

Chapter 81 - Welcome Home Mate

ROXIE

Huw showed me the way to Lilly, who was in front of me, holding her younger sister's hand.

I could hear her cry as she held her sister's hand tightly.

I said softly as I stood before her. Lilly looked up at me, but her tears flowed down her face. She moved toward me and wrapped her arms around me.

Her sister looked up at me and cocked her head to the side. "Where is mama?" she whispered.

I couldn't say anything.

I could feel eyes on me, which made me look around. Pack members were looking at me.

I looked at Huw, who was staring at some members.

"You all can come out," I said as I looked down at Lilly, who was now looking up at me. I gave her a small smile.

I looked up and noticed that most of the people there were Lilly's age. Some were older, but no one said anything.

"I am so sorry for your loss," I said.

"How would you know how she feels?" shouted a girl who came up toward us. Lilly moved back and looked at the girl. "Luna Roxie saved me from rogues, and so did Huw," she said and looked up at me. "I think we can trust her."

Bex moved in my head and came closer. I could feel her uncertainty and sadness for Lilly wash over me. We know how she feels about not having a parent around.

I looked at the other girl, who frowned. "I don't," she said. "I think we all should be rogues and have done with this place."

I looked around and noticed a few nodding, agreeing with her.

Bex stayed close but never showed herself.

“Please,” I said. “We want to help. I want to help.”

The girl looked at me and cocked her head at me. “You’re a Luna,” she said, but her gaze went to my neck. “You don’t bare the alpha’s mark; how is that?”

I knew this would come up. I didn’t want to tell them the truth. “I only discovered Alpha Lex was my mate a few months ago, and we didn’t have time to mark each other.”

The girl stares at me with a frown. “You lie,” she said. “We all can spot a liar.”

I stared at her for a few moments but let out a low sigh and let go of Lilly.

Bex was up on all paws, growling. I ignored her. I couldn’t let her take over; everyone here has lost someone or has been hurt; they don’t need a protective wolf right now; they need a Luna.

“You don’t have to believe me,” I said. “I am his mate, and we will mark each other, but it has been hard as your old alpha was after me and another luna.”

The pack members looked on, some were shocked, but I continued. They need to know the truth.

“Alpha Trevor was a bad alpha to you,” I said, scanning every face standing before me. “Alpha Lex is not like him; trust me on that. He will want to him you, save everyone, and make you all feel safe from harm.”

I looked toward the girl who spoke earlier. “As for I don’t know how Lilly feels,” I said. “I do. I lost my mum when I was ten. A rogue killed my mum, and I watched it happen; it even brought on my wolf.”

I could feel Bex move in my head, but she went back slightly. I knew she would come forward if I needed her, but I didn’t. This was my story to tell.

There were a few gasps, but I stepped forward, looking between them.

I felt the urge to tell them what we would do, and I was going to make sure we did something for them.

“Let us help you,” I said. “I believe we can become a better pack with all of you with us. We lost many pack members due to the attack the alpha brought upon us and many lost families and loved ones like you. We can all grieve together and unite as one.”

There was silence, but I carried on. “Alpha Lex runs a tight pack,” I said. “You train every morning, and you will have jobs to earn money. No one will go without, and I will make sure every one of you will get home, even if you have to live together as one.”

I looked at Lilly, who gave me a small smile. Her little sister stared at me, but I noticed Huw bend down and pick her up, her little arms wrapped around his neck, as she nestled into his neck.

I couldn't help but smile when his eyes met mine.

He smiled, but his eyes went blank, and I knew someone was mind-linking him.

I looked back at everyone. Their eyes were on Huw and Lilly's sister, but some looked back at me.

"They need more convincing," blurted Bex in my head.

I looked at them.

"I will train you," I said. "I know all about fighting and can show you what I know."

More murmurs could be heard, but the girl before me looked unconvinced.

I sighed.

"I will ensure you all get whatever help you need," I said. "I won't let any of you fall because I will catch you if you do. I will help you in any way I can, and I won't leave you. I am your Luna, someone you can come to about anything. And I mean anything."

I looked at them, but I could feel a hand on my shoulder.

I looked over it, and Huw smiled at me. "We need to go back to the pack house," he said. "Alpha Lex needs your help with something."

I stared at him and gave him a slight nod.

I looked back at the pack members. "I know my mate gave you three hours," I said. "Please return to the pack house; let me know what you decide. I will support you in any way I can."

I looked at Lilly and smiled. "Do you have anything that you need to take with you?" I asked her. Lilly looked at me, but her eyes went behind me.

I knew she was looking at the girl.

I sighed. "I can help them," I said. "Alpha Lex and I will do anything and everything in our power to ensure everyone is safe."

I placed my hand on her arm, and she looked back at me. She stared for a few moments before she turned her attention to Huw. "Can you look after my sister?" she said. "Her name is Daisy."

Huw nodded and leaned into Daisy, falling asleep in his arms.

Lilly looked back at me and smiled. "I need to get a few things from our house, and I will meet you at the pack house," she said.

I nodded.

I didn't want to leave her on her own, but her eyes went back to the others that had formed around us.

"Let me talk to them," she murmured. "I know they will all want a better life. I think I can persuade them."

I stared at her but looked back behind me.

Most of the pack members were staring, but some were huddled together. They were scared, and fear was the main emotion within this pack.

I needed to let Lilly try, at least.

"The young pup knows what to do," murmured Bex. "She will help them see that we are not a threat."

I couldn't help but look back at Bex; her eyes bore into mine. But something was there.

"What do you make of all this?" I asked.

Bex stared at me and sighed. "I think the same as you," she said. "But we can't force them to come with us. Maybe mate has had better luck."

I looked back at the pack members but then turned my attention to Lilly.

I smiled.

"Okay," I said. "Be by the pack house in an hour if you can. We will wait for you."

Lilly nodded.

I turned and walked away, with Huw and Daisy following me.

As we moved away, whispers could be heard as we walked further.

I looked at Huw, his eyes were on me, and he smiled. "You are one truly amazing Luna," he said. "I know you don't want to leave them behind, but Lilly saw what I saw with you, greatness. I believe she will get through to them."

I stared at him in disbelief.

Huw chuckled.

“Hard to believe what I said about you,” he said, which my eyes widened. “How?” I asked, but he shook his head. “I guessed,” he said. “As I said, I heard the rumors about you, but I also have eyes, and seeing is believing more than anything.”

I looked in front of me.

I felt like I wanted to cry.

There was too much going on here, and it was getting to me slightly.

“Who mind linked you?” I asked as we came closer to the entrance of the forest. I looked at the pack house.

No one was around as we walked a little faster.

“Your Dad,” he murmured.

I was about to say something, but as we approached, my father came into view and stepped out of the pack house, carrying someone.

Who the hell was that? I wondered, which made Bex move closer to the surface as my father looked at me. His eyes widened. “Bex,” he whispered.

I closed my eyes and stared back at her.

Her eyes bore into mine as a low growl rumbled through her chest. “She smells like mate,” she said.

I frowned.

“Bex, calm down,” I murmured. “You don’t know what is going on.”

Bex stared at me, but before she could say anything. I moved her back with everything I had and placed a block on her.

This mate bond has a lot to answer for, especially concerning Bex and my feelings. I shouldn’t feel jealous, and Lex won’t do anything.

I sniffed the air, and Bex was right; Lex’s scent was on whoever was under the blanket.

I opened my eyes as my father placed a young girl on the steps.

Her eyes widened as she stared back at me.

I knew who she was, but how could she be here in this pack? She was meant to be back home with her father in her own pack.

“Malia,” I said. “Is that you?”

I could feel eyes on Malia and me, but I didn’t care.

What the hell happened to her?

Chapter 82

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TRIGGER WARNINGS

ROXIE

Malia stared at me.

“Malia,” I whispered. “What the hell happened to you?”

I moved and knelt before her, placing my hand on her knee.

Malia started to shake but calmed down a few moments after.

Malia looked at me and gave me a small smile. “I met him,” she murmurs. “He was charming and told me he would be my chosen mate.”

I frowned.

Malia came to one of my fights last year and even stayed for a few days later. I only knew about her due to Alpha Gareth. He introduced us, and we became close, but she left after a week.

My mind was racing over what she told me the last time I saw her, but something came back. She was texting someone.

“It was Alpha Trevor,” I said. “He was the one you were messaging when you came to see the fight.”

Malia didn’t say a word but nodded.

“He told me that I was pretty,” she said. “He gave me his number and asked me to meet him after the fight.”

Malia's eyes rounded, and a lone tear escaped. "Rox," she whispered. "I should have listened to you and returned home to my father's pack."

"He picked me up from outside Alpha Gareth's pack and took me here," she said as she placed her hand in mine. I gently squeezed her to let her know to carry on, and also it was there for her. "Alpha Trevor was charming for the first day," she said. "He made room for me and ensured I was fed."

She gave me a small smile, but it faded when the reality of everything came crashing down around her.

"Everything changed," she said and looked at me. "He locked me in that room for a few days, telling me that it wasn't safe, but after four days, he opened the door and walked in with three rogues. They beat me and threw me in the cells for a few days."

Malia sobbed as she continued. I couldn't help but feel heartbroken for her.

People were around us, but Malia's eyes were on me as we talked. It was like no one else was there between us. She wanted to get her story out, and I was the one to listen to her.

"Alpha Trevor became obsessed," she said. "He was obsessed with finding what other alphas had and wanted everything they had, even if it was taking everything by force. He placed spies in amongst packs and started getting information against people. He wanted power, money, and all the women in the world."

Malia's eyes stayed on me, but they hardened, which made my stomach drop as she told me the rest. "Alpha Trevor found out that he had a sister, a mistress of his father's had a daughter, and he wanted her dead, but when he met her, she was as crazy as he was," she said. "She had this thing for an alpha of hers, even tormented someone that knew him."

I gulped but kept my face neutral.

I knew Bex was listening, but she never said a word. She wanted to know what had happened to her.

Bex and Malia's wolf were friends back then, but something was wrong, and I needed to know.

"That person was Roxie," muttered my father from the side, who pulled me from my thoughts. I looked at him and looked back at Malia, whose eyes widened. "I didn't know," she said. "Not at first. Alpha Trevor never spoke about Alpha Lex or you, not until a few months. He moved me from the cells and made me stay in his room. He had me there to keep my father in check."

There was a growl from the side from my father.

I turned and gave him a questioning look, but my father was pissed. “He knew that you were taking,” he shouted. “We asked if he knew anything about Alpha Trevor, and he flat-out denied knowing anything.”

I stared at my father and placed my hand on his, which made him look at me. “Take a walk Dad,” I said. My father shook his head, but I let out a low growl. “Don’t,” I said. “She has suffered like all of them; this pack and everyone involved has suffered. We need to know so we can all move on.”

My father stared at me and backed away slowly from us.

I turned back to Malia. “What did he do to you?” I asked but immediately didn’t want to know. Her eyes glazed over, and she gripped the blanket, pulling it tighter around her. “I don’t...” she said, shaking her head.

“I’m sorry,” I whispered, regretting asking the question. “What else happened?”

Malia took a few deep breaths and stared at me.

“Alpha Trevor planned everything in his room; no one was to disturb him,” she said. “I wasn’t the only woman he had in there; he only took me as the last one who killed herself. She wanted to be with her mate, but he tortured her to death, and she was in pain. She couldn’t handle it anymore and used the chains too...” she said, but she stopped and closed her eyes.

I could only imagine what that woman went through.

Malia opened her eyes, and a lone tear escaped. “I want to go home,” she whispered. “I want to be with my father.”

I nodded.

“We will get hold of him,” I said. “But he needs to tell us what Alpha Trevor did to make him turn his back on us.”

Malia looked at me. “Alpha Trevor threatened my life daily to him,” she said. “He would make videos and send them to him, things no father should see.”

Another lone tear escaped, and I felt pain in my chest.

“I’m sorry,” I whispered and moved toward her, pulling her into me. Her head went to my chest, and tears fell as they landed on my top.

I didn’t care.

This was all messed up.

Everything was a mess, and all because of one man.

I looked up and noticed a silhouette standing in the front doorway.

I stared at him.

Lex, his face was challenging but full of pain. He felt and saw so much; all I wanted to do was take everyone home and try to help them recover.

Lex's eyes bore into mine, but there was something there.

"Did you hear everything?" I mouthed, making sure no one heard my voice.

Lex stared at me for a few seconds but nodded.

I closed my eyes as I let everything flow through me.

I could feel Bex's pain for everyone.

I looked back at her, her eyes were ushering tears, but she never said a word.

I knew how she felt. I felt the same.

Everyone suffered, but now we have to help them move on.

I could hear movement, someone was walking toward me, and I knew who it was. His scent wafted toward me, making me open my eyes, and Lex was kneeling beside me.

I stared at him as he placed his hand on my cheek and stared at me. His finger moved over my cheek softly, even though the hardness of his finger made me want to move back, but I didn't want to.

Malia was still crying on my chest, but my mate comforted me as I held her.

Lex leaned toward me and placed a kiss on my cheek. He pulled back but leaned toward my ear. "We should go home..." he murmured but stopped.

I looked up at him, and his eyes were behind me.

I could feel eyes on my back.

I pulled away from Malia.

Malia looked at me. Her eyes were bloodshot, and tears stained her face. I kissed her head and moved back until I stood before her.

I slowly turned around and looked at all the pack members standing in a circle. Many were holding bags.

My eyes scanned the crowd until they landed on Lilly, who was walking with the girl and the others with us moments ago.

Lilly spotted me, but her eyes went to the side, and I knew it was her sister and Huw. She ran over as her sister leaped out of Huw's arms and ran into hers.

It was the happiest moment to witness as Lilly picked up her sister and swung her around, pulling her into a bear hug.

I gave a small smile.

I looked around, but Lex moved and stood in front. His eyes roamed over everyone before he spoke. "I know many of you have lost loved ones, families, and even mates," he shouted. "We will take all the dead with us and bury them in our pack, so you have a place to moan. They don't deserve to be here and rest in the place that caused them all to grieve."

I watched every person from this pack give a slight nod. But I could tell some still needed to figure out what they wanted. They were tortured by the person who was supposed to lead them, someone who cared about them. But instead, they had someone who was a monster and only believed in what he wanted.

"As your new alpha, I will make a vow and a promise which I will keep till my dying breath," he shouted. "I will give my life to protect you. You will have the final say in what you want to do, but I ask that you give me a chance to prove that I'm nothing like the alphas before me."

I stared at Lex, his eyes were full of pain, but there was determination for what he promised them.

"I will promise you a new life," he shouted. "There are no weak or ranked members in my pack that are better than anyone else, we are all the same, and we all fight together. My pack trains everyone, and even my Luna trains too."

Lex looked at me and smiled at me. He held out his hand to me, and I took it. I stood with him. "I have sent word to my Beta to send buses to pick us all up," he shouted. "You are welcome to our pack, and we will make you all comfortable."

Many members were nodding, but my eyes went to where Lilly was.

I looked back at Lex, who was staring at me. "We need a place for the children to stay," I murmured. Lex's hand tightened mine, which made me look back at him. He smiled. "We will sort it all out when we get back home."

I was about to say something when three buses came to the pack house.

I looked at Lex, confused. "When did you..." I started to say, but he placed a finger on my lips. "I mind-linked Jason and told him everything. I asked him to ask Alpha Gareth and Nathan to stay; they will help us through everything. I am leaving my father and the Elder here to box everything up, but they should be back by tomorrow afternoon."

I stared at him, feeling dumbfounded.

Lex stared at me for a few moments but nodded over my shoulder.

I looked over to where he was looking, and there was Huw, kneeling with Lilly and her sister. "Huw wants them to stay with him," Lex muttered, which made me look back at him.

Lex smiled. "He wants to give them a good life," he said. "Besides, they will be living in the pack house with him, and I guess you will want Lilly to be near you since you will be training her."

My eyes widened.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

Lex looked at me and smirked. "Come on, Rox," he said. "I want you to train all pack members. You can kick some serious ass, and I want everyone to learn."

I stared at him, shocked.

"What about you?" I asked. "Will I train you?"

Lex chuckled.

"I won't mind you training me," he said. "But we both know I can take you down."

I frowned.

"You do know I let you win the last time," I said. "I think we should have a re-match."

Lex stared at me, his eyes round, but a mischievous grin was plastered on his mouth. Lex leans into my ear and whispers, sending shivers right through me. "I will take the re-match; only if you win, you go on a date with me."

I moved back and looked at him.

I couldn't help the smile that formed. "Deal," I said, a little too loudly.

Lex grinned.

“Everyone start to load up onto the buses,” he shouted and looked to the side. There was an SUV to the side; Lex placed his hand in mine and looked at me. “We are leaving now,” he said, “We need to get to the pack house before the others as we need to sort out where everyone is going to sleep for tonight.”

I nodded.

We both walked over to the SUV.

Huw climbed into the car as Lilly and her sister sat with me. Lex took the passenger side as he knew the girls would be a little afraid of him, as he was new to them.

I climbed in and sat next to Lilly, who had her arm draped over her sister’s shoulder.

Lilly looked up at me and smiled. “We have a new family,” she whispered.

I looked at Huw in the rearview mirror; he was smiling.

I have to admit this is a new start for everyone.

We all need it.

Chapter 83

Chapter 83 - Welcome Home Mate

LEX

THREE DAYS LATER

The last three days were long and hard. I didn’t even see much of Roxie since we returned from Alpha Trevor’s pack.

I have mainly been in the office, dealing with all the information from Alpha Trevor’s pack.

Roxie has been helping the new members settle and has even trained a few members.

Blaze grunts in my head, but I ignore him. I know he wants me to see Roxie, but I need to ensure everything is ready for all the Elders to look at when they come here. We were going to box it all up, but we made copies just in case someone started a war or something.

My mind wandered to when we arrived back from the pack grounds.

All the new pack members found it strange at first. They stayed within the pack house and slept in the grand hall. We had all the old pack members help and even made them feel like part of the pack.

We lost many pack members due to the attack that Alpha Trevor sent our way, and many lost so much. But as a pack, we are growing and trying to make it work.

Old pack members carried on training in the mornings while the new members got to grips with the new rules. I didn't place many rules for them as I knew it would take time.

I stare out my office window as I watch all pack members go to the training ground.

When we returned from the pack, I announced that new members were joining. Many of Alpha Trevor's pack stayed, but since we had little room, Alpha Dean and Alpha Gareth each took a few members.

My father and Elder Issac returned with all of Alpha Trevor's information the following day. It took us this long to go through it all.

My mind was swirling with concerns.

I had to notify many alphas and tell them, even scan through all the information we found, for them to believe me. Many have contacted me and told us that the people who were spies all had someone held against their will; even though many were killed, they had no idea.

Alpha Trevor gave them all false hope.

Many spies have been sent to cells and are still waiting for sentencing. Many have gone rogue, but some were sent to death. Well, that was what Elder Issac told me about the Elder that was in with Alpha Trevor. The pack's leader wanted his head; by all accounts, that's what he got.

I let a sigh slip through.

"Am I boring you?" asked my father, which made me turn around and look at him.

I frowned.

"I need a break," I said. "I haven't seen Roxie since we came back. We both have been busy with the new pack members and all this." Pointing to the information scattered around the office.

My father nodded but stared at me for a moment. "Has she been staying in your room?" he asked.

I stared at him.

I know she has been, but she has been asleep every time I have been there and always left before I wake up. She was training with the pack members.

I needed her, and I needed to see her.

My father cleared his throat, which made me look at him. He gave me a knowing look. "I have done some thinking, well me and Tim have," he said. "We think that you and Roxie should move into their house."

I stared at him, slightly confused.

"Why would that be better for us?" I asked. "We are in the same room, but we keep missing each other."

My father looked at me and smirked.

"You keep missing each other, but you haven't marked and mated her yet," he said. "I know what it is like as an alpha to be without your mate at times when the pack takes over. It makes you go insane."

I stared at him, but my father moved from his chair that he was sitting on and walked over to me. He placed his hand on my shoulder and looked at me. "Tim and I will sort the rest of this out," he said, looking over at the table at the documents we were going through. "I'm still the alpha of this pack."

I nodded.

My father looked at me and sighed. "Lex," he said. "To be an alpha, you need your Luna with you. You need Roxie."

To right, I thought as I agreed with him.

Blaze moved closer and looked through my eyes, looking at my father. "Papa Wolf knows what we need," he murmured. "I want mate, and I know you want her too."

I sighed.

"Can I leave now?" I asked.

My father nodded.

"Tim has told her to meet him at the house," he said, smirking. "But he won't be there; you will be there instead."

I could feel the excitement go through my body.

Seeing Roxie and actually getting to speak to her was making it all worth more.

I need to do something for her.

I looked at my father and frowned.

My father chuckled.

“What’s the face for?” he asked.

“I want to do something for her,” I said. “We haven’t exactly had a date. I want to make it more of a date. I can tell her all about moving into the house and more.”

My father stared at me, and a grin crept onto his lips. “I have an idea,” he muttered. “Mind link Jason to keep Roxie busy, and you make your way to the house. Tim will help you. I hope we have enough time to pull something off.”

I nodded.

My father went blank while I opened a mind link to Jason. “Hey dude,” I called out. “Can you do me a favor for the afternoon?”

“Hey,” he said. “What do you have in mind?”

“Well, I need you to spend some time with your sister,” I said.

I could hear a groan slip through the mind link, making me smile.

“Dude, I didn’t need to know that,” he said.

“It’s not like that,” I said. “I want to set a date, as we haven’t seen each other since we returned from Alpha Trevor’s pack. We have both been busy with the new pack members. All I need from you is to keep Roxie busy for the afternoon till I am ready. I will mind link when I am, and you can bring her to the house.”

There was silence, but a low sigh slipped through. “I guess,” he said. “I know I need to talk to Roxie, she had wanted to talk to me before you went there, but since you all came back, she has been busy.”

“Well,” I said. “You need to open up to her, and you never know; she may open up to you about things too.”

I felt a little jealous as he was spending time with her, but I needed his help, but I also knew he needed to talk to her.

Jason didn't tell me what happened to Sofia and him, but I heard he is on a sex ban until she is ready; she even moved into a room with one of the omegas while he stayed at the pack house. He avoided me for the first time; he saw me.

We briefly talked when I saw him in the kitchen the next day.

It was hard to hear what he had to say, but I don't blame Sofia. Jason was a manwhore back then; he never thought about the consequences of his actions; she just needed some space.

"I will go to the training ground and see her now," he said, pulling me from my thoughts.

"Thanks, dude," I said, closing the mind link down.

I looked back at my father, who was staring at me.

"Is he okay to talk to Roxie?" he asked.

I nodded.

"That's good," he said. "Tim was worried he was avoiding her, as he wouldn't talk to her."

I didn't say anything.

"What about Tim?" I asked. "Is he okay with me coming over?"

My father looked at me and smiled. "He knows and knows what to do," he said.

I smiled.

I let out a sigh, knowing I was leaving the office for the first time in three days, which was something to look forward to, and knowing I would be seeing Roxie was making it even more thrilling.

I said goodbye to my father, but he called out before I left and had my hand on the door handle. "Mark and mate her, Lex," he said.

I looked at him and smirked.

"I want some grandchildren," he said. "Tim and I want little ones to spend time with."

I laughed and opened the door.

I walked out of the office and headed out of the pack house.

I walked in the direction of Roxie and Tim's home. Well, technically, it will be Roxie and mine for the time being.

Having a home away from the pack house will benefit us. Besides, the house is big enough for loads of children.

I could feel Blaze move closer as I walked.

“I want mate,” he murmured.

“I know,” I said and looked back at him. “We will have mate tonight,” I said. “Let’s come up with a date and see what happens.”

Blaze nodded with his tongue hanging out.

I knew what he was thinking, but I needed to keep a clear head as I couldn’t walk around with a hard-on.

Tim’s house came into view, and Tim was outside with Keith.

Both of them looked at me and smiled.

As I came closer, Tim spoke. “Keith is picking up some bits,” he said with a smile. “When he returns, we will set a mood in the house and cook some food for you both.”

I nodded, liking the idea.

“What do we do when Keith has gone?” I asked, feeling slightly confused.

Tim smiled.

“We can discuss what you can tell Roxie about making this home yours,” he said.

I stared at him.

“How do you feel about that?” I asked.

Tim looked at me for a few moments but let out a sigh. “Roxie's right before she went to stay with you,” he said. “I need to move forward, and moving into the pack house will be the new forward for me. Your father and I are single men; we must learn to be on our own.”

I smiled.

“I always kept Roxie as my little girl,” he said, looking at me with a smirk. “I’m handing the touch to you now, and all I can say is good luck.”

“I second that,” Keith said as he climbed into his truck.

I stared at Tim, who was now chuckling.

I didn't know whether to be excited or slightly worried by that statement.

Chapter 84

Chapter 84 - Welcome Home Mate

ROXIE

It has been the longest three days of my life.

I have been busy helping the new pack members fit into the pack.

I knew Lex was busy with whatever he found in Alpha Trevor's pack house. I didn't want anything to do with it. All my concerns were about the people affected by him, and the first one was Malia.

Malia came back to the pack with us. Alpha Gareth had contacted her father, who turned up before she arrived. He looked heartbroken but also relieved to have her back.

It was nice to watch them interact, even though Malia found it hard for her father to touch her. They left an hour after Lex told her father what they had seen. I didn't stay around to hear the rest, but he wanted some of the information.

Once Malia left, we had the pack doctor give all the new pack members a check-up, and we learned we needed more help, but it turned out that everyone did.

We had to ask Alpha Gareth and Alpha Dean to help by sending their doctors to help with the check-ups.

We were given some specialist therapists to help with some of the trauma that most of the women and children suffered.

It was hard to listen to some of the stories that were told, as many wanted someone in with them, and many wanted me in with them, and as Luna, I had an obligation to the new pack members.

I felt every pain and heartache, and I was afraid to sleep by the end.

Lex and I have been sleeping in the same room, but due to all the drama that came with Alpha Trevor's pack, we haven't seen much of each other. We keep missing each other, I am always in bed before him, and I leave before he wakes. Many times I have stood and watched him sleep on the couch.

I wanted him in bed with me, but when we haven't seen each other to speak to, it is hard to tell them what you want when they are not around.

I shook my head and looked ahead.

I was watching the pack members train. I was going to see who needed more help, and many from Alpha Trevor's pack needed help, mainly the women.

We set up cots in the grand hall for everyone to sleep in when we arrived, and the following day, many of them moved into rooms within the pack house.

The pack house became loud in the mornings or even during the day.

I wish we slept in my father's house; at least we would have some time to see each other. We were still trying to navigate through everything, and all I wanted was to be with him one night.

Bex moved in my head and got closer.

She let out a yawn.

"When are we seeing, mate?" she murmured. "I want to see him."

I let out a slight breath I didn't know I was holding as I watched Lilly try her hardest in training.

I remember leaving Lex for a few moments to see where Lilly and her sister were going to live, and I was happy to witness the interaction with Huw and his mate. Lilly and her sister are living with Huw and his mate, Greta. Huw explained that while Greta and the girls got to know one another, he took me outside and told me that they had lost their only child in a rogue attack a few years ago and were talking about adopting a few months before the attack.

I felt for them, but Greta was happy to accept the girls into the family.

"Well," Bex yells, pulling me back from my thoughts.

I sighed.

"I don't know," I murmured. "We could go to the office after training to see if he is there."

Bex nodded, but she stayed silent for a few moments. "Rox," she whispered. "I want to mate and mark mate."

As she mentioned this on the car ride back, I knew this was coming.

I was all for it, but Lex went into the office and started to work.

I didn't know what to do with myself.

Whenever I tried to see him, I was told he was on the phone or with another alpha. It has been challenging to see him or even talk to him.

“I don’t know...” I murmured to Bex. “I want to, but we must discuss many other things.”

“Like what?” she asked. “We both want mate to fuck us; what else is there to talk about?”

I looked back at her; her eyes were full of determination about this. I knew I couldn’t bring up the Luna ceremony, which has been on my mind a few times. I haven’t had anyone to talk to about it.

Sofia has been busy dealing with other pack business, and Jason, well, I think he has been avoiding me since I came back. He knows I want to clear the air with him, but he has been hiding from me.

I sighed.

“Never mind,” I said, looking back at Bex. “I will tell you later.”

Bex stared back at me, and I knew she wanted to discuss this more, but someone called my name, bringing me back to look at who was in front of me.

Lilly.

I smiled.

“Luna,” she called. “Did you see what I learned?”

I nodded, even though I didn’t.

“It was great,” I said.

Lilly looked at me and cocked her head to the side but didn’t say anything. I noticed Huw running up to us and smiling. “Luna,” he said as he came to a stop. “I’m surprised that you haven’t trained today.”

I smiled.

“I had my reasons,” I said. “I was seeing who needed more training, and I was going to offer to train them in the afternoons, a few on their own at first, so they get used to the moves.”

Huw nodded and smiled.

“That’s a good idea,” he said. “We may have a few contenders for the ultimate fighter community by next year.”

I smiled.

“Huw showed me a video of you fighting,” Lilly said, making me look at her. My eyes widened. “You were outstanding. I want to be just like you.”

I felt flattered.

“You must keep training every day and learn some new moves,” I said, smiling at Lilly.

I was about to say something to them when Jason called me. “Luna Roxie,” he shouted, which made me look up at him, and my eyes raised. I never thought I would hear him call me that ever. “I was wondering if you wanted to go for a walk.”

I nodded.

I would love that, even though I wanted to see Lex.

Bex moved closer but let out a sigh.

I ignored her.

“Yeah, sure,” I said and said my goodbyes to Lilly and Huw and headed over to my brother.

Jason stopped and smiled as I approached. “Let's go for a walk,” he said.

We both headed in different directions and headed into the forest. I had an idea where he wanted to walk to as we used to go somewhere close by when we were kids with our parents.

We walked in silence for a few moments until Jason decided to talk. “I’m sorry I avoided you when you came back from the pack,” he said, which made me look up at him. I found his eyes looking at me, but he turned his head and looked ahead. “Sofia and I have had a few words, and we are trying to sort things out. I have tried to sort it out with her, but she doesn’t want to talk to me.”

I stared at him but stayed quiet for a while.

I looked ahead and sighed.

“I guess it’s to do with the she-wolves within the pack,” I said.

Jason didn’t say anything, but I knew it was the truth by the silence.

She-wolves were the worst when it came to gossip, and I won’t be surprised that they were talking about Sofia behind her back when she wasn’t listening.

We walked further but came to a log that had fallen.

Jason walked over to it and sat down while I stopped and looked at him.

“Sofia will come back to you,” I said. “She needs time.”

Jason looked at me and nodded.

His eyes searched my face, but he sighed.

“What about you?” he asked. “Have you forgiven Lex for what he did?”

I stared at him, confused.

I knew I had forgiven him, but forgetting is another thing.

The mate bond affected me more, especially when he was around. I can’t even think straight.

I looked at Jason, walked to the log, and sat beside him.

“I have forgiven him,” I said, looking ahead, but I turned to look at him. “Forgetting is another story.”

Jason looked at me and nodded.

“Jas, if I know what every she-wolf is like within this pack, they like to brag, especially the ones who haven’t found their mates,” I said. “I bet some mentioned to Sofia who you were with and slept with.”

Jason looked away, but I placed my hand on his knee. “Look at me,” I said.

Jason stared ahead for a few moments but turned to look at me, and I could see fear in his eyes. He was on the verge of breaking, but he needed to know this. “Sofia will come back to you,” I said. “But you have to give her time. Jas, that doesn’t mean you can’t try to win her over. Send some of her favorite flowers or chocolates to her. Tell her how much you love her, and make a suggestion that will benefit you and her.”

Jason stared at me, but a knowing look came across his face. “We already suggested something,” he murmured and released a low sigh. “We agreed not to have sex till she can trust me.”

I looked at him, and my eyes widened. “You haven’t cheated…” I asked, but he shook his head. “I haven’t had any other woman since I found Sofia,” he said. “Sofia had to get more information out of Amber before we came to find you. When we learned that she was one of Alpha Trevor’s mistresses, Lex thought it would be easier for Sofia to get more out of her.”

“And did she?” I asked.

Jason looked at me, but his face hardened. “She did,” he said. “But Amber mentioned that I slept with her and rolled out some other members I had been with. Sofia lost it and tortured her. I have to admit it scared the crap out of me how she acted.”

I stared at him, but I gave him a knowing look.

“I heard all those stories before I left the pack,” I said. “Even if they were only from Naomi, it still hurt knowing Lex was with someone else. Forgiving the past is easy; it’s when you can’t forget about it that is the hardest thing.”

Jason looked at me but didn’t say anything.

“I’m giving it a go with Lex, mainly for Bex, but also for myself,” I said to him. “I’m not the same girl as the one who lived here before. I learned more about myself when I was on my own, and fighting helped get all the built-up frustration out that I had bottled up all those years when the bullying happened. I never looked back until I came home, and I only went back home to meet Sofia.”

I smiled as Jason looked at me.

Jason nodded but looked ahead.

We sat in silence for a few moments till he took a deep breath in and out. I knew he was opening up for the first time, and I wasn’t going to stop him now. “I used sex as a coping situation for the pain I felt when mum passed,” he said, his eyes straight ahead.

Bex moved closer and listened in to what he had to say.

“Mum was the only one I could talk to about anything,” he said. “Dad is great, but talking about girls was never his specialty; he would prefer to talk about the weather or training.”

Jason sighed.

“Mum would make some tea and sit me down; I would tell her what was going on with me,” he said. “When she left, I didn’t have anyone to do that with. I knew everyone wanted me to talk and open up about it, and I knew Dad was more worried about you as you were there when she was killed. I didn’t want to burden him with my thinking, so I blocked it all. When girls started giving me attention, that was it; I flirted and slept with whoever I could, not caring about anything.”

Jason turned to look at me as a lone tear slid down his cheek.

“I would never hurt Sofia,” he said as a slow smile itched the corners of his mouth. “I remember meeting her at the BBQ, and my wolf was jumping up and down for joy. All I thought was someone who could help bring me back to who I was, but it never worked out like that.”

Jason placed his hand into mine and looked at our hands. “I didn’t even know what was going on behind my back,” he said. “Sofia never told me she overheard people talking about my old ways. She knew I was a player, I was honest about it from the start, but I guess when you have slept with most of the women in the pack, they are going to talk.”

I squeezed his hand and sighed.

“You know you can tell me anything,” I said. “I might be younger than you, but I am a good listener, and if you want to talk about manly things, I guess Lex can help you with that.”

Jason burst out laughing, but I let a smirk itch the corners of my lips.

“Jas,” I said. “I don’t want you to think you must go through anything alone. Sofia will be there; trust me, she will want to know how you feel. She will want to help you.”

Jason nodded, but he smirked. “Lex talking about manly things, huh,” he said.

I laughed.

“Yeah,” I said, but once I calmed down. I looked at him with a smile. “Lex is your best friend, and he has been through what we have both been through; he lost his mum too. He might even know how you can deal with it somehow.”

Jason looked at me and nodded.

We sat there in silence for a few moments, but I sighed.

“So you’re on a sex ban then,” I murmured.

Jason snarled. “Rox,” he groaned. “Not what I wanted to talk to you about, but I am. Sofia thinks a few weeks without sex and only talking to her might help.”

I looked ahead. “How is that going for you?” I asked.

Jason groaned. “Not good,” he said. “But I can see the logic in it.”

Bex giggled in my head, which made me look at her.

Bex smiled.

“He is learning now,” she said. “Instead of using sex to deal with everything, he has to talk to Sofia about it.”

I frowned.

“I didn’t need to know that,” I said, but part of me was happy that Jason opened up to me.

We sat on the log for a few moments when Jason cleared his throat.

I looked over at him, and he had a stupid smirk plastered on his face.

“What?” I frowned. “Why do you look like that?”

Jason laughed and stood up from the log, letting my hand go.

“I think you should go back to Dad’s,” he said. “There is a surprise waiting for you.”

I stared at him, confused. Jason moved toward me and pulled me up by my hands. I looked at him.

“You need to go to Dad’s,” he said. “I’m not walking you there, but you will like the surprise.”

Jason leaned down and kissed my cheek. I watched as my brother let go of my hands, which fell to my sides. Jason walked away, mumbling something, but I didn’t hear him.

I looked around and realized that we were sitting near the house.

I wonder if he chose here on purpose.

I sighed and started to walk toward the house.

It wasn’t far; it took me ten minutes to get there. Once I stepped out of the forest, I looked at my family home.

No car was in sight, but the lights were on.

That was weird.

Where was my Dad? I thought.

“Bex,” I muttered. “Can you sense what’s going on?”

Bex moved closer but sighed.

“I can’t hear anything,” she mumbled. “Look in the house. I smell food.”

I sniffed the air, but as soon as the smell hit my nose, it made my stomach grumble.

I walked toward the house and headed to the front door.

Once there, I placed my hand on the door handle and opened the door.

I walked in, but a scent hit me full force, nearly knocking me off my feet.

Lex.

I walked in as Bex started to pant in my head. “Mate,” she whispered.

I looked around the house, and my eyes widened.

In the living room was a table with two place settings, candles, and wine.

I looked around, and my eyes landed on someone in the kitchen doorway.

My mouth watered at the sight, and it wasn't for the food.

Lex stared at me and smiled.

“Hey,” he said. “I thought we should have our first date.”

I couldn't speak; I was speechless.

Lex had planned this whole thing, dinner.

My core tightened at thinking of what kind of dessert we would have, and I didn't mean any cake.

I shook my head.

I couldn't think like that; it was meant to be our first date.

What kind of person would it make me if I mated with my mate on a first date?

“A horny one,” murmured Bex with a mocking tone.

I ignored her, but Bex had other ideas.

“I want mate,” she said. “I want him for my dinner.”

I agree with her, even though I looked like a mess and was in sports gear. Lex was wearing a shirt and pants. Clearly, he had been in the office earlier today.

He looked hot as hell in his outfit.

Fuck, this mate bond was affecting me in every way possible.

I needed to drink some wine.

I needed to calm down before I jumped him or something.

I could feel Lex stare at me, and my eyes went to his.

“Why don’t you sit?” he said. I didn't even notice that he had moved.

I nodded and walked toward the chair he had pulled out for me.

I sat down, and he helped me move closer to the table.

I looked up at him, and he smiled.

“I will bring the food out,” he said and walked away.

I didn’t look to see where he was going as I had no idea where.

My mouth was dry, but I could feel excitement brewing in my veins.

We were on our first date.

I wanted this more than anything.

Chapter 85

Chapter 85 - Welcome Home Mate

LEX

I pushed Roxie’s chair toward her as she took the seat.

I felt nervous.

How could a woman make me feel like this?

I have known Roxie most of my life.

“It’s different now,” murmured Blaze in my head. “She’s our mate, and we have waited a long time to be with her, so don’t mess this up.”

I groaned inwardly as Roxie took her seat and pulled it under her to get closer to the table.

“I will be right back,” I said and turned around. I headed toward the kitchen to get the plates.

Tim had prepared and even cooked everything for us.

He told me the way to Roxie was by food and conversation, and that's my plan.

I quickly grabbed our plates and walked back into the lounge.

I walked over to Roxie and placed her plate in front of her. I walked over to my chair and sat down, placing my plate on the table. I couldn't help but look at her. Her eyes were on me the whole time, but she looked away when she realized I was looking at her.

"Um..." she said, trying to think of something to say.

"Mate is nervous," murmured Blaze, who was close by, staring at her.

"How's the office been?" she asked.

I looked at her and gave her a knowing look. "The office is fine," I said. "We have finally contacted all the packs that had spies in, and all have issued treason as a form of reason for them all."

Roxie nodded.

"How's training been?" I asked. "I know you have been there for the last three times, but I haven't seen you ask anything."

Roxie smiled.

"I have been to training," she said. "But I haven't been training, I have been watching. I wanted to know if any of the new pack members needed further training, and I was going to offer to train them."

I stared at her but didn't say anything.

"Is that okay?" she asked, looking confused.

I cleared my throat and nodded.

"Yeah," I said. "I think it's a good idea. Most pack members can learn a lot from you."

Roxie smiled and started to eat her food.

I began eating mine.

The room was in silence. I couldn't help but look up at her a few times. I caught her looking at me and would look away.

How was this so hard?

“How is this so hard?” she murmurs as I look up at her. “I mean, we have known each other for years and even have had food around the table at each other’s houses before now.”

I placed my fork down and leaned back in my chair. My eyes never left hers. “I think we have put too much pressure on ourselves,” I said, thinking back on how we got here. “We have been through so much over the last few weeks. We have forgotten what it is like to be with one another, I guess.”

Roxie looked at me for a moment and let out a sigh. “I guess,” she said. “We didn’t exactly get off to a good start, and then everything happened; we haven’t had any time for ourselves between the attack and even me going to my uncle’s pack.”

I nodded, and I thought of telling her about moving into the house.

“I think I have an idea,” I said. “I mean for us to spend more time with one another.”

Roxie leaned back in her chair and stared at me. Food wasn’t on the menu now, but I needed to get this out. “I think we should move out of the pack house and into here,” I said.

Roxie’s eyes widened.

“I think we should have a set time for work and a time to come home,” I said. “I know there haven’t been many good memories here, but I want to change that for you. I will make a new house just for us if we don’t live here. All I want, Rox, is a place you and I can call home together.”

Roxie stared at me and was very quiet.

“I think you are right,” Roxie said, looking at me as a smile slid across her face. “I think we should have our own home. I think we should have a set work and make time for each other; how about we both go to training together, and if you are in the office, you have to be home no later than six in the evening.”

I smiled.

“That sounds like a plan,” I said. “What about living here?”

I looked around the house and set my eyes back on hers. “Your father is willing to move into the pack house for us to have our own space,” I said.

Roxie looked around the room and looked back at me.

“I don’t know,” she said. “We could give it a go and see how it goes. If we don’t like it, we could arrange for something.”

I nodded.

“I think,” I said as I moved my chair back and got up. I walked over to her and knelt. I placed my hand in hers as her eyes stayed on me. “I think we can give it a go and make this work,” I said as I moved her hand to my mouth and kissed the back of her hand.

Tingle erupted through me as I pulled back and looked at her. “I want to make this work...” I said, but that was all I could say as Roxie leaned forward, placed her lips on mine, and kissed me.

I kissed her back and moved my hand to the back of her neck.

I licked her bottom lip, and she opened it; I slid my tongue in and roamed her mouth. Blaze was howling in delight as we made out.

Roxie kissed me but pulled back slightly out of breath.

She leaned her head on mine and sighed.

“I need to get used to that,” she whispered.

I moved back and stared at her.

Her eyes stayed on mine.

“I don’t feel hungry anymore,” I said as I moved up and held my hand out to her. “I think we should take this to the couch, don’t you? We can always reheat the food later.”

Roxie nodded and smiled.

“You took the words out of my mouth,” she said as she placed her hand in mine and stood up.

I had planned to watch a film with Roxie after food, but the food was long gone from my mind.

Roxie led me to the couch and switched on the TV with the remote. I knew what film I had for us and set it up before she came home.

“I got us a film,” I said as I sat next to her. Her hand was still in mine as she placed a fleece blanket over our legs. I took the remote from her. “What film?” she asked.

I pressed play on the remote and placed it beside me.

“Ah,” I said. “A surprise; I hope you like marvel movies.”

Roxie groaned.

I looked over at her, but she had a smirk. “I guess I have to watch it,” I said.

I didn't say anything, the movie started, and I looked at the screen.

The film started, and I settled back.

I wasn't watching it as Blaze was panting in my head. "Mate," he whispered.

I looked back at him, confused. I was about to say something when Roxie's hand left my hand, which felt weird. Moments later, her hand was placed on my thigh.

I could feel my cock harden as her hand rested on my thigh.

The room started to get hot.

Every so often, Roxie moved her hand further up my thigh till it was a few inches away from my crotch.

My cock was hard against the material of my pants.

I wanted to rip them off, just so my cock had freedom.

Roxie went to move her hand up more, but I placed my hand on top of hers. "Don't," I warned and turned to look at her.

Roxie stared back and bit her frigging lip, which nearly had my cock explode.

I stared at her and couldn't help but pounce on her; my lips found hers and kissed her hard. Roxie placed her hands on my chest as she kissed me again.

I kissed her hard and took the kiss deeper, but Roxie pulled back. "Fuck, Lex," she whispered.

I couldn't help the growl that erupted in my chest as I pulled her onto my lap and made her straddle me.

Roxie's eyes were wide, but her legs went on either side of mine.

Blaze looks at Rox and howls in my head. "Mate," he yelled. "Mate and mark, mate."

I had to ignore him.

I needed to do this myself.

Her arms went to my shoulders as I placed my hands on her waist.

"Rox," I rasped. "I've waited too long for you. Blaze is panting like a horny teenage wolf in heat in my head, and all I want right now..."

I was cut off as Roxie moved toward me quickly, placing a kiss on my lips; she pulls back and hovers over my lips. “Stop talking,” she murmured, placing her lips back on mine again.

I kiss her.

“Lex,” Roxie moaned into my mouth and started to grind into me. I moved my hand to the nape of her neck and slid my hand into her hair, pulling her slightly till her mouth was off mine. I kissed the side of her mouth, kissing along her jawline and down her neck, sucking, leaving marks in my awake.

I pull back, moving up slightly, only mere inches away from Roxie’s face. “What do you want, Rox?” I whispered.

Roxie looks at me, bites her lip, and moves her hips as her pussy grinds against my crotch, making me grunt.

“Use your words Rox,” I said, pulling her head back by her hair.

“Ah,” she moans.

I loosen my grip on her hair, making her look at me and smirk. “You,” she said. “I want you.”

I growl as I move closer and placed a kiss on her lips.

I pulled back and looked into her eyes. I could sense Bex close by, but Rox moved her back and growled. “MINE,” she says and slams her mouth back on mine, and slides her tongue in.

Chapter 86

Chapter 86 - Welcome Home Mate

ROXIE

I couldn’t believe how much I wanted Lex.

It didn’t help that Bex was horny, making it hard for me to think straight. She kept sending me dirty images of what we should do to Lex, which was sending me into a dirty little slut.

“Mate him,” she moaned. “I want to hear Blaze.”

I ignored her.

I grind on him as I take our kiss deeper; I know he wants more. I could feel his cock underneath me. He was rock-hard.

Lex groans into my mouth and pulls back, panting and trying to catch his breath.

“Fuck,” he murmured as he looked at me. “I know you wanted to take it slow, Rox, but I can’t hold on much longer; you sure you want to have me right now.”

I frowned at him and placed my arms on either side of his head, staring down at him as I left my bottom half up slightly, but his hands on my hips tightened as he tried to hold me in place.

“Alexander,” I said, trying not to show any amusement in what I was doing to him. “I know I mentioned slow to you, but the mate bond is affecting me more than it should, and besides, I have one really horny wolf on my hands who wants me to claim you.”

Lex stares at me with wide eyes as a smirk slowly itches the corners of his mouth. “Alexander, huh,” he said, and without realizing it, Lex moved quickly and used his speed, placing me on my back, lying down on the couch as he pinned me with my arms up above my head and my legs wrapped around his waist as he grounds his bulge into my pussy.

I can’t help the moan that escapes.

Bex was panting in my head and loud.

Lex stares at me with a grin. “Now,” he says as he hovers over my lips. “Stop calling me Alexander; I can accept you calling me that when you are angry with me, but when I am about to make you come, I want to hear Lex coming out of that mouth.”

I stared at him and was about to say something, but Lex kissed me and slid his tongue back into my mouth. His hands started to wander, lifting my top over my head in one swoop as he pulled back slightly to get it off as he let go of my arms to remove it. I moved my arms to get his shirt off, but I got too eager as I ripped at his shirt and exposed his abs.

I couldn’t help but admire his body; he looked good.

“Are you done checking me out,” he says, which makes me look at him.

The same stupid smirk was plastered on his face.

I groan, but Lex kisses my lips and grinds his bulge into my throbbing pussy again.

I moan into his mouth.

I was acting like a needy girl in heat.

I needed his touch; I needed everything from him.

I pulled back, trying to catch my breath. “More,” I begged. “I want more.”

Lex moved slightly and lifted my ass, which made me cock my eyebrows at him. He pulls my pants down and panties, removing them both together in a fast movement. I watched as he unraveled my legs from his waist and slid the pants and panties off. I kept my eyes on him, but his eyes went from mine and started to travel down my body, drinking every flesh he could see that he was exposing of me.

This was the first time that he was going to see me naked, and I was starting to feel slightly cautious about my body and move my arms to cover my stomach. I know the scar that Alpha Trevor left was on the right side; it was still there and looked hideous. I didn’t want him to see it, not yet, at least. I know what it has looked like over the last few days, but I have ignored it as I knew it would make me more body conscious.

Lex growled.

“Don’t cover up,” he said as he moved my arms away. “I want to see what is mine; you have nothing to hide from me. You are gorgeous, and I love seeing you like this. I must admit, I have been thinking about seeing you naked for a while.”

I didn’t say anything as Lex moved away slightly and took a better look at me; his eyes roamed over my body, but his eyes never went to the scar. I was grateful for that, but watching him look at me with admiration made me wonder if Blaze sensed something and told him. I tried not to let anything faze me as I continued to watch Lex, his eyes went all over me, but they landed on my pussy.

He licked his lips.

“So wet,” he said as his eyes met mine, but they kept changing from his to Blaze, then back to his again, which confirmed my suspicions about the scar.

“Lex,” I whispered, but he shook his head. “I want a taste,” he said as he got off the couch and knelt on the floor, pulling me toward him with my legs spread wider. Lex kissed my stomach and went straight to the top of my pussy; I could feel his hot breath on my folds.

“Fuck,” he murmured. “You smell good.”

He moves his head lower and slides his tongue into my folds. I gasped at the touch. Lex looked up, but I nodded for him to carry on. He slid in and out of my pussy, and I couldn’t help moaning as he lapped all my juices up.

It felt great, having him in between my legs.

I grasped the pillows on either side of me and gripped them tightly as I started to feel my pussy clench around his tongue; I closed my eyes as I knew I was going to explode, and it wasn’t going to take long.

Lex lapped everything, groaning with every lick.

After a few licks, my pussy pulses and explodes my orgasm, sending me into a moaning mess.

“Lex,” I moaned.

As I came down from my orgasm, I opened my eyes and was met with Lex staring back at me, licking his lips.

“Fuck, Rox,” he murmured as he moved further toward me. “You taste sweet as sin. I could have you as my food every damn day.”

I smirked.

“That can be arranged,” I said as he hovered over my lips.

“Fuck,” he groaned as he placed his lips on mine. I kissed him back and slid my tongue into his mouth. I was tasting myself, but I must admit, his tongue felt amazing, exploring every inch of my mouth like he would devour me in one.

Lex moved back and placed his head on mine.

“I need you, Rox,” he groaned.

“Have me,” I whispered, which made him move back to look at me; his eyes searched mine.

I knew why he was doing this.

He wanted permission to carry on.

I placed my hands on his face and pulled him closer, ensuring my lips were close to his. “I want you, Lex,” I said. “Now.”

Lex didn’t hesitate, he kissed me again, and his hand left my waist as we kissed.

I could hear a ripping sound and moved back to see Lex tearing his pants and boxers off his body.

I stared as his hand wrapped around his cock, and my eyes widened.

I didn’t know his size, but my mouth began to water as I stared, and I couldn’t help but lick my lips. He was big and thick, and his cock was hard as his hand stroked.

“Rox,” Lex murmured. “Eyes up here, sweetheart.”

I looked back into his eyes; his eyes bore into mine. His smirk itched the corners of his mouth. “You like what you see,” he said as he moved into position and placed his cock at my entrance. He moved his cock up and down my folds, which made me moan.

“Lex, please,” I moaned.

With one thrust, Lex slammed his cock inside me with a grunt and made me moan out simultaneously, “Ahh...” I moaned as Lex stilled, letting me adjust to his thick length.

“Fuck, Rox,” he grunted out. “You’re tight.”

I stared at him, but his eyes bore into mine as I gave him a slight nod to let him know I was ready for him.

Lex pulled back and slammed into me again.

He went slow, moving back but slammed inside me hard, making me feel his tip hit the right spot.

He kept doing this as I moaned. His hands went to my hips as he moved, but after a few slow thrusts, he picked up the pace and slammed into my throbbing pussy hard, making every moan come out of me jagged.

His eyes roamed over my body as I bounced on his cock.

I stared back, but every time my eyes would close, Lex would groan. “Open them pretty eyes,” he would say.

His thrusting became harder, hitting the right spot all the time.

Bex was howling in my head, liking every minute of what Lex was doing to me.

He slams into me hard, taking me over the edge as my pussy clenches around his cock.

“FUCK,” grunted Lex. “You’re pussy is sucking my cock, so good. I’m going to come, Rox.”

I liked the sound of that, him coming with me.

I started to move up and down with each thrust, meeting them harder as my pussy clenched around his cock more, and after one more thrust, I exploded, moaning out his name. “LEX,” I screamed, but as I was coming, his cock throbbed, and he moaned out as his cock exploded all of his seed inside me. “ROX,” he grunted with each thrust as he slowed down.

His cock pulse deep inside as I come down from my orgasm.

I panted out as I looked back at Lex, who was now grinning. "Perfect," he said as he moved closer, kissing my lips, but pulled back. "More perfect than I ever imagined," he says.

I stared at him, feeling slightly confused.

Lex looks at me and smiles.

"I have been dreaming of this day for a long time, Rox," he said as he placed another kiss on my lips. "Having you wrapped around my cock, and making you mine," he said. "It's one thing that Blaze and I wanted more than anything, and now you have made us one happy wolf."

A small smile slid across my lips as I took in what he said.

Bex had been panting hard in my head but moved closer to see Lex.

Lex stared down and smiled. "Bex," he said.

Bex stared at him and whined. "I want more," she said as she moved back into my head to look at me.

I stared at her and smirked. "Down, girl," I said.

Bex looked at me. "Rox," she murmured. "Let Lex mark you. I want to hear Blaze."

I stared at her as my eyes widened.

"I want to hear my mate," she whined. "It's not fair."

I looked back at Lex, trying not to let Bex talk more to me.

I was met with Lex's eyes, who looked concerned.

"You okay?" he asked.

I nodded.

"Yeah," I said as I stared back. "Bex and I want more."

Lex stared at me as his eyebrows raised.

"More, you say," he said as he slipped his cock out of me.

My eyes stayed on him as he moved back and got up.

I only then realized that he was on his knee while he was fucking us.

Lex stood up but moved quickly and picked me up bridal style in his arms.

I quickly wrapped my arms around his neck.

“My mate wants more, then more she will have,” he said as he moved away from the couch.

I stared at his face. “Where are you taking me?” I asked.

“To your room,” he said. “I want to fuck you more in there. I have had many versions of bending you over in all shapes in that room and making you moan my name out every time.”

“So full of yourself,” I murmured, which made him laugh.

“Rox,” he said. “I will have you bent over and moaning all night if it means you moaning as you did on that couch. Besides, your bed will be comfier with what I planned for you. You won’t be moving all day.”

I stared at him.

Lex walked up the stairs without saying another word, but as he got to the top, I couldn’t help myself.

“What have you got planned for tomorrow?” I asked.

Lex stopped and stared at me.

“Being with you,” he said as he cocked his eyebrow up at me.

I smiled.

“So, no office or training,” I said as I moved closer to his neck and placed a kiss under his ear. “No work for you,” I kissed again, making my way down. Lex moaned at the touch. “No training, no family, just us.”

“Yes,” Lex gritted out as I placed a kiss closer to his mark. “ROX,” he moaned as he opened the door to my room.

“Don’t start something that you can’t finish,” he said, which made me pull back and stare at him.

I knew we were in my room as I heard the door shut, but I kept my eyes trailing on him.

I moved my arms from his neck, got out of his arms, and stood in front of him.

I stared into his eyes as I moved slowly down to my knees and came in line with his cock, which was hard again.

I licked my lips and stared at him, “Can I?” I asked.

His eyes were wide as I wrapped my hand around his cock and started to stroke, as my eyes went to his, which were full of desire, as I moved closer and placed the head of his cock into my mouth.

“Fuck,” Lex moaned.

I took him inch by inch, licking his cock as I began to stroke.

I wanted him more.

I kept up the sucking till his cock hit the back of my throat.

I groaned.

As my head bobbed up and down on his cock. Lex was losing control. His hand went to the back of my head and held me there in one place as he thrust in and out of my mouth. I took as much of his thick cock as possible till my eyes started to water slightly.

“Your mouth is so good,” he gritted out as he thrust in and out more; I could feel his cock begin to throb, knowing he was coming.

I placed my hands on his hips and moved more without his guidance.

“Fuck,” he moaned as his cock twitched; after a few more times, his come hit the back of my throat.

“Rox,” he moaned as his come slid down my throat, as I took every drop of him.

I pulled back as I licked the tip of his head and stared back up at him.

Without words, Lex moved, picked me up again, and threw me on the bed.

I landed in the middle as Lex stoked toward me; his eyes were burning more as I gulped.

Lex stroked his cock as he inched closer to the bed.

“More for me,” he said as he moved onto the bed.

Oh, goddess, I was in trouble, I thought as Lex moved me into position as he hovered over me.

He leaned further down and went close to my ear as he growled. “MINE,” as he moved to my lips and kissed me hard.

Chapter 87 - Welcome Home Mate

ROXIE

I lay tangled in the sheets as the light streamed into the room, waking me up.

I feel sore in all places.

An image of last night's events flooded my mind and had my core throb.

Lex and I went at it like rabbits all night long. I never knew half of the positions he had me in, but I was aching in places this morning.

I moved slightly, realizing I was lying on my stomach. I looked over the side and saw Lex's face.

He was still asleep, but his arm was draped over my waist as I lay there.

I placed my head down and stared at him.

I was falling for him, and hard too. The mate bond affected me in every possible stride, and I had no clue how to slow it down, even though I didn't want it to.

During our night of antics, Bex kept badging me to mark with Lex, but I didn't know how to bring it up.

I know we need to, and I would like to, but part of me was having a problem with it, and I couldn't place my finger on why.

I couldn't help but admire Lex.

The sheet barely covered his torso, but it sat around his hips. I could see his abs on show, but I moved back to his face.

He didn't snore, but his face was soft when he slept.

I looked toward Bex, who was snoring softly in my head. I was the only one awake.

I looked back at Lex, whose eyes were wide, but it wasn't Lex.

It was Blaze.

My eyes widened.

“Blaze,” I whispered.

He gave a slight nod and leaned toward me; he kissed my lips but pulled back.

“Little mate,” he murmured as he moved back to where Lex was before. “You okay?” he asked.

I nodded, but a deep frown appeared.

“Something is up,” he whispered. “Talk to me.”

I stared at him.

I sighed.

“I don’t know,” I said as I moved to face him. I placed my hand on his hip as he pushed his hand on mine, drawing circles close to my scar, which made me tense. He stopped and looked at me, trying to figure out what was happening. I couldn’t help but close my eyes.

Lex never went near the scar once last night, and I was grateful for it.

“Open your eyes, little mate,” Blaze murmured.

I opened my eyes and looked back at his.

His hand stayed close to the scar, but he didn’t move.

“That is a wound to be proud of,” he said. “It is a reminder of how strong you are as a Luna.”

I frowned.

“It’s not,” I said. “He took a chunk out of my side...” but Blaze cut me off as he placed his finger on my lips. “He might have, but you rescued us,” he said.

I stared at him, confused.

Blaze stares back and chuckles slightly. “If you didn’t jump in when you did, both Lex and I would have been killed by that lunatic,” he said.

I could feel anger swipe in, but he controlled himself, trying not to get angry. I placed my hand on his, making him look at me, which made me smile.

“Little mate,” he said, “I know we haven’t told you thank you for saving us, so let me tell you, thank you.”

I smiled.

Blaze moved his hand and placed it on my scar.

I flinched, but after a few seconds, I calmed down.

Blaze stared at me and sighed. “That’s not what’s wrong,” he said. “Tell me.”

I stared at him and could feel movement in my head.

“Bex wants me to mark you,” I said.

Blaze grinned, but it slowly went when he stared at me as I tried to figure out how to tell him how I felt.

Blaze drew circles on my hip and over my scar, sending tingles right through me.

“I want to,” I said but sighed. “I don’t know, part of me is happy with how things are going, and I don’t want to change it.”

Blaze stared at me, but his face softened. “You think human will be a dumbass again,” he asked, which made me snort out a laugh.

Blaze grinned.

“I won’t let him,” he said, as his grin widened. “I would kick his ass, but I know you would too. Bex and I want both of you to mark as we want to talk and get to know one another. We want to be with each other more than ever, and we know you are trying to believe human, but you need to take the risk when it comes to him. He loves you; I can feel it.”

My eyes widen, and Blaze disappears as Lex stares back at me.

“Damn wolf,” he muttered.

I moved toward him and placed my hand on his cheek; Lex stared at me. “He shouldn’t have...” he said, but I cut him off and kissed him.

I pulled back and smiled.

“You were listening in on everything, weren’t you?” I asked.

Lex looked at me and held me tight.

“I was,” he said. “I didn’t realize that you were self-conscious about the scar. You should have told me. I would have made more of an effort with it.”

I stared at him, confused.

Lex moved us so I was lying on my back, and he was up on his arms; he looked down at me as his hand skimmed over my stomach to my side. He leaned toward me and kissed my lips as his hand drew circles over my scar.

I gulped as tingles shot through me, and my core tightened again.

Lex's mouth moved from my lips and over places of my body; he twisted his body till he parted my legs and moved in between them. He moves away and is close to my scar, kissing along my skin, which sends shivers right through me. As he gets to my scar, he stops the kissing and looks up at me. "This," he said as his eyes bore into mine as his thumb skimmed over the scar. "This is a reminder of how powerful you are as a Luna," he said as he moved and placed a tender kiss on it. He pulls back slightly, but his breath fans over my scar as he continues to talk. "It will remind you of the time you saved me and even made me the alpha I am now," he said as he placed his mouth again on the scar. He kisses all of the scar, and he looks up and stares at me once he is done.

"The scar doesn't define you," he said as he moved back up and positioned himself between my legs. His cock was resting near my pussy but didn't go in.

I stare at him as he hovers over me, placing his arms on either side of my head.

"Now," he said. "As for marking and me being a dumbass, I can't help what comes out of my mouth as I have no filter, but I want you to put me in my place."

I stared at him as his hand went to my hip and drew circles on my scar.

"As for marking," he said, placing a tender kiss on my lips but pulling back slightly. I could feel Bex itch closer to see Lex; I knew she was listening to what Blaze and Lex were saying. I could feel her excitement as she wanted this more than anything. "Rox, mark me," he said, which made my eyes widen. "You mark me, so at least Bex can talk to Blaze," he said. "But also for you, you can feel everything I can feel. I want you to know how I feel about you."

I stared at him.

"I will mark you when you are ready for me to do that," he said.

I didn't know what to say. I knew I wanted to mark him, but to let him wait to mark me, felt slightly wrong, but I didn't want to second guess myself.

I stare at him. I could tell his body was not entirely on me; Bex knew what I wanted to do, and we combined our strength and moved Lex till he was underneath us.

Lex looked up at me as I straddled him, amused.

I lean forward as I slide down until my pussy meets his cock.

I knew I was wet due to his kissing my body. Every time this man gets his hands on me, it sends my core into a mess. I needed him, and now.

I stared down at him as I moved up, placing my hand around his cock and held it in place as I moved into position to sit on his cock, even though I didn't move down. I could feel it harden in my hands.

Lex groans and tries to move me up, but I place my hand on his chest and shake my head. "No," I murmur as I stare back at him. "I want you, and I want you now."

Lex stared up, but with one movement, he moved up to sit with me, resting closer to his cock. His hand went over my hand but slowly moved as he held his cock in place. I moved my hand and wrapped them around his neck as he positioned his cock at my entrance, and I slowly slid down his length as we both moaned out.

"Fuck," he murmured as I took him all in.

"Lex," I moaned as my eyes caught his.

I moved up and down, slowly on his cock, as he stared at me. I kissed his mouth, but as soon as my mouth was on his, he deepened the kiss, sliding his tongue in and roaming all around, tasting my mouth.

I was still sore from the night of fucking we did, but the slow moves were all I could stomach, but Lex had other ideas as he placed his hands on my waist as he moved up, and met my pussy with a hard thrust, which made me moan louder into his mouth.

Lex takes charge, thrusting up into my pussy as I moan against him.

"Lex," I moaned.

I pulled back slightly to kiss him, moving to the corner of his mouth and moving down his neck. I couldn't get enough of him as I kissed and sucked along his neck. I knew I was leaving some marks on him, and as I reached his marking spot, I sucked hard, which increased his thrusting. "Rox," he groans against my ear. "Mark me."

Bex moves closer to the surface, and her fangs come through as I keep sucking his mark. I know he wants to come, and so do I, as my pussy starts to clench around his cock.

"Rox," he grunts as I feel his hand tighter around my waist. I knew I had to do it now,

Lex moans as I roll my hips and moan as I move my pussy up and down on his cock, knowing both of us are on the verge of exploding.

"Rox," Lex moans as he meets my movements.

Bex's fangs are out, and we bite down hard on Lex's mark as pleasure ripples through me. Lex moans out loud as his thrusts up harder, hitting the right spot, which makes me come all around his cock. He thrusts up once more as Bex and I bite down harder on the mark, harder, which makes Lex roar out as his cock pulses as he comes hard, sending all his seed into my pussy.

"ROX," he grits out as he thrusts up, as I ride out my orgasm but keep riding his cock hard.

His thrust slows down as Bex, and I let go of his mark. Bex's teeth retracted and started to chant in my head. "I can hear Blaze," she shouted, making me laugh.

I move back and look at Lex, who has a massive grin on his face, but something hits me hard; all his emotions hit me all at once. It was hard to work out what he was feeling, but something deep down was there, but I didn't know.

Lex smiled, but his eyes were droopy as if he wanted to sleep.

"All mine," he murmured as he lifted me slightly, as his cock left my pussy, leaving our comes drip down my thighs as I went to the side of him.

Lex held out his arm, and I curled right into him as he wrapped his arm around me, pulling me into him.

I knew he was happy; I could feel it through the mark I gave him.

"Sleep," he murmured as I looked up at him. His eyes were finally closing, and I knew he needed to sleep.

I was happy, and so was Bex, prancing around in my head.

I knew I did the right thing in marking him, but I also knew it wouldn't be long before Lex marked me.

I wanted him as much as he wanted me.

Chapter 88

Chapter 88 - Welcome Home Mate

LEX

I was in the land of pure bliss and didn't want to wake up.

Roxie had marked me, and I was over the moon. I knew marking was an issue for her; I could tell. Now, she will get to feel everything I feel for her.

I felt Blaze push me back, which woke me from my sleep. I listened in on what she was saying, but when she flinched when my hand was on her scar, it didn't accrue to me that she was ashamed or anything when it came to me.

When Blaze thanked her, it made me realize that I was a dumbass for not thanking her for saving us, which technically she did. If she didn't keep Alpha Trevor busy, I wouldn't have gotten those rogues off me.

I felt happy.

I moved slightly, but my eyes shot open as I stared to the side of me.

Roxie wasn't in bed with me; I was on my own.

Where the hell was she?

Something hits my nose, making my stomach growl loudly at the smell.

Bacon.

Sausage.

Food, I thought.

Blaze chuckled in my head as I stared back at him. "Mate is cooking food for us," he said. "She wanted us to sleep after the marking."

I stared at him, confused.

"Bex told me," he said with a grin.

I was happy to hear that he could listen and talk to Bex.

"I like hearing his voice," a voice came crushing into my head as I looked at Blaze, slightly concerned that I was hearing things, but it only made him laugh. "Bex," he murmured.

"Hi, Lex," she whispered. "Once Rox lets you mark her, Blaze will be able to communicate with her too."

I smiled.

"I'm honored to meet you," I said. "How is she?"

Bex sighed but in a good way.

“Go downstairs and see,” she said. “Little thing to know about our Rox. She dances when she is happy, and at this moment, she is swaying those hips like there is no tomorrow.”

I moved out of bed in a shot, which made both Bex and Blaze laugh in my head.

I walked quickly downstairs and noticed the clothes from last night folded up on the couch. I quickly grabbed my boxers and pulled them up.

I looked toward the kitchen and walked through, but I stopped as I saw that Bex was right. Right in front of me was Roxie swaying her hips as she cooked; the music was loud.

I couldn't help but feel slightly aroused at the side.

She knew how to move her hips.

I wasted no time; I knew she would feel everything I felt. I moved toward her and wrapped my arms around her waist, which made her stop.

I leaned into her, grazing her neck with my lips as I placed a kiss in a place and moved closer to her ear. “I like how you move,” I whispered as I ground my body toward hers and started to sway her hips with mine.

Roxie leans back into my chest.

I sway with her as I place a kiss which makes her moan slightly.

Roxie moves slightly and turns around to look at me. “Lex,” she says as she wraps her arms around my neck while holding the spatula. “As much as this is turning me on,” she says. “I'm cooking and starving. I know you are too, so how about we eat, and we can carry on with what you started.”

I smiled.

I placed a kiss on her lips and pulled back. “With pleasure,” I said. “Do you want me to help?”

Roxie looked at me but shook her head. “Everything's nearly done,” she said. “You can take a seat if you want.”

I nodded but kissed her again before letting her go and moving away to sit at the table.

I walked over to the table and sat down, watching Roxie as she went back to cooking.

I soon realized that she was wearing some shorts and an oversized top.

She must have been up early, I thought.

“I fell asleep when you passed out,” she said, pulling me from my thoughts. “I woke up an hour ago. I was hungry and knew you would be too, so I thought I would make us some food.”

I looked at her, amused, as she looked over her shoulder at me. A smirk itched the corners of her mouth, “Bex told me what you were thinking,” she said.

I smiled; that was going to take some getting used to.

Bex giggled in my head.

I have to admit; I loved hearing her too.

After a few seconds, Roxie was dishing out everything and putting everything in front of us. I was surprised to see so much food in front of us.

Roxie sat down opposite me, and we both began to eat.

We stayed in silence to eat.

Realizing that we didn't have much to eat after what happened on the couch, all I could think about was having Roxie all evening, and that's what I did. I fucked her in every position I could. I admit I couldn't get enough of her moaning my name.

I looked up at Roxie as I took the last bite of my food; I was about to say something when a knock came through the house.

Someone was here.

I stared at Roxie as she stood up. “I'll get it,” she said.

I watched as Roxie walked away from the table.

I wanted to kill whoever was on the other side of the door, but as I heard some voices and the front door closing, I looked to the side and noticed we weren't alone anymore.

There behind Roxie stood Keith and Tim.

I smiled.

Keith and Tim looked at me, but I could feel Keith's eyes on me and widen as he looked at my mark. He smiled.

“Good morning,” Tim said as he walked in.

I leaned back in my chair as I watched both men walk in and stand to the side as Roxie returned to her seat.

“We only wanted to come and check to see if you were okay and that the food was okay,” Tim said.

I nodded, but I noticed the slight nudge that Keith gave Tim, which made Tim look at me, but his eyes landed on my mark, and he smiled.

“You marked Lex,” he said out loud. “Rox, that’s fantastic.”

Roxie looked at him, but she moved back to my eyes.

No words left her mouth, but I could see Tim and Keith glance at her neck and look at me. Keith’s eyebrows cocked up as he realized I didn’t mark her.

I shook my head.

Keith gave me a knowing look and smiled. He must have sensed what I suggested to Roxie and was happy with her decision.

Tim was over the moon, but I didn’t think he minded that she didn’t mark me.

“You have to tell your father,” he said as I looked back at him. “We have to organize Roxie’s Luna ceremony now.”

I heard something land on the table hard, which made me look at Roxie.

Roxie stared at me with wide eyes.

“Luna ceremony,” she muttered.

“What do I have to do for that?” she asked.

I smiled.

“It will be a ceremony where you will pledge to be my Luna in front of the pack,” I said. “We can do it in a few weeks or when you are ready.”

I could feel Blaze move in my head and look at Rox.

“Bex says something is up,” he murmurs, taking me completely off guard.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

Blaze didn’t say anything, but I stared at Roxie, who looked like she wanted to throw up.

“Does the Luna ceremony have any traditions?” she asked, which sounded hard coming from her lips.

“We have some,” I said, looking at her, confused.

“Like what?” she asked.

I looked at Tim and Keith, who were now staring at us. Keith shrugged, but Tim’s face was stern. “Rox,” he said. “The Luna ceremony is one of the traditional ceremonies; it will establish you as a pack member and who you are. That’s not to mention you are Lex’s mate.”

I stared at her as her eyes went from mine to his. “I’m just asking what traditions there are,” she said, and looked back at me.

I cleared my throat and told her what to expect. “Well, we both have to dress up, and every alpha and Luna is invited to attend,” I said. “It is like a wedding, but it is focused on you and I becoming joined as one as mates.”

Roxie stares at me but doesn’t say anything.

I felt a pang of hurt run through me.

Does she want a Luna ceremony? I thought.

The way she was acting was making my mind run wild with worry.

Keith cleared his throat, making me look at him. His eyes were concerned as he looked between Roxie and me. “You can wait till you are ready, Rox,” Keith said. “There is no rush.”

“No, she can’t,” says Tim, which makes me glare at him. His face was annoyed. “Roxie has committed to being Lex’s mate by marking him,” he said. “She has to follow the rules of the pack law; whether he has marked her or not, she needs to be his Luan, and more importantly, she needs to be the pack’s Luna.”

I looked toward her, but her face was unreadable. I knew Tim was right, but something was clearly up with her.

I looked at Blaze.

“Blaze,” I muttered to him. “What is she thinking? What has Bex said?”

Blaze stares but doesn’t say anything, which makes me look back at him. He looked hurt. “Bex is pissed,” he whispered. “I don’t know why she won’t talk to me,” he said.

I look back at Roxie.

Roxie stares at me but pushes back on her chair and stands.

She looks at me, but after a few moments, she walks away and leaves the kitchen.

I look at Tim and Keith, who are staring at the door.

I got up from my chair, not saying a word to them.

I walked out and went upstairs to Roxie's room.

The door was closed; I placed my hand on the door handle, only for the door to open and there stood Roxie, anger written on her.

"I think you should go and train," she said, slamming the door in my face.

What the freaking hell was all that about?

I felt hurt by her actions but also angry too.

I needed to know what she was thinking; I needed answers.

I knocked on her door, but she never opened up.

"ROX," I shouted through the door. "OPEN THIS DOOR."

There was still no sound or movement.

I kept knocking, but with every knock, I got louder and harder as my fist hit the door.

Blaze was upfront and was pissed.

I needed to get out of the house.

I knocked once more, but no answer.

I huffed out.

How can one mate change her mood so much in one sitting? I thought.

I needed to leave, and now.

I didn't want to be around her if she was going to act this childish.

I turned and walked back downstairs, only to be met by Tim and Keith.

I looked at them and frowned. “You didn’t have to tell her like that about the luna ceremony,” I said to Tim, who bowed his head. “I only got her to mark me so she could feel everything I felt towards her, nothing more. The Luna ceremony can wait, and now I might not have a Luna.”

Tim looked up at me and was about to speak, but Keith beat him. “Tim,” he said as his eyes went to his brother. “You know what Roxie is like and what you said, and how you said it didn’t help the situation. I also told you we didn’t need to come here as they wanted to be together.”

I looked at Tim and frowned. “Why did you come here anyway?” I asked.

Tim looked at me and sighed.

“Your father wanted to know what was going on,” he said. “I couldn’t get hold of Roxie, nor can your father with you. I thought we could... I don’t know, I wasn’t thinking, and when I saw your mark, I got excited.”

I sighed.

“I’m going for a run,” I muttered. “I need to clear my head, and Blaze is angry too. It seems Bex is not talking to him either.”

I looked at both men and sighed.

I turned around and walked toward the front door.

I didn’t want to leave, but I knew I couldn’t stay.

My emotions were everywhere, and most pain and anger filled me.

I hated her acting like this; it made me second-guess everything.

I walked through the front door and let Blaze take over; he took over and, shifted into his form, bolted out toward the forest as soon as his paws.

Neither of us spoke as he ran.

We needed this.

We needed to clear our heads.

Chapter 89

Chapter 89 - Welcome Home Mate

ROXIE

I could feel his emotions, knowing I hurt his feelings, but my head was spinning.

I not only hurt him, but Lex was also angry too.

I needed to process everything.

Bex was angry with me, and I knew why.

My head spun out of control, and how my father spoke about the Luna ceremony made her see red.

“YOU ARE SO SELFISH,” yelled Bex in my head, which made me look back at her. “YOU HURT MATE, HE WANTS...” I cut her off with a growl. “I want a Luna ceremony,” I said. “I just need to think.”

Bex stared back at me, taken aback by what I had just said.

“What is there to think about?” she asked as she stared at me.

I sighed as I walked over to my bed and sat down.

“It’s the traditions that got to me,” I said as I looked back at her. Bex frowned, but I shook my head. “I’m all for the dress and ceremony part, but I want to do something else, nothing like any other packs would expect.”

Bex cocked her head to the side. “Why not tell mate that?” she asked.

I sighed.

“I wanted to,” I said. “But Dad opened his mouth, and I let my anger get the better of me.”

Bex stared back and sighed but didn’t say anything.

“Can you tell Blaze I’m sorry?” I asked, which made her look at me.

Bex sighed.

“I blocked him,” she whispered. “I wanted to know what you were thinking; I didn’t want to give him any hope unless I knew where your head was.”

I sighed.

I know I fucked up, but part of me knew I had to find out something.

I looked toward where my phone was and picked it up.

I needed some advice, but who?

“What about Alpha Frank?” Bex said. “You can tell him what you want and see if it is possible.”

That would work, I thought.

I placed my phone on the bed and walked to the door to listen. There was nothing, not even a sound.

“Seems everyone has left,” muttered Bex.

I stepped back and decided to get ready.

I needed to look the part of a Luna.

I quickly placed a dress over my head and straightened it out. I stepped into my flats and made sure I looked okay. I was going to be seeing Alpha Frank.

Once I was ready, I opened my door, tiptoed out, and headed down the stairs.

I glanced around and heard movement in the kitchen.

I knew it was my father and uncle, so I went to the front door and closed it behind me.

I walked away from the house and headed toward the pack house.

Bex was close.

I walked up till I got to the pack house and headed to the office where I knew Alpha Frank would be.

I walked straight to the office and knocked.

“Come in,” shouted Alpha Frank.

I opened the door and walked in.

Alpha Frank sat behind the desk and looked up at me. His eyes widened, but a smile came across his face. “Roxie,” he said as he placed his pen down and looked at me. “I thought you would be with Lex.”

I didn't say anything, only walked further into the office. I took a seat in front of him. As I looked at him, his eyes were full of concern.

"Please don't tell Lex or my father I'm here," I said. "I disagreed with them. Well, more as they spoke, and I didn't say anything."

Alpha Frank looked at me and nodded.

Bex was close but not on show.

"Talk to him," she whispered.

I sighed.

"Lex and I mated last night," I said. "I also marked Lex, but he didn't mark me. He told me that he would wait till I was ready."

Alpha Frank looked at me, and he grinned.

"That's amazing news," he said, but I could feel his eyes bore into mine, which made him frown. "What happened?" he asked. "What did he say this time?"

I looked at him and shook my head.

"Actually, he didn't say anything," I said. "It was my father."

Alpha Frank looked at me, confused.

"My father and uncle came to the house and noticed the mark on Lex's neck, and my father started to talk about the Luna ceremony and that."

Alpha Frank stared at me but didn't say anything.

"I got uptight about it, as I wanted to know what traditions we would have to follow," I said.

"Let me guess, it scared you," he said.

His eyes stared at me, but his face softened when I stared back and nodded.

"I acted like a childish idiot and left the table," I said as a lone tear escaped my eyes. "Lex was hurt by how I acted, and when I didn't want him to come in to talk to me, he got angry and left."

Alpha Frank nodded.

There was silence in the room, but I gathered my courage and spoke again.

“I do want a Luna ceremony,” I blurt out and look at him, which made him cock his eyebrows up at me. “I just want to change it. I don’t want to be traditional, and you know I’m not.”

Alpha Frank smiled. “I know,” he said. “What do you have in mind?”

I stared at him.

“I want the dress and the ceremony,” I said. “But instead of having dancing and music, I want to hold something else.”

Alpha Frank looked intrigued.

“Like what exactly?” he asked.

Here goes, I thought.

“I want to hold an ultimate fight challenge here,” I said.

Alpha Franks’s eyes widened.

“I know it’s traditional for all alphas and Lunas to turn up to celebrate the new alpha and luna taking over and being together as mates, but,” I said, as I kept my eyes on him. “I want to fight and have Lex by my side. I want every alpha to know that we are united and nothing can stop us. It will also show what I’m like as a fighter, but also I want to send a message to every alpha out there that we are not to be messed with. I don’t want anyone else to suffer as we did at the hands of Alpha Trevor and not by any other alpha.”

Alpha Frank stared at me but didn’t speak for a moment. Bex stared at him and smiled.

Alpha Frank smirked.

“I take it you didn’t want to run this past Lex first,” he said as a grin appeared.

I shook my head.

“I wanted to make sure it was possible to do it,” I said. “I will get a dress and do everything I need to for the ceremony, but the fight will happen straight after.”

Alpha Frank smiled.

“I think it’s a fantastic idea,” he said. “I believe it will show everyone what kind of Luna you are, but I am going to invite more than alphas and lunas to the ceremony; now we are doing this.”

I stared at him, feeling slightly confused.

Alpha Frank laughed.

“I’m going to ask all the Elders to attend,” he said, which made me widen my eyes. “Elder Issac made an assumption that made me want to rip his heart out, and it was aimed at you.”

I stared at him as he sighed.

“He told me that this whole mess was over a luna that was never luna material,” he said.

I couldn’t help the low growl escape my lips.

Bex was growling loudly in my head and standing on all paws. “Stupid elder,” she growled.

Alpha Frank smiled.

“I told him he would have to find out what kind of Luna you are and meet you,” he said. “And what better way than to showcase you in an ultimate fight.”

I nodded.

“I will arrange the fight,” he said and smiled. “The Luna ceremony too. All you need to do is settle on a few things, such as your dress, flowers, and probably a few more. I will have Sofia do the rest, as she and Jason are…” he stopped and looked at me, giving me a knowing look.

I nodded.

“I think that will be a good idea,” I said. “I will need all the help I can get.”

Alpha Frank nodded but sighed. “We just need to decide on a date,” he said.

I looked at him.

I knew exactly when I wanted my Luna ceremony.

“In a month from now,” I said, which made Alpha Frank look at me with wide eyes. “A month from now to the date,” I said. “It would be my mother’s birthday, and what better way than to have my Luna ceremony, to celebrate me being the pack’s Luna and a fight to establish me as a fighter who no one can take down.”

Alpha Frank nodded as his face softened. “I think that would be a brilliant idea,” he said.

I smiled.

“She will be with me on that day and forever,” I said.

Alpha Frank nodded.

I sighed and got up from the chair.

Alpha Frank looked at me and stared. "Where are you going?" he asked.

"I have a mate to find," I said with a knowing look. "I need to tell him so we can start doing everything and even train," I said.

Alpha Frank nodded and smiled.

"You might find him at the lake," he said. "He goes there when he needs to clear his head."

I nodded and turned to walk away, but Alpha Frank stopped me as he spoke, which made me look back at him. "I will get this whole thing arranged," he said, "and Rox, I am happy to hear you have accepted my son as your mate."

I smiled and nodded.

I turned and walked out of the office.

I knew I had to find him, and I knew where to look, thanks to Alpha Frank.

"Bex," I said to her as I walked toward the front door of the pack house. I could see pack members coming closer. "Find our mate," I said to her.

She didn't need to be told twice as she shifted and took over. She jumped in the air, landed with a thud, and pounded in the direction of the lake.

We needed to find Lex.

I needed to tell him.

Bex tried to get through to Blaze, but he blocked her, which made her more pissed.

Her determination set in, and she picked up speed as she ran toward the lake.

"I am going to kick his ass," he muttered.

I couldn't help but smirk.

"You can do that once I speak to Lex," I said.

Bex didn't say anything as she ran, and it wasn't long before we could smell his scent.

We were here, and I needed to talk to him, whether he was ready or not.

Chapter 90

Chapter 90 - Welcome Home Mate

LEX

Blaze ran for over an hour and headed toward the lake.

As he approached, he walked over to the lake and had a drink.

I moved forward and looked through his eyes; he took in his surroundings once he finished drinking.

Blaze grunts.

“What’s up?” I asked.

Blaze sighs.

“Bex has been trying to reach out, and I put a block on her,” he muttered.

I frowned.

“Why would you do that?” I asked.

Blaze growls. “Because she did it to me,” he snarled.

I stared back as his eyes met mine.

“Human mate was selfish,” he growled. “She should have spoken to us.”

I looked at Blaze in surprise. He has always been on her side about most things, but after today, something has changed.

I didn’t say anything.

I knew I had to let Blaze calm down.

As for me, I was still trying to figure out what had happened.

I wasn’t prepared for the talk about Luna’s ceremony, especially not with her father and uncle there with us. I wanted to wait till Roxie was ready. Her father was out of line in bringing it up, but I wanted to know what she thought, but instead of talking to me, she left and wouldn’t even open her door to me.

I sighed as Blaze lay down near the water's edge.

The water settled us as we listened to the surroundings. The birds were busy in the trees, and the other animals were running around, but nothing fazed Blaze.

After minutes of peace, we heard a branch break, making Blaze look up. He didn't move as a scent wafted over to us, and we knew who it was.

Roxie.

Blaze turned to look to see where she was, and out stepped the purest of wolves.

Bex.

Bex growled at him.

"I think you're in the dog house," I muttered.

Blaze grunted but didn't say anything.

Blaze stared at Bex but didn't even pull the block down, which only worsened the situation.

"Blaze," I muttered as I stared through his eyes. Bex looked annoyed, but I watched as she shifted back into Roxie a few seconds later.

I was about to push forward, but Blaze grunted.

I frowned.

"What the hell?" I groaned, but Blaze didn't say anything back to me.

I could only stare through his eyes as I watched Roxie stare back at us.

"Blaze," she calls out. "Please, can I talk to Lex?"

Blaze shook his head and bared his teeth at her, letting a little snarl slip past his lips.

"Damn wolf," I said. "She wants to talk."

"She can talk to me," he grunted.

I stared.

Ah, I know what this was about; he wanted an apology from her for how she acted.

Roxie stared at him and cocked her head to the side. Like a light switching on, Roxie took a step closer but stopped.

“I’m sorry, Blaze,” she said. “I didn’t mean to hurt you. I was overwhelmed by everything and took it out on the wrong person and wolf.”

Blaze didn’t say anything. His eyes were on her; he didn’t move.

Roxie sighed and stepped closer again as she carried on talking to Blaze. “I’m truly sorry,” she said as she was about an inch from us and fell to her knees in front of him.

I keep a close eye on him but also watch Roxie.

“Bex didn’t mean to block you either,” she said, looking up at him. “She was trying to persuade me to talk to you, and I am stubborn, so I didn’t listen to her. I hurt her too, as well as you and Lex.”

Roxie stared into his eyes and smiled. She reached out and touched his fur, slowly moving her hand up, which grazed over his fur, went behind his ear, and tickled.

Blaze groaned and nuzzled his head into her lap as she kept the movements.

“Big softie,” I muttered.

Blaze looked back at me with his tongue sticking out.

“Mate,” he muttered.

I smiled.

“Do you forgive me?” Roxie asked as she kept tickling behind his ear, which was his favorite spot.

Blaze moved closer to her and licked the side of her face.

“Thank you,” she said. “Can I talk to Lex? I need to explain to him too.”

Blaze let out a grunt and stood up, which made Roxie’s hand fall into her lap. Blaze overshadowed Roxie as he covered her whole body when he stood.

Roxie watched with a smile as Blaze stepped back and pushed me forward, letting me shift back into my human form.

Roxie stared at me, and I could tell she was trying to be serious and trying not to look at me.

I stood before her but didn’t move.

My eyes traced over her face as she stared back.

Roxie moved and stood up in front of me.

“I want a Luna ceremony,” she said, making my eyes go wide.

“I...” she said but stopped.

She let out a sigh.

“I don’t do well under pressure,” she said. “I wasn’t expecting my father and uncle to show up and then to mention Luna’s ceremony too; it was all too much.”

I didn’t say anything.

Roxie stepped closer and placed her hand into mine, which sent tingles through every part of my body.

“I’m sorry for not talking to you,” she said. “I need to learn to open up to you and talk more openly about how I feel.”

I nodded.

Roxie stared at me and cocked her head to the side. “Will you forgive me?” she asked.

I stared at her but sighed.

“Rox,” I said as I gripped her hand tight and pulled her toward me, slamming her into my chest. Her eyes widened as she looked at me, as I placed my hands on her waist. “Talk to me; tell me what you're thinking,” I said. “I want you to feel like you can tell me anything. I know I can be an ass sometimes, but I will take everything on board. All I want is for you to talk to me.”

I stared down at her.

Her eyes roamed over my face till they settled on mine.

“I want a Luna ceremony,” she blurts out. “I want the whole ceremony as normal as possible but with a twist.”

I cocked my eyebrows up at her.

Roxie sighed.

“All the Alphas and Lunas will be there, right,” she said, and all I could do was nod, trying to think where this was going.

Roxie lets out a breath.

“I want to hold an ultimate fight after our ceremony,” she states as she looks at me.

My mouth dropped open.

She wants an ultimate fight at her luna ceremony. I don't know whether I should be turned on or concerned.

But something hit me.

“You want to fight,” I said.

Roxie nodded.

Blaze growled. “Over my dead body,” he muttered.

I stared at her and frowned.

“Why?” I asked.

Roxie stepped back and dropped her hands to her side. Her eyes were on me. “You know the whole dumbass thing comes into play when you don't listen,” she muttered. “I want to fight, but I want you by my side.”

I stared at her. Blaze was forward, but he kept calm. What changed his tune all of a sudden? I thought.

“I want to fight,” she said. “I want all the alphas and Lunas to know that we are not a pack they can attack because we are weak; I want to show them I am one Luna they can never take down. Well, more like proof that I'm no pushover.”

I can't help but feel slightly proud and worried at the same time.

Roxie stepped closer and closed the gap between us.

“Stand with me by the ring,” she said. “Be my mate, alpha, and more; believe I can do this.”

I stared at her, and determination was written all over her face.

“Mate has a point,” muttered Blaze. “After everything we have been through due to that Alpha, he tormented every one of his pack members, stalked our mate, and even tried to hurt her.”

I looked back at Blaze. His eyes were full of admiration for Roxie. “She wants us to be there with her,” he said. “She wants us to be her mate and support her. I want to be that, and that's all we ever wanted.”

I knew he was right; honestly, I was proud of her.

I looked back and noticed Roxie was walking away.

I really got to stop talking to Blaze.

I used my speed and ran up to her, turning her around, which made her eyes pop. I picked her up off the ground as she squealed, her legs instantly wrapped around my waist, and her arms went around my neck.

Roxie stares down at me. “What the hell?” she yelled. I placed my hand on the nape of her neck and pulled her toward me. I moved my lips to hers and kissed her hard as her lips touched mine.

Roxie kissed me back. There was no fight in her.

I slide my tongue over her bottom lip, and she opens, giving me access as I slip my tongue in and roam around her mouth. I kissed her long and hard, but Roxie pulls back slightly, panting for breath. “What was that for?” she rasped.

I smirked as I leaned my head on hers.

“Mine,” I murmured.

Roxie moved back and stared at me.

“You agree to...” she went to say, but I nodded, cutting her off. “I want you to do it,” I said. “Our pack has been through enough, and we have to consider the pack members that have moved here from Alpha Trevor’s pack; they need closure, and giving them this fight will prove that to them, but mainly for all the packs around, it will prove that you and I are not to be messed with, especially when they have a Luna that can kick some serious ass.”

Roxie smiled.

I stared at her and kissed her lips again.

Roxie kissed me back, but a moan slipped through, which sent my cock into a semi.

“Fuck,” she murmured as she looked at me. “How is it possible to want you so much?”

I laughed.

I walked with her legs still wrapped around me and came to a nearby tree. I leaned her against the tree and pulled back slightly.

“Now,” I murmured as I leaned into the crook of her neck. “How will you make it up to me for being a brat?”

I kissed her neck and worked my way up, but stopped and went back down.

“I’m not a brat,” she rasped, but it came out like a moan.

I smirked against her neck as I licked her neck till I got to her earlobe and sucked.

“Fuck,” she whispered.

Blaze was howling in my head. “Mate her now,” he groaned. “Bex says she wants you, NOW.”

I could tell she wanted me, and I didn’t need Blaze telling me either. Her arousal hit my nose as I groaned. Her pussy was on my abdomen, and I could feel wetness slip out.

“Rox,” I grunted. “Are you wet for me?”

I pulled back and stared at her, her eyes were holding so much, but she didn’t say anything, only nodded.

“How wet?” I asked as I moved my hand to her waist and cupped her pussy. I slipped my finger in, and her wetness dripped out.

I growled.

“Fuck,” was all I said as I slammed my mouth on hers as I let my finger work. I fingered her slowly, with one, adding another.

I pump inside, taking her deeper as Roxie pulls away from the kiss. “Lex,” she moaned.

I feel her pussy clench around my two fingers, but I know I can’t let her come. I slowly pulled my fingers out.

I looked at Roxie, panting hard, but confusion was written all over her face. “Why did you stop?” she gasped.

I place my fingers in my mouth and suck her juices off, turning Blaze and me into a needy mess. We need her.

Roxie stares at me as I move her body up and grip my hard cock in my hand.

“Oh no, you don’t,” she whispered as a smirk itched the corner of her mouth. “My turn.”

I look at her as she unravels her legs from around my waist in one fast movement and uses her back to push slightly off the tree. I stood in front of her as she stood before me. “It is only fitting that I make you come, and I suffer for the rest of the day,” she mutters as she drops to her knees in front of me and grasps my cock with hand and strokes.

“Fuck,” I mutter as she licks the top of the head of my cock, which was beaded with pre-cum, and starts to take me inch by inch till my cock hits the back of her throat.

Roxie bobs up and down on my cock. Her mouth is so good, but I can’t even think straight.

I need her; I need to be inside her.

As I could feel my cock twitch, I knew I had to stop her. I grip her hair and pull her back, and her mouth makes a popping sound as my cock comes from her mouth.

I move fast, pick her up by her waist, and move her back to the tree, slamming her hard against it.

“Lex,” she groans.

I look at her, but all I want is her. Something feels weird; it feels like something has taken over my body.

I stared at her but unraveled her from me, ensuring she was facing me.

“Turn around and bend over,” I say as I kiss her lips. After the brief kiss, Roxie moves, does as she is told, and turns around. “On all fours,” I say as I lean close to her ear.

I remember I liked her like this last night and how much she moaned.

I knew pack members would hear her or even see us, but nothing was going to stop me.

Roxie went on her knees and placed her hands on the ground.

I knelt behind her and lined my cock to her entrance.

I slammed into her with one hard thrust, gripping her waist tight. I grunt out her name as she screams.

"ROX."

“LEX,” she screamed.

I start to thrust in her slowly, but take her deep as I place a hand on her lower back and push her down more to the ground. Once she is in place, I put my hand back on her waist, thrust harder into her, and start to go harder.

Her moans fill the air with every thrust I do, taking her harder every time.

I know I’m hitting her spot as she gets louder, moaning my name.

I move my hand and run my hand up her back, sending shivers right through her as I fuck her hard till I grip her hair and pull Roxie back toward me, arching her back slightly.

I love this position, but I need her more.

I slipped out of her and sat down. Roxie looks over her shoulder as I move her toward me, making her sit on my lap facing away from me as her legs go on either side of me. I spread her legs wide, exposing her pussy.

I move her up slightly and place my cock at her entrance, thrusting up into her hard.

I keep thrusting up, but my pace quickens. Anyone who sees us like this will get an eye full of what was happening, but I didn't care. Roxie was mine and only mine.

"Fuck Lex," she moans. "Just like that," as I thrust up into her harder.

I growl as I fuck her harder, letting my animal instincts take over. I place my hand into her hair, making a fist as I pull her hair back, placing all of it on the other side; Roxie rests on my head as her neck exposes as she leans back onto my head.

Her strong scent takes over and makes me grunt with every thrust I give her.

"Lex," she moans. "Mark me."

I growl.

"You sure," I muttered. "I..." but she gasped as I felt her pussy clenched. "Please," she begged. "I want you to mark me. NOW."

I pound into her as I move slightly, lean into her neck, and kiss her neck; as I get closer to her marking spot, I suck, which sends her crazy.

I feel my cock twitch as I know I'm about to come.

Blaze comes closer, and his fangs produce out; I sink in our teeth hard and deep as Roxie comes all over my cock. "LEX," she screams, which goes straight to my cock and makes me come hard and deep inside her, still thrusting hard into her, making sure she has every last drop of me.

Blaze's teeth detract a short while later as I grunt her name, "ROX."

My cock pulses as I slow my thrusts, as a pack mind link opens, and all pack members come flooding in, congratulating me as I finally marked my Luna.

Roxie slumps slightly as she leans back on me. I moved her slightly as I pulled out of her and ensured she was resting against me.

“I can hear them,” she mutters.

I couldn't help but smile.

“Lex,” she says, sleepy. “Mine.”

I looked down at her with a smile as Rox moved around and sat in a sitting position on me, making sure her legs were together. She rests her hand on my shoulder as her eyes close.

I feel all her weight on me, but something hard crashes into me more; all her emotions come flooding and send me into a tidal wave as I feel her warmth spread around me.

I know I should take her home, but I want her in my arms and nothing else.

Blaze was bouncing around in my head, but I ignored him.

I held Roxie tight as she slept against me, but realization kicked in. I finally marked my mate.