

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 117

Chapter 117 – Asher

I awoke the next morning to the sound of an alarm, the most h**s sound I think I have heard, and it was most definitely not my alarm for waking me up. I shot up in bed, only realizing then the warmth encompassing me had been Bailey snuggled into my chest, and now she was flung across the bed.

“Well, if my alarm didn’t wake me, you sure as hell did!” she grumbled sleepily.

I pulled her back to me, feeling terrible. “Aww, I’m sorry!” I showered kisses across her face and her head, as she pulled away to switch off the incessant wailing of the alarm. Why the hell she would pick that noise to wake her up I have no clue. That sound was h*s!

**Once again, I pulled Bailey back to me, missing the warmth of her body close to mine. I cannot believe I had slept through until the morning again! I don’t think I have even stirred once after she had snuggled into my arms. No bad dreams... nothing. Just a comfortable contentness was all I had felt. All night. Happiness, I think. Something I don’t think I have felt properly in a long time... This girl is definitely a key to a better night’s sleep for me, of that there was no doubt. The thing is, I don’t want to get out of bed now...

“Come on, I need to get up for work.” Bailey said, softly kissing me on the cheek.

Aww, you have to be kidding, right?” I almost whined. How pathetic do I sound?!

‘Very. If it helps.’ Zion tells me, with a chuckle. ‘But, I don’t want them to go either. Cuff her to the bed, tell her she is ordered to stay here for the day!’ he is chuckling more deeply now. Kinky little f**ker...

Though he may have a point. “Well, as Beta, I am saying you have the day off.” I tell her with a grin, already thinking of the fun we could have with a full day, and even night in bed. But Bailey simply shakes her head at me.

“Don’t think you are trying that on me. I have to go to work, as I am sure do you. So get your butt right up and out of my bed.” She said to me with a strict expression.

I smiled again. “What are you going to do if I don’t?” I questioned, laying myself back down comfortably onto the pillow, my arms rested below my head.

Bailey looked down on me with a slow smile spreading across her face. “Absolutely nothing.” She slipped along the edge of the bed, climbing off the edge of the bed, moving back towards me, giving me hope she had changed her mind, but instead she was softly placing a brief kiss onto my lips, making my heart pound crazily. “I am going

for a shower, because I have work to get ready for. If you plan to stay in bed all day, by all means, make yourself comfortable.” She winked at me, before turning away and walking toward her bathroom, her small shorts and tank top she wore to bed enhancing the curves of her perfect body as she sashayed toward the bathroom.

I felt my body reacting to the sight of her. My mind worked overtime with the things I wanted to do to her... why was I so terrified about taking that next step? Terrified to disappoint her, I think...

‘You need a shower, right?’ Zion’s voice interrupted my anxieties, as the bathroom door closed after Bailey playfully blew me a kiss. ‘So, go get one... with her. The ploy to stay in bed didn’t work...’

Hmmm, that did sound good... I did need a shower, though I could easily return to my own place for a shower... but that did not sound half as appealing as a shower with Bailey...

I quickly swung myself out of bed, my heart now feeling like it was about to beat right out of my chest. I walked over to the closed door of the en-suite bathroom, where I could hear the shower running. I gently eased the handle down a little, so unsure of myself now... why could I not have the confidence of my own f***g wolf?!

No, I would do the decent thing, I would at least let her know I was thinking of going in there...

with

“Bailey?” I called into the room nervously, already filling with steam from the hot water of the shower.

“1

‘Asher...’ her voice teased. “What’s up? Are you missing me now too? So you thought you’d come and join me in the

shower?” her voice held a teasing tone to it, which I couldn’t help but smile at, but I had noted she didn’t seem absolutely freaked out at the prospect of showering with me, so, maybe t could take that as a good thing...

“What are you going to do if I say yes?” I pushed myself to say quickly, cringing internally at how bad I must sound... I am so not good at all of this!

”

I heard Bailey giggle a little through the small gap in the door, before she replied. “I’d say you were getting brave. But, you best be quick then, as I don’t have all morning!”

'Go! Go! Go!' Zion joked, making me chuckle. He was such a d**k at times.

But, I wasted no time this time in opening the bathroom door, filled with steam from the shower, and stripping off my shorts, before moving toward the shower. Bailey was standing with her back to me, underneath the stream of the water, her naked body on full display now... tall yet curvy, perfect as perfect could be... I thought my heart had been racing fast earlier, yet the speed it was at now was so much faster...

I felt suddenly conscious of myself being naked too. Here is me, a fully grown man, terrified of allowing a woman close to me. After the only woman I had been close to had been taken from me... I took a deep breath in an attempt to calm myself, moving myself closer and slipped my arms around Bailey's waist, allowing my head to lean around to softly place a kiss upon her cheek. The warmth of the shower and her body instantly soothed me. The contact with her body instantly caused my body to react. I found myself holding back a moan as she pushed herself back into my embrace, her pert butt pressed up against my hardening length... while I allowed my eyes to drift down across the perfect view of her naked body...

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Chapter 118 – Bailey

I always set my alarm early when need to be up for a certain time, as I am terrible at actually getting up. I need four or five alarms before actually getting up. So being woken up by Asher tossing me forward at the sound of my alarm had been a bit of a shock. Even more a shock was him suddenly deciding to join me in the shower... but now that his arms were around my waist and his naked body was pressed up against mine, I was not going to complain. I know it is maybe wrong... but f**k... it feels good... and it feels kind of right. It makes me curious how everything else could feel with him.

His kisses make me feel like my whole body is a tingling mess or that it is on fire, so I have been curious about what else his touch could do... but we have always been a little tentative. I am anxious. He would not be my first boyfriend, but he would be my first time... I knew after Miles there would be no fated mate that I would be expected to wait for, but the times I came close to doing things, something stopped me... it just never felt right... but there was something with Asher that did feel right. A connection I can't explain...

I have wanted him like nobody else. And that feeling had only got stronger. Did it scare me? Hell, yeah, but at the same time, he and I did not have fated mates now. We were single. No complications. We liked one another... And his touch felt good. So f**g good...

I felt his lips slide along my neck in soft and teasing kisses as he pushed his hips a little harder into me. I could already feel the effect our touch was having upon him, as he pressed against and the very thought of it turned me on... knowing it was me having

that effect on him... he wanted me... and there was no denying now that I wanted him. Yes, I think we may have both tried to resist that attraction in the beginning, but now? Now, I was not fighting it. Now, I just want him... not to mention I was intrigued at this other side of him...

I allowed my head to fall back a little against his chest to allow him better access as his tongue and his lips glided along my damp skin, taking time to tease along the area where my neck meets my collarbone... an intimate area for a werewolf... the place a mate mark would sit... so him teasing there with his kisses took me a little by surprise, but more so the effect it had on me took me by surprise as I was unable to hold back the moan from my lips. It felt good... too good having him touch me there... tease me there...

I was suddenly glad Asher woke me when he did, as it meant I would have quite a bit of extra time now before work... a little extra time to enjoy him... his hands now traced the curves of my hips, pulling me closer, before turning me around to face him. I could now see every inch of his naked body, and he was pure heaven in werewolf form... the body I had been imagining... the body that was hidden under those clothes for a while now was here in front of me, and he was perfect... tanned and toned with a dappling of dark hair across his body. I could feel his eyes drifting across my body too, no doubt taking in everything he saw for the first time... I just hope I wasn't a disappointment to him... because he was far from a disappointment to me! And had most definitely been worth the wait...

Asher suddenly pulled me to him, his lips finding mine. "Mmmm, you look good enough to eat." He murmured against my lips, before his tongue found mine, in a slow, teasing kiss. Mmmm, it felt so good having him kiss me. Like he was made to be kissing me. Made for me...

I gripped my hands within his thick, damp, dark hair, as he sent shivers of desire through my body. His hand slowly cupping my breast, before he began teasing at the nipple with his fingertips, making me moan against his kisses. His touch felt so new, yet so good... I had been nervous, but now I wanted more... I wanted him to explore every inch of my body... intrigued at what he could do... what he could make me feel, if his kisses were anything to go by. He teased a little more, as his kisses deepened, making me breathless now with need for him, before his hand began to edge downward...

Asher paused our kisses, his beautiful green eyes meeting mine momentarily, giving me goosebumps, as his mouth moved to my breasts now, teasing with his lips and his tongue... his warm breath sending shivers of desire through me. My grip on his hair tightened, as his hand rested softly on my thigh, I wanted him so badly and h**d my leg around his waist. Causing Asher to rotate his hips a little, so his hardening length was teasing at my entrance as he moaned, before softly brushing back my wet hair from my face while I looked at him in confusion. I wanted him so badly already...

He rested his forehead against my own, while his fingers teased their way along my thigh. "Good things come to those who wait." He winked at me. "And I promise you, beautiful, it will be good. So, f**n*g good." He murmured, before he softly kissed my lips, as his fingers soon found the wetness he had created... his mouth dropping back to my breast as he nipped at my nipple with his teeth, while he slowly teased at my folds, causing me to gasp in pleasure, thrusting closer to his hand, needing more of him and his touch...

I felt him chuckle against my skin at my reaction, as he continued to tease at my breasts with his tongue and his lips, my whole body on edge for him... as he slowly slid his finger inside of me... I felt like I was coming undone at his touch as he set my body alight with his touch. Teasing me with his mouth... while he added another finger, and he slid them deeper inside of me, causing a friction that felt so good it was making my p**y tingle... making me moan for him as he began to tease harder and faster... knowing exactly what I wanted... as he brought me closer to the edge...

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Chapter 119 – Asher

Bailey sounded breathless as my fingers teased at the ever- increasing wetness I was creating between her legs. My fingers curled inside of her before slowly sliding out once again,

eliciting a moan once more... the most glorious sound I think I have heard... Made even better by the fact I knew it was me that was creating the pleasure causing it... I don't think I have felt this good in a long time... I can't quite believe I am here, with her... 4 just wish I hadn't taken so long to find the courage.

She gripped her hands into my hair harder, my whole body reacting to her touch now, so desperate to take her to the bed... she roughly pulled my head upward from teasing at her breasts, bringing my lips to hers once more. The kisses were so urgent and full of need as she nibbled passionately at my lower lip. Before plunging her tongue inside my mouth, finding my own tongue and teasing playfully...

I added another finger now as I slid them a little deeper, causing her to gasp against my lips as I built the friction a little more, savoring the feel of her wetness around my fingers, and looking forward to being able to sink myself deep inside of her soon... make her scream for me.... A sound I could not wait to hear... My own breathing was increasing just as much as hers at the thought...

I continued to bring her close to the edge... teasing now at her c**t with my thumb, making her hips push harder against me, needing more... so I do exactly that... giving Bailey what she wants... I want to give her everything... increasing the speed and pressure as her breath becomes faster and harder. Her grip

ted to do...

Bailey paused our kisses, her head falling against my shoulders, agging slightly against mine, the water of and her naked bod the shower still s shower I had taken yet, and I'd like to think Bailey may agree...

ng over us, but that had to be the best my heart felt like it was beating faster than was healthy... though I could feel hers beating equally as fast as she leant against me...

"Holy crap..." she whispered, making me smile.

"Let me take you back to bed?" I whispered into her ear, so desperate to finish what we had started. I have touched the girl now... felt her body against mine... I think I may be a little obsessed with her now... though, in truth, I think I may already have been, maybe even since the moment I met her, but I have actually given into it fully now, and now that that has happened, I don't think I want to leave the bedroom!

"Oh really?" she giggled, her eyes lighting up the way that I love when she smiles or laughs. Her entire face brightened.

"Well, if you thought that was good, let me show you what else I can do." I murmured, already breathless at the thought, my c** reacting to the idea too. Bailey glanced down, before raising her gaze to meet mine, and giggling, her cheeks flushing. I raised my brows at her suggestively. "Imagine me deep inside of you..."

She smiled slowly as if in consideration of what I had said, but before she was able to give me an answer, I scooped her up and out of the shower, grabbing a towel as we went through the bathroom, so we would be able to dry ourselves off, and I carried her over my shoulder in almost a fireman's lift, while she giggled. I could not wait to continue this... bring her to the point of no return again... and again. I smiled at the thought, as I ently on the bed. Looking down at her lying there, ing up at me, looking so ***n perfect, I felt like the luckiest guy in the world right now...

placed! naked,

All until she allowed her gaze to drift behind me...

"S***t!" she cursed, her face looked panicked, confusing me. that the time?! Asher, I need to get ready for work, like now!"

I realized now she had looked behind me at the clock on the wall. G**d d**it. I should have positioned her differently so she couldn't see it...

"Is

“Are you kidding me?!” I grumbled, desperate for this not to end. Not now. Not when things were getting good...

“No, I did tell you this already.” She was already sitting herself up on the bed, but all I am wanting to do is lift her up, maneuver her onto the bed, and explore every inch of that heavenly body of hers... show her everything else I could do...

I sighed heavily. Luck was most definitely not on my side, was it?! Why could it not be her day off? Though I did have work to do too... “Okay, but I want to continue this tonight, beautiful. You have got me wanting more... so much more! Not to mention, that has to be one of the best night’s sleep I have had, in like, forever. And, I can only imagine it would be even better having continued everything we have just done, and snuggled up next to you naked.” My whole body is alive at the thought of it... hell, today is going to be one f**ng long day! But, I would make sure once I had her back with me tonight it was worth the wait.

Every second would be worth the wait, I would make sure of it. Neither of us would be able to walk by the time we were done. I would m sure of that...

Bailey stood up in front of me, her hand resting on my chest, and instantly my heart was pounding harder than before. Her fingertips teased a little beat upon my chest, playing with the light sprinkling of chest hair that sat there, before slowly

allowing them to trail down my abs, sending goosebumps and shivers across my body. She knew what she was doing... and it felt so f**g good... she was making me want her even more now... she was playing a dangerous game! As she allowed her fingertips to tease along the shaft of my hardened c***k...

“As amazing as that sounds, I did tell you my sister was arriving today, didn’t I?” she whispered. “So, that kind of rules out any kind of naughtiness for us for a little while, I am afraid.”

My heart dropped. Had I heard that right? You have got to be f***g kidding me?! I find the courage to actually finally act on these crazy feelings I have for her, and her b**dy sister appears to put all proceedings to a quick halt...

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 120

Chapter 120 – Bailey

Well, C pite a very different start to my day, and a very rushed preparation for work, I don’t think I had stopped smiling all day. In spite of the slight delay in me getting ready for work, thanks. to Asher and his “distractions”, shall we say, I amazingly still made it to work with minutes to spare, giving the excuse that I had slept through my alarm. But, it was so worth it, because he had made me feel so wanted. So good about myself. He

made me feel almost whole again in a way I didn't think was possible, not that I would ever admit that to him. He seemed to want me for being me.

He had seen me at some of my weaker moments, he had seen me without my make up, when my hair was in its natural curly state, and he still wanted me. He knew how I liked to read... in fact, on the many nights we had sat in the lounge watching TV, we talked about my studies, the books I enjoyed, and he never once judged me, or made a negative comment. He saw me as me, flaws and all, yet he still seemed to want me. It was the strangest feeling, yet the most amazing feeling... the most freeing feeling...

The day seemed to fly by, with thoughts of Asher on my mind, as well as because I looked forward to my sister coming. She knew what time I was due to finish work and had agreed to come around then. I hated disappointing Asher when he said he wanted us to spend the night together tonight. I would have loved nothing more, but I had already arranged this with my sister, and she needed my support. I needed to step up and be the big sister she needed right now. I knew how low Miles could stoop. The pain he could cause, and I didn't want it to cause my sister damage.

As I brought my class to a close for the day, and sent the children out one by one to their parents, I saw Asher waiting outside with the parents, making me smile. He was not doing much to hide the fact he was waiting for me. So much for trying to be discreet

Once all the children had left the classroom, Asher walked up to the side doorway of my classroom where the children had left, a big smile upon his face. Gone was the dark and moody Beta I had met, this was a completely different guy, of that there was no doubt... "That has to have been one of the longest days ever!" he grumbled.

And I giggled. "I don't know, I think it went quite fast." I told him, and he rolled his eyes.

"Evidently I did not do a good enough job this morning then!" he whispered as he moved closer and slipped his arms around me as we moved inside my classroom. "Or else you would have been struggling to think of much else, and would not be able to wait to see me again."

I giggled again. "Oh, is that right?" I poked him lightly in the chest. "And is that what you plan to do to me, is it?"

"Too right!" he wiggled his eyebrows at me suggestively. "When I get the opportunity, of course." He stuck his bottom lip out at me, pretending to sulk. Obviously referencing the fact he wasn't able to spend time alone with me for a little while with my sister visiting.

"You are such a child!" I rolled my eyes. "What happened to

Toughed a have store wat. I don't think I and his face broke sound of " R softly kissed the top of my head before lowering his lips to year 3 would kiss you properly, but one, knowing our luck, somebody would walk in and two after this morning I am not quite sure

that I could stop. And taking you over your work desk, as fun as that sounds, is not what I envisioned our first time to be. “He winked at me and I felt my cheeks flushing at his words. He could be so bad sometimes... who would have thought behind that dark and moody exterior there was this Asher hiding away... my

” do think the classroom may be a little dangerous, though your office could be fun.” I told him with a little wink of my own, thinking two could play at being bad... and his eyes lit up at my suggestion

“Goohh, Miss West, it seems, you definitely aren’t the sweet and innocent young thing you make yourself out to be. I like it!” he chuckled. “And I am sure I could find some time for a meeting in my office.” He wiggled his brows at me suggestively once more, causing me to giggle, just as the classroom door opened. Thankfully, this time we were only standing next to one another, and not actually touching so we only looked like we were chatting

“Bailey, have you. Oh, Beta Asher Nice to see you again.” Alli said calmly, her voice a little more formal than usual “More

business to discuss with Bailey, assume?”

I honestly think she had begun to suspect something was going on between the two of us. But, Asher seemed reluctant to talk about this with her, and after we had spoken about it, I could

understand why. It was a difficult subject to broach. And, I didn’t want to be the one that pressured him to do so,

I smiled at Alli. “Not quite. He had come to discuss my sister arriving. She is struggling back at home at the moment. Issues of the heart, unfortunately. So, she needed time away, Beta Asher had come to confirm her arrival with me.” I lied, but Alli didn’t need to know that, after all, Morgan would be arriving soon enough, so that much was true, and Alli would likely see her with me in pack.

“Aww, I am sorry to hear she is struggling. Young love is never an easy thing to control. Well, love in general, I suppose.” and her eyes wander to Asher, and I wonder if she was implying deeper meaning with her words as she continues. “I am sure some time away with her big sister will help. It is kind of you to allow her to come and stay Beta.” She nodded at Asher, and he simply smiled.

“You two seem to get along quite well.” Alli said after a few moments of silence, and I smiled awkwardly.

“We bump into one another sometimes in the packhouse, so we do chat sometimes.” I dismissed her implications with what I hoped would indicate nothing was going on.

Alli nodded, yet her eyes were on Asher, who was looking uninterested out of the window. Evidently he was choosing not to get involved in the conversation today. Maybe my reaction the other day had made him a little more wary...

"It is always nice to make friends where you are staying. Anyway, I shall leave you both to. I have just come in to see if you have seen the closure dates for next week, Bailey?" Alli asked, and I nodded, a notification had been sent out to the pack school app they had set up. Not to mention, I received emails regarding my working hours. The closures were to do with the party for the Alpha and Luna's new baby.

Good stuff," Alli walked back out of the classroom, with a wave any direction, before Asher looked at me.

"Now who was making excuses for me being here?" He pouted at me.

"I assumed you would rather me do that, than explain why." I smiled, and he grinned.

"So, can I walk you home, before your sister arrives?" he offered me his hand, an almost pleading look upon his face. How could I resist?

There were still things I needed to do in the classroom, but I could do them tomorrow morning, because it wasn't like I would be staying in bed to spend time with Asher. So, I took his hand, Akira purring at such a simple action, both of us happy to spend a little more time with him alone. "Come on then."

And as we walked out of the side door of my classroom, into the sunshine, I felt a sense of contentment pass over me as we began to walk down the path toward the main area of the pack. But, as we did, Asher tugged me into the trees sitting alongside the path. His hands slipped around my waist the moment we were in the shade of the trees. He moved me gently to lean my back against a tree, before his lips were soft and tantalizingly teasing at my neck.

"Mmmm" he murmured against my skin, his warm breath sending goosebumps across my body. "Do you realize just how much I have missed you today?"

I giggled. "No. I'd say perhaps you could show me, but seeing as we are outside, that may be a bad idea."

He chuckle continuing before he nipped lightly at my neck, before kiss me, his lips and tongue teasing at the skin of my neck. "Oohh you are bad... so so bad." His lips found mine, as his tongue parted my lips, to begin swirling in an enticing way that made me desperately want more...

I reached up to run my hand through his thick, dark hair, pulling him closer to deepen the kiss. As he gripped my butt. His breath quickened, as he pulled away. "What time is your sister arriving?"

“Soon.” I admitted reluctantly, knowing instantly he was hoping to go to one of our rooms to continue what had begun this morning, and where this could so easily continue to...

He sighed, running his hand through his own hair in frustration. “D**t.” He winked. “Best we stop then, while we still can.”

I smiled up at him almost adoringly. This guy had to be the most patient one I had met. “Sorry.” I stepped up on my tiptoes to reach up and softly kiss his cheek.

His hand h**d under my chin as I moved away, turning my face to his, so his lips softly met mine, only briefly, but so tenderly, it made my heart flutter. “Don’t apologize. I know it will be worth waiting for, beautiful.”

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 121

Chapter 121 – Bailey

I rushed through the packhouse after being notified of my sister’s arrival. A small part of me was a little apprehensive to see her after everything that had happened between us, but mainly I was excited. Looking forward to seeing her. Having not seen any family since my move here. Upon our arrival back at the packhouse Asher had decided it would be better for him to let me go and sort my room for my sister alone, telling me if he returned to my room with me, he would not be able to promise what he would do, which made me giggle.

As I stepped out into the late afternoon sunshine, I saw Morgan’s car pull up, and she wasted no time in jumping out and flinging herself at me, “Aww Bai Bai, I am so glad to see you!” she squealed, just as Asher and Alpha Caleb walked around the corner, making my cheeks flush with color, especially at her using the nickname from when I was a lot younger.

I saw Asher smile as they approached. Before, Morgan decided to humiliate me even further. “You look so much better with your hair like that, you know? Less 80s glam rock star. More modern and almost chic.” She grinned at me, and I could see she was teasing, but I rolled my eyes at her, my hair was far from that frizzy, it was naturally curly, a little difficult to tame, but still I heard Alpha Caleb chuckle.

“I assume this is your sister, Bailey?” he asked, as the two of them were almost next to us now, and there would have been no denying they had heard my delightful sister’s final comment.

I nodded to agree with the Alpha and he smiled. “Beta Asher did say she was arriving today. Welcome to the pack.”

Morgan smiled politely. "Thank you for letting me visit my sister. I am surprised you'd want her here. What with all the drama she causes." She chuckled, and I looked at her with a stare, hoping she might realize I did not share my past with the pack, and she giggled awkwardly. "Joking, obviously."

While Asher was eyeing my sister warily now. This was not the best start to her visit...

"I don't think she has caused any drama, and she is a wonderful teacher." Alpha Caleb said with a polite smile to Morgan, who rolled her eyes playfully.

"Yeah, so everyone says." She nodded. "But she should be, always having her head in a book to make sure she would get her qualifications, right Bai?"

Asher's face was etched into a frown now, telling me he did not particularly like my sister right now. "I think that would be considered quite admirable, actually." He stated with a sideways glance at my sister, who looked a little startled. And even the Alpha looked a little surprised at Asher defending me.

"Oh, definitely." Morgan smiled sweetly. "I didn't mean it in a negative way. Bailey was always different to the rest of us. She was a bit boring, and loved studying. I'd rather be out enjoying my time with friends. Having fun." She shrugged.

"All about perspective, I suppose." Asher stated bluntly. "And what you perceive as boring, personally, I'd consider it as being dedicated to her future goals." He defended me once more, and I could feel my cheeks flushing.

Morgan looked at me, seeming unsure what to reply, so she simply nodded and said. "I guess."

I could feel Asher's eyes on me, and I was desperate to get away before Morgan or the Alpha noticed. "Well, it was nice to see you both." I smiled at the Alpha and Asher. "Please tell Luna Eden I will come and see her and the little ones again soon." I added, and Alpha Caleb grinned at me.

"Ah, she will be happy, she keeps asking after you. You seem to be her new texting buddy. It would be so much easier to formally make you a pack member, Bailey, then you could mindlink one another. Though you'd probably never get any peace from Eden then. I know I don't!" he grinned at me, and I smiled in response.

If I was honest, the thought of being a formal pack member here sounded like heaven to me. Formally leaving my pack and being part of such a wonderful pack and community here would be truly amazing. Not to mention, I loved my job here, and now things were the way they were with Asher, and the potential of them developing. I was excited about my future. But, I knew in order to leave my pack I was going to need my Alpha's permission, and that was always going to be difficult...

“Come on then Morgan, let us get your things, I will show you to my room.” I told my sister, who was watching me, as I looked shyly at Asher, who was smiling at Alpha Caleb’s words too.

Morgan waved toward the Alpha and Asher, as we moved toward the trunk of her car, before she looked at me. “So, what is with the moody one?” she demanded.

I smirked. “What do you mean?”

“I think his face would crack if he smiled, that is even assuming he knows how to smile.” She said as she pulled her bags from the trunk, and I tried hard to hold back my laughter. Her thoughts were almost the same as mine and Akira’s had been when we had first met Asher when we had arrived. Asher really did not give off the best first impressions...

“Aww, he isn’t too bad.” I told her with a smile.

Akira giggled. ‘Easy for you to say, he likes you!’

‘I should hope he does!’ I told her. ‘Considering the things we have been doing!’

She giggled once more. ‘Oh he does. I think we got him good!’

“There something you not telling me?” Morgan asked me with curiosity, and I looked at her innocently.

“No idea what you mean.” I shrugged, not wanting to go into all this right now, especially with others around who may hear. “Let me show you to my room.”

Morgan and I grabbed her bags as she closed the trunk and locked her car. Before we walked into the packhouse. She looked a little deflated, I have to say. Despite her brashness as she had arrived, she did not look herself. I sighed, “Are you doing okay, Morgan?”

She slowly shook her head. “Not the best Bai, I can’t lie. I wish I had stayed away from him. Wait until you hear the things he has done!”

I knew now the next few days with her here were likely going to be difficult...

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 122

Chapter 122 – Morgan

I followed my sister through the corridors of the packhouse in her new pack. It seemed a nice place, and I have to say, I

couldn't help but notice a difference in her attitude... her aura. She seemed so much calmer... confident... happier. And, I can't lie, it suited her. This was not the same Bailey who had left our pack a few weeks ago. Maybe being around Miles had been dragging her down more than we realized.

The news that he had been her fated mate had shocked me to the core. I won't lie. It had hurt me too, considering the fact I had loved him secretly for so long, and she had been his all along... fated to him... and then rejected by him... yet never said a word to any of us. And of course, then I had become involved with him too. And now, when I look back, I still don't know if that was because he wanted to find a way to get at Bailey, or gain information on her, because from everything I had learned from my Dad and my brother, Miles seemed obsessed with her, despite the fact he had rejected her.

So many secrets were hidden initially, until they had come to speak with me. And all the information was spilled, while it felt like my world came tumbling down around me. Dad and Jordan had basically had to sneak Bailey from the pack to her new workplace. Why would he even want her to be kept in our pack if he didn't see her as a fit mate? None of it made sense to me, but **g hell, it hurt. He was with me by that point. Trying hard to convince me to sleep with him... give my all to him...

I know how vicious Miles can be. think everyone in our pack knows that. He is known to be a bully... a bit of a dic wants to be. And over the years, Bailey had always been the butt of his jokes. We assumed it was because she was a bit of a geek, with her head forever in her books, but now a lot it seems a lot of it was resentment that she was his fated mate

Because, from what my brother had told me, he never saw her as good enough for him.

And, while we had always teased Bailey for not caring much for fashion or going out and having fun, she was still a natural beauty. She was pretty without even trying. And, she had the intelligence to back it up, though maybe that was part of the issue for Miles. Bailey was too smart for him. Making him feel inferior. I don't know. But, the things I heard since Dad and Jordan had tried to warn me away from Miles had sickened me. Sickened me that he would treat my sister that way...

I can't lie, I had felt flooded with guilt, much like Jordan, I guess that we had been blind to it. We had joined in so freely with the teasing... the bullying, thinking it was just playful taunting. Not realizing the depth of the cruelty, that Miles was actually sinking to. Bailey had suffered because of her fated mate worse than she ever should have done. Why he couldn't just reject her and let her go, I would never know. And, I can imagine she had thought the same so many times too...

But, then he seemed to attach himself to me. And, me being naïve, taken in by his status, and his charm, not to mention his attention, I had fallen for him. Far too easily. But, I had always. adored him, from being a young teenager... the handsome, upcoming Alpha... my big brother's best friend... school sport's star... he had been

perfect in my eyes. So, when the warnings. from my brother and my Dad had come, they had simply fallen. upon deaf ears. I wanted him, and nothing would stop me. Even after he hurt me, time and time again, I kept returning... he was like a drug I was addicted to. I had naively thought he would pick me for his chosen mate. Pick me for his Luna.

Bailey opened the door to her bedroom. It was only a small and basic room, with a double bed set up. "Asher... erm... Beta Asher said we could get a camp bed in here for you if you don't want to share the bed with me." She said with an awkward smile.

Hmmm, seems my sister is a little more friendly with this Beta than she is letting on if she is calling him by his first name, I would say. But, I let it go, if she wanted to let me know, she would. "I am good sharing with you, be like when we used to stay with Grandma" I grinned at her, and Bailey laughed.

"Wow, that has been years, Morgan!"

"Just like old times then!" I smiled at her, and she nodded.

"Sorry, my room is nothing exciting, they are setting a house up for me. But, with me wanting to come here so suddenly, they had to put me in here." Bailey explained, and I understood. She had been in a rush to get away. After the situation with Miles had got worse from what I understood.

My Dad and Jordan tried to explain things to me as best they could, in a bid to warn me away from Miles. Not that it had worked. I am beginning to wish I had taken heed of their warnings now... but sadly, my feelings and st**ty had won over. And the packhouse in which she was living seemed nice enough. Her room was modern, and had all she needed, including an en-suite bathroom, which was more than many packhouse rooms did.

"Honestly, Bai, it is fine, I am just glad to be here." I admitted. "Glad to be away from there."

She nodded. "I know that feeling!"

"How did you do it?" I asked her. He had to have hurt you so much more than he ever did me."

She shook her head. "I don't know that he did, Morgan, because there is a difference between me and you. While he did some sh**y things to me, I never fell for him. There were never any feelings between us. Yes, there was the matebond, but it wasn't difficult to fight when you hate someone the way I did."

I looked at her in shock, I honestly thought she may have had some underlying feelings for him, especially with the matebond. "You never wanted him?"

She laughed, almost ironically, before shaking her head. "Wanted him dead maybe." she joked. "But no. Not even a little. I hated him, Morgan. When we were young, and I mean young, yeah, we got on great, but as he got older, he turned into such a jacka**, and treated me so s**y. Made me feel so bad about myself. For no real reason. And I ended up hating myself, all because of him. And because he was the future Alpha, most of the others our age in the pack would do the same. Made my life hell. Why do you think I didn't like going out? Why do you think I spent so much time with my head in my books? Because I had little else to do. Because it was better than sitting thinking about the **t going on in my life, all because of that f**r."

My heart tightened at her words. was one of those others. I had willingly joined in with my own sister's bullying. I had made my own sister's life hell. To the point she wanted to leave her own pack.

"I'm sorry Bai, I never knew you felt like that. I thought you enjoyed studying." I whispered.

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Dives me you Morgan? my sister asked me softly, and I sat myself on the edge of her bed letting out a deep sigh

“Physically one the grabbing me, and the occasional stove, I guess not to Emotionally, yes. But maybe that was my own fault for letting him.” I told her, and she was quickly by my side, her arms around me, hugging me

“You know none of this was your fault, it was that f**k face. He will be made to suffer, Morgan. He will get his punishment, one way or another.” She told me, and in that instant, I knew coming to see my sister was the right thing to do.

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 123

Chapter 123 – Kaia

I was settling into the new pack. My home. The pack I would one day be Luna of. Okay, it wasn't quite what I was used to, but once Miles had been made Alpha, he said I could make the changes I wanted, so I was making notes each day of things I did not like... things I felt could be improved, and quite honestly, there was quite a lot. I was staying in a room within the

packhouse right now, until Miles and I were married. He had tried desperately to have me live with him, but I felt it was a little premature, and I didn't want him trying things on with me. Not yet, at least.

Obviously, on our wedding night, I would have no choice, but for the time being, at least I had an excuse. And, talking of the wedding, plans were running away with themselves. Miles's parents were completely taking over with the preparations. And they seemed to be getting more and more irritated by any suggestions I made for alterations. Which only angered me. This was meant to be my special day, yet they seemed to want the wedding done their way. I was truly beginning to regret ever agreeing to any of this, let alone suggesting I marry the fool as well as becoming his mate...

I heard a knock at my door, and quickly walked over, to be greeted by two she-wolves, here to let me try on wedding dresses. Now, today was a day I had been looking forward to! What woman does not like trying on pretty dresses?! Especially ones that make you look like a princess! “Come in.” I said excitedly, allowing them into my suite, only to find my heart dropping as Miles's Mum, Pheobe, followed them in. Why did she need to be there too? Was this not my choice?

“Good morning, Kaia.” She greeted me coldly, giving me an equally cold stare. I am sure this woman did not like me. Nor did she want me to marry her son.

“Morning Luna.” I smiled sweetly, though inside I was secretly cursing the silly old witch. I wish she would pis** off, so I could enjoy myself the way I had planned! The bottle of champagne my Dad had sent to enjoy was already chilling, and I had my playlist at the

ready... I had it all set out! Now she was set to ruin it! I wanted to enjoy every moment of this, try these dresses on at my own pace and decide on my own what I wanted and not be dictated to by her, yet again. This was not her wedding!

“Right, let us get this underway.” Luna Pheobe said briskly to the women who had wheeled in a rack of dresses. “I am assuming white is unlikely to be appropriate.” She looked at me with an air of superiority in her gaze, and I was shocked at what she was trying to imply by her statement.

I glared back at her. “White is perfectly fine, actually, thank you very much.” I snapped.

“Oh, really?” she said, chewing her lower lip thoughtfully. “You do surprise me, unless, of course, you are not being truthful.”

“Is there a reason you are here?” I asked her, every ounce of venom within me slipping out in my voice, and Luna Pheobe looked to me, a smirk upon her perfectly made-up face. She was evidently loving this. S**id **h.

“Well, I was here to assist the bride my son had chosen, with picking a dress. Ensure she doesn’t get ideas beyond her station. After all, she has been acting like quite the princess since her arrival. Well, since the whole wedding planning began really. So, I believe she needs to be taught how to rein things in a little. My son needs a Luna, not a princess.” She said bluntly. “But, it seems the little princess is deeming me as not needed. Or perhaps my opinions are too close to the truth. Does the truth hurt a little too much, Kaia?”

I looked at her in shock. Where had all this come from? Yes, I knew my alterations to the wedding plans had irritated Miles’s parents here and there, but not to this degree. She was being downright rude right now, and there appeared to be no real reason for it. So, what was her issue with me? Her mate and husband had nigh on begged me to marry and become the mate to their eldest son, when nobody else appeared to want him, so why the hell did this ** old hag not deem me a suitable mate? I was of Alpha blood, I was single. I was more than capable of dealing with their pathetic excuse of a future Alpha of a son when he threw one of his hissy fits too. Better equipped for dealing with him than they were, it seemed...

“When there is no truth in your words, then they irritate more than hurt quite honestly, Luna. I find them quite insulting, actually. But, that makes me wonder if that was what you were aiming for. And there was me thinking you were taught to be respectful of all, as a Luna. Evidently, you missed that lesson. At the end of the day, age is irrelevant, I am still of Alpha blood, and while I may be in line to marry your son, my father would still not appreciate the insults you are throwing my way, nor the things you are implying.” I said proudly, knowing d**n well she was out of order, and me putting her in her place would likely shut her up.

But, instead, Luna Pheobe simply laughed at me! I felt anger racing through my body, while my wolf began to ripple below my skin, desperate to be allowed out. eager to get to the woman who would soon become my mother-in-law and rip her apart...

“Oh, Kaia, my dear, do you think your father will truly care? From what I understood, he didn’t waste any time in accepting the offer of a chosen mate for you with my son, so does that tell you all you need to know? He was likely glad to get rid of you. And can you blame him?” And with that she moved toward the door of the room, before looking back at me. “You ought to remember, you are nothing special, and can always be replaced. Just like that” And she clicked her fingers to show me, a smirk upon her lips as she then closed the door after her, leaving me staring at the door, my heart racing in anger at how she treated me. I had no idea what had changed. One moment, Miles’s family were desperate for me to accept being his mate, and now they were treating me in this way? I had simply agreed to escape Jacob, thinking life with an Alpha could never be a bad thing, but now I was beginning to think otherwise... Was that how my future was going to be here?!

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 124

Chapter 124 – Asher

Once I had left Bailey after walking her home, deciding it was most definitely not a safe plan for me to go and help her

arrange her room for her sister’s arrival, I had gone to find Caleb to do some training. Taking my frustration out on my best friend by beating the c*p out of him sounded like a good plan. Because, I knew the moment I was alone in a room with Bailey I was not going to be able to keep my self control under control...

Turned out, because I was so distracted by thoughts of Bailey, it was more a case of Caleb beating the c***p out of me... but still it was a distraction for a little while. Kept me and Zion busy for a little while, and made a change to the office work I had been doing earlier. It was only as we walked back through the pack and were returning to the packhouse that I had seen her with her sister, and I instantly felt my heart lift at the sight of her. She looked so beautiful. Good enough to eat...

Though hearing the way her sister spoke of her irritated me a little. But, I think I managed to hide that pretty well. Though why Bailey had rushed off I don’t know. I now had Caleb looking at me with a puzzled look upon his face, as I watched Bailey walk inside the packhouse in her bid to get away from us.

“What?” I asked him, with a small shrug.

“Something you want to tell me?” he asked and I shrugged again.

I know out of everyone, Caleb is the first person I should be telling of this shift of things between Bailey and me, but I want to see where it goes first. Hell, she may decide I am a complete jacka** yet... I mean, that wouldn't be completely impossible to understand...

'Not if you act like a normal person.' Zion grumbled. Evidently he didn't like the thought of her leaving us. Though, in truth, neither did I. I hated the thought of not being able to freely see her for the next few days while her sister was here. I was already missing her, and I only saw her properly a few hours ago!!

"You coming to see Eden and the little ones?" Caleb asked me with a smile, and I nodded. I haven't seen the pups for a few days, and I am sure they would brighten my day, as they usually did. I imagine Freya will have grown a lot in those few days too.

"Eden doing okay with two of them driving her crazy alongside you?" I asked, and Caleb laughed.

"She seems to be. She is a wonderful Mama, always meant to be, I think." He says with affection thick in his voice. I can't help but be a little envious of my friend. He had it all now. His mate, his family and a happy, hectic home where he couldn't wait to return to each day.

"You wait until they are teenagers, and they are answering her back! Eden is a fiery little firecracker, goddess help you if Freya takes after her, there will be some serious battles in your house!" I told him with a laugh, and he rolled his eyes.

"Oh, I know. I have already had that warning from Eden's Dad. I am coming to live with you then." He warned me, and I laughed again.

"I will make sure the spare room is set up." I told him with a smirk, while we walked along the pathways of the pack. Pack members waving to us as they pass.

"How come Bailey's sister came to stay?" Caleb asked me, taking me by surprise. I was sure had spoken to him about this. Evidently the lack of sleep was getting to him. "Isn't she working?"

"Bailey or her sister?" I asked, unsure which one he was asking me about, and he chuckled.

"Bailey."

I nodded. "She is still planning to work, I assume her sister will relax until she finishes work. She explained she needed a little space from back home. A former boyfriend marrying or something." I explained with a shrug.

“Seems you and her are getting along well. Do you see much of her with living in the packhouse together?” he asked with a small smirk, as he unlocked his front door. Was this my friend digging for gossip? He’d be disappointed...

I gave him a sideways glance along with a small shake of my head. “Rarely.”

“Honey, I’m home!” he called out to Eden the way he always did, and Matty came toddling out of the lounge to greet his Dad, a beautiful big smile on his face. The same big blue eyes as his Mama looking up at us. Caleb instantly swooped him up in his arms, showering his son in kisses and cuddles, making me smile. He may drive me crazy at times, but I can not deny he was a wonderful father...

Eden came out of the lounge soon after, with Freya in her arms, her face lighting up at the sight of us. “Hey you two!” she walked over to Caleb, snuggling into his side, as he softly kissed her head. “I didn’t realize you were coming Ash.” She adds, while passing Freya to Caleb.

“We were training, so I suggest he come and see his niece and nephew.” Caleb explained, leading his son into the lounge once again.

Eden nodded with a smile. “You need a coffee?”

I smiled, and followed her to the kitchen to help. “Please.” I said, leaning on the countertop as we walked through the door.

Eden was sorting the coffee, and the room was momentarily quiet, other than the clatter of the utensils as she worked. And I couldn’t help but think of Bailey. Wondering what she was up to. I wished I could see her tonight like I had wanted to... it was definitely going to be a long few days... I found myself frowning...

Suddenly, Eden was in front of me, offering me a mug of coffee. “S** Ash, you could smile, you know? My kids already barely sleep, I don’t need them seeing that scary face, or they’ll be having nightmares and be up even more during the night!” she joked.

I gave her a sarcastic smile, taking my coffee, taking Caleb’s too, to take it through to him. “Thanks.”

“Everything okay with you?” she asked me, questions hanging heavy in the air. I knew what she was implying. She was

referencing our previous chat, and I nodded with a smile, one a little bigger than I intended.

“Oh, I’d say from that smile, Mr Big-Shot Beta, things are more than good. You been charming our new teacher by any chance?”

she questioned, and I simply smirked, with a little shrug, before walking through to the lounge to give Caleb his coffee.

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 125

Chapter 125 – Bailey

Morgan and I laid on my bed, staring at the ceiling chatting like we used to when we were younger. About anything and everything under the sun. Laughing and giggling at the most ridiculous of things, and I have to say, it felt so good. I think it was the closest I had felt to my sister in a long time.

“Aww, Bai, thank you for this!” she wrapped her arm over my waist as she rested her head upon my shoulder.

“It is okay.” I smiled at her. “I have enjoyed it.”

“Do you think you will stay here?” she asked, and I froze. In truth, after the mess with Miles, I had always hoped I would find a pack that would accept me, allow me to work there and take me as an official pack member. But, then, I don’t think I had considered the reluctance of my pack to allow me to go. But, now finding Asher too, I think I would love nothing more than to stay here. Officially, become a part of their pack, and of course, to see what was to happen with Asher.

I sighed, a long and deep sigh, and Morgan looked at me. “You aren’t sure?” she questioned, sounding more than a little confused. I could only assume from her response she thought I wanted to live here permanently.

“Oh, it isn’t that I don’t want to. I just don’t know if our pack would let me. I think the only way I could leave is if I find a mate. Because Miles has made it clear, I would not be given permission to leave otherwise.” I explained. “And let us face it, I am not finding a fated mate, am I?!”

She smiled sadly. “Our pack rules are weird.” She dismissed it with a shrug. “But, you are here now, and you never thought that would happen. So, never say never, right?” she squeezed me a little tighter. “Don’t give up on what you want, Bai. You deserve it for everything you went through.

“I am guessing you don’t want to go back?” I asked, knowing how hard she would find it if she did go home. Especially if Miles was getting married.

She chuckled. “I am in no hurry, let us just say that. I am even considering university like you.” And I was shocked by her words. This was never anything she had been interested in before. But I smiled.

“Do what makes you happy, Morgan, and don’t let Miles hold you back. Speak to Dad, or Jordan. Let them help you. Remember, you have a fated mate out there too, he could well be your ticket out of there.” I reminded her, and her face fell.

“What if he doesn’t want me when he realizes I nearly gave myself to that nasty piece of work?” She chewed her lip anxiously.

“Nearly, Morgan.” I reassured her. “The difference is, you didn’t in the end. And even if you had, it would have been because you were manipulated by him. He is a master at manipulation. Always has been. Besides, not all mates wait. Your fated mate will think you are perfect the way you are, trust me.”

“What, the way yours did?” she said with a smirk gave her a gentle shove. “Yeah, well, he was a bit defective.”

Morgan laughed. “A bit?!” she was laughing hard now, I shook my head at her.

Háid letting her laugh for a moment, while I enjoyed the sound. She likely needed to laugh. She needed a break from the emotions she had been battling. She turned and looked at me. “Ah, that felt good.”

I smiled. “I figured it might.”

“Do you think he will actually get married?” Morgan asked, and I knew instantly she was talking of Miles. So, as much as she is trying to act like she is getting over it, or that she doesn’t care, she evidently does. She may want to hate him, but he has a tight grip upon her heart. Her first love, I guess. From her teenage crush, so that isn’t going to help...

I sighed. “Oh, sis, I don’t know. I don’t think I ever saw him as the settling down sort. A part of me can’t help but wonder if it is to go along with what his parents want, so he can gain his title as Alpha.” I explained and she looked at me surprised.

“Do you think?” she sounded full of hope at that thought, and I hated that she would still be clinging to any hope when it came to him. She needed to realize she was better off without him. He would destroy her if she kept giving him chances...

“Like I said, I don’t know. Because, from what you then told me, the visits to pack to meet potential chosen mates didn’t go to plan did they? And he picked this girl himself. So, perhaps she is someone he wants.” I suggested, and I saw my sister’s face fall, as she nodded.

“He did sound proud of her. But I didn’t know if he was just trying to hurt my feelings.” She whispered.

I reached for her hand and squeezed it. Hating that she was hurting. "He enjoys hurting people, Morgan. You deserve so much better than him. I promise you, when you meet the right one, you will know. And Miles was never the right one for you. It felt exciting because he was handsome, dangerous and the upcoming Alpha, that is all. But, it will feel so much more when it is the right person."

She looked at me through anxious eyes, and nodded. "I hope so. She whispered.

"I know so."

Morgan suddenly reached out and touched my hair. "Why do you straighten it now?"

I gave her a slight scowl. "Do you not remember all the things you would say about my curls?" I asked her.

She looked at me with a guilty smile. "I did bring you something, actually. I saw it when I was shopping. It is meant to help tame your curls. I never thought you should hide them. I'd have loved your curls, Bai. I got the boring straight hair from Dad."

I chuckled. I would never have guessed she envied my hair. "You brought something for my hair?" I asked, a little surprised at her kindness.

"Yeah, let me try it out for you! I'll do your hair!" she grinned. "Like a proper sleepover!" the excitement in her voice made me smile.

"Go on then." Trolled my eyes as she shot off the bed, and was soon rummaging around in her bag, happy that she was distracted, and she seemed content, even if it was only for a little while. That was what I had wanted when she came here. I would let her do this, and then maybe we could go for a walk or something. Anything to keep her mind from the inevitable...

"I could give you a mini-makeover!" she said excitedly. "I love doing that sort of thing."

I found myself smiling. Who would have thought, a few months ago; Morgan and I sitting together, having fun, and doing makeovers? It was almost like we had slipped into an alternate universe... but if it meant I was being there for her... supporting her, then it was good for me...

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 126

Chapter 126 – Bailey

After waking so many times during the night being kicked and elbowed by an extremely fidgety sister of mine, I was actually grateful when my alarm went off. It appeared she had not learned to sleep any less restlessly since she had grown up. I suppose I should be grateful she didn't have nightmares any longer and squeal in her sleep the way she

used to! Nor did she wet the bed. Both habits she had thankfully grown out of, or my night's sleep would have been even worse, that is for sure!

"Eurgh, is that the fire alarm?" Morgan grumbled, placing the pillow over her head as I leaned over to turn my alarm off, and I smiled.

"Nope, just my wake-up call." I prodded her gently.

"Mine too, I assume." She muttered. "Giving me a bloody headache!"

"You can stay in bed, if you like." I told her, heading to the bathroom. "Rest a little, and I will come and find you when I have finished work."

"I will come with you, is that okay?" she asked sleepily, and smiled back at her.

"If that is what you want to do." I was sure the children would like seeing her, and I doubted the other teachers would mind. But the kids singing their songs delightfully out of tune, would likely do nothing to help that headache of hers, I thought to myself with a chuckle to myself as I headed into the shower.

I quickly showered, and wrapped myself in a towel, before standing in front of the mirror, and using the new hair product my sister had brought for me, to tame but enhance my curls, deciding to allow my natural curls to be on show today. When she had done my little makeover last night, she showed me some new make-up techniques too. Not that I usually bother with make-up too much, but I definitely liked the hair.

As I emerged from my en-suite, Morgan was sitting on my bed, a big smile on her face. "Yay!" she winked at me. "You used it. It suits you. That big bad Beta won't be able to resist you." she winked again before dashing past me to the en-suite before I could argue.

I quickly got dressed in a simple baby blue shift dress and tan gladiator-style sandals. I kept my make-up simple today. But, I think my overall look worked, and a small part of me kind of wished I was seeing Asher...

'Oh who are you kidding?!' Akira giggled. 'Every single part of you was wishing! Craving him, even.'

I rolled my eyes at her, as Morgan came out of the bathroom, already showered, and dressed. In the cutest little matching navy with white trim capri pants and, tank top. And Navy chunky sandals. Her long dark hair was pulled back into a high ponytail, enhancing her beautiful face. My sister has definitely got the looks in our family..

"Come on then." I hooked my arm through hers. "We should get you some food before we start." urged her, knowing she would need energy for dealing with the little monsters in my class, and my sister grinned at me.

“I think I need coffee more than anything.” She told me, as we slipped out of my bedroom, just as Asher walked from his room, his eyes instantly falling upon me as he did, and his face lighting up.

“Good morning ladies.” He greeted us. “On your way for breakfast?” he asked, and I nodded.

I had butterflies at the sight of him, and Akira was pacing within my mind, the two of us already missing him terribly, despite only seeing him yesterday. I tried to act like everything was perfectly normal while I led my sister toward the staircase, fully aware of the fact Asher was only a few steps behind us.

‘He might be grumpy looking, but he is actually quite handsome.’ Morgan mindlinked me with a wink, and I looked at her wide-eyed. ‘You definitely need to try your luck with him, sis.’ She added.

‘You want pushing down the stairs?’ I questioned, and I could hear my sister holding back a giggle as we rushed down the last few stairs.

“So, Beta, is my sister everything you imagined she would be?” Morgan asked, her eyes looking suggestively at Asher, and he looked awkwardly at her, like a deer caught in the headlights, bless him.

“I am sorry?” he stuttered.

“Well, she is a wonderful teacher, so I wondered if she was living up to your expectations.” Morgan said with a smirk. “What on earth did you think I was implying?!”

I saw Asher’s cheeks flushing slightly, and I tried not to smile.

‘That is enough now.’ I warned her, but she glanced at me, her eyebrows raised at me.

‘He wants you,’ she says simply through the link, before looking at Asher again.

“Do you have a bit of a soft spot for my sister Beta? Is that why your thoughts instantly assumed was talking about that?” she wiggled her brows at him now before moving toward the dining hall, leaving the two of us alone. Thankfully, I had briefly mentioned where things were as we walked to my room last night, so she had a vague idea...

I glanced at Asher who was looking at me like he was in shock. “Sorry.” I whispered.

“Well, your sister is...” he paused momentarily. “Blunt.” He added, and I grinned at him.

“To say the least.”

“Bloody good at reading people, I’d say.” he grinned at me now. “By the way, you look... well, wow.” His hand softly reached for my curls, and I smiled up at him.

“Thank you.”

“You know I barely slept last night, because you weren’t there.” He told me. “Two nights I have had you in the same bed, and I don’t think I can sleep without you there now.” He bit his lower lip as he looked up at me nervously, and my heart fluttered at his words. I know exactly what he meant...

Suddenly, Morgan came rushing down the corridor toward me looking terrified. Asher looked at me, jumping back slightly to put some space between us as I moved toward my sister. “Morgan, what on earth is wrong?!” I asked, panic racing through me. Unsure what would be causing her to look so scared.

Her eyes met mine, and I could see tears were filling them. “He... he...” she stuttered. “He is there.”

I looked at her puzzled, as Asher came up to place his hand upon my arm, causing goosebumps to spread across my body. “Is everything okay?” he asked, and I shrugged, confused as to what had happened. Surely he realized I knew as much as he did.

“Morgan, who is there?” I asked her, as I saw her swaying slightly, looking a little unsteady on her feet.

“My mate!” she gasped, before she suddenly passed out, Asher, quickly reaching out to catch her before she hit the floor.