

## Book 1 Chapter 11

AXEL

Midnight came and went.

There was no sign of Verity.

I was starting to get worried. I texted a few times and even tried ringing her, but there was no answer. It went straight to voicemail. I let out a ragged breath and looked at my best friend, who was staring at me.

"You okay?" he asked, looking at me with concern.

I nodded, trying not to show anything.

Where the hell was she? I thought.

I could feel Mace move around in my head. He was pacing back and fore.

He wanted to see her just as much as I did.

"Where is she?" he murmured.

I didn't answer him.

"Ax," Dixon called out, pulling me from my thoughts. "You okay?"

I looked at him and let out a breath. "Yeah," I lied. "I can't seem to get hold of Verity."

Dixon looked at me, and his features softened.

"She probably is getting ready for you," he said.

He stared at me and c\*\*\*\*d his head to the side as a slow smirk itched his lips. "You got it bad," he said.

I growled but playfully.

"Don't," I gritted. "I just need to see if she is okay."

Dixon nodded.

"Why don't you go to her place?" he said. "I will stay here and wait if you want."

I stared at him and sighed. I could go and see if she left. I was going to punish her for keeping me waiting, I thought.

I could feel Mace move and look at me. I looked back, only to be met with a mischievous grin. "Oh, the little human won't be working for a while when I'm done with her," he sneered.

I smirked.

I don't like to be Verity when Mace gets his paws on her.

I looked back at Dixon, who gave me a knowing look.

"I will go to her," I said. "But what about you meeting her?"

Dixon's face soften.

"Bring her to the hotel," he said. "We can all have room service breakfast in your room."

I frowned.

"What about Don?" I asked.

I wasn't ready for him to meet Verity, let alone know who she was. I will have it in the neck if he nds out.

"Don't worry about him," he murmured. "I will nd him something to do."

I nodded; this is why he would be my Beta when I became Alpha.

I looked around, grabbing my phone and car keys. I had to take the car this time as I was planning on bringing Verity back to the hotel in the morning, which would be the rst time since we had been hooking up that I would wake up to her.

I couldn't help the smile that slid across my face.

"Move it, lover boy," Dixon exclaimed, which made me look at him with raised eyebrows.

"Don't look at me like that, Alpha," he said as he ushered me through my door. "You look like you want to devour the poor woman. And the look you have tells me how you feel about her."

I stopped in my tracks and looked at him.

"I..." I started to say, but Dixon shook his head. He looked at me and let out a sigh. "Axel," he said. "I kept myself for my mate because that's what I chose, but you are alpha and can do whatever you want. You met someone who excites you and you want to be with."

I smiled, but he carried on.

"You turn twenty-one next week and will nd your mate," he said with sadness sweeping, but something else was there, but I didn't know what.

"Hear me on this," he said. "What if she is your mate?"

I stared at him, and my eyes widened. "I mean, you already like the girl, and you told me Mace likes her too," he said and smiled. "The moon goddess might have been showing signs that your mate is her and that you must be close by."

I didn't say anything.

All I wanted to do was go to Verity and see her.

Dixon looked at me and smiled.

"Mind link when you are back," he said. "I will meet you in your room."

I nodded.

I turned and walked away, and headed down the stairs.

I would have taken the elevator, but the looks the receptionist probably would give me would only anger me; I couldn't be arsed to deal with it.

I took a few minutes to get to the ground oor and walk out.

I spotted my car and headed over.

I opened the car and climbed in.

I started the engine and drove away.

I drove straight to Verity's at building but pulled up and stopped.

I looked toward her at window, but the blinds were drawn.

Maybe she's asleep, I thought.

I turned off the engine and climbed out of the car.

I walked straight into the building and stood outside her at door.

I knocked on the door, but there was no answer. I tried the door handle, but it was locked.

I frowned.

I leaned in and listened.

I used my werewolf hearing to hear her, but the place was silent.

I looked down the corridor but back to her door.

I knew she didn't know her neighbors as they all kept to themselves.

I could feel Mace come forward and whine.

"I want to see her," he murmured.

"I know," I said. "So do I. I guess we wore her out last night."

Mace grunts but plops down on his hind legs as I look back at him with a frown. "It can't be helped," I muttered. "Look, how about we wait in the car till she wakes up, and we can see her in the morning, even try and persuade her to come back to the hotel with us."

Mace stared at me, taking in what I said.

I left him to ponder over what I said as I looked back. I couldn't stay outside her door and needed to return to the car. I turned around and headed back to the car. I climbed in and stared at the at. I leaned back in the seat as I stared.

I wanted to see her before I left for the pack. I knew my words hurt her last night, but I had to tell her.

Mace comes forward slightly but sits down. "We will wait," he murmured. "Little human was worn out after what we did to her. Maybe we can take her to the pack."

"Hang on," I sneered. "You have been on about nding our mate. We can't just ask her to come with us; what if we have a mate? She would be stuck in the pack and watching us with our mate. I can't do that to her."

Mace growled.

"Don't want mate," he snarled, which made my eyes widen. "I want little human."

I stared at him, concerned.

I had never heard a wolf act like this toward anyone, let alone a human.

Mace growled.

"I don't know," he sighed. "When I think of nding mate, I think of little human."

I sighed.

I felt the same way, but we needed to nd out if we had a mate before we took Verity as ours.

I stared at the at a little longer, and an idea popped into my head.

"Mace," I said. "How about we go back to the pack as we planned? Stay for my birthday and see if our mate is within the pack, and if she is not, then we will come straight here and claim Verity."

Mace sneered but nodded.

"I like that sound," he said, but a frown formed. "What about papa wolf? Won't be angry with us."

I stared at him and shrugged.

"I don't know," I said. "I guess we will discuss it with him when we know for denite who our mate is, and then we can tell him about Verity."

Mace stared at me but nodded.

I looked back to the at and leaned back into my car seat.

I wasn't planning on staying here, but I guess this will have to do, I thought.

Mace growled.

"Little human will be put over my knee and spanked for this," he murmured.

I felt excitement over me, thinking about spanking her arse as she was over my knee. It made my c\*\*k twitch.

I cleared my throat and sighed.

"Best get some sleep," I murmured to him. "We don't know how long we will be waiting here."

Mace nodded and laid in my head, resting his head on his front paws.

After a few moments, his snores lled my head as I watched Verity's at for any signs of movement.