

Chapter 17: Biting The Human

Sam

After Kyrn's training, we walked into the house to see Chloe stuffing food in her mouth and Zander laughing at her.

"Oh, this is gold," Hunter said.

She glared at him and swallowed her food. "How did training go?"

Zander groaned and slammed his head on the table.

"Zander got his ass kicked by a girl," I said teasing him.

"She used daggers. It wasn't fair," Zander retorted.

"You're the werewolf and third in command. I'm pretty sure that's fair babe," Chloe stated rubbing his back.

"You're supposed to be on my side," he whined.

"Oh, right, sorry. Um... Kyrn. That's not very fair to use martial arts weapons on the teacher," Chloe accused shaking her head at us.

"How was that?"

"Better," Zander said before he kissed her cheek.

"Always expect the unexpected," Kyrn said with a smile walking over to the fridge.

"And we got the whole thing videotaped," I said, high-fiving Hunter.

"What did you get videotaped?" a male voice asked.

I turned around to see Xavier and Jay walk in.

"Xavier!" I yelled running into him and pulling him into a giant hug.

"Oof," I heard him say before he wrapped his arms around my waist and put his face into my neck. "Did ya miss me?"

I nodded and looked at his face.

"And no more waking me up at five in the damn morning," I huffed and walked back to the chair.

He chuckled and sat next to me.

"How did training go Kyrn?" Jay asked walking over to her.

"I kicked his ass!" she replied smiling like crazy.

"And we got the whole thing videotaped," Tim said, handing them Hunter's phone.

They sat down and watched it.

After it was down, their faces held shock before they erupted into laughter.

"That was priceless. Did you see his face?" Jay asked.

"I sure did. Here's your phone back," Xavier got out in between his laughs.

"Speaking of phones, can I have mine?" I asked.

Xavier stopped laughing and looked at me. "Um."

"Please. My parents are probably worried sick," I begged with the puppy dog face.

"If we get you two your phones, you won't run away or anything?"

I smacked him upside the head. "Do you think I would try to run away when I already accepted you?"

Xavier winced and rubbed the back of his head before looking down.

"No," he spoke quietly.

"Idiot," I said and grabbed a water bottle.

"Heard that."

"You were meant to."

"Fine. We can go tomorrow to go get your stuff," Xavier agreed.

"Thanks," I said giving him a peck on the lips.

"You're welcome, princess."

Did I ever mention how cute it was when he called me princess? If I didn't, well it's really cute.

"So when does Sam get to train with me?" Kyrn asked curiously.

"Kyrn! Shut up!" I yelled, laughing.

She winked at me and I groaned.

"We are going to another check-up at the end of this week. And if the doctor says she can train, then she gets to," Xavier said wrapping his arm around my shoulders and pulling me into him.

"Not going," I defended.

"Yes you are," he shot back.

"Why do I even have to go in the first place?"

"You're the Luna. If I can't protect you or any of our pack members can't, then you're going to need to protect yourself."

"I hate everything," I said slamming my head on the table.

"No. Bad Sam," Xavier said stopping my head from hitting the table again.

"I'm not a dog like you." I smiled innocently at him.

He glared at me playfully before smiling.

He dipped his head down toward mine and licked my cheek.

"Ew!" I screamed and jumped up. "What the hell was that for?" I asked frantically wiping my face.

"You said I was a dog. And dogs show their affection by licking their companions, so I licked your cheek," Xavier said shrugging like it was no big deal.

"You're disgusting," I laughed. "No more licking me."

"No promises," he muttered. I shot him a look of disbelief and he chuckled nervously. "My wolf's fault."

"Sure blame it in your poor innocent wolf," I

"Trust me. He's not so innocent. You should hear some of the stuff that he thinks about."

"Like what?"

"He talks about what he wants to do to you-I mean the food that he hunts," he covered up.

Was he really going to say that? That his wolf wants to do stuff to me. I'm a little scared to know. Does he want to like kill me or something? But whatever it is, I really don't want to know.

I let it slide although I was a little curious about what he was going to say. I made a mental to ask Chloe later. "Whatever." I shrugged and walked into the living room.

A minute later everyone joined me except for Hunter, Tim, and Ryan. They always ended up disappearing somewhere.

"Patrol," Xavier said. He must have seen the confused look on my face. I nodded and sat on the couch. Well more like sprawled across the couch. I didn't feel like sharing. But did that stop Xavier? Nooo. Of course not.

He decided that he wanted to pick me up and place me on his lap and hold me like I was a little child. "Can I help you?" I asked him.

"Nope." He shook his head and moved mine so it was in his neck and held me tightly.

I don't know what's happening. I was a little confused as to why he was doing this, but it made my entire body relax and my mind just went blank. I soon molded my body more into his and closed my eyes. I heard him chuckle as he kissed my forehead. When I looked up at him he had a proud smile on his face. Why? I have no idea.

The guys started talking and I found myself falling asleep in his arms.

I woke up with a dry mouth. I looked over at the clock and saw that the time was 2:47 a.m. Wow, I must have really been tired. I untangled myself from Xavier's arms and he tried pulling me out but I got up faster.

After I got my glass of water from the bathroom I walked back in the bedroom seeing Xavier looking frantically around the room. I giggled so loud and turned on the light. "What are you doing?"

His head snapped up and I met his eyes. They were close to black meaning his wolf was close to the surface and ran toward me landing me up in his arms. "There you are."

"Dude. I was getting a drink."

"I didn't know that. All I know is that I reached over to pull you closer to me and I didn't feel your body there. Then I shot out of bed and my wolf was freaking out."

"Couldn't he feel me in the bathroom?" I asked.

"Well," he started but never finished.

"You were freaking out too much were you?" I asked but I already knew the answer.

"P. No," he said pulling us over to the bed.

"Riiight." I smiled at him.

He smiled back at me and pulled me in his lap. He put his face in my neck and lightly kissed it. Shit. It's hard holding in a moan. I bit my lip trying to stop it and succeeded.

He pulled his head back and gave me his famous smirk. "Why are you biting your lip?"

"Um," I said but I couldn't finish anything.

"You okay?" he asked, smiling. I nodded and he gave me a chuckle before capturing my lips with his.

When he kissed me, my worries, fears, everything melted away. I kissed back and a low possessive growl escaped his throat and he wrapped his arms tighter around me.

After a couple of minutes, I pulled back and needed a breath. But that didn't stop him as he trailed kisses across my jawline and down the side of my neck. A shiver ran through my body as he kissed a certain spot where my neck and shoulder meet. A loud moan came out and he smiled against my skin.

He sucked on that spot and my hand tightened on his shirt. "Xavier," I said so loudly.

"Yes?" he asked against my neck.

"Please," I begged. I wanted him to put his mark there to show the world that I was his.

The first time I heard about the biting and the mating process, I thought it was weird and didn't like the idea of my werewolf mate biting my neck just to show everyone that I was taken. I thought it was stupid and unnecessary, but now, my body is craving it. Like I need to have the mark.

"Please what?" he asked. But I'm pretty sure he already knew what I was going to say.

"Please bite, or mark me, or whatever it's called," I rushed out.

"Is Sam asking me to mark her?" He teasingly asked. I nodded my head and sighed in content as he kissed the spot again. "That would involve biting your neck though."

"I don't care." That's all it took for him to kiss that spot one last time before I felt really sharp teeth make their way through my neck.

My scream turned into a moan and I relaxed further into his arms. I tilted my head over so he had more access to my neck.

After a few minutes he pulled out and I felt him lick it. "Why did you do that?" I was surprised at how my voice sounded. It was raspy and my body felt amazing that it was hard to breathe because the pleasure was so breathtaking.

"I had to close it so it could heal. By the way, you taste delicious," his voice sounded just as breathless as mine. I smiled at him and pecked his lips.

"You won't eat me now right?" I teased.

"Oh, of course not. Just might do a lot of biting you," he wiggled his eyebrows.

"Perv."

"Kidding."

No, you're not. Silly Xavier.

I yawned. "I'm tired."

"It's common. You are going to be tired after I bite you. Just lay your head down and we can go back to sleep." I nodded my head and allowed him to lay my head on his chest.

When my head made contact with his chest, I was out.

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