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I watched as my mate shook his head disappointed at the three wolves standing in front of him. He was furious, I could tell that much. He was yelling at the wolves who had their heads bowed. I hadn't seen this side of him, this was the Alpha side, the tough side and from the outside looking in he was relatively terrifying.

I couldn't make out what they were saying but Nel stood next to Alex with his arms across his chest looking just as livid as Alex. The three wolves took a knee and then ran off after Alex seemingly dismissed them. I watched as Alex let out a string of curse words and turned to Nel. They talked for a few minutes, both still angry it seemed before walking down the field to the other end. It was only now that I saw the rogue wolf at the end of the field in chains. He was practically foaming at the mouth and was yelling profanities at the wolves who were holding him.

I watched as Nel and Alex approached. Nel walked straight up and landed a solid punch to the wolf's stomach. Blood spewed out of his mouth. Then Alex walked up and landed an even harder punch to his face. I watched in horror as the wolf's face rearranged from the contact. They both said something to the guards who dragged the rogue towards a garage looking building at the edge of the territory.

Alex and Nel shook their heads and then spoke for a moment before I saw Alex heave a deep sigh. Not a moment later I heard him in my mindlink.

Raine?

Yes? I answered, probably not hiding my emotions.

What's wrong? He asked me.

Nothing, I lied.

Raine, I can feel your emotions. I can feel them only slightly but I can feel that you are either agitated or scared, where are you?

I felt my eyes widen, it was his emotions I had felt earlier. A small wave of anger had rolled over me during breakfast that I couldn't place. It was gone as fast as it was there.

Turn to your left, I told him in mindlink.

I watched him for a moment as his face showed confusion and he turned and saw me. Nel followed suit and they exchanged a look before Nel jogged off the other end of the field towards the pack house. Alex slowly walked toward me.

I took a few steps to meet him and stopped just in front of him. He looked down at me with... guilt? He didn't want me to see that. He thought I was scared of him.

"I'm not scared of you," I told him firmly.

"But you are scared of what you saw," he said, it wasn't a question.

"Did the rogue hurt someone?" I asked him. 1

He nodded. "He snuck past three of our border patrols and

managed to injure one of our pack members before our warriors got to him"

So that was what the three warriors was about. That's why he was pissed.

"Then you did the right thing," I told him.

He just looked at me for a moment as if he was gauging whether I was really afraid of him or not. In his eyes I could tell he still thought I was scared of him.

"Alex, I don't know much about all this, but I know that it is your job to protect everyone in this pack. And I know that doesn't happen without a bit of what I just saw. Did I like that side of you? No overly. But I am also grateful for that side of you, because it is what will keep us safe. All of us."

"You are a true Luna, you know that? You have been here one day and you are already putting the pack above your own feelings. If it wasn't me, what scared you?"

"The rogue. When I saw him, I thought of my mother. He looked... derranged. And I was scared that was what she had become." I told him honestly.

Understanding made its way into his eyes and he took a step forward to close the distance between us and pulled me into his arms. I inhaled his sweet scent and felt myself calm down.

"Thank you for the clothes, but I would prefer to get job and be able to pay you back," I told him from his chest. He pulled me back and looked at me firmly.

“Raine, you are my mate. I will take care of you, and I won’t argue about that. Luna is a job, you don’t know it yet but it will take up a lot of your time being this pack’s Luna. Between that and your family and our family, you won’t have time for a job. And I don’t want you worrying about money. We have plenty and what’s mine is yours.”

His voice was firm, dominant, it left no room for argument. I had mixed feelings still about relying on him completely but I was also suddenly turned on by this side of him. I’d seen the soft and sweet side of him yesterday but this side, this sexy Alpha side of him was doing things to me.

He let out a low growl and pulled me closer to him suddenly.

“Baby your scent drives me absolutely nuts, but your arousal will be my undoing. You smell divine right now,” he said in his husky voice that sent shivers down my spine. “You like when I’m tough?”

As he asked me this question he placed open mouth kisses down my jaw and my neck. I held in my moans but when he reached where my neck met my shoulder and sucked gently I couldn’t help it anymore. I was a mess, I could feel moisture pooling between my legs and I released the moan I had been holding. “yes.” I answered him finally.

He glanced around him and then quick as a flash he picked me up and I wrapped my legs around his waist. He carried me to behind the warrior storage building I had seen the first day. It butted up against the woods and wasn’t visible to anyone else.

He pressed my back up against the building hard and pushed himself against me. His lips found mine and I instantly allowed him access to deepen the kiss. This kiss was different than the others we had shared. This was needy and rough and filled with desire.

I slipped my hands into his hair, pulling slightly which earned me a groan from him that drove me over the edge. I ran my hands over his back and under his shirt feeling his beautifully sculpted chest and abs. I yanked up on his shirt and he detached slightly from me so I could pull it off him before pushing back against me.

His hands were on my neck, my waist, my ass. Then I felt him shove the edge of my dress down, revealing my breasts and his hand quickly pushed under the bra and he began caressing one of my breasts. I was lost now, I had never known a pleasure like this and I could feel something strong building in my core with every way he touched me. His lips left mine and one of his hands was under my dress, holding me up while the other continued to massage my breast.

His lips traveled down my neck to my collar bone, causing me to release moans every few seconds. Then his lips captured my other nipple and I released a cry of please. He groaned in response and I was acutely aware of his manhood pressed up against my underwear through his sweats that were leaving little to the imagination. He continued his assault on my breasts, alternating his hand and mouth on each one and I felt myself edging closer. I reached my hand down and rubbed it over his dick through his pants. He sucked in a breath and muttered a few curse

words.

I continued to rub him while he kissed my skin until he pulled my hand off of him and all in one motion dropped to his knees and hoisted me onto his shoulders. I gasped at the sudden movement and before I could even comprehend what was happening I felt a rough, wet lick at my inner thigh. I cried out and glanced down seeing my mate with black eyes pulling my panties to the side and looking straight into my eyes as he reached out, licking my core slowly. I was about to come from just that one contact and my head dropped back against the building.

He wrapped his hands around my hips to secure me and then I felt him dive his tongue inside me. I had never been touched before and I knew just after a few seconds that no one else could ever make me feel like this. He licked and sucked and I couldn't control the moans that left my mouth one after the other as he pushed me toward that new, exciting high. He groaned against me and that was enough, it pushed me over the edge and I screamed out his name as I felt my entire body convulse. He held me in place firmly with his hands as he continued to stroke me and lick me causing the orgasm to stretch out longer. When I finally came down panting I looked and saw my handsome mate with a devilish smirk on his face. He slowly stood up, bringing me down his chest so I was once again face to face with him with my legs around his waist.

"That," he said, pausing to lean in and kiss me. "Was the most deliciously beautiful thing I have ever experienced in my life."



He kissed me again, deep and sweet. Then he pressed his forehead to mine.

"I'm sorry if that was too fast. I honestly lost all control for a minute." he told me, seemingly gauging my feelings on the matter.

"Dont you dare, apologize, for that just happened," I told him firmly. "That was amazing, to be connected to you like that."


He swept me up for one more kiss before letting me down. He found his shirt on the floor and slipped it on while I adjusted my clothes. He fixed his hair and then looked at me with the sweetest look.

"Let's go back to the house, its probably lunch time," I told him.

"I'm ok, I already had my snack," he said, with a wink.

I felt another surge of mositure between my legs just from that wink. What this man was doing to me.

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