

Chapter 92

I awoke before my alarm. I rolled in Everest's arms to face him. He was still sound asleep. He looked so peaceful. I snuggled into him, listening to his heart beating. The thudding noise was soothing. The heat that was radiating off of him felt like a comforting blanket that I just wanted to wrap myself in. His arms tightened around my body and pulled me even closer to him.

I lay there with him, closing my eyes. I must have drifted back into a light sleep. My eyes snapped open when I could feel someone watching me. One of my hands rubbed the sleep off my face, blinking a few times. When my eyes focused on him, he was smiling at me.

"Good morning, beautiful." He kissed my forehead.

"Good morning, handsome." I replied to him.

He sat up in bed and leaned over me. I laid on the bed looking up at him. He smiled down at me, leaning down and pressing his lips to my own. He settled between my legs as he deepened our kiss. My legs wrapped around him, bringing him closer to me. He lifted my silk night gown, his hands rubbing against my thigh. His touch sent shivers down my spine as goosebumps made their way across my skin.

His hands traveled under the gown and made their way to my right breast. Then the pad of his thumb gently grazed my hardening n****e. I bit his bottom lip before gently sucking it into my mouth, my tongue massaging where I had bit him. One of his hands traveled down my stomach and moved between my thighs. His fingers traced the trim of my panties, before sliding them to the side.

When his hand made contact with my mound, I let out a small moan. I moved, removing my nightgown, tossing it to the side. When he rubbed my clit, my hips were pushed up towards him, wanting him inside me. His head bent down and captured a n****e in his mouth. I gasped when I felt his tongue swirl around my n****e. When he softly bit it, a finger slid inside me.

With my head pushed back on the pillow, I moaned loudly. His fingers moved in and out of me slowly. With my legs still wrapped around him, I moved a bit, causing his fingers to slide out. When I flipped us suddenly, he seemed surprised that I was now looking down at him. He went to protest but I placed my index finger on his mouth to silence him.

"Lay back and enjoy yourself." I whispered to him. I tugged his boxers down, his c**k was hard and standing tall. My tongue darted out, licking my lips.

I wrapped a hand around his shaft and lowered my head. I licked from the base of his c**k, all the way to the tip. His hands gathered my tousled hair and helped guide my mouth up and down his hard c**k. I took as much of him as I could into my mouth, gagging when the tip of his c**k hit the back of my throat.

"f**k Ava," His voice was deep and alluring. When I went down again, gagging on him, he brought me up his body slowly to face him.

We gazed into one another's eyes as he eased me down on his hard and throbbing c**k. Slowly, every inch of him went deeper inside of me. He was sitting up, his arms around me. My head tilted back as his mouth sought my breast, enclosing it around a n****e. He sucked it into his mouth, his tongue flicking it gently. I let out a moan as my hips rocked down into his. His hands moved to my ass, gripping and guiding me up and down his c**k.

His mouth found mine, crashing together as we were lost in one another. He suddenly flipped me around in one swift movement, my back was to him. I felt his hands traveling down my back, slowly moving from my shoulders, down my spine, to my ass. A hand left and in one swift motion, connecting with my ass in a slap. His hand gripped the cheek it landed on, his grip moving to a rub as he positioned himself at my entrance. He entered me slowly, allowing me to feel his entire length. When he pulled out, he slammed into me, causing a scream of pleasure to escape.

He pounded into me hard and fast. Our bodies came together with hard slapping noises. His hand reached out to wrap around my neck. He placed light pressure against my throat, pulling my head back as he leaned down. He slammed in and out of me with hunger and need. I could feel myself getting closer to the edge. He pulled out of me and flipped me over onto my back.

His mouth found mine as he eased back inside of me. I moaned and he swallowed my moan. Our tongues danced together as he slammed in and out of me. I was on the edge when he broke our kiss.

"c*m for me, now." He commanded me and I complied with his command.

I came, my head pressing back into our pillows as his face was buried into my neck. When his lips enclosed my n****e, it was the push off the edge I needed. I came hard, my nails digging into him, pulling him closer to my body. I felt him release inside of me, filling me. Our mouths clashed together in a heated, passionate kiss. He moved to lay next to me, his arms wrapping around my body and pulling me to him. We drifted off into a light thirty-minute nap, our alarms waking us to get up and get ready.

Later that morning...

We were in the courtyard with the boys and the rest of our people saying our goodbyes. I hugged each of them tightly and placed a kiss upon their cheeks. "Listen to your brother and the adults around you. If something happens, stick with Trevor and do what he says. We will see you all soon." I gave them a tight squeeze, holding back the tears. I honestly did not want to be separated from them again, but I knew it would be too much of a liability to bring them with us.

Everest shook their hands and then wrapped all three of them in one of his massive hugs. He gave the best hugs. He let them go and turned to Trevor, "Take care of your brother and yourself. Do as your told and don't stop training the way you have been shown. The way that we worked together."

"Yes sir." Trevor told him.

I gave all of them one last hug and kissed the tops of their heads. I told each of them that I loved them. Their little arms wrapped around me tighter and I held them for a little longer. I only let them go because Everest cleared his throat and I knew it was time for them to get going. We said goodbye to friends and family before climbing the steps to look out over them all.

Everest cleared his throat, "As everyone has been made aware, we are sending you to the bunker house for your safety. We wish you could travel and be with us, but it would be much too dangerous. Especially for the elderly, little ones, and our pregnant women who can not shift to protect themselves. You will be traveling with a protection detail as well as a few witches who all have special abilities and will have you hidden from danger. Be safe out there." He motioned as the gates opened, busses pulled in, and parked where they were instructed. We watched as our people loaded into the busses. I specifically watched our three boys load onto the first bus, last. Trevor turned back, looked back at us, smiled, and gave us a little wave before disappearing inside the bus. The engines roared back to life and in a blink of an eye they were gone and everything was silent. I knew the witch's spell would work but didn't realize how well it would. The spell they used made sure there would be zero traces of our people as they traveled.

We waited fifteen minutes when Everest's phone buzzed. It was a text from one of the warriors. I peeked over his shoulders to read it too, "We are clear. Good luck and safe travels to the south." Everest made a hand gesture and the gates closed. That is when I let the tears flow freely down my cheeks. I turned and walked inside before the remainder of our people could see my moment of weakness.

I gathered myself in the bathroom, pressing the cold wash cloth to my eyes in hopes to reduce the puffy redness that was lingering on my skin.

I left the bathroom and walked to Everest's office. I didn't knock and walked in. Our eyes locked and I could feel his sadness, even though he was not showing it. I walked around the desk as he stood. He wrapped his arms tightly around me, holding onto me. My arms were wrapped as tight as I could around him, holding him to me. We stood like this, in one another's arms for a few minutes. We both inhaled deeply, calming one another, before letting go.

"Everything is going to be okay." He spoke to me.

"I know it will be. We will see them soon." I reassured him.

"Yes we will, now let's make travel plans." He moved to sit down and I sat in my own chair.

"Sounds like a plan. Do you think we should fly or shift and run?" I leaned back in my chair.

"Flying would be safer, but not everyone will fit. Well, we might have a commercial-style plane. Let me make a phone call to a friend." He dialed a number on his phone. It rang twice and I heard the deep voice of another man, "Everest?"

"Yes, Jason. How are you these days?" He looked over at me with a smile. I knew he knew that I could hear the whole conversation.

"I'm fine. Is everything okay?" Jason asked him.

"Kind of, not really, but I need to move a lot of men. Do you have a plane that isn't being used so that you can take the tracking device off so we can fly under the radar?"

"Hmm. Hold on one moment, let me check." Jason told him and I heard the faint typing on a keyboard. "You're in luck, we have a few that have not been used in about a month. Let me get a few mechanics on it, with under the table pay, to check it out."

"Sounds good. Funds will be in the account in a few minutes. Let me know when it's ready and I will send you the coordinates." Everest hung up the phone, moving to the computer, moving money from one account to the other. "We will be flying." He smiled at me, standing and extending his hand. "Come, lets go hangout with everyone." He smiled.

We walked downstairs, shared the news that we would be flying into the south, under the human's flight pattern radar. We hung out with the warriors that were left behind. We went over our plans on what would be going on for the next few weeks, or however long we would be down in the Southern Kingdom. We would protect Miranda during her transition phase. We would protect our own kind against Sebastian and Cassandra. We will stand with the witches who need their freedom back. I was sick and tired of living in the constant fear of being attacked or my people's lives being destroyed. I was tired of these evil siblings bullying everyone in hopes that they could get whatever they wanted.

