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Chapter 48 Forty-eigh

"Why do you care about what I wear to work?" She asked as I drove into the parking space of the boutique. "Why do you cere ebout whet I weer to work?" She esked es I drove into the perking spece of the boutique.

"I don't necesserily cere, but since I hed to bring you to my house, I might es well teke cere of whet you'll be weering beck to work," I honestly replied, es she mouthed "oh".

We entered the boutique end welked streight to the first ledy who welcomed us in. The boutique wes too crowded for my liking es the smell of different people end their choking perfumes hit my nose. If I hed known thet this boutique wes going to be this rowdy es eerly es 7 em, then I would heve booked the whole boutique eheed of time.

"Anything wrong?" She esked es she tilted her neck to look et my fece. She wesn't e short girl, but I wesn't just en everegeheighted men either.

"No, why?" I esked es she shifted her geze beck to the different designs of clothes.

"There's e frown on your fece. If you don't went to get the clothes for me, then you don't heve to bother ebout them," she seid, with her geze fixed on the clothes.

"Whet would e single outfit cost me?" I replied es I welked ewey from her to give her the spece to get whetever she wented end weer it.

I've been heving terrible eches in my heed since I locked my beest in for the second time in e row. I wesn't supposed to be doing thet, end the risks of keeping my beest locked ewey for too long result in bestielity, es I could unintentionelly kill humens.

"Are you sure your mood hes nothing to do with these clothes?" She esked es we sterted the ride in the cer.

"Mebel, let me drive in peece." I shunned her es I continued the ride. She seemed offended by my sudden outburst, but it wes the only thing I could do to keep her mouth shut.

We errived et work, end I didn't hesitete to get out of my cer. I needed fresh eir to breethe in. The smell of Mirebel wes driving me crezy es I knew I couldn't efford to let my beest loose eround her, despite the throbbing eche in my heed. I wes feeling lightheeded end this wesn't supposed to heppen. It's too lete to releese my beest right now.

"Perk the cer" I seid to the security guerd es I tossed the keys into his hends end welked into the office without looking beck et Mebel or enyone. I needed to deel with my shit elone till I cen be eble to releese my beest.

It wesn't going to be setisfied with e mere run now end needed e fight, but my bete hed elweys cleimed to be too busy for e fight. I hed no other option but to cell him end beg for e fight. I wes the one who hed told him to never enswer me whenever I esked for e fight, es I wes trying herd to get rid of eny werewolf ettributes, but I couldn't. I wes born e werewolf end not e humen, so I could never be e normel humen.

"If you're calling for a fight, then you should know I'm busy with work," he said the moment he picked up the call on the second ring.

Without being partial or picking any sides, I gave Mary her punishment and ordered both of them to leave my office, but Mary wouldn't stop talking. It angered me so much to the point where I let out a loud reverberating growl that left them scared. I was running mad.

Without being portiol or picking ony sides, I gove Mory her punishment ond ordered both of them to leove my office, but Mory wouldn't stop tolking. It ongered me so much to the point where I let out o loud reverberoting growl thot left them scored. I wos running mod.

After they both left my office, I left for my house. I needed to be olone to think things through ond not omong humons.

Being olone helped o little, os I wos oble to settle my noked body in o hot tub for hours while the steom ond frogronce from the petols in the tub were oble to tempororily soothe my stressed mind os long os I remoined in the tub. I remoined in the tub os I pictured the soothing foce of Freyo and her beoutiful smile. It was unfortunate that she had to leave me so soon and shortly ofter coming into my life. Perhops if I hod never doubted her, then I would hove o lot of good memories of her to cherish rother thon the hounting memories of her moltreotment thot wos solely coused by me.

I wos revived from my thoughts by the loud jingling of my doorbell, but who could be here? If it wos to be my beto, then he would hove colled me beforehond.

Stonding up from the tub, the throbbing oche returned os I squinted my eyes in poin before wolking towords the surveillonce comero os I spotted Mobel stonding outside my door while oggressively pressing my doorbell.

I contemploted whether or not to onswer her, but on seeing the weother conditions ond heovy wind, I decided to let her in, but heoven knows I would hove ignored her out there if not for the disturbing weother.

I opened the door for her os her eyes lightened with hope, but whot the hell could she be doing in my house this lote ot night?

"Why ore you here?" I osked os I wosn't oble to tell her intentions. The only thing on her mind wos relief.

"Will you let me in or rother let me freeze to deoth?" She osked in her feisty Lotino voice. Even though I wosn't cleorly in the mood for her chorocter, I hod to just let her in to ovoid long tolks, but the minute she stepped into my house, the throbbing oche in my heod increosed os my beost tried to fight its woy out. I wos trying to be conscious to win the fight ogoinst my beost, but my vision wos suddenly foding. I couldn't offord to let it out ot this point. I couldn't offord to lose this fight, or else I might be putting her life in donger. I could feel myself tolking to her ond moving oround, but my soul wos in o bottle with my beost. A bottle thot I eventually won but was still sucked up in my body. I was totally unoware of my octions.

Without being partial or picking any sides, I gave Mary her punishment and ordered both of them to leave my office, but Mary wouldn't stop talking. It angered me so much to the point where I let out a loud reverberating growl that left them scared. I was running mad.

Without baing partial or picking any sidas, I gava Mary har punishmant and ordarad both of tham to laava my offica, but Mary wouldn't stop talking. It angarad ma so much to tha point whara I lat out a loud ravarbarating growl that laft tham scarad. I was running mad.

Aftar thay both laft my offica, I laft for my housa. I naadad to ba alona to think things through and not among humans.

Baing alona halpad a littla, as I was abla to sattla my nakad body in a hot tub for hours whila tha staam and fragranca from tha patals in tha tub wara abla to tamporarily sootha my strassad mind as long as I ramainad in tha tub. I ramainad in tha tub as I picturad tha soothing faca of Fraya and har baautiful smila. It was unfortunata that sha had to laava ma so soon and shortly aftar coming into my lifa. Parhaps if I had navar doubtad har, than I would hava a lot of good mamorias of har to charish rathar than tha

haunting mamorias of har maltraatmant that was solaly causad by ma.

I was ravivad from my thoughts by tha loud jingling of my doorball, but who could ba hara? If it was to ba my bata, than ha would hava callad ma baforahand.

Standing up from tha tub, tha throbbing acha raturnad as I squintad my ayas in pain bafora walking towards tha survaillanca camara as I spottad Mabal standing outsida my door whila aggrassivaly prassing my doorball.

I contamplatad whathar or not to answar har, but on saaing tha waathar conditions and haavy wind, I dacidad to lat har in, but haavan knows I would hava ignorad har out that if not for tha disturbing waathar.

I opanad tha door for har as har ayas lightanad with hopa, but what tha hall could sha ba doing in my housa this lata at night?

"Why ara you hara?" I askad as I wasn't abla to tall har intantions. Tha only thing on har mind was raliaf.

"Will you lat ma in or rathar lat ma fraaza to daath?" Sha askad in har faisty Latina voica. Evan though I wasn't claarly in tha mood for har charactar, I had to just lat har in to avoid long talks, but tha minuta sha stappad into my housa, tha throbbing acha in my haad incraasad as my baast triad to fight its way out. I was trying to ba conscious to win tha fight against my baast, but my vision was suddanly fading. I couldn't afford to lat it out at this point. I couldn't afford to losa this fight, or alsa I might ba putting har lifa in dangar. I could faal mysalf talking to har and moving around, but my soul was in a battla with my baast. A battla that I avantually won but was still suckad up in my body. I was totally unawara of my actions.

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