

Kiss

Aliya POV

" It's rude to eavesdrop on conversations you know," He almost growls and I'm taken back by his glare.

He crosses his arms " What do you want?"

I open my mouth and close it, unable to produce any sound.

" Antonio," A feminine voice calls from inside, and my eyes try to peek at who but he blocks my view with his impressive build.

" Princess Aliya," His gruff voice calls, impatient.

" I- I just wanted to - to- I see you're busy, please excuse me," I stutter and turn my heel, walking away as fast as I can.

I go to the open green garden. Why was he so rough and who was the woman that called him so fondly? I'm pacing about the garden when I feel eyes boring through me, I slowly turn and look up at the balcony on the third oor, it's the man with the silver eyes and my heart accelerates. We stare at each other for a long time, I'm scared that if I take my eyes off him, he will disappear again. My heart is pounding so fast and my wolf stirs, why do I feel this way for that man, he manages to steal my breathe away every time our eyes meet and who is he? Could he be a guest at the palace? I swallow and take in a deep breath, my wolf is going crazy in my head, howling and wiggling her tail happily

' I want him,' She chants

' No,' I say rmly. She growls at me

' I don't care,' I want to say something but she puts a block between us. Silly wolf.

“ Tsss,” something soft and cold touches my legs, and I jump in surprise. A beautiful python lifts its face to face me. I sigh and smile before looking up to the balcony only to nd the man gone. I get on my knees and carry the snake.

“slithers!” someone calls, I turn around and nd Prince Ishamel. He's wearing black tight pants and boots, he is not as well built or muscular as his older brother probably because he's still only fteen years old but they have similar features.

“ Prince Ishamel, is this yours?” I ask, smiling at the beautiful creature in my hands, he bows a little to me before answering.

“ Yes, do you like snakes?” He asks in his English accent like the rest of his family. I nod and hand it back to him.

" Yes, when I was ten, my father got me one but I couldn't keep it because Mom hated them," I explain, we are now walking from the garden into the Palace, the young prince is really interesting to conversate with and some ladies are eyeing and blushing when he smiles at them.

" Does the Palace always have guests?" I ask, waving at some high-born females who bowed to me.

" Yes, during celebrations but we barely see them because the palace is so huge even I don't know most apartments and grounds," he admits.

After saying goodbye to Ishamel, I head to my apartment, however, my wolf is directing me to head East so I do. As I get close to a huge golden door, I hear angry growls resonate from there. Hesistantly, I open the door but I didn't expect to nd the stranger who makes my heart beat wildly out of my chest.

He looks distraught.

James Pov

Her wolf wants me, Sia connected well with mine and she accepts Regan as her mate however, Aliya is heads over heels for Antonio. I need to leave for a while, clear my head but rst, I need to make make sure Antonio does right by Aliya.

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Later in the day, I receive an email that they have moved the wedding date to a day earlier.

'Antonio did this!' Growls Regan. My heart clutches and I growl at the thought that my mate will belong to another, we'll never have a future. I'll watch her start a family with another man. I punch into my oce desk and it breaks in half, however, I wasn't done venting so I punched again and again.

Aliya, Aliya, my wolf chants. I need that woman like I need air to breathe.

I tried convincing myself that I will be alright but I was just lying to myself especially now that I know her wolf has accepted me.

My wolf was in despair as well, angry at what is happening. I repeatedly punch the wall until I see blood oozing out of my knuckles, heaving and growling menacingly, the door opens just I throw my computer in anger.

I freeze when I see my mate, her mouth is slightly open as she takes in the mess in my oce. What is she doing here? She looks confused and lost, I inhale her heavenly scent and my wolf calms down immediately, my eyes turning back to their original color.

" Aliya," I breathe. She clears her throat, searching for words.

" Aliya," I rasp, going closer to her and caressing her beautiful face. Tingles erupt under my hands and she inches, her eyes hold so much emotion. She puts her soft hands over mine and my heart accelerates.

" I, I-" She stutters, chewing her bottom lip and I was gone, without a thought longer, I crashed my lips against hers in a searing kiss.