

## CHAPTER 159

### King Axel POV

She was so quiet as we made our way into the study, Prince Jasper ushering the both of us in with a wide smile, his parents nowhere to be seen. I frown, puzzled. I was certain the King and Queen would want to be present for this discussion and treaty, but it appeared that Prince Jasper was to be in charge. Not that I have a problem with that, it just surprised me, that's all.

"Please, sit down and take a seat" urged Prince Jasper, pointing at two comfortable arm chairs in front of his rather impressive, and large, wooden study desk.

I help her into her seat, before taking my own. She barely glances at me though, muttering "thankyou" under her breath. She smells so sweet, so incredibly delicious, my mouth is watering. I can't get over the irony of finding my mate, literally not long after Vanessa's death. Was it fate? Or maybe the moon goddess had taken pity on me. Who was to say for sure. I study her out of the corner of my eye. Her hair is so long and vibrant, her eyes twinkling, even if she isn't looking straight at me, her skin a pale and yet lovely creamy color, freckles on her cheeks. She appears to be a few years younger than myself, but as a vampire she could in fact be years older. Hundreds of years. She has a lovely figure, appearing to be quite dainty, her hips sticking out slightly, her bosom rather, ahem, generous. She was stunning, glorious to behold, and most of all, she was mine.

"Well, this is a bit of a surprise" comments Prince Jasper, leaning back in his chair and looking quite relaxed "but I am ecstatic for you both. Sarah, I'm especially happy for you, you've been waiting for your mate for a very long time."

Had she? I almost preen at the thought.

She gives the Prince a genuine smile and it's so beautiful it could bring tears to one's eyes. "Thank you, Prince Jasper, it was a bit of a shock to me as well" she adds and then her eyes shine straight on me, so bright it makes me blink at her.

"I hope that you are not disappointed at having me as a mate" I murmur to her and she looks absolutely shocked.

"Of course not" she protests "It's a shock but that's all. Forgive me, I'm quite shy" she admits, hanging her head.

"Oh, that's not what I meant" I say quietly "I meant because I'm a werewolf."

Now she looks me dead straight in the eyes. "You are a very handsome man and I am delighted to have you as my mate. Are you not disappointed though? To find out your mate is a vampire and a servant girl?"

I shake my head. "Never, I want you desperately, so does my wolf. You being a vampire makes no difference to me, nor does being a servant" I growl "I accept you as you are."

She looks extremely relieved. "You're not going to reject me then?" she asks in a small voice.

"Hell no" I exclaim and then my eyes narrow in on her, noticing that she's trembling for the first time. She looks so frightened, so vulnerable right now. My heart skips a beat.

I can't hold back, not any longer. I forget all about Prince Jasper who's been sitting there listening with a smirk on his face, getting up and leaning over her chair as she looks at me with a hint of uncertainty. "You are beautiful, stunning, a goddess" I murmur as she blushes bright red "and you are mine."

I stroke her hair and then bend down, pressing my lips to hers. I feel like an electric shock surge through my body. Sparks flying everywhere. My hand grips the back of her neck, holding her still as I plunder her lips, my tongue insistent against them, delving inside when she willingly gives me access. I caress her tongue, touching it with my own, my lips pressed hard against her. She tastes so sweet. I hear Sarah give a loud moan and feel my cock beginning to twitch. My wolf comes close to the surface as my eyes flash black.

Cough, cough. The sound finally permeates my mind and I reluctantly pull back, Prince Jasper looking a bit flushed in the face.

"There's plenty of time for that later" he says a bit awkwardly as I let go of Sarah's hair and settle myself back in my seat.

I see that Sarah's hair is disheveled and that her face is still quite a bit pink. I give a grin of satisfaction as she continues to blush and look away. We had gotten quite carried away, I'll admit, and if it hadn't been for Prince Jasper's timely interruption, we might have even gone further. My fingers fairly itch at the thought of undressing her slowly, revealing that creamy smooth skin an inch at a time, my cock growing a little hard at the images I could picture in my head. I adjust my legs and give Prince Jasper a wide smile.

"Sorry about that" I say lying "I think we should get this business over and done with."

"I think that might be wise" he says drily, glancing at both of us with a smug look on his face.

"My parents have put me in charge of this so-called treaty" explains Prince Jasper "I propose we write up this document and then have lawyers sign it, as well as witnesses."

That was pretty standard protocol when it came to treaties, so I relaxed and nodded my agreement. Sarah stayed silent in the chair.

"While I'm happy to propose a treaty with yourself and your pack, I will also include Winter and Kai's with your approval. I will not form a treaty with every single pack, for there are many who have not treated my people well. I can always add other packs to the treaty should I want to."

Also, not much of a shocker. It would be too much to expect him to have a treaty with every single pack. Still, I was happy he was including Winter and Kai's pack in it.

"That sounds fine to me" I tell him gruffly, leaning back in the chair. "I however, propose to have a treaty with your people as a whole, when it comes to my pack and not just your pack so to speak."

Prince Jasper looks pleased.

Both of us are stunned when Sarah speaks. "I think that is wise" she tells me, and I puff up my chest at her compliment "but I would also like to see vampires visiting the packs. Not just a treaty of not hurting one another, but opening up friendships and understandings with one another. If I have found my mate and he's a werewolf, then other vampires also may have werewolf mates. We should no longer fear being hybrids and instead embrace the possibility of finding our mates amongst other races, not just werewolves but witches, fae, wolves and who knows what else."

I raise an eyebrow at the passion in her voice. She's shaking slightly when she's finished and for a moment there is nothing but silence in the room.

"I agree" I say, taking hold of her hand and giving it a loving squeeze.

Her face lights up when she smiles at me.

"You are very passionate about this" comments Prince Jasper "is there a particular reason for it?"

She nods. Holding my hand seems to give her courage, for she takes a deep breath and then tells us "There are many vampires who would like to travel outside of our boundaries in search of a mate. I think they should be given the chance to find true love, rather than have to settle with a chosen mate, like so many have done."

Prince Jasper considers. "Perhaps then, we should allow them to begin by visiting your pack in particular King Axel. After all, your queen is going to be a vampire."

Sarah looks like she's gone even paler at that, her lips tightening. I lean over to speak to her. "Breathe, relax. Alright, being queen is not so bad" I say "lots of travelling and having fun."

"I want a family" she says a little weakly "children to love."

My heart hammers wildly in my chest, at the mere thought of children to love and to adore. Hybrids or not, I would love them all and I could picture miniature versions of Sarah in my mind, not to mention her belly swollen with our pup. My wolf was going insane at the images I presented him. I felt such a longing for what she'd mentioned, a desire to have the family I'd always wanted and didn't have at the moment.

"I think I have the general gist of what the treaty will say" says Prince Jasper smoothly "I will get it prepared for both of you to sign along with the legal professionals. Why don't you two go and take a walk outside" he suggests, glancing out the window "it's a beautiful day, lovely and warm."

I get up and offer Prince Jasper my hand, giving him a firm handshake. "I appreciate it, and your hospitality."

He winks. "Have fun" he practically sings.

I grab Sarah's hand and lead her out of the room, downstairs and out the front entryway, until we reach the grounds. Only then, do I stop and let out a huge exhale. My whole body relaxes, as we saunter around the castle.

"Ah, it's so nice out here" Sarah says joyfully.

My hand tightens as I wonder how many opportunities a servant is given to go outside and just relax. Probably not much, but it didn't look like Prince Jasper abused his servants.

The sun was shining brightly, the sky was a pale blue, with fluffy white clouds chasing each other across the sky. We could hear the sounds of birds chirping in the distance, and even crickets in the grass around us. The grass was soft and plush, my feet sinking into it. Other vampires greeted us with friendly smiles and waves as we walked.

"Sarah" I say gently, making her turn towards me. "I have something I need to ask you. Prince Jasper already stated that you would be my queen, but I want to ask if you are willing to leave this all behind, to come back to my pack with me and help me to rule the werewolves. This is your home, so I know it won't be easy, but I promise we can visit often and I'll do anything to make your transition easier."

She fidgets with her hands a little bit, before glancing at me anxiously. She bites her lip. "This is the only home that I've ever known" she whispers shakily "I grew up here, and I've spent many years as a servant to the royal family. I haven't experienced anything different" she says sadly. "I have no family; I was found wandering the forest as a small child and brought into this pack. I've always dreamed of travelling to different countries, experiencing different cultures and I've always been intrigued by shifters as well."

I wait patiently for her to continue.

"So, I guess what I'm really saying" she says timidly, looking down at the ground "is that I will happily go back to your pack and make a home with you. All I ask for is a bit of patience while I get used to it all. I promise to try and make you happy."

I give her a kiss on the cheek. "Just being with you, like now, is enough to make me happy" I tell her honestly. "But for you to leave everything behind, to follow me home, is a real blessing and one I won't take lightly. You're making a huge sacrifice Sarah, and I know that it's difficult for you. So, thank you, from the bottom of my heart."

She gives me a small smile. I'm rejoicing, celebrating on the inside, wanting to shout out in triumph at the notion of my mate coming with me. Instead, I begin to tug her hand, bringing her to my side, my arm snaking around her waist as she begins to walk alongside me again.

"Let me tell you all about my castle" I begin. . .