

Chapter Three

Alpha Nate

Ayla nally fell asleep in my arms. I knew she hadn't slept more than a few hours the last couple of days.

"She's right about her wolf. I can't feel Kaia. "She's pushed me away," Duke whimpered.

"Whatever is going on, we will gure it out. Or maybe she just rejects him and we move on." I told him.

"I wish we knew how to help her," he sighed, coming forward to watch our sleeping mate.

"Me too." I snuggled Ayla closer and covered her with a blanket. Listening to her heart beating and breathing in her intoxicating scent, lulled me to sleep.

I awoke with a start, my arms no longer holding Ayla. I sat up and looked around the room. She was no longer in the room. My heart sped up as panic started to ll me. She wouldn't have left, would she?

A shimmering light alerted me to the balcony. The sun was rising in the distance, causing Ayla's scales to shimmer. I sighed as I climbed out of bed. I was still dressed in yesterday's clothes as I walked out onto the balcony. My mermaid Luna was oating on her back with her eyes closed. I stripped off my clothes and walked down the steps into the pool. The water came up to my shoulders as I walked along the bottom, over to her.

"Baby," I whispered, resting her head on my shoulder.

"Good morning, Nate." She mumbled, kissing my neck before opening her eyes and looking up at me.

"How are you feeling?" I asked her, running my hands down her scales. Seeing Ayla as a mermaid will never get old. There are always new shades of purples to discover as the light hits the scales differently. The one over her heart was still growing back and not as large as the other scales.

"I'm okay," she answered, giving me a small smile. I leaned my head down, capturing her lips with mine. She tasted sweet mixed with the saltiness of the water. I missed her kisses. Ayla will always feel like home to me. No matter where we are, I'm home as long as I have her wrapped in my arms.

Ayla rolled her body and, without breaking the kiss, pushed her chest against mine. Her arms wrapped around my neck as she deepened the kiss. My arms pulled her now scaleless body hard against me.

Ayla was left breathless as she was the rst to pull away. I rested my forehead against hers. My lungs were screaming for air but I didn't want to break the kiss. I missed my mate.

"I have missed you," I breathed out. Ayla looked up at me, tears lling her beautiful grey eyes.

"Nate, I'm so sorry about everything," she whispered, her eyes locked with mine.

"Baby, we will gure it out, together," I told her, cupping her cheeks.

"You shouldn't have to be dealing with any of this. You have a pack to take care of now and I'm a mess." She cried.

"Ayla, our Luna just lost her mother. The pack and I understand. And Alpha Matt is helping with my pack. Both packs are working together to keep everyone safe. Don't worry, I didn't abandon them. Just like I would never abandon my Luna," I reassured her. Her stormy grey eyes searched mine. If she was looking for doubt, she wouldn't nd any.

Ayla surprised me when she crushed her lips against mine. I could feel her desperation, bleeding into me. She needed me and I was going to give her everything I had.

With my arms locked around her waist, her lips against mine, and our tongues ghting for dominance. I walked back until I felt the stairs. I sat down, pulling Ayla into my lap. Her kiss became more desperate as she pulled me as close as possible and then more. She was no longer holding back. Her lips traveled down my jaw to my neck as she grounded her bare p**y against my c**k. My shaft slid into her wet folds. I groaned as Ayla kissed her way down my chest, my c**k losing contact with her core.

As she kissed her way down my chest, her head dipped below the water. My breathing hitched and my hands gripped her hair when her lips wrapped around the head of my c**k. The more she took me in, the harder I grew under her touch. f**k, did her mouth feel good and I was hard as stone before.

I let out a groan as my head fell back when I hit the back of her throat. I could feel the vibrations of her moans as she bobbed her head.

"f**k, baby, I groaned through the mind link. It's been too long and I wasn't going to last.

She sucked harder and I couldn't hold back as my balls tightened. I released with a roar, my ngers digging into her scalp. Ayla left me panting as she took everything I gave her. When she was satised, she kissed her way up until she was straddling me again, sucking on her mark.

"f**k, Ayla," I growled, tugging her head back by her hair.

"Nate, I need you," she moaned, her hands gripping my shoulders as she rolled her hips down into me.

I sted the slit in her dress before ripping the material to expose her breasts. Ayla let out a gasp before my lips attacked her neck and mark. Her moans lled the air around us as I tugged the dress from her body. Purple owers ll the pool and now we are both naked.

Wrapping her legs around me, I stood up in the pool. I took her lips in mine as I carried her into the bedroom. As I laid her on the bed, settling myself between her legs. We both let out a groan as there was a knock on the door.