

Chapter 32 Apart

Ajax

Damn, I hate this. I always thought my parents had been exaggerating when they complained about the other not being near, but with how I feel I think they actually made it look easy and I wonder how my Father survived being away from Mom more than a few minutes.

“I miss Mate.” Kylo whines in my head and that while the doors have barely closed behind us. “I know, Kylo. I promise after this we will never let her out of our sight again.” I respond and I am glad my Mate is a Gamma just like me. We will be able to work together every single day.

All our phones ding at the same time and we are all equally quick in pulling it out of our back pocket. “Miss you.” Reads the message I open and a huge smile appears on my face, while Kylo has a grin on his face. Looking at my friends I bet they got a similar message from their Mates.

“How are we going to survive the next hour?” I ask no one in particular and the others groan at my words. “Just breath.” Xanthos suggest and I chuckle as I hear Apollo inhale deeply, “No, not working.” He mutters and then we are all chuckling. Yeah, this will take some getting used to.

Lone

I didn’t want to let Ajax go, but I knew Atlas was right and we needed to get ready for dinner. My friends were not doing much better, but we had fun when Delia told us to send them a message at the same time and I think we all needed it in that moment.

Amarah is holding two outfits in her hands and she keeps looking from one to the other, not able to make up her mind. Both outfits are gorgeous and I know both of them will drive Theseus insane. Her outfits are feminine, sexy and yet classy, unlike the outfits of some other females I have seen around here.

I can’t wait to see the looks on their faces when we walk in on the arms of our Mates and most of them will stare daggers at us, while a few will make nasty remarks. Not that any of us will care and when they become to annoying I know our Mates will deal with it.

Amarah receives a message and we both look at her screen to read it, “I want to call Luna Maeve before we go into the dining room and ask her to come here tomorrow with Joseph, but I don’t want to tell her what we are going to do. I want to tell Joseph face to face.”

I smile as I read Theseus’ message, he knows what he wants and yet he wants his Mate’s approval. Yep, he is the better man out of the two Brothers and I am glad the Goddess matched him with Amarah.

Midas

Having Rhea in my arms the entire day has been the best feeling ever and I can’t wait to introduce her to my parents, they will love her as much as Finn and I do. I never thought I would feel whole again and I thought Finn would slowly go insane from the rejection, but Rhea has made us whole again.

Finn has been close to the surface all day and not once did he take his eyes of our Mate. We will go through hell and back for her, we will never hurt her intentionally and we will do whatever we have to do to keep her safe. I smile as I remember how she would bury her nose in my neck from time to time.

“Our Mate is beautiful.” Finn says with a sigh and there is nothing else to say, because he is absolutely right. Even though I knew how my first Mate had reacted towards Apollo I thought I had hit the jackpot when I found out she was my fated Mate, but she was really only interested in power.

She had rejected me quickly when she heard I was a Delta and it had nearly broken me and Finn, but my friends had been there for me without knowing it. Rhea is so much more than my first Mate ever was and after tonight the whole world will know when they look at her.

“You have to tell her before dinner, we can’t risk that bitch to tell her.” Finn grumbles and I promise him I will.

Rhea

Livia felt it the moment he wrapped his arms around us, the same feeling we got from Amarah the first few months after Damien rejected her and we will give him the time to tell us about her. He will open up about it when he is ready to talk about it.

I buried my nose in his neck every now and then to show him that I want him, that I am his no matter what and I will show him every day for as long as I live. As I smile I am looking at my outfits and I know exactly which one I will be wearing tonight during dinner.

Amarah asked us not to inform our parents just yet, because she wanted to make sure Joseph was with us and she just informed us that if Luna Maeve agreed he would be here tomorrow morning. I wasn’t surprised at all that she chose to adopt Joseph and I know she will do right by him.

Livia has been going on about Pups ever since Amarah told us that adopting Joseph would guarantee the best future for him. Livia wants as many as the Goddess will grant us and she hopes for at least four, making me groan when she mentioned that number.

“You know you want a whole litter of Pups.” She says teasingly, but we both know she is right. I always wanted a lot of Pups and I still haven’t changed my mind on that, I just hope that Midas feels the same. Even though I get this feeling he will give me whatever I ask for, no matter what.

Xanthos

I thought Lincoln had been annoying since midnight, but being away from Eos makes him unbearable and I put a block up about ten minutes ago. Coping with my own anxiety is bad enough, having his on top of that drives me up the wall and I know I will not let her out of my sight once I have her near me again.

I think back on the moment the elevator doors opened wide enough for me to finally see my Mate and once my eyes locked with her chestnut brown eyes I knew I was hooked. I registered that Theseus was standing in front of Alpha Amarah, but that was about it.

Lincoln and I were completely focused on our Mate and I doubt I would have heard it if someone had yelled Fire. I honestly believe the building could have caved and I wouldn’t have noticed it until it would have been too late. Eos had jumped into my arms before I had stepped out of the elevator.

I hadn’t resisted the urge to kiss her and I am glad she hadn’t stopped me. I know I got a little more from my Mate than my friends did, except for Theseus who got to kiss his Mate just before we left. Ajax, Apollo and Midas had been to shocked at first and to disappointed when we left, so they had only cuddled with their Mates.

Eos

Nova keeps me reliving my kiss with Xanthos and I know that if Atlas hadn’t stopped us I would have told him to take me back to his room. “Nova, stop it. Keep this up and I will jump his bones the second I see him again.” The moment I hear what I say I want to face palm myself.

She will never stop reliving that moment now, she wants me to jump his bones and if I am honest with myself I want to jump his bones. I want him to make me his in every way possible and I want the world to see that I am his and that he is mine.

“Amarah, would you mind if I pack an overnight bag? I don’t think Nova and I want to spend the night without Xanthos.” I don’t want to do this without her knowing about, but I also know I don’t need her permission and I know she will appreciate the fact that I asked anyway.

I feel that Amarah is pulling all of us in a mind-link and I think she will tell the others what I asked. “Eos, you don’t need my permission to stay with your Mate. If any of you want to spend the night with your Mate than you have my blessing, make sure you pack everything you need and I’ll ask Mykel to get it to their suite.”

We all thank her for her thoughtfulness before we close the link and I wonder if she herself will spend the night with Theseus, even though I would understand it if she wants to take it slow.

Apollo

I can’t get the image of Melia out of my head, Roman won’t allow it and I chuckle every time he sighs at her image. I wish I had had the chance to kiss her, but for some reason I forgot about it and I missed Roman the moment we lay eyes on her again I will leave her breathless.

For the past ten minutes I have been typing and deleting messages I want to send to her, but every time I read them again I feel like a creep and so I have not send her one message back. I keep staring at the message she sent me just after the elevator doors closed and I know they all sent it at the same time.

We all looked like love sick Puppies after getting the messages, but I couldn’t care what the others thought about it. Melia is mine and I will love and cherish her for as long as I am still breathing, I want her with me every minute of every day.

I just hope I can convince her to come back up here with me tonight, I want to explore her body from top to bottom and back up again. I want to wake up next to her in the morning and worship her body all over again, to make her scream my name as she shatters.

“We will make her ours.” Roman grumbles in my head and I know he doesn’t like it one bit that she is not here with us.

Melia

I squeal as I hear Amarah say she is okay with us staying with our Mates, I know she would never keep us away from Amarah and she will be the first to blow a kiss if anyone would try to keep a mated couple apart. However, I also understand why Eos asked her for permission.

Apollo will be surprised when he finds out I am going to sleep in the same bed as he is, that I will be in his arms when he wakes up in the morning and I almost jump up and down in excitement. I finally understand why Mom kept saying wait until you have your own Mate every time I asked her to stop whining about Dad being away.

I will only be away from Apollo for an hour, but I am not sure how I am going to get through it and Mom and Dad had been apart for days sometimes. “I finally understand how Mom felt every time Dad left the Pack, Dawn. I will apologize to her when we get home.” I say to my Wolf.