

The Luna He Left Behind

C 1

Sienna's Point of View

I am halfway through highlighting the same sentence for the third time when I hear a faint tap tap at my bedroom window. My hand freezes midair, and I frown. I pause the music playing and listen for the noise and sure enough I hear it again.

My heart skips slightly at the sound and I push my chair back before making my way to the window.

As I pull the curtain aside, a wide smile spreads across my face.

"Asher?"

I say, shaking my head as I slide the window open. The cool night air rushes in.

"I thought we already said goodbye this morning. Aren't you supposed to be halfway to training by now?"

I ask, arching my brow at him. He smirks at me, that signature crooked grin that always make my stomach flutter.

"Technically yes, but I wanted to see you again and to give you something. A few more minutes won't hurt."

He says and holds out a small box towards me. My smile falters slightly as I take it.

"What is this?"

I ask, and he smiles.

"Just open it."

I carefully lift the lid, my breath catching in my throat, and tears instantly burn my eyes as I stare down at the delicate silver ring, elegant but simple, a single stone glinting softly under the moonlight.

"Ash..."

I whisper and he reaches out to me, gently tucking a strand of hair behind my ear before cupping my face in his warm palm.

He takes the ring out of the box before pulling something out of his shirt. I see a ring on a chain and he holds both of them next to each other. A lump forms in my throat when I see it our initials with a heart in between.

"This is mine. I had them made to match. This is my promise to you, Sienna. A promise that I will come back. And when I do... you will be my Luna. Mate or not. I don't care what fate says, I love you, Si. I love you and I will always love you. You are it for me."

I open my mouth, but no words come out. My heart swells and cracks all at once. So instead of saying anything, I lean forward, crashing my lips onto his.

He kisses me back and our kiss is full of everything that we aren't saying. My fingers clutch his shirt as he climbs through the window, his arms wrapping around me like he never wants to let me go.

The kiss deepens quickly. It is heated, and desperate, like we are both trying to make this moment last forever. We move instinctively, like we always have, two pieces that just fit. One minute we are by the window, and the next we are already tangled together on my bed, breathing hard, our lips swollen, our hearts racing.

Asher pulls back slightly, his breathing ragged as he rests his forehead against mine.

"We should stop."

He whispers and I shake my head my fingers grazing again his chin.

"No... I don't want to stop."

He shakes his head.

"Si..."

But I put my finger to his lips.

"No... I want this. I want you. I want my first time to be with you."

"You deserve your first time to be perfect. Not rushed. Not because I'm leaving."

He says softly brushing his thumb lightly over my cheek.

"It will be perfect, because it will be with you, and I don't want to do it just because you are leaving, but because I love you, and I want to give you something to remember me by."

A small, breathless laugh escapes him.

"We don't have to do this, there is no way I could ever forget you, Si."

I wrap my arms around his neck, my eyes locked on his.

"Then make me yours, Alpha."

I whisper, my voice barely above a whisper. His eyes search mine, the air between us charged with sexual tension.

"Are you sure about this Sienna?"

He asks me softly, but I don't answer him with words, I just pull him back to me and I kiss him again, slow, certain, and full of promise, sealing a promise of my own.

And this time... he doesn't pull away from me. Asher kisses me back slowly this time, like he is memorizing the way my lips feel, like he wants this kiss to last until he comes back. His hands are gentle as they slip under my shirt and start sliding up my sides.

Slowly we remove our clothes, our hands wandering, memorizing every curve of each others bodies.

"Tell me if anything doesn't feel right."

He murmurs, his lips brushing against my collarbone. I let out a soft moan before nodding my head and threading my fingers through his hair.

He cups my breasts, softly kneading them, then one of his thumbs flicks one of my nipples before his mouth closes over it. I gasp, before a loud moan escapes my throat.

I arch my back, my fingers tightening in his hair.

After a few minutes he switches breasts before his hand that was kneading my breast starts to slide down my body.

My heart starts to race as his hand trails over my hip and down my thigh before cupping my core.

I can't stop the moan coming from me as my body arches off the bed when his fingers start to massage my folds.

He groans, lifting his head from my breast.

"Fuck... You are so wet already Si."

He murmurs hoarsely before slightly pulling away. His lips start kissing down my body, following the path his hand followed.

He runs his tongue over my hip and again I let out a breathless gasp. Asher sits back, his dark eyes roaming over my naked body, before they lock onto my pussy. For a second I let insecurity take over and I try to cover myself but he lets out a low growl, gripping my hand and moving them away

"Don't hide yourself from me. I want to see everything."

He orders and my heart skips a beat as his eyes scan over my body again. What I see in his eyes make my swallow hard and before I can talk myself out of it, I open my legs, letting my knees fall to the bed, opening myself widely to him.

His eyes darken even more and he swallows hard before licking his lips.

"So beautiful..."

He murmurs again before leaning down and kissing me hard.

His starts kissing and nibbling down my neck and over my breasts.

He latches onto one of my nipples again, softly biting down before sucking on it while his fingers flicks over the other.

His hand resting on my hip slips down again, rubbing against my folds before he pushes a finger into me.

I moan arching my back as he begins to slowly pump his finger in and out of me.

My breath starts to race as he pushes in another one.

"Those this hurt?"

He asks hoarsely and I shake my head.

"No, don't stop. It feels so good."

I whimper, pushing my chest back up to his face. He doesn't waste anytime as his mouth captures one of my nipples again, while he increases the pace of his fingers pumping into me

He starts kissing lower, over my ribcage, down over my stomach before moving lower.

I try to close my legs again, but he grabs my knees, opening my legs further before diving face first into my pussy. I gasp, and my back arches off of the bed as his hot tongue comes into contact with my wet folds.

"Oh, god."

I whimper, gripping his hair tightly and he pushes me gently back down onto the bed.

He sucks my clit into his mouth as his fingers continue to pump in and out of me.

I can't stop the whimpers coming from my throat as his tongue and fingers continue to work their magic on me.

He suddenly removes his fingers but before I can say anything he replaces them with his tongue.

"Oh god, Ash."

I moan, as I begin grinding myself against his face.

He groans, and the vibrations of it against me makes me jolt and moan.

He slips his fingers back into me, pumping in hard and deep while his thumb circling my clit begins moving faster and I can't stop squirming and moaning as something begins to build in my stomach. It keeps building until finally it explodes.

"Asher!"

I moan out his name as my body shuddering and arching off of the bed from the pleasure. He continues to pump his fingers into me, slower this time as I ride out my orgasm.

He pulls his fingers from me, sticking them into his mouth and moans.

"God you taste good."

He groans before kissing me deeply.

He lifts his head and looks at me, his eyes searching mine one last time.

"I love you, Si."

The words sound different now, like a promise. A vow.

"I love you too."

I whisper back my voice thick with emotion.

Without another word he pushes his hard cock into me with one swift motion.

I gasp, as I struggle to adjust to his size, but the pain soon vanishes and pleasure starts to take over.

"Move, Asher, please."

I moan, as I begin to move my hips against his.

A groan comes from his chest as he begins to match my movements, pushing himself into me soft and slow.

He kisses me again, but this time it is passionate. There is no rush or urgency. This kiss is filled with everything we feel, and he increases his pace.

After that the world around us fades away, and nothing else matters in this moment, just us. All that matters is the sound of our breaths mixing together, the warmth of our skin against each others.

It isn't rushed, and it isn't perfect. But it is ours.

Later, we lie tangled up in the sheets with my head resting on his chest, listening to his heartbeat. He is quiet as he lazily draws circles on my back. I lift my head and immediately frown when I see the expression in his face.

"Are you okay? Did I do something wrong?"

I ask worriedly, and try to sit up while he looks at me confused.

"No, that was amazing. Where are you going?"

He asks, pulling me back down.

"I was just wondering how I am going to survive without you..."

He says and my heart skips a beat.

"You will be so busy with training, you won't even have time to think about me. You'll be fine."

He shakes his head

"I'll do what I have to do. But this? You?"

He tightens his arm around me.

"You are home for me, Si. And no matter where I go, nothing is ever going to feel right without you there."

My throat tightens, and I press a soft kiss to his chest, trying to swallow down the ache that rises at his words.

"You'll come back."

I whisper. He nods his head and shifts slightly so he can see me better.

"I will. I swear I will. But more than that... I'll come back for you. Not just for the title. Not because of duty. But for us."

His thumb brushes the side of my face.

"I don't want to imagine a future that doesn't have you in it."

He says softly and tears burn my eyes, but I manage a smile.

"Then don't."

He leans down and kisses me softly again.

"You are it for me, Sienna. You always have been."

I don't answer him, I just snuggle in closer to his chest and close my eyes, letting the steady rhythm of his heart lull me off to sleep.