

Damon POV

I was so aggrieved when I heard about the fact that she hadn't accepted his rejection that I couldn't bear the pain that blasted in my chest. I needed some time alone. I wanted to clear my head and think of the situation we were in and for that I needed Poppy to go.

I heard her soft footsteps and equally soft sobs as she left my room, then carried herself downstairs, and across the rooms. That was all the alone-time I could afford without her. I couldn't let her leave me because if I did, I was sure I was going to lose this battle. My wolf was already on the edge. Onyx made me restless only in a few seconds that he wasn't with Poppy. He was howling on the inside, for hating me to ask my mate to leave.

The moment I realized that, I ran out of the room, jumped over the stairs and darted to my mate who had stepped out of the room. I grabbed her in my arms and buried my face in her nape. "I can't live without you. I am sorry. I love you. Madly." I inhaled her scent of roses to calm me down and kissed her over there. I just couldn't let her go. And in that moment, I realized that even if Poppy killed me, I would happily die in her arms but I couldn't let her go.

Poppy closed her eyes. I picked her up and carried her inside my room. I took her straight to the shower because we both

needed to clear our heads.

Nash Dawson was a fucking prick who had entered our lives and demanded to be with Poppy when he was with Cynthia. It was clear that he demanded Poppy because she was his mate and also Cynthia because he loved her a lot or whatever fucking reason, he had to marry her. He rejected Poppy because she was wolf less. The thought was enough to bring rage inside me, but I ended up thanking the Moon Goddess that he rejected her. He was like a thorn I had to dig out of my life before he took my Poppy away. The thought of separating from her was unbearable. I knew I had my own demons to take care of, but all was worth her.

I placed her down on the floor and opened the shower above us. The scalding hot water was enough to make her cry, but I curled her inside me and took the heat. Slowly, I peeled her dress open and removed my clothes. We stood under the shower naked, in each other's arms. I allowed her to sob against my chest. "Cry, little wolf, cry," I muttered as I kissed her head. She could cry on me as much as she wanted. I stroked her hair until she calmed down. She tipped her head at me and when I saw those beautiful dove gray eyes that were tinted with red, I melted. Her lips were swollen like that of a child.

"Damon, I—"

"Shhh..." I whispered. Water sluiced around my beautiful girl, glistening her body. I lowered my lips to hers and kissed her tenderly. Her fingers ran down the length of her back and

settled on my hips. My lips grew impatient for her. I parted her tongue and found my way inside her again. It was heavenly, I moaned as the last part of self-control washed away.

I parted her legs and wedged my leg between them to support her. My fingers made their way inside her thighs. When I slid them to her core, she sighed. Her knees trembled when I inserted my digit into her core. I had to keep her steady by tightly clasping my arm around her waist. I started pumping my finger inside her in and out. She sagged against me, moaning against my chest. "You like it, baby?"

"Uh-huh."

I added another digit and started pumping her. Goddess, she was so tight. So beautiful. I loved the way her pussy gripped my fingers. I circled my fingers inside her and then hit her spot. She orgasmed immediately, crying my name as her pussy fluttered around my fingers. My sweet little wolf. She was always ready for me. She just didn't know. I was going to let her know. Earlier I thought that I would give her time to get to know me, but now I had no time.

She opened her eyes. They were full of lust and want. For me. My cock had swollen and was painful as hell. I took her hand to my cock and guided her to stroke it. She stroked it with her little fingers. "I want to wrap my lips around them," she rasped.

"I would love it, baby," I said, half panting. "But you are injured. Later." She bit her bottom lip as if thinking that she got healed so late. I kissed her forehead and said, "I want it like this." I took a hand to her pebbled nipple and rolled it in my fingers. She arched her body and increased her pace. I couldn't take it any longer. With a bellow to the ceiling, I came all over her belly. Heaving heavily, I placed my chin over her head as I tucked her in my chest all over again.

After we took a bath, we both dried ourselves and went downstairs. There Killian, Eliza and Anna were waiting for us in the living room. I threw them glares challenging them to say a word about what I did. While Anna sighed, Killian and Eliza remained quiet.

"Do you know how many rules have you broken, Damon?" Anna chided me. Poppy went to sit with her.

"Do I look like I care?" I growled and took two beer cans out of the fridge. I tossed one to Killian. I opened mine and chugged half of it down my throat before looking up at my mate who looked raw and pink and sexy and beautiful in her white shorts and pink crop top. Her hair was still damp. Mine. All mine. Mine. Mine.

"You have broken so many rules Damon that if they ban you from coming into the combat class for the lifetime, it wouldn't be enough!" Anna scowled. "Thank God, Poppy didn't break a rule."

I narrowed my eyes on her and said, "I don't fucking care."
Then I turned to Killian. "How did Nash come here? And when? How is it that I didn't get the information?"