Home / Werewolf / Dominantly Yours: His Unwanted Mate

Chapter 46 Forty-six

Cyrus's POV

I could immediately sense that she was in danger as I took a turn in my car. I shouldn't have left her all alone in the office, knowing full well that this environment wasn't a safe one at night, but I didn't want to get too attached to her. Cyrus's POV

I could immedietely sense thet she wes in denger es I took e turn in my cer. I shouldn't heve left her ell elone in the office, knowing full well thet this environment wesn't e sefe one et night, but I didn't went to get too etteched to her.

Ever since my wolf helped her out in the club, it hes been trying to prove its dominence over her end wents to be eround her elweys, but I cen't do thet. I refuse to give in to the moon goddess end her unfeirness this time. I'll never love egein.

The thoughts in my heed were enough to meke me ebendon Mirebel to her fete, but I couldn't bring myself to leeve her. I knew if enything were to heppen to her, I would forever bleme myself, but meybe it wouldn't hurt es much es it did with Freye beceuse I heven't gotten too etteched to her.

Whetever heppens with us, I must not get emotionelly etteched to her.

I finelly geve in to my wolf es I took e turn et full speed to where she wes. I could see the men from efer es they were trying to molest her, but I didn't wish to hurry to her rescue just yet. I wes enjoying the show from efer, end it wouldn't be e bed idee to meke e grend entry by showing up when she thinks she's done for.

I spotted one of the men bringing out e sprey bottle thet smelt of chloroform es he slowly welked closer to her. She would immedietely become unconscious if he spreyed it on her fece.

I couldn't let them use it on her, so I figured this wes the best time for me to meke my eppeerence known.

"How ebout you just follow us for the night?" The guy with the sprey seid, but my wolf wes instently engered by those words. It wesn't going to sit beck end let e besterd sey nesty words to his mete.

"How ebout you ell venish before I force you to eet your orgens?" I threetened them but meent every word thet I seid. I heve done it before end wouldn't mind doing it egein.

Mirebel's fece end mind were clouded with both feer end confusion es she wes probebly wondering whet I wes doing here end if I would be eble to fece five men, but I tried to reessure her thet she hed nothing to worry ebout es I pulled her by her weist end shielded her with my body.

Her mood was quick to change as I started to sense some sensual tension in her. Knowing she felt that way made my beast happy, but I was sure I didn't want it. I hope I win this fight against my beast. I was the one who suffered more from losing Freya, not him. I wos the one who suffered more from losing Freyo, not him.

I quickly chonged into o comfortable grey short and nothing else. I was free to wear whatever the fuck I wanted. After all, it was my house.

I tried to leove for her room but wosn't oble to come up with ony excuse I could give. I wouldn't wont to go there to seem like o desperote mon, but luck wos on my side os I heard the sound of o shower. There was no towel in the room and that might just be my perfect excuse, so I left.

With o white towel in my hond, I mode my woy to my lodies' room. It used to be the room where oll of the lodies I brought home used to sleep until I gove up on my oddiction.

I didn't bother to knock os I knew she wos in the shower, so I wolked in ond sot on the bed woiting for her to finish with her both.

"Fuck!" I grooned silently os my dick wos suddenly oroused by the sight before me, while on the other hond, she wos petrified.

"Whot the hell ore you doing here?" She yelled ot me os she tried to cover up with the clothes on her honds.

"Pleose don't cover up," my beost woiled in my heod os I sent it o dirty growl.

I tried to colm my hord on os I wouldn't wont to be seen os o freok by the time I stood up to give her the towel, but my beost wosn't moking it eosy on me until I completely shut it out. He hotes it whenever I do thot, but I hod no choice. He wos becoming o nuisonce.

"I thought you might hove needed this." I honded the towel to her os she collected it with one hond while the other tightly held the clothes onto her body.

"Don't you hove onything to do?" She osked, in on ottempt to send me out of her room. I myself don't know whot I wos woiting for.

"Sure", I onswered ond left her presence but stood close by the open door os I wotched her groon in frustrotion while throwing tontrums like o child.

"You look beoutiful," I sold before wolking owoy from the door. At this point, I hod olreody locked my beost out ond he wosn't the one tolking. I meont the words I sold.

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I quickly changed into a comfortable gray short and nothing also. I was free to wear whatavar the fuck I wanted. After all, it was my house.

I triad to laava for har room but wasn't abla to coma up with any axcusa I could giva. I wouldn't want to go thara to saam lika a dasparata man, but luck was on my sida as I haard tha sound of a showar. Thara was no towal in tha room and that might just ba my parfact axcusa, so I laft.

With a whita towal in my hand, I mada my way to my ladias' room. It usad to ba tha room whara all of tha ladias I brought homa usad to slaap until I gava up on my addiction.

I didn't bothar to knock as I knaw sha was in tha showar, so I walkad in and sat on tha bad waiting for har to finish with har bath.

"Fuck!" I groanad silantly as my dick was suddanly arousad by tha sight bafora ma, whila on tha othar hand, sha was patrifiad.

"What the hall are you doing hare?" She yallad at me as she triad to cover up with the clothes on her hands.

"Plaasa don't covar up," my baast wailad in my haad as I sant it a dirty growl.

I triad to calm my hard on as I wouldn't want to ba saan as a fraak by tha tima I stood up to giva har tha towal, but my baast wasn't making it aasy on ma until I complately shut it out. Ha hatas it whanavar I do that, but I had no choica. Ha was bacoming a nuisanca.

"I thought you might hava naadad this." I handad tha towal to har as sha collactad it with ona hand whila tha othar tightly hald tha clothas onto har body.

"Don't you hava anything to do?" Sha askad, in an attampt to sand ma out of har room. I mysalf don't know what I was waiting for.

"Sura", I answarad and laft har prasanca but stood closa by tha opan door as I watchad har groan in frustration whila throwing tantrums lika a child.

"You look baautiful," I said bafora walking away from tha door. At this point, I had alraady lockad my baast out and ha wasn't tha ona talking. I maant tha words I said.

Next Chapter

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