

Chapter 22: Returning to Winter Moon

Jaxon POV

Sable is quick witted and loves the underhanded digs. She acts like a warrior but in a female kind of way. She is quick on her feet and witty. It's pretty amusing. I wonder what she packed from her parents. She was pretty quick about packing, even if she forgot to change out of the girly daisy pajamas. I also took notice that she made sure to give Kent and I something to munch on. It wasn't much, but she is used to living alone. I guess the snack size was more for her stature than ours. Still the gesture why nice. 7

'Yeah, she remembered you and the guard needed to eat. You should take note,' Drax said like a true smart ass. 2

'Don't be a smart ass. I already apologized.'

'Hmpf.' He huffed and retreated to the back of my mind. It appears I'm going to continue getting berated for the foreseeable future. 1

While she was packing, I observed her home. There are a lot of older items and some old photos on the shelf. I think most were her parents and of her as a little girl. She was a cute kid. I wonder why she chose to become a warrior instead of a nurse or doctor? Usually, she-wolves go for more gentler professions, but not my mate. She became a warrior.

Kent is walking behind us, and I decided to have a conversation with Sable. I decided to mess with her first to break the ice. She seems comfortable with bantering but not regular conversation with me which amuses me. She amuses me in general.



"I think the daisies would have blended in with the trees more." I said, bumping her arm playfully.

She looks at me and her cheeks redden. I noticed she is sweating. We've been walking non-stop and as a warrior, a walk like this wouldn't affect her to the point of sweating. "Are you okay?" I asked suddenly concerned.

"Yeah. I think we are still a couple of hours out on foot." She says, but something isn't right. Her voice sounds shaky.

"Hey," I said, grabbing her hand, and it's shaky. Damn it, "Your hand is shaking and you are sweating. What is wrong?" I say stopping her from continuing.

"Nothing. I've dealt with worse before." She says stubbornly. It suddenly occurs to me that her wound must be hurting her. Damn it, I feel terrible that I stabbed her. She said she wanted to recover, and I persuaded her to come with me without looking at her wound. I even squeezed her too hard earlier.

I lead her to a falling tree. We can use that as a bench. "Sit." 1

"Honestly, I'm fine," she says, fidgeting.

Oh, this woman is infuriatingly stubborn, "Sable, you are sweating, shaky and I'm sure in pain. Sit or I'm going to carry you like a baby the rest of the way. I want to look at your wound."

She rolled her eyes, but sat on the log and crossed her arms, "We are wasting time."

I told Kent to keep watching and kneeled in front of Sable. "Maybe,



but you are still recovering, and we have been walking for hours. Lift your shirt."

She rolled her eyes, "You are making a big deal out of nothing."

She's hesitating. Something is definitely wrong. "Sable, lift your shirt. I'm not asking again."

She huffed, "Fine." She lifts it slowly and I see her wound. It's swollen and red and looks angry. It's infected. Son of a bitch and she didn't say anything about it hurting.

"Damn it, Sable. It's infected. Why didn't you say you were hurting? Did you take your medicine this morning like the doctor said?"

She looks embarrassed. I groan internally; you have got to be kidding me. "I forgot to take it. I would need to eat, and we don't have any food with us." She responds quietly.

Shit. She forgot? She can't continue walking. I'm going to have to carry her and get her to the pack hospital. "I'm going to shift, and you are riding my wolf, Drax, the rest of the way. You need a doctor."

"I can walk, Alpha Jaxon." She insists, and she looks like she might have a stroke at the idea of riding my wolf's back the rest of the way.

"I'm sure you can, but I'm not allowing it. Don't be stubborn." I say and call over to Kent, "Kent, we need to shift. Your Luna is not well, and I'm going to carry her on my wolf the rest of the way. I need you to grab the clothes and put them in the bag. You'll want to shift after so we can cover more ground."

"Yes, Alpha. Luna, I still have water. Would you like some?" Kent



asks. I notice he likes her. Not in a romantic way, but from a position of respect and concern. Like a friend. 1

"No. You are going to need it, Kent, but thank you." She replies gently. A pang of jealousy hits me. She doesn't speak like that towards me. She is usually sarcastic and stubborn. With my warrior though, she speaks softly and sweetly. It shouldn't affect me; I don't want a mate anyway, but it does. Once again, it's making me feel something foreign inside my chest. 2

"Right." I said as I stood and started stripping my clothes so I can shift. I'm not paying attention to Sable until I hear her heart racing again. It's a good thing my back is to her. I smile as I take the moment to flex my muscles in front of her. Might as well tease her, especially when she had me hard as a rock over her wet dream.

As soon as I am naked and ready to shift, I hear her suck in a breath. I chuckle, "Like ogling, do you?"

I am waiting for her snarky remark, "Sharp pain in my side, besides, I've seen better." I hear the sarcasm in her voice and in the distance, I hear Kent snicker. 3

"Yet, you were dreaming about me last night." I retort as I slowly turn around. I'm comfortable with my nakedness. It comes with being a werewolf, but I am pleased when her eyes widen when she looks at my cock. That's right honey, I'm Alpha. 4

"My dream was better." She said smoothly. I scowl at her and then pull shift into Drax. He has a towering body and black fur. His eyes match my blue too. He's a good-looking and intimidating looking wolf. 5



I look at Sable as she stands smiling and walks to Drax. "Now, you are magnificent. So handsome and large. No wonder Nia likes you Drax." She says, and she runs her fingers through Drax's fur. Once again, I have a pang of jealousy in my chest as she is being sweet and gentle to everyone except me. 3

"I am kind to our mates. You're an idiot. That's why they like me and tolerate you Jax." Drax said, condescendingly, might I add. 3

Drax licks Sable's face and I hear her giggle. What a sweet sound. It sounds beautiful coming from her. Drax lowers his body to the ground so Sable can climb him.

"Thank you Drax." She said, as she is settling on his back. Then we wait for Kent to shift and finish our journey, returning to Winter Moon.