

Always You

Liam POV

Hearing the door open I raise my head and am immediately hit with an intoxicating smell of strawberries, swinging my head round my eyes lock onto a pair of large familiar green eyes staring back at me.

"Mate..." Adonis and I whisper. "Mine."

"Mate" I hear her gentle voice say as her eyes shine with a combination of silver and green showing Sky is present. "It's you..." she whispers.

After almost 6 years I'm nally looking at Princess Lilah again however it feels like almost a lifetime has passed. Memories of us scaling trees, swimming and play ghting all come rushing back to me. She slowly steps towards me and reaches her hand up to cup my cheek causing sparks to erupt at her touch. Taking another deep breath, her scent lling my lungs I sigh in content.

"Lilah...I've missed you." I say quietly. "I had no idea you were here. Honestly when I felt you aura again yesterday and the King give me my orders I couldn't wait."

"Oh Liam." She says and quickly steps forwards dropping her head into my chest. Wrapping my arms around her I smile into her hair. After a couple of moments we both remember we had company. Looking down into her eyes I suggest "we have lots to discuss, let's go for a walk later and we can catch then." With a nod of her head she steps back and smiles.

"Okay, let's get started." She walks past me towards the desk, her hip gently grazing my side leaving tingles in its wake, her long toned legs highlighting her perk behind. Groaning internally I held back on the thoughts trying to rush through my head. Last time I saw Lilah she was 12 years old, her beauty shone even back then with her long brown hair and gorgeous eyes. But to see her now as a fully developed woman it was hard to see the similarities. Gone was the Tom-boy look she used to rock and in its place was an elegant woman with an air of femininity about her, curves in all the right places highlighted by the workout clothes she had on. Long lashes framed her big eyes which kept ickering over my frame. Seeing a light blush creep up her chest I smile to myself, "at least it's not just us with those thoughts" Adonis playfully says to me.

"James I apologise about that, I had no idea Liam would be my mate. Especially so soon." She states.

"Soon?" I question.

"Um Lilah here met her rst mate yesterday, he rejected her before knowing who she was. Said some fairly unpleasant things. But oh man, what she did after, I wish you'd seen it." James laughs. "It was amazing."

Jealously quickly ares through me before I gather my thoughts, Lilah seemingly noting my uncomfortableness quickly says "my rst mate was the future Alpha Lincoln. He's currently hiding in a room upstairs I believe, no one has seen him all morning. Before you say anything, I would have rejected him if he hadn't of beaten me to it. The man is neither suitable to be my mate or worthy. Plus with the number of scents of she-wolves that were all over him and having literally found him in bed with Shannon I wouldn't go near him with a ten foot pole. I'd hate to know where he's been dipping his..." trailing off she realised what she was about to say and covers her mouth laughing quietly. "But honestly I'm glad it happened, now look who I've found" honesty shining through her eyes.

"Who would have guessed my rst kiss would be my mate" I chuckled. I saw James' eyes widen in surprise.

"Then it was truly meant to be" he smiles.

"It's only ever been Liam" Lilah says softly. Realising what she was saying made the happiness spread through me like wildre setting my body alight. Taking a seat to hide my growing discomfort at her words I place my bag on my lap hoping James doesn't cotton on. "We are taught from a very young age the importance of mates within the Royal Pack" Lilah continues. "We shared a kiss, right before I left, a peck nothing more after all we were only 12. Even that we should not have done out of the respect for our future mates. You are told to be pure, to show your love for the moon goddesses plan. But now maybe it was fate?" She says raising her eyebrow at me.

Seeing the hidden question in her words I reply, "Only you Lilah, it's only ever been you." Gazing at me she sees the honesty and a smile lights up her face.

"Wow...oh just wait till I tell Millie. She loves a romance." James said happily.

"Haha I'm sure she does" Lilah giggled, "let's get this business done though. You've just reminded me I'm meeting your mate for some combat training this afternoon."

"So Liam you've been brought in as throughout Johnson's time as Alpha there has been limited training. He focused solely on the males, no females have trained."

"Apart from my Millie, I trained her in quiet to ensure she can protect herself" James quietly interjected.

A proud smile crossed Lilahs face "that you did. As well as this training only started at 14 when they got their wolves. So I have requested now training age begins at 12, still late in my opinion but it's better than what was before. We can still show them that combat in human form is just as important. As I'm sure I demonstrated yesterday." She says with a slight smirk. Looking at her in admiration I thought to myself how I slightly wished I had been here yesterday to see. "We will need to come up with a training plan for the pack, I also want border patrols checked and veried. We also want to offer an additional training programme to wolves that show an interest in becoming warriors." She adds on.

"That sounds good to me Lil" upon hearing my old nickname for her a blush lightly stains her cheeks and her eyes darken a touch in approval. "Oh we will be using that then" Adonis quietly says to me. "How about you show me where training normally takes place and I can come up with a plan suitable for the space. I'd also like a meeting with all warriors and patrol groups this afternoon. Maybe i could do that whilst you're meeting with Millie? James I'd like you to join me, you know these men better than myself." I say looking at him. With a nod of his head he agrees with me.

"I like that plan. James could you excuse us for a few minutes before lunch, I'd like to chat with Liam for a little bit. Perhaps keep this quiet just for now." She says with a smile, glancing at me she quickly adds "not because I'm ashamed but because I think what we have planned this afternoon is of importance. We can address this to the pack this evening." Smiling I nod in agreement. "You're right Lil, we can address it this evening. Our secret" I wink at her.

"Yes Lilah, Warrior Liam it was a pleasure to meet you. I shall see you shortly." James says leaving the room.

For a minute Lilah and I simply look at each other smiling. Leaning forward I rest my chin on my hands. "You know Lil, the hardest day of my life was waking up to learn you had left us. Before you say anything I know if you could have told me you would have, there are responsibilities as a Princess and you were simply acting upon those. But I have missed you, every day."

Standing up out of her chair she walks around to stand in front of me, leaning backwards on the table casually. "And I you Liam. I asked my father to explain to you but he couldn't, he's a fair man and he kept me updated on your progress throughout the years. I feel ashamed to say I didn't realise it would be you who would be coming here. I thought of it as a rather tedious job one which he would not put on you, however now I have a feeling he knew all along. Probably with the help of his seer. He did nd yesterday very amusing despite his daughter being rejected" she chuckles, "and well let's just say now I am very...very happy that he gave you this job."

Grabbing her hands I pull her forwards, straddling her legs either side of mine I lower her so she's sitting on me. Gazing into her eyes I see the ecks of silver oating around. Chucking I say "Hello Sky, I've missed you my little charm" hearing a purr escape Lilah I knew Sky was agreeing with my statement. Lilah slowly lowers her head so her lips graze mine, inhaling her sweet scent I pull her closer moving my lips against hers softly. Licking her bottom lip she opens her lips willingly and I slip my tongue in. After a couple of minutes we both break away breathing heavily. I groan as I smell the scent of her arousal oating up. "Sorry I got carried away" she mutters as she goes to stand up.

Gripping her hips so she can't move I quickly reply "No...no. Don't move." She raises her eyebrows in a silent question. "I've missed you. Your smell...it's intoxicating to me. I'm not sure I'll ever have enough of it. But considering we have got to go to meet others in a couple of minutes I really need this problem to calm down." I murmur against her lips bucking my hips up so my bulge grazes her. With a light moan herself she giggles and purrs "later. I think maybe I should step away to calm you down, calm us both down." Giving me a chaste kiss she stands up suddenly looking back at the tent in my trousers, she trails her hand over it and steps away before walking back to her desk her hips swaying side to side.

"Don't, a touch through my trousers alone are enough to make my c*m in my pants" I moan, "the thought of you has made my mornings, afternoons, evenings and nights more than pleasurable the last few years. The thought of not having to wait much longer is doing me no favours" I chuckle.

With a melodic giggle she bites her lip. "Temptress" I growl leaning forward across the desk to catch another kiss.

Sitting back I quickly look down at my downstairs situation and groan internally. Standing up I readjust like a horny teenager and gesture towards the door. "Shall we?"