

Broken 511

Chapter 511

"You're the best Cali. I had a great time tonight. We should do it again soon." I say, hugging my best friend.

"Works for me. I like staying here in the packhouse. I get all the good gossip."

I head up to the roof and Clint is there, waiting for me.

He turns when I get to the top, rushing over to help me. "There you are. I was beginning to wonder if I needed to come get you."

"Nope. I was just catching up with Cali."

He lays down, patting his chest for me to lay on him. "Telling her what a great kisser Lam?" He asks smugly.

"Actually, yes." I say and I delight in the shocked look on his face. He hadn't expected me to admit it.

"What else did you tell her about me?"

I lay my head on his chest, looking at the stars. "That I sleep on the roof with you every night."

His hand goes into my hair, and I can't help the moan that escapes my lips. how did Cali take that bit of information."

"And

"Well, at first, she was concerned that I'd given into your whoring ways and was having sex with you. But when I told her that

wasn't the case, she was surprised, but happy that I'm happy."

He lifts my chin so I'm looking up at him. "Are you happy?"

I nod. "I am."

His smile lights up the night. "I'm glad."

He leans down and we end up kissing until we both pull away, panting. get some sleep Lily bud."

"Goodnight Clint, thanks for watching over me tonight."

"It would be my pleasure to watch over you every night, Lily bud."

Donovan starts purring in my ear and that's all it takes to send me into dreamland.

Time to

I'm kissing Clint. His tongue playing with mine as he expertly teases me. He pulls

away and begins kissing down my neck, his teeth grazing across my

I gasp and arch my back. Nothing has ever felt so good as his teeth on the spot where my mate will mark me.

I moan, wanting something more, but I don't know what it is. His lips come back to mine, and I begin to move against him. I can

feel something building inside. me, a heat like I've never experienced before. I'm whimpering, pushing my body against him,

trying to find a release for this heat, this pressure.

"Lily." He says, softly in my ear, and it only makes the heat grow.

I moan again, rubbing my body against him.

"Lily!" He says more loudly.

I jolt awake and realize that I'm rubbing myself against Clint and he was calling my name, trying to wake me up.

"Oh my goddess!" I say and I move to jump up, but Clint rolls over, settling himself over top of me, lying between my legs.

"What were you dreaming about, Lily?" He asks, his nose rubbing up and down against mine.

"Ummmm..."

"I'm happy to make whatever fantasy you were having come true." He says, before leaning down and kissing me.

"Aren't we late for training?" I ask, noticing that for once, the sky isn't too light.

"We have time. But it's up to you. You sounded like you were aching for a release."

My eyes snap back to his. "What do you mean?"

He looks at me for a moment. "Have you ever had an orgasm, Lily?"

"Ummmm..." I shake my head no. Having werewolf parents isn't exactly conducive to learning how to get yourself off.

He rubs his nose against my neck before sliding his lips to my ear. "Would you let me help you find your release?"

I lick my lips, not sure how to answer. "Will it hurt?"

"I promise I will make you feel good, there won't be any pain."

"I...I'm not ready to have sex." I tell him.

"Lily bud, there is so much we can do that isn't having sex. I just need to know

that you're okay with it."

My body is aching. Andra is in my head begging me to let him make us feel better.

Chapter 512

"No sex?"

"No sex."

"Okay." I tell him. I have wanted that 'more' for a while now. I just have no idea what that is.

Clint begins kissing my neck. "Tell me what you were dreaming."

Oh no! I don't want him to know that I was thinking of him marking me.

"We were kissing."

"Mmmhmmmm." He says, licking and sucking on my neck.

"What else?"

"Ummmm, you were kissing my neck."

ear to my collarbone."

"Like this?" He asks and begins kissing his way from my ear to my

"Yes." I say and it sounds breathy, needy.

"Then what."

"I started to feel warm, like something was building inside me."

T

"Where did you feel warm, Lily bud?"

This was so embarrassing, but his kisses had started the ache building in me again.

"Between my legs."

He lifts his head and I'm ready for him to be disgusted by me. But that's not the look on his face at all. Instead, he looks like he

wants to devour me. He slides his hands down my chest, plucking a nipple. "Here?"

I moan, arching into his hand. "That's...that's not where the heat is."

"Hmmm, too bad, your breasts are beautiful."

His hand continues to move over my stomach, sliding under my sleep shorts. I gasp as he pushes them down, giving himself

access. His hand stops and he looks at me. "Tell me to stop at any point Lily bud. If not, I'm going to keep going."

He waits, giving me a chance to tell him to stop, before his fingers slide between my thighs. The feel of him, pushing against the

exact spot where my heat is

+15 BONOS

pulsing has my eyes rolling back into my head.

"Right there." I whisper.

"You're so fucking wet, Lily. Fuck." I look at him and his teeth are clenched.

He begins rubbing his fingers over my clit and the feeling has me moaning loudly. He takes my mouth with his, swallowing my

moans as he continues rubbing his fingers in a rhythm that has my body quivering. When he slides a finger inside me, my eyes

fly open and he pulls back, watching me as he slowly slides his finger in and out.

"So fucking tight." He says, but it's a growl, deep in his chest.

I whimper at the sound and the feeling, all of it pushing me to a point where I feel like I'm about to explode. When he moves his

finger back to my clit, he leans down, licking my nipple through my top. My body clenches and I feel my nipple harden. He sucks

it into his mouth, gently tugging on it with his lips while continuing the movements of his fingers. I feel myself getting closer to...

something.

Clint sits back up, looking down at me as his fingers start to move faster. "I want to watch you come undone for me Lily bud. I

want to see you fall apart."

"Clint, I..."

I don't know what I was about to say, but just then, he slips his finger back inside me, using the heel of his hand to continue

rubbing my clit and that is all it takes. My body arches, an explosion goes off behind my eyes and I'm on the verge screaming out

when Clint's mouth takes mine in a fiery kiss, so full of passion. and promise that I can't do anything but grab onto him and ride

out the pleasure that I'm feeling.

Slowly, he brings me back down, his kiss becoming gentle and loving. When he finally pulls back, sliding his hand out of my

shorts, he watches me as he sucks. my juices off his finger. "So good." He says, before leaning down to kiss me. I can taste

myself on his lips.

"Time to get up for training, Lily bud." I look up and realize that while I was having the most fantastic moment of my life, the sun

has started to rise.

Clint stands up, holding out his hand to me. "Come on, I'll make sure you get back to your room safely."

Chapter 513

Waking up to Lily moaning and rubbing herself against me was the second-best moment of my life. The first was when I watched

her beautiful face come undone.

at

my touch. Her lips parting, her eyes rolling back into her head and then her inner walls clamping down hard on my finger.

Knowing I gave her her first orgasm only makes me and Donovan feel more possessive of her. I want to be her first everything.

After dropping her off, I jump into the shower and relive our morning as I take care of my painful erection. The thought of one day

being able to have slide inside. her while I sink my teeth into her neck has me coming again.

Since it's Sunday, I want to see if I can get Lily to spend the day with me after training. Maybe since Anders is taking Calista out,

I can get Lily to go out on a real date with me. When I get to the stairs, I see Lily and Calista already walking down.

"Good morning, ladies." I say as I jog down to join them. I watch the beautiful blush that creeps up Lily's cheeks before I turn to

Calista. "Are you joining us for training today?"

“Oh no. I haven’t been to training in years. I’m headed home. See you later Lily. Bye Clint.” She says hugging Lily before heading

out. Lily and I turn toward the back of the packhouse to head to the forest.

I throw my arm around her shoulder. “So, after training, do you want to go get lunch, or maybe we could go get dinner tonight,

since Calista will be busy with Anders?” I ask.

I feel her tense under my arm and when I look around, I can see the jealous looks on multiple she-wolves faces. Too bad. None

of them hold a candle to my mate.

“I don’t know, Clint. We spent a lot of time together yesterday and I have to study tonight. We have that chemistry test this week.”

“Then, how about we get dinner, then come back and study together. I’m your chem partner, so I my grade impacts yours, right?”

I don’t care if we’re studying, reading, or dining, I just want to spend more time with my mate.

She turns her head, looking up at me. “You’re very persistent.”

I stop, pulling her to face me. “I know what I want. I want you, and I want to spend time with you. As much time as you’ll give

me.” She looks away from me sighing.

“What?” I ask her. “Don’t you believe me?”

“I believe you. I just wonder how long it will be before you get tired of me and move on.” Her honesty, while sometimes brutal, is

also helpful for me to

understand where her mind is.

“How many times do I have to tell you, Lily bud. You’re stuck with me forever.” This time, she doesn’t tell me what she’s thinking

and I’m not sure I like the look on her face. I’m about to ask her what it means, when a howl goes up. Rogues.

“Stay here!” I shout before jumping and shifting mid-air, running for the border.

A moment later, I hear paws pounding behind me. I turn and see Andra running to catch up.

“I told you to stay behind!” I mind link her.

“And I’m a warrior. I’m not letting them attack our pack and hurt out pack members.” She links back.

I don't have time to argue as I can hear the fighting up ahead. There are enough rogues that they have outmatched our patrols. I

jump into the fray without thinking twice, grabbing a rogue by his throat, ripping it out while I pull him off one of our patrols.

From the corner of my eye, I see Andra doing something similar, pulling rogues off our pack members, tearing into their flanks,

necks and sides, whatever she can reach. She and I are working well together, taking down rogues when another wave of them

comes crashing through the trees.

Chapter 514

We turn our attention to the new wolves coming in, tearing into them. I hear her grunt and I know she's taken a hit at the same

moment that I feel claws slide down my side. I turn, grabbing onto the back of the rogue's neck, Donovan shaking his head

ferociously, breaking his neck.

We're surrounded, Lily and I are back-to-back, protecting each other when the rest of the pack finally arrives, Anders and

Patrick in the front. I immediately go back on the offensive, tearing into rogues, ripping them apart, and keeping an eye on Lily,

making sure she doesn't get hurt too badly.

When the battle is finally over, we all reconvene next to Zed, Patrick's wolf. Suddenly, several warriors shift back, and I realize

they are all looking from Donovan to Andra.

"We have two Guardians?"

"Holy shit, when did that happen?"

"No one can defeat our pack now."

More warriors start to shift back and Donovan snarls, moving to stand in front of Andra. Patrick shifts back as well.

"No one will speak of this to anyone outside the pack. That is

dura

my Alpha

command.” He says and I can feel his pushing out over the warriors. It

doesn’t affect Donovan or Andra, but I watch as they all expose their necks in submission to their Alpha.

“If I may Alpha, why wouldn’t we want anyone to know that we have two Guardians in our pack?”

Patrick sighs, looking at me. I growl at him. I don’t want them to know who it is, but there’s really no way to keep it a secret now.

“Because she’s underage and it puts her at risk of being kidnapped by another pack to force her into a mate bond.”

They all look back at Andra again, eliciting another snarl from Donovan.

The Lead Warrior, Lyle, puts his hands up in a surrendering gesture. “Donovan, she’s a pack member, We would never hurt her.

And if I’m not mistaken, that’s Andra. Lily goes to school with my son, Lucas. As the Lead Warrior, it would also be my job to

protect her from anyone that wanted to take her against her will from this pack. I guess this explains why she’s been moved to

the packhouse.”

“It’s not the only reason, but it is the main reason.” Patrick says.

. As he’s talking, I see Lily’s father’s wolf, Gideon, coming forward. Aaron may be a total shit to his daughter, but Gideon is

obviously proud that his daughter is a body, keeping myself between him and Lily.

Guardian. He stops when I shift”

He looks at me before turning to Andra and nodding his head at her,

acknowledging her.

Andra moves to walk up beside me. Donovan reaches over and gently nips at her shoulder, wanting her to stay away from

Gideon, not trusting Aaron. She stops. and the strange dynamics do not go unnoticed by the other warriors. There is no reason I

should be keeping an underaged she-wolf from her father. Not only am I keeping him away, but Gideon isn’t fighting it and it’s

obvious that, while several of us knew she was a Guardian, her father did not.

As we stand there, I hear Patrick send out a mind link to the entire pack. Not everyone was here to get his Alpha command. It

would be simple for say, Aaron, to get Lily's mother to tell someone outside the pack about their daughter being a Guardian.

Therefore, Patrick sends the Alpha command to the entire pack all at once.

Gideon chuffs at Andra before turning and walking off toward his home.

Cooper

Author

Well, the wolf's out of the bag now. Everyone knows that Lily and Andra are Guardians, including her father.

Chapter 515

When the rogues attacked, I didn't think twice about jumping in to help. Clint's stupid command to stay behind wasn't one I had

any intention of listening to. I'm a warrior, that's my job.

What I hadn't thought through was that once I shifted, everyone would know that Andra is a Guardian. Her golden eyes would

give us away. During the fight,

everyone was too busy to notice, but once it was over, the warriors noticed it quickly.

I've sparred with Lyle. He's a good man and a great warrior. Obviously, I know. his son Lucas well too, since he wanted to take

me on a date. I trust that Lyle means what he says when he tells Donovan that he will keep me safe. I'm not exactly sure about

the other warriors. If anything, I'm in for a bunch of wolves suddenly showing me a lot of interest. The attention is unwanted, but

I'm not. sure there is anything I can do about it.

As a Guardian, I would make a powerful mate. It's why I'm thankful that Alpha Patrick gives his Alpha command to keep this

information in the pack. I'd have to go into lockdown for the next 6 weeks until I turn 18, or even longer if my mate. isn't in this

pack if word got out that an unmated, underage female Guardian was in our pack.

I appreciate Donovan's protectiveness. The immediate attention that is turned on me by every unmated male warrior in our pack

is daunting. However, when he tries to keep Gideon from Andra, I need to let Gideon know that I don't hold him responsible for

my father's actions. He is a good wolf, stuck with a man who has an addiction. I know Gideon would never hurt me or Andra.

"Daughter. I'm so proud of you." He says to me and Andra, through the mind link, nodding his head at me.

"Thank you, father." Andra replies to him. "I'm sorry we had to keep this from you."

"No, you were right to keep this from Aaron. He cannot be trusted with you. He and I are in a constant state of argument over

how he has treated you." He looks from me to Donovan. "You have a good protector now. Donovan and Clint will keep you safe."

"Your father is trying to take back control. I need to go now." Gideon chuffs. before turning and walking away.

"I love

you Gideon." I say

I say to him.

"I love you, my daughter." He says, but he doesn't turn back.

. I'm sad all over again at the loss of my family. I shift, intending to go back to my

room and lay down. I have some—injuries that need to heal after the battle. As soon as I shift, I hear Donovan growl.

I turn and see that he's shifted back, and Clint has positioned himself between me and the other warriors.

"Walk away. NOW!" He orders them.

He waits until they are out of sight before turning to me. "Lily, for goddess's sake, I told you I don't want you naked in front of the

pack members. Now that they know you're a Guardian, every unmated male will want you and you showing off your gorgeous

body will only make it worse."

Somewhere in the back of my mind, I'm pleased that Clint thinks that my body is gorgeous. Since I train so many hours a day,

my body is very lean. I have minimal curves and small breasts. Most men prefer a woman who is more voluptuous

than I am.

However, in my current depression over seeing Gideon, I don't really care about who sees me naked. In this pack, or any pack,

nudity is common. They've all seen me before.

He must take in my emotional state because he tips my chin up to look him in the eye. "What is it Lily bud? Are you hurt? Do we

need to get you to the pack hospital?"

I shake my head and I'm embarrassed that a tear falls down my cheek.

Chapter 516

"Hey, hey, hey. What is this?" He asks, pulling me into his chest, wrapping his arms around me.

I sniff as the tears come. Clint picks me up, taking me to a nearby tree and sitting me in his lap sideways. He runs his thumbs

across my cheeks. "Talk to me Lily bud."

"It's just....it's like losing my father all over again. Gideon is so proud to know that we're a Guardian, but he knows he can't be

part of our lives because of my father. I didn't just lose my dad, I lost Gideon too."

"Aww, baby. I'm sorry. I know this must be so hard for you."

He holds me until I'm done crying. Then he gets me a shirt from the ones stuffed into the trees for situations such as these

before we walk back to the packhouse. "I need to check in with Patrick. I'll come look in on you later. Maybe we can still have

dinner, just make it something quieter. You go rest, I'll be by in a bit." He leans down, kissing my lips softly before heading to

Alpha Patrick's office.

I'm walking through the packhouse, headed to my room, when I hear a couple of she wolves talking.

“Now it makes sense why he was acting so interested in her.”

“Yeah, it’s not because he really likes her, it’s because she’s a Guardian.”

“But that means that they will have a connection all their lives. Would you want to constantly live in Lily’s shadow?”

“Honey, she’d be living in my shadow, not the other way around.”

On top of everything else, the last thing I need is to hear the unmated she-wolves gossiping about my relationship with Clint. It

only serves to make me feel even worse, knowing that they are probably right. The only reason he’s attracted to me, even a little,

is because I’m a Guardian.

I head up to my room and run a hot bath. I want to soak, then I want to crawl under my blankets and hide away from everything.

I lay in the tub until the water turns cold. When I finally get out, my fingers are pruned. I wrap a towel around my body and walk

into my room. Clint is laying on my bed and I jump, startled that he’s here and so casually in my bed. I can see- that he’s

showered and cleaned up after the rogue attack.

When he looks at me, his eyes go dark. “Lily bud. How was your bath?”

“What are you doing in here?”

“I told you I was coming to check on you.

I turn and see that my door is still locked, then I look at my window, which is cracked open. Clint sits up.

“Are you okay?”

“Yeah.” I say, not looking at him.

“Liar. Come here.” He says, laying back down and patting his chest.

The idea of laying on his chest, letting Donovan purr until I drift off, forgetting about everything that happened today sounds

perfect. But then I hear the voices. of those she-wolves and I can’t make myself go lay with Clint. If he’s just doing this because

I’m a Guardian, I need to keep my heart safe. It’s already feeling battered from all my family drama lately.

I watch as his eyes narrow at me. “Lily bud?”

"I'm really okay, Clint. Thank you for checking on me." I turn and go into my closet, grabbing some clothes and getting dressed

before walking back out.

He's still laying on my bed. He pats his chest again.

"Clint, I said I'm okay."

"Maybe I'm not okay, Lily. Please come lay with me." He says, and I don't know how to say no to that. Or maybe, I just don't want

to. So, I crawl into bed with Clint, laying my head on his chest. Donovan immediately starts to purr, and I feel my body finally start

to relax. I feel Clint pull a blanket over top of us before I drift off to sleep.

What do you think of Gideon?

Chapter 517

Something else is going on with Lily. She's always let me comfort her, so when she says no, I know that something must have

happened since I last saw her. This is more than sadness over Gideon.

When I met with Patrick, I told him I wanted permanent guard duty over Lily. Now that the entire pack knows what she is, I have

no intention of letting any unmated male get close to my mate. Patrick was resistant, but he finally agreed when I said I would

trust Anders to watch over her as well.

Seeing those males look at my mate with their covetous eyes was almost too much for me and Donovan today. The moment

they realized who she was, I could see they all wanted her. Not only is she unmated, but she's also underage so they can hope

that she's their mate. She was strong before she gained her Guardian spirit. Most of the warriors know who she is, which was

confirmed when Lyle identified her through Andra. But now that they know she's a Guardian, they'll be all over her, trying to gain

her favor. Not on my fucking watch.

Although I could tell that Lily was avoiding our intimacy and was unwilling to tell me the real reason for it, I wasn't lying when I

said I needed our closeness. Seeing those warriors look at my mate, the instant desire and want in all their eyes set me on edge.

I've always been a hot head, acting first, thinking second. But Lily calms me. Her touch soothes my temper. So, even after she

falls asleep, I hold her, kissing her head, smelling her scent and calming my anger at what I know is going to be a rough few

weeks before her birthday.

Calista comes by later to check on Lily and I leave them alone. When Anders heads down to get Calista for their date, I go with

him, wanting to take my girl out. When we get to Lily's room, they aren't there. We head downstairs, both our noses go up,

sniffing them out.

"Hey, Clint."

"Hey, Anna." I say, still trying to find Lily and Calista.

"Hey, we never got together after talking about it at school." She puts her hand on my arm. "We should really get together some time. I'm free tonight."

I stop and look at her, frowning. Is she serious? "I have plans, sorry."

"Oh, well, maybe some other time."

"Uh-huh." I say later." I say, walking off.

as I catch my mate's scent. "See t

We find them walking outside, looking like they are going off without us.

"Oh, this is not happening." Anders says.

"Definitely not. I'm not letting my mate walk around for any asshole to hit on." I tell him, Donovan growling in my chest.

We've almost caught up to them when one of the warriors from earlier steps into their path. "Hey, Lily. How are you this

evening?"

"Oh, hey Oliver." My mate says.

He glances at Calista. He obviously has no idea who she is.

"Hey." He says to her.

I hear Anders growl beside me.

“So, Lily, I was wondering...”

“The answer is no.” I say, walking up behind her and wrapping my arm around her waist.

She turns and looks over her shoulder at me, narrowing her eyes. My eyes never leave Oliver as he stands there looking from

me to Lily.

“Did I stutter?” I ask him.

“I didn’t know you two were an item. I thought it was just a Guardian thing.” Oliver says.

“We’re not together. However, my answer would have also been no to whatever you were going to ask. I would suggest, in the

future, if you want to make a good first impression on a girl, at least know the name of her best friend.” Lily tells him, stepping out

of my grasp.

Oliver looks from Lily to Calista. He clearly has no idea who she is, even though Anders has been obvious in his attention to her.

“Leave.” I growl at him. He turns and walks away.

Lily, however, isn’t happy. She turns to me, slapping her hand on my chest. “What the actual fuck, Clint,”

“It’s my job to guard and protect you, Lily. You won’t be going on any dates without me.”

“You are unbelievable.” She’s furious and just like the last time when she was mad at me, all I want to do is kiss her.

Knowing that this time, it will most likely earn a smack to the face, I lean in, towering over her. “If you don’t believe me, feel free

to ask Alpha Patrick.”

My beautiful, fiery mate doesn’t even flinch at my intimidating posture.

‘She’s perfect.’ Donovan says, watching through my eyes.

I watch as Andra pushes forward as well. She growls, obviously not happy with the situation either.

“Why would Alpha Patrick try

to keep us from finding our mate?” She asks.

“You’re not old enough to find your mate, but you are at risk of being kidnapped and held captive until you are old enough for

someone to force a mate bond on you. So, behave and you and I can get through these next several weeks until your birthday.”

“Six.”

I frown. “Six what?”

Chapter 518

“Six weeks until my birthday and I can’t believe you think you’re going to go on dates with me.”

“I didn’t say I was going on dates with you, I said you wouldn’t be going on any dates without me, meaning, I am the only one

taking you out for the next six. weeks.”

“Un–freaking–believable.”

“Get used to it. Now, are you ready?”

“Ready for what?”

“Dinner. You and I have a dinner date.”

“Wrong. Cali and I have dinner plans.”

“Is that so?” I ask, looking over at Calista and Anders. Lily follows my eyes and I watch her lips press into a thin line.

“Fine.”

“Fine.” I say, before steering her to my car. “Let’s get you fed.”

It takes a while to get her to thaw after that. Dinner isn’t exactly easy conversation.

Finally, I’ve had enough. “Lily, what part of you being in danger isn’t clear?”

“It’s not about being in danger, Clint.”

Then what is it?

I watch as she pokes her apple pie dessert around her plate. I soften my voice. “I can’t help if I don’t know what the problem is,

Lily bud.”

She closes her eyes for longer than a blink before looking up at me. "You shouldn't have to be saddled with me just because

we're both Guardians."

"Saddled with you? Is that what you think?" I ask, surprised that this is the direction her mind has taken her.

"I know you're doing this because you feel like you have a duty to protect the only other Guardian in the world. You're not

obligated to look out for me."

I lean forward, making sure I have her full attention. "I volunteered for your guard duty, Lily."

"That's my point. You have some weird need to protect me as a Guardian."

"No. It has nothing to do with you being a Guardian."

"Then why?"

This is probably the only thing I'm not ready to be honest with her about. I don't want her to know that she's my mate. I want her

to want to be my mate when she realizes what she is to me.

"I like you, Lily. I wanted to date you before I knew you were a Guardian. I've told you several times, I want to get to know you

better. I want to know everything about you. And, news flash, the more I know, the more I want to know. That has nothing to do

with you being a Guardian, that has to do with you being Lily Raines."

"It's only a matter of time before you get bored with me."

"Where is this coming from Lily? First, you didn't want to lay with me earlier and now you're talking about me getting bored with

you. What's going on?"

"It's nothing. Are you ready to go?"

I reach out and take her hand. "Talk to me." I say earnestly.

I can see in her eyes that she's debating telling me. I knew something happened. Whatever it is, I need to make sure she

understands that there is nothing in this world that will make me lose interest in her.

"Everyone is saying it. Even Oliver said it earlier."

Asshole Oliver said a lot. I'm not sure what, specifically, she's referring to. "Help me out, Lily. What is everyone saying?"

She breaks eye contact with me and looks down again, but I refuse to release her hand when she goes to pull away.

When she looks back up at me, there is defiance in her eyes. "I know you're just doing this because I'm a Guardian. Everyone

can see that you are only spending all this time with me because of what I am. I get it. You feel some sort of responsibility to

what we are. That's fine. It's just....with everything that happened on the roof...I just....I lost sight of what our relationship is."

The fuck?

"But don't worry. I'm totally on board. I get it, I know that you are just doing your duty as a Guardian and there's nothing more to it

than that."

This restaurant is full. There are members of our pack, members of our

neighboring pack, ranked members, warriors, pups, even others from our school. I nod my head at her, and I swear I can see her

sadness at what she thinks is my agreement with her assessment. My heart flutters a bit. I hope she's starting to feel something

for me.

I stand up, never letting go of her hand. I pull her to her feet. "Oh, are we ready to go?" She asks.

"No." I say, before I pull her to me and take her mouth in a kiss that anyone with two eyes can see is me claiming her. When she

starts to pull away, I wrap my hands in her hair, tilting her head to deepen the kiss. I growl softly as I feel her begin to melt

against me.

When I feel like I've made my point, I pull away, seeing her eyes looking a little dazed.

"Never, for one moment, think that this is only about you being a Guardian. You are mine, Lily."

What do you think of Clint's public claim?

Chapter 519

My brain is spinning. Clint's kisses have that effect on me. It takes me a moment. to come back to reality and when I do, I realize

that the entire restaurant has gone quiet. I look around and see that everyone, and I mean everyone in the restaurant has

stopped eating and is looking at us.

My cheeks get hot with my blush. He claimed me. He claimed me in front of a restaurant full of pack members. I look back up at

him and he hasn't taken his eyes off me. He doesn't care who is watching us.

"Did you hear me, Lily? You are mine. Do you want me to shout it out to everyone. here?"

He starts to take a breath. "NO!" I put my fingers on his lips. "No." I say again, more calmly and he kisses my fingers.

He pulls my fingers from his lips and leans down to gently kiss my lips again. Ready to go, then?"

I just nod.

He takes my hand, walking up to our waitress who is looking as shocked as everyone else and he hands her the bill with some

cash before leading me outside. to his car. He leans in, pushing me against the car and kissing me until I'm delirious again. "Just

in case you thought I was joking." He says before opening my door.

When we get in the car, he begins driving. I'm not paying attention because I

suddenly find myself feeling shy around him. I don't know what to say. I sort of confessed that I'm falling for him, and he basically

told two packs that I'm his. It's a bit overwhelming.

"Will you promise me something?" He asks me.

I turn to look at him and I can see that he's switching between looking at me and watching the road.

"What's that?"

"Always tell me what's on your mind. Always be honest, even if you think it will hurt me, even if it embarrasses you. I like knowing

what's going on in that beautiful mind of yours. I want to know what you're thinking, what upsets you, what makes you happy. I

want to know it all. I won't get bored, I won't think you're silly or stupid. I just want your honesty, always. Can you do that for me?"

I think about it for a minute. He's asking a lot. I'm normally an honest person. but being honest about my feelings toward him is a

huge risk. I think about what I can promise him. "I promise to try."

He nods at that. "Will you do the same?" I ask him.

He pulls the car to a stop and turns to give me his full attention. "I have never been anything but honest with you Lily. I will never

be anything but honest with you, even if it embarrasses you and even if you don't believe me. I will tell you anything you want to

know, you only have to ask me."

I frown at him. "Really?"

"Yes, Lily bud, really."

I decide to test him. "Why did you kiss me so publicly back there?"

"First, I wanted you to believe me, and you seem to have a hard time realizing that I'm serious about you. Second, I hate that

every unmated male in our pack is going to try to gain your favor, so I wanted to make a point that you're taken."

"Am I taken?"

"Haven't I been clear about wanting to date you, Lily?"

"Dating me and me being taken aren't the same, Clint."

"Maybe not to you. But I don't date Lily. I never have. I know I have a reputation, but you can ask anyone, I've never taken a

woman on a date." He shrugs. "I didn't have to. They gave me the quick release I was looking for without me having to put in any

effort. I'm not looking for quick and easy with you. I'm looking for something long-term." He leans in, taking my chin between his

finger and thumb. "You're special Lily, and it has nothing to do with you being a Guardian. I want you to know that I recognize

that about you."

I blink several times. I had intended to prove he wasn't going to be honest with me, but what I got instead was something I wasn't

expecting at all, an honest confession of how he feels about me.

I lean in, watching him as I close the distance between us and press my lips against his. I see his eyes crinkle and feel his mouth

turn up into a smile before he closes his eyes and kisses me back. It's gentle and sweet, his tongue tentatively tangling with

mine. I moan softly, deepening the kiss. When we finally pull away, panting, he's smiling at me.

I turn and look out the window. "Where are we?" I ask, not having been to this part of our pack lands before.

"I wanted to show you something."

He comes around, helping me out of the car before I could get out myself. Holding my hand, we walk down a path. He brings me

to a cliff where we can look out and see the night sky, unhindered. In the distance, we can also see the lights of our neighboring

pack. Clint finds a spot for us, and we sit and watch the stars.

Chapter 520

We end of talking of nothing and everything. Something Inside me let go after our discussion. Clint wants me, and if I'm honest, I

want him too. I hope I am his mate. I can see how loving, kind and generous he would be as a mate. I don't know what it would

mean for two Guardians to be mated. To my knowledge, it's never happened before. But, I know, deep down, that he and I could

be great together.

When we both start to get tired, we go back to the car and head back to the packhouse. When we arrive, Clint runs around again

to help me out of the car. We're laughing when I catch the scent of cigarette smoke.

I feel Clint tense up before we both turn and see him standing at the corner of the packhouse. My father.

He tosses the cigarette to the ground and begins walking over to us. Clint steps in front of me and snarls. "You shouldn't be here

Aaron."

He ignores Clint and looks directly at me. "So, you're a Guardian. How long have you known?"

"Long enough." I say. Clint has wrapped his arm behind him, pulling me into his back, blocking my father from me.

"You should have told me."

"Why?" I spit out at him. "So you could have sold me for a higher price."

He shakes his head, having the audacity to look appalled. "I'm your father, Lily. It's my job to look after you, protect you."

"Not anymore." Clint snarls, and his voice is deeper. I know Donovan has pushed forward.

My father finally looks at Clint. "I told you this was all a big misunderstanding. Once it's cleared up, Lily will come home."

I grab hold of the back of Clint's shirt. I don't want to go home. I don't trust my father.

"There is no misunderstanding. And even if there was, you won't be able to clear it up before Lily turns 18."

"We'll see about that. Guardian." My father says derisively.

"Gideon told me not to trust you. Your own wolf said that I shouldn't trust you.

He wouldn't lie to me."

"Gideon and I are at odds. That has nothing to do with you, Lily. You could tell Alpha Patrick that you want to come home. He

would listen to you."

"I have no intention of going home. I don't trust you.

He shakes his head at me, looking at me like I'm a silly child that has misunderstood the entire situation. But, before he can say

anything else, Anders walks out the front of the packhouse. Based on his posture, he isn't surprised at what he walked into. Clint

must have mind linked him.

"Aaron. I thought my father was clear that you were not allowed to speak to your daughter unless you had his permission. You

have not been granted that permission. You need to leave. Now." Anders says to him.

"Your father has overstepped his authority. He should be careful that it doesn't cause an uprising in the pack." My father says,

basically threatening our Alpha.

In an instant, Anders is in his face. "Did you just threaten my father?"

My father steps back, his hands up in a placating gesture. "I would never threaten my Alpha. I'm just giving a warning."

He turns and looks at me. "Think about what I said Lily." And he turns and walks away toward my old home.

No one moves until he's out of sight. Once he is, I release a breath I didn't know I was holding and lean my head against Clint's

back. Instantly, he turns and takes me in his arms. "I've got you."

"Thanks Anders." Clint says to him.

I hear Anders walk over. "I'll tell my father about this. Are you okay Lily?"

I nod, not moving away from Clint. "You're safe, Lily. You don't have to worry about your father getting to you here. I'll also let

Calvin know he was waiting for you when you got back."

"I'll stop and tell Calvin when I drop Lily in her room." Clint

says.

Finally, I pull away, and the three of us begin to walk inside. "How was your date with Cali?" I ask, trying to take my mind off what

just happened.

Anders' smile is brilliant. He turns to me. "It was amazing!" And I can tell that's all I'll get from him. "See you tomorrow for school,

Lily. Clint, Dad wants the two of you in training tomorrow morning now that the warriors know about Lily being a Guardian."/

me

"We'll be there." Clint says before walking me to my room.