

Chapter 82

Four hours is not nearly enough sleep by any means to function. I don't know how Everest is doing it. With the right amount of coffee, on the other hand, can help you make it to the airport and get on the plane so you can nap. The plane ride was going to be an eight-hour flight. We would be landing two hours away from where Dexter was hiding out. It was a kill on sight and kill anyone who would be standing in our way from here on out. The only time we would not kill on sight is if I found something in them, like being forced out of fear of family members being hurt.

I woke up a few hours later on the flight about three hours from us touching down. I wrapped the soft blanket around my body as I walked out of the bedroom on our plane. All eyes turned to me as I walked out. I smiled at them as their heads bowed to me out of respect. I made my way to Everest, and, of course, he was at the front of the plane discussing a new plan. When he smiled at me, his arms opened for me. I leaned into his arms as they wrapped around me tightly. Oh, I could be here forever.

"You woke up just in time babe." His voice was like velvet.

"I did? What are you guys discussing?" I asked him as my eyes darted between the men and women that were around.

"How we are supposed to be going about things, of course! Brent, Miranda and a few of their men will be meeting us at the airport. They will be aiding us in finding Dexter's hideout. Apparently, over night he hired someone to try to breach their castle. They, naturally, failed. When they questioned him, he informed them he would be paid a large sum and to bring Cassie to Dexter for a ransom. Brent took his head shortly after that. He is angry, rightfully so. Miranda is ready to murder anything and anyone who stands in her way." Everest sighed just before he placed a soft kiss on my forehead.

"Well, I do not really blame them. If someone was to threaten my family and loved ones, nothing would stand in my way. I hope this doesn't get in the way of them marking one another later this week. She was so excited about it." I sighed while thinking. "They could always move it and change the date. Honestly, I am surprised that they haven't already marked one another yet." I shrugged and moved out of Everest's arms.

"Where are you going?" Everest was wearing a sad frown, upset that I was leaving his side.

"To freshen up, we will be shifting soon after landing, yes?" I raised my brow as I turned back to look at him.

"Well, yes," Everest answered.

"Okay then. I would rather have something more forgiving on than this uncomfortable pantsuit. I am going to slip into my leggings and a tank top." I smiled.

"I honestly can't believe you fell asleep in that anyway. You must have been tired." He had the best smile on his face. It was soft yet he seemed like he was full of mischief.

"I was so very tired. Want to help me change?" I grinned and gave a small wink.

He groaned as his frown deepened. "Ahh, you're killing me. I want to but..." He trailed off as his eyes looked down at my hands that had unbuttoned the bottom two buttons.

"No? Well, that is a shame then." His eyes had darkened as he watched me. I turned away and walked back to our room. I pushed open the door and closed it behind me. As soon as the door shut, I heard an aggravated growl, causing a small giggle to escape.

His hearing picked it up as he yelled from the other side to me "It is not funny!" That statement caused a roar of laughter to commence outside my door. I freshened up and changed my clothes. I walked over to the mirror and pulled my hair up into a messy bun and opened the door.

When the door opened, Everest was leaning against the door frame. His heart was beating erratically and I could feel the heat radiating off of him. His mouth was slightly opened as he was looking down at me. His eyes were fixated on my lips as I was watching his eyes. I moved up to stand up on my tiptoes, pulling him to me and placed a soft kiss on his mouth. His lips pressed into mine, moving hungrily as he instantly deepened our kiss. He walked me back into the bedroom, his hands traveling all along my sides, holding me close.

"We can't." I broke the kiss and whispered, gasping for air.

"Why not?" He frowned.

"They will hear. They probably already hear." My chest was heaving up and down.

"Bah. They don't care. You're my mate." He countered.

"Yes, but I am also their Queen. You are their King. We are held to a higher standard." I tried reasoning with him and the expression on his face told me that as much as he hated it, he agreed with me.

"You're right. I just, you are just, so very hard to resist." He purred into my ear, his breath hot against me skin almost causing me to melt.

"You think that this is so easy? Every fiber in my being is screaming to rip your clothes off and ride you until we land." I frowned.

"Do it then." He teased me, as his fingers played with the top of my tank, pulling it back to look inside.

"If we were alone, it would be without a single hesitation on the matter." I brought his hand up to my mouth and kissed the tip of every single finger. "Come on, they're waiting for us."

I held his hand as we walked out of the room. I looked up and everyone's eyes diverted directly to the floor, avoiding our gaze. Some were wearing smiles. They were happy that their King and Queen had so much love for one another and couldn't get enough of one another. It was a sign of a strong bond, a strong kingdom.

We were sitting at a table with several others discussing our plans, once again. Only to make sure everyone was on the same page. After going through our plans for the last hour and eating lunch, the pilot came over the speaker letting us know that we would be landing in the next few minutes. He instructed us to get in our seats and buckle in to prepare for landing. We all took our seats and buckled in. Everest took my hand in his as we began to descend towards the ground at the airport. Our plane made a slight bounce and made its way to a stop. We waited for a moment as stairs were brought to us and the door opened. Our warriors exited our plane first before we followed after them.

Miranda and Brent greeted us both. The guys shook hands as Miranda wrapped her arms around me tightly in a hug. I returned the hug to her and stepped back. "It is good to see you," I told her.

"It is nice to see you. Ready to get to work?" Miranda looked between Everest and myself.

Everest nodded his head. "Absolutely. Let's go. We are wasting time."

"Shifting?" Brent asked.

"Yes." Everest answered.

"You good to ride?" Brent turned to look down at Miranda and she nodded her head.

I went ahead and shifted. My bones cracked and elongated as fur began to sprout and a snout grew on my face. Charlotte stretched her muscles and made a yawning sound. I have kept her tucked away and in the back of my mind for too long. We watched together as everyone shifted into their forms. I watched as Miranda climbed onto Brent's back and held on to him for dear life. I heard her whisper into his ear, "I'm good, I'm ready." as her heart sounded like it was about to beat out of her chest. I couldn't wait for her to be one of us, she deserved to be happy.

We took off through the woods, running in the direction of where Dexter had been located previously. We ran hard and fast, pushing our limits as we seemed to be covering ground quickly. We had expected to meet forces of some kind, but surprisingly we met none along the way. We stood back in the woods up on the hill as we looked over at the town below. It was rumored he was trying to hide among the humans. If he was, in fact, living with humans, we would have to be extremely careful. He was already unstable. We can't risk our exposure to humans. It would cause a panic in them, mass chaos really. One thing was for sure though, Dexter's days were numbered. Not too much longer and he would be finished, for good.

