

## **Broken 331**

### Chapter 331

The last part of our trip takes us through the Blue Ridge mountains. It's beautiful and I'm glad to be back in the Appalachian

Mountain range again. When we get to our final bus stop, we grab our things and head out.

"The pack lands are about a two hour run in wolf form." Eli tells me.

"Excellent! Maia is dying to stretch her legs."

We grab a quick lunch and then head into the forest range before shifting. I follow Eli as he keeps a steady pace. In this form,

you can see more of the beauty of the mountains, the streams and everything that makes the mountain range majestic.

I pick up the scent of other wolves a second before Louis howls our arrival. Within moments, patrols are in our way, guarding the

pack lands. I hope this is a good thing. It either means that they have been managing the pack well in his absence or someone

else has taken it over.

Eli shifts and stands in front of the wolves. "Who is in charge here?" He asks.

One of the wolves shifts, looking briefly at Eli. "I am.

"He says

before looking at me. "Guardian." He inclines his head toward Maia. "My name is Jared. How can I help you?"

"Is Carlos still Beta here?" Eli asks.

Jared narrows his eyes. "He is."

"Tell him Eli is home."

"Alpha?" Jared asks.

"Yes."

Jared inclines his head at Eli. "We had heard you were taken prisoner in a neighboring pack. We didn't realize you'd escaped."

"I was released, and I found my mate." He points to me.

"If I may, which Guardian is this?"

"My mate's name is Grace, her wolf is Maia. Clint Nelson was killed in the vampire war and his Guardian spirit passed to Grace

and Maia."

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Maia, Grace." Jared says to me. I notice the other wolves are also showing deference to Eli and to

Maia.

"We'll escort you to the packhouse Alpha. Everyone will be happy that you've returned."

They both shift and we run to the packhouse.

It's been a long time since I've been on any pack lands. It almost gives me a sense of déjà vu. As we get closer to the

packhouse, I hear howls as people come running to see Eli. Wolves join our run and there is a happy yipping along with cheering

from those in human form. This pack is happy to have their Alpha home. There is no fear, no anticipation, the only thing I can

sense is happiness and excitement.

As we run up to the packhouse, I see a man standing there waiting for us. I can smell that he's an Alpha, but something is off

about his scent.

'He has no wolf.' Maia says to me.

'A wolf less Alpha? Like I was?'

'Yes, but I don't think he will get a wolf. His wolf isn't waiting to awaken. I can't feel a wolf in him at all.'

This must be Carlos. Eli said his appointed Beta was a wolf less Alpha.

Eli shifts and pulls on a pair of shorts before walking up to Carlos. "Alpha, it's good to have you home." Carlos says before the

two embrace in a back-thumping hug.

There are so many people that I'm uncomfortable shifting, but if I don't, I won't be able to talk. I begin to shift and immediately Eli

is there with one of his large shirts, pulling it over my head before I can even stand.

"And I see you've brought a Guardian with you." Carlos says, stepping up to me. "Welcome." He says. I can see right away why

Eli would want this man to be his Beta. He may not have a wolf, but he oozes confidence, while also putting you at

ease.

“You must be Carlos.” I say, holding out my hand.

“Carlos, this is Grace, my mate. My fated mate.” Eli introduces me, stressing the fated part. “Grace, as you guessed, this is

Carlos.”

I’m about to say something more when I hear a squeal and see a woman running full out toward Eli. In an instant, she has

jumped into his arms, wrapping her legs around his waist and is kissing him soundly on the mouth. I have a moment. of stabbing

pain in my chest before Maia takes over, ripping her out of Eli’s arms and sending her flying across the yard.

“Mine!” She says in a ferocious snarl, standing in between the woman on the ground and Eli.

I feel Eli move behind me, his hands on my hips. “Shhh, Grace.”

But it’s not me in control, Maia is out for blood and this bitch doesn’t know when to shut up.

“I don’t see a mark on his neck, so he’s not yours.” The woman spits at me.

Maia spins around and I have a moment to see Eli’s stunned expression. “Maia.” He says, just as she leans forward and sinks

her canines into his neck.

HONGE

## Chapter 332

Never in a million years would I have dreamed that Crista would jump into my arms like we’re long-lost lovers. There was a short

time, over a year ago that we were, but that time is long past.

I’m angry because I know that Grace must have felt it when Crista kissed me, but I don’t even have time to react before Grace

sends her flying, her rage and possessiveness slicing through the bond. I’m pleasantly surprised at her reaction. I knew we’d

gotten closer during our time on the run, but she's never actually claimed me. At least, not until now.

I move forward, wanting to soothe her, her aura is pulsing out of her angrily. I intend to tell her there is nothing between Crista

and me, but Crista just has to open her mouth. You'd think after living so long on her own as a rogue that she'd have more self-

preservation, but apparently not.

When Grace turns and I see it's Maia, I have a moment to be shocked before she sinks her canines into my marking spot. The

minute she does, I feel a rush of power like I have never felt before. I roar with the influx of energy and strength, one arm holding

Grace against me while the other holds her head as Maia milks her canines into my flesh, pushing her venom into me, changing

my scent to include hers. I can feel her need to show everyone here that I'm hers through the bond. She's staking her claim.

Generally, wolves mark each other during the mating process and there's a reason for that. Having the strongest orgasm of my

life in front of my pack. members that I haven't seen in over a year wasn't on my to-do list. Add to that whatever this crazy power

surge is that I'm feeling, and I really wish I was in a bed rather than standing in front of my pack, getting reacquainted.

All that aside, I wouldn't change this. She marked me. She's made me hers and she did it publicly in front of the entire pack. A

sense of belonging and contentment that I've never felt before floods through my system.

The bond, already stronger after I marked her, just snapped into place, stronger than before. Tonight, we'll complete the mating

process and then nothing can take her away from me.

"Mine." I hear her say through our mind link, still milking her venom into me.

"Yes, baby, I'm yours." I reply in our mind link as she finally pulls her canines. from my neck.

I take her face in my hands and kiss her, opening our mind link and flooding her

with my love, admiration and pride.

“Mine.” She says quietly when I pull back. It’s deathly quiet and I know everyone heard her.

“From the very first moment that I saw you.” I tell her.

“Eli?” I hear Crista whining.

I pull back, looking past Grace.

“Crista, meet my mate and your future Luna, Grace.”

Grace turns but I keep my arm wrapped around her, holding her in front of me. If she walks away, the evidence of my orgasm will

be on display for everyone. And while I’m sure all mated couples know what just happened, I don’t want the pups. and unmated

wolves witnessing this.

“Grace, this is Crista. She’s a member of the pack.”

“Crista, if you ever lay a hand on my mate again, you will face the wrath of an Alpha female and Guardian. Am I clear?” Grace’s

voice is deep, overlaid with

Maia’s.

I watch as Crista looks at me to see if I will intervene, but I have no intention of saying anything. Grace is my mate and the future

Luna of this pack. I won’t undermine her authority in front of the pack.

Carlos steps up. “Alpha, perhaps you and Luna would like to wash up after your long journey. Your room is untouched.”

“Thanks Carlos.” I kiss the top of Grace’s head. “Come on baby, let’s go get cleaned up.”

As we turn to go, Carlos stops me. “Alpha, you’re here to stay, right?” “Yes. I’m not going anywhere.”

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“Good. We need to talk when you’re settled.”

I nod. I’m sure there is a lot to catch up on, but I need to speak with Grace, and I need to call Rik and let him know we made it

home.

I take Grace upstairs to what was my room. It’s not much, and there’s still so much work that needs to be done in this pack. As

soon as we walk into the room, she turns to me.

“I’m sorry, Maia took over and I know we didn’t discuss it…”

I capture her lips with mine, showing her how happy I am that she claimed me. When I pull back, I look at her. “I’m not sorry, not

for a moment. Do I wish that it had been a bit more private, yes. But you staking your claim on me in front of the entire pack?

That was sexy as hell.”

“You’re not mad?”

“Mad that you marked me or mad that you did it in front of everyone?”

“Mad that I marked you because that she—wolf“, she snarls the word, “touched what was mine.”

“Whatever your reasons, I’m glad you decided to mark me. I told you, with you, I have no limits. I’m yours Grace, yours and

Maia’s.”

I kiss her nose. “Now, I need a shower to wash off the mess you made by marking me.” I smirk at her as I step back. “But

tonight? Tonight I will make you mine in every sense of the word. Are you prepared for that?”

“Yes, Alpha.” She says, giving me a coy smile.

I can’t help the growl that escapes as I close the short distance to her taking her in a passionate kiss. “I feel more like an Alpha

when you say it than I do any other time. Usually, I feel like an imposter.”

I turn and head to the shower, looking to make sure there are towels available.

“You’re more of an Alpha than you realize, Eli. You may not recognize it, but everyone out there does.” Grace says as I walk into

the bathroom and turn on the shower.

I step in, letting the water flow over my head. I feel Grace step in behind me. You’ve created something here, something special.

People like us never had a place to go, a safe place to pick up the pieces and rebuild our lives. You’ve created

that here. That makes you an Alpha. A good Alpha.” She says, running her hands. over my back.

I turn to her. “I know this isn’t the lifestyle that you probably had in mind when you thought about your future. But is this a life that

you can see yourself having with me? There's a lot of work that needs to be done, but I think, eventually, we could make it

something amazing."

"I would love to build a life with you, Eli, build something where others like us can come and be safe. A sanctuary for those that

are lost or need assistance."

I lean my forehead against hers. "How did I get so lucky to be mated to someone like you?"

She pulls away. "You mean a Guardian?"

I look at her. "No. Honestly, I wouldn't care if you were an omega, or even a human. Hell, I thought you were a human when I first

met you and I was coming back for you. Alpha Liam's Beta is mated to a human and from what I hear, she's incredible. It's not

about your gifts, although I think you have to be special in order to receive the Guardian spirit. It's about who you are as a

person, Grace. You may have been born an Alpha female, have become a Guardian, but you aren't even having second

thoughts about getting your hands dirty to build a pack almost from scratch."

She steps back up to me, wrapping her arms around my waist. "I'm not foolish enough to think that this will be easy, and we both

have a lot to learn about running a pack, but if we're together, I think we can do it. I feel like together, we can do anything we put

our minds to."

What do you think of these two building a pack together?

## Chapter 334

When we finish showering, Eli calls Alpha Rik. He wants to meet, but I have Eli put him off. I haven't even settled into this

environment, and I don't know what to expect from those two Alphas. They seem to have expectations of me as a Guardian, and

I'm not ready for that yet.

When he's done, he takes my hand, and we go in search of Carlos. We arrive at a door that is cracked open and we hear raised

voices coming from inside.

"I don't care that he's back, this pack is mine!" An unfamiliar voice yells.

"And I told you before, you are not Alpha here. You do not make the rules and I will not step aside for you to ruin everything that

we have built." I recognize Carlos's voice. It is strong and unwavering. Eli made a good choice making him Beta, wolf or no.

Eli walks in without knocking. "Is there a problem here?" He asks.

I take in the room. Carlos is standing behind a desk. Three other men are in the room, standing around his desk in an

intimidating stance. The leader turns and looks at Eli.

"You've been gone for too long. You are no longer Alpha here." He says to Eli.

"Is that so?" Eli says and I feel his aura push out. Once again, I have to wonder if he has Alpha blood. His aura is stronger than

any Beta I have ever met, and I met a lot when I was a child.

I watch the other man flinch when Eli's aura hits him. Eli steps up to him, getting in his face. "I'll be more than happy to accept

your challenge of my position as Alpha if that's what this is." Eli says in a quietly menacing tone.

The man looks from Eli to me. "Big words from a man who can hide behind a Guardian."

I scoff. "Why would he hide behind me? He's obviously the stronger fighter. I have no doubt he would put you down easily." I say,

letting this man know that there is no question in my mind that Eli could defeat him on his own.

"So, what's it going to be?" Eli asks him. It would be impossible for him to not be intimidated by Eli. Eli stands nearly a head taller

than this guy and is at least four inches wider at the shoulders, and that's not even talking about his muscle mass. Eli is all hard

muscle. This guy looks like his only exercise is when he lets his wolf

run.

"Fine." He turns to his friends. "Let's go." He says and they begin to file out. He tries to shoulder check Eli as he passes, but it

ends up back firing as Eli doesn't budge and I watch the guy flinch from the contact.



When they leave, I reach over and close the door. Carlos sits heavily in the chair, running his hands over his face. "This is what I

wanted to talk to you about." He says, looking at Eli.

Eli pulls a chair out, standing behind it, waiting for me to sit. When I do, he takes the seat next to me.

"So, talk."

"There have been rumors of several wolves who plan to vie for the position of Alpha. You've been gone a long time and I've been

able to fight some and maintain the peace, but without a wolf, I can only do so much. Christopher isn't the only one." He says

motioning to the man who just left.

"How many?" Eli asks.

"Three to five, I'm not sure. And some may back off now that you're back."

Eli nods, thinking. "Set up challenges for anyone that wants to fight me for the right to be Alpha.

"Eli." I say. This is not how I had hoped our first days would go.

He turns to me. "It's the only way to get the pack in line. If there are questions about hierarchy, it will cause chaos. The sooner

we work this out, the sooner we can begin to rebuild. This time, we'll make it official with an Alpha, Luna and Beta ceremony,

having each member pledge themselves to us and the pack. I want to make this an official pack. I have other things to talk to

Alpha Rik and Alpha Liam about, so I'll find out from them how we can do that."

## Chapter 335

"Okay, well, while you battle for your Alpha position, I can take a look at what needs to be done around here. How are you

getting food and supplies for the pack. members?" I ask Carlos.

He sighs. "I don't have anything structured in place. The pack has no way to make money, so me and some other warriors have

been hunting, and some of the she-wolves have built a garden to help supplement with fruits and vegetables."

“I’ll be working on the income, that’s one of my questions for Rik and Liam.” Eli says before turning to me. “And I think it would be

good for both of us to get a tour of the pack. I need to see what has been done in my absence and you need to see what we’re

up against.” He says, taking my hand and squeezing it.

I smile back at him. “I guess you’re not the only one facing a challenge.” I say to him. As overwhelming and intimidating as all of

this sounds, it also sounds exciting. I don’t want to say anything in front of Carlos just yet, but I still have quite a bit of money,

which could go a long way toward at least getting food for the pack.

“How many pack members are there now?” Eli asks.

Carlos moves some papers around his desk before finding the one that he was looking for. “Currently, we’re at just under 300

pack members.”

Eli whistles softly. “That’s considerably more than when I left.”

Carlos nods. “You know how it is. Too many people thrown out of their packs with no where to go. The word seems to have

gotten out and I swear we have new people coming to our borders asking for sanctuary every day. I’ve been keeping a list, but

when we have some money, it would be great to get a computer so we can keep electronic files of our members. By myself, I

can barely keep up with the paperwork.”

“So, you need an assistant?” I ask.

He laughs sardonically. “What I need is a mate that can act as the Beta female, but I doubt that’s in my future, not without a wolf.”

“I’ll tell you a secret Carlos. I didn’t get my wolf until I turned 18 a couple of months ago. I was living alone, working in a diner just

to keep myself from starving and being homeless. Then, I got my wolf and Guardian spirit all at once,

and now, here I am, mated to Eli, the Alpha of Pack and about to become a

Luna. So you see, anything can happen. You’re an Alpha, just like me. It doesn’t

matter if you have a wolf. I don't know you well, but I can already tell that you have a lot to offer a mate. You'll find her." I tell him.

He's run this pack on his own for a year. That says a lot about his strength and his compassion for the people in this pack.

He smiles at me sadly before changing the subject. "If you want, I can give you that tour now. I'll get word out that anyone that

wants to challenge you for the position of Alpha needs to let me know and I'll get it set up this week."

We all stand. "Start setting it up tomorrow. The sooner the better." Eli says.

Carlos raises his brow at Eli. "Are you sure you want to start tomorrow? I'm assuming you'll be completing your mate bond

tonight. I doubt you'll be getting much sleep."

Eli stops, looking at me, a mischievous smile on his face. I can feel my cheeks warming in my embarrassment of this open

discussion of our upcoming sexual interaction. "Good idea. Start setting it up for the day after tomorrow." He says

to Carlos.

Carlos tries unsuccessfully to hide his grin. "Yes, Alpha."

## Chapter 336

As much as I'd like nothing better than to take my mate back upstairs and complete our mating bond, I need to see the pack

lands, I know there is a lot of work that needs to be done, but I'm hoping some has been done in my absence.

We don't spend much time in the packhouse, I had started these repairs before I brought Cara here. It doesn't appear that any

more has been done. As we walk out back Carlos begins pointing out the structures that are being built.

"We're repurposing the concrete blocks from the dilapidated buildings around the pack to build homes for new families. As you

can see over there," he points to another group of houses, "Those houses had a strong structure, so we are just refurbishing

those."

"How do you keep track of which houses are full and which ones are available?"

He looks at her sheepishly. "It's another stack of papers that I have. I just try to keep up with have. N. how many families we have and how many unoccupied homes we have. No one seems to mind doing the work if we can give them a house, but we ran out of structures and are now having to build more to keep up with the influx of people."

All around the pack, people are working. Some are breaking down buildings that are crumbling, some toting salvageable

concrete blocks from the broken-down buildings to a stack where they can be used for new construction. I can see at the edge

of the forest line, a number of trees have been cut down. "I'm guessing that those trees were used for lumber?" I ask, pointing to

where several tree stumps.

are in view.

"Yes. It wasn't ideal, but we needed more supplies, and that was our only option." Carlos says.

to

There's so much work and so much money needed to bring this pack up normal standards. I'm glad to hear that people are just

happy to have a place to live, but in the end, the pack has to run on more than just labor.

We walk up to a fenced in area and I see lots of plants in various stages of growth. "This is the garden." Carlos says as a woman

I don't know stands up.

"Good afternoon, Alpha. Luna. Beta." She inclines her head to first me, then Grace, then Carlos. Grace steps forward.

"What are you growing here?" She asks and the woman puts down her spade and

pulls off her gloves.

"I'm happy to give you a quick tour if you'd like."

"I would love that." Grace says, looking at me. I nod in agreement. It will be good to know what we can grow here versus what

we need to buy.

"I'm Maddison." She says, extending her hand.

Grace steps up, shaking her hand. "It's nice to meet you, Maddison. I'm Grace. and this is Eli."

Maddison smiles. "Yes, word travels fast around here. And please, call me Maddie." She looks at me.

"Good to have you home

Alpha."

She turns and begins showing us around the garden. There's quite a variety of plants, from tomatoes and pepper plants to

melons, beets and broccoli. There are also peach trees, apple trees and blueberry and blackberry bushes. The garden is

extensive, and it would need to be to be able to feed 300 pack members.

"How many people help you work the garden?" Grace asks her.

"Right now, while we're just making sure the plants are watered and parasites aren't getting into the food and eating it, there are

about five of us that come out and look after the plants. During harvesting and planting times, we need many more people just

given the number of plants that we have."

"And how do you go about getting people to assist you?" Grace continues her questioning. I can see her wheels turning, but I'm

not exactly sure what she's thinking.

"We ask and we hope." Maddie tells her. "But mostly, people want to eat, so it's not hard to get helpers. Plus, it's a great way to

get the pups involved and keep them busy."

We finish our tour of the garden, thanking Maddie before moving on to the patrols. "Carlos, how are you setting up patrols?"

"We have several men and women that have done patrols in the past. I have assigned patrol leaders for each team on every

shift. Shifts run in 8-hour increments with a break for food alternating between the shifts, so the borders are always monitored."

"Have there been any attempts from other packs to breach the borders?" I ask.

"Not many. Most don't realize that we're here and when they do, they are easily diverted around our pack lands. Only a couple

had to be encouraged to move along.” He says. I’m guessing by ‘encouraged’ he means there was a fight and our side won.

Chapter 0337

“What about warrior training?” I ask.

“That’s been a bit problematic. Almost no one wants me leading the training since I don’t have a wolf. We’ve had a couple other

warriors step up, but their training isn’t up to your standards. Also, those are the men most likely to challenge you for Alpha. They

feel as if they’ve been running the pack because they lead the warrior training.”

I stop and look at him. “So, you haven’t been involved in warrior training at all?” I’m shocked. Carlos has extensive training as an

Alpha, even without a wolf.

“Oh I train, but it’s with the she-wolves and pups. The Lead Warriors haven’t wanted the she-wolves to participate in regular

training.”

The sun is starting to set as we begin to make our way back to the packhouse. “I’d like to look over the patrol schedules

tomorrow and after this Alpha challenge mess is handled, you and I will be taking over warrior training.”

“What about the women?” Grace asks me.

“Oh, I can’t wait to see those she-wolves hand the warriors their asses. I won’t know for sure until I see them, but I trust Carlos’s

assessment of the Lead Warriors’ skills. And if they are as lacking as he’s said, the group that Carlos has been training will wipe

the floor with them.”

Carlos has a huge, smug smile on his face. “Yeah, they will.”

When we get back to the packhouse, we go to the kitchens. The number of people who are working in the kitchen is severely

lacking, given the number of people they need to cook for.

“Why are there so few kitchen staff?” Grace asks.

“Honestly, I haven’t had time to even begin thinking about interviewing and hiring staff for the kitchens and the pack house. It’s all

I can do to manage the one training I have, keeping up with construction and keeping track of the new families entering the pack.

And that’s if no one is contesting Eli’s claim as Alpha and I have to fight or play peacekeeper.”

I bring my hand to Carlos’s shoulder. “You’ve done an amazing job. And you’re not alone any longer. Grace and I will begin

helping and will take a lot of this burden off of you.”

“I’m truly grateful for that. I can’t tell you what a relief it was to see you when

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you got here.”

“I’ll start with the kitchen and packhouse staff tomorrow while you two go over the patrol schedules.” Grace says.

“Thank you, Grace.” Carlos says and I can see the relief on his face.

We grab the plates that are already filled with food. The amount of food is only half what should be provided given the faster

metabolism of wolves, but at least there is something for people to eat.

As we sit and eat, I make note of the atmosphere in the room. Many seem happy that I have returned, but there are definitely a

couple of groups that are obviously unhappy. I decide to nip this in the bud right

now

you

I stand, clearing my throat and wait for the room to quiet down. “Many of know me, but for those that don’t, I am Alpha Eli, and

this is my pack. I have been informed by my Beta, Carlos, that some of you may think that you would be better Alphas than I am.

Beta Carlos will be scheduling Alpha challenges starting the day after tomorrow. Anyone who wishes to challenge me, get with

your Beta and he will set it up.”

I’m intentionally calling Carlos my Beta over and over. It seems that some have forgotten who and what he is to this pack, and I

plan to remind them.

“What if we defeat you?” Someone asks from the back.

“As with any Alpha challenge, the winner becomes Alpha of the pack.”

“Will it be a battle of submission or death?” Another person shouts out.

“I will leave that up to the contender. I would rather have a battle of submission. I do not want to kill anyone needlessly, but if

someone feels that strongly that it must be a battle to the death, I won't hesitate to kill them.”

“What about your Guardian?”

“My mate,” I stress the word, “will not interfere with the Alpha challenge.”

I field a few more questions before sitting down and finishing my dinner. When Grace is finished, I take her hand and lead her out

of the dining hall.

It's time to complete our bond..

## Chapter 0338

As we walk up the stairs toward Eli's room, I start asking questions, trying to calm my nerves. I know what's coming and while I'm

no longer timid about completing the bond with Eli, it is something new and unknown for me.

Most girls probably learn about sex from their mothers or their friends. Unfortunately for me, my mother was suffering from my

father's relationships with other women, and I couldn't bring myself to approach the subject with her. Add to that, her death when

I turned 16 and my utter lack of friends, I don't know more than the basics of what to expect. So, to try to ease my nerves, I ask

Eli something that I've been wondering about.

“Were these always the Alpha's rooms?”

“No, actually the floors for the ranked wolves were on the other side of the packhouse. I couldn't bear to be in my old room, and I



didn't want to be in Alpha Jerome's or Alpha James' old rooms after what they did to my family, so I moved the ranked wolves to

this side of the packhouse and that side is meant for visitors, but based on what we learned today, I'm pretty sure it's full of

people waiting for housing."

He opens the door for me, and we walk into our room. I look around at it more this time, seeing the bare walls and basic

furniture. Eli comes up

behind me, wrapping his arms around me. "Once the pack starts making money, you can decorate this room any way you'd like.

I know it's not much..." He starts to say, but I turn around and put my finger to his lips.

"I like that we are starting our life together, that everything we build, buy or decorate will be both of ours. Usually, the woman has

to assimilate to her mate's space. Everything in our life will be both of ours, not yours or mine."

He rubs his nose against mine. "Do you know how utterly perfect you are Grace?"

He kisses me gently. "Are you ready to complete our mating bond?"

I take a deep breath and step back. I don't know where my sudden confidence. comes from, but I decide to take control, at least

at first.

I begin unbuttoning my shirt, watching Eli's eyes darken. "Take off your clothes, Eli." I tell him, continuing to take off mine.

He never takes his eyes off me as he removes his shirt and pulls his shorts and boxers down, kicking them aside and standing

naked in front of me. A growl of pleasure rumbles in my chest as Maia and I take in our gorgeous mate.

After I slide my shorts and panties off, I walk up to him. "Give me your hand." When he does, I take his fingers and slide them

between my wet folds. I watch as his eyes close, his nostrils flaring as he smells my arousal. "Does it feel like I'm ready to

complete our bond, Eli?"

He opens his eyes and looks at me. "Yes it does, Grace."

“Did you want to taste me, Alpha?” I saw how it affected him before, so I decide to call him Alpha again. His growling response

was instantaneous, causing my core to clench and heat to flood my walls, dripping down my thighs. He pulls his hand from

between my legs and slides them into his mouth, licking them clean. “You taste like cherries.” He says to me.

“On your knees, Alpha.” I wasn’t sure he would do it, but he does, without fighting me at all. When he’s kneeling in front of me, I

lift one leg over his shoulder, running my fingers through his hair. “Taste me, Alpha.”

The words are barely out of my mouth before he’s devouring me. He’s like a starving man and I’m the only food he’s had in

weeks. His hands have gone to my ass, pulling me toward him, holding me in place.

#### Chapter 0339

Between his skilled tongue and both of our emotions flooding the bond, my orgasm comes hard and fast. I grip his shoulder,

trying to stay standing and he continues his onslaught. One hand slips between my thighs and he slides two fingers inside me,

slowing the movement of his tongue to the rhythm of his fingers.

I begin to whimper as I feel his fingers twisting inside me, building up the pressure again. When he curls his fingers, hitting that

perfect spot and sucks down hard on my clit, my knees go weak, and I scream his name as another orgasm rips through me.

His growling response only heightens my orgasm as my body contracts over and over. His fingers slide out of me, his hands

going under my legs to my lower back as he pushes his other shoulder under my leg and lifts me, standing with his mouth still

sucking on my clit.

My body contracts over him as he carries me to the bed, laying me down before sliding his fingers inside me again. This time, he

keeps the faster speed, his fingers sliding in and out of me, his tongue swirling around my clit over and over, until he pushes me

over the crest again and I feel myself clamp down hard on his fingers.

His fingers continue to slide in and out as he lifts his head. "I like when you scream my name in pleasure, Grace." His voice is

rough and growly and I feel my pussy clench at the sound.

He slides us up the bed, coming to lay over top of me. I wrap my arms around him, holding on to him as his mouth comes to

mine, dominating me. His tongue. swiping across mine, so I can taste myself on his tongue.

He pulls back, his forehead against mine. He takes one hand between us, grabbing his hardened length and rubbing it against

my entrance. "Are you ready?"

The minute I nod, he thrusts himself all the way inside me. The pain is immediate and intense, making me gasp. He begins

kissing me again, holding still, letting me adjust to his size and length. It takes a few minutes for my body to stretch around him,

but when the pain subsides, I begin to feel an ache deep inside me. I need him to move, to ease the ache.

He seems to know what I need and begins to slide in and out of me, slowly at first, but as my need for him grows, his speed

increases. He reaches down,

+16 BONOS

pulling my knee up, changing the position slightly but allowing him to go even deeper.

I scratch my nails down his back. "Eli." I say, not sure if I'm asking, begging or demanding. I just know I need something and he's

the only one that can give it to

1. me.

His speed increases to a brutal pace, pounding into me until I no longer know where I end and he begins. It only takes another

minute before my orgasm rips through me, causing me to see stars.

"I love you, Grace." He says a moment before his canines sink into my neck, officially marking me as his. I scream his name, my

walls clamping down hard on his dick as my own canines come out and I sink them into his marking spot. His roar of pleasure

comes a moment before I feel the heat of his cum coating my insides while we continue to milk our canines into each other.

We don't remove our teeth from each other until both of us have come down. Then we slide our canines out, licking the spot to

seal it.

I take Eli's face in my hands. "I love you too, Eli."

And the bond is complete!

## Chapter 340

I love waking up wrapped around my mate, smelling her cherry blossom scent. Her body fits against mine perfectly and her

breast sits in my hand as my arm wraps comfortably around her waist. She's perfect in every way.

I was thrilled to see her showing her Alpha nature last night, telling me what she wanted and controlling the situation, until she

wasn't. I knew there would come a point where her confidence and lack of knowledge would shift, and I would take

over.

I'm not sure she recognizes the impact she has on me when she calls me Alpha. It's empowering to have a strong, dominant

woman call me Alpha. Coming from my mate, it's exhilarating.

I had planned to be gentler, taking things slowly last night, but between her taking control, calling me Alpha and the feelings

flooding through the bond between us, I lost the battle in my head and my body took over. She assured me that she was fine last

night, just a little sore. So, I didn't take her again, even though my body was ready almost immediately. Instead, I tucked her

against me, in my favorite sleeping position and we both fell asleep.

I feel her coming awake and I know what she wants when she begins to arch her back, rubbing herself against my already

hardened length.

"Good morning baby. How are you feeling?" I ask her, rubbing my hand over her hip and waist.

"Good morning. I feel good, and I'm ready for more of what you gave me last night." She says, pushing her bottom against me

and wiggling it enough to have me hissing.

I slide my hand to her breast and tug on her nipple, causing her to moan. I move my hand to her backside and lift her leg slightly

before lining my dick against her entrance. "Is this what you want baby?"

"Yes, Alpha." And that's all it takes before I'm sliding into her warm, wet folds. This time, I take my time, playing first with her

nipples then with her clit. I love feeling her walls contracting around me and by her third orgasm, I can't hold back any longer and

I let myself release inside her.

When we've both come down, I nip at her neck and shoulder playfully. "You know exactly what you're doing when you call me

Alpha, don't you?"

Her soft chuckle is all the answer I need. "I like this position. We'll have to use it more often." She says instead of answering me.

I nibble on her ear. "There are many positions, and we'll try them all. You can tell me which ones are your favorite."

Yes

"Mmmin, Alpha." My sexy mate says as she arches against me, causing me to go hard again inside her. So, I take her again in

her new favorite position.

After showering, I take her hand and we walk downstairs together to the dining hall. I find Carlos there, but very few others.

He looks up and smiles. "All good?" He asks.

"Perfect." I say and pull Grace's hand up, kissing her knuckles. I love watching the blush that colors her cheeks.

I turn back to Carlos. "Where is everyone?"

"Well, it's a bit late, so most everyone is already working in the areas they are assigned. Would you like to get started on the

patrols?" He asks.

I look at Grace. "What are you planning to do today?"

"I was going to start with the kitchens and see what we have as far as staff, supplies, etcetera. How about you go get

and bring it up to you. Carlos, have you ed, and I'll fix us something to eat

"I'm fine, thank you Luna."

"Okay then. I'll see you in a bit." She says.

"Mind link me if you need anything baby."

She asks, turning to him.

I watch her walk off to the kitchen. "She will make a good Luna." Carlos says.

"Yes, she will." I say as I follow him to his office. I realize I need to allocate a space for my office and one for Grace as well.

Carlos and I spend the next hour going over the patrol schedules, looking at the new pack members that have yet to be assigned

to work and identifying those that may be added to the patrol schedule.

Grace had a tray of food sent up and even though Carlos said he had eaten, she still sent food for him. As we eat, we go over

the list of pack members and where everyone is housed. I was correct that almost every room in the packhouse is full. "Where

do you plan to put new people coming in? You said new folks are coming in almost every day

He nods. Honestly, I was planning to start putting them on the Beta and Gamma

floors. You never assigned a Gamma, so that floor is still vacant and other than me, the Beta floor is vacant."

"What about the first floor? There used to be lots of rooms for omegas."

He nods again. "There still are. However, omegas are a lot of who we get coming to our borders. They've been abused, raped,

mistreated and have found their way here. There isn't one room that doesn't have two or more omegas. We have someone that

knows how to build furniture, so some of that wood we cut went to making bunk beds so we could house them all.

As we talk, I realize that many of the wolves that have come in are unmated, either never having found their mate, having been

rejected or having lost their mate. It would be worth while talking to Rik and Liam about having our packs co- mingle to see if any

of their unmated wolves are mates with mine. I make a mental note and add that to my growing list of things to discuss with

them.

Rik is insistent that I need to bring Grace to see them. He feels confident that once she sees them, her memories will come

flooding back. It's possible, but we also have a lot to work on here. Until the Alpha challenges are complete, or until Grace

decides that she's ready to meet them, it's not my top priority.

The morning flies by and another omega knocks on Carlos's door. When she comes in, it looks like Grace has sent up lunch. I

look at the clock. It's already early afternoon.

As we eat, I make a plan for the rest of the day. "I'll take the interviews of the new pack members to see which ones might qualify

to be added to the patrol

rotation." I say, taking the stack of folders that Carlos uses to keep track of our pack members.

"I'm going to check on Grace before I get started and see if she needs anything." "I'd like to stretch my legs too." Carlos says,

standing with me.

We grab our trays and head to the kitchen. When we get there, I stop in my tracks, amazed at what I'm seeing.