

Chapter 56

Axton groans against my lips and tugs me closer so my body is flush against his. He rolls, shoving me on my back, and I wrap my legs around his waist when he pulls away. He looks down at me, and I move my hips against him, smiling deviously.

"Please, I think you rubbed the skin off it. It's basically raw meat at the moment," he whines, and I wiggle my hips beneath him again. He grunts, dropping his head on my shoulder.

"Fine. I'm starting to wonder if you only marked me so you can take advantage of me," Axton breathes out before chuckling.

I laugh. "That is only half the reason," I tell him.

"Hmm, what's the other half?" he asks.

"You are nice to look at too, and we make cute babies together," I shrug.

"Is that right?" he huffs, and I laugh. His breath fans against my neck, making me shiver when he collapses on top of me. The air in my lungs rushes out in a wheeze.

"Axton!" I rasp under his weight as I'm crushed into the bed; I try to shove him off.

"I am not just some fuck toy, Luna. I will not tolerate being spoken about in such a derogatory way," he snickers. I jam my fingers in his ribs, only to learn the man is not ticklish.

"Axton! Off!" I growl, and he laughs.

"Nope, pretty fuck toy is broken; I need new batteries. How about an IOU, though I'm pretty sure you do owe me a new cock since you broke mine." he chuckles, but he lifts his weight slightly off me. He peers down at me with a coy smile on his lips.

"Quite the predicament you have found yourself in, Luna," he purrs, nipping at my jaw.

"Yes, it appears I am being crushed by an alpha-hole, now off!" I taunt, and he purrs, running his nose across my cheek to my ear. He inhales my scent. Our scents are now mingled from me marking him, and the bond is complete. His lips travel down my neck when Lexa comes forward sluggishly.

"We need to get the boys and speak with the packs. Now we've marked him, we need to get them in one place, we won't be able to handle being away from him for long," Lexa yawns, and I sigh. As much as I want to laze about with my mate, I need to get up and check on our sons and my pack.

"The boys?" I ask him, and he groans.

"Ten minutes, please," he groans, rolling on his back and pulling me on top of him. His free hand trails up my spine. I close my eyes, enjoying the sound of his heart beating beneath my ear. This is how it should have been from the start. Yet our stubbornness and pride got in the way, as well as our anger and rivalry.

Lifting my head, I prop my chin on his chest, staring at the mark that now lies etched into his neck. "You're regretting it already?" he asks, but I shake my head, trailing my fingertips over it. Axton shudders beneath me, and his cock twitches against my thigh. Sparks rush over every inch of me where our skin is in contact.

"No, I was just thinking this is how it should have been," I tell him; that thought makes me a little sad. We've wasted so much time hating each other that we forgot we are supposed to love each other.

Exhausted so much energy on why we shouldn't be together, forgetting we were destined to be. Axton nods his head slowly and bites down on his lip.

"No reason it can't be now," he finally whispers.

"You could always move back to the city, Elena. We could organize—"

"Yeah, I suppose it's time; I can't manage two packs on my own," I sigh, yet he is still rambling on, giving me every reason he can conjure as to why I should move back to the city, having not realized I just agreed.

"I'm even willing to let Sondra move into the—" he glances down at me, and I raise an eyebrow at him, a silly smile on my face.

"Wait, you said yes?" I nod again.

"Really?" he asks, his brows pinching.

"Well, that is a waste of my night; I had this entire speech ready. Me and Khan worked on it between fuck breaks," he muses.

"Well, in that case, I better hear it, then. Depending on what you say, I may need to change my mind," I chuckle.

He tilts his head to the side, watching me, his fingers skating down my face, and he tucks my hair behind my ear. Turning my face, I kiss his palm, and he smiles.

"Who would have thought I only had to fuck your brains out to make you move in with me?" he laughs. I roll my eyes at him when his arm snakes around my waist, hoisting me higher so he can kiss me. His lips are soft and warm against mine, gentle as he licks across the seam of my lips. Smiling, I kiss him back, my tongue tangling with his.

Suddenly I feel like I found my new favorite thing, kissing Axton. His fingers tangle in my hair as he deepens the kiss, tongue fighting with mine when he sucks my lip into his mouth, nibbling on it and teasing the swollen flesh. Eventually, he lets go, and I pull away and catch my breath.

"We should get the boys and head out to the pack; I need to tell the women to start packing." I groan, knowing how much of a task this will be.

"Wait, what... Now... as in right now?" Axton blurts.

"Is that a problem, Alpha?" I taunt, and he clamps his lips shut and makes a strange, strangled humming noise.

"Nope, not an issue. We can have it done. I thought you would say a week. What's a day?" he quips a little too fast.

I raise an eyebrow at him. "To pack Axton, not move. I'm good, but I'm not that good that I can move an entire pack in a day," I laugh. He sighs, looking relieved.

"Thank god, because I was thinking I was going to have a house full of women because I still need to clear out a few floors on the hotel." he chuckles. I peck his lips, moving to climb off him when I remember the handcuffs. Axton reaches over and retrieves the key, unlocking them. I rub my wrist.

Getting up, I wander into the bathroom to wash the sweat and remnants from last night off. A few moments pass and Axton enters the bathroom, sliding the shower door open and stepping in behind me. His hands instantly go to my hips, and he presses his lips to my shoulder when his phone starts ringing. He lets it ring out, only for it to immediately begin ringing again.

"Maybe you should get it?" I tell him, and he growls but slides the door open, stepping out. He wraps a towel around his waist, then moves into the bedroom, leaving the door open.

"Hey Marco," I hear Axton answer. Silence follows for a few moments, and I shut the shower off.

"Why, where are you?" Axton asks, and in his tone of voice, I shut the water off. Grabbing a towel and wrapping it around me, Axton is already moving around the room, snatching clothes and tossing them at me. My heart beats quicker when I feel the mind link opens up. My mother's tether tugging, and the next second, her voice is in my head.

"She's gone, Elena. She's gone. I can't find her!" she sobs hysterically.

"What's happened?" I ask, ripping my towel off and tugging on the clothes Axton tosses at me.

"We're on our way. What's the address?" Axton says, snatching a piece of paper. "We'll check the bakery, while you check the old rogue commune," I hear Axton tell Marco.

"Mom?" I order, and Axton hangs up the phone, turning to face me.

"Sondra, we all woke up and she was gone, her car was gone and she hasn't returned. Marco is out looking for her with the pack," my mother tells me, and my blood runs cold as I try to take in her words.

"We'll find her, Lena," Axton tells me, but I shake my head, snatching his keys off the dresser, and run for the door.