

Chapter 5

Amelia POV

I look out of the small round window and see a beautiful green island coming into view. The ocean is a deep turquoise and white sand runs along one of the coves. I look back at Hayden and smile. I still can't believe this man is my husband. He pulls me back so my back is resting against his chest and wraps his arm around my body. I look up at him over my shoulder, but he is waiting for me. His lips crash against mine as his hand holds my face in place. His tongue pushes into my mouth and I feel my stomach ip with excitement as his kiss turns hungry.

"Are you ready to make this marriage ocial?" He whispers into my ear as his kisses move down my neck.

"You have no idea," I breathlessly answered, making his eyes ash black and his chest rumble.

I turn around whilst still in his arms and grab his shirt in my st, pulling him closer to me. With my free hand, I run it up his rm chest and wrap it around his neck, pulling his face closer to mine, slamming my lips into his, wanting to nish what he started.

"We are about to start our descent to Hewanorra airport. We hope you enjoyed your journey and that you have a wonderful honeymoon."

I pull away from Hayden and look at him, smiling. I can feel his excitement growing just as much as mine through the bond. His smile is bright and beautiful, and his eyes gleam. I nd myself entranced by the beautiful shade of striking emerald green looking back at me. He really was heartbreakingly beautiful.

"I am absolutely going to enjoy the honeymoon.* his voice whispers into my mind. Hearing him in my head is one of the things I love most about being a werewolf. His voice soothes me unlike anything else. I give him a coy smile and trickle my ngers along the inside of his thigh. I hear his breath catch in his throat and love how I affect him so much with just one touch.

"I can't wait."

The car journey to the villa seemed to take forever. It was horrendous, not because we got stuck in trac, or that the car ride was long, or that the heat was sweltering, but because I could feel Hayden's lust through the bond and it was driving me wild. He kept running his ngers up my arms and across my mark and trailing them slowly up my thighs, teasing me slowly and painfully. My head became clouded with my own lust. By the time we got to the villa, I was a hot, horny mess, ready to take what was mine.

I didn't get a chance to look around at our home for the next week, but that was ok with me. I didn't want to see anything yet apart from Hayden fucking me into next week. As soon as the car stopped, Hayden swept me up into his arms and carried me inside. His desire coded the bond and I could feel it fueling my own. He threw me down onto a bamboo four-poster bed with white drapes hanging across the head of the bed, making me giggle with excitement.

The room was all white, and it contrasted against the ocean outside the window, making it look an even deeper blue.

Hayden used one hand to pull his shirt off over his head and threw it at me, making me bite down on my bottom lip at how sexy he was. Everything he did turned me on.

"Are you ready to consummate our marriage, wife?" His voice was husky and hearing him call me wife only made my body want him more.

"God, yes," I answered as he growled and leaped on top of me.

I squealed and lay back against the soft mattress as he ran his hands down my body. I could feel him pushing his hand up under my skirt and running his hand up my thigh, moving toward my slit, which was already sopping wet for him.

"I love you, Amelia Woods." He said before seizing my lips.

His tongue pushed into my mouth as his ngers slipped into me. I moaned with pleasure, but the sound was mued by his mouth. He pushed his ngers inside of me hard, making my body shudder at the sensation. I could feel the warmth beginning to spread from my belly, shooting out as reworks erupted above me on the white ceiling. Hayden pulled away from me, smiling.

"I'm going to make cūm all night, baby." He whispered as he moved down my body.

I felt him tugging my underwear off before his mouth covered my clit and his tongue pushed against it hard. I sted the soft white sheets as he made my body sing with rapture.

"Oh, Hayden!" I screamed as he made me cūm again.

My head was humming with pleasure and my body felt like every nerve was exposed, every touch felt more intimate and sensual. I heard the sound of his zipper and felt the bed dip as he climbed up my body. His hands slid up my top, and he pushed it up over my head. I looked up at him and saw his eyes sweeping across my body as he growled.

"MINE!"

"You have all of me, Hayden," I answered as he gently opened my legs and thrust his cōck inside of me.

"Oh god!" I cried as I felt him lling me up.

I was desperate to feel him inside of me. He was my vice, and I needed my x. As he pushed inside of me hard, I felt my eyes rolling back into my head as a wave of elation washed over my body, making all my exposed nerves sing with jubilation.

"Look at me." He whispered as he pushed harder.

I opened my eyes and saw his beautiful emerald orbs glowing back at me. He grabbed my knee, pulling it up as he thrust harder. It felt like he was deeper inside of me this way, like he was hitting my soul with his precise and skillful strokes. His dick was so thick it made me feel like I had to stretch to accommodate him, but his girth brushed against me, making it feel sensational.

"I love you, Hayden!" I cried as the hot sensation began to spread once again, exploding across my body.

"Amelia!" Hayden grunted as he thrust into me hard and bit down on my mark. My body convulsed around him, and ashes of brightly colored light sparked in the back of my eyes. My body felt like it was oating above the ground as the pleasure ran across my skin and I exploded once again. His thrust started to slow and my body began to come down from the high Hayden had just taken me to.

The rest of the night was spent in the same way. Hayden made sure I began our married life, screaming his name in ecstasy. I ended up falling asleep, too exhausted to carry on.

The bed felt cold and a salty scent fled the room. I sat up and looked around to see Hayden standing on the balcony looking out at the night sky, the drapes gently uttering from the soft night breeze. The moonlight shone behind Hayden, making him look like a bulking shadow, but I would recognize Hayden in any way, shape, or form. I grabbed the sheet and wrapped it around myself, and made my way toward my husband.

"Are you ok?" I asked as I wrapped my hands around his front and rested my cheek against his back.

I could feel the scars from Randall against my skin and felt the hatred I had for that man ignite. Every time I saw what he did to Hayden, it enraged me. If I could bring him back from the dead, I would just so I could kill him all over again.

"I couldn't sleep."

His hand rested against mine and he gently stroked my arm. His touch sent tingles down my arm, shooting into my body.

"I'm sorry Hayden," I whispered, feeling his anguish.

Hayden had felt the worst betrayal possible. He loved Noah like a brother. He admired him and looked up to him and he had been plotting to kill him all along. The whole time we had been looking for the Rogue Alpha and he was right beneath our noses, pretending he loved his cousin and would do everything he could to help him.

"Why? It's not your fault." He turned around, so he was now facing me. He placed his forehead against mine and I pushed as much love through the bond as I could.

"Come back to bed," I whispered.

"Ok."

He bent down, sweeping me off my feet, and carried me back to bed. I fell back to sleep wrapped in his arms.

"Good morning, beautiful."

I opened my eyes to the sun streaming through the windows.

I sat up and looked around the room, admiring how amazing it looked. Two large doors opened up onto a balcony with some chairs outside and two large windows let the sunshine leak into the room. In the middle of the two windows was a white stone replace, and thick beams ran across the ceiling.

"Good morning. Did you sleep?"

"A little. Breakfast is ready. Get dressed."

He kissed me and walked out of the room. I grabbed a pair of shorts and a tank top and made my way down the stairs with a bounce in my step. I had never felt this happy, and it was all because of Hayden. He made my life worth living, and I was excited to spend the rest of my life making new memories with him.

The whole villa was painted white with white furniture, but it really made the beautiful wooden furniture stand out in contrast to the walls. The downstairs was all open plan. The living area had a large wooden table in the center of the room and large wooden beams ran across the ceiling. Two comfy-looking sofas sat looking into the center of the room and at the most breathtaking view I've ever seen. Outside the windows was the beautiful turquoise ocean of Saint Lucia. I could see steps leading down toward the ocean and a dock that hung right over the beautiful body of water. The kitchen was small but sweet and had all the necessities we needed. A fruit bowl full of delicious-looking fruit sat on top of the counter with more views of the beautiful beach. A small dining table was in the center of the room and I can imagine it was nice to sit here and enjoy breakfast. The doors were open and Hayden's scent drifted in with the breeze. I grabbed the cup of coffee on the table and made my way outside. Stairs curved down and led to a beautiful pool that was surrounded by palm trees and sun loungers. It looked like something out of a lm. I looked around, but I couldn't see Hayden. I lifted my nose into the air, catching his scent, and made my way toward some more steps. There was a white wooden pier looking over the ocean with a large gazebo at the end. White wooden steps led down the side of the villa heading toward the ocean and to Hayden. I could see him standing with his back to me, looking out at the ocean inside the large gazebo. Sofas were placed around the gazebo and a table full of food was waiting for me. I could see the steps continuing down, leading to the dock that hung over the ocean. I walked over to Hayden and stood beside him, looking out at the beautiful beach below us.

"This is stunning."

"I've seen better." He answered.

I looked at him to see him smiling back at me. Even though we were married now, he still had the ability to make me blush. He took my hand and pulled me away, spinning me around and draping his arm over my shoulder whilst holding my hand still and leading me to the table. He pulled the chair out and slid it back in once I was sitting.

"This smells good. Did you make it?"

He shook his head.

"The villa comes with staff. The cook comes in the morning and at lunch unless we make plans elsewhere and the maid comes after breakfast."

"We have to get your parents the best present ever to say thank you for this. I can believe this was our wedding present."

"We can go into town one day if you like. I have a rental car coming later and I rented a kayak and some snorkeling equipment, there's a pier down there and the water is perfect for it."

"Really?" I smiled.

I had always wanted to try snorkeling, but the one time I did I almost choked. I had put the snorkel on and was minding my own business when a wave crashed over me and went right down the tube into my mouth. I had never tried it since that day, but I know if I was with Hayden he would show me what to do and keep me safe from the pesky waves trying to drown me.

"I also booked some excursions. I hope you don't mind."

"No, not at all. This is amazing. How have you done so much already?"

He hadn't slept a wink last night.

"Hayden, this isn't good for you."

"I don't want you to worry. I'm ne."

He lifted my hand and placed a long and lingering kiss against the back of it, sending shivers down my spine. He was very good at distracting me and making me forget what I was about to say. He had a habit of doing that. I nished my breakfast and went to get ready for our rst day as man and wife. The bathroom was just as stunning as the rest of the villa. It was white with beautiful mosaic tiles surrounding the bath, sink, and along the window frame. The bath was sunk into the oor and looked large enough for a small swim team to practice in. A shower hung over the bath and opposite was a large mirror that hung on the wall with a vanity top for all our toiletries and my makeup.

"Are you ready?" Hayden asked as I walked back outside.

He was wearing a pair of white shorts and a green short-sleeved shirt covered in pineapples, wearing sunglasses. He had the top buttons undone and his arms looked huge in the short sleeves.

"Ember packed all colorful Hawaiian tops." He mumbled, not looking impressed.

I put my hand over my mouth to stop myself from laughing. He glared at me, but had a wicked smile on his face.

"Is something amusing, wife?" He asked as he slowly stalked toward me.

"No husband. I think you look adorable."

"I see she packed you normal clothes."

I nodded my head whilst biting down on my bottom lip to stop my laughter watching him stalk closer. He lunged forward, grabbing me. His ngers tickled my sides as he spun me around, making me squeal.

"Let's go before I change my mind." He whispered as he captured my lips. I felt my mind fog as he moved his kisses along my jawline and down my neck.

"I like this top. It looks sexy and you can denitely pull it off." I mumbled.

His kisses ran along my mark, making me moan in delight.

"Oh really!" He growled.

If he carried on, I wouldn't be going anywhere.

"Yes." I panted, feeling breathless.

I could feel him smile against my skin and knew he had deliberately kissed my mark. His hand slid down my arm and his ngers locked into mine as he pulled me out of the villa toward a white Suzuki Jimmy with a black roof. I climbed into the car and admired the beautiful scenery as Hayden drove us to the surprise he had planned for us. Hayden parked the car, and we began a small hike through the rainforest. The sounds that lled the rainforest were like nothing else I had ever heard. The birds sang beautiful songs, and the insects chirped and whistled away. I closed my eyes and absorbed the amazing place I was walking through. Saint Lucia was truly a breathtaking place.

I could hear the sound of water tumbling and crashing getting closer and felt my excitement growing. We were going to a waterfall. We walked out of the trees and stood on a large rock that overlooked a small pool of crystal-clear water. The pool of water was hidden around a wall of rocks and brightly colored plants. The smell was incredible. It was fresh water mixed with the exotic owers that were scattered around the oor of the rainforest. Beautiful trees surrounded the body of liquid, and a beautiful waterfall fell over the ledge of the rocks and crashed into the water below. Green vines hung down the sides of the walls and a beam of sunlight shone down on the waterfall, making it sparkle. It looked magical. I turned to look at Hayden to see he had already taken his clothes off and was standing in his trunks, watching me closely with a cheeky smile on his beautiful face. I smiled back and quickly pulled my dress off over my head. Hayden took my hand and led me to the edge of the rock. The small lake below looked secluded and I couldn't wait to get Hayden all to myself.

"Are you ready?" Hayden asked.

I peeked over the ledge, noticing it was only a small drop, and nodded my head. We stood with our toes hanging over the rock with the water below us.

"One."

"Two three!" I quickly nished and pushed Hayden over the edge. He had fast reexes and somehow managed to spin and grab me, pulling me down with him.

The water was cold and took my breath away, but it felt refreshing and energizing. I pushed up and kicked with my feet and took a deep breath as I breached the top of the water. I smiled and wiped my eyes so I could see properly and looked around for Hayden, but I couldn't see him.

"Hayden?" I shouted, but nothing.

"Hayden!" I shouted again, panicked.

"Gotcha!" He shouted as he grabbed my waist from behind. I turned around and slapped him for giving me a heart attack. I was just about to dive back under the water to look for him.

"Don't do that, you jerk!" I slapped him again, but he just laughed and pulled me closer to his body.

I pushed away and swam to put some distance between us, kicking my feet hard and splashing him in the face. He grabbed my foot and pulled me back to him. I went under the water swallowing a mouth full and almost choked. He wrapped his arms around me as I composed myself, and when I looked into his eyes, I could see he was up to no good. They had a mischievous gleam in them and I found my excitement growing.

"Let's go under the waterfall. It's meant to feel amazing beneath it."

I looked at the water as it cascaded down the side and agreed it did look beautiful.

I wrapped my legs around his waist and let him carry me over to the waterfall. He slid me down his body, making sure I grazed past his cōck, feeling it poking into my body. My core began to drip with desire. I watched as he walked through the water and stood beneath the fall, letting it engulf him. Hayden looked beautiful. He was a ne specimen of a man, and he was all mine. He looked like a mirage or a dream. His body was so big and rm, his muscles rippled. How did I become so lucky to have a mate and now a husband as handsome and kind as him?

"Come here!" He shouted over the roaring of the water.

I stepped under the waterfall and almost moaned out in delight. The water didn't fall hard. It felt like a massage as it hit my body.

"I love you, Mrs. Woods," Hayden whispered into my ear as his arms circled around me and his mouth moved to my neck, working down and across my mark.

"I love you, Mr. Woods."