

Talking to the Moon |

Mate Mark

Mate Mark

Leo's weight is balanced on his arms as he positions himself between my legs, pressing his hard cock against my mound. He buries his face into my neck, licking the spot he's about to mark.

"I'm ready, Leo. Mark me."

Leo chuckles. "Soon, baby, soon." He aligns himself with my entrance and thrusts in. "Always so tight, baby," he grunts. One hand is on my ass, the other bracing himself up, as he thrusts in and out. I wrap my legs around him.

My vaginal walls tighten around his shaft and another orgasm rips through me. "Ah, Leo, ah!" That was fast, maybe even a record for me.

"That's it, baby. I love feeling you cum on my cock." He slows his thrusts down and starts going deeper, hitting my sweet spot with every thrust.

I can already feel my third orgasm building as he swells inside me. His canines graze against my neck and he bites down, sending me to the most amazing orgasm I have ever had.

I extend my own canines and bite him on his neck, marking him as mine.

The mate bond immediately snaps in place, and my heart fills with love, pushing my heartache back to a place I can't reach. I feel happy. All my pain subsides, and Leo is now my sole focus.

Leo rests his head on my forehead and chuckles. "I love you, Olivia."

"I love you, Leo. Thank you for not giving up on me."

"I won't ever give up on you, baby," Leo promises. "I know it's only been a few months and your heart is still healing, but I hope I can be the one that heals it."

His words make my heart swell, and I wonder how Leo became such a good man. He doesn't show this side to many, but it proves how generous and loving he really is.

My heart is guarded, but I love him, not like I have loved the twins, not blindly and unconditionally, but I hope that one day I will love him even more.

We stay in the clearing until sunrise, watching the colors dance across the sky in each other's embrace. When the sun has finally risen and our stomachs start to rumble, the increasing need to return to reality looms over us.

I have made a habit out of playing with the necklace the twins gifted me and gave little thought to why I am still wearing it.

Maybe it is a reminder of the pain I have endured and a promise to not find myself there again, or maybe I just can't stand to part with the last piece of them I have left.

"I know I've asked this before, but what's so special about that necklace? I've never seen you take it off," Leo questions, and starts to read the inscription again. "Veni, vidi, and amavi. What does that mean?"

"It means we came, we saw, we loved. The twins gave it to me on my birthday before they..."

"Then why do you still wear it?" Leo looks pained when he asks, and I don't have a good enough answer for him.

"Honestly? I don't know. I guess I'm just not ready to let go of it yet... But if you ask me to, I will take it off," I promise.

Leo thinks for a moment before he says, "That's okay, take your time. I know who you belong to. My mark is on you."

The marks! I had forgotten all about them. I check Leo's neck, and his mate mark has transformed into a beautiful tattoo of two wolves snuggling. "What does my mate mark look like?" I am eager to know if mine matches his or not.

"It's a wolf howling, but the howl is in the shape of a heart. That's unique. Beautiful, but unique." We wait a little longer before Leo breaks the silence again. "Baby?" he nudges me gently.

"Not yet."

"We need to tell my brother, and maybe put some food in that belly of yours before you waste away," he jokes, and then starts tickling me.

"No, no, stop!" I exclaim as he attacks my sides, and I start flailing my arms like a crazy person. I accidentally smack him in the face with my hand, and that causes him to stop. "Oh Goddess, I'm so sorry."

He rubs his face where I hit him. "Jeez, I didn't know you were that ticklish."

I laugh and help him up. "Come on, let's get this over with."

We head to the pack house and knock on Jason's office door. It is still early in the morning, but Jason spends most of his time in there and even sleeps there sometimes, although his own room is a few doors down.

"Come in," Jason hollers from the office.

Leo rests his hand on the handle and looks at me. "Here we go." He opens the door, and we step in and find Jason buried in a mountain of paperwork.

He looks exhausted as he runs his hand through his long hair. "Leo, Olivia. Great, I need to speak with you both."

"We need to speak with you as well, but you can go first," Leo reassures him. We sit down by his desk and wait.

"It seems that Alpha Darren was expecting updates and hasn't been receiving any. He called last night, again.

"There's no way out of this, and he demands that either Olivia come home or we allow their beta, Greyson, to come for a visit."

Jason sighs, and the weariness in his eyes becomes more evident. "I know this isn't ideal for you, Olivia, but I invited Beta Greyson over, and he is due to arrive tomorrow."

I glance at Leo and squeeze his hand gently. I'm not ready to see Greyson, and I definitely am not ready to tell him about Leo. "All right, we can work with that," Leo assures him again.

"What was it you wanted to tell me?" Jason hasn't stopped signing papers and filing them while talking to us, but when Leo gives him the news, he stops and looks up.

"Olivia and I have chosen to be mates and completed the mating last night." He pulls his shirt down and shows the mate mark.

Jason gazes at us, his eyes bouncing between Leo and me. Then, a grin splits his face. "Congratulations! You couldn't have picked a better mate, little brother. Olivia's choice, though, is questionable," he teases.

"Hey, you're supposed to be on my side!" Leo protests, his voice filled with mock outrage.

"I am, I am. I let you have her, didn't I?" Jason shoots back, his tone playful.

Leo rises from his seat, and Jason follows suit. They move toward each other, and Leo tackles Jason to the ground. "You did not," Leo grunts, his words muffled by a punch to the gut from Jason.

Jason chuckles, egging him on. "Oh, yeah. She told me our night together was unforgettable—if you catch my drift."

Leo lands a few punches on Jason's side, and their playful wrestling match continues. They knock over a couple of chairs and a lamp, and I can only stand there, watching them act like kids.

"Take that back. Now," Leo orders, his voice stern.

They both pause, catching their breath. "Alright, she didn't say that. She made it clear she wasn't interested. You're just too easy to rile up, little brother."

I clear my throat, interrupting their banter. "I'm gonna go find Clara. See you guys later."

"Wait, we need to move your stuff to my room later."

"Sure, after training."

I leave the brothers to their squabble and go in search of Clara. I find her still asleep, so I take a shower, get dressed, and pack my things while waiting for her to wake up.

Forty-five minutes later, I'm sitting on my bed, legs swinging off the edge, still waiting.

"What's with the face?" Clara yawns, rubbing her eyes.

"Finally! I thought I'd turn to dust waiting for you... Anyway, I have some big news." I hop off my bed and sit on hers. I pull down my shirt to reveal my mark.

"Oh. My. Goddess!" Clara squeals. "Leo marked you?!" She springs out of bed and wraps me in a hug so tight I can barely breathe. "Did you mark him?"

"Yeah, we chose to be mates. After the Academy, I'll transfer packs and live here."

"I'm so happy for you! And a little jealous, but mostly happy!" Clara continues to squeal.

"I need to tell you something else. It's about my old pack."

I spill everything to Clara. The loss of my parents, being an only child, Alpha Darren's interest in me, the twins, their rejection, and the loss of my pup.

She offers comforting nods and smiles, but stays silent until I finish my story.

“Olivia, you’re incredible. You’re brave and so strong. I understand you better now, and why you’re so reserved. I’m sorry you had to go through all that, but I’m glad you’re here.” She pulls me into another hug.

“Thank you. I just hope Greyson’s visit tomorrow goes smoothly.” We head to breakfast, eat, train, and then I move my few belongings into Leo’s room.

Leo’s comforting presence almost keeps my mind from spiraling, thinking about tomorrow. And when that doesn’t work, sex does. Four times. We collapse into bed, exhausted and anxious about the day ahead.