

Broken 501

Chapter 501

I laugh. "Let me guess, I'm showing you what I've learned and you're telling Alpha Patrick how I did?"

"Exactly." He says with a big grin. I've always like Beta Calvin, but he's been extra nice to me since all this happened with my

father.

We head out to the forest again. If I'm going to battle against our Beta, Andra will definitely be shining in my eyes.

"Okay, Lily. You take offense, show me what you've got." Beta Calvin says, getting into a defensive stance.

"Remember what I said, Lily. Trust Andra and let her Guardian spirit flow through you." Clint says.

Andra pushes forward. "We got this Lily."

We push hard, going in fast and moving quickly before Beta Calvin can get a hit on us. He's fast, but not as fast as Clint. We go

back and forth, jabbing, kicking and occasionally getting in a hit here and there until Calvin calls it.

"I'm impressed Lily. I knew you were good before, but in a couple of days, Clint has already helped you tap into your Guardian

strength. I can only imagine how good you will be in another month. Keep up the good work." He says before jogging off,

presumably to tell Patrick about my progress.

Clint gives me a high five. "Nice job. That was helpful for me too. I can see where we still need to work to tighten up your fighting

skills. Okay, let's shift and give Andra her time." Clint says.

We give Andra her time training with Donovan. He finishes the training by rubbing himself on her again and then licking her face.

My smitten wolf begins purring, rubbing her face against Donovan's.

'Andra!' I try to get my wolf under control.

'What? He started it, scenting me like that.'

'Scenting you?? Are you kidding me?'

'I don't mind. I like it.'

'I mind.' I pull my wolf back and shift.

“Donovan! No scenting my wolf! What are doing?”

Clint shifts back, smirking at me, “What? Donovan likes Andra. He doesn’t want other males looking at her.”

I roll my eyes and start walking back to the packhouse. “Lily. Where are you going?”

“I have studying to do, thank you. And now I have to take an extra long shower to get Donovan’s scent off me.”

“First, put some clothes on before you walk to the packhouse. I don’t want other males looking at you either. And second, you

can shower all you want, it won’t wash off.” He says smugly.

I turn around, narrowing my eyes at him. “You need to get your wolf under control.” I say. But before I can do anything else, he’s

pulled me against him, his lips claiming mine in a kiss so steamy I feel like I might melt.

I’m overwhelmed by his apple pie scent, his mouth moving expertly over mine, his tongue grazing across my lips until I sigh, and

he slides his tongue into my mouth. One hand goes into my hair, tugging gently, moving my head to the side so he can get better

access. His tongue is dominating my mouth, tasting me, overwhelming my senses. His other hand wraps around my waist,

pulling me against him so I can feel his heat sinking into my skin.

I’m lost in the flood of sensations I’m feeling. I grab hold of his shoulders, needing something to hold on to. A soft moan escapes

my lips, and his answering growl sends shivers up and down my body. As I try to get ahold of my emotions, I realize there is

something long and hard in between my body and Clint’s, poking against my stomach. When the realization hits me, I quickly pull

away, looking down. Yep, Clint’s body is definitely responding to that kiss..

“I have to go.” I say and even to my ears, my voice sounds breathless. I turn to run off, run away from Clint and this feeling that is

still rippling through my body.

“Lily. Here, put something on first.” He throws me his shirt. I grab it out of the air, putting it on as I start to run.

But I know there's nowhere I can run to escape this feeling. This feeling that every fiber of my being wants to feel again.

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Fuck! I hadn't meant to scare her. I hadn't meant to lose control and kiss her like that. But, as soon as I tasted the delicious

orange and ginger flavor of her lips, I was lost. And then, when she moaned, holding on to me as if I was her lifeline, I wanted

nothing more than to take her, claim her as my mate, leave my mark on her neck so everyone will know she's mine.

'At least she'll smell like us for another day or two.' Donovan says.

'Not helpful if she won't talk to us.' I retort.

'She will. She wants to train and be stronger.'

'I want to spend time with her doing things other than training.'

'Isn't that what got us into this mess in the first place?' My snarky wolf says.

I grab my shorts and quickly put them on, picking up Lily's clothes as well, I jog back to the packhouse, sneaking in the omega

entrance, before rushing upstairs, hoping no one sees me. I get to my room, setting Lily's clothes on a chair before taking a quick

shower. I get dressed hurriedly before rushing down to dinner. I had forgotten that Calista was joining us for dinner tonight and

when I get there, Lily hasn't shown up yet. Shit!

"Clint, where is Lily? I thought the two of you would get here at the same time." Patrick says, looking at me more intently than I

want at the moment. The man is too observant.

"I'm right here." Lily says. She breezes past me and sits down next to Calista. "Sorry I'm late."

I sit across from Anders, next to Calvin. Anders looks at me.

"What happened?" He mind links me.

"Later." I reply.

Olivia and Naomi have started chatting easily with Lily and Calista. I can see Anders is trying to discreetly listen in and still pay

attention to our conversation.

"So Lily, Calvin says you did well today sparring against him." Patrick says, getting Lily's attention.

“Thank you.” She says.

“I guess the training that Clint is giving you is really working.” Damn the man. He’s fishing for a response and Lily gives him one.

She blushes a beautiful shade
of red before agreeing with him.

“I look forward to testing your strengths myself in a couple of days.”

“Yes, Alpha.” She says before turning back to the conversation at her end of the
table.

Patrick, however, turns his gaze to me, his eyebrow raised in question.

“She’s doing great. I saw some areas we need to work on and have her tighten up before she spars with
you, but she’ll be
ready.”

“Mhmm.” Is all he says before getting back to his food.

The entire meal was awkward. Anders was so busy trying to hear what his mother and Naomi were
asking Calista, that he could

barely keep up with our conversation. I was so busy trying to make sure that Lily was okay without
Patrick or Calvin noticing that

I was watching that I wasn’t doing any better than Anders.

When dinner was finally over, Lily grabbed Calista and moved off to the study room before Anders or I
could get to them. When

we walked in, they had set themselves up at one table, leaving the other table for me and Anders.

“This isn’t going to work.” Anders says, when we walk in. “How am I going to study with Cali if we aren’t
sitting at the same
table?”

Calista turns and looks at us. “Well, we don’t have any tests tomorrow, so I’m sure you’ll be fine.” She
says before opening her

books and beginning her studying. Lily hasn’t even looked up from her book to acknowledge our
entrance. Anders and I go to the

other table. I stand there for a moment, before looking at Anders and giving him a devilish smile. I grab
the end of the table and

nod for him to do the same. He realizes instantly what I'm doing, grabs his and we pull our table next to theirs.

"What are you doing?" Lily asks as I sit down beside her.

"What does it look like I'm doing." I say, pulling out my book and making a show of opening it. "I'm studying." She rolls her eyes,

moving her seat as far away as her table will allow before turning back to her book.

After an hour of trying to engage her in conversation and getting nothing more than "mmhmms" and "yeps", I decide to try

another approach.

I write her a quick note and slide it to her under the table.

I'm sorry.

She reads it and quickly looks up at Calista and Anders. They are talking about something in their book. She quickly writes

something and gives it back to me.

For what?

Hmm, now this is tricky. I decide to go with honesty.

I'm not sorry I kissed you. But I am sorry I upset you.

She reads my note and looks back at her book. I think that's going to be it, but as I watch, I realize she's thinking about my

response. Finally, she writes back.

Why did you do it?

Again, tricky territory. I decide to continue being honest.

I'm attracted to you. My wolf is attracted to you. You know I want to date you. You looked so beautiful when you were angry,

yelling at me. I wanted to kiss you, so I did.

She snorts, but her response is quick.

You know, you don't always get what you want.

My response is even faster.

What if I tell you I've never wanted to kiss someone as much as I want to kiss you again.

She scoffs.

I'd say that sounds like a great line, Guardian. You should save it for someone that will believe it.

Time to prove to her that I'm serious.

What if I give you my word as a Guardian. I've never wanted to kiss someone as much as I want to kiss you again Lily bud.

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This time she looks up at me. I nod at her, so she knows I mean it.

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"If you two are done passing notes back and forth, I'm going to walk Cali home." Anders says, breaking our moment.

Lily quickly looks at her watch. "Oh, it's late." She looks at Cali. "I'll get an answer for you tomorrow."

"Sounds good. Sleep Well Lily." Calista tells her before saying goodbye to me.

I pack up all our books and begin walking Lily upstairs. "An answer for what?" I-
ask her.

"Just something that I need to talk to Alpha Patrick about. No big deal."

When we get to her room, she takes her books, putting them onto her desk before turning around.
"Thanks, Clint"

She quickly leans up and gives me a quick kiss on the lips before closing the door. Hot Damn!

Lily seems to be thawing toward Clint!

I should be finished with my other book, The Banished Beta's Saving Grace, next week. When it's complete,

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Clint gave me his word as a Guardian. Again.

This time it was about wanting to kiss me. I wish it didn't make my heart flutter, but it did. I still hardened my heart and told him,

basically, that I didn't believe. him, until he gave me his word. After that, all I could think about was kissing him. again.

So, before he left for the night, I did.

Now, as I lay in bed, I want nothing more than to text him and go to the roof with him. But what if he thinks that kiss gives him an

opening to push for more. I'm not ready for that, and I still don't trust him completely. At least not in a relationship. As a Guardian

and as my trainer, I trust him implicitly.

I go sit by my window, opening it to smell the night air, when it occurs to me. I don't need to text him to sleep on the roof. I can

just do it. And secretly, I know I'll be able to sleep because the blankets will smell like him.

I climb out of my window, closing the window behind me before I begin to shimmy over to the where I can get on the roof. I'm

almost there, when Clint slides down and nearly scares me off the ledge I'm standing on. He quickly grabs me, pulling me to him

and covering my mouth to hide my scream.

"What are you doing?" He asks me severely.

"What are you doing?" I ask. I didn't text him and the only reason he would be here is if he were coming to get me.

He holds up his hand and it has my clothes in it. "Returning your clothes and checking to see if you were able to fall asleep

tonight, since I didn't hear from you."

"Oh."

He's still holding on to me and I can't move without the risk of falling.

"And what were you doing?" He asks me again.

"I was going to the roof." I say. My hands are pressed against his chest, and I can feel his muscles under my hands. It's taking

too much effort not to run my hands over his chest. His heat is permeating my skimpy night clothes and I can feel the effect

being this close to him is having on me.

"Why didn't you text me?"

"Can we get off the ledge?" I ask, wanting to put some space between us. His apple pie scent is starting to make my brain short

circuit.

"As soon as you answer my question." He says and I look up at him. His eyes are intense on mine, his mouth is barely a breath

away and I can't help but look at his lips. I know they are soft and warm, and they do things to my body that I've never felt before.

"I didn't want you to think that just because I kissed you that I was going to sleep with you." I whisper
yell at him and even I can

hear the aggressive tone of my voice.

He looks at me for a moment, waiting for, what I don't know. But I refuse to make eye contact. My
cheeks are burning with my

statement. I stare at a point just below his eyes.

"You've been very clear about not wanting to have sex with me, Lily. And I don't force women into sex."

When I finally look up, I can't tell if he's irritated with me or amused by me.

"Come on. Let's get to the roof so we can both get some sleep."

When we get there, he hands me my clothes. I set them aside to take back in the morning and help him
set up the blankets. I sit

down and wait for him to lay down. He sits beside me. "What?" He asks.

"I'm waiting for you to lay down so I can lay on your chest." I say, as if this is the most obvious thing in
the world. It's how we've

slept every night.

"Can I get one more kiss before bed?" He asks me, leaning in and giving me such a smoldering look that
heat slides south,

warming my core.

"I don't think that's a good idea." I say, my voice more breathless than I would like.

"Afraid you might jump my bones?" He asks, wagging his eyebrows.

"Are you always this arrogant?"

"Confident." He says.

When I don't move forward, he sighs. "I tell you what. I'll lay back and if you want to make my night and
put a happy smile on my

face before I go to sleep, you can give me another kiss. You'll be on top, so it will all be on you how long
or how deep the kiss

gets. If not, I'll still sleep, I just won't be as happy." He says before laying down, putting his hands behind
his head and watching

me.

Here's the thing. I really want to kiss him. I want to drown in that feeling from earlier today.

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'Just do it. It's just a kiss.' Andrà says to me.

I prop myself on my elbow, watching him as he watches me. He doesn't move and I lean in, my eyes never leaving his. My heart

rate ratchets up, I feel like I'm panting, and I haven't even touched him yet.

I close my eyes and let our lips touch. It's gentle at first, just a gentle pressure of my lips against his. His lips start to move,

drawing me in and before I know it, I'm practically laying on him, his hand is in my hair and I'm deepening the kiss. I moan into

his mouth and his tongue slides between my lips, expertly tasting me, playing with my tongue, teasing the kiss even deeper.

His taste is divine. His smell intoxicating and I moan at the feelings that he's bringing out in me again. I want him to touch me, I

want him to take control. I don't know what I'm doing and I want him to show me what I don't know.

Slowly, I pull away. "Can we shift positions and you kiss me?" I ask him shyly. I really want to continue this feeling.

"Are you sure Lily bud?"

I nod.

"Words, Lily."

"Yes, Clint. I want you

to kiss me. I...I like the way it makes me feel."

That's all the encouragement he needs. In an instant, he's flipped our positions so that he's laying over top of me. His hand

caresses my face, gently tracing my cheek, pushing some hair out of my face.

"You are so beautiful."

Before I can respond, his lips capture mine in a kiss that has me arching up against him. How can a kiss make me feel this

good?

His hand slides over my stomach and to my hip, before grabbing hold, like he needs to make his hand stop its exploration.

His kiss deepens and I run my hands through his hair, grabbing hold, never wanting this kiss to end. I let one hand run over his

back, pulling him against me. I want to feel the heat of his body, not just his mouth. I want..... more, even though I don't know

exactly what 'more' is.

When he pulls away from me, both of us panting, I miss the feel of him instantly.

He puts his forehead against mine. "We need to stop Lily bud. I really want you and I only have so much self-control around

you."

He rolls off me, laying beside me and I can see just how much our kissing impacted him as it's poking up toward the sky in his

shorts. I saw it earlier, too. He seems to like kissing me as much as I like kissing him. He taps his chest for me to lay on him.

When I do, he covers us with a blanket and Donovan begins. purring in my ear. Clint runs his fingers through my hair, and it

doesn't take long before I'm drifting off to sleep.

When he wakes me in the morning, it's the same. We both slept too late and have to rush to my room. Before he leaves, he

hands me my clothes and pulls me to him for a fiery kiss before winking and telling me he'll see me in a few minutes. I quickly

get ready and meet him on the stairs. "I need to go see Alpha Patrick quickly, I'll meet you at the forest?" I say to him. I can tell

he wants to ask why I need to speak to Alpha Patrick, but he doesn't, and he agrees to meet me at our usual spot.

I knock on Alpha Patrick's door and wait for him to tell me to come in before I enter his office.

"Lily, is everything okay? I'm surprised to see you this early."

"Oh, yes Alpha. I wasn't sure, with you being my guardian if I'm supposed to get your approval to go out on the weekends now,

or if it's okay for me to just go out."

"Are we talking about dinner with your friend Calista, or are we talking about something else?"

"Cali and I wanted to go to the bar and grill on pack lands on Saturday night. They have dancing there and she thought it would

be a good idea to blow off some steam and relax for an evening."

“I would like to know your whereabouts, Lily. Your safety is my primary concern. Will anyone else be going with you on

Saturday?”

“No, just us.”

“Okay, I will be assigning you a guard. I won’t risk your father or anyone else trying to take you.”

“Thank you, Alpha. I’ll talk to Cali today and find out what time so you can assign me a guard.”

“Have a nice day, Lily.”

“Thank you, Alpha, you too.” I say before heading out to meet with Clint.

Chapter 505

It took me forever to fall asleep last night. My dick was so hard after kissing Lily that I couldn’t get comfortable and with her laying

on my chest, her scent

surrounding me, and my inability to do anything about it, it took over an hour for my hard on to go away.

We had a good training session and after breakfast I’m on my way to get ready for school when Patrick mind links me to meet

him in his office.

I knock before walking in and sitting across from him.

“Good morning, Clint.”

“Good morning, Patrick.”

He’s not looking at me, he’s looking at some paperwork on his desk.

“Got plans for Saturday night?” Damn, he’s got a job for me, and I was hoping to get Lily to go out with me.

“No, but I’m hoping to make plans. What did

“I need you on guard duty.”

you need.” you

“How long?”

“Probably most of the night.”

I sigh. "Anders?"

"Not this time." He says, finally looking up at me.

I hear a knock and Anders comes in. "Hey, what's up." He says before falling into the seat beside me.

I look at Anders and then back at Patrick. "What's going on?" I ask.

He folds his hands together on his desk. "It appears that Calista and Lily are going out on Saturday night, and I need the two of

you on guard duty. I can't have anything happening to Lily while she's under my protection."

Anders and I look at each other and smile. Best job ever!

"You got it." Anders says.

"Yep, always willing to help." I add.

"Good. That's all."

Anders and I start to leave, but before I can get out of the office, Patrick calls out. "Oh and Clint, don't think I don't know that you

take Lily to the roof every night. If that becomes a problem for her or me, I'll put an end to it."

"Yes, Alpha." I say, knowing it will piss him off.

"Get out of my office." He scowls and I chuckle before closing the door behind me.

"You're taking Lily to the roof every night? For what?"

I shrug. "She can't sleep. And I sleep much better with her lying beside me."

"Damn, what I wouldn't give to sleep beside Calista."

"Hey, all we do is sleep." I chastise him. I don't want him to think anything more is going on with Lily.

"That's all I meant." He says to me. "Although, I wouldn't mind a really hot make-out session."

And immediately, I'm reminded of kissing Lily last night. Now I need a cold shower. "Well, see you in a few." I say, rushing to my

room before it's obvious that my mind went somewhere else.

The rest of the week goes the same. School is good now that Lily and I are partnering together. We train morning and the

afternoon, and she gives Patrick a run for his money when he spars with her. Donovan is working Andra hard, and she allows

him to scent her after every training session. It keeps him calm knowing that every male that she comes into contact with can

smell Donovan's Guardian scent on her. I'm not sure she's realized that the males that look at her no longer approach her, but I

have.

At night, I get Lily and we sleep on the roof. I've added a couple more blankets to make it softer, especially now that she is more

comfortable with us having long kissing moments before we go to sleep. She still doesn't like me kissing her in public, but I've

started sneaking kisses at school. It's just one more way to show the others that are interested in her that she's mine.

Studying has become one of my favorite times of the day. My mate is smart, and she challenges me. It's fun to match wits with

her and mentally spar after we physically spar in our training sessions. I spend hours with her every day and it's never enough. I

could spend every minute of every day with my mate and I would never get tired of being with her.

I ask her out on Friday, and I can tell that she's wavering, but she says no. She doesn't like the idea of a 'date'. I don't think she

knows that Anders and I are her guards on Saturday, so when she turns me down for Friday, I ask if she'll join me

for breakfast on Saturday after training. She does agree to that.

I don't know if I've just become a sappy guy, but over breakfast, I just want to hear her talk. I want to know everything I can about

her. As she tells me about herself, she needs me to draw it out of her. She obviously isn't used to talking about herself.

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"Favorite color?" I ask.

"Green." She says and I don't understand the blush on her cheeks as she looks down. "Yours?" She asks, putting a bite of food

in her mouth.

"Mine used to be green as well, but now it's azure blue, the color of your eyes."

Those eyes connect with mine, laser focused to see if I'm lying. I'm not. And when her blush darkens, I realize that her favorite

color may be because of my eyes too.

"Favorite flower?"

She snorts. "You're expecting me to say lily?"

"Nope, I'm asking. I'm not assuming anything."

"Tulips, actually."

"Favorite food?"

"Lasagna. Yours?"

"BBQ ribs."

"Mmmm, a good option for sure."

"Favorite activity?"

"Training."

"Training?"

"Yeah. I love being strong. I love being tough and giving you guys a little unexpected competition."

I have to smile at that. She definitely surprised me.

"Why, what's your favorite activity?"

Hmmm, this is dangerous territory. Previously I would have said sex. Now, it's different.

"Kissing you."

She gives me a 'you've got to be kidding me' look.

"I'm serious. You've seen my response to you. It's not exactly something I can hide."

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"Please. With your reputation, you have that response to any female."

I lean in toward her across the table. "Do you want to know the truth?"

She looks hesitant. "I don't know, do I?"

I crook my finger at her, encouraging her to get closer and I lower my voice. "I've never had this strong of a reaction to kissing a

woman. Everything about you makes me want more of you, Lily."

She looks a little dazed for a moment before replying. "Well, you can want more, but you won't be getting it from me."

I smirk at her. "Yes, you're very vocal about that. Doesn't matter. I want you, no one else interests me. I'll take whatever parts of

you you're willing to share with me."

"You're pretty smooth, you know that?" She asks me.

I shrug. "When it comes to you, I'm nothing but honest."

"Future plans?" I get back to my questioning.

"That one is tough. I always wanted to be a warrior, maybe a Lead Warrior. But now, being a Guardian, I don't know what that

means for me." She shrugs and takes another bite of food. "I do know that I want to find my mate, have some pups, make a

happy life for my family and be a strong warrior that can protect not only my family but also my pack."

"How many pups do you want?"

She laughs at me. "Hoping I'll scare you off?"

"I told you, you're stuck with me for the rest of your life. I'm just curious." Really curious, since I'm her mate and I'm wondering

how many pups are in my future. If she says ten, I might choke, but I know I could never say no to her.

"Two or three maybe. I'd like to have a boy and a girl at least." She smirks at me. "What about you? How many pups do you

want?"

I lean into her again. She won't understand just yet, but she will when the time comes. "As many as my mate will let me put in

her belly."

She snorts. "Let's hope she, at least, has some restraint. Otherwise, we'll have a baby boom of little Clints running around."

"I could only be so lucky. But something tells me my mate is going to be very good at keeping me in check."

She raises her eyebrow at me. "Really? You think you're that easily tamed?" "I know you don't think much of me, Lily bud. And I

do hope to change that. But believe me when I tell you that I've never wanted anything more in my life than my fated mate. I

believe, very strongly, that the Moon Goddess pairs us with the person who is perfect for us. I will treasure my mate with every

fiber of my being. I will love her like I've never loved anyone. She will be my everything. There will be no need for her to tame

me. I'll be hers from the moment I find her."

"Damn Clint. Keep it up and even I might start wishing to be your mate." She says, laughing at her joke.

Oh Lily bud, if you only knew.

What do you think of Clint and Lily's growing romance? Updates daily, but remember, I'm in the path of a hurricane

tan they will resume when I get power back.

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Okay, Clint confessing that his mate will be his everything made me feel all warm and fuzzy inside. I almost want to be his mate if

that's really how he feels. I've never wanted to be with him, but the way he talks about his mate makes me consider changing my

mind.

When we get back to the packhouse, I go to my room and look for an outfit for tonight. Cali is coming over and we'll get ready

together before we meet up with my guards for the evening. It's nothing fancy, but I also like to make sure I look good when I go

out. You never know when you're going to meet your mate. Not that I'm old enough yet to know, but if he's there, better to make

a good first impression. And who knows, maybe Clint will show up.

So, I'm wearing a black fringe romper with black high heels. Calista chose her usual elegance, with a colorful sequined dress

that looks great on her. She's wearing gold heels and we've both done up our hair. I'm leaving mine down in its usual fat curls,

but Calista has straightened her dark blond hair, so it falls to the top of her butt cheeks. After making sure our makeup is flawless

and grabbing our small purses, we head downstairs.

As we walk down the stairs, I see Alpha Patrick talking to Anders and Clint. Clint is wearing a black t shirt that looks like it was

painted on him and black jeans. The whole outfit makes him look sexy and dangerous. The only difference in his outfit and

Anders' is that Anders is wearing a jacket. Where Clint looks like a Calvin Klein model, Anders looks like a movie star.

I feel Calista reach over and squeeze my hand. She's not immune to how great they look either and as I look around, I see the

covetous looks of every she-wolf in the room. No worries girls, they aren't here for us.

"Good evening, Alpha." I say to Alpha Patrick. I turn and nod my head, acknowledging Clint and Anders.

I hear Clint growl. "What are you wearing?"

I frown at him, then look down at myself. "It's a romper."

"You look lovely, Calista." Anders says to her.

"Thank you, Alpha. It looks like the two of you have dates tonight. I hope you have a nice evening." She links her arm through

mine. "We certainly plan to."

I can tell Cali's hiding her jealousy. I'm right there with her. Clint and Anders. have been showing us so much attention, it almost

felt as though they really

wanted to date us. Yet, here they are, ready to take out some other she-wolves. Not only are they going out, but they're dressed

to impress.

I turn to look at Alpha Patrick. "Alpha, we're ready to go. Who did you have in mind to be my guards tonight?"

Alpha Patrick smiles at me like I'm missing the joke. "You're looking at them, Lily."

My head whips around to look at Clint and Anders, and I hear Calista gasp.

"You two are my guards?" I ask.

Clint smiles at me with a Cheshire Cat grin. "Yep."

Anders looks at Cali. "I guess that makes you my date." He says and holds his arm out to her.

She looks at me then unlinks her arm from me and links it with Anders. Clint comes up to me and does the same. I link my arm

through his. I know it's my imagination, but I swear I can hear hissing from every female in the room. The jealousy that Cali and I

are going out with the two most eligible bachelors in the pack is thick in the air.

Anders has his father's SUV, and both he and Clint open the passenger doors for us. Once we are in our seats, they walk around

to the other side, Anders sliding into the driver's seat and Clint sliding in beside me.

"So, where to?" Anders says.

"Dark Moon. They have a place where we can get some food and later we can go. dance." Cali tells him.

He smiles at her, and I know that look. It's the look that Clint gives me. When I turn to look at Clint, he's frowning down at my

legs. I look down seeing nothing wrong. "What?"

"Those may be shorts, but they are awfully short."

"Well then, I guess you'll earn your money tonight, making sure no guy puts his hands on me." I joke.

His answering snarl is anything but playful. "No one will touch you."

"Geez, I was kidding. Relax."

"Yeah, relax Clint. Lily looks great. If you're going to be a wet blanket, we're

going to leave you at home and let Anders be Lily's bodyguard tonight." Cali tells him.

I watch Clint look at Anders through the rearview mirror as Anders gives him a smirk. "It's fine." He says grumpily before turning

to me. "But don't be surprised if I'm snarling at guys all night. You look entirely too sexy."

I blink at him. Was that a compliment? Is he.... is he jealous that other guys may look at me tonight? That's kind of sweet.

"Well then, I may have to snarl at some she-wolves because you look entirely too sexy, too."

His smile is smug and mischievous. "You think I look sexy?"

I shake my head at him. "You know you do. Don't go fishing for compliments."

Chapter 508

"I may think I look good, but I'm glad to know I look good to you."

We arrive at the club and walk into the restaurant side. The music here is quieter, but it's still loud, preparing you to go into the

dance club side of the business. We get a table and order food.

Dinner is actually enjoyable. We all get along well, and the conversation comes easily. I've not spent a lot of time with Anders,

but I can see that his father has done a good job of training him to be the next Alpha. He's good at putting you at ease, keeping

the conversation going and the dynamics between him and Clint are fun to watch. They act like brothers, antagonizing yet still

supporting each other. Cali and I laugh a lot during dinner and they both seem thrilled to have elicited our laughter and smiles.

When we finish, it's still a bit early to go to the club, so we get a high-top table at the bar. Since we're at a shifter club, the

drinking age is much younger than the human bars. It's why we come here.

"So Lily, why don't you tell Calista that she should agree to go out with me. Anders says.

"Cali can make up her own mind, Anders."

"You went out with Clint and that seemed to go well." He retorts.

Cali turns to me. "You went out with Clint?" She looks offended. I hadn't had a chance to tell her yet.

"We had breakfast this morning. I haven't had a chance to talk to you about it yet." I give her a meaningful look.

"I had a great time. I hope you did too, Lily bud." Clint says.

I turn to look at Clint.

"Lily bud?" Cali asks.

He smiles, but his eyes never leave mine. "It's my name for Lily. She's my Lily bud."

I look at Clint. "I'm not your anything." I retort.

"You're my trainee, you're my lab partner, you're my study-buddy...should I go on?"

I roll my eyes at him.

"So, Calista Johns, you really won't agree to go out with me?" Anders asks her.

"Anders..."

He holds up his hands, looking irritated. "Clint, can I see you for a moment." He says and they walk away.

"Oh my goddess. Do you think that I offended him?" Cali asks me.

"I would have to say yes. He's an Alpha. He's not used to being turned down."

As we're talking, the music in the bar turns off. Cali and I look around.

"What's going on?"

It's quiet for a moment, then we hear the sound of horrible singing.

“Love, I get so lost sometimes

Days pass and this emptiness fills my heart”

“Oh my goddess, is that someone singing karaoke? They’re terrible.”

We look around. Anders has a microphone and is walking toward us. Clint is walking beside him, and he has a...is that a boombox that he’s carrying over his head?

“When I want to run away, I drive off in my car

But whichever way I go

I come back to the place you are, Cali.”

“Are they singing that song from ‘Say Anything?’” She asks me.

“Oh yeah. And Clint has the damn boombox. Where did he even get one?”

“Oh my goddess, Anders is so...”

“Awful.” I finish for her.

“Really, terribly awful.” She says.

I know we’re both frowning, looking at him.

I turn to Clint as Anders continues his assault on our ears. He has a smug look on his face, acting the perfect wingman to his

best friend and Alpha.

I shake my head at him and the brightest smile I’ve ever seen breaks across his face.

“In your eyes, Cali

The light, the heat (in your eyes)

I am complete, Cali (in your eyes)

I see the doorway (in your eyes)

To a thousand churches, Cali (in your eyes)

The resolution (in your eyes)

Of all the fruitless searches (in your eyes)”

Clint is singing the background ‘in your eyes’. His voice is about a thousand times better than Anders who sounds like he’s tone

deaf.

“Oh, I see the light and the heat (in your eyes)

Oh, I wanna take you on a date, Cali

I wanna take you anywhere you want to go, Cali

Please go on a date with me, Cali.”

Anders starts to go off song, specifically asking Cali to go out with him.

The entire place has started telling Cali to say yes. Now they are starting to beg her so Anders will stop singing. Really, it’s that

bad.

“For the love of the goddess and all that’s holy Cali, please say yes and put all of us out of our misery.”

“Okay! I’ll go out with you!” She says.

“Oh thank the goddess! I wasn’t sure how much more my ears could take.” Clint says, lowering the boombox.

Anders turns off the microphone and looks at Cali. “Really, you’ll go out with me?”

“Only if you promise to NEVER sing again.” The entire place cheers at that. Clint takes the microphone and returns it and the

boombox to goddess only knows where and the music starts up again.

Anders looks like the happiest man on the planet. “Are you ready to He asks us, but he’s looking at Cali.

go

dance?”

She looks at me before turning back. “Yeah, let’s go.”

Chapter 509

I’m so thankful that Calista agreed to go on a date with Anders. His voice is the worst voice I’ve ever heard in my life. For a man

who is so good at so many

things, he’s terrible at singing.

My mate looks so fucking sexy tonight. It took all of my self–restraint not to throw her over my shoulder and take her upstairs to

change. I’ve already had to snarl at several wolves who were looking at what is mine. I hate that she’s not old enough to wear

my mark. At least she still smells like Donovan. It's the only thing that's keeping him from going off tonight.

When we get inside the dance club, the music is thumping. I lean down to speak in Lily's ear. "Do you want a drink, or do you

want to dance?"

"Dance!" She yells over the music.

I look at Anders and it looks like Calista wants to dance as well. We follow them out to the dance floor, and I post up against the

wall, watching over my mate. Anders moves to a raised stage area so he can look out over the crowd.

The girls begin dancing together. I periodically growl lowly when someone starts to approach them and once, I have to go up and

physically push a guy away. A club bouncer comes up to me, ready to throw me out. I flash Donovan's golden eyes at him, and

he puts his hands up and walks away. After that, no one messes with either of them.

Lily just shakes her head at me. She's moving in a way that I can't watch for too long. She may be inexperienced in sex, but she

seems to inherently know how to move in a way that makes every man here want her. She's sensual and sexy in her movements

and it's effortless. She's not trying to be sexy, she's just enjoying being with her friend and swaying her body to the music.

When a slow song comes on, Anders and I move in. I take Lily's arm, turning her and pulling her arm around my neck while I pull

her body against mine. I begin swaying to the music. She wraps her other arm around my neck, and she leans in so our cheeks

are touching.

I wrap my arms around her waist, my hands touching her skin and I close my eyes just enjoying her orange and ginger scent.

Her body fits perfectly against mine. We sway for a moment before I pull back and look at her. I lean in and press my lips against

hers. I feel her body tense at such a public display, but it only takes a minute for her to tilt her head, giving me access to her

mouth. Her fingers go into my hair, her nails scraping down my scalp, sending goosebumps

over my skin.

I slide my tongue into her mouth, loving her taste. I forget where we are, I tune out the music. There is only her and me, her body

pressed against mine and this delicious taste. I could stay here in this moment forever.

But, unfortunately, that's not in the plan. Calista comes over, tapping Lily on the back. "Come with me to the bathroom." She yells

over the music. I haven't let Lily go yet, so when she turns around, I give her a quick kiss on her lips and release her. They turn

and head toward the bathrooms. Anders and I follow.

Lily sees me and turns. "What are you doing?"

"We're in charge of your safety. Anders and I will be waiting outside the bathroom for you two."

"Seriously?"

"I take protection detail very seriously." I tell her.

"It'll be a minute. This romper isn't easy to get off and on."

"Need some help?" I smirk at her.

"Cali will help, thanks." She says before walking into the bathroom with Cali.

Anders and I lean against the wall opposite the bathroom. "So, Lily seemed very receptive to that kiss."

I shrug. I love Anders like a brother, but my relationship with Lily is private. It was never an issue before, but none of the other

women were my mate. Lily is different, she is special.

"I hope Calista gets to that point with me."

"Did you kiss her?" I ask him, noticing that he's looking a bit forlorn.

"It was a quick peck. I could tell Lily kissing you like she did was a surprise for Cali."

"It didn't happen overnight with me and Lily. Give it time and let her go at her pace. I think that's the key."

He nods as they come back out. Lily is shifting around in her outfit. "We're going to get a drink." She says, starting to walk past

me.

I grab her, pulling her in front of me and untying the ties on the back of her romper. "Hold on."

I retie them, shifting it so it's even. "Better?" I ask her.

"Much, thank you."

We walk up to the bar and Anders turns around to us. "What do

"Water." Lily answers immediately.

you want?"

"Two." I tell him. It takes a lot to get me drunk, but if my mate is drinking water, then so am I.

She and Calista down their water in three gulps and then they are ready to go back out on the dance floor. The rest of the night

is the same. Lily and Calista dance to the fast songs, and when a slow song comes on, I pull Lily into a dance and kiss her until

one of comes back to reality.

When they call it a night, we head back to the packhouse. Calista is staying over with Lily since we were out so late. Anders and

I walk them to Lily's room. As Anders is saying goodnight to Calista, I pull Lily in close. "Will I see you later?" I whisper quietly.

She looks at me and nods, before reaching up and kissing me again.

There's a throat clearing that makes me pull away and turn to look at Lily's door. Calvin. Fucking cockblocker.

"Anders, Clint. It's after hours."

"We're going." Anders says, before sneaking in a quick kiss with Calista. Her eyes go wide but she doesn't look unhappy about

the kiss. I don't have to sneak a kiss, but I lean in, pecking Lily's lips and whispering. "See you soon."

Anders and I walk out, Calvin waiting at the door for us to leave before he wishes the girls goodnight and closes their door.

"Goodnight." He says to us, meaningfully.

"Night Calvin." We say in unison as we walk to the stairs.

We walk upstairs and I'm anxious to shower and get to the roof.

"Best job ever." Anders says.

"Definitely." I reply. "When are you taking Calista out?"

"Tomorrow. I'm taking her out in the afternoon, then to dinner then to the overlook."

“Have fun. And do us all a favor. Don’t sing to her!” I say before going to my room to get ready to sleep with my mate.

Chapter 510

“Lily! Oh my goddess! What was that tonight?”

As soon as the guys left my room, Cali jumped on me.

“What? I’ve kissed Clint a few times. He’s a really good kisser.”

“Lily, do you realize that you would kiss from through like four songs?”

Okay, no, I didn’t realize that.

“What happened to not giving in to them?” She asks me.

“I’m not giving in to him. I’ve been very clear that I won’t have sex with him, and he doesn’t push it. He’s actually been rather

sweet about it. He doesn’t push me to do more than I’m comfortable with.” I tell her.

“Did you kiss Anders tonight?” I ask her.

Her blush is answer enough, but I want to hear her say it.

“Yes.” She turns away from me, grabbing her nightgown. “But nothing like what you and Clint did.”

“Was he a good kisser?” I ask her, ignoring her comment about me and Clint.

She turns and looks at me. “Yeah, he was.” She says with a smile.

“When is your date?”

“Tomorrow. He wants to take me out, then dinner, then a surprise.”

“Are you going to let him kiss you again?”

“Do you think he wants to?”

“Definitely.” I tell her.

“It’s nice, isn’t it?”

“Yes, it is. Now, I’m going to shower then I’m going to meet Clint on the roof. You can sleep in my bed, I’ll be gone all night.”

“Lily, I thought you said you were only kissing him and not giving in to him.”

“And that’s all we do, Cali, things with my family have been awful and I was scared, and he’s been there for me. I sleep better

beside him.”

“You’re falling for him, aren’t you?”

1.2

I shrug. I am, but saying it out loud makes it more real.

She gives me a knowing look. “Oh yeah, you are totally falling for him. Wait! Do you think he’s your mate?”

I sit on the bed beside her. “I don’t know Cali, but I have to say, after hearing him talk about his mate, I don’t think it would be a

bad thing if I was.”

“What do you mean?”

“When we were at breakfast we talked about all sorts of things. He told me that his mate would be his everything, that he would

love her more than anything else in the world.”

Cali’s eyes go wide, and I can tell appreciates the sentiment as much as I do. ” Whoa, he said that?”

“Yeah, and Cali? I could tell he meant it. He was so serious, like finding his mate was the most important thing for him.”

“So, wait, if you’re his mate, then he’s talking about you. But if you’re not...” She trails off.

“Yeah, I need to be careful that I don’t fall for him. But it’s so hard. He’s different than I expected. When we train, he’s hardcore,

pushing me to my limits but never letting me fall and never pushing me too hard. When we’re in class or studying, he pushes me

mentally. He’s really smart and you know that’s a total turn on for me. And then when it’s just the two of us, he’s so sweet. And

his kisses. Cali, the things that man can do with his tongue.”

She and I break down into giggles, falling back onto the bed.

“Well then, go shower and go sleep with your man.”

I sit up, looking down at her. “He’s not my man.”

“Sure sounds like he is.” She says, giving me her knowing smile.

“I’m starting to really hope that I am his mate. I think he’d make a great mate.” I say smiling, before I get up and head to the

shower.

When I'm done, I put on my shorts and nightshirt and head to the window. "No one should come by, but if they do..."

"You're in the bathroom and I think maybe you ate something that didn't agree with you. No telling how long you'll be in there."

She finishes smiling at me.