

Claiming His Tempting Mate novel Chapter 11

Savannah's POV

No one can predict what's stored by fate. Like me, I never thought I would fall into such a situation where I couldn't find a way to escape. I am stuck between my past and future. I turned my head to look at the outside scene. Currently we are on the way back home. I am getting anxious thinking about my family. My sudden disappearance might have frightened them. And now going back there my biggest problem is the MAN sitting beside me and driving.

I couldn't not stop him from coming with me. First thing I don't know where I am and second thing this man does not agree to leave me alone. When he led me out of the mansion my jaw almost dropped when I looked back. The massive mansion looked so beautiful. I would not believe it exists if I haven't witnessed it personally. My mind was blown with such sudden changes and I couldn't control myself to think properly.

Suddenly I felt something brush my cheek. I turned my head back to the man sitting beside me but he was still focusing on the road. Or should I say, only his eyes because his hand is all over me.

"What are you thinking so hard about?" He asked as caressed my cheek. My skin tingles every time his fingers touch it. I sighed and calmed myself. I should not be feeling something like this for my kidnapper. I mentally shook my head. Before I could think further I yelped.

I heard him chuckle. His hand clutched my thigh tightly and I looked at him horrified.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

"When I ask you something you should answer it" his hard voice fell in my heart. My heart beat raced as I looked down where his hand was resting.

Damn, the dress I am wearing is not helping either.

"I... Was thinking about my family" I replied.

"You are about to meet them," he said.

I sighed "can you please remove your hand?"

"No"

"I don't want to get into any kind of accident before I meet my family" I gritted my teeth.

He slightly glanced before focusing his eyes on the road again “sweetheart, you are not gonna die so fast. Don’t worry”

“Don’t call me that-” I hissed when his hold on my thigh tightened.

“I can call you whatever I like darling, it’s not on you to decide” his tone became harder. He rubbed my skin with his thumb and my body tingled again. I bit my lips and glanced at him.

His well built body has exceeded the perfectness that that blazer he was wearing couldn’t hide. His black hair was a little longer than usual, flowing with the wind. He looked so handsome that I couldn’t help but feel something inside. I turned my head to the other side. He is toxic. If I stare at him for longer than I will die sooner than later. I wanted to divert my attention but his hand touching my thigh is not helping me. I want to remove his hand but I can see the glare he shoots whenever I try to do it. I huffed in annoyance and focused my eyes on the road.

I don’t know how he got the location of my pack. Because he didn’t even ask me where I live. This has confused me. Does he know about my pack? But in these past two years I never had any kind of interaction with him nor have I ever seen him. Then how? How could it be possible for him to know me? While thinking I didn’t even know when the car stopped.

“We are here babe” his voice snapped me back to reality. I turned to look at him with shock.

“We have reached?”

He smirked and gestured with his eyes behind me. I quickly turned my head only to find my pack house which is not so far. My eyes suddenly started to get wet. Finally I am here again.

“Come” I looked at the hand stretched before me. He was already out and waiting for me. Hesitantly I placed my hand on his and he clutched it tightly before helping me out of the car.

“Thank you” I said to him..

“Let’s go love” he said as he pulled me with him. I mentally shook my head with his nicknames but I don’t know why I really liked it.

~ because he is our mate ~ Red said.

I rolled my eyes mentally “how could that be possible?” I asked her.

~ I can sense it and he claimed us as his mate ~ she replied.

I shook my head at her words. I can't believe that theory. How could a werewolf have two mates? How could that even be possible? I had a mate when I was in ordinary form but after shifting I got another one? That sounds so ridiculous.

"Are you alright?"

"Huh?" I looked up only to find him looking at me with a frown.

"Ye..yes" I nodded as we walked forward. When we reached the entrance of our pack house, the two guards guiding looked startled.

"Miss?" One of them asked.

"Hi Edward" I smiled back.

"Miss you are finally here. Alpha and Luna are worried" he replied but he still looked troubled specially when he looked at the person beside me.

I don't blame them though. Because the man beside me is tall, muscular and more attractive than any other male I have ever seen. And because of my short height he looked taller than usual.

"It's fine, I will meet them" I smiled at them and they nodded before opening the gate.

When we walked closer to the pack house, I heard noises which were almost like arguments. I sighed internally. I knew something like this would happen.

"Hmm....looks like they are too anxious"

I glared at him "all of this because of you". He didn't reply but just smirked at me. I almost rolled my eyes and walked forward.

"What do you mean you couldn't find her? Have you searched well?" I heard dad's voice.

"Dad, I am still trying. But the forest is spread widely and there's some part which is forbidden to us" then I heard Devak's voice argue back.

"You brat. It's all because of your negligence" dad scolded.

"Dad don't accuse me like that, I was just little distracted"

"Distracted with what?" Dad asked.

"That ... I..." Devak stammered.

“You....you....”

I held my forehead massaging it lightly. Are they trying to find me or competing for word war?

“Your pack is quite lively” I heard him say again.

“Can you stop your mockery?” I hissed as I glared at him.

He shrugged. I rolled my eyes and walked inside the house with him. The first thing I saw was dad smacking Devak on the back of his neck while scolding.

“You brat, you are not taking me seriously”

“Dad-”

“Sav” it was Tanea who spotted me first. Then everyone’s eyes fell on me.

“Savannah my baby” Mom gasped and quickly walked forward before pulling me into a tight embrace. A warm feeling engulfed me suddenly and I sighed in content.

“Are you fine? I Was so worried” she cried as she checked my body suspecting for any injury.

“I am fine mom” I smiled at her.

“Oh my god, you are finally here” Tanea pulled me for a hug. I giggled at her reaction.

“Savannah where were you-” mom’s words stopped when dad suddenly called out.

“Alpha Hardwick?” Dad said as he looked at him with wide eyes. My head snapped towards the person standing right behind me. He looked confident and there’s no fear nor anxiety on his face. Yet the aura around him is screaming dangerously. I almost forgot he is here too.

“Hello Alpha Micah,” he replied, nodding his head.

Hardwick. I whispered his name and the way it rolled through my tongue it felt good. I was so engrossed in leaving that I didn’t even bother to know his name.

“Micah, you know him?” Mom looked at dad.

Dad slowly nodded “he is the Alpha of Dark Forest”

Mom gasped as she looked at Hardwick. Then she looked at me “Savannah how do you know Alpha Hardwick?”

I bit my lips. I don't know what will be the reaction of my family when I tell them he was the same person who kidnapped me. I sighed "that-"

"I took her to my pack" Hardwick's voice fell before me.

My jaw dropped as I turned to look at him. He glanced at me with a smirk. I couldn't believe he just admitted that.

"What?" It was Devak who roared suddenly "so you are the one who kidnapped my sister? How dare you? I don't care if you are an Alpha or not but you are going to pay for this" he marched forward only to be held back by dad.

Hardwick just raised an eyebrow as he looked at Devak. That kind of stare is like a come-if-you-can.

"What do you think you are doing?" Dad asked Devak.

"Dad, he kidnapped my sister. How can you be so calm?" Devak argued. Dad didn't reply but looked at Hardwick.

"Alpha Hardwick, why did you kidnap her?"

"I didn't kidnap her. I just took her where she belong" Hardwick replied lazily.

My heart jumped in my chest hearing him. Don't tell me he is going to say that. Everyone in the room looked at him with confusion.

"Because she is my mate and she should be living with me in my pack"

I closed my eyes tightly as I bit my lips. Fuck. He really did say it. I really didn't put pressure on this matter but this man said it before everyone.

"Mate?" Dad frowned "Savannah is your mate?"

"Yes," Hardwick replied without any hesitation.

"But..." Mom gasped as she looked at me "is it true Savannah?"

"I...i don't know" I looked down.

"Alpha Hardwick, is there any confusion or something? Savannah she can't-" before dad could complete a loud growl echoed in the room. I jumped slightly when I felt a hand sneaked around my waist and pulled me to a hard chest.

"She is mine. Don't talk about such nonsense" Hardwick said with his unbearable cold tone.

I heard dad sighed “but she had mate before-”

“I don’t care about that. What I know is she is my mate and can only be mine” he growled. I looked up to see him clenching his jaw. His hold tightened around my waist and I winced lightly. He looked down at me and his dominating eyes softened in an instant. I have never seen such a dominating gaze until today. Someone to claim me as his. I don’t know why but suddenly a warm feeling rushed through my body that I never felt before. Is this what others felt with their mate?

“Since it has already cleared then it’s better to drop this matter” mom interjected smiling warmly at Hardwick. “The trip must be tiring. How about we have something to eat first then talk after that?”

“It sounds good,” Hardwick nodded. I sighed in relief. Mom is always the smart one. And God bless her, she interjected at the right time. From the corner of my eyes I can see Devak still glaring at Hardwick. I shook my head as I followed mom inside the dining room.

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“Wow, this looks delicious,” I exclaimed, staring at the food. Mom really cooks well. Spaghetti, Beef Stew and there’s also Mâche, Beet, and Orange Salad placed on the table.

Mom smiled at me. Maids served our food once we settled on our own seats. Hardwick sat beside me while Devak glared at him.

“Alpha Hardwick, I hope our food will be to your taste,” mom said.

“Please call me Hardwick,” Hardwick replied.

Mom smiled more warmly at him.

“Have this” sudden a hand added some salad on my plate. I looked up only to see him. Under the stare of my family I could not help but blush. I am not used to such affections he is giving me.

“What happened that day?” Tanea asked me.

I looked at her “I got lost that day. I couldn’t find my way back home”

“Have you entered the forbidden area?” Mom asked.

I shrugged, “I don’t know. I don’t know that place and -” sudden I felt a hand placed on my thigh. My eyes widened and I could sense his smirk. He was still eating calmly.

“And then?” Tanea waited for my reply.

“Uh...” I tried to calm myself down but his hand was roaming on my thigh making my tingle all over my body. My heartbeat raised and I took a shaky breath.

“Sav?” Tanea raised her eyebrows.

“Then I don’t remember. I fainted” I replied quickly trying to drop the matter. The hand over my skin is already making me crazy.

“Hardwick, why are you eating with your left hand?” Mom asked.

“I am left-handed,” he replied. My head turned towards him with a glare. Left handed? What a joke! I saw him using his right hand during breakfast. This man is totally impossible.

Annoyed, I shoved a spoonful of beef stew in my mouth. How could he stay so calm and torture me like this? I couldn’t help but get angry. But before I could take another bite, his hand sneaked in my inner thigh. I choked on my food and coughed hard suddenly.

“Savannah what happened?” Mom said anxiously and handed me a glass of water. I felt his hand rubbing my back. After drinking water I felt better.

“Are you alright?” I heard him ask. I threw a glare at him. His face was concerned yet a playful smirk was playing on his lips.

Damn. He did it intentionally.