

Chapter 17 Blazing Fire

Blake

The music was blaring through the entire town of Blackclaw making the entire damn pack house vibrate and causing the last minute meeting with Alpha Jaxon to be cut short. Turns out he met his mate during our last warrior session. The problem was she wasn’t eighteen yet so she had no idea why he’s been secretly stalking her since they crossed paths last month. I filled him in with my situation with Kelsey, even he was shocked the mate bond was still steady and thriving. He joked that maybe the Moon Goddess had plans of her own and suddenly, I was starting to see it all as a real possibility. It was the only logical explanation left. Bottom line, it turned out we both needed to let some steam off.

As we approached closer, the blazing fire was becoming increasingly more bright and illuminated the entire field that was filled with sloppy shifters having a great time. Although, I was sure most of them wouldn’t remember tonight by the time the morning rolled around; there was still a rush of pride coursing through me to see our four different packs coming together as one. I couldn’t stop the smile from creeping on my lips, this was the purpose of our arrangement; we had to work together as one moving force.

As I moved through the crowd, the smell of liquor crept through the air. I already had Ashley hanging off of my arm and talking my ear off about how she had spent the evening searching for me. We approached the closest keg, desperation rippling through me to get this girl a drink, in hopes to shut her up already. I filled two red solo cups, turning to pass one to Ashley who was wearing a short black dress with five inch stilettos. I guess she missed the memo that it was a bonfire. Not that I was surprised, Ashley would do anything to ensure all eyes were on her. She commanded attention and assumed that was what would make her a good Luna for our pack.

Screams and cheers broke out on the other side of the fire where a familiar pick up truck was now parked. I could feel my wolf purr inside and my eyes instantly shifted to Alpha Tate who was dancing to some country song in the cab of his truck, twirling a blonde with a half up-half down hairstyle in a tied up red flannel shirt and the tiniest pair of daisy dukes I had ever seen, making my dick instantly twitch. Her round ass had my wolf trembling to submit to her. I could feel his mouth watering, unable to rip his gaze from her. I felt my jaw clench tightly when I realized the gorgeous blonde was indeed the one and only Kelsey. Just her presence alone this week was going to be the death of me.

Alpha Jaxon appeared beside me, I could see the sympathy pouring from his gray eyes like he could sense how unsettled my wolf was at the sight of my buddy and mate. “She really isn’t making this any easier, is she? Girl’s got some moves,” he said with a laugh. I tossed back the remaining liquid out of the red solo cup, my eyes fixed on her while her hips swayed to the music as she laughed. The crowd clapped in unison around the truck. I would need an entire keg at this point to keep my wolf calm.

Mark, Kelsey’s brother and my enforcer strolled over passing me another drink. “Alpha,

he said with a nod, “quite the turn out tonight.” Mark was the head of security for Crimson Pack and did a seamless job ensuring the safety of the borders. I knew he wasn’t thrilled that his only sister picked up her life and moved across the country.

I chuckled and turned to him, his green eyes reminding me of Kelsey’s, just a more muted tone but I was happy for the distraction. “Someone should tell Beta Asher to bring Tylenol by the kilo tomorrow morning to training”, I said with a grin and downed the entire solo cup of beer. I could already tell that tomorrow’s training session would be rough for most of the pack.

The irresistible scent of marshmallows and vanilla hit me like a ton of bricks, was I already drunk and obliterated? I could feel my eyes darkening, the need to taste the smell slowly taking over my body. “Hey big bro”, Kelsey called out with the biggest smile on her face. The smile slightly wavered when her eyes locked with mine, “Alpha”, she said with a nod of acknowledgment.

My eyes scanned down her slender body, the red flannel shirt was unbuttoned just low enough to outline her perfect tits. Fuck, I wanted nothing more than to jam my cock between them. It was tied up just over her navel exposing her flat stomach. When she shimmied past me to stand beside her brother, her hand brushed against my corded bicep causing electric sparks to burst within my body. I struggled to compose myself, craving more of her gentle touch. How did I ever let this girl go?

“Oh look Mark, if it’s not the life of the party herself”, I teased, eyeing her expression intently.

“Honored to be in your presence, Al-PHA”, she said with a devilish twinkle in her eye, “I think Ashley was looking for you earlier, looks like she forgot her bed sheet at home this time”. Damn, I was playing checkers while this girl was playing chess. Check mate Kelsey, Check-fucking-mate.

Her reaction even got a chuckle from Mark who quickly bit down on his tongue when his gaze met mine. It was no secret that I had been hooking up with Ashley here and there over the years; I may as well given that girl a goddamn microphone to spread the news. “Ahh, I’ll catch you guys in a bit. I promised Beta Asher I’d carry some more kegs in”, he shot out, looking for any excuse to make a run for it.

“Come on, let me grab you a welcome home drink”, I told her, praying that she’d agree. She looked like she was a deer in headlights, fighting with herself internally while biting her plush bottom lip. “Na, I’d rather... actually, anyone else. Thanks though”, she retorted, her eyes desperately searching for something within mine.

Ouch. That was cold. Icy cold.

I felt my wolf press forward, raw primal instincts close to taking over. “Relax Kels, I don’t bite”, I shot back, growing the courage to take her hand within mine. I felt her jolt in her place when I gripped her hand, like the air had just been knocked out of her lungs. My wolf settled when I pulled her towards the keg and she submitted like the good girl he knew she was. Lingering eyes all followed us as we approached the keg, jaws dropping to the floor to see us together once again.

I was proud to have her next to me, I wanted them all to watch, I wanted them all to know what’s mine.