

Chapter Four

Luna Ayla

Nate and I both let out a groan against each other's lips when a knock sounded on the bedroom door. I didn't want to think of anything other than giving Nate pleasure and him f*****g me hard and rough. I needed this. But yet there was an interruption. Nate pushed off of me, wrapping a sheet around his waist before answering the door. We need a 'do not disturb' sign on the door.

Nate walked over to the bed after closing the door. I didn't hear who it was, as I was too busy cursing them. I needed my mate and I needed everyone else to f**k off. I was drowning in a sea of emotions and I needed to forget, if only for a few moments.

"Breakfast is ready," Nate informed me, sitting on the edge of the bed beside me.

"Please tell me you told them to go away," I groaned, and Nate chuckled, leaning in, he kissed my forehead and then my cheek.

"I would have but the Queen requested you," he mumbled, and I sighed.

"We can be late," I told him as I quickly moved on top of him.

"Baby," Nate groaned as I rolled my hips down into him.

There was only a thin sheet between us. His hands gripped my hips almost painfully, but I needed the pain. I needed to feel something more than despair and guilt. My life feels like it's spiraling out of control and I have no way of stopping it.

Nate rolled us, shifting the sheet off of him. I moaned as Nate pushed his swollen length into my dripping heat.

"Nate," I breathed out, my hands gripping his shoulders as my legs wrapped around the back of his thighs.

"f**k, Baby," Nate groaned as I rolled my hips up against him. His shaft ground into my core, coating him in my wetness. My entire body was on re, my mind cloudy with lust. The lust made me forget about the last few days.

Nate positioned himself at my entrance. The anticipation left me breathless as he slowly lowered himself.

"f**k," I moaned, throwing my head back as our hips became ush. Nate forced my hands above my head before slowly pulling out and slamming back into the hilt.

"Nate," I cried out, trying to grip at anything but instead my nails dug into my palms. Nate sucked my mark into his mouth as his thrusts became more damaging. His harshness only brought me closer to the edge. The need to touch his skin became overwhelming. I fought against his grip but he wouldn't budge.

"Let me touch you," I pleaded against his lips as he pounded into me harder. His tongue tasted every inch of my mouth as I tasted his.

"Nate," I panted as he kissed my jaw.

"f**k, you feel so good baby," Nate mumbled against my jaw before kissing down my neck. His thrusts became more erratic.

When his teeth sunk deep into my shoulder, I let out a scream as Nate's mumbled roar lled the room. My walls clamped around him as we released together. I whimpered as Nate pulled his teeth from my esh and ran his tongue over the wound. My body shivered and goosebumps covered me.

Nate released my hands as he rested his forehead against mine. We were both trying to catch our breath. My hands ran over his skin. I missed this connection we share. This man is my everything and I could never let him go. As selsh as that makes me.

"You okay, baby," Nate mumbled, kissing my cheek, before rolling off of me. He pulled me against his side and I rested my head on his chest.

Before I could answer, the door to the bedroom was thrown open. Nate jumped up, ready to protect me. Scales covered my body as I let out a scream. Kaden stormed into the room and I could kill him.

I sat up on the bed. Kaden looked furious as he approached me. Nate stepped in his way. I didn't know Kaden was even in the Western Kingdom.

"Is it true?" He growled, trying to get closer, but Nate shoved him back. I stood up off the bed and grabbed Nate's shoulder.

"It's okay. Get dressed." I told him. He looked at me before glaring back at Kaden.

"You hurt her and I will kill you," he growled before disappearing into the closet.

"Good morning, Kaden. Is there a reason you are storming into our room unannounced?" I asked him, crossing my arms over my chest.

"Is it true?" He asked again, but more calmly.

"Is what true?" He growled as he started to pace the room.

"About you and Xander, is it fucken true?" He yelled out and Nate growled, coming out of the closet wearing a pair of shorts.

"Watch your fucken tone."

"Nothing is happening between Xander and me. I'll be heading to the Northern Kingdom to speak with the goddesses. But even if there was, it's none of your business, Kaden." I told him and he scuffed, moving closer to me.

"It is my business, Ayla. If anyone from our kingdom gets to claim you, it will be me," his voice was low and demanding. Nate was right beside me shoving Kaden back again.

"Stay the f**k away from my mate," Nate's voice was full of promise.

"Kaden, I've tried to tiptoe around you because I didn't want to hurt you, but this is too much. I'm done protecting your feelings at the expense of my mate. I'm with Nate. And that's not going to change. I don't know what's happening with Xander, but none of this is your business," I told him.

Kaden grabbed my arm and, in a blur, Nate was attacking him. Fists and blood were ying as I was shoved hard back into the wall. My head bounced off the wall, blurring my vision as my body slid down the wall. I opened up the mink link and called out to the only person who could help.

"Xander!"