

Chapter 126

Silver

It felt good telling Shirley off and her face was priceless!

Elliot took my hand and guided me away from the hospital room. As we returned to the waiting room, one of the nurses, the one who practically purred at him earlier, stood up quickly. She began fixing her hair and flattening her scrubs. "Alpha, are you leaving so soon?" She asked, batting her lashes at him.

He paused before we entered the elevator and turned to look at her. With narrowed eyes and brought me closer to him.

"Nurse Mckenna, have you met my wife, Silver? She's your new Luna," he said to her firmly. Her face paled as she looked at me. "It'd be best if you treat her with respect."

"Y...yes Alpha," she said, bowing her head and bearing her neck.

The elevator door opened and without another word, we were stepping inside. I watched the horrified nurse as the doors closed. I leaned against Elliot, suddenly feeling exhausted. He wrapped his arms around me, holding me close to him. His scent wrapped around me like a warm blanket, and I found myself relaxing into him, seeking him out for comfort and support.

"Are you okay?" He asked. "I know that was a lot."

I nodded and peeked up at him, giving him a smile to show him that I truly was okay. I was better than okay.

"Thank you for doing that," I told him.

"I should have done sooner. I shouldn't have let her treat you like that," he replied.

"What's going to happen now? Shirley's pack was strong, and she was a good ally even if she treated me poorly," I reminded him. "Now we don't have them as an alliance."

With these rogues targeting the Crown pack, we needed as many alliances as possible, and Shirley's pack was probably the strongest alliance out of all of them.

"If she's going to treat my Luna like that, then we don't need that kind of alliance," he told me simply. "I'm not going to put you on the back burner anymore. I'm all in, Silver, and I'm going to convince you of that."

My heart swelled from the sentiment. I was terrified though because I didn't want to get hurt again. I worried he would change his mind; I worried that he would realize I'm weak without a wolf and that I truly am a monster on the nights of the full moon.

The elevator doors opened, and we stepped out; Elliot still held my hand and guided me out of the pack hospital and towards the waiting car.

Elliot opened the back door for me and I slid in; he slid into the seat next to mine.

"Take us home, Erik," Elliot ordered.

"Yes, Alpha," Erik replied and started to drive away from the pack hospital.

I rested my head on Elliot's shoulder, unable to get enough of his touch and from the way he was holding my hand, I could tell he needed mine as well.

"I made a reservation for Surfside Resort tonight," he surprised me by telling me. "And I booked a room. I figured we could spend the evening together."

I looked up at him surprised.

The Surfside resort was a gorgeous hotel on the beach with an attached beach 5-star restaurant that overlooks the ocean. It's always been a dream of mine to go there but reservations and room availabilities are booked out for months. It's almost impossible to get into a place like that but I should have known that Elliot wouldn't have a problem with it.

"Really?" I asked him, still shocked.

He kissed my forehead and smiled.

"Think of it as our first official date," he told me. "Something I should have done after our wedding."

My heart swelled even more. I wrapped my arms around him and hugged him close to me. When we returned home, I was expecting Elliot to come inside with me, but he remained in the car. Before I could get out of the car, he grabbed me and kissed me deeply on the lips, taking my breath away.

"I need to take care of some stuff at the packhouse. I'll come pick you up at 7 for our date. Pack light and make sure you bring a bathing suit," he said, winking.

I smiled and then nodded as I kissed him again.

I got out of the car and hurried into the palace. As soon as I got inside, I heard the car driving off. I reached into my pocket and grabbed my cellphone. I immediately called Rebecca as I walked upstairs and into my room.

"Hey, everything okay?" Rebecca asked as soon as she answered the phone.

"Everything is perfect," I breathed. "He's been incredible. He took me to the hospital and confronted Shirley about her lies. He broke the alliance between our packs and banned her from entering our territory."

Chapter 127

Silver

"Woah, seriously? That's huge," she gasped. "The Darknight pack has been a long-time friend and alliance to the Crown pack. I can't believe he would break that alliance."

"He wanted to prove that he was choosing me above anyone," I said, biting my lower lip. "Do you think he did the right thing?"

"Of course he did. Alpha Shirley has been super disrespectful to you. It's about time that Alpha Elliot did something about it," Rebecca huffed. "But I hope you aren't letting him off the hook that easily. He still hurt you and he can't expect that you'll come running back to him with open arms."

"He's taking me to the Surfside Resort tonight," I told her.

I had to pull the phone away from my ear as she screamed with excitement.

"Are you fucking kidding me?!" She shrieked. "That place is incredibly hard to book! How did he manage that??"

"He's Elliot Crown," I said, shrugging. "He has connections."

"Clearly," she said in amazement. "Did he get a reservation for the restaurant or a hotel room?"

"Both," I said as I continued to chew my bottom lip.

"Holy shit, girl. That's incredible," she cooed. "Are you excited?"

"Nervous," I admitted. "Rebecca, he told me he loved me, and I couldn't say it back."

"It's going to take time for you to feel the same way. I don't blame you. This is all happening very fast," she assured me.

"I know, but the problem is, I do love him. I love him more than anything. I'm just afraid that once I give him my heart, I'll regret it."

"You can't live like that, Silver. You have to learn to trust. He's your husband and I don't think he's going anywhere anytime soon. Enjoy this time and let him spoil you rotten. You don't have to say anything you don't want to say, and nobody is forcing you to feel a certain way. Just enjoy it."

There was a knock on my bedroom door.

"I'll call you later," I told her. "Thanks for listening."

"Always," she said softly.

I hung up without another word and went to answer the door. One of the omegas, a palace maid, stood on the other side of the door.

"Hello, Luna. I was told by one of the gammas that Cara is at the door," she told me, bearing her neck to me.

I was never going to get used to that.

"Thank you," I told her. "I'm sorry, I never got your name."

I've seen this omega around often, but I don't often talk to her.

"Elizabeth, Mam," she answered. "But most just call me Liz."

"Well, Liz. It's nice to officially meet you. You can call me Silver." She blushed.

"Oh, Luna. I could never," she said, giving me a nervous laugh.

"As your Luna, I insist," I told her; I never played the Luna card, but in this case, I felt the need to.

She nodded and bowed her head to me again.

"Yes, Mam... uh... Silver."

I smiled.

"You can send Cara up to my room. I could use her help getting ready for my night away."

"Right away," she said as she retreated.

Moments later, Cara was walking into my room.

"I will never get used to this place," Cara breathed as she sat on my bed. Cara and I had gotten to know one another over the past month and we've become great friends.

"How do you think I feel," I teased. "This is all still so new to me."

"What are you packing for?" She asked, narrowing her eyes at my small suitcase. "Elliot is taking me to the Surfside Resort," I told her.

She gasped.

"Seriously?? That place is exclusive. I can't believe he was able to get in there," she said, covering her mouth. "I'm so happy for you. You must be stoked."

I nodded, my cheeks growing warm.

"Yes, and I could use your help getting ready," I told her. "He told me to pack a bathing suit. So, I packed one, I packed my nightgown, a T-shirt, and shorts. But I need an outfit for tonight."

She jumped off my bed and ran to my closet. After a few minutes, she grabbed a cute black dress, something I hadn't worn yet. "Don't you think

it's a little revealing?" I asked, raising my brows at the small fabric in her hands.

She wiggled her brows.

"Exactly. Alpha Elliot is going to lose his mind once he sees you in this. He won't be able to keep his hands off you."

Chapter 128

Elliot

"You broke ties with the Darknight pack? Are you out of your mind??" Beta Leo asked, his mouth gaping open.

Gamma Luca ran his fingers through his hair and shook his head as he paced the room. They were two of my best friends, so they knew where I was coming from, but that didn't mean they liked it.

"You realize Shirley could start a war on our pack now, right? With the rogues continuously attacking us, can't deal with a pack war too," Luca said, his voice filled with distress.

"We are one of the strongest packs in the world; what good are our warriors if we don't use them," I said, leaning back in my seat. "Double up on the border patrols and get the rest of the warriors into extra training hours. I don't think Shirley would start a war, but we need to be prepared

anyway," I told them. "Have there been any more rogue attacks in the last 24 hours?"

"No, they've been rather quiet," Leo said, shaking his head. "I think they are trying to regroup and try a new tactic. We still aren't sure what they want but it seems they've stopped attacking the other packs and are focusing their attention on us specifically."

I nodded, already knowing this information. The other Alpha's have told me, since our last Alpha meeting, that they haven't experienced any rogue attacks on their end and yet we've had two. Whatever these rogues are after, it has to do with the Crown pack.

I thought about Silver and worry invaded my chest; my wolf was distressed over her safety. Above all, I needed to make sure Silver was safe. The Surfside Resort is a way away from the pack, so at least I knew she would be safe for tonight.

"I need you to send some of our spies into the rogue territory to find out what they are after," I told Leo, who nodded in agreement. "I'm taking Silver out of town for the night, and we won't be back until later tomorrow evening. Only contact me if there's an emergency." "So, does that mean things are going well for the two of you?" Luca asked, leaning against the doorframe with his arms folded across his chest.

I grinned.

"I'm trying," I confessed. "I fell in love with her and I'm going to do what I can to keep her."

"What if you find your true mate?"

I had thought about that often and I'm pretty certain even though she doesn't have a wolf that Silver is my true mate. My wolf has been drawn to her and craving her ever since she walked into our lives. But I didn't want to say anything without knowing for sure. "I'm not worried about it," I settled on.

They both looked at one another with strange glances before looking back at me.

"No?" Leo asked.

I shook my head.

"My priorities are with my wife," I said, shrugging.

They both nodded, looking impressed.

"Well, then okay," Beta Leo said.

I looked at the time; it was 6:30 pm.

"Gentlemen," I said, standing to my feet. "I need to get going. I have a date with my wife."

"Enjoy your night, Alpha," Beta Leo said.

"Give the Luna our best," Gamma Luca said, grinning as I walked past him.

I took my black Bentley back to the palace because I wanted to be the one to drive us this evening, instead of using my Gamma, Erik. When returned to the palace, I was surprised to see a little red Porsche in the parking lot. I knew it belonged to Cara. She must have come over to hang out with Silver.

I immediately smelled Silver's lavender and vanilla scent and my wolf grew excited with anticipation. Cara walked down the steps with a grin before I could race up the stairs to see my wife.

"Good evening, Alpha. Silver will be down in a moment," she told me, bowing her head and bearing her neck in respect. "I think you will be quite pleased with her appearance."

I was always pleased with Silver's appearance but kept those words to myself.

Moments later, Silver walked down the steps with a small bag and a smile on her face. My heart nearly jumped into my throat when I saw her. She wore a silky black dress that rested at her thighs and the straps went around her neck, pushing up her breasts; the long V-neck showed off her incredible cleavage. Her legs were long and smooth; the dress left no mystery of what lay underneath, and I would have been furious that she was flaunting her body around for all to see if she wasn't wearing her bathing suit underneath it. I could tell it was a black bikini that showed off her incredible body.

Chapter 129

Elliot

Silver chose to wear her brown hair down and it lay in waves around her shoulders and down her back. She wore a light layer of makeup, highlighting her best features. My heart hammered in my chest when I looked up at my beautiful wife as she walked down the grand staircase.

"Tada!" Cara said, waving her hands at Silver. "I think I've outdone myself."

"I'd say," I found myself whispering once Silver reached the bottom step. She wore heels that really made her legs look wonderful and complimented the rest of her outfit. The heels were big, but I still towered over her.

"Do I look okay?" Silver asked after a beat of silence; I could tell she was nervous by the way she asked that question and the way she was biting her bottom lip nervously.

"You look incredible," I whispered; I was unable to believe that this was the woman I was married to and the woman I almost lost. I wanted to pull her into my arms and rip her clothes off right then and there, but I refrained from doing so.

"You don't look so bad yourself," she said, eyeing my suit with the look of hunger in her eyes.

I smirked; I had a feeling we were both thinking the same thing and from the smell of desires wafting in the air, I knew I was right.

I grabbed onto her bag with one hand and offered her my other hand. She took it without hesitation but then frowned before we walked to the door.

"Don't you need to pack a bag?" She asked.

"I already packed, and everything is in the trunk of my Bently," I answered.

She looked surprised but then it morphed into a pleased smile.

"Have fun, you two," Cara waved after us. "I'll show myself out."

Silver thanked her friend and waved as I brought her outside.

"You are driving us?" She asked, surprised.

"I wanted to spend as much alone time with you as possible," I told her.

She looked pleased and I helped her into the passenger seat.

By the time we reached the Surfside Resort, it was 8 pm.

I've only been here a couple of times in the past and it was usually for family gatherings. We were a well-known family, and we had our own suite that we used when we wanted to get away. My sister used to use this suite more than I did, but not much anymore. When called to book the

room for the night and made a reservation at the restaurant, they were happy to oblige one of the richest family members in the world.

"Mr. Crown, it's great to see you again," the man at the front desk said, bowing his head in respect. This part of town was mainly made up of humans, so they didn't know me as an Alpha here. "Thank you, Mr. Connelly," I replied. "This is my wife, Silver," I introduced.

Mr. Connelly, the manager of the resort, took Silver's hand and brought it to his lips. I had to bite back a growl; my wolf didn't like another man touching Silver and I didn't like it either.

"What a lovely woman you have here," Mr. Connelly said, eyeing Silver like she was a piece of meat.

I grabbed Silver's hand and yanked it out of his reach, having had enough of their physical contact with one another.

Mr. Connelly seemed to have gotten the message loud and clear because he cleared his throat and smiled sheepishly.

"I apologize, Mr. and Mrs. Crown," he said, clearing his throat as he went to his computer to type some information in. After a moment, he grabbed a couple of key cards and handed them to me. "These are your room keys. Your reservation for the restaurant is all set as well. I'll have the bellboy bring your things to your room."

"Thank you," I said as I placed the bags on the ground next to the desk.

I offered Silver my arm and she took it without hesitation, it warmed my heart how willing she was to accompany me. I nodded my thanks to Mr. Connelly before guiding Silver to the 5-star restaurant across from the large hotel.

"He seems nice," Silver said thoughtfully.

"Yes," I muttered; then, I added in a growl, "And if he touches you again, I'll rip his head off."

Chapter 130

Elliot

"Mr. Crown, welcome back. Your table is ready. Right this way," the host said, motioning for us to follow him.

We walked across the restaurant and towards the large windows that overlooked the ocean. The table was covered in a white silk cloth and had a candlestick in the center that the host immediately lit upon seating us. Before the host even left, the waitress arrived with a bottle of the best champagne in the house, something I had preordered.

Silver looked amazed by this. I wanted this evening to go perfectly, and I didn't want any delays so when I made the reservation, I also made the orders as well.

"I hope you don't mind I already ordered for us," I told her, watching as her gorgeous eyes grew large.

"When did you do that?" She asked, raising her brows.

"When I made the reservations," I told her. "I have a surprise for you this evening and I didn't want it to be delayed."

She took a sip of her champagne and I saw the blush on her cheeks. She was so beautiful when she acted shy. The illuminating light of the crystal chandelier danced off her fair skin, making her practically glow before my eyes.

"You are the most beautiful thing I've ever seen," I found myself telling her without really meaning to. The words just slipped out of my mouth.

Her cheeks grew crimson as she blinked at me.

"You're just saying that," she said, biting onto her lower lip.

My gaze dropped to her full lips; I wanted so badly to taste them and claim them as mine. She licked her lips, leaving a glistening trail of saliva and making my cock twitch. I knew my eyes must have been dark with desires.

"I mean every word I say to you, Silver," I tell her, my eyes never leaving her mouth. I finally lifted my gaze to look into her eyes. "Every word."

She blushed even darker red, but she looked pleased by my words. Before she could say anything, the waitress returned with our appetizers. "Stuffed peppers," she said, setting them down in the center of the table.

"Thank you," I said before she retreated. "I hope you're hungry. I ordered a feast."

She beamed. "Starving," she admitted.

As she ate the peppers, she moaned in delight, making my cock twitch again. Goddess, she was incredible every sound that came out of her mouth aroused me. I started to eat as well, and they were delicious.

Once we finished the peppers, the waitress cleared our plates and brought over our steak and chicken feast, along with potatoes and mixed veggies. Silver's face lit up at the sight of the food; even my mouth started to water.

"This looks incredible," she breathed, taking in the delicious scents of the meal.

"I hope you enjoy it," I told her. "They never disappoint here."

She smiled and we both dug in.

"Mmmm, this is so good," she moaned, once again, making my manhood twitch with excitement. It wanted Ker just as badly as I wanted her. I wanted to bend her over this table and have my way with her for all to see, but I knew I had to control myself.

By the time we finished eating, we were both stuffed.

"Did you save room for dessert?" The waitress asked as she cleared out plates.

"I don't think I can eat another bite," Silver said sheepishly.

"I have something else in mind for dessert," I said in a growly tone, making Silver blush.

"Can I get you anything else, then? More champagne, or water?" The waitress asked, getting on my nerves.

"The check," I ordered firmly. Then added, "Please."

"Yes, sir," she said and disappeared to grab the check. She returned moments later with the check, and I handed her my black card without looking at the bill.

She wasted no time in charging the card and returning it to me. I gave her a large tip and then stood, offering Silver my hand.