Chapter 30

Alexei

I wake up as my baby girl is trying to sneak out of my bed; she is army crawling her way to the bottle of the mattress; I watch her through hooded lids.

Ace gives a sigh in his sleep and she freezes, staring up at him. When she sees he is still asleep, she continues her crawl. What the fuck is my crazy girl up to?

Just as she manages to get one leg over the footboard, I mind link her, "fairy-girl, why are you sneaking out of my bed?"

Giving a little shriek, she falls off the bed with a bump. I bite my cheeks to stop myself from laughing as her head pops up with a guilty look on her face.

"Lexi, you nearly gave me a heart attack. I am trying to go make breakfast." I smirk at her and easily leap over Ash and stalk towards her.

I pull her to her feet and pull her out of the bedroom and into the kitchen. "That was some military grade sneaking you were using baby, like a little sexy ninja crawling out of bed."

Pulling her into my arms and hungrily kissing her lips, "goddess your crazy nests turns me on."

She wriggled out of my arms and went to the fridge, "not now you horny wolf, this is why I was trying to sneak out, I knew if I woke one of you, I would be naked before I could blink, now let me make breakfast, OK?" She plants a kiss on my shoulder as she passes.

Spanking her ass as she goes, I busy myself making coffee. Once it's brewed, I hand her a cup.

As we prepared breakfast, we laugh and fed each other pieces of fruit. It's so fucking perfect. I have never felt so at ease with someone, not even my brothers.

The way she brushes her hand over my back as she is passing, and the way she hummus while she works. She is my calm; she has always been able to calm me down. Yesterday was just one example. She just knows when I need her and she never makes me feel weak.

Even before I knew she was mine, I would seek her out when everything got on top of me. I suppose it started a couple of years ago. A group of rogues had breached our borders.

Before we could neutralize them, they had got into a cottage. The hell I saw that day still lives with me. A mother and her two young children had been ripped to shreds, body parts had been strewn all over the cottage.

the father was still alive just, but his injuries were so severe he didn't make it to the pack hospital.

I remember standing in the corridor at school, so angry and in so much pain, I threatened anyone who tried to get near me.

But my Fairy had walked straight up to me and wrapped her arms around my waist. I started to push her off until I heard her whisper to me.

"it's ok Lexi, I don't know what you saw in that house but I can imagine, I remember what my parents looked like when I found them, it's not weak to ask for help, if you need a friend, I will always be here for you."

I had hugged her so hard; I had forgotten she had been the one to find her parents' bodies.

After that, whenever I felt the darkness, I would find her, and she would hold me, tell me everything would be ok. Fuck, I have been in love with her for so long, I just never admitted it until now.

She looks at me with her eyebrows raised. I crooked my finger at her, and she walked into my arms, lifting her onto the counter. I stood between her legs.

Cupping her cheeks, I kissed her lips softly, "I love you so fucking much baby, you have always been it for me. You're my crazy calm in the storm."

I bury my face in her neck, inhaling her scent,

"Lexi, I have been in love with you for as long as I can remember, and I will love you till my dying day. Now let's wake those lazy boys so we can get ready for our guests."