

Chapter 21: Hot Dreams

Sable POV

I'm embarrassed. I was awakened from a very hot dream, featuring one Alpha Jaxon. It felt real. His kisses up and down my body, the way he caressed my skin, his lips on my neck. Just thinking about it is getting me hot and bothered. And of course, who is waking me up? None other than the man I was dreaming about.

"Good dream?" He says with a smirk on his face.

I scowled at him. "Yeah, such a turn on when one mate knows how to treat another mate." I shot back.

There is a hint of amusement in his eyes, and he leans forward, "I assure you, the day you see how I can treat my mate, you won't be whispering my name in your dreams. You'll be screaming it for the pack to know." 1

I suck in a breath, and I feel my heart racing again. Damn it. I'm letting him get under my skin. "Pity, you're not getting that opportunity."

He raises an eyebrow at me and damn it, I'm feeling an ache down there and I don't know how to tamper it. "Well, you were begging. What were you begging for, Sable?"

"For you to get off me." I replied wittedly.

He laughs, "Uh-huh, sure. Well, you need to get dressed and pack a bag. We need to get out of here and start heading back."

He gets up and makes to leave the room. How long was he watching me in my sleep?

"I'm not sure if I want to go back. I told you I would think about it, and I meant that." I said.

He stops walking and turns around, "What?"

"I am sure I didn't stutter, Alpha Jaxon. You're not exactly on my good side right now. More like on my shit list. So, you go on ahead and I will think about whether or not I want to return to Winter Moon." 1

"I see," he says as he moves towards me again, "I could make you, you know that, right?"

He says snaking an arm around me and I wince. He sees the pain cross my face. "Shit. Damn it, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you."

"Another reason I don't want to leave, Alpha. I am trying to recover comfortably. In my bed, in my childhood home, with all the smells and scents of my parents. This is all I have left of them and if I choose to leave with you, I'm choosing to leave these memories behind. It's not something I take lightly."

Alpha Jaxon looks around my little cottage, and I think it registers with him, what I am saying. "I will make you a deal, Sable. Come back with me and I will call Alpha Darius and Elder Crane three-way. I will let them know you are my mate, and we want to enter territory on a truce to collect your things. In the meantime, in case it goes wrong, grab whatever is the most important to you and pack some clothes to bring back to Winter Moon." 2

Well, that's diplomatic of him. I didn't expect him to try to reason with me. I thought he would try to force me. "You promise?"

"I promise. As soon as we get back, we will make the call, okay?"

I think it over for a second, "Okay. I'll get ready. I need a few minutes." 1

He says he will wait in the living room, and I start getting ready. There are some items I don't want to be without. First, the picture of my parents from my 18th birthday, just before my mother died. Then the photo album of my parents' marriage and my baby pictures. Next, my mother left me three journals of advice for the first three years with my mate. The last two items are my mother's mate ring, that hangs on a necklace and my father's wristwatch that my mother gave him. After that, I pack clothes and toiletries and walk into the living room.

"One sec." I say holding up a finger. I go to the kitchen and pull out three bags of trail mix that I made as a quick snack whenever I was in a rush and three bottles of water. I passed two to Jaxon for him and his guard. "Let's go." 1

"You sure you're ready?" He says with his lips twitching.

"Is there something on my face?"

"Daisies?"

I look down and my cheeks flush. I packed, grabbed food and water and completely forgot to change clothes and put on shoes. "Oh! Right. Be right back."

I can't think straight around this man. Damn it! I ran back to my room, and I quickly threw on some leggings and an oversized shirt, followed by my sneakers. I braided my hair and headed back out. "Okay, let's go."

"Finally." He mumbles, "Women." 1

"You're the one who is still sitting. Waiting on you slick." I say as I walk past him. 1

I hear him chuckle as he follows behind me. "Don't think I have ever been called 'slick' before."

"It's better than what I'm really calling you in my head. Or what Nia calls you for that matter. So, you should take the win and let's get going." I smirk. 

I start to take the alternate trail that I know the guards won't be patrolling right now and Jaxon calls to me, "Where are you going?"

"We can't go back that way. Come on, it's safer this way." I say and continue on my trail.

I hear the guard chuckling again, "Yup, met your match, Alpha." He says, "Hey Luna, let me grab your bag. Thanks for the quick snack too."

"Sure thing. What's your name?"

"Kent, Luna." He says.

"Well, Kent, thank you for being chivalrous. I am sure you could teach that to many men in Winter Moon." I say sweetly before looking back at Jaxon. I smirk as he narrows his eyes at me. 

I look back at Kent and smirk as his lips twitch. "Right, well you're welcome, Luna."

