

## Chapter 20: Sleep Outside

Sable POV

"Uh, I'm staying. You...you...um, you need to go." I say and damn it; I sound breathy and needy.

"If you are staying, then so am I." He says presses his body against me, "My guard can take the couch. I will stay in bed with you." 1

That got my attention and snapped me back to reality, "What? No." I said, pushing him off of me. "You are absolutely not welcome in my bed. Not after the shit you pulled today. You have lost your ever-loving mind. Get out. If you are dead set in staying, then sleep outside with your guard." I said, pushing him out.

He looks at me like I'm crazy. "You're serious?"

"Serious as death. Out, Alpha Jaxon." 2

He is chuckling at me. Bastard. "Okay, but tomorrow morning, before the sun comes up, we are leaving so we are not spotted. You are coming back with me, Sable."

I narrow my eyes at him and turn to go into the guest room. When I return, he is waiting for me. I smile sweetly at him and throw two pillows at his face, when he grabs and gives me an amused look. "Enjoy camping with your guard." 3

"Fine. See you in the morning, mate."

He walks outside and I see him go behind the cottage. He tosses a pillow at the guard, and I see the guard laughing at him. Good. Now, I'm going to bed. 4

'You have to admit, Sable. Our mate is hot.'

'Yeah, he is. I'm still not sleeping with him.'

'I know and you do right.' Nia says.

'Did Drax talk to you?'

'Yeah. He called Jaxon an idiot for his behavior. Says Jaxon doesn't realize it yet, but he is already falling for you.'

Falling for me? I doubt it. I don't know what his angle is, but I still don't trust him. You know what they say about getting one chance to make a first impression. It's not looking good for him, I think to myself as I close my eyes and finally get some sleep.

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Jaxon POV

I have never been more turned on and surprised by a woman in my life. Sable is a little spit fire. She's not wrong with what she said. She leveled those accusations like a damn attorney. No wonder the council likes her. I wasn't going to address the casual sex comment or Diane. I'm already in enough trouble with her, and that will just lead to another argument, and I'm pretty sure she will win. 1

Having her pressed against my body was nice. I have to admit, it felt like she belonged there. The one thing that surprised me was how she threw me out. I was trying to convince her to come with me now by seducing her, but she snapped out of it. She will be fun to conquer. She just made this a hell of a lot more challenging. 3

Wait. What am I saying? I don't want to bed her. Yeah, she smells

intoxicating and hearing her heart race the closer I got to her, did things to me. But, like I said, I don't want a mate. I don't want to be set up for disappointment again. 3

'Jax, she isn't like Giselle. Sable has fire. Giselle was lame compared to our new mate. Nia is way better than Giselle's wolf too. She was telling me off, while Sable told you off. Our mates are a different breed of female. Don't screw this up!' 1

The guard had a great time laughing at me when I told him we leave in the morning, but she told us to sleep outside. "Well, Alpha, I think you met your match." He said, chuckling. 5

"Yeah, yeah. Go to sleep. We leave early in the morning before the sun comes out." I say turning over and smiling. She really is going to give me a run for my money.

I can't let myself fall for her, but I can at least have some fun with her. I think it will be fun to rile her up and see the steam coming out of her ears again. When we get back tomorrow, I am going to show her around the pack lands and pack house. She needs to start getting comfortable around a new environment. With that plan in mind, I get some sleep. 3

when I wake up and it feels much too soon, but we need to get going. I sit up and wake up the guard. "I'm going to get your Luna. Be ready in 10 minutes."

I say as I get up and walk towards the front door. I quietly knock and step inside. "Sable?" I called out low. I don't hear her though. I called out for her name. This time I heard a low moan.

Damn it. Is her injury hurting her? I move towards the direction of her moaning. I quietly open the door and my nostrils flare at the scent of her

arousal and my eyebrows shoot up in surprise. She's asleep, but her cheeks are red, and she is biting her bottom lip. Her back is gently arching, when she moans again, "Jaxon." She whispers. 1

Fuck me. My cock is hard as fuck. She is having a wet dream. A wet dream about me. Damn if she doesn't look sexy having it. Next thing I know, she's fondling her own breast. "Please, Jaxon." She whispers out. She sounds needy and breathy. Her voice sounds sweet with her little whimpers and begging me in her dream. I wonder what she is begging for.

I growl low. It's taking a lot of restraint not to take her. I don't want to bed her, I repeat in my head, like a mantra.

'Uh-huh. Keep telling that to yourself. I am not lying to myself. I want our mates.' Drax growls approvingly in my head. 1

'Not now Drax.'

I move into her room slowly, enjoying watching her touch herself while she dreams of me. I don't think I ever caught Giselle dreaming of me like this, and it's certainly doing things for my ego. As much as I want her to keep going and see if she actually comes in her sleep, we need to get going. "Sable, wake up." I called out. "Sable, we need to get going."

Her mouth drops open and her back arches again. My cock is painfully straining against my pants. "Sable." I said a little more forcefully, and it worked. Her eyes shoot open, and she jumps up in her bed. Her eyes widened and she looks embarrassed, like she's been caught doing something she shouldn't. Well, she was, and now I'm amused. "Good dream?" I said smirking.

