

The Alpha's Slave Mate Chapter 26

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Daphne's Point of View

The first thing I noticed when I woke up was a strange arm around me. My breath froze in my lungs, I refused to move until I could piece together what was going on. Then yesterday came flooding back to me Everything all at once, being sold, learning that Caleb thinks I am his mate, going to the ball, and then breaking down in front of Caleb. Remembering the last part of the night makes my face flame in embarrassment.

Turning my head slightly I can see that it is Caleb's arm around me, and he is still asleep. Taking advantage of the moment, I watch the steady rise and fall of his chest. His face is so relaxed he almost appears boyish. Caleb was truly a gentleman; he had tucked me into the bed under the covers and he slept on top of the covers. I appreciate his thoughtfulness.

A few stray hairs have fallen over his forehead, and I have the strange want to brush them away from his face. He is sleeping on his side with his legs slightly bent, and one hand under his head. Caleb is downright sexy when he is awake but seeing him so vulnerable when he is sleeping is adorable. His arm around my waist feels natural and I really want to snuggle in deeper to him, but I resist the urge.

I wonder if it is true that Caleb is my mate. I wonder if that is why I am having all these new feelings and emotions. I wish Scarlet were here so that I could ask her. It is frustrating that Caleb is so sure that I am his mate and I have no idea if he is mine.

I take a deep breath and do an honest analysis of my own feelings. I know that I feel a physical pull towards Caleb.

I know that he is the one man that I have been near that has made my nipples hard. I know that I am grateful to him for making me a part of his pack and providing a way for me to leave my parents. I know that I find his scent intoxicating, and if I could I would bottle it up as a perfume. I like that he is kind and understanding. I know that I feel safe when I am with him. °

Safe, now there is a word that I have not used very often in my life. I know that Scarlet loved me, or at least cared about me. She was kind and helpful and found ways to make my life better, but I can not say that she made me feel safe. Caleb makes me feel safe, like nothing bad can happen while I am with him. The burning question in my mind stays the same though, is he really my mate?

Would the Moon Goddess really pair such a powerful Alpha, with a slave girl? I would imagine that the Moon Goddess would have paired him with someone like Scarlet, or Heather. Just thinking Heather's name brings back the rage I felt when she tried to touch him.

"Why are you scowling so early?" Caleb's husky voice brings me back to the present. My face flushes red with embarrassment as I look over and see he has opened his eyes and is staring at me. –

"I was not scowling, I was thinking." I tell him in the best no nonsense voice I can muster. Caleb just chuckles and pulls me closer into his chest. I can hear his heart beating steadily. I inhale deeply enjoying being this close to him. My wolf is purring.

Caleb shifts more onto his back and wraps his arm around my shoulders pulling my head onto his chest. I can feel his muscles under his shirt and admire that he is so physically fit. I can feel Caleb bend his head and kiss the top of my head. I wish time could freeze right now, that we can stay in this moment forever.

"How much stuff do you have to pack up?" Caleb's voice is more normal now that he is waking up more.

"I do not have much, some clothes. I would like to take my book if I can." I look up at him questioning if I can bring it with me. I love reading and my book is just getting to the good part.

"That's it?" Caleb's brow is furrowed as he questions if that is all I am bringing with me.

"I do not own much, but yes I would like to bring the few books I have." Caleb is quiet for a moment, and I wonder what he is thinking. "You can bring whatever you want with you. I want to leave before noon if possible, I have a meeting with Alpha Jason this morning. We have a lot of work to get done when we get home, and I would like to set a date for our mating ceremony." As Caleb starts talking, I can see the shift in his attitude. He is ready to get down to business.

"I don't even know if you are my mate yet." When he mentions the mating ceremony, the words slip out of my mouth before I can even stop them. My words cause Caleb to spring into action, in one quick motion Caleb pulls the cover back and flips over to where he is on top of me and I am looking up at him. Although his actions startled me, I am still not afraid of him. I still feel safe when I am with him. Caleb lowers his face and captures my lips in a kiss. Like last night he is gentle. Without even thinking about it I wrap my arms around his neck pulling him in deeper.

As the pressure of his mouth on mine increases I open my mouth and out tongues dance together again. My nipples are pointy and presses against the tee-shirt. I am not wearing a bra so I know that Caleb can feel them pressed against his chest. My heart is

acing, and I can not catch my breath as I drown in the amazing feeling of Caleb's mouth. °

As we continue kissing, I feel wetness on my thighs again. I part my legs slightly and Caleb takes that as an invitation. Caleb moves from straddling my legs to being in between them. Not once has he taken his lips from mine. I can not stop myself from moaning into his mouth. Caleb presses his body down between my thighs, and I can feel that our kissing is affecting him too. My body is aching for more. I want him closer, no I need him closer. ‘

I press my thighs upward, needing this ache to go away. Caleb moans and finally releases my lips and starts kissing my neck. There is a fire inside of me, an inferno that he ignited. Again, I press upwards into him and Caleb groans again as if he is experiencing the same agony. He brings his hand down to my breast and gives my nipple a slight squeeze. The feel of his hand through the shirt is pure torture. ‘

I yelp as Caleb shifts again, and rapidly rolls us to where I am now on top of him, and he is laying flat on his back. I pull back to question him about it but a slsit up a little, I find that the pressure of his bulge against my lower lips is pure ecstasy. Caleb's moan is all it takes for me to be a bit bolder with my movements. I rock my hips back and forth slowly, savoring the feel of him beneath me and hating the clothes we are both wearing. Caleb's hand finds its way under my shirt. My breast fits into his palm, and the warmth of his hands makes me moan out load again. °

“Caleb please” I don't know what I am asking him for, but the fire is burning too hot inside me. I feel like Iam going to shoot off into a thousand sparklers.” “Say you are mine.” Caleb demands as he pinches my nipple softly rolling the bud between his fingers.

“I but I” I can not think, I can not speak. All I know is that I need this fire to go away.

“Say your mine.” Caleb demands again as he kisses up my neck and nipples on my earlobe. °

“Tum I am yours.” I barely get the words out.

Caleb rolls us back over and I am under him again. “Do you trust me?” His eyes are dancing as he asks me looking down. I can not speak sol just shake my head yes. Caleb pulls my underwear down and Kisses my lips. He kisses down my neck, as he is pulling the tee shirt up. He places kisses along my stomach, trailing down to my thighs. Then he kisses the one spot that no one has ever touched. I start to protest but the words do not even come out of my mouth because he begins licking me like I am the best ice cream he has ever tasted. My world explodes at the sensation. Caleb wraps his hands around my thighs so that I can not pull away from him. The fire inside of me is raging and threatening to consume my whole body, I want to tell him, but I can only moan out loud as he continues sliding his tongue in circles. 7

My body acts on its own accord, twitching and withering under the assault of his tongue. The fire is out of control, and I feel Caleb slip a finger into my sopping wet channel. Its enough for me to shatter. My body tenses up, I am barely aware of the sounds I am making. I feel like lam glass that has just shattered but lam not falling to the floor instead its like I am floating on clouds. –

Caleb holds me tight as I finally come back to normal. “You taste so sweet.” My face flushes red at his words. I do not fully understand what just happened, but I know that I liked it.

“Caleb what was that?” I hate that I must ask him, but I want to know.

“That was part of being a mate. You said that you did not know if I was your mate, and I wanted to show you that there was no possible way that I was not your mate. I did not intend for it to go so far, but I could not keep my hands off you. You are mine Daphne, as I am yours. I will spend all of eternity proving it to you if I must.” Caleb’s face is very serious as he says this.

“I have never felt anything like that in my life. It was like I was on fire, but it was not a bad fire. I could not even think straight, and at the end it was like my body shattered but I am still here.” I knew that I was talking fast, but I did not know how to explain what I was feeling. Caleb’s face turned red as he explained that what I felt was called an orgasm. °

Caleb got out of the bed and told me to go ahead and take a shower first. He reminded me that he has to meet with my father.

“I will have Hannah come and help you pack up your things. I can not wait to show you home.” Caleb’s face breaks out into a dazzling smile as he mentions his home. I can tell that he takes a lot of pride in his home.

I find my old clothes that I changed out of yesterday before the ball, and head into the bathroom. My legs are a little wobbly from earlier, but I like the feeling. Maybe Caleb really is my mate.

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Caleb’s Point of View

Hearing Daphne still question whether we were mates made me want to prove i t to her in all the wrong ways. I never intended for things to go so far, but I was lost the moment

that she pressed herself up against me. I tried to be gentle, kissing her softly, trying not to rush the moment. I could smell her excitement. I felt her breath quicken, and I could feel her nipples harden into pebbles against my chest. I gave her an opportunity to stop when I flipped her on top of me. To my surprise my actions made her bolder and she ground her sweet delicate folds against me. My wolf howled in pleasure at her moans, pleased with her excitement, and wetness. Daphne had only been wearing panties, and a tee-shirt so I could feel how wet her flower was through my basketball shorts. Seeing the ache on her face, knowing that she needed to find release I did the only thing I could think of that would tip her over the edge without making her hate me. ©

The truth is I wanted to strip my mate of her clothes and remove my shorts and complete the mating. I wanted to drive deep within her, sealing the pack between us. A more rational part of my brain realized that I could not do that to her. Although she may want it in this moment, she could come to regret it later. I never want her to regret being with me, nor do I want our first time joining together to be a rushed frenzy because our emotions were out of control. So instead I packed my desire away and focused on only pleasuring her.

Kissing down her body was a sweet torment, touching her bare skin feeling every flutter. Then when I finally tasted her most precious spot, I was a goner. I loved licking her, tasting her pleasure fully on my tongue. My mate tasted sweet, her flower opened to me and I took advantage of every fold. Sucking gently on her pretty pink pearl, while she moaned and withered against my mouth. I do not think she even realized that she pressed her body even more into me. When I knew she was close to reaching her pinnacle of pleasure, I slipped a finger into her tight canal and found her g spot. Then I licked her creamy pleasure from her, enjoying every drop. °

As I held her after she came, I quickly learned that my mate did not have any knowledge of the carnal pleasures shared between mates. I was slightly embarrassed when I had to explain to her what she had just experienced. What made it worse is the entire time I am attempting to explain it to her I was trying very hard to hide how excited I still was. I swelled with pride as she tried to explain how she was feeling. I like knowing that I can give her that immense pleasure, it is an ego boost. ° Too soon I realized that we needed to get cleaned up. I want to get Daphne home, to a real home and away from this nightmare that she lived in for too long. I let her know that I will get Hannah to come and help her pack up her things. My pride swelled again when I seen that Daphne was still a little wobbly on her legs.

Once my mate is in the bathroom, I let out a frustrated sigh. Although I knew that Daphne was a slave, I am quickly learning that she was sheltered. This sparks another bout of anger in me against her parents. I do not understand how they could allow her to grow up without explaining the birds and the bees. Thinking of her parents I realize that I need to get ready to meet with her father. He has a lot to answer for. I throw on some jeans quickly and pull out my cell to send Hannah a text asking her to come meet Daphne. Then I mind link Theo and let him know that I am ready to go. I want some answers and there is a lot that Alpha Jason needs to answer for. *

I meet Theo in the hallway, and Marcus is already with him. Alpha Jason wants to meet in his office once again. I am still upset about last night, but I am trying to keep my anger in check for the moment. Walking in Jason is already sitting behind his desk. I finally take a good look at him, and the truth is he looks older than he is. His shoulders slump forward, and his hair is already salt and pepper colored. I notice that his Beta Noah is once again in the room. I can see that his eyes widen slightly when Marcus enters his study with me. Maybe he did not realize that Marcus and I were good friends.

I sit in the same leather-bound chair I sat in when I purchased Daphne. Theo stands slightly behind me, and to my right. Marcus takes the other chair beside me.

“Um thank you for meeting with me.” Jason manages to croak out. I can tell that he is nervous, and he has every right to be. My anger is seething. I want to rip his head off. Staring at him from across his desk I can only imagine what Daphne experienced growing up. Finally, I grunt at him to acknowledge his greeting. I want this meeting done and over with. My business with the Silver Moon pack is over with, I do not want anything else to do with these wolves. °

“I wanted to apologize again for my wife’s actions last night. She was not aware that you had purchased Daphne from us yesterday afternoon. I had planned to inform her, but since it was so close to the ball she was already getting dressed, and I never got the chance. It was a shock to her to see a former slave attending the function. I hope you know that we mean no disrespect towards you.” Alpha Jason is practically tripping over himself trying to get the apology out fast enough.

“Ignorance is no excuse for the disrespect that she paid towards Daphne.” Even I can hear how cold my voice is. I can not help it. I am ready for war. Any parent that can turn their back on their own child was trash to me. ‘

“Well as I said the girl was once a slave.”

“Only because that is what you made her, and that girl is your daughter.” There is no stopping the cold rage that has flamed out inside me. “You were told yesterday when I purchased her that I was taking her to the ball, and I made it clear that she was a protected member of my pack. You were warned that no one was to disrespect her. Yet not only was she disrespected it was your own wife that violated my words. It is almost as if you want to have a war with me.” I let my last words sink in. I can see Jason visibly gulped as he considers the possibility of my pack attacking. Although in more recent years it is rare for packs to attack each other, it is not unheard of. ‘

“Absolutely not Caleb, we would never want that kind of disagreement with you. In fact, we would very much like to open trade negotiations with your pack.” At this he looks over to his Beta who nods his head in agreement. His words do nothing to soothe my anger if anything it flames it even more.

“In what delusional world do you live in that you would ever think that I would be open to trade negotiations with a pack that treated my mate like garbage?” My voice rises significantly on the word mate.

“Now Alpha Caleb you must understand that she killed my son.” Jason is grasping at straws now, doing anything he can to justify his and his packs actions.

“No, she did not kill your son, but if you utter another word against her I will kill you.” The room is deadly quiet at my words. I mean everything that I just said. “Even if Daphne were not my mate, I still would not have any dealings with a pack whose own Alpha turned his daughter into a slave. In my eyes you are no better than a rogue. You have my beautiful mate to thank for the fact that you are still even breathing. If you were not her father, it would not be so. I am only leaving you with your miserable life because I know that your death by my hands would cause my mate some pain.” Alpha Jason’s eyes are bulging out of his head, and I can see the sweat on his brow. My voice is low with the pent-up rage I am allowing to seep from my body.

“I want to make something very clear to you. At this very moment, my mate is packing up whatever belongings she wishes to take home with her. I am taking her from this hell hole of a sham you call a pack. Although I am leaving you still breathing now, if she experiences any sort of disrespect while we are leaving, I will take your life and the life of the person that disrespected her. I have no problems ending you or your pack.” I stand as I finish what I needed to say. I can not stand to be in such close proximity to this monster. The very sight of him is turning my stomach. I need to be near my mate. I want to ensure that she is not in any danger as we are leaving.

Marcus informs Alpha Jason that he and his pack are also taking their leave. The Silver Moon pack can no longer hold their secret. The true personality of the Alpha and Luna were revealed, and I know that I am not the only one that will look on in disdain at the pain they inflicted on their child. °

After leaving the office I immediately try smelling out my mate. I need to see her. I follow the faint scent of her to the top floor. Soon I can hear Hannah talking and my soul rests a little easier knowing that I will soon be reunited with Daphne.

Turning the corner, I almost wish that I had not sought her out. I investigate the tiny hovel that my gorgeous mate called a room. The cubicle was no larger than a pantry. In the far corner I could make out a thin, makeshift bed consisting of rags. A few clothing items were folded and stacked near the bed. Other than that, I did not see any other belongings in the room. Hannah and Daphne were in a corner opposite of the bed and Daphne was handing Hannah a book that she was pulling out from under a loose floorboard. My heart ached knowing that my mate had grown up in this room.

“I came to see if you ladies needed any help.” I decided to let them know that I was there. Both girls gave a small jump at my voice.

“No, she really does not have much to take with her.” I can tell that Hannah is trying to be nice with her reply. I walk over and grab the small stack of folded clothes, and asked Hannah if she was packed up as well. Hannah lets me know that she is all ready to go. As we all walk towards the door, Daphne stops in the doorway and looks around one last time. I can see the cacophony of emotions flit across her face. I gently take her hand and give it a small squeeze to let her know I am right here with her. °

I confirm with Theo that our pack is ready to leave. He lets me know that everyone is gathered, and we are ready to head out. We had decided to leave our vehicles near the highway when we came. It was a strategic move on our part. Coming the last part of the way on foot helped those who had not been in the area before getting familiar with the land. It also allowed us to survey the area and determine meeting points and vantage points in case there had been an attack while we were in attendance.

I hoist mine and Daphne’s bag onto my shoulders and grab her hand. I came to this place a single, almost feral Alpha. Now I am leaving with my mate and future Luna. I walked out of the manor house with Daphne in tow, smiling the whole way knowing I was bringing my queen home.

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Daphne’s Point of View

As I was getting out of the shower, I could hear Hannah’s bubbly voice calling my name. I poked my head out of the bathroom and let her know that I was only going to be a moment. I hurried and dried off and threw my clothes on before tying my hair up in a ponytail. Today I was finally leaving, and surprisingly I had mixed emotions about it. I was happy to be leaving here, that I was no longer a slave. On the other hand, this place is all I have ever known. I am a little anxious about going to a place that is completely brand new. I truly wonder what my future holds.

“Are you ready to see your new home?” Hannah is already bouncing around the room, a wide smile capturing her face. Her energy is contagious, and I find myself getting excited about it as well. “I can not wait for you to see the house; I think you are going to love it. Oh, and I can show you around our little town, and my favorite café and coffee shop.” Hannah is very excited, and I laugh a little at how fast she is rattling off places she wants to go. “Alright well let’s go get you all packed up, because I am ready to get there.”

I lead Hannah out of Caleb's room and take her to the back stairs. There is a comfortable silence between us. I start getting a little nervous as we get closer to my room. I know that it is not much, but for so long it has been my sanctuary.

"I do not have much so it won't take long to get it together. I mainly just want to grab the few books that I have hidden away." I naturally look at the floor as I tell Hannah this.

"I understand I only had a few clothes to bring with me too when Theo and Caleb bought me. Daphne I was a slave too, so

I know what it is like." Hannah puts her hand on my back in comfort. I open the door slowly, revealing my home for the first time to someone else. Looking at my bedroom after spending the night in the green room with Caleb I can finally see how low I have really lived. My makeshift bed is barely an inch above the actual floor. There is no art, or color really in my room.

"Alright well let us get started. Where are your books?" Hannah's bubbly personality is shining through again, she is trying to put me at ease, and it is working. I walk in and lead Hannah over to where there is a loose floorboard near the corner. In this little hole is the only treasure I own, my books. The floorboard is being stubborn today and does not come up as easily as I would have liked. Finally, it breaks free and I can move it to the side. As I am pulling my first book out Caleb surprises us both by showing up. Hannah and I had been so focused on the floorboard we did not hear him approach, and his voice startled us a little.

I am embarrassed that Caleb is seeing my room. I know that it is not much, but it was mine. Having him here raises my anxiety. I do not know what he is thinking as he looks around the room. He does not say much but walks over and grabs my clothes. That is all I own, and I am ready to go now. Caleb, Hannah, and I walk back to the green room and

Caleb grabs his bags, throwing my possessions into his bags. He then calls Theo and too soon we are ready to go to my new home. '

Caleb holds my hand as we walk through the house. It is a bittersweet moment walking through the halls one last time. I spotted the corner where I got my first broken nose, the place by the steps where my mother whipped me with a belt. The coffee table that had split my head open above my eye.

Looking around I realized quickly that I did not have a lot of happy memories here. There were moments that I shared with Scarlet that were good, secret hugs and small moments in time. Overall though I realize now that I lived through basically hell on earth. Caleb's thumb is massaging the back of my hand as if he knows what is going through my head.

What surprises me most though is the lack of activity throughout the manor house. I did not expect my mother and father to come see me off as they had Scarlet, but I did think that they would show up to say goodbye to Alpha Caleb.

The hallways were empty through, I did not even see Beta Noah, or Heather. It was eerie to not hear the bustle that is common. I wonder if it has anything to do with Caleb meeting with my father this morning. I almost want to ask him what happened, but perhaps it is better if I do not know. °

Finally, we are outside, and I inhale deeply. Just being outside brings some peace to my soul. Looking around I can see that a lot of people are gathered.

Hannah is close to Theo, and I see some faces that I recognize from last night. ‘

“Let’s go home pack.” Caleb’s voice is booming, and I can hear the excitement in his voice. With his words I see their faces light up and everyone starts moving towards the woods. I notice that the younger girls, and some children that I did not notice before are ushered towards the middle of the group. The men stay along the outer perimeter of the gaggle of people moving.

“Do you want me to carry one of the bags?” I look over at Caleb as I ask him. I do not think that it is fair that he is carrying everything, and I want him to see that I am useful. He has given me a new life, and I want to prove that I am helpful. Plus, I do not know how long we will be walking for and I do not want him to get tired.

“No, I got it for right now hun.” My face flushes a slight pink as he uses a pet name. In truth it makes me happy, and I am hopeful for my future. As we reach the tree line, I cannot resist looking back at the manor house one last time. My eyes float to the second story window where I know that my parents’ room is and I swear that I can see my mother staring at us. I do not know if I am feeling braver because Caleb is holding my hand, or because I know that I am finally free but I tug slightly and raise my middle finger to her. Caleb chuckles slightly at my act of defiance, and then we continue with the pack. This is it, the start of my new life, and I could not be happier.

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Daphne's Point of View

We did not have to walk too far before we came upon a group of vehicles. I have seen some of the vehicles in my town but have never ridden in one.

Everyone is piling into trucks, and cars and I look up at Caleb with questions. :

“We tend to run everywhere we usually need to go, but for longer trips yes we use our cars.” He is almost chuckling as he explains. “Come on my jeep is right over here.” Caleb brings me to a larger SUV style vehicle. It is an off-white color with larger tires that look like they are for off road hauling. The truck is more spacious than I expected it to be and Caleb loads up our bags. I am nervous and excited to be going in a car for my first time. Theo and Hannah throw their stuff in the back as well. ©

Caleb goes around to the passenger side and opens the front door. “Daphne, I want you to ride up front with me. I want you to be able to see your new home.” I feel a little strange as I slide into the car. I assume that Theo normally sits here, and I do not want to offend him.

“Theo if you want to sit up here you can, I do not mind sitting back there.” I really do not want to cause any offense or have any problems with any of my new pack mates.

“No thank you, I am going to kick back here and relax before I hit the training field at home.” Theo pops in some ear buds as he gets comfy next to Hannah. I take a good look around at the interior of the car. The seats are black leather, and super comfortable. The dash is huge and as Caleb starts the vehicle there is a minicomputer showing a map. Caleb looks over at me and chuckles slightly as he sees me looking around the car. “Is this your first time in a car” Caleb asks me.

“Yeah, I mean I seen some of the cars in my town, but this looks newer than the ones I have seen.” ‘

“I will teach you how to drive soon. This is a Jeep Grand Cherokee Trailhawk, it has four-wheel drive which is important in the winter months since we live up in the mountains. It also has great safety features which makes it an ideal car for you to learn in.” Caleb leans over me and snaps a strap over my chest. “Your first lesson is that in any vehicle you should wear your seat belt. It will keep you in place if a crash happens. Your safety will always be a priority to me.” Caleb smiles at me as he sits back in his seat, his smile causes butterflies to erupt in my stomach. I briefly recall this morning and I feel my face flush again.

Caleb starts moving the car and I am amazed at how it feels. We are still on a dirt road but sitting in the seat feels like we are riding on a cloud. Soon we turn onto the highway and I realize that this is the farthest I have ever been from my home. I can not stop looking at all the trees zooming by as we start up the mountain. It feels like we are flying, and my eyes can not take in everything as quickly as it is passing by. Caleb keeps one hand on the steering wheel but reaches over and takes my hand with his other one. I enjoy the contact; I find it comforting.

After about fifteen minutes or so I finally ask Caleb how far away we are from his home. He informs me that we are about forty-five minutes away from home and asks me if I am

comfortable. "Yes, the seats are very comfortable. I did not know that cars move so fast, I can barely see everything before it disappears behind us." I continue watching out the window and see large green signs stating that Mount Emily is coming up. There are also signs for Boise, and other areas of the world that I have only heard of in passing.

"Do you want to listen to any music while I drive? I have Sirius so I can find any kind of music that you like." I do not want to admit to Caleb that I have no idea what Sirius is, and truthfully, I do not know what kind of music I really like.

"I am fine with whatever you like." Maybe this will be a great way to learn what he likes to listen to. Caleb releases my hand briefly to reach below the map and presses a button. Soft country music fills the car. I am enjoying this ride, watching the scenery and the twangy slow music coming through the speakers is perfect. The slow song changes into a more upbeat sound in the next song, and I find my foot tapping along with the beat.

We ride like that not talking, simply holding hands and enjoying this moment in time. It feels comfortable and I am amazed that I am already so comfortable with Caleb. Soon he is pulling off the highway and slowing down. It is much easier to see the surrounding scenery as the vehicle slows down.

"We are almost home" Caleb informs me. I sit up a little straighter in the seat taking in everything around me. I love the large blue pines that are growing along the roadside. It is like my old home and in a way comforting. My wolf feels cramped up and she is itching to go for a run. We pull into a little town and I assumed that this was home, but Caleb keeps driving. I look over at him questioning where we are going.

"This is La Grande it is a small town, but this is not our home. This town is mostly human. Our town is built out of the way in the mountains. It gives our people privacy to be able to shift when they want, and it is easier to guard our area." Caleb explains this to me.

Soon we are driving again on a two-lane road with trees once again dotting the side of the road. Caleb slows down significantly and turns off onto a narrower road with a heavy thicket of trees at the entrance. I imagine that if I had been driving, I would have missed this turn. Soon the asphalt turns to a dirt road, and it is like we are on a trail weaving in and around trees.

Suddenly there is an opening and I stare in amazement as Caleb drives into a town. I thought my home was big, but this is huge. There are people milling about. I can see restaurants, and stores dotting our path. There are so many cute homes in between, and I love seeing children outside playing. As we get farther into the town Caleb lets me know that our home is up ahead. °

Soon Caleb is pulling into a circular driveway. I look up at his house and I am amazed. Caleb's home is a large, sprawling two-story stone home. I can see that chimneys dot the roof top. The home has large windows, and a lovely rose garden out front. I am in

awe of its beauty. The house is large, but it looks like it belongs here in nature. Caleb pulls up in front of the steps and turns off the car.

“Welcome home Daphne.” I am still staring at the house. I can not believe that Caleb lives here. I turn and look at him.

“It is beautiful Caleb.” He burst into a large grin at my words. :

“Not as beautiful as you are.” My face flushes at his words.

Caleb exits the car and comes around and opens my door. I inhale the smell of my new home as soon as I am out of the car. My wolf is still itching to go for a run, but she will have to wait a little while longer. Caleb retrieves our bags from the back of the car, and Theo and Hannah have gotten out. Hannah comes up to me and wraps her arm around mine.

“It is not as big as it looks on the inside” Hannah kind of giggles as she tells me. I guess I have been staring in wonder at the large house. As we start up the stairs it dawns on me that this is my home now. It already feels more like home, than my other home ever did. I am excited to be beginning my new life.

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Caleb's Point of View

I could not help looking over at Daphne the entire ride. It is still amazing to me how much of the world she has not really seen or interacted with. Watching her gazing out the window it is almost like she is in another world. I guess for her she is in another world. There are so many things that I want to take her to do and experience that I have started a mental list.

Watching her looking at all the trees I know that I want to take her to the coast. The drive through the river gorge is breathtaking. When we are passing through La Grande I add taking her to a movie. I bet that she has never seen a big screen or seen a 3-D movie. As we get closer to home, I get a little nervous. Although things seem to be progressing with Daphne on a physical level, I still do not think that she has accepted fully that she is my mate. I do not know if she will like the house, or even if she will like my pack. I also wonder if it has dawned on her that as my mate, she will be the Luna of my pack. That worries me more than anything.

Daphne is stronger than she realizes, but she must be educated about her own people. Daphne did not grow up traditionally, so there are a few things that she must be taught, especially about mated pairs. I still have the fear that this will prove to be too much for her and that ultimately, she will reject me.

Although the Moon Goddess makes fated pairs within the werewolf community, we still have our own choice to accept our mates. I have meta rejected mate once and it was a terrible sight. The wolf never gets the full connection to their human side and it creates a war within the being. One that can ultimately rip a person's mind apart at the seams literally. Imagining that happening to me is torture.

I slow down as we come into my town. I have a lot of pride in my pack, and with my town. We build together as a family,

and aesthetically I think it is beautiful. I am hoping that Daphne thinks so as well. Pulling in I am pleased that she is looking out everywhere. It is a beautiful fall day, and there are pups out playing, and people working. I am so happy to be home.

Pulling into the manor house driveway, my heart soars as Daphne calls our home beautiful. I had hoped that she would come to love it as much as I do.

Our manor house was built with enhancing the natural beauty surrounding it, while enhancing the comforts of those who reside inside.

That is how most of the town was built. Daphne seems entranced and I am loving her reaction. It puts some of my fears to rest about her rejecting me.

I take Daphne's hand and lead her up the stairs to her new home. When we get to the top of the stairs, I set down the bags. Although we have not completed the mating ceremony, there is no chance in the world that I am going to miss carrying my mate over the threshold of our home on her first day. Daphne is still distracted looking around at the town and the rose garden. I sweep her up in my arms quickly causing her to squeal.

"Caleb what are you doing?" Daphne asks me, her eyes wide with surprise as I cradle her to my chest.

"I am carrying you over the threshold." I answer her grinning down at her beautiful face. She chuckles but does not try to break free of my hold. Theo has opened the door for me, and I carry my gorgeous mate into her new home, and her new life. °

I set Daphne down and retrieve our bags from outside. I ask her if she wants to tour the house first or put her things away in our room. Her eyebrows raise when I say ours, but she does not question it outright. She decides that she wants to go see the room. °

I am a little nervous leading her upstairs, I have never shared my room with a female, and I know it could use a woman's touch. I open the door and let her inside, she walks to the middle of the room taking it in. I watch her stare at the fireplace along the wall, a picture of my parents above the mantle, then at the four-poster bed covered in the moss green quilt. Finally, her eyes land on the French style doors that lead out onto the balcony.

"Caleb this is breathtaking, I mean your room is huge. You even have a fireplace." Daphne's eyes are wide in wonder and I finally release the breath I did not realize I was holding. ~

"I am glad that you like it. I want you to be comfortable here so if there is anything that you want to change, just say the word." I want her to put little touches on the room, I want her to make this hers as well as mine. Daphne walks over to the mantle and picks up the picture of my parents. It was taken shortly after their mating ceremony. "You have your mother's eyes." Daphne looks up at me still holding the picture. "What happened to them?"

"They passed when I was younger" now does not feel like the time to divulge the sad story to her.

"I am sorry to hear that. They look like they really loved each other." Daphne is still staring at the picture as she places it back on the mantle.

I walk over and wrap my arms around her waist, pulling her back into my chest. I just feel the need to touch her. "They were very much in love. I remember my father doting on my mother, he would have stolen the moon for her if she desired it. She doted on him too. I never seen them really fight or argue. They had minor disagreements, but I remember my father always making my mother laugh in the end. I hope that someday we will have that too." I spin her around and capture her lips with mine. °

I know that I took her by surprise by spinning her so fast, but as I deepened the kiss she did not pull away. I meant the words I said to her, I hope that someday we do have the kind of relationship that my parents had. I want a home filled with love.

Eventually, Daphne wraps her arms around my neck, and she moans slightly against my mouth. Her taste is intoxicating, and I can feel my lust start to grow. Daphne starts playing with the hair at the base of my neck, wrapping her fingers through it.

I pull away slightly and kiss along her neck. Daphne presses her body into mine. "Sweetheart you have to stop doing that, or I am afraid that I will not be able to control myself much longer." I hate to admit the truth to her, but my wolf is losing his restraint by the moment. Everything in me is begging to bite her and seal our mark, but I know that she is not ready for that. |

Daphne surprises me by instead kissing my neck. I can feel her canines lightly graze my neck and I growl. I am ready for her to mark me, but I do not think that she realizes that it will bind us together. "Daphne honey, it is taking every ounce of strength I have not to mark you this instant. If you keep kissing me, I will not be held responsible for my actions."

She laughed at me. My little minx of a mate laughed at my words. She has not stopped kissing my neck, and suckling in certain spots. I lose some of my control when she licks my earlobe. I pick her up causing her to squeal a little. I wrap her legs around my waist so she can feel that I am throbbing, and very close to losing all control that I have. My hands cup her perfectly shaped ass, and I cannot help but give them a gentle squeeze. I carry her over to the bed and lower her on it with me on top of her again. I can smell how turned on she is right now, and I am not sure if I could stop myself anymore. °

I kiss down her throat, as she tangles her hands in my hair moaning. My hand slides under her shirt and I gently massage her tit through her bra, feeling her nipple straining against the thin fabric. I am lost in her. I grab Daphne's hand and bring it to my throbbing cock. I meant to startle her, but she begins to rub me through my pants. "Shit Daphne I am serious love; you have to stop now, or I will not be able to." I can hear how husky my voice is. '

"What if I don't want you to stop?" Her voice is thick with lust as she asks me. I freeze at her words; I pull my head up and stare deep in her eyes. "Daphne do you understand what I am saying? I am saying that if we do not stop now, I am going to mark you. I will seal the mating between us right here and now." I need to know that she is sure. Daphne presses up against me again and my resolve to wait for her to be sure is wavering. I know that her lust is in full bloom as is mine, but I want her to be sure.

My hesitation seems to be frustrating her. "Ugh Caleb you said we are mates." She practically snaps at me. I wish she could see herself right now. The fire in her eyes, her strength, her wildness is exotic and amazing. I want more than anything to strip her clothes off and bury myself deep within her. To my surprise Daphne is now trying to get out from underneath me and I move to let her up.

My mate takes me by surprise as she rises to her knees and pushes me on to my back. I assumed that when she was trying to get up that she had decided that she was done or was not ready. However here she was now straddling me. I never thought that she would become the aggressor. To be honest I was not sure how I felt about that, but here she was grinding down on me kissing my neck. Daphne sits back and reaches down grabs the hem of her shirt and pulls it off. My mate is riding me through my clothes fully caught up in her passion. She is gorgeous, wild, and free. I do not think I have ever been so turned on in my life. My cock feels like it is about to explode in my pants. Daphne is reaching for my hand placing it on her chest. I am simply speechless. "Caleb please, I need the fire to stop." Her voice is thick as she practically begs me to free her from the coil of desire inside her. I want to give her the world, but I know that I am too close to the edge to taste her sweetness again and not want to enter her fully. ' °

“Daphne I cannot stop it love. I am too close to the edge of losing control as it is. I don’t want to hurt you.” My mate’s eyes turn so dark at my words they are practically black. She releases a feral growl that is filled with frustration, desire, and something so primal I do not have the words to describe it. Before I can react, Daphne falls forward and bites my neck. «

Holy freaking hell my mate just marked me. Endorphins race through my blood stream as her scent mixes within mine. I can feel the connection between her and her wolf with me and my wolf. The feeling racing through me can not be described. I roll us over to where I am on top of her and place my mark on her. I feel her body react in shock as she experiences everything that I just did. Her body is warm to the touch as my scent enters her blood stream and flames the already unbearable flames of desire she was feeling.

I am kissing down her neck no longer able to stop myself. She marked me first. My little slave mate has a bold streak that I could not have imagined. I am trying to be gentle, but we are both withering in passion. I tear her bra off exposing her perfectly pink pearl nipples. I feast upon them flicking my tongue over the swollen nubs. Daphne runs her nails over my back then pulls my shirt upward and off. I roll us over and once again let her straddle me, determined to see how far this new bold streak of hers will go. °

Daphne takes my challenge in stride and starts to pull her pants down over her hips, moving her legs so that she can slide them off. Now my beautiful mate is poised on top of me practically naked, straddling me like she is a hunter kneeling over her first kill. I love seeing the fire dancing in her eyes. She starts grinding on me through my jeans moving her hips in small circles. I undo the button on my jeans keeping my eyes locked with her the whole time.

Daphne rose a little as I push upward in order to slide my jeans down. She was surprised to find that I do not wear underwear. My mate froze finally realizing that she was in nothing, but her underwear and I am fully naked now. Her eyes travel down my chest and she is now staring at my cock.

I grab Daphne and gently roll her underneath me. “I will try not to hurt you love.” I am kissing her neck flaming her desire yet again. I slowly move my hand down and start to remove the last of her clothing. When I am successful, I start my assault on her nipples again. Daphne wraps her legs around my waist and has resumed grinding against me again. I am so stiff

I fear I am going to lose myself before I am even inside her, but I know that I will hurt her if she is not fully ready for me.

I move my hand down between us and use the head of my thick cock to tease her swollen clit. Daphne arches her back with pleasure.

“More please Caleb, I need more.” Daphne’s voice is husky with her pleas.

"I do not want to hurt you sweetheart. Lay back and let me love you." I gently press Daphne down on the bed. I move to more of an up right position and slowly insert one finger in her tight canal, using my thumb to continue rubbing her clit. I use my other hand to play with her nipples. I want to see her cum again. Once she starts moving her hips in rhythm with my finger and pressing her hips down on it, I slide another finger in. Her eyes widen a little at the feeling but soon she is pressing down again. I love feeling her wet pussy gripping my fingers. I know that she is close to orgasming as she closes her eyes and is moving her hips faster.

I position myself to finally enter my mate. She opens her eyes and looks at me as I lean down over her. I kiss her mouth gently as the head of my dick is finds the opening of her vagina. Daphne is starting to push down, and I try to stop her movements by cupping her perfect ass. I know if I enter her too fast it will hurt her. I thrust my hips forward slightly and inch my head into her wet pussy. She arches her back looking at me questioningly. I move forward slightly and find that thin skin that I know I have to break. "I am sorry love this may hurt for a moment." I whisper in her ear, as I thrust forward and break through her hymen. My mate hisses and lets out a gasp as I fully enter her.

I do not move, scared to even breath. I am trying to give her body time to stretch and accommodate my size. I look at Daphne, her eyes are squeezed tight and her body is tense. "Baby I am so sorry" I kiss her neck and start teasing her nipples, hoping she will relax. Slowly she starts to shift and opens her eyes. I pull out slightly and thrust into her again slowly. She whimpers softly. I feel like this is not working so I roll to where she is on top of me.

"Daphne, you are in control now. Only move when it feels good for you too." She is so tight that I am fighting with myself not to spill my seed in her right now. I am turning all my focus on her. I start teasing her nipples using both hands, asl roll the perfect pink pebbles through my fingers. Finally, Daphne starts moving her hips slightly. She starts rolling her hips in small circles.

I lift her ass gently and let her slide back down my cock. She moans with pleasure and I can feel body tighten a little. I reach behind her neck and pull her down locking my lips with hers. I slowly start rocking my hips with her on top of me. Daphne moans in my mouth asl continue assaulting her lips with mine and massaging her nipples. I release her lips to capture her nipple in my mouth. Swirling my tongue around her slowly. Daphne arches her back and moans In pleasure. 2

Daphne then takes over and starts using her thighs to slide herself up and down on my shaft. My mate is a pure wonder to watch as she finds her pleasure. I can tell she is close to orgasm when I feel her body tighten even more around mine. I capture her lips as she arches her back and shatters around my throbbing cock. I hold her against my chest for amoment before rolling her onto her back. I kiss her neck as I start thrusting into her dripping wet pussy. I love how wet my mate is for me. I slowly lick the mark I placed on her. Daphne's nail trail down my back, leaving marks. She then wraps her legs around my waist, and I am once again lost. I thrust faster and faster into her, loving

every moment. Surprisingly, I find her body tightening and I know that she is going to orgasm again. Her body tightening has me over the edge, and I moan her name as! push every inch of my cock into her spilling my seed deep within her. *

We stay just like that for so long. I am scared that I hurt her, but she is rubbing my back. I roll to the side and bring her snug against me in the spoon position. I kiss her neck.

“Tam sorry if I hurt you.” I hope that I was not too rough with her.

“It hurt at first but then it felt really good.” Daphne’s voice is soft little more than a whisper. “Caleb, can we do that again?”

I could not help but laugh at her question. “Love we can do that any time that you want. You marked me and I you which means we are one now.”

Daphne’s face flushes red as she recalls the fact that she marked me first. I am simply in awe of my mate. Who knew that she could be bold, and dominating? I pull daphne close to me wrapping my arm around her waist, exhaustion has settled over me. We fall asleep like that.