



Book 1 Chapter 3

VERITY

Three hours ew by, and I was already for Axel.

I walked out of my bedroom in a little black dress. I had no underwear on, but the dress was comfortable to wear without any, as the material was soft against my skin.

I ordered a pizza for us and put the TV on. I placed it on the music channel as I thought it would set the mood somehow.

I might come across as desperate, but I liked him.

I knew we wouldn't go into s*x straightaway as he liked to talk about his day and would want to know about mine. We would make conversation, and I knew he would be the one to instigate what he wanted.

I walked around the at barefooted, ensuring nothing was out and looked tidy.

I glanced at the clock, and Axel would be here any minute.

I could feel my stomach go into knots; butteries were uttering around. He caused all this every time he was near me.

I didn't know why?

I walked over to the kitchen section of the at and went to the fridge. I pulled out two beers and closed the door.

I took the beers into the living room and placed them on the table when a knock on the door made me jump slightly.

I knew it was him as he was always on time.

I glanced around and made sure everything was ready.

I looked to the door and sighed.

I walked over to the front door and opened it.

I held onto the door for dear life as I stared at the giant man, wolf, before me. He looked stunning in his crisp black button-down shirt and pants. His brown hair was tossed to the side, and his eyes were on me.

Axel gave me his devilish grin as his eyes roamed over my body and went back to meet my eyes. "Gorgeous as always, sweetheart," he rasped as he moved forward, making me sidestep out of the way.

He stops before me and tilts his head down, moving toward me.

My breath gets caught in my mouth as his cologne hits my nose and goes straight to my core, igniting every desire I have for him and sending me into a complete mess as wetness pools my folds.

Fuck, he does this all the time to me.

Axel moves closer and kisses my cheek but pulls back slightly as his eyes land on mine.

He licks his lips as his eyes go to mine but goes back to my eyes.

"You better calm down, sweetheart," he growled, placing a hand on my waist and pulling me closer. His head dips again, but it is closer to my ear. "I can smell your arousal. I don't want to have my dessert rst."

I gulped.

Axel places a kiss on my cheek again and steps back.

His hand leaves my waist, and he walks into my at like he owns the place.

He walked over to the couch and sat down.

I was about to close the door, but the pizza delivery guy stood outside.

I smiled and grabbed my purse. I paid him, and he handed me the pizzas.

I noticed him check me out, but something shadowed behind me, and I knew who it was; Axel. The man took one look at Axel and went white before walking away.

I glanced over my shoulder to look at Axel, but his eyes were on the man that left. He looked like he wanted to kill.

I didn't know whether to be atttered or not.

Axel took the pizzas off me and walked back over to the couch.

I closed the door, walked over to him, and sat next to him on the couch.

Axel grabbed a pizza slice while I helped myself to one of mine. "So, how have you been, gorgeous?" he asked before he took a bite.

I looked at him and smiled. "I've been good," I said. "I have been busy in the caf   and spending time with Kelly and the others."

Axel nodded while he chewed.

"How are things with you?" I asked. "Anything exciting happening?"

I bit into my pizza slice and looked at Axel, who was staring at me.

"Everything is ne," he murmured, his eyes changed black but back to his color. I knew it was his wolf, as he had explained before. "The business is going well, and we even got a few new clients from the human town. We are doing really. The pack is doing well too. We have been training more lately, especially as the alpha is soon giving his title to his son. Also, Mace, my wolf, is excited about what is coming tomorrow, but we don't have to talk about that part. Not now, at least."

I nodded but stared at him.

"What is Mace excited about?" I asked. "You don't have to wait."

I took another bite of my pizza and looked at him.

Axel looked at me but didn't say anything.

He stared for a moment and let out a sigh. "Verity," he said and moved slightly to face me. "I know I never mentioned about mates when we have talked about wolves, so I think I should tell you this before we start; this will be the last weekend I might be here to see you."

I stared at him, dumbfounded.

What the hell was he on about? Mates?

Axel cleared his throat, moved his hand, and placed it into mine.

"Verity, our wolves, have a soulmate," he said. "They have destined mates, people with who they will spend the rest of their lives together."

I stared at him.

My mouth went dry.

He might nd his soulmate.

I cleared my throat and nodded for him to carry on.

"We nd our mates when we turn twenty-one," he said. "I turn twenty-one in the week. I am here today to nish a business deal, and I head back Sunday to my pack and may nd my mate there."

I stared at him, and tears brimmed my eyes. I had to turn away and look away. I didn't want him to see how upset I was.

Why was he telling me this?

Why could he leave me alone?

Axel's hand left my hand, and I could feel movement. I felt his hand go to my shoulder, and he moves me to look at him.

I try to ght him, but he leans toward me and places his head on my shoulder. "I know this hurts," he whispered. "I wanted to see you before I left. You have a special place in my heart whenever I come here."

I sniffed as a lone tear escaped my eye.

Kelly was right; he was going to hurt me. I was already hurting.

I moved slightly, which made him move his head from my shoulder. I turned back around and looked at him.

Axel's face softened as his nger went to my cheek to catch another stray tear that fell.

"I didn't want to make you cry, sweetheart," he said. "I wanted to tell you the truth."

I nodded.

As his nger left my cheek, I sat there, and he placed his hand back in his lap.

We sat in silence for a while.

I couldn't stomach my pizza.

Axel ate his pizza.

I felt sick.

I couldn't wrap my head around the fact that I wouldn't see him again.

I had been staring at my table for a few moments, but there was something I wanted to ask. I wanted some hope that there could be for us.

"Do you get mates who are humans, or is it just wolves?" I asked as I turned to look at him.

Axel looked at me with a stunned expression and cleared his throat. "Why would you ask that?" he asked.

I shrugged and looked away.

I didn't want to tell him how I felt or what I wanted.

"Verity," he said. "Humans could never be mated to a wolf. It is not safe for them."

I didn't say, but I looked at him.

His eyes searched mine and softened slightly.

"Look, I am here for three days," he said. "I want to see you all weekend and spend this time with you."

I didn't know what to say to that; I didn't even know whether I should feel atttered or not that he wanted to see me.

"Verity," he said and moved slightly.

I didn't know what he was doing until it was too late as he moved to the side of me and placed his hands on my waist and lifted me effortlessly, and made me straddle him.

My eyes widened as I stared at him.

His hands rested on my waist as his eyes bore into mine.

"Please," he whispered as he moved slightly. "Kiss me."

I stared at him.

I couldn't help but bite my lip.

He looked delicious to have right now.

His eyes went to my mouth and then back to mine.

He moves quickly and places his lips on mine, and I instantly melt into him as I let him kiss me. His hands move to my ass cheeks, squeezing them hard, making me gasp. He took that as an opportunity to slide his tongue in and claim my mouth, devouring every inch he could take.

I don't know what came over me, but if this is to be my last weekend with him, I am certainly making the most of it, I thought.