

Chapter 31

We make our way into the city, and no one knows where we're going, except Jack and Zac. We pull up to a hotel. Hmm? A Hotel? I was expecting a church. We get inside and there's a sign at one of the elevators, "Lavard Wedding" in cursive, and it's decorated with real flowers.

I'm starting to get very curious about what awaits us beyond the elevator. "Gema! This is Lexi," Jack says as he introduces me to an African American woman, with long brown straight hair. She's wearing a black pencil skirt and a pink blouse. She looks very professional, gorgeous.

"It's nice you meet you," she smiles as she shakes my hand and then hands me a bouquet of white flowers.

Everyone can go up except the bride and groom. Jack, you said you wanted to walk down the aisle with her?" Gema asks. Jack nods, "As long as that's okay with my bride?" he asks, and looks to me.

"It's not traditional, but I love it." There's no need for anyone to give me away, besides, I'm already Jack's, not to mention my Dad isn't here.

We wait in the lobby with Gema, as everyone else heads up.

"So when the doors open, I'll hold them. Stand there until you hear the music start. When the music starts, you can walk down," Gema instructs. I nod, and finally, the elevator returns, and we head up.

When the door opens, I am frozen in shock. We're on the rooftop, and it looks like it's out of a bridal magazine. There is a giant pergola, and it's 10-12 feet high, with white fabric draped elegantly with twinkly lights, and

there are white flowers all over it, and everywhere really. There's greenery surrounding the outskirts of the rooftop, making it feel very elegant and warm.

There is a large square table on one side that's decorated with flowers, and beautiful linen. Off to the other side is a white fabric aisle, that leads to a large arbor covered in flowers and greenery, with chairs on each side of the aisle, that our friends and family are sitting in. The music starts and it pulls me out of my thoughts.

I notice my hand is on my mouth. I don't move. "How did you do this?" I ask Jack, and he smiles. "You like it?"

"It's beautiful... I just wasn't expecting this. How??" I ask, confused. Jack chuckles as he starts to walk, guiding me with him.

"I wanted you to have something you could look back on and remember without regret. Gem helped me with the engagement, and I asked her if she could do our wedding too."

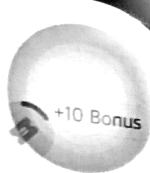
"In one day?" I ask as we keep walking. "Some people thrive under pressure," he adds. I smile at him. Thrive under pressure? More like under a wad of cash. This must have cost a fortune.

"You didn't have to do this. I wouldn't have regretted marrying you by an Elvis impersonator," I assure him.

"I know, and that just makes me want to make this even more special for you. You deserve the absolute best!" He adds.

"I already have it. I have you!" I say as we make it to the altar.

He gives me the biggest smile, that turns my insides to mush.



"I love you," he mouths.

"I love you too." I mouth back. We exchanged vows, and it was beautiful and intimate, and he couldn't have made this more special.

"I now pronounce you husband and wife!"

Jack wraps his strong arms around me, and I wrap my arms around his neck. The second our lips touch, our little group is cheering for us. 'Just the way you are,' by Bruno Mars, starts playing, and when we break apart, everyone is standing clapping, and waiters are coming out with champagne for everyone. The music plays and people dance and drink while the photographer takes us aside for 15 minutes to get a few pictures of us.

As long as I have 2 or 3 good ones, I'm beyond happy. We get some with Molly, and then with everyone too. When we're done, 'Speechless' by Dan + Shay, come on and Jack pulls me in to dance. This song is on one of my playlists and every time it comes on, Jack grabs me and dances around the kitchen with me.

"Did you tell them to play this song?" I furrow my brow.

"Of course, this is our song."

We spend the song wrapped up in each other's arms. Completely oblivious to anyone else around us. The way he looked into my eyes, and held me. I could feel the love between us. It was intimate and so beautiful. We shared kisses, and sweet whispers to each other, and I loved every second of it. When the song started, everyone was dancing but when the song ended, we noticed no one's dancing, and everyone was watching us, and clapping now. Awkward. I feel my cheeks turn a nice shade of pink, and I see Jack smile at my embarrassment, as he plants a kiss on my temple.



I was so glad to see the waiters coming in with trays of plates because it moved everyone's focus to the food and away from us. We all sit down at the large table, and we're served a tasty salad. Then dinner is served and it's steak with lobster, whipped garlic potatoes, and broccolini. It was delicious. The staff cleared the plates and then brought out a 2 tiered wedding cake, with white icing with flowers on it.

Everything was beautiful, and I don't know how they managed to do it all on such short notice. When we cut it open, I realized it was a vanilla cake with raspberry and buttercream filling. It was really delicious. Molly loved the cake, and it came at a good time because she was starting to get cranky, Toby too.

Everyone seems to be enjoying themselves. There's lots of laughing and chatting. The atmosphere's great. Jos and her mate Bradie seem to be getting along great, which I am so grateful for. She was so sure that she had lost her mate, but she was wrong. Bradie is rated in the top 10 warriors at Black Moon, but just not high enough to be brought to game events, which is why he had never met Jos. He's seemed nice every time I have talked to him, and I love the idea of Jos moving here.

After dinner, we all sit at the table for about an hour just chatting and enjoying each other's company. When a song comes on that moves someone they get up to dance, or we all do. It was a great time. At nearly 9, Molly was starting to get cranky again.

"Want to dance with Daddy?" He puts his hands out to her, and she quickly accepts his offer. Jack goes to the DJ, and then 'The way you look tonight,' by Frank Sinatra comes on and Jack dances with her, and I can see he's singing to her. He periodically dips her, and she thinks that's so funny. I'm totally fangirling over him, and I'm so

excited about the surprise I have planned for him.

I take out my phone and make sure to snap a few pictures of them dancing. Soon after the dance, Molly is getting cranky again. "We should get this little bunny home," Jack tells me and I nod.

"Toby is done for too," Becka adds. We all get ready to leave, and when we get downstairs, Jack is getting ready to escort me into one of the 3 Limo's he rented.

I grab Molly out of his arms, "Say goodnight to Daddy, Molly," I say.

"What are you doing?" Jack furrows his brows.

"Goonight Daddee!" She says.

"You're not the only one who can plan a surprise," I smirk and walk to Lev to hand her over to him, and say goodnight to her.

"Have you taken care of our bag, Zac?" I ask.

"Yup!"

"Thank you!"

Jack's looking at me like WTF.

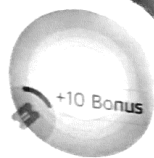
"Let's say goodbye to everyone," I tell Jack.

I asked Lev yesterday if he would stay at our place tonight, and watch Molly for the night. I rented a suite at the nicest hotel in the city, and I got some super sexy lingerie yesterday.

The room will be set up for us with champagne, chocolate-covered strawberries, and other goodies. It has a 2 person tub, and a king-sized bed in a huge suite. I packed us a bag earlier and asked Zac to get a 4th Limo for us for when we leave.

"This is ours," I point to another Limo. A man is standing outside of the car, waiting to get the door for us.

"Mr. and Mrs. Lavard?"



“YES!” I say excitedly, at the use of my new last name. Jack chuckles and steals a quick kiss before helping me in. We enjoy a glass of champagne and some steamy kisses in the 10-minute drive to our hotel.

Jack's Point of View

When we get into our suite, it's huge. I wasn't expecting this at all, but I'm honestly really excited about having this alone time with my wife. My wife? That's crazy. This is perfect though. We can sleep in as late as we want, or not sleep.

“This was sweet of you,” I admit.

“It's our wedding night, we should be able to stay up as late as we want, and wake up whenever we want, and consummate our marriage as much as we want without mommy and daddy duty,” she says and leans in to kiss me.

“Mmm, I like the way that sounds.”

There are some champagne and deserts in the living area. Lexi grabs the bottle and hands it to me. I open it up, while she grabs the glasses. I pour them, and we make our way to the bedroom. There are rose petals all over the bed.

“This is nice,” I say as my eye's trail down my beautiful wife and her gorgeous body. When she turns around, she sees my hungry eyes, and suddenly the tension is thick. That's all it takes. A look, a small sway of her ass, or even just a moment alone with her and suddenly I feel like an animal, and I want to ravage her. I put my champagne down and take off my jacket and start pulling at my tie. I undo my top few buttons all while not breaking eye contact. I see her chest rising and falling harder.

“I'm going to get changed, unzip me?” she says, and she flashes me a mischievous smile. Oh, my f*****g

pleasure!

I unzip her, and she lets the dress fall to the ground. She's left in a white lace thong, and a white lace strapless bra that's see-through.

“f**k, baby,” I growl.

“It’s going to get better than this, I promise.” She says and turns to the bag and she escapes to the bathroom. I don’t know how much better it could get than that, but I’m willing to wait a minute to find out. I walk out onto the balcony to get some air.

We’re on the top floor, and even though I prefer living out of the city, there is definitely an energy and beauty in the way the city sparkles at night. Or maybe I’m just on a high from marrying my woman. I feel Lexi’s small hand wrap around my waist, and I turn around to see what she’s wearing, making sure she isn’t exposing too much. She’s wearing a black silky robe. I pick her up by her ass, and she wraps her legs around my waist, with a giggle.

She has her arms around my neck and she’s smiling so wide as I carry her inside. The one thing I don’t want to forget about our wedding or our wedding night, is that smile. She’s happy. Really happy, and nothing makes me happier than seeing her happy. Well, maybe one thing... Nothing makes me happier than making her c*m, but I’ll bet that makes her pretty happy too.

“I love you baby.”

“I love you,” she whispers, as she smiles into a kiss.

I’m starting to remember she assured me that she was changing into something even better than what she was wearing before, which I thought was hard to top. Even though she’s got her legs wrapped around my waist, I grab the belt to her robe and pull. I snake a hand inside

the robe and it feels like lace. I pull away to get a better look.

"f**k! You weren't lying," I growled. She smiles and releases my neck to drop the robe. She's wearing some sexy black lace lingerie, and she looks hot as f**k. I bring her straight to bed. I want her, and I don't want to wait. I drop her on the bed, and I don't even ease into it, I want her now. f**k. I pull her legs over my shoulders, and I pull those sexy black panties to the side and start my assault on her core.

"Jack," she moans and her fingers intertwine in my hair. My name out of those gorgeous lips when she says it like that has be rock f*****g hard, and aroused beyond belief. I'm licking and sucking, while I enter a finger to rub her G-spot. She's moaning more, and I know she's getting closer. "So f*****g good," I hiss. I feel a primal need and desire for her right now.

"Jack... ahh... JACK," she moans, as she comes. f**k. She's so wet. "You're f*****g p***y baby, is perfect. And it's mine," I growl. She's panting, as she nods.

"Yes. You own me. All of me," she huffs, still coming down from her high. "Mmm, tell me it's mine," I rasp.

She looks into my eyes, "My p***y is yours. Only yours." f**k me, I feel like a caveman given how much those words turn me on.

I start kissing up her body. "I want you now."

"Then take me, I'm yours," she pants.

"I'm not going to last if you keep talking like that," I warn her.

As I move up her body, her hand finds my c**k, and she starts stroking it, and f**k it feels good. Then she directs me to her entrance. And f**k, I can't even help it, I'm groaning before I'm even all the way inside. She's so

tight and wet. Her smell, her taste, and the way her eyes are black with lust has me completely intoxicated.

The sparks from her touch has my entire body feeling like it's burning, and it feels incredible. She's rocking her hips, fast and hard into me, and moaning. I feel her fingertips dragging into my back, and it only adds to my need for her.

Lex gets on top and puts her hands on my chest and she starts to ride me. I reach behind her, and take off the black lace bra she was wearing, so I can see all of her, and touch her.

"Tell me, who do you belong to?" she moans, and I move my thumb to her clit, and rub circles, while she's riding me.

"I'm yours baby. You own me, and my c**k," I pant.

"Jack..." she moans, and she starts increasing the pace. I know she's getting closer, and the thought of that tight p**y contracting on me, has me getting close to my end too.

"F**k you're going to make me come," I hiss. I know that turns her on too. "Jack..." she cries out, and just like that I feel her start to contract around me, and then I let myself follow.

Lex lays on top of me for a minute while we catch our breath.

We stayed up for hours, having each other over and over. I'm not sure if it's because we're both so possessive, and being married turns us on, but we couldn't seem to get enough.

Finally, after I think 5 rounds, we took a shower together and curled up and fell fast asleep.

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I pulled out of my sleep with the sound of my own groans. At first, I thought I was dreaming but I'm definitely not. I lift the blankets, and I see my naked naughty wife's warm mouth on me, and she's looking up with the most mischievous eyes.

She's really good at this, so it doesn't take long before, I warn her I'm going to come. I thought this was just a warm up, but she doesn't stop. When she comes up, there's no evidence of what she just did to me. I lay there catching my breath for a minute, before I get up and returned the favour, which of course led to more.

It's 10:30 am, and after a very lusty morning, we're starving so I order room service. I asked for them to send up everything on the breakfast menu, with 2 orange juice and 2 coffees. Lexi said she didn't know what she wanted, so I made it easy, now she didn't have to choose.

We have a shower together while we wait for our room service. I just want to stay here, and enjoy all day with her here alone without any interruptions, but Molly will be waiting for us, and today is the Luna ceremony. They put our big breakfast spread at the table, and I pull Lexi's chair next to mine. I just want her close. Always.

She drapes her legs over mine, and we enjoy the huge spread, periodically feeding each other. I can't get enough of her. Her laugh, her smile, her lips, it's everything.

"Thanks for planning this babe, it was perfect!" I admit and then give her a little kiss.

"I'm glad you enjoyed it... I know I thoroughly did," she smirks.

We make it back home a little before 1 pm. When we walk through the door, Lev is on the couch watching TV, and Molly is napping. "Thank you for watching her, Sorry we took so long to get home, Lev," Lex says.

"Yeah, thanks man. We really appreciated it," I add.

"It's all good. I wasn't expecting you back until 3-4. I figured you'd stay until you had to be back to get ready for the ceremony," he shrugs.

"Jack has some preparations for the ceremony he needs to do," Lexi explains. I'm not sure how I'm supposed to leave my mate at this point. I really don't want to. It's actually the last thing I want to do.

"I'll bring our bag up, and then I'll get to work," I frown and so does she.

"I'm going to head to the packhouse, to my room I'm going to be staying in, and have a nap, I'll see you guys later," Lev tells Lexi.

"Can I help with anything, Jack," she asks and I wish there was something she could help me with because then I would have an excuse to spend time with her.

It's 6:00 pm, and everyone was at our place again to get ready. The ladies all look great, but Lexi is breathtaking. As Luna, her dress had to be extra special, and she delivered. She's wearing a white dress with lots of gold detailing. She looks like a damn queen.

She has a bun in her hair, and you can see parts of a braid, and it looks very intricate, but effortless and beautiful all at once. She asked me what I thought of her 'smoky eyes,' and I assured her that it looks great. It makes her bright blue eyes pop and she wears a deep red lipstick. She stuns me with her beauty constantly.

We're all leaving to walk up to the packhouse

together. I carry Molly, and we head to the ballroom. The ballroom is decorated perfectly. $\frac{3}{4}$ of the room has round tables decorated with white linen and black and white flowers. Black flowers are a tradition for Alpha and Luna ceremonies at Black Moon, for obvious reasons. We're all seated when we arrive. Our table consists of Lex, me and Molly, my parents, Lev and Zac. At 6:30, I stand up and walk to where the dance floor is with Lexi. Within seconds the room is silent.

"Thank you all so much for being here this evening. This is such a special night for me as Alpha. I am so proud of the woman that I have been fated to lead you all with. I do have an announcement to make as well. Yesterday Lexi and I, very privately got married. She is officially my wife, and a Lavard." I pause because the crowd is clapping. Lexi and I smile at each other and when everyone quiets down I continue.

"I have waited longer than I would have liked to find my mate and your Luna, but she was worth the wait, and I know she will make the best Luna to all of you. Alexandria Lavard, do you accept Black Moon as your pack?" I ask.

"Yes, I do," she smiles, and I'm radiating pride.

"Do you accept the position of Luna, to Black Moon?" I ask.

"Yes, I do."

"Do you promise that you will, to the best of your ability, and act in a way that is in the best interest of Black Moon?"

"Always."

"Mrs. Alexandria Lavard," I say, and I can't help the broad proud smile on my face at the fact that my woman shares my last name.

"It is the greatest honour, for me to present to all of

you, for the first time, my wife, Luna Alexandria Lavard!" My pack is clapping and cheering for her, and I couldn't be more proud. When the crowd quiets down, Lexi starts to speak.

"I want to thank you all so much for the warm welcome that you all showed Molly and I from the moment we arrived. Thank you for not only welcoming us, but accepting us and making us feel like we belong here. I can never express how much that means to me, and how grateful I am. In regards to being your Luna, I feel honoured, and I don't take the title lightly. I hope that you all know that I will always do all that I can for the safety and well being of this pack. Thank you," she finishes and everyone is clapping for her again.

I thought I couldn't be more proud, but then she spoke to our pack with strength and grace, and I'm blown away by her.

After dinner, the dance portion of the night starts, but we left early to get Molly in bed by 8:30. It's uncommon for a Luna and Alpha to leave their own ceremonial party so early, but we left Molly last night, so we didn't want anyone to watch her tonight. We were both actually exhausted too, because it's been a crazy couple of days, and we didn't get a lot of sleep last night.

I open my eyes, and I see the clock says 6:30 am. Lex and I went to bed at 9:30 last night. I'm feeling completely refreshed. I wrap an arm around her waist and pull her closer to me. "Mmm... Good morning," she says quietly. "Good morning, Luna Lavard," she smiles, and I kiss her neck. She turns to her other side so she's facing me now. She nestles into my neck, and wraps an arm and a leg around me, and holds me close.

“Hey, it’s still early,” I remind her. “Molly isn’t going to wake up for probably another hour,” I smile.

“Mmm... should we wake her up early? We haven’t gotten to spend too much time with her lately,” she asks. I furrow my brows, and she starts laughing. She wiggles a little, and pulls off my t-shirt that she’s wearing, and she’s not wearing anything underneath.

“What are you waiting for, get these off, Alpha,” she says while tugging at my boxer briefs.

We had an hour alone this morning before Molly woke up, thankfully. I’m craving her already and I just had her an hour ago. I wasn’t even this horny as a teenager, but with Lex, I want her all the time. We’re in the kitchen now, and Lexi and I are working on breakfast. Her friends and Lev are coming over for breakfast this morning, before more of them head back home.

“Babe, Lev just texted me asking me if he could bring a guest to breakfast,” she says furrowing her brows.

“Do you think he found his mate?” She asks.

“I doubt it, we would have found out before we left, wouldn’t we?” I ask.

“I actually didn’t see him after dinner, I don’t think. Did you?”

“Hmm... I don’t think I did. Maybe he did find his mate?” I muse.

We have the table all set. We cut up a ton of fruit, now I’m working on cooking bacon, and sausages and she’s working the waffle iron, and cooking pancakes. When everyone shows up, we’re just finishing up cooking. Lev and his mystery guest are the last to arrive, and Lex is all too excited to get the door, and I follow because I’m curious too.

When the door opens, we see Lev with his arm draped over her shoulder and smiling bigger than I ever have seen.

“Is Brit your mate?” Lex asks, excitedly. Lev nods and looks at Brit with adoration, and she does the same.

Lexi is squealing with delight. “I’m so happy you finally found her,” she starts to tear up and she pulls both of them in for a hug.

“Thanks, Lex, me too,” Lev responds. We find out they met right after dinner. Everyone enjoys breakfast, and we talk everyone into staying until after dinner tonight. We’re going to do a BBQ, and pool party today for everyone.

Lexi’s Point of View

The pool party is so fun, and it’s great to just hang out with everyone. Jos is planning on moving here next weekend. Bradie is going to go to Cold Moon tonight with her, and they are going to pack up her house, and then head back. Jos is so happy and giddy about her man, and I couldn’t be happier for her.

She waited so long and she was shocked to find her mate here. Lev and Brit are so cute together. Cora is the only single one left now, and I actually feel really bad for her. She is happy for her friends, but I know how much she craves finding her mate too. I’ll talk privately with Jett about it, so I don’t put him on the spot, but maybe Jett can send Cora to do the travelling work Lev was supposed to do.

We all had a great afternoon together, and we BBQ’d ribs, and I made Loaded baked potato casserole, and some salad. Lev requested the ribs, because it’s his favourite.

It was a great day!

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Lev's Point of View

I open my eyes, and I look to my right and see my beautiful mate, Brit. Her red curly hair is tousled on the pillows perfectly. She's so beautiful. She's slept in my suite with me for the last 2 nights. I love her already, and I don't know what we're going to do. She won't come back to Cold Moon with me. I thought she had agreed.

Maybe I misheard her on Friday, or maybe I just assumed, but she told me last night that she can't come to Cold Moon with me. I don't know what I'm going to do. She wants me, but she lives with and takes care of her grandmother. Her grandmother cared for Brit most of her life, and Brit insists that she can't leave her now, she's not doing well. I offered to bring her grandmother to Cold Moon with us too, but Brit said It wouldn't be good to take her from the only place that's ever been home to her.

Brit has offered to do long-distance and even asked if I could move here, but I can't give up my gamma position. It's my identity. I would be just a warrior here. I'm going to have to figure out a way to make this work. I don't want to just come down on the weekends. That would be an actual nightmare. How do we raise a family like that? We'll have to get this figured out before I mark her.

Moon Goddess, please help us figure this out. I want her, I need her, and I don't want to live without her. I look at her soft skin as she sleeps and I instantly feel pain when I think about not being with her. Maybe giving up my pack is what I have to do.

“Mmm... You’re staring,” I hear my mate says quietly and I smile.

“Sorry.”

“Don’t be,” she smiles. Dammit, I love that smile. She snuggles into me, and I wrap my arm around her. Now that she isn’t coming with me, I’ll have to leave tonight to be back at the packhouse for work tomorrow. I need to go back at least until I know for sure what we are going to do.

“What are you thinking about?” She asks.

“Just what we’re going to do,” I confess.

“We have time to figure it out. I’m sorry I’m making this difficult, but she raised me, and she’s the only family I have. I can’t turn my back on her, especially when she depends on me so much. I asked her yesterday about moving and she said she never would. She feels close to my Mom here because she visits her grave so often, and I know it would break her heart to be taken away from that. I don’t know what to do.

I hate the thought of being away from you,” she admits. I understand her loyalty to her grandmother, and a big part of me really respects that, the other part of me is selfish.

“We’ll figure it out. Even if it’s just weekends for now,” I force a smile and she does the same. This is so hard, but I’ll take any bit of her I can have at this point.

Lexi’s Point of View

It’s Sunday, and all my friends are back home now. Lev is still at Black Moon, but I haven’t seen him today. He’s spending time with his mate. Jack isn’t supposed to be working on Sundays, but given all the time he took off this week, he has to work for the morning to get caught up a little bit. He’s working from home though, which makes

me happy. It just feels better to have him closer.

It's such a hot morning, so Molly and I are going to go for a swim and spend some time in our backyard. Jack should be done work in the next hour or two, and then he can join us. I feel Jack mind-linking,

-Lex, the future Alpha of Red River, our neighbouring pack wants to meet with me. Do you want me to meet with him at my office at the packhouse, or can he come to my office here? I don't mind meeting him at the packhouse if you're uncomfortable. -

-I prefer you closer. I don't mind if you have meetings here. You're so thoughtful to ask though.-

He has never made me feel like this is just his house, not once. He's so sweet. Ugh, I miss him so much. I wish he was back here with us. It's 10:30, so he should be done in an hour or two, maybe a little longer if he's having meetings.

It's 11:45 am and Molly's getting hungry, so we dry off, I throw a summer dress on top, and we head inside to make some lunch. I can hear Jack talking, so I know he's still in his meeting.

"Daddee?" Molly says.

"Not now honey, Daddy's working. Soon you can see him," I tell her.

"Do you want a turkey sandwich, Molly?" I ask.

"Peas!" I start to make sandwiches and cut up some watermelon.

Watermelon on a hot day is the best. I wrap Jack's lunch so he can have it when he's done. All of a sudden I'm feeling intense feelings of rage. What's going on. Am I feeling Jack's emotions? Then I feel Jack mind-linking me,

-LEXI! Get Molly out of the house, NOW.-

Jack's mad. Really mad. I notice Molly isn't in the kitchen anymore. She must have snuck into Jack's office. I start rushing to his office, because of how mad he is. Is he mad that she interrupted his meeting? That's not like him. WTF? I get there, and Jack looks pissed, but he doesn't say anything. He hands me Molly, and mind links me,

-Move fast –

Something's going on, I'm not sure what, but I don't like what I'm feeling from him, so when he hands Molly to me, I rush through the kitchen to the backyard again. As soon as I shut the door, I hear a house shaking growl. WTF!! He wasn't mad at me or Molly, he didn't want us to hear what was happening. I can feel the rage coursing through my veins. I've never felt his emotions so strong before. I have never felt rage this strong in me before, not even my own. I'm scared. I mind link Zac and Kyle,

-Something bad is going on. Jack is so mad, and he's in his office at home. He was having a meeting. Can you come over.-

-Shit. We're with that Alpha's soon-to-be Beta and Gamma. I'll come, and Kyle will stay with them, so they don't suspect anything. I'll be there in 1 minute, Lexi. Don't worry-

Jack's point of View

I'm catching up on some work that I got behind on over the last few days. I have both business and Alpha duties, and they pile up quickly. I see here that Derrick Johnson called, and would like me to call him back. Derrick Johnson is Alpha Tim Johnson's son. He's close to my age, but still not Alpha yet. Tim and I have a great working relationship, which is great because they are the closest pack to ours. They are just 25 minutes away from Black Moon.

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I return his call.

Derrick Johnson: Hello, Alpha Lavard. Thank you for calling me back.

Me: Derrick Johnson! It's been a long time, how have you been?

Derrick: I've been okay. I'd be better if I were Alpha, but I'm hoping that's something you could help me with.

Me: How could I help you become Alpha?

Derrick: Well I was hoping you could meet with me, and we could discuss that. I will definitely make it worth your while.

Me: When would you like to meet?

Derrick: Now? Today? Well, it'd take me a half hour to get there.

Me: Oh, umm.

[I look at my watch. 10:30. If he's here for 11, I could get him out by 12. I'm so busy this week too. Shit.]

Me: I am pretty strapped for time, and I have a video conference at Noon, but if we make it quick, I can meet today. [I don't actually have a video conference, but I don't want him lingering. I'm not wasting my day with him.]

Derrick: That's great. I'll be there in 30 minutes.

I don't want to leave home, because I feel so much closer to my family here, even if I am working. I prefer to work here. Lexi and Molly sneak in periodically too, which is always nice. I'll mind-link Lexi though, she might not want me doing meetings in the house.

-Lex, the future Alpha of Red River, our neighbouring pack wants to meet with me. Do you want me to meet with him at my office at the packhouse, or can he meet me in my office here? I don't mind meeting him at the packhouse if you're uncomfortable. -

-I prefer you closer. I don't mind if you have meetings here. You're so thoughtful to ask though. -

Hearing her say that she prefers to have me work from home, feels good. It only makes me wish I wasn't working right now even more, and I was actually taking my day off to spend it with my girls.

I mind link Zac, and let him know what's going on, and also inform him that if Derrick brings any of his pack members with him, they need to keep them occupied. I'm not having a bunch of men in my house that I don't know around my girls.



Mr. Possessive Guardian: Pleas...

Elk Entertainment



In home, he was her guardian, In school, he was her professor, In bed, he was her husband, Her mother di...



Chapter 34

I hear a knock at the door, and I get up to get it. It's Derrick. I met him a few times before, but it's been a while. He's a big guy, just like his Dad. I don't know him well, hopefully, we'll work together as well as his father and I have.

"Derrick," I say with a nod, as I extend my hand.

"Alpha Lavard," he says as he reaches out to shake mine. We head to my office and share some small talk for a few minutes before I get to the point.

"So, let's get to it. How can I possibly help you become Alpha?"

"Well, my parents are stubborn, and they have this idea that I need to have a mate if I'm going to be Alpha. I'm 24, and I still haven't found her, and I want to be Alpha. For all I know she's dead, and I'm not willing to wait any longer. I was hoping that maybe we could broker a deal with one of your she-wolf warriors," he explains.

I nod. If one of my she-wolves wants to leave to be Luna of a neighbouring pack, I'm fine with it. "Who's your top she-wolf warrior?" He asks.

"My wife," I respond, without a smile.

"You're married?" he asks, brows furrowed.

"Yeah, we got married a few days ago, and she officially became my Luna 2 nights ago," I explain.

"I had no idea. Congratulations."

"Thank you, I was going to let neighbouring packs know tomorrow," I explain and he smiles and nods.

He asks a lot of questions about my female warriors,

which seems pointless to me. It's like he thinks he's going to choose his mate in this office, here with me.

"Listen, it's ultimately their decision. I could tell you all about Laurel and Star and all of my other unmated warriors, but if they don't want this, it's not happening. I'm not going to force them."

He furrows his brows and nods. What's with that face he was making? He looks taken aback by what I told him. Was he thinking I was going to force them, or is he just making the connection that maybe not every she-wolf is going to give up on their mate for power?

"Why don't you come down to one of our training sessions in the morning and you can meet the she-wolves, and see if you hit it off with any of them?" I ask.

"Okay. We can do that. I will of course pay you," he adds. WTF? Is he serious? Does he want to pay me for a mate? Which would mean that I sold her. Is this guy for real.

"I don't want money for one of my warriors. If she chooses you, then fine. But you're not going to buy her," I say, feeling disgusted. I'm starting to think this is a really bad idea. He doesn't seem like his father at all.

"Oh I didn't mean to imply that I would be buying her, just that I want to foster a strong relationship, and I thought the money might help go towards extra training to replace her," he explains.

"Well regardless, if one of my warriors decides to become your mate, no money will exchange hands," I add.

"Of course, whatever you'd like." He agrees.

"So the advanced training class is at 10 am, tomorrow, and the women's class is at 9 am. If you want to come for both or just the advanced class, that's--"

"Daddee," I'm interrupted by Molly coming into my



office. She's in her little swimsuit, and she looks so happy to see me.

"Hi, bunny!" I say to her and stretch out my arms. She runs over and gives me a hug.

"I didn't know you had children?" Derrick asks. I look at him and nod. He's smiling at her, which I don't think anything of until I notice his eyes. His eyes are naturally a very light blue, but they aren't so clear and light all of a sudden. They're dark. No, it can't be. I almost can't believe my eyes for a second. Is that black swirling around? Is he getting...? For Molly?... What the f**k? I'm going to Fucking kill him.

-LEXI! Get Molly out of the house, NOW!- I mind link her.

She comes rushing in, looking panicked. I hand her Molly and mind-link her again.

-Move fast-

As soon as I hear the back door close, I turn back and look at Derrick, and a roar rips through my chest.

"WHAT THE f**k IS WITH THE EYES?" I snap, and his mouth opens but nothing comes out.

"WERE YOU AROUSED BY A CHILD? BY MY CHILD?" I roar, and his face looks panicked.

"No, I was looking at your wife, she's hot. I'm so sorry!" He responds.

"Your eyes were f*****g black before she even came in here," I say while gritting my teeth. "I... I... I... She was... "

I don't let him finish his fumbling excuse before I feel my clothes ripping, and my wolf takes over. I've lost all control. I'm seeing red, and I need his head on a f*****g platter!

He swiftly shifts into his wolf form, and I lunge at him.

He dodges me, and I crash into one of my bookshelves, and it breaks. I'm up immediately; I start stalking towards him. He continues to back up, but I'm bigger and so are my strides. I lunged towards him again. He tried to get out of the way, but he wasn't fast enough. I have the side of his neck in my teeth and I rip the flesh from him. He's whimpering, and it doesn't ease my anger. Not one bit. I'm so consumed by rage that not only do I want to kill him, I want him torn to shreds. How f*****g dare he! Instead of snapping his neck with one quick bite, I move to his hind paw, I grab it and I rip it off and he's howling in pain.

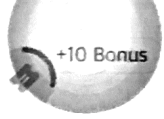
As I'm going for another paw, I hear Zac. "ALPHA STOP!" he yells. I look at him and let out a low growl. He raises his hands in surrender and takes a step back. I continue shredding him piece by piece. When I'm done, I feel some of the rage start to dissipate. Not all of it, I'm still livid, but some logical thought is starting to coming back to me.

I take a look at my office and it's trashed and there is blood everywhere, even on the ceilings. s**t. I should have dragged him in the bush. I can't have the girls seeing this. I shift back, and I'm naked and full of blood. I take a seat in my chair. "What happened?" Zac asks me quietly.

"He was a predator. He was attracted to children. His eyes were BLACK WITH f*****g LUST FOR MOLLY!!!!" I start out talking but soon I'm yelling. Zac's eyes are wide.

"s**t. Well, what are we going to do? He's an Alpha's son, and his father isn't going to like this. We don't even have a body to send back," he says, and very gently. He knows better than to set me off right now.

"Well, I guess I'm going to have to call him and tell him the truth," I admit.



He nods. “Maybe I should go and talk to Lexi, she was freaking out when she mind-linked me to come over,” Zac explains.

“Backyard, don’t let her come in here. I mean it, Zac!”
I raise my voice.

He makes his way out there, and within 30 seconds, Lexi is rushing to me. Good f*****g work, Zac!



Chapter 35

-Lexi's point of View-

I don't feel Jack's anger as strong as I did before. Is he hurt? Zac opens the back door and I feel so relieved to see him.

"What's going on?" I ask frantically.

"Jack's fine. Don't worry," he says and I move towards the door.

"No! Don't go in there," he tells me, but I just give him a look. I'm going in there!

"Lexi, I'm serious. He doesn't want you in there, right now," he adds.

"Watch Molly!" I growl. He looks frustrated with me but nods. I rush to Jack's office, and I can't believe the sight. There is blood everywhere. I see limbs and flesh scattered. Furniture is broken, and Jack is sitting naked in his chair, covered in blood.

"What happened?" I ask as I rush to him.

He shakes his head.

"I didn't want you to see this," he tells me, and I can tell he's frustrated.

"I don't care. What happened? What's going on?" I ask. I grab his face and look him in the eye.

"Talk to me," I whisper.

"He was f****g aroused by Molly," he admits, disgust all over his face. I feel my blood start to boil.

"What?" I growl.

"Yeah, his eyes were swirling with black, just at the sight of her in her bathing suit," he confesses. If I would

have known, I would have killed him myself. I sit on his lap. I don't even care that he's full of blood. I wrap my arms around him and hold him close. His touch is helping my emotions, and I hope I'm helping with his. I feel his arms tighten around me. "I love you, and Molly so much," he whispers.

"I know you do, and we love you," I whisper back.

"His guys are still here? What are you going to do?" I ask.

He shrugs, "Tell the truth?" I sit in his arms for a minute thinking of what we could possibly say.

"What can I do?" I ask.

He gives me a small smile. "Nothing babe. You should pack a bag, and take Molly to the packhouse, and stay in one of the suites. I'll be there when I can. I don't want Molly to see this. I didn't want you to see this either, but Zac doesn't f*****g listen," he says, and he starts to sound frustrated again with Zac.

"He tried to stop me from coming in but I wouldn't listen. He would have had to physically restrain me, and in front of Molly. Would you have wanted that?" I ask, and he shakes his head.

"So don't give him a hard time," I say, giving him a knowing look and he nods.

"Let's go upstairs. You shower, so you don't look so murderous, and I'm going to get some clothes for us to take to the packhouse."

He nods. I take off my bathing suit cover that has blood all over it now. I wash my arms in the sink because they also have blood on them. I get dressed and pack all 3 of us some clothes. I'm not sure if I have blood on me still, so I'll shower when I get to the suite.

I open the glass door to the shower, "Babe, I'm going

to get Molly now and go to the packhouse. I love you so much."

"I love you too," he says and he moves to come and give me a kiss. I pull him in with a hand on his face and gave him a good one. "Thank you for protecting her," I say while holding his gaze. He needs to know I have his back, and I'm grateful.

"Always!"

When I get downstairs, I see Molly is jumping on her trampoline, and Zac is sitting watching her. I left all kinds of food out because I was in the middle of making lunch. I place everything back in the fridge. I don't feel like eating now. I wrap up Molly's lunch to go and wrap up the rest of the sandwiches I had made and put them in the fridge.

"Thanks for watching her. Jack should be finishing up his shower soon. Are you Hungry? I have some sandwiches made?"

"I'm starving," he groans. No surprise there, Zac's always starving.

"They're wrapped in the fridge. You can help yourself. I'm taking Molly to the packhouse. If you guys need me, or if you think Jack would benefit from having me there, please let me know. I'll get his parents or Becca to watch Molly."

"I will, and thanks for the sandwiches," he remarks.

Jack's Point of View

I come downstairs and I call out for Zac and find him in the kitchen eating sandwiches. "Lexi makes the best sandwiches dude, what dressing does she use?" he asks. Is he seriously asking me about f*****g sandwiches right now? I give him a look and he realizes it's not the time for this. He clears his throat.

"So what's the plan?" He asks.

“Well, I’m going to call his father and explain. We’ll see how it goes from there,” I shrug.

“I want you to call a cleaning crew and tell them to get a tote or something. I want all of his ... pieces.. put in there. We’ll cremate him and send the ashes back. Hopefully, that will mean something. I have a feeling it won’t make a difference, but his parents should still have it,” I explain. Zac nods. I go into my office and grab my phone off the floor, and wipe off the blood before I call his father.

Ring Ring

Tim Johnson: Hello, Alpha Lavard!

Me: Alpha Johnson, Hello.

Tim: I thought I wasn’t supposed to talk to you until next week to discuss business? [My firm has also been helping them with the accounting work for his pack]

Me: That’s correct. I’m calling for another reason, actually.

Tim: Oh, What is it?

Me: Well earlier today, Derrick reached out to me, and wanted to come here to talk to me about the possibility of making a match with one of my warriors. I’m not sure if you were aware of that?

Tim: I wasn’t aware. Is everything okay?

Me: No unfortunately it’s not. When he was here, my daughter happened to come into my office, and she just came from our pool, and she was in her swimsuit-

Tim: You have a daughter?

Me: Yes. I recently found my mate, we were recently married, and she is now my Luna. I have adopted her child as my own.

Tim: Well congratulations.

Me: Thank you. As I was saying, my daughter who isn't even 2 yet, came into my office, in her swimsuit...

Tim: okay...

Me: And Derrick... His eyes were black with desire for her.

Tim: What? NO!

Me: It's true.

Tim: I want to talk to him. Let me talk to him. Where is he?

Me: I'm sorry. I hope you can understand the rage that came over me when I saw him looking at my innocent little daughter like that.

Tim: You didn't?

Me: I did. [I say somberly. I don't want a war, and I understand as a parent he'll be upset. I'm not sorry I killed him, but I'm not going to boast about it to his father, whom I've respected and got along with.]

Tim: He's dead?

Me: He is. Try and put yourself in my position. What would you have done?

Tim: And I'm just supposed to take your word for this? Are there any other witnesses? [He's starting to yell.]

Me: There were no other witnesses.

Tim: He deserved a trial! Our good working relationship ends now! You had no right. He was an Alpha...An equal. How do you think other packs will react when they hear this? You'll pay for this!

[He slams his phone down]

Zac's staring at me, "Well?" he asks.

"Not good," I remark.

"War?" I shrug my shoulders; I really don't know.

"His pack has about 300 people in it, he'll have to do

some major recruiting if he wants to take us on," I point out.

"Let's go see Kyle and Derrick's guys." When we get to the rec hall, Kyle is laughing and talking with 2 men.

"Alpha Lavard, nice to meet you," one of them says. I nod.

"Where's Derrick?" He asks.

"I'll be straight with you. He was lusting after my small child, and I killed him," I say without remorse and they are both just staring at me. "What? Are you serious?" Kyle asks.

I nod. "Unfortunately... I have called Alpha Tim Johnson, and he is aware of what has happened. You both should get back home," I tell them.

They don't say a word and they walk out. I motion for Zac and Kyle to follow them out and make sure they get off of my pack lands without causing trouble. As I'm standing there, I start to think about the way his Beta and Gamma acted when I told them the news.

They didn't act at all surprised, and they didn't defend him. Did they know? Were they like him? One thing I know for sure is that it's a good thing he won't be in a position of authority over people. I can only imagine the ways he could have abused that power and hurt innocent children in the process. I'm feeling sick about it, and right now I just want to see Molly. Logically, I know she's okay, but I just want to see her and feel that she's okay.

-Meet me in a half-hour at my place- I mind link Zac and Kyle.

-Where are you guys?- I mind link, Lexi.

-Suite #7-

I run up and see my girls. I scoop Molly up and just hold her. I know it's close to nap time, so I rock her in my

arms until she's fast asleep. Then I sit down on the couch and just hold her until I need to make it back to meet Kyle and Zac.

"You okay, babe?" Lexi asks.

"I feel better now. I guess just witnessing someone having vile thoughts about her... I logically knew she was okay because he didn't lay a finger on her, but I just wanted to hold her and feel that she felt safe and that she wasn't affected by his disgusting thoughts," I admit.

"You're a good man, you're an even better father. She's okay. She's okay because of you, and so are other children," she says, as she cuddles up beside us on the couch. I thought Lexi might feel... maybe scared or disgusted with me for the gory scene in the office but she really doesn't seem phased by it. Thankfully, because I don't want her to be afraid of me, or for anything to change between us.

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O Contrato

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TAGS billionaire possessive sex

