

# Beauty and The Beta Chapter 107

Chapter 107 – Kaia

I take in their words. They want me to be with Miles? A man I do not know. A man I have met a handful of times and even that was purely on a professional level... I looked at them all in confusion, my mind a swirling mess. They knew I had been a part of this man's treatment when he was in our pack, therefore they know that I am aware of all the issues he has, right? They have to know that offering him to me as a chosen mate is risky...

He was far from a catch. Yes, he was handsome. Ruggedly handsome. Hot. I know he was flirty because he had tried many times while in treatment. But, he had a dark side. A very dark side. And that was threatening. Why would they want to put any she-wolf at risk like that and ask her to be with him? There was no real guarantee his treatment would be successful. While he had been in treatment, I had questioned if he would even complete it at times...

But, at the same time, a Luna? ME?! The thought seemed so far-fetched, it was crazy! Yes, I was an Alpha's daughter, but still that never guaranteed anything... The things I could do if I were to accept his offer. My whole life could change... people would know my name... they would be expected to respect me... look up to me!

A sudden thought came to me... Jacob would be forced to look up to me. Forced to show me respect. As would that pathetic piece of meat by his side... Jacob was merely a warrior. Handsome and strong. But he was just a warrior. No seniority within a pack. Or the werewolf community in reality. I had more rank over him, in truth. Not that it mattered now, he had discarded me. Considered me not good enough... but if I were to become a Luna, he would have no choice but to realize his mistake. Seeing that I was better than he ever was willing to admit.

My mind was filled with so many thoughts. Doubts. Confusion. The occasional positive as to why this could work... and I could only imagine my face was mirroring my confusion... As I saw Miles look down at his feet, his shoulders sagging as if in defeat, I assumed he was thinking I was not sure about this, and no, in truth I was not. How do they expect me to accept an offer of this when I do not know the guy? I knew he had a f\*\*g crazy temper! And they knew I knew that... They knew he was dangerous, and they knew that I was aware of the same...

"Dear, I can assure you, if you would consider, you would have all you need in our pack. I realize this is a big thing to ask of you, but as a daughter of an Alpha with many children, it means you could continue a life that you are accustomed to, you would be taken care of. Idolized, of that I have no doubt." Alpha Marshall told me, with a smile. "The pack would love you too, Kaia. You could have a truly wonderful life in our pack, I can promise you."

I glanced at him, and could see he looked confident in his words. But, I felt so unsure. This was so much to take in... so unexpected and on the spot... and I have to say, I wish my Dad had given me some warning instead of just allowing me to turn up to them here in his office demanding an answer...

"I think this could be worth considering Kaia, we have already discussed this, Alpha Marshall and I. They would be donating a considerable figure to the treatment center as part of the marriage deal. Not to mention you will be a Luna. You would be in a position of importance. Strength. And you will have a man there that takes care of you, and worships you." My Dad told me and as he did, I looked to Miles, who had nervously raised his gaze to look at me, and I saw him smile softly at me as if in hope I might agree to their crazy plan.

A huge donation to the treatment center?! See, my Dad knows how important that place is to me. Having lost my friend through depression in high school, I had been determined to work there. Help others like her. And, my Dad had no issue with me doing this, being one of the younger children and having no real position in the pack. So, he knew the fact they were offering a donation to the center would be a massive deciding factor for me. A hit to my heart... it would make it hard to say no.

Though, some of his other words had stood out too... a position of importance and strength... strangely, Jacob had said to me that, despite being an Alpha's daughter, I would amount to nothing. That I would always be a nothing. Of no importance to anybody, including my own family. He had hurt me with those words, considering how hard I had worked to gain my qualifications for my role at the treatment center. Studying day and night. My education meant so much to me, and I had always tried hard in school and college, often being ridiculed for it, but it never stopped me. If anything, it pushed me harder.

But, often in the werewolf community, educational achievements are often overlooked. If I agreed to everything they offered me, it would give me a chance to prove to him, I could be everything he said I couldn't. Not to mention, I could have everything he had previously promised me. Those promises of the two of us being chosen mates. Promised and then failed to offer me.

In truth, there were so many reasons this seemed like a bad idea, but overwhelmingly stronger reasons to make me want to agree...

I looked to Miles once more, who was still anxiously watching me. "Is this what you want?" I asked him quietly.

He looked up at me, with a smile. There was a warmth in his smile that gave me a little confidence. Maybe he wasn't as bad as he had appeared in treatment when he first arrived. "More than you know." He said quietly.

I took a deep breath, not quite believing I was about to agree to this. “Then, I think it sounds like something we should agree to. But, I want this to happen quickly.” I explained, a look of shock upon my Dad’s face. Did he think I would argue? Completely refuse? “And, I want a marriage, not just to become a mate.” I demanded, and saw shock now reflecting on the faces of Miles and his father too. But, I didn’t care. I was determined I would show Jacob his mistake. Show him I did not need him. He was not the only one who could move on. The difference was, I was moving on to bigger and better things... I was going to have my own pack. I would be a f\*\*g Luna!

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 108**

Chapter 108 – Bailey

I am shocked by Asher’s sudden shift in personality. I am ready to send a search party out for the dark, mean and moody Beta I had so often encountered as he playfully teased me, taking my hands away from my face as I tried to hide my embarrassment at my own words. I had spoken without thinking, but I had noticed that seemed to be happening more and more lately when I was around him..

Though this time I had truly embarrassed myself... and was desperate for him not to be looking at me. Hearing him laughing was bad enough. He had my hands almost pinned either side of my head, and my whole body felt alive to his touch right now as he looked down at me. “Oh no, I don’t think we will. I think I quite like the naughty side of you.” he murmured, taking me by surprise, as his lips moved toward mine.

He was so gentle as his lips caressed mine, careful too, that his body was not pressing onto mine, but this suddenly felt an awful lot more intimate than it had when we were kissing outside... we were in my bed... maybe this was moving too fast... but it felt good...

I ran my hand through his hair, pulling him a little closer to me, allowing him to deepen the kiss. His tongue finding mine once more. I felt the urgency within our kissing shift, as Asher teased at my lips and tongue with his own, sending a shiver of pleasure throughout my body. I don’t think I had realized I had wanted him like this...

I lowered my hand to slip it under his shirt, he gasped at the touch of my hand upon his hard abs, as my fingertips gently traced the warm skin underneath Asher’s body tensed under my touch, as he moaned, before pulling away from me, sitting himself up suddenly. He looked awkward. “I think we should stop.” He whispered, awkwardly chewing his lower lip, seeming to avoid my gaze.

What had happened? His touch had felt so good... I am not sure that I had wanted him to stop... I know that is wrong. This was all so fast... but it felt right. It felt good...

“Okay.” I nodded, sitting myself up, pulling down my tank top that had begun to ride up.

Asher was sitting on the edge of my bed, meaning I was trapped, and I watched him as he dropped his head into his hands, while his elbows rested upon his knees, his hands running through his thick dark hair. He hadn't said a word for quite some time, and the awkward silence was making me feel so uncomfortable.

'Is his wolf okay?' I reached out to Akira for help, knowing they were now communicating kind of helped.

'Yep. All him.' Okay, so that didn't help.

'Does he know what is wrong with him?' I probed, hoping she may be able to give me a little more than she actually had.

But she was quiet. I knelt up on the bed, leaning over to try to place my hand on Asher's shoulder, getting my foot caught in the blanket as I did, sending myself stumbling forward, and in doing so, I nearly fell off the edge of the bed. Wow! Nothing like making a show of myself...

Thankfully, Asher quickly reacted, putting his arms out, and stopping me. "Woah, what are you doing?!" he chuckled. "Gymnastics isn't really for the bed you know?"

'Depends if you are incorporating it into other things.' Akira giggled.

I flushed at her suggestion, but did not acknowledge her. I did not need that thought in my mind. I looked up at Asher and smiled. "I know, I was coming to see if you were okay, and I got caught up in the blanket is all."

He softly placed me back on the bed, though he pulled me close to him in doing so. "Why would I not be okay?"

"You rushed away. I thought I might have done something wrong. And you looked a little stressed." I explained.

Asher looked at me with a nervous smile. "Aww, beautiful. Trust me, you did nothing wrong. You were doing all the right things, that was the problem." He looked at me with his brow raised, as if to try to indicate something, and I flushed when I realized what he might be meaning. "I stopped then, because if I didn't, I was not sure whether I would be able to stop. I don't want you to regret this, Bailey."

The butterflies in my belly were going at full force now, as was my heart. He was the sweetest...

"And as for looking stressed, I was worried I pushed you too far. tam a whole bag of mixed up feelings right now, if I am honest, Bailey, but this has hit me like a f\*\*g freight train."

I looked at him in shock. "I'm that bad?"

He laughed. "Okay, maybe not the best thing to compare it to. Look, I never claimed to be the next Shakespeare, okay? What I meant was that all this came so out of the blue. The feelings. Wanting you... it wasn't what I expected. But then I am wanting you more than I thought possible..." he sighed, his head dropping.

I placed my hand upon his chest. "Look, I understand and trust me, 'I feel the same. This is not what I expected either. But, how about this, we don't need to think about it? Don't need to explain it or understand it? Just see what happens? That way you aren't putting added pressure on yourself. We can just enjoy ourselves."

I watched as his face broke into a smile. "I think that sounds good." He softly kissed the top of my head.

"But, just so you know, I don't think I would ever regret it." I whispered as I moved my mouth next to his ear, and his eyes widened a little at my words. "And I definitely don't think I wanted you to stop." I added with a smile, as I feel his heart rate picking up under my hand upon his chest. Chapter 108 – Bailey

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## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 109**

Chapter 109 – Morgan

I rushed out of the house, already running late for my hair appointment. I dashed down the steps of the porch when I heard a car door slam shut at the house next door and instinctively, my eyes flicked to their driveway, only to see the familiar black jeep of Miles. My heart dropped. He had avoided me since that night by the lake. Never giving me an explanation as to why he had done what he did. Other than a one-lined message.

Sorry. But, you were never Meant for me. We know that. I am going on tour to find a chosen mate. Time for us to move on.

My heart had felt like it had broken at the sight of the message. I had clung to the hope he would come around to the idea of e would come around to the idea of being with me. Wondering if what he had said in his message was just words to hurt me. It was a tactic Miles often used. He seemed to gain pleasure in seeing others suffer; and he had a vicious tongue at times. I knew he was far from a decent guy, yet I missed him terribly.

The times I read and re-read his message was crazy. It didn't make sense to me. He was an Alpha. He would never have to take a chosen mate. He would be the one making the rules.

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But, then when, I had then heard of the plans being made by the Alpha, my Dad and my brother too, of a tour for Miles to go around the packs of the country to meet potential mates, I realized what he had said had been the truth. He had decided, or been told, he should find a chosen mate before coming Alpha, and he would be returning home with a prospective new mate. I had been well and truly been discarded.

I was never going to be with him, and I felt my world crumbling around me. I had felt so alive when he had begun to show me attention. Yes, he was older than me, 32 from being a teenager,

I had thought he was truly amazing. A real heartthrob. Like so many young she-wolves... well, probably not just the young she-wolves, if rumors were anything to go by... Miles liked the ladies, and the ladies liked him.

So, when he began to pay me compliments, and seek me out at events, I felt privileged. I naively believed he must want me. Must be interested in me. However, now with how he has treated me, I can not help but wonder if he had ulterior motives. My head had been all over the place since he had been treating me like this, and even more since the event at the lake...

However, I had since heard that Miles had returned from this so-called tour early, having ordered his Dad that it was not what he wanted. I was shocked. Everyone knew that Miles did not like being told what to do, but for him to stand up to his Dad in such a way was crazy. But, it was typical Miles. He was getting tired of being kept waiting for his Alpha title, and he was beginning to show it in his actions. But, hearing he had refused to take a chosen mate... well, let me just say, it gave me hope that he may consider me again... I could be a chosen mate if he would only Hook close enough! I know I could make a perfect mate for him...

But, I had not seen him since he had returned. Scared of how he might react to me, considering how he had treated me. All until now. His eyes zoned in on me, as I almost stumbled on the last step of the porch, quickly steadying myself. I saw him smirk. I felt his eyes flickering across my body, dressed in short denim cut-offs and a little white cropped top, a lot of my body was on display, exactly the way he liked...

"Begging for it, aren't you Morgan dressing like that?" he sneered, leaning against his car, and I turned to look at him with disgust.

"What is that meant to mean?"



Was he really commenting on my clothes?! The sun was shining and the weather so warm, so I was dressed accordingly. Who was he to say otherwise?

“Exactly what it sounded like.” he chuckled. “Dressing like a hooker, you may as well be wandering around the pack offering your services to the men.”

His words hit me like a spear to my heart, but I did all I could to act like they had not bothered me. “I will dress how I like. And I am perfectly covered up. Nothing on display except my legs, belly and arms. All the vital places are covered, jackass.” I snarled.

His gaze darkened at my sharpness of tone, which I rarely took with him, but I would not have him insult me like that. This was how so many of the girls in the pack would dress. It was in fashion right now. Not to mention the weather was so warm...

“Oh, does the truth hurt, does it, whore? You know you are desperate for it. You were ready to give it up for me. I bet any damn wolf in here could have you on a fucking plate if he told you the right thing.” He moved closer, venom in his voice -making me shudder. “You know what that is called, Morgan?”

Easy. So fucking easy.”

“Easy, huh?” I laughed. “So easy, that you never had me.”

I began to walk away, not willing to stand and continue being insulted by him any longer. He was the worst. But he dashed after me and soon joined me by my side, taking a tight grip upon my arm. “Don’t even flatter yourself darling, if I wanted you; I would have had you. Just like that.” And he clicked his fingers to show me. “Difference was, I never really wanted you.”

I felt my heart clench in pain. How can he say that? The things he used to say to me, he can’t have lied about it all... he had said so much...

“I wouldn’t be too sure.” I rolled my eyes at him.

“You suddenly seem to be awfully confident little Morgan.” He tugged at my hair. “You off to meet a new man? Is that why you are all dressed up, like some cheap hooker?”

“I am not dressed like a fucking hooker. These are just the clothes I like! Clothes that are fashionable right now. Clothes that lots of she-wolves are wearing, you should know, considering half the women you have slept with wear this sort of thing.” I snapped.

“Well, my new mate will not be dressing like that when she arrives next week. She will be respectable. Outside, of course, in the bedroom, my wife will be like a hooker. Doing all I ask of her...” he tells me with a smirk, as my heart dropped at the mention of a new mate... they had said the tour had been called off... so how had he found a new mate?

My heart clenched in pain... he would be married? And the look of pleasure upon Miles's face told me he was enjoying seeing me suffer at

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 110**

Chapter 110- Bailey

The weather had been glorious today, meaning I had enjoyed my early morning training session outside rather than at the gym, and if the sunshine continued, I would be going for a run after work, allowing Akira to have the run she craved. The sunshine had put everybody in a cheerful mood, and the children, like so many of us, were desperate to spend their time in the sunshine, so I taught my class in our outdoor area of the classroom toward the end of the day. The children all happily took part in the activities I had provided for them, while they sang the songs we had been practicing for their upcoming concert for their parents. A movement caught my eyes as I glanced up, only to catch sight of Asher. I had not been expecting him here today, but I was sure he was watching me...

Akira chuckled. 'Aww. I think he has it bad.'

'Don't even go there.' I warned her. I knew she was only teasing me, but I was not willing to sit and analyze everything. This would not happen. We had seen each other on and off over the last week. Sitting in the lounge of an evening enjoying one another's company, watching films, having our dinner together in there too. Yes, there had been plenty of moments where kissing had happened, but we never took things any further. That isn't to say I didn't want to. Hell, I was literally desperate for him at some moments, but I didn't want to rush him. I knew he found this adjustment difficult with the loss of his mate, and I know he thought he shouldn't rush me...

So, we enjoyed one another's company. And, I have to say, I did enjoy my time with him. He seemed so much more light-hearted and, I dare to say, happier. Maybe it is me being big-headed to suggest I could make him happier, but he seems different in himself...

Right now he was leaning against the wall outside of the school grounds, but in such a position he could see my area of the outdoor classroom. "Oh look kids, there is Beta Asher, shall we give him a wave." I said to my class with a grin, knowing he would hate me for it, as I pointed in his direction. All the children from my class waved eagerly at their pack Beta, who shook his head slightly before waving back.

"Miss Bailey, me not think he likes that." Danny said from the spot he was kneeling. "He looks mighty grumpy. Like my Daddy does when he wakes up."

I had to smile at his words. Yeah, he did look mighty grumpy, but to be fair, I think he often did... you'd think these kids would be used to that by now. "Ah well, a little bit of

sunshine can brighten somebody's day, right?" grinned at the little boy, and he nodded me.

"Sunshine is better than rain and clouds." He adds. "I think Beta is rain and clouds. He needs some sunshine. Then you get rainbow too." The young boy sounded so enthusiastic in his explanation, I had to smile, nodding at him, showing him I totally agreed. Before leading my class back inside to gather their things together before their parents arrived to collect them. Soon, all the children were gone, and Asher was striding into my classroom.

"Good afternoon Miss Bailey." He winked, wrapping his arms around me, pushing me up against the wall next to my classroom door. His lips instantly found mine, with an urgency like he had not seen me for days..

"Asher, what if one of the other teachers comes in?" I urged, pushing him away.

He lets me go, with a deep sigh, nodding. "Sorry." He shrugged. "I missed you."

"Oh, was that why you came to spy on me?" I teased, though secretly, I was shocked at him for admitting he had missed me. We had not said we were together. Not properly. He had seen me last night... was it normal for him to be missing me?!

"Hmm." He smirked. "Talking of that, getting your whole class to wave at me?"

I laughed. "What can I say? A little sunshine brightens someone's day."

"You surely brighten my day." He says softly, offering me his hand, and I took it as he ran his fingers over my palm. "Can I walk you home, beautiful?" he asked, and again I felt myself softening, as it appeared he had basically come to walk me home.

'Well, isn't that just the sweetest dang thing?' Akira teased.

Ignoring my wolf and her gentle teasing, I answered Asher with a smile. "I think that would be good." I looked up at him, and could see a tenderness in his big green eyes that melted my heart.

"Oh, and Zion wonders if Akira fancies a run again later?" he suggested, and I couldn't help but laugh. We had gone for a walk together a few nights previous, and Asher's wolf had been so desperate to go for a run with Akira that Asher was struggling to hold him back. Though in truth, Akira was just as excited about the prospect. They loved their time together. The two of them truly seemed to find some comfort in one another. A comfort or a friendship... I wasn't sure what the correct term would be, but they seemed to crave one another's company more and more of late...

It wasn't like I didn't plan to go for a run. I generally found time each afternoon or evening to run, to allow Akira time to shift if I could... so, some company would definitely be nice...

"Oh, does he now?" I teased. "And does he plan to behave?"

"That I can't promise, but he will try." He chuckled, just as the door opened and Alli walked in, her eyebrows almost disappearing into her hairline as she saw Asher sitting so close to me. He instantly dropped my hand. It was things like that which made me think he wasn't ready for anything more than friendship...

"Well, hello, Beta Asher. I didn't realize you were coming today. Is everything okay?" she asked, her eyes narrowed slightly as she watched Asher almost suspiciously.

"Hmm." Asher nodded, avoiding the intense gaze of his former mother-in-law, "All good Alli. Just came by to see if Miss West was free to come and discuss some things with Luna Eden."

I felt my body tense at his words. Miss West? Am I now Miss West again?! And in the conversation we had just had there had been no mention of the Luna... Had he just lied to cover up the fact he had come to see me? Ashamed of the fact he had wanted to see me? Pain and hurt wracked through me. I had allowed him to get close to me, yet it seemed I was nothing more than a cheap and dirty secret

I knew I was never good enough considered this, I could not help wondered if I was truly good enough now, his actions definitely did not seem more than a cheap and dirty secret...

I knew I was never good enough for Miles, but when I considered this, I could not help but contemplate if Asher wondered if I was truly good enough for him... because right now, his actions definitely did not seem to indicate that...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 111**

Chapter 111 – Asher

I had been sitting in my office for hours, the day seemed to be dragging on, and I didn't think I could wait until dinner time to see Bailey. She had been on my mind since the moment I had woken up... My eyes were so frequently drifting to the clock to monitor the time, but it seemed to be dragging even further. I had been for two runs already with Zion, just to kill time, and done as much paperwork as I was able to focus on. But, I needed to see her.

As the end of school time was approaching, I decided I could wait no longer. I was finishing work early. It wasn't like I didn't deserve it. I wanted to walk Bailey home. I wanted her company. I missed her, and that shocked me. Scared me too, but it was the truth. So, I rushed to school...

Seeing her with the pups from our pack, how she treated them all so carefully. Treating them like little grown-ups, it truly made me smile. Warmed my heart in a way I don't think I could explain to anybody. Zion's too. He was a tough and ruthless wolf at the best of times. Yes, we had both been hurt, and we were weak in that sense, but we had guards up, but seeing Bailey and the way she was with these pups did something to the pair of us...

Not just that, but the way those little pups looked at her... big-eyed, full of adoration for their teacher... full of wonderment, like they found her truly intriguing. She was always smiling at them, and they appeared to be forever returning those smiles. On the odd occasion I had been to her room, I had seen pictures sitting upon her drawers that the children had been making for her. Our pack were blessed to have her... look back now and wonder why I had ever questioned Eden's choice. Ultimately, it had brought Bailey to me...

The moment her class was all gone, after she had humiliated me with her whole class, a smile upon her face. I rushed through the corridor to her class, shutting the door behind me as I walked into her classroom. Her eyes instantly met mine, and the moment they did my heart began to race. She was beginning to have such an effect on me as Isla did and that terrified me...

But, I tried so hard to push my fears to one side. Trying hard to remember Eden's words when my doubts were plaguing my mind...

"Good afternoon Miss Bailey." I said with a cheeky wink, wasting no time in wrapping my arms around her, pushing her up against the wall next to her classroom door. Finding her lips instantly with mine, I had been thinking of this kiss all day. There was a need and urgency there rushing through me.

But, Bailey quickly pushed me back. "Asher, what if one of the other teachers come in?"

I knew she was right, and instantly released her, sighing deeply. Immediately feeling bad for my actions. "Sorry." I muttered with a shrug. "I missed you." I added, hoping that might explain why I had responded the way I had.

"Oh, was that why you came to spy on me?" she teased playfully.

"Hmm." I could not help but smirk. I don't think it was quite spying... "Talking of that, getting your whole class to wave at me?"

She laughed. A sound I was beginning to love. Her whole face lit up when she was laughing and smiling, and I truly loved that sight... "What can I say? A little sunshine brightens someone's day." She said with a little t\*\*le in those beautiful brown eyes of hers.

Well, I would not argue with her on that one... "You surely brighten my day." I murmured softly, offering her my hand, and she surprised me by taking it within hers, allowing me to gently tease my fingertips over her palms. "Can I walk you home, beautiful?" I offered, hoping she wouldn't see this as being the main reason I had come to the school. I had just missed her... could not wait until dinner time to see her again...

I can see Bailey smiling affectionately at me as she looks up at me. "I think that would be good."

I know I may be pushing my luck, but I want to try anyway... "Oh, and Zion wonders if Akira fancies a run again later?" I suggested, just desperate for more time together. Knowing it would calm Zion a little too. And the sound of Bailey's laughter rings out once again, making me smile. This girl has made me smile more in these last few weeks than I had in the last few years, I am sure of it...

"Oh, does he now?" she suddenly teased. "And does he plan to behave?"

I chuckled, knowing exactly what she was meaning. "That I can't promise, but he will try."

Suddenly, the classroom door opened, causing me to jump. My eyes instantly darted to the doorway, and I saw Alli walking in. Her expression was enough to tell me she was shocked at the close proximity of Bailey and I, and I knew Bailey was worried about what the other teachers would think... not to mention this was my former mother-in-law... what would she think of me moving on from her daughter? I quickly released Bailey's hand, hoping desperately that it had been out of Alli's view.

"Well, hello, Beta Asher. I didn't realize you were coming today. Is everything okay?" Alli asked. I could tell from the way she spoke she was tense, and the way she looked at me was one of apprehension. How the hell do I explain this? I don't want this woman thinking badly of Bailey... she was so worried about what they would think of a new teacher suddenly involved with the Beta, she had told me that so many times before... plus how the hell do you say to the mother of your deceased mate. Oh by the way, this is the woman I have begun to have feelings for?!

Fuck... this was awkward. I don't know what to do. What to say? If it was just me, I would explain it, but I know this is Bailey who is worried about her reputation. I don't want that under the magnifying glass...

"Hmm." I quickly nodded, trying hard to avoid her burning gaze. She seemed almost angry. "All good, Alli. Just came by to see if Miss West was free to come and discuss some things with Luna Eden." I quickly came up with the first lie that came to my mind that would be viable... No clue why, but that was what I thought of.

Alli nodded. "Not heard of a phone?" she asked almost sarcastically. \*\*g hell. What is this? An interrogation.



"I was close by is all." I explained with a shrug. "I wasn't aware I was not allowed to call into the school, Alli, do I need to request permission now?" I said with a little more spite than I intended.

She looked a little taken a back by my tone this time, but shook her head. "No, of course not. You are the Beta, you are free to call in as you please. I apologize if I overstepped my mark."

"Did all the tickets for the concert get handed out Bailey?" Alli asked Bailey, who seemed to be avoiding the gaze of us both now, her body feeling tense next to mine now, making me wonder if the whole situation had made her feel uncomfortable. I had done my best to protect her from awkward questions...

"Yes, Alli, all handed out, along with the words to practice, again. Plus, we keep practicing in class." She smiled tentatively. "If you don't mind, I am going to go, I have somewhere I need to be."

"Oh, of course dear, no problem." Alli nodded at Bailey, as she dashed to the coat h\*\*k where her bag was hanging, and she rushed from the classroom. I looked at her in confusion, as she appeared to escape from the classroom as fast as she could. We had agreed to walk back together and here she was in such a hurry to get away? I felt the eyes of Alli boring into me, but right now I didn't care, I was worried for Bailey. "Just go, Asher." Alli said quietly, allowing me to rush off after Bailey. Fear rushed through me as I could not help but wonder why she did not want to be near me...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 112**

### Chapter 112 – Bailey

As I rushed from the school doors, needing to get away, I felt my chest tightening, I was feeling so s\*\*d right now. I was his f\*\*g secret... was he any better than Miles? The pain radiating through me at that thought was beyond anything I had ever experienced. And Akira whimpered within my mind. She did not like me thinking like that. She did not think Zion thought of her in that way, so she would not like to think that Asher would think of me in such a way, but sometimes the wolf and the human counterpart were two different entities. Different thoughts. Different opinions...

The way he reacted numerous times. The way he only met with me when no others were around... nobody knew about us... he had wanted us to remain a secret. That is the only way this thing between us could be considered. It had to be. I know it was not the same situation as it was with Miles, but this ran deeper, so it hurt more, and I would not be a secret again.

My legs felt heavy under me, as I made my way down the path back toward the pack, along the treeline. "Bailey!" I heard Asher calling me, but I refused to turn back to him.

The whimpering from Akira only grew louder. She did not agree with me on this one. But, I was the one that had to tolerate all that pain from Miles... and the thing was, there had been no feelings there. This time, I am afraid to say, there were feelings there. There may be no actual bond, but there were feelings. Too many...

I heard heavy footsteps pounding on the path behind me, as Asher was suddenly alongside me. "Will you f\*\*g stop!" he snapped, sounding a little breathless. I assumed it was because he had been running to catch me up.

I glared at him. "Well, if someone doesn't stop when you call them, it generally means they don't want to talk to you, Asher." I snarled in response. "So, get the f\*\*g message."

His eyes widened in shock at my words, but I continued to walk, planning on heading straight back to my room and hiding out there for the rest of the night. I was sure if I asked Marc to bring me food to my room he would.

"Right, I may be completely thick, but did I miss something?" he asked. He \*\*ked his arm through mine and pulled me into the forest now, so we were out of sight. Oh, wonderful, he didn't want anyone to see us arguing. Of course, we wouldn't want that now, would we?... heaven forbid somebody suspect him of being with the new girl...

"What do you think you are doing?" I s\*\*d my arm from his. "Worried somebody might see you with me? Put two and two together? Don't worry. There is nothing to hide. Your dirty little secret is done." I quickly moved away from him.

Asher rushed after me, he turned me to him, hurt and confusion all over his handsome features. "What the f\*k?!" he stuttered. "Dirty little secret?!"

"I am sick of being treated like a f\*\*g secret by people. So just f\*\*k off." I felt tears threatening, and needed to get away. "I thought you were different." My voice was turning into almost a sob...

"Bailey, what are you talking about?" he tried to reach for my hand, but I pulled it from his grip.

"You don't see?" I demanded, which is quite difficult when you are doing your best to hold back your tears...

"Beautiful, please, come on. F\*\*g hell, you are all I think of right now. Do you know how big that is for me?! I had thought I would be alone forever, and then you came into my life like a f\*\*g wrecking ball, all fire and fight. Driving me crazy, but reaching out to me in a way I can't even explain. Why would you, even for one second, think I consider you a dirty secret?" I saw tears in his eyes now, and I began to doubt my own mind. Had Miles f\*\*d up my own mind so badly, I always came to the worst thought...

"Think about it." I urged. "You pulled me in here for one."

“That was because you are worried about what people will think of you being around me a lot. How many times have you said that, Bailey?” he said, his shoulder sagging. “Not to mention I do not want the whole f\*\*g pack knowing my business!”

It was my shoulders sagging now, as I began to think he might be right. “What about how you acted when Alli came in? You cannot deny you did not want her seeing us together. You dropped my hand like a hot potato the moment she stepped into the room.”

He sighed, leaning himself against a tree. “Alright, yes, you got me there. But, this is a little more awkward, Bailey. That is my former mother-in-law, and I do not know how to handle that. How do I tell her I want to move on? When I have been alone ever since Isla died? Not so much as bothered with another woman. Not wanted to, until you came along, messing with my mind.” he smiled across at me sheepishly. “I don’t want to hurt her. They were always so good to me.”

I felt foolish now. I think I can understand that. I nodded. Maybe I overreacted.

“And, in my defense, beautiful, you did say you did not want the teachers at school questioning anything between us after that first time they were asking, so I was trying to protect you too. Maybe not very well. But I was trying. Hell, sweetheart, I don’t think I am doing any of this very well. I am out of practice, okay?” he opened his arms up to me, as if in offer of a hug, and I moved toward him.

“I am sorry. I was out of order, I think.” I whispered, as I rested my head against his chest. “I was scared, Asher.”

“Scared I would hurt you?” he asked softly, and I nodded.

“Sweetheart, you never have to worry about me hurting you. I would fight heaven and earth to ensure you don’t get hurt. You might have missed me saying this the other night because you fell asleep, but I mean it. I will do everything I can to protect you Bailey.” His lips tenderly touched the top of my head, while my heart worked overtime racing at his words... he seemed to have got pretty serious, pretty fast...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 113**

Chapter 113 – Bailey

Asher tightened his arms around me, pulling me closer in his embrace. The familiar scent of him filled my senses, and it was becoming strangely comforting to me now. Akira was happily purring within my mind now that things were settled. “I am going to have to watch you, huh?” Asher murmured against the top of my head.

“Huh?” I was confused.

"I don't want you worried about us. I would go and shout it from the rooftops, but I don't want to rush you. This is all at your call. I want you to feel secure, Bailey. I want you to be happy. F\*\*k, I just want you." he h\*\*\*d his hand under my chin, lifting my chin, allowing my lips to meet his, his kisses far less tender than previously. His hand ran through my hair as his tongue parted my lips to gain access to my mouth.

The sensations he created throughout my body as his tongue teased along mine were ones I would never tire of. I \*\*d my arms around Asher's neck, gently nibbling at his lower lip, feeling him moan against me as I did. His hand dropped to the hem of my dress, sliding up my thigh, taking me by surprise, causing me to gasp and moan as he deepened his kisses further, his hand cupping my butt, before lifting me... allowing me to wrap my legs around his waist. He moved me up against the tree, I could feel the hardness of him straining against his trousers, while he thrust gently against me...

Our kisses intensified with Asher's fingers finding the fabric of my lace panties. Already wet from the effect he was having upon me. His fingertips gently teased at the fabric, sending pulses of desire through me, surges of pleasure so strong...

I moaned loudly against Asher's kisses, just as there was a sound behind us, and Asher paused, turning his head, but keeping me in his arms. My eyes widened as I realized there was indeed someone there. Marc. Looking right at us, a look of shock upon his face...

"Asher." He said quickly, nodding. "Bailey. I'd say looking good as always, but may not be the right time." He smiled awkwardly, before he nodded again. "Just on my way to check the border."

I felt myself blushing at his words. And my heart was most certainly pounding, though it had most definitely been racing prior to Marc's arrival. Asher made my heart race with ease of late... but right now, my heart was pounding with nerves. It would seem our secret was out... and I felt Asher's eyes drop to mine, his body tensing slightly. "I'm sorry, beautiful, I should have been more careful." He whispered.

I slowly shook my head. No, this was likely both our faults. How had we not heard him coming? Had we really been that lost in one another?

Marc shook his head. Had he heard us? "Guys, it is fine. I didn't see a thing. Don't worry." And with that he walked away.

I looked at Asher, as he gently placed me back on the floor in front of him, but his hands remained upon my hips. "I am sorry. I know that is your brother-in-law, isn't it? I hope this doesn't make things difficult." I explained, but Asher simply shrugged.

"Maybe it is time I was brave, Bailey. Speak with them. Though it was probably a good thing that he appeared, stopped me doing what I wanted to do just then... because for

the first time here, well, that would not be the right thing to do, sweetheart.” He smiled sadly at me, and I nodded

Things had been getting more than a little heated, and while I had been eager for Asher to continue to allow his hands to explore my body while we kissed, I knew that would not be how I wanted things to happen between us...

“However, that is not to say once we have had our first time, and I have made you feel the most special you can feel, sweetheart, that we can’t get frisky in the woods if the feeling happens to take you.” he almost purred at me, his eyes darkening in the most of seductive ways. And I found myself giggling nervously. I quite like the sound of that...

“Aww, I think someone likes the sound of that.” He murmured as he wrapped his arms around my waist once more more, tugging me close to him. “I think I may have been right when I said there was a naughty side to you, Miss Bailey...”

I looked up at him innocently. “I don’t know what you mean.”

Asher smiled seductively once more. “Hmmm, I am sure you don’t, beautiful.” He whispered against my ear. “And, I think I may like it.”

“Oh really?” I teased him, allowing my fingertips to run a line down his chest all the way down to his waistband, earning me a gasp from him.

“Mmmm.” He moaned, pulling me closer, allowing me to feel the effect my touch and the discussion we were having was having upon him. “I think I’d like it if it was just me you were sharing that side of you with...”

I pulled back a little to look at him. “You implying I am with other people now?”

His shoulder sagged. “No. Okay, forget I said anything, okay? I worded it wrong, Bailey. Should we head back?”

“Whatever.” I stepped back from him, to allow him to begin to walk in the direction of the pack. could see from his body language he was feeling deflated now. Something was bothering him, something he didn’t want to say.

Suddenly, my phone began to ring in my pocket, and I slipped it out, surprised to see my sister’s number on the screen. “This is my sister, I need to check she is okay.” I explained to Asher and he nodded.

“Hello?” I answered, curious what my sister would want with me, as she never spoke to me much now. I couldn’t help but worry if something was wrong with Mum or Dad...

I heard sobbing at the other end of the phone. “Bai?” a tiny voice whispered.

“Morgan?” I urged, suddenly panicking even more, my breathing increasing, and my palms becoming sweaty. What had upset her to the point she was barely able to speak? “What is wrong?” I asked. I saw Asher turn to look at me, a look of concern upon his face.

“You okay? He mouthed to me, nothing like a \*\*d question. How could I answer that when I didn’t know what was going on with my sister? So, I simply shrugged.

There was still no response from my sister on the phone, and all I could hear was more sniffing and crying. “Morgan. Seriously, I need to know what is going on, sis. Please. I am getting scared now.”

Suddenly, I found Asher’s arm around me, pulling me to him. I assume trying to reassure me with the fact I had said I was feeling scared. I glanced up at him and smiled. I knew he thought he was helping me. Despite me having been snappy with him, he was still there trying to reassure me...

“Bai...” Morgan sniffled again. “Miles...” she sniffed.

Wait, she was calling me about Miles?!

“This is about Miles?” I asked. I was ready to get angry, then fear filled me. What if he had hurt her.. “Morgan, has he hurt you?”

A heavy s\*\*b broke out at the other end of the phone, and Asher looked at me with darkened eyes. Concern etched all across his face. “Morgan. I need to know. I know it is hard. But, I know what he is like. Please. I am scared for you. Tell me. I will help.” I begged her to speak to me, not caring now for all the sh\*\*t that had happened between us in the past. This was my sister, and she sounded like she was hurting. She needed me. She needed help.

“Bai.” She sniffed. “Can I come and stay with you?” she sobbed. “Just for a little bit?”

I looked at Asher, who nodded. “Yes, of course.”

“He told me I wasn’t good enough, Bai. He said I was worse than a wh\*\*\*e. That he used me to get at you.” her \*bs wracked at her body, I could hear her through the phone and I felt her pain, but her words hit me hard too. I hate the man. How can he treat people like that? I know how she feels, though she likely feels so much worse, because she had feelings for him.

“Morgan, he does not deserve you.” I told her calmly, despite my trembling hands.

“He didn’t want me anyway. He said his new chosen mate is perfect. He said he would make me see them together and each time I do I will know what a failure I am.” And at her words she bursts into floods of tears, as H\*\*k across to Asher, he slowly shakes his



head in shock, evidently having heard what was said. Miles had found a chosen mate, yet he was still vying to hurt me and my family. Would this never stop?

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 114**

Chapter 114 – Miles

The pack was a buzz with the news I was to be taking a chosen mate. By now it had spread that Bailey and I had been fated mates, but our parents had decided to go for the announcement that we had come to a mutual decision we were not suitably matched. Haha. Not suitably matched? That was a f\*\*g understatement.

That b\*\*h was still not home either. Nor was she responding to my messages or answering my calls. But, right now, my focus was on Kaia. Everything needed to be focused on making her my mate. I was beyond surprised when she had agreed to it. The look upon her face when she was told the reason we were there was one of confusion, and a small part of me feared disgust. But, as a mixture of emotions passed across her face, she took us all by surprise when she agreed to the arrangement that her father had all but previously agreed to, before giving us her demands.

It seemed my girl was fiery. But, I knew that. I had seen that when I had seen her in treatment. She was a girl who knew what she wanted, and I liked that. Yes, she had demanded a marriage, not something all Alphas formally do, and not something Lhad ever envisioned for myself, but if it meant a big celebration in my name, then hell yeah I was up for that. Plus it meant I got to rub it in Bailey's face that I had taken a chosen mate.

It proved to her once again that she was not good enough for me, and that Kaia was sheer perfection. I had found the girl of my dreams, and I was making her mine. We were going to celebrate in style, and I planned to ensure that b\*\*h was there to watch every moment of it. Endure every moment of seeing my happiness. And once she was back in the pack, she would not be allowed to leave.

"Son, Kaia asked for the flowers to be changed again." My Dad grumbled as he looked at a sheet of paper I had put on his desk, an email I had printed for him from my soon-to-be mate. He and Mum were dealing with all that s\*\*t. I was not one for dealing with arranging events. That was most certainly the role of a Luna, so I had handed all the responsibilities to my parents. I would simply be turning up on the day, marrying the girl, and partying. Showing the world, I was the boss.

Proving to the pack, I now had my mate, and I would soon be their Alpha. Ellis may have already had his mate, and now have their perfect little pup on the way to complete their perfect little family, but I was the firstborn, and always would be. I had done all that had been asked of me, and now my Dad and I were getting on better than ever. I would be Alpha, of that there had to be no doubt.

“I know, but we want to make her happy Dad. It is a special day for her, right?” I said with a shrug. I knew a wedding was a huge thing for girls. So, all these changes she kept making I dismissed the irritation they brought and simply agreed to it. Keeping her happy meant the sooner she would be mine.

I saw my Dad roll his eyes. “This is the fourth, no make that fifth f\*\*g time Miles. And oddly enough, it is meant to be a special day for you too, yet right now you don’t seem to give a s\*\*t.” He snarled.

I took a deep breath, calming my wolf rippling beneath my skin, my wolf was becoming harder to control when pushed, and the patronizing way in which my Dad consistently spoke to me was one of his triggers. But, I knew I had to push him back... I had to keep him under control, or I would lose the footing I had already gained. I would get to where I wanted to be, and then I would make him suffer. Then he would feel the wrath of both me and my wolf.

“I do give a s\*\*t. Just all the details are the things Kaia wished to sort. I am fine with that. I don’t even know half the stuff we need.” I told him, moving toward the office door. I had barely paid any attention to the wedding plans. In truth, I was focused more on the wedding night...

Kaia and I had met a number of times since our meeting, for meals and what I guess could be considered dates, and while she was flirty this time she was still a little too reserved. Telling me she didn’t want things to happen before we were married, which took me by surprise. She was a confident girl. She had experience, I am sure of it, so why she was making me wait, I don’t know, but I didn’t like it... it was driving me crazy...

My phone rang in my pocket as I stalked down the corridor, and I quickly pulled it out, to find it was Kaia calling. “Miles?” she whined as I answered, taking me by surprise.

“Hey, what’s up?”

“My Dad is being snappy about the changes for the wedding. Said your Dad had been complaining about it at one of their meetings. You don’t mind, do you? You are happy with everything, right? I told him you had said I could have anything I wanted. Plus, that you had said if there was anything I didn’t like that I should change it. He has been so snappy with me.” She whimpered down the phone at me, sounding close to tears.

Seemed a little of an over-reaction, I can’t lie... but, obviously, I couldn’t tell her I didn’t care... that would not bode well for me as her future mate. I needed to make a good impression here.

“Aww, is he giving you a hard time darling?” I almost purred down the phone at her, putting on my charm in the best way I know how.

“Yeah. Can I come and stay with you?” she asked me out of the blue, nearly knocking me off of my feet. Not once had she mentioned coming to stay before the wedding. She had always planned on moving to the pack and in with me on the night of the wedding, so this was moving things a little faster than expected, but f\*\*k no, I was not going to turn this down!

“Of course you can!” I reassured her. “What time will you be arriving?” I asked, already excited at the prospect of having her with me in a matter of hours...

“Aww, I was kinda wondering if you wouldn’t mind coming to help me sort my stuff, and bringing it over?” she said, her voice sounding sugary sweet. “I know I am such a pain, but it would be so helpful. Show my Dad that you don’t mind being there for me. That you do care the way I am saying you do... Plus, then it means we get to spend more time together getting to know one another before the wedding too.”

My heart softened a little. She genuinely seemed keen on this idea, and I had to say, I wasn’t going to argue with her. “Of course darling, I will be straight over.” I told her, turning back to my Dad’s office to grab my car keys. I cannot believe I will be bringing my girl home sooner than expected...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 115**

### Chapter 115-Kaia

News was spreading fast through the pack about my upcoming nuptials. And needless to say, it brought about a lot of shock. But much excitement too. The bringing together of two packs through a wedding of the children of two Alphas was always a big occasion, and all the pack members were looking forward to it.

Miles and his family were not lying when they said they were willing to do whatever it would take to encourage me to consider their offer of the arrangement. Despite the fact I had already agreed to it, I was receiving fresh flowers every other day. The wedding planning was so lavish and detailed it was beyond compare! It must be costing his family an absolute fortune. I was being a pain in the \*\*, I knew that, but by seeing things online that I liked, my mind was being swayed, my decisions were swapping and changing all the time. And me being the way I am, I would decide that I needed to have them, so changing those details within our wedding, but Miles seemed to smooth things over with his family, and the details were always changed... until I saw something I liked more...

Miles was not the same angry guy he had been in treatment, or at least not with me. He was apparently willing to prove himself to be a good and decent mate. And, as much as I may be missing Jacob, I was not going to complain about that. On the few times I have visited their pack, I could see how beautiful it was, and Miles had told me, if there were things I could see that I would like to change when he became Alpha, I would have free

rein to make alterations. This man was easily becoming my dream man. He was giving me the freedom to be who I want, and do as I please.

Jacob was strutting around the pack with his bit on the side on proud display now. Or, his new girlfriend as she technically was now. And the sickening thing was they both looked happy. Hand in hand so often, eyes locked, and so freely together, which was like a punch to the gut for me. He had been mine only a week ago. A week ago, and they were sneaking around behind my back. Behind the backs of all of our pack, yet now they walked around freely, like they were a power couple of some sort. Proud to be together. And it irritated me. He was meant to be mine. But she seemed to make him happier than I ever did. Well, I hope she f\*\*\*g kills him...

As I returned home from the treatment center in the afternoon, after working an additional shift, I happened to run into Jacob while he returned from his border patrol duties. His eyes fell on me the moment our paths crossed, and a dark smirk spread across his face. "Married off to an Alpha, yet he is still making you work?" he sneered, turning my news of a chosen mate into what felt like a joke.

All my hopes of my upcoming nuptials making him feel inferior, and feel deflated at losing me were slipping from my grasp. He simply did not seem to care in the slightest...

"I am not married yet, Jacob." I said coldly, knowing it was not the best comeback, but also I was unsure what to say. I didn't want to be nasty to this man. I wanted to drag him back to my room and rip all of his clothes off... make him mine once more...

"Didn't waste your f\*\*g time though, did you? Finding someone else." He snapped. "Made me out to be a \*\*

villain, yet there you were pairing yourself off with potential suitors. Ensuring they were rich enough for you, were you?"

The darkness within his glare and the venom within his tone hurt, but I simply shook my head. "My life is none of your business now. All you need to know is I didn't cheat, unlike you. Because I respected what we had. Shame you didn't offer me the same f\*\*g courtesy."

"Always so high and mighty aren't you Kaia?" He sneered. "Well, you won't be so high and mighty to your new mate, will you? Won't be able to belittle him and look down upon him when he is an Alpha. How long until he realizes his mistake?"

"He came to me. He respects me." I told him coldly. "Miles and I make a good couple, unlike you and I ever did. You were always well below me. I should have known you were never good enough. But, I always did like a bit of rough." I gave him a dirty look, while my heart felt like it was breaking at my words. I felt Jacob tug my arm, pulling me closer to him.

“I could have you back in a heartbeat darling, and you know it. You’ll be thinking of me as he sinks his teeth into your flesh to mark you.” His warm breath tickled the skin of my neck as he whispered, his mouth next to my ear. “And as he f\*\*\*ks your p\*\*y, you’ll be wishing it was me. Wishing it was my \*\*k nice and deep inside of you. You know he will be nothing more than a disappointment to you.”

I felt tears p\*\*g at my eyes as I stumbled backward away from him, and Jacob chuckled. “Miles? That’s his name? I bet, miles below parr... Good luck Kaia, you will need it. In the meantime, I will be enjoying myself... hearing her scream my name time and time again...”

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My manage with make him one that has wat but he had simply laughed off misant as nothing...

I can’t take the anymore. I reaches for my ghome from any pocket, dailing what was now becoming regular munden fo me the moment & was answer, I spoke before he won the @chance to Willes” whungere desperate for hum to the m hure in all of the, if he came and sovet me showed the pad had come home growing tumusoff on my muts, maybe Jacobs would see that he was the biggeman affor all My mune we h Aight, he would always be the me dumunt une ded

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 116**

Chapter 116 – Asher

I was knackered. Ever since that sleep in Bailey’s bed, with her in my arms, I had struggled to sleep. Yes, my night time visions now were few and far between, which was a blessing. I would always miss my Isla, and she would always cherish everything we had had together, but I had found this a way to help put her to rest. To let my angel finally rest in peace. She deserved it. I hadn’t had the chance to prove myself as a mate to her when we were together, not really, but I hope in the dedication and commitment I had shown in the years that followed her death, I proved myself as a loyal and good mate in respecting her memory. Cherishing her memories and being so reluctant to let her go.

But now, now, I desperately craved the warmth of Bailey when I awoke in the middle of the night. Zion craved her too. The contentment she gave us and the calmness she brought was like nothing else. She may not be our fated, but she held something, maybe a piece of our heart, but whatever it was, it gave her a gift that enabled her to settle us. And I was missing her. So many times when we have said goodnight at the door of our rooms, I was so tempted to ask her to join me for the night, but I was terrified it would sound too much. Or she would assume I meant for the obvious...

Hmmm. The obvious... we seemed to be skirting around that subject right now... maybe both afraid of offending the other... or fearing we were rushing one another... Our situations were complicated, to say the least... Yes... don't get me wrong, the thought of it drove me crazy... filled me with lust for that girl...mmm, all of that would be fun too... but hell, I was a simple guy, even a cuddle would be nice. It has been a while... jeez, I sound pathetic.

'Too right you do!' Zion helpfully agreed, evidently listening to my thoughts as he so often did, making me chuckle. I had found myself feeling so much more lighthearted and cheerful of late too. Getting back to my older self. Maybe the clinging to the memories of Isla was weighing me down more than I had realized...

'I don't think you are much better jacka\*\* I pointed out, knowing he was equally as h\*\*ked on Akira, and suddenly my wolf was quiet. Ha, I seemed to have got him there...

"F\*\*k it, I am going to see if she wants a cuddle." I sighed, getting up, it was only early. My later nights of working had almost halted completely now. All because of Bailey. We would have our nights on the sofa watching films and relaxing together. If I did have work to do, she generally would do school things in the library, but we always found time to relax together in some way. It had become part of my nightly routine, and I have to say, I enjoyed it. And then we would head up to our rooms together.

I never saw the point of returning back downstairs to the office after that. I did, however, sneak out of my room each and every night to place a chocolate bar outside of Bailey's room for her to find each morning, which after seeing her face light up like a summer's day the first morning I did it, I knew it had to be something I continued to do.

'I'm down for that.' Zion agreed with my plan, as I snuck out of my Beta suite, dressed in nothing but the shorts I had on. I

Ashe knocked on her door, hoping she wasn't already asleep. I desperately wanted to see her.

I heard footsteps thudding across the floor sleepily, so I wondered if I had woken her, and suddenly the door opened. Bailey was standing there, a true vision in a small tank top and a pair of shorts. Her face held a sleepy expression, making me smile... and her hair in the mad mane of curls it turned into when she left it to dry naturally. The way she looked most beautiful in my opinion. "Is everything okay?" she mumbled sleepily. S\*\*t, okay, I had woken her... "Is there a fire?"

I chuckled, an odd conclusion to come to, I had to say... I suddenly felt nervous. This seemed a little presumptuous now. "Ash, what is wrong?" she asked, taking me by surprise, as I think that was the first time she had used the shortened name my family and many of my friends used.



“Erm, I can’t sleep, and I wondered if I... erm...” I faltered a little, realizing how pathetic I was.

She giggled. “You have woken me up to come and see if you can climb into bed with me?” she raised her brows in question, a little suggestively if I am not mistaken.

“Not in a dodgy way Bailey, I slept so well the other night, and I...” she grabbed my arm and pulled me into her room, interrupting me.

“Shut up. I am teasing. You don’t need to explain. I know, because I am the same. I have been the same since that night, you big dummy.” She kicks her door shut behind us before pulling me to her bed.

“Now, my bed, my rules. Keep your hands to yourself, Mr Alcott.”

She pointed her finger at me, a smile upon her face and I found myself smiling. I am not so sure if I want to go to sleep now. Just being in her company again and I feel good...

“Aww, Miss West, you are a spoilsport. I planned to be the big spoon, hands are generally partially involved in that.” I wiggled my brows at her this time as she slid back into bed, and my heart raced at the sight of her shorts riding up along her butt cheeks as she slid along the bed, to allow me room to join her.

“Well, there may be some exceptions.” She said as she snuggled her body up against mine, my body already reacting to her closeness. While I instantly felt relaxed as I slipped my arm around her waist, resting my head upon hers. Zion suddenly purring contently. This was where I wanted to be.

“Good night beautiful.” I softly kissed her head.

“Good night you.” her hand gently stroked mine, as I felt sleep taking over me.