

6 His Longing

Axel POV

“Oh, gawd. Oh my gawd. Axell Ax-ah!” Bailey’s p***y starts to throb and pulse around my shaft, making my eyes roll to the back of my head. Her intoxicating scent intensies with her orgasm, the sweet smell of vanilla.

She tastes like vanilla. I wanted to just live between her legs, lapping up the delicious avor of her arousal. Every inch of her soft body is absolutely perfect. Her skin is as soft as velvet. Her hair is like silk. Her beautiful chocolate eyes shine with so much adoration and desire when she looks at me. And those thighs....Mmmh. Her hips and thighs are so plush and tender. I want to munch on them, leaving lasting marks all over her skin.

She’s mine. Bailey is my mate.

The Moon Goddess couldn’t have given me anyone more perfect. She is perfect. Every curvy inch of her. She was made for me. My large hands t perfectly on her waist before it ares out to her plump hips. Her little button nose is adorable the way it scrunches up when she starts crying out my name. Her voice. I love her sweet, melodious voice. She sounds like she is singing when she starts to talk fast when she’s nervous.

Now, enraptured in our love-making, her voice is singing out my name, and it’s like music to my ears.

I’m twisting my hips, hitting her g-spot over and over again. Making her cry out more with each thrust. I’m so close. So close to exploding inside her tight, perfect pussy.....

And then she’s gone.

One second I’m holding her, making love to her, cherishing her body and memorizing every perfect inch of it, the next she is gone.

Panic overtakes me. I looked around frantically, but she was gone without a trace. The only thing left is her lingering scent, along with my aching heart.

I jerk awake, my body covered in a cold sweat, panting frantically as my nightmare begins to fade. It’s the same dream every single night, on repeat, torturing me.

She’s gone. I nally found my mate, shared the best night of my life with her in my arms, then the next morning she disappeared without a trace. She was just gone. f*****g gone.

When I woke up to her no longer in my bed at the warrior’s living center in town, I panicked, throwing on whatever clothes I could and racing outside in hopes she would still be waiting for the bus.

She wasn’t there, though. Her scent was still lingering around the bench, but she was no longer there. She left, before I could reveal anything to her. Why didn’t I explain things to her the night before, letting her know how much her existence meant to me? Why didn’t I mark her so I could nd her now?

I tracked down the bus that passed through town. It was the only one that did that day and it travelled from our small town to the city to a depot that had connecting routes, but there was no record of her getting on. No one from our small town got on the bus that day.

Where did she go? If she didn’t get on the bus, what was she doing at the bus stop and how did she leave town?

I groan groggily, wiping a hand down my face. I need to nd her. I need her. I was so close to having everything I had ever wanted; the most perfect mate in the world, but she ran away from me after one night together.

She felt the connection we had. I know she did. She was as infatuated with me as I was desperately longing for her. I felt it. She wanted me. Not just the s*x, but me. She wanted me. Why would she leave without even saying bye?

I had planned on explaining everything to her over breakfast the next day, wanting her to fully feel our connection before I revealed we were mates. She’s human. She wouldn’t know about supernaturals or my kind, but I thought that if she felt our connection rst, and the intensity of the love I already felt for her, she would be more accepting to hear the truth.

I never got the chance to tell her. She left. She had just left, and I have no idea how to nd her.

Showering quickly, then getting ready for the day, I threw open my bedroom door, groaning when I heard laughter coming from the living room.

Courtney and her new f*****g mate, Casey, from some prissy pack down in Miami, Florida are here in my wing, just making themselves at home on my f*****g couch like it’s their personal hangout.

“What the hell are you guys doing here?”

Courtney is sitting on Casey, my new Gamma’s lap, her arms wrapped around his neck. It hurts seeing them so lovey dovey when I have no idea where my mate is. I know it’s not their fault, but it’s hard for me to tolerate my cousin’s happiness when I’m missing mine.

Courtney glares at my sour tone, but Casey just smiles, completely unfazed.

“You didn’t show up to training or breakfast this morning, Alpha. Your mom was concerned and wanted to come check on you, so we volunteered instead, to give you some more time to sleep without her, uh, well,” he looked at Courtney for help. Courtney sighs and rolls her eyes.

“She was going to come with Stephanie.”

“Oh.”

My f*****g mother. I love her, but since I’m getting older, she has been pushing me to take a chosen mate. And out of all the options she could pick from, she has been pushing Stephanie on me every chance she gets. I can’t stand the woman. She is built like a f*****g skeleton and has the personality to go along with it. A corpse may actually be more fun to talk to than Stephanie. She’s got no genuine personality.

I told my mom 6 weeks ago I had found my mate, and she was ecstatic, until I told her Bailey was human and she ran away. Mom doesn’t think a human will make a strong Luna, but if that was the case, the Moon Goddess wouldn’t have chosen her for me. I’m not taking anyone but my mate.

“Thanks,” I muttered to the couple, then made my way to my kitchen to make a pot of coffee. I was up late last night, searching the internet and social media for every Bailey in the damn country. I never got her last name, or where she was from, so I have no idea where to even start looking. I’ve sent out a few scouts and teams of trackers to try and nd her, but they haven’t found anything yet.

“Were you having nightmares again?” Courtney asks, coming up from behind me as I rub my eyes.

“Just the same one,” I sighed. “I need to nd her, Court.”

She rubs her hand on my back soothingly. “I know, Ax. You will. Casey and my dad are putting a team together to expand the search.”

I look back at my new Gamma with appreciation. He jumped right into his new role like a pro. He was set to take on the Gamma role in his old pack, and was one of their top warriors. I didn’t think he would measure up to much, since the Miami pack seems more like a resort, but he is denitely t for the title he now holds. His friend, and Courtney’s cousin on her dad’s side, Carli, was supposed to come with him when he moved here before he found out he was Courtney’s mate, but Carli ended up being mated to the new Alpha down there. I was expecting a lot of prissy drama from him, but he’s a decent guy.

“Thanks, man.”

“Hey, no problem. We’re going to nd her, Alpha. We’ll nd our Luna.”

I smile hearing him call Bailey that. She is my Luna. I may not have marked her yet, but she is still the Luna of this pack now, no matter what mom or anyone else says.

“Do you know why she ran? Did you ever gure it out?” Courtney asked me.

I shook my head, “I have no idea. It was amazing, Courtney. I felt so connected to her. I know she felt the same,” I rub my temples with my ngers, “I just don’t f*****g know. I wish I did.”

“Maybe she got freaked out by your morning breath,” Casey shrugged. I growled at him.

“Not funny,” Courtney glares at her mate.

Whatever the reason, I just want to nd her now, and bring her back home with me to where she belongs.