

Chapter 56

Silver

"You remembered," she said, a smile lighting up her gorgeous face as she happily took the flowers from him. "How thoughtful of you."

He offered her his arm and escorted her towards the car that Leo waited beside. Leo opened the door for them to enter, bowing his head at the female Alpha.

"I hope I didn't cause too much trouble with you and your wife," Shirley said, sliding into the car and waiting for Elliot to join her. "It was never my intention to upset her to such extremes."

"She will be fine," Elliot said, stopping his words short. Shirley noticed that he looked troubled by the subject, and it made her curious as to why. A playful glint appeared in her eyes as she wrapped her delicate arms around his strong ones. He stiffened, which irritated her. Why couldn't he see that she was the one he was meant to be with? Even her wolf agreed that he belonged to them and no other.

She wasn't successful in getting rid of that wolfless girl, but that doesn't mean she won't be. She had a plan for this evening and if things work out, Elliot will be hers by the end of the night. A smile spread across her lips as she watched the trees pass by the moving car. Elliot seemed to be lost in his own world during the car drive to the hotel and she couldn't help but wonder if it was Silver that occupied his mind.

The thought pissed Shirley off immensely, but she bit her tongue.

Once the car stopped, Leo opened the back door for them to exit. Shirley stepped out of the car first, followed by Elliot. He escorted her, like a gentleman, into the hotel restaurant and greeted the hostess politely. The hostess blushed at his good looks and kindness before motioning for them to follow her.

The restaurant was empty because he rented the entire place out. Across the room was a long table with the region's most elite Alphas seated and speaking amongst themselves. Each of these Alphas is a strong ally to the Crown pack. Elliot had asked them here to help him figure out what the rogues wanted and why they were targeting his pack along with the nearby packs. Because these Alpha live quite a distance away, Elliot bought them each a hotel room for the unforeseen future and made preparations for dinner that evening.

Elliot took his seat at the head of the table and Shirley sat beside him.

She found herself lost in thought while Elliot spoke to each Alpha like they were old friends. He explained the issue at hand and what he wanted to do about it. Each of the Alphas listened to him candidly and put in their own input on the situation.

"I need to use the little lady's room," Shirley said as she stood to her feet and wandered away.

She clutched her purse to her chest as she made her way around the corner and toward the kitchen. The waiter was waiting for their second round of drink orders when Shirley approached. "You," Shirley said, leaning against the wall and staring at the boy. He turned, startled to see her.

"Alpha Shirley... it's an honor to meet you," he said, bowing his head slightly. The boy was sweating as he addressed Shirley; she was pleased by this. She wanted him to fear her. She fed off fear; it fueled her with power.

She smirked at him.

"I need a favor and I'm willing to make it worth your while," she simply told him, tapping her fingers along her arm as her arms folded across her chest, pressing her breasts up and putting them on full display for them.

His face went red as his eyes wandered.

"Um... wh... what do you need?" He stammered, sweat beading at the top of his forehead.

She dug into her purse until she found what she was looking at. Pulling out a small baggie, she held it up for him.

It was an aphrodisiac!

"I need you to crush these up and put them in Alpha Elliot's drink," she told him, her demeanor growing dark.

His mouth fell open and he looked terrified by her request.

"I... I... I can't do that... what?" He asked, stammering uncontrollably.

She grabbed his shirt and threw him against the wall, pressing her busty chest against his and running her fingers up the length of his body until her delicate fingers cupped the back of his neck. He was shaking and terrified.

He had to have been in his early 20s and probably never seen a woman quite as equipped as Shirley. She enjoyed watching him squirm from her touch and she loved the effect she had on men. She just wished she had the same effect on Elliot.

But after tonight, she will.

Once this drug is in his system, she will be all she wants. He will look at her with desires for once. They will get a hotel room and she will finally get what she wants. After their night together, she will be sure to take plenty of pictures for his darling while.

"So, do we have a deal?" Shirley asked, her lips trailing down the waiter's neck, making him tremble from her touch.

He nodded shakily.

"Yes," he whispered. "I'll do what you ask. I'll drug Alpha Elliot..."

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I wasn't sure what to expect when I got to the hotel, but Elliot being restrained by gamma warriors certainly wasn't one of them. It looked like he was having difficulty keeping his wolf under control. His teeth were elongated, and he was snapping at anybody who got close. The Gammas were struggling to hold him down.

Shirley was standing in front of him, trying to get him to go away with her, trying to soothe him, however, it seemed as if it was only making things worse.

I could hear in a growly tone, "I'm not going anywhere with you. I need my wife!!!"

That seemed to snap me out of my stupor. I hurried over to them, my heart racing as I stepped in front of Gamma Leo and Alpha Shirley, trying to block their view of him.

"I'm right here, Elliot," I told him, holding my arms out for him. His yellow wolf eyes narrowed at me as he assessed me. His eyes scanned my

body before making their way up to my face. Before I could say anything more or react, he was lunging at me.

I knew I should have jumped out of the way and been afraid, but something inside of me assured me he wouldn't hurt me. I knew he wouldn't purposely lay a hand on me in a negative way. He wrapped me in his arms, and I felt the weight of his body leaning into me as he lost all the fight inside of him.

I heard the sighs of relief from the others who witnessed the situation and the light growling of Shirley who was not happy about this. I rubbed circles around his back, trying to soothe him and get him to settle down.

I could feel his weight intensifying. His body was hot... like scorching. I could practically see the steam rolling off him.

"What happened to him?" I asked over my shoulder to anyone in earshot.

"We aren't sure," Beta Leo was the one who answered. "We are going to find out though. I don't think it's wise that we bring him home in this condition. I believe he might have already fallen asleep, and it might be difficult to move him from one location to the other. How about we bring him to one of the vacant rooms?"

I nodded in agreement.

Leo went to the front desk in the lobby to reserve a room for Alpha Elliot while I continued to hold him. I leaned against the wall to support both our weights.

"How about I take him up there and you head home?" Shirley said. "I'm a lot stronger and-"

"I don't think that's appropriate," I said shortly, turning my gaze to her. "I'm his wife, Alpha. It's not appropriate for an unmated woman to accompany my husband to a hotel room."

"She's right, Alpha Shirley. You should let his wife do the honors," another man said in the distance.

I looked behind Shirley, curious as to who spoke in my favor, and I was surprised to see the other Alphas. I was under the impression that Elliot took Shirley here as a date or some kind of get-together, but it turns out this was an Alpha gathering.

I sighed in relief at the thought that Elliot hadn't been taking Shirley on a date. I wrapped my arms around him and hugged him tightly, allowing his scent and warmth to soothe me despite the fact that he was practically asleep in my arms.

Beta Leo returned moments later with a room key.

"Shall we?" He suggested.

I nodded and motioned for one of the gamma warriors to help Beta Leo and me take an unconscious Elliot to the room.

The hotel room ended up being on the second floor and I should have known it wouldn't be a basic room. Leo thought ahead and got the King suite, knowing this was more suitable for Elliot. He unlocked the door and allowed us entrance. Elliot was conscious enough that he was able to walk slightly. The Gamma and I had his arms wrapped around each of our shoulders as we brought him into the room.

We dropped him onto the bed and he immediately rolled over onto his back. I frowned at his flushed features. This was the first time I had truly seen him since arriving and he looked as if he was running a fever. I placed my hand on his forehead and quickly removed it.

"Holy hell," I whispered, shaking my hand. "It nearly burned me."

"That's strange," Leo said, narrowing his eyes.

"What exactly happened tonight?" I asked, turning to face Beta Leo.

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He thought about it for a moment, his brows creased.

"We were having a meeting about the rogue attacks and how he wants to form an alliance with the most elite Alphas and their packs," Leo explained. "We ordered drinks and talked. Then our food came, and we ordered another round of drinks. Midway through our meal, he started to complain about how hot he was. He was getting irritable and angry whenever we said anything to him. His wolf started to come out and he couldn't seem to control it. Then, Shirley suggested they go somewhere private to sit down and cool off and he lost his temper. He threw her hands off him and demanded that we bring you here right away. His wolf was pissed and kept demanding you. That's when I called you."

I furrowed my brows.

None of this was making any sense.

I wondered what could have happened from the time they arrived to the time they ate the food and this happened.

I ran my fingers down the side of his face and sighed. I quickly went into the bathroom and grabbed a washcloth, drenching it in cold water. I returned moments later and placed it on his forehead. His body relaxed some from the cold cloth and a smile tugged at my lips.

He looked innocent at this moment, and it tugged at my heart.

"Is there anything you need from us?" Beta Leo asked and I realized he and the Gamma were still in the room.

I shook my head and smiled.

"Thank you," I told them. "I'll stay with him for tonight. Just make sure you find out what happened this evening."

They both nodded and then departed from the room.

I didn't think Elliot would want to sleep in his suit, so I slowly undid his tie and then I undid the buttons on his shirt. His eyes remained closed, and his breathing remained level as I got his shirt off. I slowly undid his pants as well, ignoring the warm pool of desires between my legs. I slid his pants off and took off his shoes in the process. Seeing Elliot in only his boxers made my own skin warm.

I put the blanket over his body and grabbed the cloth off his forehead. He moaned with irritation from the lack of coldness on his head and I couldn't help the smile on my lips. "I'll be right back with this," I assured his sleeping form.

I went into the bathroom and put the cloth under the cold water.

As I looked at myself in the mirror, I decided that if I was going to be staying here all night with him, I might as well be comfortable. I hated sleeping in day clothes.

Sighing I stripped off my shirt and jeans, leaving me in my bra and underpants. Then, I turned off the water, rang out the excess water in the cloth, and returned to the room.

I placed the cloth back on his forehead and he sighed contently again.

I chuckled at him, shaking my head.

"Silver..." I heard him whisper in a sleepy state. I paused to look at him, running my fingers across his chest.

"I'm here," I whispered.

His eyes opened slightly, and he looked at me. Heat rose in my cheeks as our eyes locked. Then his eyes scanned my body briefly before he met my

eyes again. I heard a low growl in the depths of his throat, and I swallowed the lump in my throat.

I went to turn off the lights, but he was way too quick.

He grabbed my arm and pulled me into the bed, flipping himself so he was on top of me; the cold cloth falling to the ground. He let out a low growl again, his eyes blazing yellow as his wolf fought to take control. He pinned me beneath him, and my heart was racing wildly as I looked up at my crazed husband.

His teeth were elongated, and I feared what he might do; though, I knew he wouldn't exactly hurt me. That didn't mean he wouldn't do other stuff.

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath, inhaling as my scent filled his nose. I stared at him, disbelieving.

When he opened his eyes, his wolf was gone from his gaze and his teeth were back to normal. But he still had a clouded look in his eyes; I knew he was still under the influence of whatever was happening to him.

"Elliot... you aren't in your right mind," I breathed.

"Oh, my mind is exactly where it needs to be," he said in a growly tone before his lips crashed into mine.

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Everything happened so fast. My heart was racing as Elliot kissed down my neck, taking off my shirt in the process, and tearing it in places that deemed unsaving. I knew I should have stopped things because he wasn't in the right frame of mind. But all I could think about was Elliot and how he made me feel. Desires were pooling between my legs and warmth spread across my body from every touch and kiss he gave me.

He pulled off my pants and panties as he kissed down my body, licking and nipping at every corner and dimple he could find. I gasped when his tongue reached my core, and he pleased me until my legs were shaking and my body was quivering with need.

He wrapped me in his arms and lifted me off the bed, pressing me against the wall on the far side of the room and nibbling on my neck, sending shockwaves throughout my body. I gasped out his name as my legs wrapped around his strong waist. I could feel his manhood pressing at my entrance. I didn't realize he had taken off his boxers until that moment.

He slipped himself inside of me and my heart was practically beating outside of my best as he captured my lips with his. He kissed me hungrily; sucking my bottom lip into his mouth like it was the sweetest piece of candy he had ever tasted.

A deep growl emerged from his throat, and I knew his wolf was fighting to take control of the situation, but Elliot was fighting him off, wanting to maintain some of his mentality. The forcefulness of which he took me left my head spinning and my body humming with anticipation.

He brought me over to the desk on the other side of the room and continued to slam himself into me, the desk rattling and shaking to the point where I thought it was going to break. He dug his nails into my back, tearing at my flesh, marking me in every way that he could except for the biting mark.

I nipped at his bottom lip and kissed along his strong jawline as he let out another deep growl along with a moan as my name left his lips.

I loved how my name sounded on his tongue.

My hair came loose from its ponytail as he draped his fingers throughout it, massaged my scalp, and conquered my lips with his.

My core clenched around him as I reached the peak, and I was falling over the edge with a couple more deep thrusts.

He didn't stop there though; without removing himself from me, he brought me back to the bed and he fell onto his back, taking me with him so I could ride him like an angry bull. Without breaking the rhythm, I threw my head back and bounced on him as if my life depended on it. I was itching for another relief.

Despite already falling off the mountain and into a stream of bliss, it didn't satisfy the deep hunger inside of me. I played with my breasts and threw my head back; Elliot watched me with hunger and desire clouding his vision; his eyes dark with lust and his teeth elongated as he gazed at me. His eyes were almost hazy and distant and yet filled with so much desire that it made my knees weak. Something had to be wrong with him. I knew from the moment I saw him that he had to have been drugged or something. But who would do such a thing and what did they drug him with?

It was obvious what he needed to overcome this though; his wolf craved intimacy and as his wife, I was the only one he trusted to do that for him.

That was why he called me despite how tension and hostility; he knew I could help him with his overpowering desires.

Just as I came undone again, he slid out of me and flipped me around, so my back was to him. He pressed my face into the bed, and he slid inside of me from behind, letting out another growl as more lust consumed him. I could feel the heat of his body pouring into me; I was so sensitive already from my previous orgasms and for a second, I didn't think I could continue, but as soon as his manhood penetrated my core, I was wet and ready for him all over again.

He grabbed my hair and yanked my head, so my back was arched, and my face was closer to his. He kissed my neck, sucking on me and leaving hickeys long my flesh as his nails scratched along my upper breasts, marking the front of my body as he did the back.

"You are mine," he growled into my ear; his voice so low I almost didn't hear him. "Tell me," He ordered, his voice getting louder.

"I'm yours," I said hoarsely, making his howl with victory as he thrust himself into me even faster.

My legs grew weak, and I could no longer handle being on my knees on the bed. I felt my entire body lighting up as another orgasm threatened to seize control.

"Elliot!!" I moaned as I was pushed off the top of the peak and I came undone once again.

With a few more thrusts and another howl of victory, Elliot was joining me as we both came undone.

Panting and exhausted, it felt as if my entire body was on fire.

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Elliot turned me over and I was about to beg him to let me rest and say we could continue in a few minutes; he softened his kisses as he kissed the claw marks on my body. His touch was gentle and not at all animalistic like it once was. It caused my body to react differently, and I wiggled beneath him as he continued to kiss every mark on my flesh.

He kissed down my inner thighs and then he reached my core where he pleased and teased me with his tongue. I was so sensitive already that it took no time for me to orgasm again. He kissed my little nub with a playful smirk on his lips as he brought his lips back to mine.

I could feel his hardness against my leg, and I smirked in return as he nuzzled his face in the nape of my neck, blowing gently onto my skin. He was scenting me; making it so others knew who I belonged to. As soon as others went close to me, they would smell Elliot all over me.

How was it possible that he was so turned on?

It must have been some powerful drug.

I pushed him onto his back and kissed down his body, this time I took him in my mouth and pleased him. He moaned and gripped my hair with his fingers, moving me along at his pace and I allowed his manhood entrance into my throat. I hummed with desire as I felt him twitching and swelling inside of my mouth before exploding.

I released him with a pop, and I saw that his eyes were closed, and his breathing was level. I think he got it all out of his system and all that remained was pure exhaustion.

I smiled with satisfaction; our fight was long forgotten. My body was brought to life in a way it never was before. I curled up next to him and rested my head on his shoulder, burying my face in the nape of his neck and inhaling deeply, taking in his scent and the warmth that radiated off him.

Not before long I was falling asleep along with my husband.

When I woke, it was because the alarm on my phone was going off. I groaned as I reached to the ground and grabbed my phone out of my pant pocket and glanced at the time. It was just after 9 am. I had that meeting today with the manager of Hope's Gallery at 11 this morning.

I sat up, wiping the sleep out of my eyes and peeking down at Elliot's sleeping form. I hated leaving him, but he should be okay once he wakes up. I wanted him to rest a little longer. I frowned at my shirt, hating that it was completely ripped. There was no way I could leave like this.

I flipped through my contacts until I got Beta Leo's phone number.

"Luna," Beta Leo greeted.

"Can you bring me a change of clothes?" I asked him. "Something professional. I have a meeting this morning."

I tried to keep my voice low so I didn't disturb Elliot's sleep.

"Right away."

While I waited for Leo to bring me clothes, thinking it was going to take him a bit to get here, I decided to run into the bathroom and take a shower. By the time I finished my shower, Beta Leo was knocking on the hotel room door.

I wrapped my body in a towel and quickly stepped out of the bathroom to open the door. I was glad that Elliot was still sleeping.

I opened the door and saw Beta Leo with a small bag.

"I brought your clothes, Luna," he said, handing me the bag. I kept my body in the room, shielded by the door, so he didn't know I was practically naked.

"Thanks," I told him. "We will talk later about any updates concerning Elliot," I added with a whisper.

He nodded as I shut the door.

I quickly dressed in my business attire and put my wet hair in a pony. I turned back to Elliot and sighed. Kissing him gently on the lips, I left the hotel room.

Third Person POV

If Silver hadn't shown up last night, it would have been Shirley with Elliot all night.

But Silver ruined everything when she appeared. Now Shirley was left stalking Elliot's hotel room and waiting for a moment to intervene. After a night of sex, Aphrodisiac tends to make people extremely tired so she knew that it would take a while for Elliot to wake up this morning. There was no way Silver would stay there that long and wait for him to wake.

As soon as Silver left the room, Shirley was planning on taking advantage of the moment and taking back what was hers to begin with.

She had convinced the gentlemen at the front desk to give her Elliot's room key.

Men were so easy to persuade.

She stalked outside of Elliot's room for most of the night and nearly fell asleep until she heard Beta Leo's voice down the hallway. She quickly hid

and waited with bated breath for Leo to get to Elliot's room and hand Silver a bag of clothes. A few moments after Leo left, Silver was leaving dressed in business attire.

Shirley smiled as she watched Silver's retreating form down the hallway.

Now was her chance.