

Talking to the Moon |

Intimacy

Clara finally persuades me to join the pool party after a lot of coaxing. She even lends me one of her bikinis since I didn't pack one.

It's a bit tinier than I'd usually go for, but I don't have many options. I throw on a sundress, let my hair loose, and apply a touch of makeup. Just enough to show I made an effort.

Clara, however, steps out in a barely-there bikini, her hair in braids, and her eyes smoky with glossy lips. She looks breathtaking, clearly aiming to catch a certain someone's eye.

"Is all this for Michael?" I ask, taking in her outfit.

"Yup," she replies, popping the *p*. "What do you think?"

"He won't be able to look away from you, that's for sure."

"That's the plan." She giggles and adds more lip gloss.

We leave the cabin, a few others trailing behind us. "Just don't get caught."

We both chuckle and by the time we stop, we've reached the pool. Music is blaring, drinks are flowing, and even Alpha Jason is here, enjoying himself with the rest of us. But Leo is nowhere to be seen.

Clara spots Michael and darts off towards him, leaving me alone by the poolside. I have a drink in my hand and decide to sit down, dipping my feet in the water.

Soon, I sense someone next to me and turn to see Alpha Jason sitting down, dipping his feet in the pool too. He doesn't say anything at first; we just enjoy the quiet company and the soothing water.

"I heard you took down my little brother a few weeks ago. Good job." Alpha Jason chuckles.

"It was a piece of cake. He got cocky and started making dumb mistakes. Serves the jerk right."

"You sure don't hold back, do you, Olivia," Alpha Jason says, his tone more serious now. I realize my slip-up; his easygoing demeanor made me forget who I was talking to.

"I'm really sorry, Alpha Jason. It won't happen again," I assure him, panic flashing in my eyes.

Alpha Jason bursts into laughter. "It's fine, Olivia. You're right, he had it coming." He reaches over and places his hand on my bare thigh. "You can call me Jason. I never liked the formalities."

I smile at him. He's so different from when I first met him, not nearly as scary or angry. I'm lost in thought when his voice pulls me back. "What are you thinking about?"

He's drawing small circles on my leg, and it feels good, but I know I need to stop him from going any further. I'm about to make an excuse to leave when I hear Leo behind us.

"Jason, you're needed in the pack house," Leo interrupts.

Jason sighs, stands up, and then turns to me. "Thanks for the chat, Olivia. I hope to get to know you better soon." He walks off, leaving me somewhat alone with Leo.

"What were you doing with him?" Leo snaps.

I roll my eyes at him and scoff internally. "Nothing, not that it's any of your business." I can't believe he has the audacity to question me or my actions. I mean nothing to him, and he means nothing to me.

"But it is. Everything you do is my business," Leo pulls me up to his eye level and starts leading me away from the party towards the trees. "Come for a run with me."

"Fine."

I strip down, leaving only the painful reminder hanging around my neck, and then shift into my white wolf. I don't wait for Leo to shift but start running.

I know that alphas enjoy the chase since I've done the same with the twins many times. The difference is that Leo is a lycan and much faster than the twins.

I run as fast as I can, ducking under fallen trees, leaping over rocks. I even try to lose him in a stream, hoping it will mask my scent. I think I've lost him when suddenly, he pounces on my back and knocks me over.

We roll down a small hill and land in a body of water small enough to be a private fishing pond.

I shift back and lie down on my back, watching the moonlight. Leo follows suit and lies down next to me on his side, facing me.

He reaches over and strokes the side of my body, focusing on my hips. His touch makes my core tighten, and I hope he can't smell my arousal. Then he starts moving up my stomach and lands on my necklace.

He toys with it between his fingers for a moment and silently reads the inscription before he brings up the topic I don't want to discuss. "What's so special about this necklace?"

"Nothing," I lie, yet again.

"Someone who loves you gave it to you, and you still wear it. Who was it?" he continues probing.

"I don't wa—" I'm cut off by Leo.

"Want to talk about it. Yeah, I know, but you have to."

"Why? Why do I have to talk about it, and why does it have to be with you?" I snap.

Leo rolls over me and places his arms by my side. He's barely touching me and is supporting all his weight on his arms.

"Because I'm planning on making you mine, and I need to know everything about you." He leans forward and places a small, light kiss on my collarbone.

I get lost in his touch and wonder if I can move on so quickly. I can't—my heartache is too deep.

"You want to know everything about me, huh? Well, then, know this: I'm just a pathetic omega lucky enough to get accepted into the lycan program. I have no business mingling with an alpha."

I push him off me and start to walk away.

Leo catches up with me and grabs my arm. He spins me around and captures my lips with his in a passionate, toe-curling kiss.

His mouth explores mine, and our tongues dance together. He tastes like beer and citrus, and it's delicious.

He pulls away from our kiss and declares, "I don't give a shit." He cradles my face in his hands and kisses me again.

His lips are soft, tempting, but before I can lose myself in his arms again, I press my hands against his chest.

We break away from each other, taking a moment to catch our breath. I can feel his hard erection pressing against me, and it twitches as I hold him tighter.

“Leo... I can’t.” My eyes well up with tears, but before he can see them, I step out of his strong arms, transform back into my wolf form, and sprint back to the cabin.

I hear him call out to me, but I don’t turn back or slow down. I can’t. I can’t risk my heart again. Can I let myself get close to him without getting hurt?

When I reach the cabin, I pass a couple engaged in sex against the cabin wall, and I instantly recognize it’s Michael.

I can’t identify the woman, but as soon as she moans Michael’s name, I realize it’s Clara.

Not wanting to intrude, I hurry past them and into the cabin. It’s empty, except for one of the other guys from my group, passed out on his bed.

I tiptoe into the showers, careful not to wake him. The cold water pouring over me brings me back to the events leading up to the Lycan Academy. I cry quietly, but my tears are interrupted by someone clearing their throat.

I spin around and nearly lose my balance when I see Leo standing there. I hadn’t heard or smelled him come in.

“Leo! What are you doing here?”

He doesn’t answer, but walks closer to me and reaches past me. He adjusts the faucet, warming the water, and then presses against me.

I wrap my arms around his neck and kiss him. His hands slide down my sides and to my ass, which he grabs and lifts, allowing me to wrap my legs around his waist.

I can feel his hardness and moan as he presses it against my entrance. The warmth from his body and the softness of his lips comfort me, while his hard muscles and cock arouse me.

I can’t resist him anymore; I need him inside me, now.

Skippping any foreplay, I slowly lower myself onto his shaft and he lets out a moan. “Fuck, Olivia. Your pussy is so tight.” He thrusts into me, burying himself deep inside me.

I cry out in pain from his size, and he freezes. After a few seconds, the pain morphs into pleasure, and I start moving my hips against him.

The pleasure intensifies as my clit rubs against his skin and his cock moves in and out of me.

Leo pushes me against the wall and quickens his thrusts until I think I might climax already. "Leo, I'm so close."

"Cum for me, baby. I want to see your beautiful face when you cum," Leo grunts through clenched teeth.

He thrusts into me a few more times, hitting just the right spot. "Ah, ah, Leo!" I moan, but the sound is muffled by the water cascading over us.

Leo sets me down and turns me around so I'm facing the shower wall. He slaps my ass cheek, and I feel my pussy clench. He thrusts into me again, harder and faster than before.

"You feel amazing, baby." His hand finds my nipple and he rolls it between his fingers, building my second orgasm. He keeps tweaking it, adding pressure, and it feels incredible.

"Cum with me," Leo commands, as he pounds into me relentlessly from behind. Each thrust hits my sweet spot perfectly.

"Leo, harder!" He increases his thrusts, and I feel my pussy walls clench around his cock. He sends me into a mind-blowing orgasm, and he follows with a loud moan.

When we come down from our high, he's still deep inside me, holding me close and nuzzling my neck. He trails light kisses along it and up toward my jaw.

His cum is seeping out of me with every move he makes, and the water is turning cold again.

"So much for not fraternizing," I joke, resting my head against his chest.

I feel his chest rumble as he chuckles. "I only said that to keep you all to myself. There isn't an actual rule against it," he confesses. "Are you going to tell me why you were crying?"

Leo looks at me so tenderly, as if he truly cares for me.

"I lost a lot before I got here. That's why I decided to come." I can't meet his gaze, so I stare at the wall. He gently cups my cheek and turns my face toward him.

"You can tell me. I promise to try to help you the best I can."

Leo tries to persuade me to open up, but I'm still hesitant. I don't want to get close to him and then lose him, just like I lost the twins. My heart can't handle it.

"Some other day," I promise before I push him away, earning a scowl from him, and head to bed. I pass the sleeping guy and lie down on my own bed.

After a few minutes, Leo walks out, passes my bed, and leaves the cabin.

I know I've hurt his feelings, but I don't have the energy to comfort him right now, not when I'm feeling so broken myself. I tell myself that what happened between us was just sex and nothing more.