

And Then There Were Four by Lilith Carrie Chapter 156

Chapter 156: A Pack to Save Lucas

I had never seen my sister as upset as she was, and to be honest I thought she was going to kill Zia before I jumped in to pull her off the poor girl. Perhaps Zia was a wicked pain in the ass and deserved every bit of what she got but I wouldn't let Cassie be the one to pull that trigger. I wouldn't let her live with the guilt.

The problem was I hadn't anticipated the way things ended, and as Cassie said she thought Inanna, the head of students, had something to do with what was wrong with Lucas. I didn't want to believe it.

"Cassie, you can't be serious." I scoffed, shaking my head. Her eyes darted around the room before she gave me a sharp glare and nodded with her head for us to follow her. I wasn't sure where we were going, but when we stepped outside into the cool afternoon air with no one around us, she let go of a sigh and turned to face us.

"Okay, now that we are away from prying ears, I think Inanna has something to do with what's wrong with Lucas."

Glancing at Silas, he seemed just as skeptical as I was. He crossed his arms over his chest and opened and closed his mouth as if trying to formulate words to make sense of all of this. "Cassie, we can't jump to conclusions like that."

"Yeah, Cassie," Trixie drawled as if not believing her, "Silas has a point..."

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Cassie groaned, rolling her eyes as she shook her head. "Look, I know it sounds crazy, but I'm telling *you*... something is definitely going on with that woman."

"Cassie, that's just how she is," Silas replied quickly trying to make my sister see reason. He did have a point. Even when I met her in her office when I first started that was how she came off... as someone a bit odd but who cared.

Frustration grew within my sister's eyes as she looked at each of us before glancing at Sansa as if searching for at least **one** of us that would believe her. However, even Sansa seem

ed skeptical, and I wouldn't doubt her for feeling that way. Cassie was my sister, and at times I was even skeptical of how she acted.

"I can't believe you guys don't believe me—"

"It's not that I don't," Silas quickly interjected as he stepped toward Cassie, "we just have no proof, and you can't go around throwing accusations out like it's the most obvious thing without having proof to back your claim."

Proof. That was

something that was going to be virtually impossible to get, and even if we did have it, who would we turn it in to? Inanna was the head of the school.

"We can get it," she said with an excited smile, "we can get proof."

Tilting my head, I gave out a frustrated groan. "We can't just assume people to be evil and go on a witch hunt for proof because you have a feeling about something, Cassie."

As much as I wanted to believe in my sister, I just couldn't. I couldn't come to grips with the fact that Inanna, someone

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who was well—

known and respected in this school, would have something to do with changing student's for her own personal gain. She was technically a celestial and specialized in education.

That didn't exactly speak highly of her being a criminal mastermind.

"Why is it you always have to be negative about every-thing?" she asked me with a disgusted look. "Can't you just jump on board the ship again?"

"Cassie, you know what I mean."

The more and more she

stared at me with a determination in her eyes I had seen so many times growing up, I knew damn well she wasn't going to let this go. If we didn't help her, then she would be fine. She would continue with the pursuit of her idea.

"It's okay, Pollux. You don't have to come." She sighed, shoulders sagging as she turned and walked through the courtyard toward our building. She was on a mission for sure, and I was curious to find out what she had planned.

Cassie.

I couldn't believe they didn't believe me. No matter what they said, I knew what I saw. The connection between Inanna and Lucas wasn't like a normal teacher-student relationship. She was controlling him, making him dark... and I would fix that.

26.92%

Making my way across the courtyard, the calls of my

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friends rushing after me could be heard clearly through the softly blowing wind. Part of me wanted to stop and see what they wanted, but the other part of me was just too eager to continue.

"Cassie, stop for a moment," Pollux said harshly as he grabbed my arm, stopping me in my tracks. "Look, I don't know what's gotten into you, but you need to chill. You're worrying people, including myself."

"No, Pollux. You may not want to believe it, but I'm not lying. Something is wrong, and he isn't acting the way he is because he wants to. It's like his judgment is clouded."

Running his hands through his hair, he scoffed again. "You're delusional, Cassie. Lucas rejected you, and you need to let him go. You can't force someone to be with you and think it's because someone else is clouding their mind."

His words hurt, and after he spoke, Trixie quickly smacked his arm and glared at him. "What the hell is wrong with you?"

"Ouch, what the hell is wrong with you? Why did you hit me?" He whined as his eyes darted toward her.

"Because she's your sister no matter what has happened in the past, and she is trying to save someone she cares about. Just because you don't believe in it doesn't mean you can't support her until she figures out what she needs."

Once again, Trixie was sticking up for me when I didn't know how. It wasn't like me to be weak and unwilling to stand up for myself, but since I came here, I had felt myself grow and change slowly into someone I wasn't sure I wanted to be.

38.51%

Taking a deep breath, I composed myself, unwilling to al-

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low myself to falter, unwilling to allow tears or any emotions. to fall, even though the little girl in me that had once always dreamed of a mate like my mother had was breaking in side.

Yes, I had said once upon a time I didn't want a mate. That I never had wanted it, but honestly... it had only been because I was scared. Because I was worried my powers would be too much to control, and I would end up killing them.

Now I see the idea was ridiculous, and even though it's too late to fix my mistakes, it wasn't too late to save Lucas and allow him to make his own choices.

"Pollux, maybe you're right, but I have to make sure. I can't explain it to you, but deep down inside, I can feel him. He isn't the Lucas we knew back home. Something has changed in him, and you saw the darkness in his eyes that day in his room. You can't tell me that the entire thing felt off."

Pollux stood there, staring at me for a moment as if searching for the truth in what I was saying. After a moment, it seemed to be he finally accepted what I said because I wasn't going to back down.

"I have never seen you so determined before, Cassie," Pollux whispered as he glanced over his shoulders to look at them, "they are both worried about you."

I understood his concern, but I wasn't going to just let it go. There was something seriously wrong going on, and the more I thought about how Inanna acted, the more I wondered what kind of person she really was. "I have to do this."

My soft response seemed to settle within my brother as he sighed heavily and nodded his head. "Okay... well, how are you going to prove any of this?"

I didn't have the slightest clue how I would prove anything if I had to be honest with myself. I barely knew my way around this place. Which was a problem if I wanted to snoop around or learn anything about this place that could help me.

Glancing at Silas with puppy dog eyes, he chuckled hands up in defeat. "Okay, okay. I'll help you on your quest to solve this mystery."

My brother quickly turned to Silas, glaring at him as if to ask him why he was agreeing, and all Silas could do was shrug his shoulders, smiling. "Hey man, I can't say no to her."

"Well, you better start learning how to," Pollux replied, pinching the bridge of his nose. "Okay, Cassie... I guess I'll help... even though it's against my better judgment."

Shocked that my brother, who currently hated me, was going to help was something I hadn't expected, and the shock that crossed my face didn't go unnoticed by Trixie and Sansa, who quickly took to either side of me and pulled me close to

them.

"Don't worry. We will figure it out." Trixie smiled, leaning against me, "we will get your mate back."

My mate? Lucas had rejected me and therefore wasn't technically my mate anymore. However, no matter the situation of him wanting to be with me or not, I still couldn't allow him to be used the way he was. He had to be free to make his own choices, and with his mind obviously clouded, there was no way he was.

Not that I would ruin Trixie's moment by telling her that. "Thanks, Trixie."

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"Welp, I suppose we should sit down and try to figure out what to do first." Silas finally popped up as he glanced around at the four of us. The tension hung heavy in the air as Pollux stared me down before finally giving in.

I was grateful for Trixie, who nudged him gently. It was clear that something was going on, and I was happy for them if they were planning to figure themselves out. He was my brother, and Trixie had become a good friend of mine. They may have come from different species, but in the *end*, they

were mates.

The fate of our future was unpredictable, and we can't hold back from what we really want or ignore what's in front of us if we have it. Even if it isn't what we were hoping for, which made me realize how stupid I had been for pushing Lucas away to begin with.

“Maybe we should start in the library?” I suggested, not that I knew where any library was beside the one at the

school.

Silas hesitated momentarily, glancing at the school and then back to me. The wheels turned in his mind as he opened his mouth, “actually... I know just the place.”

Sansa raised

her brow as she stared at Silas with nothing but amusement on her face. “You know somewhere with a library?”

“Yeah,” he replied, rolling his eyes. “Come on... I may be a sexy Dragon with style, but I’m far older than all of you. So, of course, with spare time on my hands, I know where one is. I happen to love reading very much.”

Laughter broke out amongst our ranks, and as Silas

stepped forward with his arms open wide, I quickly accepted his offer and let him pull me into a warm embrace. The day had been more than emotional, and chaos was slowly brewing in the distance.

That much I could feel deep in my bones.

If I was going to save Lucas and get to the bottom of what was going on, then I was going to need all the help I could get. Nothing was ever easily accomplished alone.

Chapter 157: Anna

Cassie.

When Silas told me he knew of a place for us to go, I was expecting something fancy or perhaps something that was more... elegant, marble, and who knows what else. What I wasn’t expecting though was for him to take us to an old brick building with broken windows that looked wildly out of place to be within Asgard.

Pollux, Trixie, and Sansa decided to stay

behind and snoop around the school to see if they could find anything that might be useful. With them looking around, no one would suspect them for doing anything, me, however, they would.

Yet, even though they were busy

looking for information, I wished they were here with me. I wanted

Pollux to see this building, to see how beautiful and strange the land around it was. One thing about my brother that no one knew but me was his love for history—a love for the past because the past makes us stronger.

The building reminded me of old ruins of castles in a way with its intricate archways and carved designs within the stone. I couldn't help myself when I passed them to reach out and let my fingers brush against the ancient markings. My mind wandered to who these people must have been because it was far older than anything here now.

"Where are we?" I asked softly, my eyes turning to Silas, who smiled down at me with amusement. As if he knew a mil-

lion secrets and wanted to tell me but didn't know how.

"This is a structure from another realm, one that we no longer speak of because of the battle that commenced there thousands of years ago," he replied as he gazed up at the structure running his own hands against the broken rock. "During the battle, they sought to escape and when the portal was opened, it moved the earth they stood on and anything else around."

"Who is they?" I asked curiously, trying to understand how anyone could be so powerful that they could move all this earth and even structures.

Silas chuckled though as he glanced back at me. "You don't know any of the stories, do you?"

I wasn't sure why he was amused by me not knowing the stories of this place, and shaking my head, he pushed open the large wooden and brass door before us. The creak of the wood echoed against the silent air around Silas and me. I found myself stepping into a hall all of darkness filled with cobble steps and cobwebs.

Silas moved forward down the cobbled steps further into the darkness, and I hesitated for a moment, I took a deep breath and forced myself forward. One thing people didn't know about me was the internal fear I had of darkness. Not that anyone would suspect it –I hid my fears very well.

"Silas." I called out into the darkness having lost him in my delay as I reached the bottom step. My eyes strained to see through the black void that filled my vision in front of me. "Silas?"

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"Over here!" The dim lighting of a torch coming into view

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as he came around a corner, and once again I was able to see his smiling face. "Come on, what are you doing?"

What am I doing? Jesus, like I meant to get lost.

"Nothing, right behind you," I replied, pushing a smile onto my face as I watched him turn, my steps right behind his. There was no way I was going to allow myself to get lost in this place again.

After a few minutes of walking, we came to another archway that opened up into more darkness. Silas stopped in his tracks and turned to the right, letting the lit flame of the torch touch something on the wall, and as it did a wind blew through the room lighting every torch in sight.

A gasp left my breath as I took in the sight before me. Bookcases reached high into the ceiling, multiple levels of books as far as the eye could see. Never in my life had I seen something so beautiful, and I felt the soft gentle brush of Silas' hand.

awe.

"Do you like it?" he asked, causing me to turn to him in

"Like it? Silas, I love it," I said, my voice echoing, "how is this kept like it is? I'm surprised people don't come here every day."

Shrugging his shoulders, he looked around as if contemplating what I had said. "It's been forgotten, honestly. Not to mention the school explained to the gods it wasn't a safe place for students to be. So it went vacant for a thousand years."

23.93%

Taking one step after the other, I wandered around the

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Vouchers

room, admiring everything there was to admire. From hand-carved tables with toppled chairs, tons of books that littered the floor, as well as dust that laid blanketed upon every surface

in the area.

Never had I seen something so old and beautiful at the same time. I let my fingers brush over some of the multicolored spines as my feet crunched upon scattered papers, I was curious as to what had happened here to leave it in such chaos.

“So within all of this, you think we will find what I need to figure everything out?”

My words bounced off the walls, and as I turned to look at Silas from over my shoulder, he stood watching me. “In a way, I suppose.”

“In a way?” I repeated, furrowing my brow, “what do you mean?”

Stepping forward, his arms falling at his sides he stared at me, and the intensity of that stare made my breath catch in my throat. I didn’t understand what it was about him that made my heart flutter like it did, but when he stepped inches in front of me, a wave of nervousness washed over me I hadn’t expected.

“In order for you to find out about current things... I think it’s best for *you* to learn about the past. About the gods, and more importantly about who you are, Cassie. Odin and the others have been hiding the truth, but it’s wrong.”

His words confused me, and the sincerity in his eyes let me know he was telling the truth. Yet, knowing Odin—my grandfather—and the others were hiding things from me didn’t

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It didn’t sit well in my stomach. “Why are they hiding things from me?”

He brushed his hand down my shoulder gently before moving a strand of hair from my face. “Because they don’t think you’re ready to know. I was ordered never to tell you, but I can’t keep things from you... not with...”

On a heavy exhale, he didn’t finish his sentence, but with the way he was looking at me, I could almost tell what he was going to say. He was going to tell me how he cared about me, but I didn’t need him to tell me for me to know. I should have been disgusted with him advancing on me because I was supposed to be with Lucas but I wasn’t.

Part of me wanted him to kiss me... part of me wanted him to take me and make me his.

"Tell me who Anna is, Silas," I whispered, clearing my throat and trying to divert the sexual tension currently flowing between us. He let a small smirk cross his lips as he stepped back, and picked up a chair setting it up right then gesturing for me to take a seat.

"If *you* want to know, I will tell you," he replied as I took a seat in the offered chair, watching him move about the room to a bookcase as if he had been here so many times before.

"You know this place well?"

Chuckling sounded from within the bookshelves as he popped his head back out and looked at me. "You can say that."

"What do you mean?" I asked, opening my mouth only for him to quickly come striding toward me with a brown book

47 69%

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covered in emerald stones.

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"I can explain everything in time... for now, first things first -Anna."

He

took a seat next to me and flipped the book open to a drawing of a woman with reddish brown hair and blue eyes. She was strikingly beautiful, but what stayed with me the most is how much she looked just like me—or well, a mixture of my mother and me.

"This is Anna?" I asked, tearing my gaze from the book only to see him staring intently at the woman as if seeing her face brought back memories he hadn't seen in forever. "You knew her, didn't you?"

Blinking quickly, he averted his gaze from the woman and frowned. "Something like that. Anyways... I guess it's best to start from the beginning."

I didn't bother to say anything, and as I watched him flip the pages, I settled in for whatever story he had to tell me. If it would help me get closer to figuring out what was wrong with Lucas, then so be it.

“So a thousand years ago, there were two people who ruled your kind in a way the world had never seen. The Alpha’s name was Bjorn, and his Luna was the lovely Anna. She never wanted to be his, and her union to him was actually formed in a blood promise her mother had made before she was born in return for Bjorn saving her life. He was a man many feared, but over time, Anna grew to love him and she was the only one who could control Bjorn when he lost his mind.”

Drawing after drawing Silas showed me the images of Bjorn and many other people explaining how the twos’ life

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played out. How they bared many children, but in the great war, something happened that changed Anna’s life forever.

“Anna loved Bjorn, but when their eldest daughter died, Bjorn lost himself. His daughter was everything to him but his best friend killed her. A man he trusted, and Anna would have died too had Bjorn not got there in time to save her.”

The look he gave when he said Anna would have died was heartbreaking, and I realized he definitely knew her on a more personal level. However, if that was the case, then that meant he was far older than I expected.

“Silas, you knew her personally, didn’t you?”

Lifting his gaze to me, he opened his mouth, “I did.”

“That would make you over a thousand years old!” I gasped trying to wrap my mind around how old he really was. However, laughter left him as he shook his head no.

“I’m definitely not that damn old, but I am a few hundred years old.”

“That doesn’t make sense, Silas. She lived here a thousand years ago,” I replied, trying to understand what he was saying. The math didn’t add up, and as much as I wanted to know about her, I had to understand the truth behind him.

“Look... why don’t you let me finish what I’m telling you first before you assume things,” he suggested causing me to nod, deciding not to continue asking him any more questions.

“Good, as I was saying... Bjorn lost his mind, and when he did, Anna fled with the rest of her children, hiding them around the world out of fear that they may be hurt in his rage.

71.96%

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Now, Bjorn didn't take kindly to what Anna did... he saw her as a traitor, and wanted back what was rightfully his. So he sought to battle with her to find them, and then forced her into submission.”

Thinking back, I remembered Priscilla, a woman I saw as a grandmother, telling me similar stories about two people named Bjorn and Anna. “They were the reincarnated version of Geri and Freki?”

Silas's eyes widened at my words as a smile spread across his face. “Yes... so you do know them?”

“No,” I laughed, shaking my head. “I just remembered a story my grandmother had told me a long time ago. About the wolves of Odin...”

Opening his mouth, he didn't speak and simply scoffed with a smile. “Yeah... Odin.”

I was curious why he remarked the way he did but chose to stay silent hoping that when he was ready, he would tell me what it was he was hiding.

“Look, it's been a long day, and there is so much about that battle you should learn. Why don't you take this book with you, Cassie. Read what you can about Anna, and then I can fill in the rest where you have questions.”

“Silas, what's wrong?” Confusion washed over me, wondering why he was suddenly acting the way he was. He had been so eager to tell me the stories before and now he simply wanted to end the conversation.

“Nothing, Cassie... I just remembered I forgot to take care of something.”

84.48%

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Silas looked at me for a long moment as he stood to his feet and handed over the book to which I took and placed it into the black leather satchel at my side. There wasn't a poi

nt in carrying on the conversation if he didn't want to have it, and so when he turned to make his way for the exit, I stayed

quiet.

Silas was more mysterious than I could have ever imagined, and every part of me wanted to know the secrets he was hiding.

After all, why was it so important I learned about Anna?

Chapter 158. A Puce for an Alpha

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Pollux.

Chapter 158: A Pixie for an Alpha

I was never a man who cared for envying other people and in all honesty, I had been a complete asshole over the past few weeks. Not only while being here, but also before we came here. My sister was my twin, and even though we were completely different and irritated the shit out of each other, I couldn't tell her no.

The way she looked at me with pleading eyes asking me to help her because she believed more than anything that Lucas was being controlled, I couldn't say no. I couldn't let her down and not help her when she needed it most.

Even though I thought she was full of shit... even though I thought this was all pointless.

"You're doing the right thing, Lux." Trixie's voice pulled me from my thoughts as she came to sit next to me at the table in the dining hall. I had been so against her initially, but the last few days, I had spent more time with her because of everything going on with Cassie.

She wasn't like I had expected her to be and when I stared at her glowing green eyes and electric blue hair, I saw a woman far more exotic and beautiful than I ever saw before. A woman who was capable of so much, and yet had been so vastly misunderstood.

"Am I, though? I can't help but feel she is wasting her time."

Trixie sighed as she stared at me. I didn't understand why she was so willing to stand by Cassie in this charade of trying to help a man who didn't even want to be her mate. It was embarrassing, and all she was doing was hurting herself even further.

“People act weird when they are in love, and even if he doesn’t want her, Cassie has a good heart. If you haven’t been able to tell already, Cassie sees things in people others over-look.”

There was something in Trixie’s eyes as she spoke that made me wonder if she was slightly directing that at me. If she wasn’t trying to say I overlooked things, and maybe also that I was acting weird.

All of it confused me to be honest, and as I tried to wrap my head around everything going on, Lucas walked back into the dining hall with Zia on his arm and every part of me wanted to lose control. Every part of me wanted to rip him apart for what he was doing to my sister, and he must have felt my anger because when he looked at me, he smirked.

“Don’t...” Trixie softly placed a hand on my arm, “let it go. We are supposed to be helping her, not making things worse.”

“I can’t fucking stand him. Even before we came here, Lucas was nothing but a thorn in my side. So many times I had the chance to get rid of him, and yet... I couldn’t.”

Standing to my feet, I gripped the edge of the table and stared at Lucas, who sat with a group of kids on the far side of the dining hall. His arm, still draped around Zia. She kissed his neck as if they were thoroughly in love.

The entire sight sickened me, and it made me want to rip

him apart even more. But before I could do anything, Trixie stood beside me, her hand tightening around my arm. “Come on... let’s get out of here.”

Every part of me was screaming the moment Trixie touched me. Begging to leave with her and forget all of the troubles I had. Yet, I was scared.

Scared of what my future would be like and how people would view me because of her.

“Okay,” I sighed as I let her lead me from the hall. “Where are we going?”

She smiled, giving a small laugh as we made our way towards the front door of the school, and out into the evening air. “You’re going to go back to your room. You have had a long day, and the last few days haven’t been easy-”

“My room? Trixie,” I replied softly as she gripped my arm tighter and pulled me forward.

“No buts about it, sir. You are Mr. Grumpy-pants right now, and that isn’t safe for anyone.” Her teasing remark was cute, and hearing her speak the way she was made me smile.

Silence filled us with small bits of banter here and there, and I finally found myself feeling comfortable with a woman for the first time in a long time. She was so different from the other women I had known, and honestly, it was refreshing.

“Can I say something?” I asked her, listening to her chuckle as she nodded her head.

“You don’t have to ask if you can ask me something, Lux. Just ask the question.”

Glancing at her, the amused smile that crossed her lips made a warm rush of feeling pass over me. Even in a simple pair of leggings and an oversized shirt I was pretty sure she was designer even though it looked like it came out of the garbage—she was hot.

“Right,” I smiled, “well, if you want, you can come up... I’m just going to catch up on some work. Maybe you can help me with some of the magic stuff.”

One may have thought my mind was in the gutter, but it wasn’t. I enjoyed Trixie’s company even though she was energetic at times and often annoyed others around her. To me, I found it comforting to be around her.

Maybe the mate bond pulled me closer to her, or maybe it was just because she was a nice girl and our conversations were usually entertaining.

Taking a moment to consider what I offered her, she smiled, nodding her head with her hands clasped behind her back. “Sure, I mean, from what I heard, you suck at magic.”

Laughter escaped me at her words, and though at one point in time I would have been pissed by what she said, I wasn’t. She had a point, and in all honesty, my magic was now here as strong as my sisters.

“Well, maybe with your tutoring, I won’t suck.”

As we walked up the steps to the building Cassie and I stayed in, I carried on the same casual conversation I had with her before. From magic spells to summoning objects, she filled me in on everything going on and also what I was doing

wrong.

Chapter 158 A Pixie for an Alpha

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“No, you’re not supposed to do that. You need to take deep breaths before releasing...”

“Is that right?” I asked her as we stepped into my room. Her mischievous eyes rolled as she shoved me a little and began to let her eyes scan my room, taking in every inch of what I had around that gave way to who I was.

“You have so much stuff,” she murmured, letting her fingers dance along the photos on the wall and the items on my dresser. Since being here, I had been able to get someone under Odin to acquire a few more things from my home, including family photos and sentimental items.

All things Cassie had no idea I had gotten, seeing as she was being a bitch to me.

“Yeah, I had someone collect some things for me from my house,” I replied, averting my eyes due to the guilt slowly forming thinking about Cassie.

“Your sister doesn’t have any photos or anything,” Trixie murmured as she turned to me. “You had these brought recently?”

Confusion caused me to furrow my brows as I tried to understand how it was she knew I had recently gotten these things. I hadn’t let anyone know I did simply because it wasn’t their business, but for her to know this meant she had been in my room before. “How would you know?”

“Because I was the one who decorated it to begin with,” she said as a smirk fell across her lips that made my gut twist with anticipation.

61.39%

My entire life, I had waited for my mate, and since I had

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first laid eyes on Trixie, I had avoided taking her as mine. I avoided letting our relationship bloom because I wanted something unattainable. Something fate didn’t mean for me to have. That guilt alone ate at me, but now with her standing before me...

I didn’t want to hold back. I didn’t want to waste any more time with her.

Rushing forward, I let my hands grab the side of her face as I crashed my lips against hers. Her soft, plump lips moved against mine as our tongues battled for control—the taste of her driving my wolf crazy as I sought to have more.

Walking

her backward until the backs of her thighs hit the bed, she fell, panting as she looked up at me, her hands helping her crawl backward a bit until I came down over her. My body hovered over hers as I took in every inch of her face.

"I want you," I whispered, watching a smile cross her lips I had been worried about seeing. Part of me thought in the end, she might be disgusted about being my mate, but looking at her now, I knew that she wasn't.

"I wondered how long it would take for you to accept me," she whispered as her hands reached up to the sides of my face, slowly pulling it down towards her own. "Let's not wait anymore."

Letting my lips gently press against hers, our tongues danced in a gentle motion, my hands running up and down her body as I relished in the moment with her. The moment I had waited my entire life for. The moment I would be with my mate and claim her as mine forever.

76 81%

Piece by piece, our clothing was stripped from our bodies

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and fell to the floor. Our limbs weaved together in a battle for dominance as I made her moan over and over again. Her back arched as her perky round breasts bounced with every thrust I made inside her.

She had accepted me, and as I allowed the knot in my cock to form, locking us in place, I pulled her up closer to my body, impaling her harder and harder until she was crying in pain, begging for her release. With a scream of ecstasy and a roar of pleasure from my throat, I sunk my teeth deep into her neck and marked her as my own.

A *pixie* for an Alpha and a mate for a lifetime.