

## Chapter 3 -The Aftermath

\*Elizabeth POV\*

As soon as I reached the woods I shifted, ripping my clothes off of me. It's a shame, I really liked that outfit. I ran as fast as I could, but I could feel them behind me, getting closer. All three of them. That was all the motivation I needed to push myself further than ever before, increasing my speed. I had no idea where I was running to, only that I couldn't stop. Suddenly, I was tackled to the ground by Isaiah. I hopped back up and growled, backing up now that they were all in front of me. Isaiah stood closest, looking surprised at my actions, and the other two stood behind him. I knew there was no way out of this, they would always catch me if I ran. Even as a wolf, my head started spinning. I felt myself shift back right before the world went black.

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I woke up with a start, looking around me. I wasn't at home, I was in the Alpha's house. I had had a room here since I was little, as I had always been close with Isaiah and Danny.

Isaiah. f\*\*k. I growled at him in the woods. I shouldn't have done that, it's not him I was running from. I need to find him and apologize. I looked down and saw I was dressed in some large pajama pants and a large shirt. I took a deep breath in, smelling my mates on these clothes and in the room. They were Isaiah's clothes, but I could tell they all had been here.

Wait...I shifted in front of them before I passed out..they put clothes on me. I blushed as I thought about them seeking me naked.

I heard a small whine from the hall. I realized Isaiah was in the hall, he must realize I'm awake.

I didn't want to alert everyone in the house, so I mind-link him.

Can you come in here please?

He doesn't answer, instead immediately walking into the room and giving me a big hug. Finally he sits down at the end of the bed, looking at me.

"I just wanted to say I'm sorry for growling at you, I wasn't thinking" I say softly, dropping my eyes.

He grabs my chin and tilts it up.

"You don't have to be submissive to me, my Luna. I understand why you ran, and even though it hurt me, I understand why you growled."

I feel my core heating up, and wetness pools in my pants. I close my eyes tightly and blush, embarrassed by my bodies quick reaction to him. I mean, I always thought he was attractive, with his brown eyes and brown hair, six pack, gorgeous smile..but I never reacted to him before. I know mate bonds are strong, but to react this quickly is still embarrassing for me. I'm hoping he doesn't smell my want for him, but I know that's wishful thinking. I hear a small playful growl, which only serves to intensify my feelings. Suddenly, he lets go of me and I can feel him stand up. I open my eyes and shyly look at him, worried about why he's leaving.

"If I don't leave now I don't know if I'll be able to control myself, I want to take this as slow as you need to." Isaiah said.

"Uhhuh" I breathed. Truth is, I don't know if I was ready for anything, but my body certainly wanted him. He smiled and started to walk towards the door.

"Isaiah wait!"

He turned back towards me, and I walked towards him. I started to lose my composure as I got closer to him, I couldn't look at him when I said it. So I closed my eyes and blushed as I mind-linked him three simple words.

Kiss me please.

I heard a soft growl as his hands grabbed my face and he kissed me. My arms wrapped around his neck, deepening the kiss. I pressed my body closer to his, and I could feel through his pants how much I turned him on. His hands slipped down and grabbed my ass, picking me up with ease. He laid me down on the bed, never breaking the kiss, and I could tell he was holding back. I pulled at the hem of his shirt and he paused before ripping it off, my shirt soon following. He pulled away breathlessly and looked me in the eye before saying "Anytime you want to stop, I'll stop". I smiled shyly and kissed him again. That was all the encouragement he needed, as one hand found my left n\*\*\*\*e and started pinching it lightly. My hips bucked as I moaned, and I could feel him smirking. He broke off the kiss and soon his mouth was around my left n\*\*\*\*e, his hand working on my right. I could feel my wetness growing by the second, and I knew he could tell. Isaiah started kissing down my stomach, stopping briefly at the hem of my pants, waiting for me to stop him. I lifted my butt slightly off the bed to make it easier to get the pants off, which he quickly did. He kissed down my left leg, kissing back up my right. He gently pushed my knees apart, and started sucking and licking me. I try and stifle my moan unsuccessfully, wriggling around on the bed, but he holds me in place. I can feel heat building up in my core as he inserts a finger in me.

"Isaiah!" I moan. I can tell I'm close to the best orgasm in my entire life.

\*BANG BANG BANG\*

We freeze as there is a loud banging at the door. Isaiah looks mildly annoyed, until he sees my face. On the other side of the door I could smell Callum, and that knock didn't sound happy.

Suddenly the door gets thrown open. I grab for the covers and look with fearful eyes as Callum comes in the room, glaring daggers at Isaiah.

"Leave" Callum orders Isaiah.

"I'm not leaving you alone with her. She's terrified of you, just look at her!" Yells Isaiah.

Callum looks over at me and I squeeze my eyes shut, hiding under the blanket.

"I wasn't going to stay alone with her yet. I know she needs time. Which is something we all discussed Isaiah." Callum says in a softer voice.

There is silence for a few seconds before I feel Isaiah come over to me, kissing my head through the covers.

"She's going to need new clothes" is all he says before he walks out. After a moment Callum follows. I slowly pull my head from under the covers to find myself alone again. All I want is to go to my mates, but I'm also worried Callum will reject me. I mean, Callum has always hated me, why would he want me now? I could hear yelling from downstairs, but I couldn't make out what was being said. I curled back up in the blanket trying to go back to sleep. At some point I was successful.