

The Silver Hope

Chapter 14 My New Home

I tried to get off his lap, but he was too strong. He unzipped the hoodie of my track suit. All I had underneath was

a sports bra. He pulled down a part of my sports bra to reveal one of breasts.

“No one else will ever touch you. You are mine. If anyone does, I will kill them.”

He touched my nipple and I melted. I couldn't move. I just waited there in anticipation. I wanted him to do whatever he wanted to do with me.

“So beautiful. Look how it responds to my touch. Your breast is quivering.”

“Alexander, please.”

“Oh yes. Say my name Hope.”

“Alexander. Darling. I want you.”

He growled. It was what he was waiting to hear. For me to say I want him.

He cupped my breast with his hand and kissed me. It was a kiss full of longing. I could feel his hand going down, pulling down the pants of my track suit.

His hand was outside my panties, stroking. “You're wet. Let me...”

He whipped my panties to the side. His fingers went through the folds, probing, finding my core.

I had no idea what was happening. I felt this painful need for release where he was stroking. I could feel the heat building between my legs and I just wanted him to continue rubbing it until I found what I was looking for.

“Uhm, my fingers are drenched.” He showed me his fingers. They were wet. My eyes widened as I watched him lick my juices from his fingers. “So terribly sweet.” His fingers went back to stroke me and once again he lifted his fingers and tasted me. He growled with satisfaction.

“Alexander, I need you to...”

“I know, baby. I know what you want.”

He stroked my core and he watched me writhed in pleasure. Faster and faster he stroked. His fingers slipping inside of me, caressing me from within. I almost screamed with pleasure. Then, he went back to my core and stroked, playing with the engorged nub until I begged him for release.

“Yes, Hope. Say my name.”

“Alexander, yes please...” He stroked faster while kissing my neck. I felt myself reaching my climax, I arched my back, and gave into the waves of

ecstasy. I was quivering from the release. I let out a jagged breathe. It was my first time and it was amazing.

He looked into my eyes as I came back to earth. “Your eyes are a color of the red-orange sky during sunset. Those eyes are only for me.”

I nodded weakly. I couldn’t believe I could be this sexual. I always thought I was frigid.

“Let me fix you up. We are almost home. Later, we finish our unfinished business.”

“We aren’t done?”

“Far from it. You won’t sleep tonight darling. “ He zips my track suit and fixes my hair. “Beautiful, but I prefer you naked.”

The middle partition moves as we enter Dark Moon Pack territory. Oliver coughs to grab our attention. “Alpha, we are going through the gates.”

“Thank you Oliver. Go through the back part of the house.”

“Alpha, your mother and sister has an entourage waiting for you at the front of the mansion.”

“Damn. I don’t want everyone fawning over my mate.”

“Alpha, they’ll fawn whether you like it or not.”

David stops the car in front of a beautiful mansion. At the steps were a bunch of people waiting in anticipation. Oliver jumps out and opens the door. Alexander walks out and I follow suit.

Everyone gasps at the sight of me. Then silence. Someone asks, “Priestess Adèlla? Is that you?”

The door of the mansion suddenly opens and out comes a young woman who looks like Alexander – same dark hair and blue-black eyes- waddling as much as her pregnant body can allow her.

“Alex, dear brother, you’re here. I thought you were going to take the back entrance.”

“There seems to be a miscommunication between my Beta and I.”

“Gotcha. I knew you were going to take the back entrance. Nope, I won’t let you hide our future Luna.”

“I’m not hiding her. I’m protecting her.”

“Nice try. But I know you. You’re a jealous sonofagun. You can’t lie to me.”

She turns to me.” Mama was right. You are a beauty. I’m Amanda, this brat’s baby sister. Come now, give me a hug.” I give her a hug and tell her I love her accent.

“I grew up in Alabama. Nana and I, we were sent there during the War. Had a happy childhood even if I was away from home.” She stops like she forgot to tell us something. “By the way, if you’re gonna look for mama and papa, they are busy with the venue, the catering, plus helping Hope’s folks

into their new home. While I have to make sure your gown is perfect for tonight.”

“I thought I was going to wear my wedding gown tonight.”

“Sure, honey, just need a few alterations here and there.”

“Wait, I know you. Amanda Ulrich-Hemming? The famous fashion designer?”

“Oh, blessed me. Someone who knows the designer and not the models. I already love you.” She turns to the people. “Thank you for welcoming our new Luna. Now, let’s get ready for the ceremony. Go on.”

Everyone started moving except for one. “Emily, you ok sugar?”

“I saw Priestess Adella die. She can’t be her.”

“This is Hope. Rumor has it she’s Adella’s daughter. You know, the one who got away.” Emily’s eyes widened in fear. “Oh Emily, scoot. No need to be afraid.” I

“Brother, by the way, wipe that lipstick off your face before you go see the folks,” Amanda laughs. I blush to the roots of my hair. Alexander takes a hanky from his pocket and wipes off the lipstick. “I’m keeping this as a souvenir. I’ll never have it washed.” I blush again. He laughs. “I love it when I make you blush.”

I walked into the pack mansion. It was huge. 4 stories. Pictures were hanging on the wall. I saw a picture of the Ulrichs with a woman who had my eyes and white hair. She was standing beside a big man with jet black hair and green eyes. They were both smiling. The woman had her arms on her stomach in a protective manner and then I saw the locket.

“Alexander, is that who I think it is?”

“Yes, that is Priestess Adella. One of her last photos. She was pregnant at the time with you.”

“I have her eyes. Her honey colored eyes.”

“Gold darling. You have gold eyes. Red-orange when your...”

I slap him on his arm. He laughs. “Well, I’ll lead you to our room. I haven’t started building our home yet. So, we stay here for now.”

We climb the grand staircase to the 2nd floor and head to the East wing. There were only 2 doors on the floor.

“On the left is our room and on the right is my office. So, it won’t be hard for you to find me if you need me.” He works and wiggles his eyebrows. Opal, gives an enthusiastic bark. If we keep thinking like that, we won’t get any work done.

I open the door on the left and I gasp. The room was huge. It had a walk-in closet. Half was occupied by Alexander’s things while the other half was empty. “I told you I have been waiting for you. This space is yours.”

I turn to open the double doors at the other end and find a bathroom bigger than my old room at home. His and her vanity. A huge bath tub, a separate shower and a small room with a toilet.

I walk back to the room pull away the curtains. Double doors leading to a balcony! Equipped with a breakfast table, lounge chairs and a sofa. Yes, I can chill here, read a book and watch the sunset. And I did just that, I sat down and looked into the horizon.