

Chapter 10

Amelia POV

Being with Hayden in this beautiful paradise was perfect, but I could feel his turmoil growing with each passing day. He wasn't sleeping much and when he did, he would wake up screaming from the nightmares he was plagued with. They were always about Noah and how he couldn't stop him from killing Violet and Max or me, surrounded by an army of monsters ghting for survival, with Noah looking down on us all, smiling at his mighty army. I stretch my arm out across the bed, feeling for Hayden, but I already know he is up and probably by the pool, trying to clear his head from everything that is swimming around it.

I swing my legs out of the bed and grab the white silk robe that is thrown over the chair and make my way down to the pool area. It's still really early, the sun has only just risen, and it feels quite chilly this morning, so I pull my robe tighter around my body as I look for Hayden. The pool area is quiet, but his large frame stands out against the ocean backdrop. I make my way down the wooden steps toward the gazebo and toward my husband.

"Good morning." He says whilst looking out at the ocean.

He turns around and smiles at me, but I can see the strain in his eyes. His eyes have dark circles beneath them and I begin to worry about his health. He strolls over to the chair that looks out onto the ocean but I know it's because he doesn't want me to see his face, he can feel my worry through the bond and the chair is sitting in the shadows covering his handsome face but it doesn't hide the pain from me, I can see him clearly.

"Good morning, are you ok?" I ask knowing he will say he's ok.

He nods and smiles, but the smile doesn't reach his eyes and I hate that I can't make him feel better.

"I'm ne. It's these nightmares."

I feel the need to hold him, to let him know that I am here for him so I quickly close the space between us and sit down on his lap, wrapping my arms around his neck and pulling him closer to me, I feel his hand slithering around my waist and resting against my hip as he brushes my hair away from my neck as he gently kisses my mark making me moan. As much as I enjoy Hayden fucking my brains out to forget about his problems, it's not healthy. He needs to talk. I push him back and stand up, walking to the rail that runs around the gazebo and turning around so my bottom is resting against it. I need some distance between us. Hayden has a way of making me forget things with just one touch. I look at him and see him roll his eyes, making me glare at him.

"Hayden, we need to talk about this."

"I don't want to Amelia."

He stands up and I can see the determination replacing the lost look he had in his eyes, so I hold my hand up, stopping him from coming near me. All he has to do is look at me and I would drop my panties by his feet. I know he is going to ght me on talking about this, but I can't stand by and watch him suffer any longer. It is like a knife to the heart, seeing the pain in his eyes.

"Hayden, what happened with Noah wasn't your fault. I thought we had been over that?"

He dropped back onto the chair and ran his hands through his thick, luscious hair. I wanted to run my hands through his golden locks, but I had to stay on course.

"We did, and I know that I couldn't do anything to stop him. He's sick and needs help. That's not the problem, Amelia... Look, let's just forget about it and enjoy our time away from all the shit."

"No Hayden you look like shit and I will not let you touch me until you talk to me about whatever it is that is going on inside that head of yours, so the choice is yours."

I could hear his growl from over here and knew I had pissed him off. I knew that my touch relaxed him and calmed his racing mind, but he was keeping everything locked up inside and it wasn't healthy for either of us. I could feel his torment as if it was my own, and it was tearing me apart. I couldn't even begin to imagine what it was doing to him.

"Amelia! I don't want to talk about it!"

I could feel him pushing his king aura out, but it had no effect on me. I could feel it, though.

"Fine!" I snapped and stormed off back up the wooden steps, heading back to the villa.

I could hear his footsteps pounding against the wooden oor behind me hard and fast, so I darted off, running into the villa and into the bedroom, locking the door behind me.

"Amelia, open the door!"

He banged hard on it, making it shake, but I wasn't afraid of Hayden. I know he would never intentionally hurt me. Was I being a bitch for forcing him into talking? Yes. But I was doing it for his own good. He was losing the ability to control his block and more and more chaos and self-hate were leaking through the bond each day, he was blaming himself for everything that happened with Noah, he blamed himself for his aunt and uncle's death, for not seeing how ill Noah actually was and for not seeing he needed help, his guilt alone was crushing me, I found it dicult to breathe and I was only feeling a small snippet through our bond. Add in the self-loathing he felt and the hatred and the anxiety that something would happen to me he was going to end up seriously ill, if he spoke about what was bothering him, what was keeping him awake at night, maybe he would be able to get some sleep and he would nally start to feel better about himself. Maybe he could nally see that he wasn't to blame for any of this, that Noah was the one at fault. Noah was the one who killed his parents, not Hayden.

"Amelia, please open the door!"

I closed my eyes as I pictured his face. His voice was soft and full of torture and anguish.

"I will open the door if you talk to me, Hayden. I know you blame yourself for Noah, but you refuse to talk about it, everytime I try, you distract me with sex and it's not healthy to keep it bottled up inside. And I know you're not sleeping because of the nightmares, but you refuse to let me help you. I thought we were a team, but you keep locking me out. I know there's something else torturing you, but you keep closing yourself up to me when I think you're about to tell me. So talk to me, tell me what is making you feel like you are losing control? What is making you feel like you will give your life to make sure it doesn't happen?"

I heard his heart begin to race as realization ooded the bond before abruptly disappearing.

"Fine, it was Cheryl and something she said and I'm terried it was true, that what she told me will come to pass."

I opened the door just enough so I could peek out and look at Hayden. He was leaning against the wall, resting his head on it with his eyes closed.

"What did she say?"

He looked at me and I saw the tears lling his eyes.

"She said that Silas had a way of controlling you. That it didn't matter what we did, you will go with him willingly and allow him to use all your blood to open the portal into the god's realm for him. It has something to do with your blood and a gift from Eris."

"And you think she's telling the truth?"

I opened the door fully, and Hayden barged in, grabbing hold of me and holding me against his body.

"Please don't walk away from me again and don't lock me out," he whispered into my skin.

His nose was buried in the crock of my neck and I could hear him inhaling.

"That's exactly what you're doing with me, Hayden. You keep locking me out and it kills me that you won't let me in. I'm sorry but I'm worried, Hayden."

"I know, and I need to stop thinking I'm protecting you by keeping it from you."

He lifted me off the oor and carried me over to the bed. He sat down, placing me on his lap.

"If Silas has a gift that can control me, we will nd a way to stop it. We have Chloe and Katalina and all of the Seraphic clan to help us. I will not go with Silas, Hayden. I will never leave you. You should know this by now. We always nd our way back to each other, and nothing he does will change that. We are meant to be together."

I felt something wet on my neck, so I gently pulled back enough so I could look at Hayden. His eyes were red and glistened with the tears that lled them and I felt my heart break seeing tears fall from his beautiful eyes.

"I love you more than I have ever loved anyone Amelia and I'm scared I'm going to lose you again."

I placed my hand against his cheek and wiped his tears away.

"You will never lose me, Hayden. You are the reason my heart beats. It beats for you. We will gure this out together. We are a team. I am your mate, your Luna and queen, and your wife. This is also my burden to bear, so let us bear it together."

I felt his grip on me tighten, but his mind seemed to relax.

"I know we will gure this out. I love you."

I grabbed his chin and pulled his face closer to mine, and placed a soft kiss on his lips. His stubble felt rough against my skin, but I enjoyed the burn. He pushed his tongue into my mouth and I felt my mind cloud as reworks began to explode inside my head. His kiss was hungry, but sensual. I pushed him away hard so that he fell back against the bed and climbed over his body. His hands yanked at my thong, ripping it off my body as I pulled his boxers down. He reached up and grabbed my hips, jerking me down on his waiting thick cock, making me moan as he pushed up. My eyes uttered from the pleasure he made me feel.

"I fucking love you!" He growled.

I could feel his growl resonate deep within myself. It was like he was calling to me and I was only too happy to answer his call. I pushed him back down against the bed as I began to move up and down his shaft. Each time I did, it felt like magic was coming to life inside of me, spreading across my body, unleashing the delirium Hayden created from just his touch. As I came down, he would thrust up, hitting me deeper and making me scream from the sensation it created as he hit me hard. I felt like my body was about to explode. I could feel the pressure building up inside myself, begging for that sweet release. His hand grabbed my ass hard, his ngers squeezed my skin. The room lled with the sound of our skin slapping together mixed with the sound of our moans. I could feel the warm sparks beginning to ignite, ready to light the fuse and release the magic.

My head rolled back as he pushed up hard, pushing me over the edge and taking him with me. The world around me disappeared, and I was oating in pure bliss as pleasure pumped through my veins. My skin felt like it was on re as the feeling of pure ecstasy washed over my body. I could feel Hayden inside of me and when I looked down, his eyes shone a beautiful emerald green, and his face twisted with pleasure as he found his happy ending. I collapsed on top of him as my body quivered.

"I love you, Mrs. Woods." He panted as he brushed my hair to the side and kissed my neck.

"I love you, Mr. Woods. I'm going to take a bath. Have a nap."

He nodded his head as I climbed off him, stopping by the bathroom door to admire the view. His body glistened with sweat and I could smell myself and my orgasm all over him. His eyes looked heavy, and I felt proud. By acting like a spoiled brat I had gotten what I wanted and Hayden nally opened up to me and now I can help him gure out how to stop whatever it is Silas has planned, together. I made him see that by telling me it made his life easier and that we will carry the weight of our problems together as partners.

I took my time in the bath, so Hayden had a chance to catch up on some sleep. I knew we had only just scratched the surface, and he still had a lot he had to deal with, but it was progress. I quietly got a dress from the closet and got ready before I woke Hayden up. He looked so peaceful, but I could see his face twist every now and then and knew he was having another nightmare.

"NOAH!" He screamed as he shot up out of the bed.

"It's ok it was just another dream." I cooed whilst holding him in my arms.

"Do you want to talk about it?"

I could feel him shake his head no and didn't want to push him. I had already made him open up enough today when he was ready, he would tell me.

"You look nice." He said as he looked at me.

"Thank you. I gured we could go and have a look around the town."

"Good idea. We can go and get some normal clothes for me to wear." He grunted as he kissed me and climbed out of the bed.

I admired his rm ass as he walked into the bathroom and I heard the shower turn on, so I went downstairs to sit outside and admire the view.

I could hear Hayden mumbling as he walked down the stairs, so I made my way back inside and stopped, grinning from ear to ear. The shirt he had on was hilarious and by far my favorite. It was bright pink with Zak, Milo, and Logan's faces lling it. Zak had a scowl on his face, Milo had a large smile and was winking at me and Logan was rolling his eyes in his usual manner. I couldn't contain my laughter as he entered the living area. He held his arms out to the side and did a small spin for me so I could have a good look.

"I'm going to kill Ember!" he growled.

"Why... You look great." I howled as tears streamed from my eyes.

He glared at me, but it only made me laugh harder.

"I'm sorry babe, but you look more like a pussy cat than a erce alpha wearing that top."

He rolled his eyes and held the front door to the villa open. I grabbed my bag and made my way out, getting a slap on the ass as I passed him.

We drove to a place called Rodney Bay. It was a small town that was extremely popular with tourists. Beautiful boats lined the marina and a beautiful beach sat just behind it full of seafront bars, restaurants, and shops. Hayden was adamant about getting some new clothes, but I had managed to convince him that he should wear what Ember packed. He looked sexy in anything and he looked adorable wearing the Hawaiian-style shirts even if they had my brother's faces plastered all over them.

All the buildings were painted in bright and vibrant colors. We strolled hand in hand down the beautiful streets, looking in the store windows and enjoying how relaxing it was. We went into some of the smaller shops before going to the mall, but we didn't buy much. We ate at one of the local seafront restaurants and my taste buds were morally treated. We had some of the local seafood that was apparently caught that morning on the island. It was at the restaurant we found out about the Gros Islet Street Party. It's something that happens on the island every Friday night.

"Can we stay and go?" I asked Hayden.

"Anything you want." He smiled, wiping his mouth with the napkin.

Since I had forced him to open up this morning, he seemed more relaxed. I could tell he was feeling better, and that he was actually enjoying his time on the island now.

The street party was still a few hours away, so to pass the time, we went to one of the seafood bars. Sitting on the beach drinking cocktails was perfect, just what Hayden needed to loosen up. The streets were beginning to ll up with people and the lively, upbeat music was so catchy I could feel the rhythm within myself. I couldn't help swaying to it as I grabbed Hayden's hand and dragged him into the crowd. People lled the street and the smell of different kinds of food lled my nostrils.

"This is amazing." I shouted as I looked back.

Hayden didn't look like he was having fun. He was a big guy and nobody was willing to move out of the way, so he had to squeeze through the crowd. A few of the women were touching him as he walked past, making me chuckle.

"I told you that you looked sexy in that shirt."

"It's not funny Amelia!" he growled.

"I'm sorry."

I turned around and glared at the woman that was about to punch his ass. She stopped like a deer caught in headlights as she saw me looking at her. She mouthed sorry and held her hands in the air and I felt Hayden's appreciation through the bond.

The music began to blare, and the beat was extremely catchy. I couldn't help but join the crowd and sway along to the music. I felt Hayden's arms wrap around my waist as he held me against his body and swayed with me. I loved feeling him pressing up against me. His hand ran down my body, teasing me as he ran it back up, brushing against my skin. The atmosphere was bubbly and lively, everywhere I looked I could see people smiling and having fun.

"I'm hungry. Can we get something to eat?"

"Anything you want, wife."

I loved the way it sounded when he called me wife. It sounded so possessive and sexy. I grabbed his hand and pulled him along to one of the vendors and waited whilst we got our food. Hayden never let go of me, he had to be holding me one way or another, but I didn't mind. I loved the constant contact with him. When we got our food, we made our way over to one of the large tables and sat down. Hayden sat beside me with his hand resting against the small of my back as he eat with the other. The couple opposite us looked cheerful and loved up. The woman caught my eye and smiled at me.

"Are you having fun?" She shouted across the table.

I smiled at her and quickly chewed my food.

"Yes, it's amazing here. I love it. How about you? Are you guys enjoying it?"

"Oh yeah, it's great here. We come all the time." The man answered.

Hayden pulled me closer to him and his grip on my back tightened, making me smile. He was so possessive sometimes, but I didn't care. I loved it. It let me know how much he loved me.

"I'm beat, let's head back," Hayden said loud enough for the couple to hear.

"Ok. It was nice to meet you both."

The couple smiled and said goodbye and thankfully didn't notice Hayden's possessive streak. I stood up and slipped my hand into Hayden's and let him lead me back to the car. The streets were packed, and it was hard to move through the crowd, so we ended up walking down an alley so we could get back to the car. The sound of a tin can rolled across the oor behind us, but I didn't look back. The scent of a wolf drifted toward us, coming from the exit of the alley. A large man emerged from the shadows. He had skin like ebony and brown, glowing eyes. He stepped forward with his nose in the air. I could hear him inhaling sharply and the scent of more wolves moving behind us, blocking us in. I could feel Hayden's amusement through the bond and nudged him with my elbow.

"What do we have here?" The large man asked.

His voice was deep and his accent was thick, but his English was perfectly clear.

"Come closer and nd out!" Hayden snarled.

I could hear the feet of the wolves behind me shifting against the ground and knew they were getting ready to pounce.

"Look, we don't want any trouble. We are here on our honeymoon." I said, hoping we could sort this out like adults and without them getting hurt.

"Oh, congratulations. I will make sure you get to experience all Saint Lucia has to offer." The man sneered.

I could feel Hayden's anger beginning to spike. He growled, making everything in the alley vibrate.

"She's mine!" He snarled.

I grabbed his arm, stopping him from lunging forward. The wolves behind me began to shift. I could hear the sound of their bones breaking and snapping back into place.

"We will see."