

Chapter 36

Garret

Everyone had already gone to bed, but I wasn't tired. You'd think I would be, after that shit show of a challenge. But no, I was here wandering outside, lost in my thoughts.

Who would have thought that Jasper was such a skilled fighter? I mean, the guy trained like crazy, but I never expected that. Maybe it was the Alpha blood in him? Or maybe he just worked really hard at being the best. Part of me wondered if I could win against him; It would be fun to try anyway, us both having Alpha blood. At the very least, he'd be a good sparring partner.

I was starting to warm up to Jasper, even though I didn't think I would. His reputation had me uneasy at first, but he'd shown nothing so far except adoration towards my sister. Maybe even love. And she seemed happy, happier than I'd ever seen her actually, so who am I to complain? Maybe Jasper wasn't even that bad, not as bad as everyone made him out to be. These thoughts swirled in my head as I walked. I ended up in the park, completely deserted now as it was so late. My eyes caught something moving to my right and I turned that way.

Oh.

Not as deserted as I thought. A girl was sitting on the bench, her head bent down. Was she crying? She didn't look like it. My feet started moving towards her, and as I got closer, I actually recognized her. It was Sophia; We'd dated for a while, but decided being friends was better. We hadn't

spoken much since then though. I wondered what she was doing out here, at this time of night, and alone?

"Hey So-"

She looked up when I spoke, and my words caught in my throat. Our eyes met and my wolf went absolutely insane. She gasped softly, her own eyes widening as we stared at each other.

"Mate." We said at the same time. I smiled softly at her as she put her book to the side. Her long hair cascaded down her back, her bright eyes even brighter than usual. She stood, coming to stand in front of me. Her scent hit me, delicious and mouthwatering. The moment was silent, yet so powerful. I raised my hand, stroking her cheek gently. Sparks jumped off her skin at the contact, and I inhaled deeply.

She was just as beautiful as always. Her honey blond hair complimented her skin perfectly, and her eyes had this way of capturing me, holding me. I can't believe we ever decided to break up. It almost felt surreal, knowing now that she was my mate. How did I get so lucky?

"Guess friendship isn't going to work for us." I chuckled.

"I guess not." She stepped closer. Close enough that I felt the warmth of her body. "I don't mind though."

"Me either."

My fingers strayed back into her hair and she tilted her chin up. When our lips met, I swear I saw stars. She was smart, funny, sweet and beautiful, inside and out. And I was more than happy to share this with her, just her, without a crowd. This was just us, together, exploring something new. Suddenly, Sophia pulled back harshly.

"What? What's wrong?" I asked her.

Her eyes scanned the area. "I don't know... I thought... I felt... Like someone was..." She trailed off.

"Was?" I prompted.

"Was watching us." She rubbed the back of her neck, her eyes still darting around. "Sorry."

I looked around, not seeing anything out of the ordinary. Though our senses were better than humans. If she had such a strong feeling someone was out there, I was inclined to believe her.

"Hang on." I said.

"Mom?"

"Yes?"

Even through mind-link, she sounded tired.

"Can you send a couple of warriors to the park?"

"The park? Why? Are you okay?"

"Yes. I uh... I found my mate. But she says she feels like someone is out here and I just want to make sure." I rushed through the explanation. On her end, Mom was silent. I waited, but she didn't reply.

"Mom?"

"Yes. I will send warriors to survey the area. So, who is your mate?"

"Her name is Sophia."

"That's a lovely name. We can't wait to meet her."

She didn't sound as excited as I thought she would have. Then again, she'd had a rough day, and she was exhausted.

"I'll bring her to breakfast tomorrow."

"Great. Stay in the park until the warriors get there. They are on their way."

"Thanks. Night."

I cut off the mind-link and took Sophia's hand in mine.

"My Mom is sending warriors to check the area out."

"Oh Garrett, you didn't need to do that. I'm probably just being silly."

"Better safe than sorry."

We waited exactly three minutes before six warriors showed up. Sophia explained awkwardly that she'd felt someone watching us, and they promised to look around. I wrapped my arm around her shoulder when they were gone, steering her away from the park.

"I feel so stupid. They shouldn't be wasting time with this." She mumbled.

"Don't worry about it. Maybe someone is out there- Maybe that wretched Anne came back."

She made a face. "Maybe. I hope not- If your mom hadn't stepped in when she did, I would have." She growled.

I bit back a smile. My fierce little mate. I looked up at the moon as we walked. It was almost full.

"Hey- Wasn't your birthday recently?" I asked.

"Yes. You missed it."

"Sorry. I'll make it up to you." I kissed her cheek. "So, you'll be shifting soon?"

She fidgeted under my arm. "Yeah... I'm not really looking forward to it though." Then she glanced up at me. "Was it really bad? For you?"

My mind went back to that night. I remembered the pain, but I didn't want to scare her. Besides, I would be there to help her.

"I'm not going to lie; it was pretty brutal. But I'll be there with you." I smiled and she returned it.

"I can't believe it! I can't believe you're my mate!" She laughed. "I always hoped you would be; you know... "

"Dreams can come true." I sang and she giggled.

Hugo was jumping in my head, ecstatic that we'd finally found our other half. He was filling my head with wants of running through the forest together, hunting, and other, less innocent things.

"What's your wolves name?" I asked, trying to tune him out.

"You're no fun at all!" He whined at me.

"Skye. Yours?"

"Hugo."

"Can I... Can I meet him?"

"Really?"

"Yeah, why not?"

I couldn't see why not. I stepped away from her, but she took a few extra steps back. I took off the majority of my clothes, only leaving my boxers. And then I shifted. Sophia stared at me incredibly.

"You're red." She gasped.

I lowered my head a bit. I didn't know why I was red, instead of black, but I was a little embarrassed about it. However, Sophia seemed excited as she skipped right up to me, holding out her hand like I was a dog. I touched her palm with my nose, inhaling her scent. It was so much stronger through this nose.

"A red Alpha. Did you know there hasn't been a red Alpha in almost a thousand years?" She asked. I picked up on the tone, the one she used when she was excited. I shook my head, indicating a no.

"I was reading about Alphas a while ago. The book caught my eye in the library. Red Alphas are extremely rare Garrett... Hugo. Whoever." She giggled again, she her running through the fur on my face. It felt amazing.

"Did you know that?" I asked Hugo.

" I did actually."

"And you didn't mention it because...?"

"You never asked."

I scoffed, the sound coming out harsher in this form, and Sophia looked up at me. She smiled.

"You're beautiful." She complimented. Hugo swelled with pride. "And big. I almost wonder what it would be like to ride you."

That had Hugo practically bouncing up and down, filling our shared mind with all manner of dirty thoughts. I reeled him in quickly, not wanting to scare her away with my horny wolf. Instead, I kneeled, looking at her openly. Sophias eyes widened and she laughed.

"I wasn't serious Garrett! I'll shift soon, and we can run together."

I barked once, getting lower to the ground. Now that she'd brought it up, I wanted to try it. Maybe it would be fun.

"Are you sure? Really?"

I nodded once and she grinned happily. Without any more hesitation, she climbed onto my back, gripping the fur on my neck tightly. I stood carefully and heard her sharp intake of breath. I may not have been as big as Violet, but I sure wasn't small either. I took off in a light jog and Sophia yelped on my back. Soon though, she got the hang of it, and I found the experience to be quite enjoyable myself. Her hands in my fur were soft, the sparks from our bond igniting. I made up my mind that we would do this even after she shifted.

Sophia leaned down, pressing her face against my neck. "This is amazing. I can't wait to run with you in wolf form." She sighed. "Skye can't wait either."

I gave a happy yip. I'd brought us on a detour back to the packhouse, taking extra time so she could enjoy herself. I stopped near some bushes, lowering myself so she could get off. She ran her hands through my coat once more before I walked behind the hedge to shift back.

"Behind that tree behind you, there's a stash of clothes. Could you grab me some pants?" I called.

"Oh, sure!"

A minute later, a pair of sweatpants were tossed at me. I threw them on and emerged.

"That was so fun!" Sophia squealed, throwing her arms around me.

"Yeah." I agreed with a smile.

We stared at each other, and I didn't know where to go from here. Everything in me was screaming to take her hand and bring her to my room. But did she want that? Should I ask her? Should I-?

"So." Her hand ran up my bare chest, and I shivered under her touch. "Your place or mine?"

I glanced at the packhouse. "Uh... we're already at my place."

"Then we only have a little farther to go." She took my hand, pulling me in that direction, but I stopped her.

"Sophia... what are you doing? I mean, what do you want?" I shook my head. "I mean- what do you want to happen tonight?"

"What anyone in this pack wants. To spend the night with my mate."

"In what context though?"

She placed her hand on my cheek. "In the context of I want you. I've always wanted you."

"I want you too."

She smiled, leaning up to peck my lips. "Then show me."

My grip tightened around her. I pulled her closer, lowering my mouth to hers again. She accepted the kiss freely, her hands gliding around my body. I nibbled on her bottom lip, pulling it with my teeth.

"Come with me." I said when we pulled away.

We walked together to the house, and inside. She didn't question the missing stairs and I didn't want to explain. My whole focus was on her, and once we got to my room, she pretty much attacked me. Somehow, we ended up on the bed, our lips fighting for dominance. Everything was heat, sparks, fire. I didn't even know she removed her shirt until my hands were skimming her smooth skin. I wanted to taste every inch of this girl, and I did just that. Starting at her forehead, my lips moved across her flesh, kissing and biting, licking and sucking. I spent some extra time on her breasts, my excitement growing at her moans.

I moved onto her stomach, her sides, down to her navel. Slowly, I removed her pants, leaving her in just a white lace thong. The sight alone nearly made me lose it, but I was determined not to lose my resolve. Continuing downwards, I kissed her thighs, legs and feet, up and down before settling between her legs. Her breathing was heavy as she looked down at me, her eyes half closed and full of lust. I slipped my fingers under the lace, pulling it down until she was revealed to me.

Teasing her, I let my tongue flick out once, fast, barely touching her slit. She groaned, wiggling her hips a bit. I repeated the action several times before finally giving her what her body was begging for. I pleased her with my mouth, taking my time. The sound of my name falling from her lips was music to my ears, and it encouraged me to go further, inserting a

finger into her. She jumped a little, but I held her in place with my arm while I ate her. Adding another finger, I focused on her sensitive bud, sucking and licking. Her legs began to shake on either side of my head, her breathing becoming deeper.

"Garrett... Oh my Goddess, yes!"

When I felt she was close enough, I retracted my fingers, pulling away from her. The sound she made was almost scary, her eyes flashing. I chuckled while I removed my clothes.

"So impatient." I teased her.

She whimpered as I positioned myself above her. "Don't worry. I'll make sure you cum." I entered her slowly, watching her face. "Again. And again, and again."

"You're...awfully... confident." She gasped.

I lowered onto my elbow, my lips at her ear. "Tell me how it feels Sophia. Tell me I don't have a reason to be cocky."

Her hand went into my hair, pulling it slightly. I grinned, glad I wasn't making an ass out of myself. This was my first time, but it was so amazing to be doing it with her. Truth be told, I'd fantasized about this moment more than once. Part of me really hoped this wasn't a dream, or I'd be pissed in the morning. I began to move inside her, afraid I might be hurting her. Wasn't she a virgin too? She did look a little uncomfortable.

"You, okay?" I breathed.

"Yes..."

It came out as kind of a plea, which turned me on more. Increasing my speed, it wasn't long before she became a moaning, incoherent mess. My lips went to her cute, perky nipples as her hips starting moving, meeting my thrusts. She felt incredible, nothing else could compare. And when she

finally found her release, she took me with her. We finished together, breathing raggedly and kissing lightly.

"Wow." She mumbled.

"And that was only round one." I smirked.

Time passed us by in a daze. By the time I became aware of anything but the girl in my bed, the sun was already up, shining in through the window and casting rays of light over us. Sophia was curled around me, fast asleep while I stroked her hair. At some point, I fell asleep too, a smile stuck on my face.