

Talking to the Moon |

A Visitor

“Don’t worry about it. He’ll be gone in a day or two,” Leo tries to comfort me as we stand outside the pack house. Jason and Beta Jamal are with us, waiting for Greyson’s arrival.

A black SUV rolls up the driveway, heading towards the pack house. It’s one of the vehicles from the White Oak Pack. My past is about to catch up with me in a matter of seconds. My secrets will be out in the open.

The SUV comes to a halt right in front of Jason. Greyson steps out, along with Tia and Xander, two of the pack warriors. “Alpha Jason, we appreciate your hospitality,” Greyson greets Jason and then Beta Jamal. “Beta Jamal, it’s a pleasure to meet you.”

“Beta Greyson, we’ve prepared a room for you in the pack house. I’ll have someone guide you there,” Jason responds, trying to steer him inside.

“Thank you, but I need to see Olivia first,” Greyson insists, his gaze fixed on me. He strides over and wraps me in a bear hug. “Olivia, I’ve missed you. Alpha Darren is livid that you didn’t call as you promised.”

“Greyson, it’s good to see you. How long are you planning to stay?” I don’t mean to sound rude, but his presence makes me nervous. The more he knows, the more likely he’ll spill the beans to the twins.

Greyson chuckles and releases me. “Trying to get rid of me already?”

Leo, looking annoyed, interrupts us. “Beta Greyson, I’m Leo, Olivia’s trainer and group leader. I’ll show you to your room, and then we can meet in Alpha Jason’s office in an hour. Follow me.”

He guides Greyson inside, leaving me alone on the porch to catch my breath.

I’ve asked Leo not to tell Greyson about us mating—I’m not ready for that conversation yet—and he agreed, albeit reluctantly. This man is too good for me.

I wait in Jason’s office for the meeting to start. Right on time, Jason, Leo, and Greyson walk in. Beta Jamal isn’t part of the meeting because Jason doesn’t think it’s necessary for him to know my past.

“Please, have a seat.” Jason gestures for us to sit on the couches next to his desk. “Can I get anyone a drink?”

After serving the drinks, he sits down. "So, Beta Greyson. What brings you here? I can assure you that our training and facilities are top-notch."

"I have no doubt about that, but I'm not here for an inspection. I'm here to check on Olivia. She means a lot to many wolves back home, and I want to ensure she's doing well," Greyson replies.

Leo, sitting next to me, is visibly shaking with anger. Greyson's words have set him off, and I know it's only a matter of time before he reacts.

"Olivia is expected to play a significant role in the White Oak Pack once she completes her lycan training," Greyson continues, oblivious to Leo's anger.

"Is that so?" Leo retorts.

Greyson pauses and looks at Leo. "Yes, it is," he replies flatly.

"That's interesting, because as far as I know, your alphas didn't think she was fit for such a role."

"I'm not sure what you're referring to, Lycan Leo." Greyson knows exactly what Leo is talking about but chooses to play dumb. His actions forced me to reveal my secrets.

Leo stands up, seething, his eyes black and flecked with gold in anger. His wolf is in control, but before he can say anything else, I intervene.

"Leo, please." I touch his arm. He looks at me, takes a deep breath, and walks to the window to cool off. "Greyson, they know everything. After you told Alpha Jason about the twins, I had no choice but to come clean."

"I'm sorry, Olivia. I was trying to protect them...and you," Greyson confesses.

Now it's my turn to be angry. Protect them? After everything they did? I feel my wolf stirring, and I struggle to keep control.

"Why would you need to protect them? They rejected *me*, they drove ~me~ away from my own home, they made ~me~ lose..."

"I know, I know, but..." Greyson stops and sighs.

"But?"

"But, they'll change their mind. They've loved you for years. Rejecting you was just a temporary lapse in judgment."

“And what makes you think I would take them back?” I’m still fuming, and my wolf is itching to break free and rip his head off.

Leo returns from the window, angrier than before. He strides towards Greyson, grabs him by the throat, lifts him up, and slams him against the wall.

“She won’t be returning to your pack except for lycan business. She won’t be taking your pathetic alphas back, and she certainly won’t be their luna.”

His grip on Greyson’s throat tightens, and Greyson starts clawing at Leo’s hand to free himself.

“She’s mine. She bears my mark, and I bear hers. This is her home, her pack. So why don’t you go back and report that to your alphas.”

Leo releases Greyson, who crumples to the floor. Leo then turns around, grabs my arm, and pulls me out of the office.

He pulls me into our bedroom and buries his face in my neck, kissing the mate mark. His breathing gradually slows down, signaling that he’s regained control over his wolf.

“Leo, I’m yours. I’ll always be yours.” I kiss him passionately, letting my tongue explore his mouth. “Seeing you jealous like that was hot. I’m so wet right now.”

It’s true; I’m soaked from watching Leo defend me and claim me in front of my childhood friend.

“Baby, I can tell you’re ready.” Leo spins me around, hiking my dress up to expose my ass. He rips my panties off in a swift motion and gives my ass a firm smack.

His finger finds its way to my wet folds, plunging in without a moment’s notice. “You’re so wet.”

The sound of his belt buckle and zipper fill the room, followed by the feel of his hard cock pressing against me. “I’m not going to be gentle, baby,” he warns, before he thrusts into my tight hole.

He moves inside me, his fingers working my clit, and my orgasm builds quickly.

His pace is relentless and skilled, and within minutes, we both climax. His cock swells inside me, releasing his seed deep within my pulsing core.

Afterward, we shower and crawl into bed, wrapped in each other’s arms. “Leo, I’m sorry.”

“For what?” His voice is tinged with irritation, and I can’t blame him.

“For all of this. But once Greyson’s gone, I promise I’ll be the perfect mate.” I snuggle closer to him and let sleep take over.

The next day, my group is training on the obstacle course when Greyson approaches. I try to concentrate on Leo’s lesson, but my gaze keeps drifting to Greyson. He waves at me, beckoning me over.

Leo gives me a nod, signaling it’s okay to leave the lesson. Greyson greets me with a smile and an apologetic look in his eyes. “Hey, Olivia. I appreciate you talking to me after yesterday.”

“What do you want, Greyson?”

“I wanted to apologize. I shouldn’t have told the alpha about the twins or assumed you’d want them back when they come to their senses. I was an ass,” Greyson admits, extending his hand for me to shake.

“You’re right, you were.” I swat his hand away and pull him into a tight hug. “Honestly, it forced me to be honest and brought Leo and me closer.”

“I talked to Jason after you left yesterday. He assured me you’re doing well. I accomplished what I came here to do, so I’ll be heading home in a few hours. I was hoping you’d spend them with me.”

“Sure. Let me shower, and then I’ll show you around.” I head to the showers and meet Greyson outside the pack house. I show him the pack land, the pool, the forest, the training grounds, and even cabin six.

“This is cabin six, where I stayed until Leo and I mated.”

I open the door to the cabin and guide Greyson inside. Clara is lounging on her bed with a book, but she sets it aside when we enter. She sniffs the air, and Greyson does the same. “Greyson, this is Clara. She’s my best friend.”

“Mate!” Greyson and Clara exclaim simultaneously, their lips meeting so quickly that I barely have time to process what’s happening.

“Well, I guess I’ll just leave then,” I say to no one in particular, as Greyson and Clara are too wrapped up in each other to notice my departure.

I’m happy for them. They’re both wonderful wolves and they’ll make each other incredibly happy.