

Chapter Five

Drake POV

Standing in the entrance to my suit, I am lost in my scenes. There is something about this room that has my wolf prowling around my head.

“What is it X?” I mind linked my wolf. Even I knew there was something off. Xavier is distracted, he is not listening to me.

I stalk around the room, searching for weapons or runes, but there’s nothing. Facing the foot of the large bed, I stop. Looking at it, Xavier stops pacing, like me he is drawn to the bed. Lifting the sheets, I sweep them towards the other side of the room. Staggering back, I’m engulfed with the most amazing scent. A scent I know but cannot place. Xavier provides the answer I seek. One word repeats over and over.

“MATE!”

“MATE!”

“MATE!”

Utter joy and overwhelming happiness ows through me, warming my cold heart from the inside out. We’ve found her. She was here!! We found her!!!!

I crawl on to the bed, immersing my senses, my body, my soul, in her scent. She was here, she laid in this bed, in these sheets. Xavier is purring in my mind, nally content at having found his mate. The peace at having nally found her, exhaustion pulls at me as I drift off in the knowledge that soon I will have my fated mate in my arms.

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Knocking on the door pulls me from the most restful sleep I have had in over a decade. A ferocious growl tares out of me, vibrating against the walls and smashing the light ttings.

The knocking stops quickly and footstep dash down the corridor. Another growl, more fearful from the last explodes from me. The entire pack house stills, feeling my alpha power and the rage within me and my wolf. Not another sound can be heard. The stench of fear invades my sentence, appeasing Xavier and myself. For now.

As expected, my beta, Jacob, mind links me.

“I’m coming in” then the door bursts open and there he stands in nothing but his boxer shorts.

“What happened? Are you hurt? Who am I killing?” The quick re questions cause the last of my rage to dissipate.

“I am unharmed, only disappointed” I sulk.

“Disappointed? What the hell Drake!! We are in guests in a foreign land, you can’t growl like that because you’re disappointed. Is Xavier under control?” Jacob whisper shouts. He is the only person allowed to speak to me like that, however is close to crossing the line.

“We are ne. There is more to explain when I am ready to do so” I snap. The rst person who should know I have found my mate, is my mate. For now, my Luna is ours and ours alone.

Our mate, it wasn’t a dream, I can still smell her. Just like by the lake. Cinnamon and apples. Who knew such a scent could have such a visceral response. I feel practically controlled by my senses.

Jacob is standing there, watching me being lost in my own thoughts. Looking appropriately schooled. I get off the bed, noticing the hour. Damn! There’s no time for lying down again. I need to clean up, my mate is here, I can’t risk running into her and not looking my best. Bypassing Jacob, I strip off and walk in to the en-suite. Turning the shower on as hot as I can get it, I step inside and let the scolding water cascade down my naked body. The scent still surrounds me, she must have been in here too. My c\*\*k swells at the images in my mind, my mate in this shower, my mate in my bed. Taking my growing erection in hand, as pre-c\*m leaks from the end, slowly gliding my hand up and down, imagining her in here with me. My hand is her hand. Caressing me, pleasuring me. Picturing her mouth around me, licking pre-c\*m, tasting it. Sucking me in deeper and deeper, feeling the back of her throat. A moan escapes me, my knees weakening. My balls, heavy with c\*m. My strokes quicken, knowing the feeling growing at my spine. Pre-c\*m pouring out of me like a tap, as euphoria grips me and stream after stream res out of my aching c\*\*k. Landing on the cold tiles.

I lean back against the shower, lukewarm water washing my hot seed away. Catching my breath, understanding that I have never c\*m so strongly before. I damn near left the planet. Grabbing some soap, I pull my hair down, washing it twice. I grab my razor and trim my beard, hoping to make myself look desirable to my mate. Soap rushing down my chest, looking down, despite the orgasm of my life just moments ago, my c\*\*k remains ruddy and as hard as a steel pipe. I don’t imagine that’s going to change until I have my mate beneath me. Turning off the water, Stepping out in a towel around my waist. I return to my room, nding Jacob still standing there. In my distracted state, I had forgotten he was in here. My cheeks redden at what he must have heard.

Jacob coughs, “The luncheon starts in 30 minutes and the rest of the Alphas, Lunas and betas are gathering in the Great Hall” Jacob quickly turns and walks out.

I mind link him, “we will never speak of this moment again, agreed?”

After a long pause, “agreed” appears in my mind.

Selecting a new suit from my unpacked luggage, I preen in the mirror before nally settling on my appearance. Moon goddess, if my pack could see me know. I’m the most feared Alpha in Europe, I control the largest territory and train my warriors to be as equally feared and respected. That is not what I want my mate to see when she looks at me. I do not want her to fear me. I do not want her to scared. She is the only person in the world who can say that.

Looking in the mirror, pleased with my efforts. I walk out of my suite, Jacob at my back, we walk downstairs and begin the long weekend of negotiations, investigations and showmanship. Though now, I know that my mate is here, and all I am going to do is nd her and take her back with me to our pack, and make her my Luna.