freya he would have probably considered it. You'd be dumb for considering it. Blaze growled in annoyance with how kind Wyatt was being to her.

Kristy looked down at the floor and then back up to Wyatt. "I-I... I do still love him. I wouldn't have chosen him if I didn't love him. I just don't know how he really feels about me."

"Kristy!"

They both turned to see a younger man looking at them. His eyes flashed over to Wyatt uncomfortably before he walked up to them. He looked at Kristy with red tired eyes. His bottom lip quivered. "I'm sorry... I am so sorry." He whispered. The man's hands shook and his knees trembled near Wyatt who was glaring at the man.

Wyatt took this moment and stared at the man in irritation. "You should treat your mate better." He growled lowly pinning his eyes on the man. The man couldn't even look up to Wyatt. He tilted his head to the side and lowered his head submissively. Wyatt felt an arm snake around him from the back. He looked at the green eyes beside him and smiled. He reached out and pulled her lovingly into him. The tiny sparks tingled through his body as she connected against him.

"I would like to introduce you to your queen, my mate, luna Freya." Wyatt was proud of his woman. He wanted to show them, particularly this man, how to treat your mate. They are a gift. He adored his Freya. She was precious to him.

Kristy and her mate lowered their heads in reverence to Freya. Freya looked at them and sighed. She had excellent hearing and heard everything that was going on. She was aware of Wyatt's presence at all times and paid attention as he drifted away from her. She looked at the man in front of her. "Your mate, whether it be chosen or fated is someone you join a part of your soul with. You shouldn't treat your soul so poorly. Regardless of how badly you are hurting."

The man choked back a sob and nodded his head. He looked over at Kristy. "Can you forgive me? Do you still want me?"

Kristy looked up to Wyatt and Freya. "I think we can work it out from here. Thank you."

Wyatt and Freya watched as the two of them walked away. They saw the couple crying and embracing each other. Hopefully things will work out for the best. But she wasn't Wyatt's

business anymore. She was just another wolf like all the others. She was no more important to him than anyone else.

“So did you win?” Wyatt asked.

Freya giggled as she interlocked her fingers with his. “Not a chance. She isn’t a wind demon. She is a sugar demon. No one can beat her in her natural element.”

“Oh? I think that is a challenge.” Wyatt smirked looking down at her. Yes, he was incredibly lucky. He turned her into him and lowered his head down to hers. “You are everything I have ever wanted and more.”

“Same Wyatt. You are more than I deserve.”

Wyatt shook his head. “No Freya. We deserve each other. We were meant for each other.” He pushed his lips against hers soaking in the rich feeling that was being created between them. When he was rejected, he thought it was the end of the world. Now he realized it was the beacon that gave him an even better world. He slowly pulled apart and looked at Freya as she smiled up at him.

"Sorry for eavesdropping. I can't help but pay attention to you." Freya admitted a bit embarrassed.

Wyatt smiled proudly. "I am your business. I don't want any secrets between us Freya. If it concerns me then it concerns you." He then let a small smirk raise over his face. "Were you a little jealous hearing another female wanting me?"

"Not at all." Freya smiled as she gazed into his silver eyes.

"Not even a little?" Wyatt frowned and furrowed his brows.

"No, why would I be jealous of a dead person?" Freya's lips curled upwards in a deadly smile. She trailed her finger up his chest seductively. "You see... if she would have touched you I would have slit her throat. No one touches what belongs to me."

Wyatt chuckled and rested his hands on her hips. "I know I should think that is scary but I find it incredibly hot. I think I need to cool off." He leaned forward and pressed his lips into hers. He then smiled and looked over at the frozen drinks.

“Let’s see how formidable this sugar demon is.” Wyatt said with a wink.

Book 3