

Chapter 131

Elliot

She took it and stood to her feet, smiling up at me.

Without words, I took her out of the restaurant.

"Are we going to the room?" She asked as we walked across the lobby and to the elevator.

"Not yet, there's something else we are doing," I told her as we stepped into the elevator.

I pressed the button for the pool and her eyes lit up.

"We are going swimming?" I asked her.

I smirked at her but said nothing. As the doors opened, we stepped out into the hallway and walked to the large glass doors that led to the poolside patio. This hotel had one of the largest pools in the country, along with several hot tubs. The pool overlooked the beach; there were a ton of light streamers lighting up the night sky and with the bright stars and quarter moon, it was perfect for night swimming.

"Where is everybody?" She asked, noticing that there was nobody at the pool despite the hotel being busy.

"I pool is closed," I told her. "I rented it for the night."

She looked surprised by this.

"You did this for me?" She asked, turning to look at me.

I smiled.

"I did this for us," I told her, wrapping her in my arms and kissing her lips gently at first, but then deepening them, wanting to taste her and suck on her bottom lip like she's been doing all night.

She happily parted her lips for me to invade her with my tongue and I tasted everything she had to offer. Her tongue wrapped around mine and wrapped it in warmth and moisture.

"You taste so good," I whispered against her mouth.

She put her hand on my chest to stop me from going in for more.

"Are we swimming? You don't have your bathing suit on," she pointed out, glancing at my suit and then back into my eyes.

I smirked.

"I don't need one for tonight," I told her, my voice low and filled with seduction. I grinned when her cheeks turned scarlet. "How about we get you out of this dress?"

I didn't wait for her to respond, I started to unzip the back of her dress and watched as it fell around her gorgeous legs. She stepped out of it and gathered the fabric in my hands taking her hand and walking her over to the chairs so I could place her dress down. I turned to face her, taking in her incredible body hidden behind her bikini.

I couldn't resist any longer, I needed to have her. I pressed my lips against hers again, tasting her and nibbling on her lip until it was nice and swollen. When I pulled back, we were both panting; her lips were red and puckered.

I smiled as I started to undo my own clothes, stripping down to just my boxers. She licked her lips when she saw my erection desperately trying to poke through. I winked at her as I slowly removed my boxers, leaving me as naked as the day I was born. Her cheeks grew pink, and her eyes

were dark with desires as she licked her lips, staring at a sparkling dollop of precum on the tip of my cock, indicating how badly I wanted her.

I could smell her arousal pooling between her legs, which made me grow even harder if that was possible.

She stepped towards me, biting her lower plump lip. An idea formed in my head, and I smirked. Before she could say or do anything, I grabbed her waist, pulled her into me, and then with her in my arms, I jumped into the pool.

She shrieked and then screamed loudly as we both landed in the cold water. She lunged to me with dear life, wrapping her legs and arms around my body. When we broke through the surface, she is coughing and gasping for breath because I didn't give her enough time to hold her breath.

"You jerk!" She screamed over my laughter; there was no malice in her tone. In fact, she was smiling. She wiggled out of my arms and splashed me.

Chapter 132

Elliot

I chased her around the pool; she was a surprisingly fast and good swimmer; but I was faster and better. I ducked under the water and caught up with her in no time; when I surfaced, I splashed her again. She laughed and splashed back, trying to get away from me. "I'm not letting you get away from me that easily, Little One," I teased as I wrapped my arms around her waist and lifted her in the air.

I didn't hesitate to splash her back.

She squealed with laughter as we both crashed down into the water and went under. She kicked me to release her, and I did without hesitation. When we broke through the surface, she splashed me immediately, laughing until it pained her.

I grabbed her arm and pulled her into me, crashing my lips to her. She kissed me just as hungrily and deeply, her tongue breaking the seams of my lips and invading my mouth. She kissed me like she was parched, and I was her last sip of water.

I pressed her against the side of the pool, my erection nuzzling between her legs, wanting to be inside of her so badly. I brushed my lips down the nape of her neck, imagining what my mark would look like on her neck.

I removed the top of her bathing suit and put it on the side of the pool. Her breasts were released, and I suckled on them like my life depended on it. Her nipple pebbled in my mouth as I teased it with my teeth. She moaned, throwing her head back and giving me easier access to her incredible breasts.

She wrapped her legs around me as I undid the bottoms of her bathing suit from her strings.

"Elliot, I need you," she whimpered. I removed her bottoms without taking my mouth off her nipple and then I switched breasts, giving her other one just as much attention.

I positioned my erection at her core and pushed myself deep inside of her before she could even grasp what was happening. She gasped at the intrusion and then let out a breathy moan.

"Oh, Goddess," she gasped as I pushed myself into her and then removed it. I kept doing the same motion until her legs were quivering.

I continued to tease her nipples while I thrust my hips against hers. I felt her core tighten around my manhood and she yelled out my name as she came undone, her legs quivering and her body trembling from the orgasm.

I lifted her out of the water and sat her on the edge of the pool. I devoured her aching core with my mouth, sucking her clit into my mouth and plunging my fingers deep inside of her, drawing out all her juices.

She tasted better than she smelled, and I grew ravenous for her. Her legs trembled as she came again, this time all over my face and I licked her up, catching her orgasm with my mouth. I climbed out of the pool with her and kissed her deeply, wanting her to taste herself on my tongue. She moaned as she kissed me hungrily. I plunged my cock deep inside of her once again, thrusting hard, chasing my own release but wanting her to find hers again as well.

"Tell me you're mine," I growled, my wolf surging for control. "Tell me you're all in. Give yourself to me, babe. Give me all of you."

I knew it was a lot to ask, but I needed her to say the words; I needed all of her.

"I'm yours, Elliot," she gasped. "I'm all yours! I'm all in."

As she spoke those words, it pushed her over the edge and came undone once again, as I followed her over the edge, I heard her soft and raspy voice saying, "I love you."

Chapter 133

Silver

We didn't just make love in the pool; we made love back in the hotel room as well. I barely even got a chance to look around at the place and take in my surroundings. He carried me half-naked from the pool and into the elevator. Then he brought me to his suite and straight into the bedroom where we made love for hours in the bed. Then we made love in the living room on the couch, again on the kitchen counter.

We decided we needed to take a shower and clean up, but we ended up just making love in the shower and then again in bed.

By the time we were drained, the sun started to rise.

I was tucked safely in his arms, feeling exhausted after the night of lovemaking. He kissed my head and held me tightly; our naked bodies pressed against one another.

"I never felt so happy," I whispered, which was the complete truth. I'm the happiest I've ever been.

He looked down at me and brushed his lips across mine, giving me a gentle kiss.

"I'm glad to hear that," he replied, rubbing his nose against mine. "You are mine, Silver Crown."

I smiled at the name; I was Silver Crown, no longer Silver Stormwind.

"And you are mine," I said in return, kissing him on the lips, a bit deeper than he kissed me. "I love you," I told him for the hundredth time. The words flowed from my lips with such ease warmth spread throughout my entire body.

He smiled, his face lighting up each time I confessed my love for him.

He flipped me over, so I was lying on my back and no longer on his chest; he sprawled out on top of me, his erection nestled between my legs, hard and ready for me. I had no idea how he could possibly be hard again after we spent the entire night having sex, but I found myself aching between my legs and wanting more of him. I couldn't seem to get enough of him as his lips landed on mine and he kissed me deeply; his tongue exploring my mouth and tasting all of me.

"I love you so much," he said between my lips.

He pressed himself into me and I gasped at the intrusion, but the shock went away, and I felt the fullness of him as he deepened himself into me. It didn't take long for me to reach my climax and he followed suit. We made love for another hour and in that time, I had 3 more orgasms before I fell fast asleep in his arms.

When I woke up, it was mid-afternoon, and Elliot's face was between my legs. He was tasting me with his tongue, and I dug my nails into the bed sheets as my legs wrapped around him, holding him in place. I felt him smiling as he sucked my clit into his mouth. As soon as he plunged his fingers into my center, I exploded around him, gasping out his name.

"Good morning," he said, kissing up my body until he reached my lips.

"Feel free to wake me up like that every morning," I teased with a satisfied smile.

His tongue wedged between my lips as he kissed me and then he pulled me into his arms, so I was lying on his chest. I ran my fingers across his body, wanting to touch him and unable to get enough of him. This time it was my turn to kiss down his body; I used my tongue as slid down his abs. He immediately grew hard again, and I smiled at the effect I had on this man.

This time, it was my turn to please him.

I took him in my mouth, and I heard his breathing deepen and I swirled my tongue around his manhood. He moved his hips, moving himself deeper into my mouth and down my throat. I gagged only for a moment, but I found my own rhythm. I felt him swelling and twitching in my mouth and it didn't take long for him to find his release. He warned me at first, giving me the choice to pull away so he could finish elsewhere, but I wanted to taste him just as badly as he wanted to taste me.

I let his release slide down my throat, and I swallowed every drop of him.

I released him from my mouth with a pop and grinned at him. His eyes were dark with lust and soon, his lips were crashing into mine, his tongue searching my mouth and seeking out my tongue, which I immediately gave him.

Chapter 134

Silver

"Will this ever get old?" I asked him as he kissed down my neck, sucking on the nape of my neck where my shoulder meets my neckline. "Having sex with you? Being this turned on all the time. Wanting you this badly? Will it ever stop?" "Goddess, I hope not," he spoke in a raspy tone.

We spent some more time in bed and then we went to the beach for the rest of the afternoon. Later in the evening, we sadly had to return to our normal lives and return to the pack. Neither of us seemed to want to leave, but I feel this trip was a huge success. We grew closer as a couple, and I

was finally able to tell him that I loved him. By the end of the trip. We smelled so much like one another that nobody would question our relationship going forward even if I'm not marked by him.

I didn't bring up about being marked because I wasn't sure if I was ready for that step. It just felt so permanent, and it scared me. I didn't want him to regret marking me; what would happen if he found his mate? The thought left me feeling sick to my stomach. "What's wrong?" He asked, glancing at me from the driver's side of the car.

"Nothing," I lied, hoping he would buy it. "I was just thinking about what was going to happen once we returned to the pack."

He smiled at me and reached over to grab my hand, entwining our fingers together, he brought my hand to his lips and kissed my knuckles.

"Now, we start our lives together. You continue your role as Luna and I continue mine as Alpha," he tells me. "Nothing changes except for how deeply I love you."

I smiled and I felt my cheeks growing warm.

"There's nothing you need to worry about," he assured me, bringing our joined hands to my face and brushing his thumb across my bottom lip, affectionately. I kissed it, making him smile.

When we returned to the pack, an hour later, things were oddly quiet. I frowned, looking around the parklands, wondering where everybody was. Usually, there would be packmates walking around either in human form or wolf form; if not packmates, then at least warriors. But there was nobody. It was like a ghost town; most of the buildings and houses had their lights out.

From the tension in Elliot's body, I could tell this wasn't normal and he too was worried about what was happening.

He released my hand and dug in his pocket for his phone. He swore when he saw that it was turned off.

"I forgot to turn it back on," he muttered, switching it on. It only took a minute for it to light up to life and his home screen displayed.

He swore again when he saw how many missed calls and texts were left on his phone from his beta and gamma.

"What's going on?" I asked him, unable to hide the worry in my tone.

"I'm going to find out right now," he said, pressing the phone to his cheek.

"Why didn't they mind link you?" I asked, staring at him dumbfounded.

"I shut off my mind link," he

muttered. "I didn't want anything to interrupt this evening. I told them to contact me in emergencies, I was planning on turning my phone on last night but forgot." He paused for a moment and then cursed. "Leo left me multiple voicemails. There was a rogue attack. The warriors are off battling, and the rest of the pack is at the packhouse. I'm dropping you off there for safety and then I'm going to help the warriors."

I didn't argue with him as he brought me to the packhouse. He got out of the car and walked with me outside. The entire packhouse was bustling with worried packmates. They all started talking at once when Elliot entered the house; all of them clearly worried and wondering what was going on.

"I need everyone to remain here and try to keep your voices down. I'm not sure where the attack is but I'm going to find out. Just stay here. Silver will remain with you all," he assured them.

He turned to me, and I couldn't help but look at him with worry. He brushed his lips across mine.

"I'll be back soon," he assured me.

I nodded and then he left, taking my heart with him.

Chapter 135

Silver

"Silver?" I heard Cara say as she shoved her way through the worried packmates to reach me. As soon as she reached me, she wrapped her arms around me and cried; her body shivering.

"Oh, Goddess. What's happening?"

"I don't know," I told her. "We just got back into town. You tell me."

She grabbed my arm and pulled me away from the growing crowd and towards the packhouse parlor so we could sit and talk.

"Everything happened so quickly," she said, tears in her eyes as she sat down. "One minute we were okay, and the next minute we were being attacked. Alison... she...." Cara broke into sobs.

"Oh, Goddess. Did she get attacked?" I asked, my heart fell deep into my stomach.

"Emma was attacked," Cara cried. "And Alison saved her, but she got the worst of it. I don't know if she's dead or alive. The gammas took them both to the pack hospital. Then, there were these emergency alarms!"

Every pack had emergency alarms for when there were attacks like this so that part didn't surprise me. What I was stuck on was the fact that Alison and Emma, two innocent she-wolves, were attacked by rogues.

"I don't get why they attacked the girls; they did nothing wrong. They are innocent," I said, shaking my head.

"Oh, they aren't the only ones. Others of our pack got attacked too.... Some didn't make it," she whispered.

My heart shattered immediately,

"The Gamma warriors and the Beta forced us to evacuate to the packhouse and kept us here for the last several hours. None of us know what's going on out there," she continued, tears spilling out of her eyes. "Those injured are at the hospital... I don't know if Alison is okay or not...or Emma..."

I wrapped her in my arms.

"I'm so sorry, Cara," I said, tears filling my eyes.

"This isn't your fault. You were away. You couldn't have known."

"He kept his phone off and turned off his mind link for me," I told her. "It is my fault."

"You didn't make these rogues attack us. They are targeting our pack for a reason, and we don't know why."

"I'm going to find out," I tell her as I stand to my feet.

She grabs my arm, her eyes wide with worry.

"What are you planning on doing?" She asked.

"Well, first, I'm going to find out what's going on around here. Then, I'm going to the hospital to check on the injured. I haven't been sworn in as official Luna yet, so, I can't. mind link you. Keep your phone on so can update you," I order.

"We aren't supposed to leave. The Alpha brought you here for protection," she said, standing up as well.

"What good is a Luna if I don't help my pack?" I asked, folding my arms across my chest.

"Luna, my mate is out there... have you heard anything about the fight?" One of the she-wolves, named Casey, asked as she walked into the parlor

with a few others gathered behind her. Casey is the mate of one of the Gamma warriors.

"I haven't heard anything yet, but I'll find out everything that I can," I assured her.

"How are you planning on leaving? There are Gamma warriors assigned to keep this place under the radar," Cara told me. "Just leave that to me," I told her.

"You're leaving?" Casey asked, her eyes wide. "Is that wise, Luna?"

I couldn't just sit here and do nothing.

I nodded.

"I'm heading to the hospital," I told them. "Promise me you'll stay here and do as the gammas say. Keep yourselves protected."

"Yes, Luna," they all said in unison.

I poked my head out the window and frowned when saw a couple of Gammas standing guard outside. The front door. I knew it wasn't going to be possible to walk through and I the back door was probably the same. I decided to do something really risky, and I ran upstairs and into one of the bedrooms I knew some of these rooms had balconies that I could climb out of.