

Broken 461

Chapter 461

What an arrogant asshole! If he thinks because he's bigger than I am that he can intimidate me, he's got another thing coming.

Did I feel badly that I basically threatened to rip his balls off, not even a little. Did I happen to feel the large bulge in his pants at

the same time? Yes, and wow! That's all I can say, wow.

I find Calista at lunch and we decide to find a private place to eat away from either of the men who have decided to pursue us

relentlessly. We settle in and I listen to her vent about how Alpha Anders is doing basically the same thing as Clint, moving to sit

next to her, trying to talk to her in class, constantly asking her out. It's maddening. I tell her about Clint and what happened in

Chem and Lit classes.

"Do you think they've set up some type of competition between them?" She asks

1. me.

"What do you mean?"

I watch as Calista stares thoughtfully out over the track field where we decided to have our lunch. "Well, you and I are basically

the only hold outs in the pack. Do you....do you think that this is just a game to see which of them can get one of us into their

bed first?"

"That's a terrible thought Cali." I say, but then I think about it. Competition. It's what Alphas and apparently Guardians thrive on.

What if she's right and they've set up some kind of competition between them to see who can make the final stand outs break

first.-

"Well, that's just pissed me off all over again." I tell Cali.

"Do you think they would do that?" My dear friend asks quietly.

I take her hand. Cali is a gentler soul than I am. It's one of the reasons she didn't continue in warrior training. She doesn't like to

hurt anyone for any reason. Personally, I think she'd make a fantastic Luna. She's got the perfect personality for it, loving and

caring to everyone around her. And when you're in her inner circle, there isn't anything she wouldn't do for you.

Unlike me, I don't have any problem causing pain if it gets the point across, like grabbing Clint's balls. That makes me a much

better candidate for warrior than Luna. Although, my path is one I can choose. Calista will have to be mated to an Alpha to

become a Luna. However, she is focusing her studies on medicine which is an area she can choose and will be great at.

"I honestly don't know." I answer my friend.

After lunch we head back to our next classes. I have one more with Clint, although, judging his reaction to our Lit class, he

probably doesn't realize it. Maybe I can sneak in and find a way to keep him from sitting next to me. Of all my classes, human

history is the most boring to me. We have to learn it so we can mingle with the humans, but their history and ours is very

different. They tend to focus on their wars, whereas, in the supernatural community, fighting is very common. Packs fight for land,

for power and for prestige. It's not uncommon for packs to attack each other and deaths or permanent injuries are common. It's

one of the reasons that having a powerful Alpha and, in our case, a powerful Guardian is so important. It gives our pack an

advantage. Even if another pack challenges ours, it's very unlikely that they will win.

When I get to my history class, I see that Clint—hasn't arrived yet. I sit in my usual seat, which is in the front by the window. That

still leaves two seats where he can sit and be too close to me, one beside me and one behind me. I'm still trying to figure out

how to keep him away from me, when the man in question plops down in the seat beside me.

"That seat is assigned to someone else." I tell him.

"We don't have assigned seats in this class, Lily."

"Don't you prefer the back, Clint? I usually see you snoring away back there."

"Oh, so you've noticed me?"

“Still fishing for compliments? Don’t you have enough girls stroking your ego and other body parts?” I ask in a snarky tone, and I swear I can see him flinch.

“I think you have the wrong idea about me

I turn to face him, staring him straight in the eye. “Do I?”

I watch as his mouth opens and closes a couple of times, no words coming out.

I raise my eyebrow at him and turn back in my seat. “I didn’t think so.”

The teacher comes in and it’s a movie day. I groan inwardly, while most of the class cheers outwardly.

The lights go off and Clint subtly moves his seat closer to mine.

I stare intently at the screen. “I’m not fishing for compliments.” He says.

“Mhmm.”

“I do think you have the wrong idea about me.”

I wait him out, not saying anything.

“I just want to get to know you.”

Really?”

“Yes, is that so difficult to believe?”

I turn to look at him. “Why?”

He frowns. “Why what?”

“Why are you suddenly so interested in me?”

I watch as he struggles for an answer. Has no one ever questioned him about this before? Probably not.

Calista’s thought about this being a competition comes rushing back to me.

That’s exactly what this is. It’s some kind of bet between him and Anders and he didn’t have a back-up story prepared when I

asked why he wanted to get to know

1. me.

“We’ve never spent any time together. I just thought it would be nice to get to know each other.” He finally says.

I grab a piece of paper and begin writing.

“Right, you just suddenly decided that after all these years you wanted to get to know me?”

“I...well...yes.”

I shake my head and keep writing

When class ends, I hand him the paper and walk out of class without looking back.

Chapter 0462

My name is Lily Raines

I'm 17 years old

I'm 5 foot 6 inches tall

I have brown hair and blue eyes

I want to be a warrior when I graduate

I will not sleep with you, so stop pursuing me.

That's what I read on the paper that she handed to me as she walked out of class. I read it again and then look at the place

where she walked out. This is going to be harder than I thought.

First of all, every time she looks at me, I get so lost in her blue eyes that I can't even remember my name, much less what we

were talking about. I'm guessing by now she thinks I'm an idiot.

'You are an idiot.' My unhelpful wolf tells me.

And now she thinks I just want to sleep with her. When she asked me why I'm suddenly pursuing her, I didn't have a good

reason. I don't want to tell her that we're mates. I obviously have some damage control to do before we get to that point. And

while I was getting lost in the never-ending blue of her eyes, she apparently took my lack of response as me wanting to get in

her pants. Which let's be honest, I absolutely do. But not as a hook up or a one-time thing. I want this woman next to me, beside

me in bed and in life, forever.

'Maybe you should let me try. You just keep screwing it up.' Donovan says to me.

'I'm open to suggestions.' I tell him as we walk out to meet with Anders.

'Let me out tonight. We can find where she lives, and I'll go say hi.' It's not the worst idea he's ever had.

'It's better than any idea you've had.' Donovan retorts.

"Hey, how did it go?" I slap—shake Anders as I walk up to him, asking about how things went with Calista today.

"Like shit. You?"

"Same." I told him this morning about Lily being my mate. When we saw her and Calista walking to school, I thought it was the

perfect way to not only get to know

my mate but give Anders some time with Calista. However, we both got burned.

"We need a plan." He says to me.

"Donovan wants to try and find Lily tonight. I'm willing to give it a try and see how it goes."

Anders looks thoughtful. "I think we need something bigger than that. I'll think about it, but it needs to be a grand gesture."

I laugh at my friend. "You're the one with the grand gestures. Just let me know what you need, and I'll be your wing—man."

His eyes open wide. "That's a great idea!"

"What are you talking about?"

"Top Gun. Bar scene. Singing to his girl."

"Your voice sucks dude. No one wants to hear you sing."

"Exactly, I won't stop singing until she agrees to go out with me." An evil smile spreads across his face.

I snicker at him. "Okay, but how do we get them to a bar that we're at to make it happen?"

His face falls. "I'm still working on that."

We climb into his car and head back to the packhouse. My parents moved to the packhouse after I got my wolf and we realized

he had a Guardian spirit. Anders' parents wanted to keep me close and protected, while fostering a continued relationship with

their son. A couple of years ago, my parents went on vacation and the plane crashed over the ocean. They were never found.

Afterward, my room was moved to the Alpha floor so I could be closer to Anders, and we've basically been raised as brothers

ever since.

When we get back to the packhouse, we split off to change for training. I'm excited because I'll get to see Lily again. Hopefully,

this time I won't get distracted by her eyes and I can have an intelligent conversation. Anders and I run morning training, while

his father, Alpha Patrick and Patrick's Beta, Calvin, run afternoon training.

I get there early, hoping to catch Lily before training begins. When I arrive, she's not there yet, so I begin warming up. Other

warriors begin surrounding me and warming up with me, but when I see her, I pull away and jog up to her.

"Lily."

I watch as she rolls her eyes. "Clint. I thought my note was sufficient."

I'm trying hard not to take it personally that she really wants nothing to do with me. My mate wants nothing to do with me. It's a

huge blow to my ego.

"Well. I wasn't planning to ask you to sleep with me. I wanted to know if you would like to go on a date with me on Friday."

you

She frowns at me. I don't date. I don't need to take a girl out to get laid. And since I have no inclination to build a relationship with

anyone but my mate, I've never bothered to put much effort into dating or even getting to know more than a

name.

"Actually," she says as Lucas walks by. She grabs his arm. "Lucas and I are

already going out on Friday night, right Lucas?" She looks at him and I can tell by the way she's looking at him, that this wasn't

exactly planned. However, Lucas, the dipshit, seems all too willing to oblige.

"That's right. We talked about it earlier today."

"Right." Lily says, dropping his arm. "And tomorrow we battle for who gets the check."

I can't help the growl that escapes. First, this asshole is taking my mate on a date and now he might not even buy her dinner?

And she prefers that to going out with me? I thought I had a pretty strong ego, but this is insulting.

I turn to Lucas. "You're taking Lily out and you don't plan to pay for dinner?" I watch as his face pales. I step toward him.

"Perhaps you don't deserve to take someone like Lily out if you can't be bothered to even pay for the meal."

Lily steps up to me. "I'm perfectly capable of paying for my own dinner, thank you very much and it's none of your business."

I haven't taken my eyes off Lucas. I watch his Adam's apple bob in this throat. "It was my way of getting her to go out with me. I

have every intention of paying for dinner."

"Is that so?" I turn my attention to Lily. "So I have to defeat you in a sparring match to get you to go out with me?"

She scoffs. "I'm not stupid enough to go up against you, Guardian." Oh, this little spitfire is getting under my skin.

"Afraid you can't take me?" If she wants to be a warrior, chances are good that she's competitive. I'm hoping I can use that to my

advantage.

"You're a Guardian." She turns and spreads her arm to include every warrior on

the training ground. "If anyone here can take you, you aren't worthy of the title."

And once again, she turns on her heel and walks away from me. This time, I don't even bother trying to hide my growl of

annoyance.

Chapter 463

The nerve of this guy. I've told him I'm not sleeping with him, basically kicked him to the curb and he still wants to try to intimidate

Lucas for asking me out. Okay, I hadn't planned on going out with Lucas. His approach was lame, but I needed a quick excuse,

and he presented one when he walked by.

I hear Clint growling as I walk away. Take a hint buddy and then you won't keep getting turned down.

I walk over to where others are warming up and begin stretching, preparing for training. Alpha Patrick and Beta Calvin call us to

order. We're to start running 5 miles before beginning the team obstacle course. We all take off and I get into my groove. I enjoy

running. It's my time to clear my head or would be if I didn't have someone interrupting my peaceful time with the annoying buzz

of their voice.

"What will it take Lily bug?"

"Lily bug?"

He gives me his cocky smile. "You need a good pet name. Would you prefer Lady bug? Little Lils? Lily of the Valley? That one is

awfully long. I think I prefer Lily bug."

"Lily is just fine." I say, my voice clipped in my annoyance.

"How about Lily bud? Ohhh, that would work well with your name. Lily bud it is."

I huff and increase my pace. I needn't have bothered, he just increased his as well.

"So, Lily bud, what do I need to do to get you to go out with me?"

"I thought my note was very clear Clint. I have no intention of sleeping with you. and since we both know that's the only reason

you're pursuing me, drop it."

"I told you, you have the wrong idea about me. I don't want to sleep with you. Okay, of course I want to sleep with you. You're

gorgeous, sexy as hell, strong and smart. But that's not why I want to go out with you. As I said, I want to get to know you."

I stop and turn toward him, other warriors passing us by. "To what end?"

"Why can't I just want to get to know you and you can get to know me. You don't seem to like me, and I think you should give me

an opportunity to show you that there is more to me than just a guy trying to get in your pants."

I squint my eyes at him before raising my voice so everyone nearby could hear

1. me. "Does anyone here believe that Clint Nelson wants anything more than to sleep with me?"

A chorus of nope's and no's answer my question. I give him a fake smile and start running again.

"Okay, I admit my history doesn't make it seem that I'm looking for something other than a good time, but how will you know for

sure if you don't give me a chance."

"Not my problem. But if you figure something out, let me know."

We finish our run and it's time for the obstacle course. We can run two at a time and Clint makes sure that he's up beside me. It

only takes a minute to see that he is going to push me and try to beat me, but I'm not having it. I'm a good warrior, and while I

know that he should be able to beat me, I can't help myself. I begin pushing myself harder. I can see him smirking from the

corner of my eye and he starts pushing harder as well.

We're swinging on rope swings, climbing rock walls, crawling under rope nets. through the dirt and running over elevated stumps

requiring balance. As we've continued to go through the course, we've started pushing faster and faster, everyone else getting

out of our way until the sprint at the end. We race to the finish, grabbing the pole at the same time.

We're both laughing as we collapse to the ground, sucking in air. Okay, that was fun.

Clint gets up first and extends his hand. He's smiling down at me and I feel my heart flutter. In that instant, I know exactly why

and how he can get any woman he wants in his bed. That smile is a panty-dropper. Even I am not immune to his smile as I feel

heat going straight to my core.

I take his hand and when he pulls me up, I'm captivated by his beautiful emerald. green eyes. Or at least I am until one of his

conquests comes up and brings me crashing back to reality.

"Hey Big Daddy. Will you spar with me today? I could use a little extra training." She says, letting her hand trail down his arm

before she turns and looks at me. You don't mind, do you, Lily?"

"He's all yours, Jules." I say, pulling my hand out of his and turning to walk away.

I can feel his eyes burning holes into my back as I go to find a sparring partner. I was almost looking forward to sparring with him,

just to see how good I really am. But I have no intention of rolling around on the ground with 'Big Daddy'. I'd

even forgotten that was his nickname. Big Daddy Badass. He earned it by defeating our Alpha, Beta and even Anders. Clint is

hands down the strongest warrior and wolf in our pack. Just one more reason why she-wolves flock to him. It's genetics, instinct,

I get it. Our wolves want the strongest, most powerful wolves to mate with. The stronger the male, the more likely we are to have

strong, powerful pups.

The human side feels differently, of course, but the wolf doesn't care. She runs on instinct alone and Clint Nelson draws every

she-wolf within a hundred-mile radius just by being who he is, a Guardian.

So now, all his little conquests call him Big Daddy. Maybe it's a kink that he has, I wouldn't know, and I have no intention of

finding out. But it will be a cold day in hell before I ever call him Big Daddy.

I take down my sparring partner in training. Alpha Patrick is there, giving my partner tips before turning to me.

"Lily, you should be sparring with Anders or Clint."

I smile. "Thank you, Alpha."

"Tomorrow, you'll spar with Anders. You won't get better unless you are given a challenge." I'm thankful for the small favor that I'll

be sparring with Anders and

not Clint.

Training ends and I head home. I need to shower, but before I do, I need to let Andra out to run. When I get to the forest line, I

strip out of my clothes and shift. I drop my clothes off at the back of my house before taking off into the forest to let Andra stretch

her legs.

Hello everyone! I hope you are enjoying Clint and Lily's story so far. I've been wanting to write this story since I started Broken

Warrior's Daughter. So, here it is, and I hope you like their journey

This book will update Monday Wednesday and Friday until The Banished Beta's Saving Grace is complete
read the Guardians

Trilogy check it out

you

Chapter 0464

I thought I had made some progress with Lily, only for it to all go down the drain when Jules showed up
calling me Big Daddy. I

never cared about the name before. It started all kinds of fun sex play in the past. But now, I'm trying to
erase that memory from

Lily's mind and here it is, being rubbed in her face.

Jules is so far beneath my ability that I don't even have to pay attention to spar with her. Unfortunately
for me, she's more

interested in finding a way for us to roll around on the ground together, rather than learning new
techniques.

After I pinned her to the ground for the second time, face in the dirt, I realized her intentions were not
focused on sparring. As I

leaned over her, pinning her to the ground, she lifted her hips and rubbed them against me. While I'm
not attracted to her

anymore, my entire focus and mind now on my mate, I can smell Lily's scent from here, so the friction
she provides causes me to

have a reaction that she mistakes as a response for her.

Jules turns underneath me, running her hands over my abs and biting her lower lip in what is probably a
sexy look, but it just

doesn't appeal to me anymore. I've been a very bad girl Big Daddy. Maybe you should take me to your
room. I think I deserve a

spanking." Her hand begins sliding down my gym shorts. Before they reach their destination, I grab them
and without thinking it

through I pin her arms by her head. She begins purring and licks my neck.

Before it goes any further, I jump up, looking quickly to see that Lily wasn't watching. I'm thankful that
Alpha Patrick is over

talking to her and her partner. I look back at Jules. "Actually, you'll have to find someone else for that spanking. I have to go." I

say before jogging to the forest.

"You okay over there Clint?" Anders laughs at me through the mind link.

"Fine." I growl. "Are you dealing with this shit too?"

"Every day my friend. I guess this is the penance we have to pay for being amazing lovers."

"You mean indiscriminate lovers, don't you? I'm having a hard enough time getting Lily to even talk to me. The last thing I need is

for her to see something like what just happened and get the wrong idea." I say as I get to the tree line of the forest. I strip and

shift, letting Donovan run, trying to work off some pent-up energy and frustration.

'You're lucky our mate didn't see you.' Donovan snarls at me. 'You need to be more careful. I won't have anyone but our mate.'

I'm with you, Donovan, but I need to get her on board."

"Stop being a douchebag I told you years ago that we should wait for our mate, but you wouldn't listen.

Fine, you're right. Is that what you want to heat?!

I wasn't paying attention, but when Donovan doesn't respond, I recognize he's tracking something. I catch the scent and realize

he's not tracking something, he's tracking someone, our mate.

This is perfect. I had planned to let Donovan out to see her tonight anyway, and now, maybe we can get her wolf to spend time

with us.

'Spend time with me, you mean.' Donovan corrects me.

Donovan starts running faster, catching up to our mate. I see her ahead of us, running playfully through the forest. She seems to

be having fun, enjoying the opportunity to stretch her legs. I take a moment to appreciate how beautiful Andra is. Her coloring is

similar to ours, but she's a bit smaller than we are.

Donovan growls low in his chest, alerting her to our presence. Her head whips around, turning to see us. She gives a quick

bark, then starts running faster. I can feel Donovan's excitement at the prospect of chasing our mate.

Donovan picks up his speed, running to catch Andra. I already know she's an agile wolf from training. She's also a strong, smart

fighter like her human. I didn't realize how fast she is. She begins ducking in and around bushes and trees, making Donovan

work to catch her. He doesn't mind the competition at all.

"It will make it that much sweeter when I catch her."

'No marking her Donovan, she's still underage.'

'I know, but it doesn't mean I can't enjoy playing with her.'

He's almost caught up to her and is about to nip at her heels, when she turns sharply and goes in a different direction. Donovan

isn't as nimble as Andra, so it takes him a minute to correct his direction before he's after her again.

She's coming to an open field which will give us the advantage if she runs through it. Donovan is the fastest wolf in our pack.

Perks of being a Guardian, he can outrun even our Alphas' wolves. I'm not sure if she wants to test her speed against Donovan

or if she thinks she can outrun us, but when she hits the open land, she pushes herself hard, running full out.

Donovan doesn't waste any time making up the lost ground. He's gaining on her although not as quickly as I would have thought.

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'She's fast. At least as fast as Zakai.'

'She's as fast as Anders' wolf? Does she have Alpha blood?'

"I don't know, but it would make sense since she's our mate.

I'm not sure what that would mean for Donovan and I and our loyalties. Would they change from Anders to Lily, because she's

our mate?

Donovan gives one last push, kicking off with his back paws and catching Andra's back end, making her fall. As she rolls, he

jumps up and pounces on her, pinning her to the ground.

She nips at him over her shoulder, only half playfully. That must have come from Lily. But Donovan doesn't seem bothered. He

gently bites down on the back of her neck, forcing her submission. Andra growls softly, but she submits.

Donovan begins purring, the sound reverberating through his body into hers beneath us. Even I can feel her body relax.

Donovan releases her and begins licking the side of her face, over her eyes and to her muzzle.

Andra turns and licks back, catching Donovan's tongue. She doesn't seem to mind submitting to us.

'I told you, you are the idiot. Our mate doesn't like us because of you, not me.' He says rubbing his face against Andra who is

more than receptive to his attention. I hear Andra whimper softly before she begins to shift. Donovan scrambles to take his

weight off as she shifts back into Lily. When she has completed the transition, she turns, hands on her hips, her glorious body on

display for me. "Donovan? What is this about?"

What do you think of Donovan?

Chapter 465

My wolf has no problem submitting to Donovan, but I refuse to submit to Clint. Before my harlot of a wolf decides she wants to

mate with Donovan, I take control

and force her to shift.

'I wouldn't have let him mate us, not yet anyway.' She purrs, and I roll my eyes. at her.

'What? He caught us. I was running full out and he still caught us. He's a strong and powerful wolf.'

'Yes, you've mentioned that before, stop purring. He's a Guardian, he's supposed to be top of the wolf hierarchy. Made by the

Moon Goddess, remember?"

"Yes, he was.' She says, still purring.

When I shifted, I hadn't thought it through that I would be giving Clint quite a show, but it's not like he's never seen a naked

woman. If the rumors are true, he sees a different one almost every night.

I wait for Donovan to shift back to Clint, but he doesn't. He sits and stares at me.

“Donovan? I’m assuming Clint wanted to talk to me?” I ask, wondering why Donovan was chasing us if it wasn’t to catch us for

Clint.

He shakes his head, no.

“He wanted to play with Andra.” Clint’s voice comes through the mind link.

Andra, of course, rolls over in my head, showing her belly. ‘Really? Have some respect for yourself.’

‘Just because Clint sleeps around, doesn’t mean that Donovan does. I’ve never seen him with another she-wolf.’

Hmmm, my enamored wolf has a point. Unlike some wolves, who are as indiscriminate as their humans, Donovan has never

shown favor to any of the she-wolves, even though just as many throw themselves at him as Clint. Because of that, I feel my

heart thawing a bit toward Donovan.

“You wanted to play with Andra, huh?” I say walking over and running my hand over the side of his face.

He woofs at me before leaning into my touch. I can’t help but smile.

‘See? He’s perfect.’ Andra says.

“Did she surprise you with her speed?” He pulls away from my hand and looks at

1. me.

“We’ve been running our own drills. She’ll beat you one day, Donovan.” I get the wolf equivalent of a scoff.

“We’d be happy to train with you. Help you push yourself, so Andra can get stronger and faster.” Clint says over the mind link.

“Thanks, but no thanks. The last thing I need is for people to get the wrong idea and think we are just one of your playthings.

We’re doing just fine on our own.” I say out loud.

“Thanks for the run, Donovan, it was fun.” I tell him and lean down, kissing the top of his head. He sneaks a lick on my face,

licking me from chin to nose.

“Ewww, Donovan! Gross.” I say, wiping my face.

I begin walking back toward home. I hear Donovan growl behind me. When I turn, he’s looking at me.

“What?”

He runs into the woods next to us, before coming back out as Clint, wearing a pair of shorts and carrying a shirt. He hands me

the shirt. “Put this on. You shouldn’t be walking around naked for anyone to see.”

I roll my eyes before pulling the shirt over my head. “There isn’t anyone else out here and even if there was, we’re all shifters

here. Nothing everyone in the pack hasn’t seen before.”

I swear I hear him growl again. But I ignore it and turn to walk toward home. Clint falls into step beside me. I turn, raising my

eyebrow at him. “The packhouse is that way.” I say, pointing in the opposite direction of my house.

“I’m going to make sure that you get home safely.” Now it’s my turn to scoff. We’re on pack lands. There isn’t a safer place for me

to be.

“So, you’re really going to go out with Lucas on Friday?”

I still don’t really want to go out with Lucas, but if it means I have an excuse to not go out with Clint, then I’m going. “Yep.”

“What about Saturday?” He asks me.

“Calista and I have plans.”

“Sunday?”

+25 BONUS

I stop and turn toward him. “Seriously, Clint. What is the deal? Why are you doing this?”

I decide to take the direct approach. “Do you and Anders have a bet to see who can get the last remaining standouts into your

bed? Is that what this is? Because if that’s the case, you’ll both lose. We’re on to you, and I have no intention of becoming just

another number or a notch on your bedpost.”

By the time I’m done, my finger is poking him in the chest, accentuating my words. He reaches up, grabbing and holding my

finger.

“Is that what you think?”

“It was Calista’s idea, but it makes perfect sense. You and Anders barely gave either of us the time of day and now neither of you

will leave us alone? What other reason could there be?”

“I honestly just want to get to know you better.”

“I gave you the cliff notes version. That should suffice.”

“It doesn’t. I want to know more than just the basics about you Lily. Go out with me. I give you my word as a Guardian that I’m

not asking just to get you in my bed.”

Okay, that was unexpected. I’ve only ever known Clint to give his word as a Guardian to Anders and Alpha Patrick.

I look at him, searching his eyes for any lie, but I don’t see any.

‘I think he’s telling the truth.’ Andra says, also interested in why Clint is giving us so much attention.”

“Brunch on Sunday, take it or leave it.” I tell him.

“Done. I’ll pick you up...”

“No, I’ll walk.” He growls at me.

“No, I’ll pick you up. And I’m buying! But I’d still like to spar with you. tomorrow.”

I huff about being picked up. The rumor mill will go wild.

“Alpha Patrick already said that I’ll be sparring with Anders tomorrow.”

“I can change that. And I’m serious about Andra running with Donovan. If she wants to get faster, she needs a challenge.”

It’s basically what Alpha Patrick said to me today about training, so I know he’s

+25 BONUS

right.

“Tell your wolf that if he tries anything funny with Andra, I’ll shift and rip his balls off.”

He smirks at me. “You should have felt the cringe I just got from him, so I guess the message was received.”

I turn and start walking back to my house. “And the same goes for you Clint. Try anything and I’ll neuter you.” I say to him over

my shoulder.

“Deal, Lily bud.”

I roll my eyes at his new pet name for me.

What do you think of Clint and Lily's story so far?

Chapter 466

YES! Success! Lily finally agreed to go out with me, but now I need to convince Anders to let me spar with her and I have to tell

him why Calista won't go out with him. I've never hated my reputation as much as I do right now.

I wait until I see Lily grab her clothes and walk into her house before jogging back to the packhouse. It's dinner time and I divert

up to my room to take a quick shower before heading down to the main dining hall where most of the pack house eats as well as

many other pack members that come here after training.

I find Anders sitting with his parents and the Beta family. Charles is Calvin's son and has been training to be Anders Beta since I

got my Guardian spirit at 10. He'll make a good Beta for Anders.

I grab some food and take a seat across from Anders, saying hello to everyone at the table.

"So, how'd it go?" He asks me, referencing my escape from Jules.

"Actually, it went well. Andra was out running, and it gave me an opportunity to finally get Lily to agree to go out with me.

"Congratulations! That's great man. You'd better plan something special."

He's right. I need to make this date memorable, so she'll know I'm serious and go out with me again.

"I have a favor to ask." I say, knowing I'll have to give him something in return, but I already have that up my sleeve.

His eyes narrow at me. "What favor?"

"Your dad has you set to spar with Lily tomorrow and I want to switch with you." I tell him. As expected, he smirks at me.

"And what do I get in return?"

I lean forward, motioning for him to sit forward. He does and so does Charles. "I know why Calista won't go out with you." I tell

him.

"Deal!" He says immediately. "Now spill."

“She and Lily think we’ve made a bet to see which one of us can get them into our bed the fastest.” I sit back, knowing the

information is good, but also knowing it won’t help him.

“Shit. How did you get Lily to agree to go out with you?”

+26 BOHUS

“I gave her my word as a Guardian.”

He blinks at me for a moment. “I thought you only did that for me and dad?”

“And Lily.” I say, giving him a meaningful look. No one else knows that she’s my mate and I want to keep it that way.

We finish our dinner and I head up to my room. I never go to my room this early. I’m always out spending time with the pack

members or deciding who will be keeping my bed warm for the night. Now, I have more important things to do and no interest in

having anyone but Lily in my bed.

I log into my computer and begin looking up places for Sunday brunch. I search for places with great reviews then search the

surrounding area to see what other places I can take Lily. I’ve finally settled on a small diner style brunch place in the mountains,

about an hour away. From there, it looks like there is an area where there are hiking trails for humans, but lots of forest

surrounding it where we can let Donovan and Andra run.

Afterward, I do something I thought I’d never do. I pick up the book we’re reading for literature and start at the beginning. I have

every intention of wooing my mate, and if that starts in the classroom, so be it.

The next morning I meet up with Anders and we head out to training. I’m aggravated that I have to watch Lucas spar with Lily,

but at least I know that I’ll be sparring with her this afternoon, and hopefully I can convince her to go for a run afterward.

After Anders gets them warmed up, we have them set up to spar. Anders and I go through the moves we want them to practice

today before letting them practice. I start by walking around to other partners, helping them get the move and making sure they

are taking turns on offense and defense in the sparring positions.

I'm just about to head over to Lily and Lucas when I hear someone go down hard and the wheezing of the wind having been

knocked out of their lungs. I look over just in time to see Lily rolling back to her feet, Lucas on his back, his hand on his chest,

looking like he's sucking in air.

I walk over, ready to intervene. "What happened?"

Lily reaches her hand out to Lucas and helps him up. "She kicked my ass, that's what happened. When did you get so strong

Lils?" Lucas asks her.

"Perhaps you were letting her win so you don't have to pay for dinner on Friday night." I say. I know it's snarky and uncalled for,

but I'm still pissed that he's

+25 BONUS

taking my mate to dinner.

He bends over, hands on his knees, catching his breath. "Nope, she's just that good." He looks up at me, frowning. "And I told

you I'm buying dinner regardless of who wins today."

"I've been practicing Lucas, so buck up." Lily tells him.

"Practicing for what?" I ask her. This is the second time she's mentioned that she's training outside of our two training classes.

"The warrior battles are at the end of the school year, and I want to win." She tells me.

"Fuck Lily, are you vying for my position as the next Lead Warrior?" Lucas looks offended, when in truth, he should be taking this

as competition, so he improves. If he's going to be our Lead Warrior, Lily shouldn't be able to beat him.

"It's not your position until you earn it, Lucas." I say to him.

"And besides Lucas, when I find my mate, I'll be leaving this pack, so you don't have to worry about it." Lily tells him.

"What makes you think that your mate isn't in this pack?" I ask her.

She just shrugs. "I would think I'd feel something by now. My birthday is less than two months away."

Oh, Lily bud, if you only knew.

“Okay everyone.” Anders begins clapping his hands to get everyone’s attention. “That’s it for today. We’ll see you this afternoon.”

Lily starts walking toward her house. I fall into step beside her. “Do you and Calista want a ride to school? No funny business, just a ride?”

“We’re good, but thanks Clint. See you in class.” She says before jogging off. She has a knack for ending our conversations and

leaving me standing, watching after her. I shake my head and turn to walk back inside.

“Hey Clint. I was wondering if I could talk to you over breakfast.”

“Is everything alright Suzie?” I ask her. She leans in and whispers in my ear what she’d like for breakfast, namely my dick in her

mouth.

“Uh...” I’m trying to think of a way to gently let her down without being rude, when I see Lily out of the corner of my eye. She has

turned and is watching the interaction between me and Suzie. She may not know what Suzie said, but it’s not hard to get the

general idea. She turns back around and walks off, shaking

her head.

Dammit!

Chapter 467

Every time I think that maybe Clint is being genuine, he proves me wrong. Why in the world did I agree to go out with him on

Sunday. What a terrible idea. I need to figure out a way to cancel.

I get ready for school and walk outside to meet Calista. “Morning Cali.”

“Ok, don’t hate me.” That’s her opening statement. Not a good way to start the day.

“What did you do?”

She gives me her ‘I’m sorry’ face. “I sort of agreed to let Anders drive us to school.”

“You WHAT??! Why would you do that?”

“I didn’t have a choice. He literally showed up at my door last night. I thought my parents were going to fall over themselves

when they saw it was him. Then when he asked if he could take me to school today, my parents told him yes!"

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I throw my hands up in the air. "That must be why Clint said something about giving us a ride to school today. Ugh, Cali! I do

NOT want to ride to school with them. Clint was already finding a quickie right after training this morning and if we show up

together, people will assume that I was his next conquest.'

I think for a minute. "Let's walk fast. Maybe if he's running late, we'll already be at school before he catches up."

"I can't." She turns and points to her front windows. "My parents are watching." Sure enough, I could see her parents trying to

look out the window through the blinds, but it was obvious they were there.

"Please don't make me drive to school with them by myself." She pleads with me. How can I say no to my best friend.

"You owe me!"

"You're the best!" She says as we hear a car coming up behind us.

Before I can even turn, Clint and Anders are out of the car, opening doors for us.

"Calista, you can sit up front with me. Clint can sit in the back with Lily."

I grit my teeth and move to the door that Clint is holding open for me. As I move to push past him, he puts his hand in front of

me, stopping me. "It wasn't what you think it was."

+25 BONUS

"It's none of my business what

you do or with whom Clint." I duck under his arm and get into the car, crossing my arms over my chest.

I hear him sigh before closing the door and walking around to get in beside me. When they get in, Anders immediately begins

talking to Cali. Clint leans in toward me, speaking quietly.

"I don't want you to think that anything happened. I'm serious about our date and that I have no expectations other than us

spending some time together and having fun.”

“As I said, it’s none of my business. But just out of curiosity, why bother taking me out at all when you have every other female in

this pack practically begging at your feet.”

“I want to get to know you. Is that so hard to believe.”

“I agreed to go, so we’ll go.” Turning to look out the window.

“Where are you going?” Calista must be trying to get out of her conversation with Anders.

“I agreed to go to brunch with Clint on Sunday.” I tell her.

She turns around in her seat. “You did?”

“Well, Friday I’m going out with Lucas, and Saturday, you and I are going out.” I look at her meaningfully, so she’ll know I used

her to get out of a date with Clint. “Then he gave me his word as a Guardian that he wasn’t going to try to sleep with me. So,

brunch it is.”

“Where are you going?” She asks and I can tell Anders isn’t happy that his time with Cali has diverted to talking about me.

“There’s a place in town...” I start to say, but I’m cut off by Clint.

“That’s not where we’re going. I found a place that I want to take you.”

“What? Where?” I ask him..

“It’s a surprise, but it is off pack lands.”

When we get to school, I immediately jump out of the car. “Thanks for the ride, Alpha, Clint.” I incline my head to both of them

before grabbing Cali and racing toward our lockers.

“Please tell me that was a one-time thing.” I say to her as we open our lockers and start pulling out books.

She gives me a side eye. “It might be for the entire week.”

I roll my eyes. “Seriously, Cali?”

“Not my fault!” She says as we part ways and head to class

My day is much the same as yesterday. Clint is still my partner in Chemistry. I can’t tell if he’s showing off or if he just cares about

chemistry, but he's really good at it. I appreciate him as a lab partner. It makes the class easier and more enjoyable.

What is different from yesterday is Literature. Suddenly, Clint seems to have read the book and not only answers some of the

questions, much to the surprise of everyone in the class including our teacher, but he also challenges some of my ideas.

Seriously? Who is he?

In history, the movie is still going, so Clint pulls his desk closer, leaning in. talked with Anders, you'll be sparring with me today."

"I

"Well, that should be fun." I say, not looking away from the boring ass movie. that we're watching. Nothing about sparring with

Clint sounds fun. It sounds like. a recipe for disaster.

"You want to win the warrior battles at the end of the school year, right?" He asks me.

Now I do turn to look at him. "Yes."

"Then, it would be in your best interest to spar with me and then let Andra train. with Donovan, don't you think?"

He has a point, but somehow, I feel like he's using this to his advantage to get me to spend time with him.

At the end of the school day, I'm at my locker when Calista joins me. I turn to her. "We're walking home, right?"

Just as I say it, Anders steps up behind her. "Everyone ready?"

I look at Cali. She never mentioned having to go home with them too.

"Pleeeeeeeeeease!" She mouths to me.

I put on my best fake smile. "Ready." I say, just as Clint walks up behind me.

"Actually, Lily and I are going to walk home. It'll get us warmed up for training. We'll see you there," Clint says.

I turn to him. "We are?"

He hooks his arm around my neck, pulling my bag from my shoulder and putting it on his. "Yes, we are." He turns me toward the

entrance of the school I look over my shoulder at Cali, my eyes wide. Her eyes are just as wide, but Anders has quite a smug

look on his face.

“You two set this up, didn’t you?” I ask Clint

“I have no idea what you mean.” He says.

As we walk out of the school, I see nearly every female turn to glare at me.

Great

Cooper

Author

I hope you are enjoying Clint and Lily’s story. Updates occur Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Chapter 468

Anders asked me earlier to find another way to get Lily home so he could have some alone time with Calista. Since I didn’t bring

my car, I decided that a ‘warm up’ walk home would have to do. But in truth, I’m glad to have the time alone with Lily too.

I feel her body stiffen as we walk out of

don’t really care if everyone knows the school. Yes, I’m making a statement. I

I’m interested in Lily. In a couple of months, they’ll all know that she’s my mate. Until then, I could care less what they think.

I decide to keep the conversation focused on our sparring session today. “So, tell me where you think your strengths and

weaknesses are in your training?” I have my own ideas based on the obstacle course yesterday, but I want to know what her

thoughts are.

As we walk, I realize she’s very aware of her strengths and weaknesses. It’s not always something that warriors recognize or are

willing to discuss about

themselves. They usually can identify their strengths but not their weaknesses or how they can work to improve their

weaknesses.

Lily, however, has a lot of ideas about how to improve. She just needs to have someone to spar with that can give her a

challenge. I would have thought that Lucas could have done that, but I'm starting to realize that I've been underestimating Lily

and so has Anders.

When we get to the place where we must split to go our different ways to change, I hand her bag back to her. "See you in a few,

Lily."

I jog to the packhouse, dropping my bag off in my room and changing quickly. I haven't been this excited about sparring in a long

time, probably not since I battled Alpha Patrick. I have a thought forming in my head about how to use Lily's ideas and how to

give her the workout of her life today.

When I get downstairs, I go to Alpha Patrick. "Alpha, I spoke to Anders and I'm going to spar with Lily today. I'd like to train her

my own way. She's better than I realized, and she has some good ideas for how to improve, but I want to really push her."

"Anything I should know, Clint?" Alpha Patrick isn't stupid, and he somehow manages to have his ear to the ground about

everything going on in the pack. But I'm not ready to discuss that Lily is my mate with anyone other than Anders. "No, I just want

to make sure that she gets the individualized training that she

+25 BONUS

needs."

"Mmmhmm." I can tell that he doesn't believe me, and that's okay as long as he gives me permission to train Lily.

He looks at me for a long minute. "Okay, as long as you tell me what's really going on as soon as you're ready."

"Deal, Alpha."

"And we agreed you'd call me Patrick, Guardian."

"Thank you, Patrick." I say before turning to see Lily headed my way.

"Lily, you're with Clint." Alpha Patrick says.

As Alpha Patrick walks away, I give her a grin. "You're with me."

She rolls her eyes but turns to listen to today's instruction.

"Actually, Alpha Patrick gave me the okay to work with you individually. I want to see what you've got." I tell her and motion for

her to follow me a little ways away.

She follows, but looks back, making sure that we won't be called back.

When we're far enough away, I turn and get into a defensive stance. "Show me what you've got."

She looks at me like I'm crazy. "You want me to hit you?"

"I want you to try to hit me." I clarify.

"What about kicking? Can I kick you?" She asks, her smile turning devious.

"As I said, you can try." I give her a confident smirk. I don't care how good she is, I'm a Guardian. She was right that there is no

one that can defeat me, except possibly another Guardian. And the only other Guardian on the planet lives in another pack.

Chapter 469

1. e. It's a

I watch as she eyes me critically for a moment before taking a jab at me. testing in and I block it easily. She bounces on her toes

before coming at me again. This time she goes for a jab before spinning trying to get her elbow into my stomach. I block the first

one, having to move to block the second before she actually hits me.

When she dances back this time, I can see her excitement at the challenge, and I know we're about to get started.

I'm amazed by her skill. I've been training her for years. How have I missed that she's this good? She's either been holding out

or she's been practicing a lot of extra hours on her own. Or possibly both.

She's fast, but not as fast as I am. It's her agility which is better than mine that equals our abilities out. She and I begin a dance

of sparring. While I don't want to take her out, I want her to know when she's left herself open. So, I give her more gentle

punches than I normally would. I could have taken her down, but I really am enjoying the back and forth. She's got a very

different style than Anders, Patrick and Calvin, relying on her agility and intelligence rather than her speed and strength. She's a

fast learner too. Each time I tag her, and I go for the same move again, she blocks me.

I haven't been paying attention, enjoying the battle back and forth, so I'm a little surprised to see the warriors begin to circle us,

clapping and hollering. I can see that Lily really wants to beat me. We both have sweat pouring down our bodies. We've been

sparring non-stop for nearly two hours. Time to end this for today. I still want to give Andra time to work out with Donovan.

I move to take her down, but it's a move that I used earlier, so she dodges me. She kicks out her leg, to swipe mine, but I jump

over it, rolling and coming right back up. She's back up already as well. I begin using more strength trying to get the upper hand

and pin her. I can't believe how fast she is. The more she dodges me, the more the group is cheering for her.

I finally get an in and I grab her leg. She tries to pull away, and when that doesn't work, she jumps up, attempting to kick me in

the head with her free leg, or possibly wrap her leg around my neck to swing me to the ground. Either way, I see it coming and I

grab her second leg and send us both to the ground, covering her body with mine, pinning her arms above her head.

"Gotcha." I say so only she can hear me. We are both panting and we're so close that I can feel her body's warmth and her

breath on my face. I look into her blue

***25 BONUS**

eyes, smelling her sweet scent of orange and ginger. I'm totally distracted and without realizing it, I'm leaning in to kiss her and

that's when she gets me. Her knee connects with my balls and my trance is replaced with pain as it feels like she shoved my

balls up into my throat. I can hear every guy on the field gasp or groan in solidarity of my pain. Lily, however, hops right up.

“Thanks for the sparring match, Clint. But don’t think for a second that means you can kiss me.” She says turning and walking

away, leaving me rolling around on the ground, holding my balls.

Chapter 470

I can’t believe he was going to kiss me! Not just kiss me, but kiss me in front of every warrior in our pack? Not happening. I might

have kneed him a little harder than I intended. It was a knee–jerk (ha ha) reaction and I know it hurt. At least he’ll think twice

before trying to kis

me again. And he’s a Guardian. I’m sure he’ll heal and won’t have any lasting effects that might keep him and his future mate

from having pups. At least, I hope so. I have nothing against his future mate. ‘Do you want to risk a run, Andra? It’s possible that

Donovan may come looking for you again.’

‘Yes. I need to train, and I don’t mind Donovan. Maybe he can catch me again and lick my muzzle while he pins me to the

ground.” She purrs in my head.

Thankfully Donovan seems to care more about waiting for his mate than my wolf does.

‘I didn’t say I wouldn’t wait for our mate. I just said I wouldn’t mind Donovan pinning me to the ground. There’s a difference.’ She

says, huffing at me.

“Whatever.’ I tell her.

I’m about to strip and shift when my dad walks up behind me. “What was that with Clint Nelson at training just now? It looked like

he was about to kiss you.” “Well, I don’t think he’ll make that mistake again, since I shoved his balls so far up into his body, he

may never be able to have pups.” I say, thinking my father will laugh it off.

“You need to stay away from him Lils. He’s a Guardian. Nothing good can come of that for you.”

“I know dad. Don’t worry, I’m not stupid enough to think that he wants anything to do with me other than getting in my pants.”

Although Clint did give me his word as a Guardian that he wouldn’t try anything and now I’ll have to find a way to meet him

somewhere other than my house on Sunday, so my parents don't find out I went out with him. Ugh!

When my father goes inside, I strip out of my clothes and shift, heading for the forest. Andra is running, doing sprints up and

down rocky terrain and around rocks, leaping over gaps in the landscape, trying to extend the distance of her jumps.

We've just leaped another break in the rocks, when Donovan tentatively approaches us. I can tell he's unsure of his welcome

after my encounter with

Clint, but Andra is happy to see him and immediately runs up to him, rubbing herself against him.

He nips at her playfully and they take off. I have to admit, Donovan puts Andra through her paces. He's not as agile as she is, but

he's very strong and fast. He pushes her for another hour before we call it a night. They race back to my house, Donovan

nipping at her heels all the way, Andra yipping happily at his attention.

When we get to the tree line, I stop. Donovan stops too, looking at us curiously, waiting for us to head to my house.

"My father doesn't want me spending time with you. So, it's better if he doesn't see you walking me home." I say to Clint in the

mind link.

"Your father doesn't want you spending time with the pack's Guardian?" He asks.

"My father doesn't want me spending time with Clint Nelson. You don't exactly have a good reputation, and he saw you almost

kiss me today. It didn't go over well."

"How am I supposed to pick you up for our date on Sunday if he doesn't want you going out with me?" He asks, and I can hear

the irritation in his voice.