Chapter 41 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

Watching tv alone in someone else's apartment was not the week I had planned. It felt strange, staying alone here . I want her here , but she has her own life to get back to , university , her pack . I mean , she is the next in line heir — correction , the only heir to the Argent Pack .

It was past four pm and nobody was home yet so I scrolled through the food delivery app, looking for something to eat when the door flies open and Heaven - Leigh rushes past me, "Hi ." She mutters, practicality running to her room. "Are you alright ?" I stand up from the couch, walking to her closed bedroom door. I lean against the wall, worried but after a few minutes, the door opens and she comes out wearing a short light mint green dress, it was silky. She stops in her tracks, looking down at her dress. "Does this look fine ?" She asks, padding back into her room, barefoot might I add. "Yes, where are you going ?" I ask as I follow her, since she left the door open. "You mean where are we going ?" She smirks and the sentence alone pique's my interest. "Alright, I'll bite the bait — where are we going ?" I couldn't help but smile as she grabs a pair of black heels. Even if she wore those heels, she still wouldn't be able to reach my height the slightest bit.

"Out ." She smiles , but it falters as she stands up straight . "Do you have something to wear ?" , "I actually do , in the car . I bought it for back home but I guess I can wear it ." I shrug .

This is why you always buy something nice when trying to win someone over , because without knowing it , you already did .

"Good, go get it ." She waves me off, but I cock my head at her . "What ?" She asks very impatiently . "Why am I going with you and why are you in such a hurry ?", "Because this bitch of a girl called me out and you are going to help me humiliate her in front of the party ." A devilish grin tugs at the edges of her soft lips . "How ?" I raise a questioning eyebrow . "I'll tell you after you get your things . Come get dressed here ."

"Okay ." I stretch it out . "Would you hurry up ? The party starts in two hours ."

"Two hours ? Why are you running around like this then ?"

She's crazy.

"Half an hour to get ready , an hour to order food and eat , other half hour we need to go get some boos and then we need to be there ." She rambles .

"Why don't you just order the food now and get ready while you wait ?" I ask and she freezes while looking at me . "Right , yeah . What do you want ?" She asks . "Anything ." I shrug .

"Fine, mr. not so picky. I'll ask Mia what she wants." She shrugs. "Where is she ?" I ask, realizing that Heaven - Leigh came running in alone.

"Getting a new dress ." She shrugs . "Why ?"

Honestly, I felt very confused as to why all of this was happening.

"Because that bitch you're going to help me destroy was hitting on Jason and then kissed him while he was holding Mia's hand . So Mia wants to humiliate her as she did Mia ." She explains and for once , it kind of made sense . "Got it ." I nod before turning on my heel and walking out . "Where are you going ?" She asks and I stop in the door . "To get my stuff out of the car like you said ." I frown at her and her lip forms an O . I nod before walking off .

I really don't understand her, she kicks me out and then drags me to a party to what? Use me?

I guess I should let her, maybe I'll get in her good graces — if she has any because from the sound of everything she's about to do, she's not that nice.

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

I can't help but look at him through the reflection of the mirror , my eyes focusing on how his fingers buttons up his black long sleeve shirt . He rolls the sleeves up to his elbow , exposing his veiny forearms . His eyes flick towards me and I look away , clearing my throat as I apply mascara on my eyelashes . "So what do you want me to do ?" He asks and I pucker my lips as I apply see through sparkling lipgloss . I stand up from the small bench that I sit on in front of my dresser with a mirror on top .

Turning, I fix my dress before smiling at him.

He's going to hate this.

"So you're going to show up at the party with Mia and I, I'll point her out to you and then you will look at her, every few minutes. Wink now and then until she approaches you. The key to this mission is to get her to flirt with you and try to kiss you in the middle of the room, where you then have to deny her and call her out on being a needy whore - out loud of course." I smile, explaining my brilliant plan. "Really ?" His eyebrows knit together in a frown. "Is there a

problem ?" I ask and he lets out a deep sigh , shaking his head . "I guess not ." My eyes focus on his collar that bent inwards and I tilt my head , smiling slightly as I pad over to him , the sound of my heels clicking echoes off the walls and I notice how his eyes trail down my body , his chest rising as he takes a deep breath and I stop in front of him . My hands reach up to his collar and pull it out from the inside of his shirt . "Oh , thank you ." He clears his throat and I smile as I pat his chest . "You look .. good ." I nod , my eyes locking with his . His smile widens the longer we stare at each other and it's as if it were contagious because even if I were trying to act cool and unfazed , I couldn't stop the smile from crossing my face . "And you look stunning ." He whispers as his hand raises , cupping my cheek and I absentmindedly lean into his large hand , relaxing in the warmth that radiated off of him . Taking a deep breath , it's as if my mind paused , realizing what I was doing and I hurriedly pulled back . A knock on the door saved me from explaining .

"Must be the food ." I smile warily before darting out the door . "What did you get ?" He yells from behind me and I could hear him following suite . "Pizza ." I shrug as I pull the door open , finding Mia paying for the food , her shopping bags standing on the floor around her — all ten of them .

"What the hell did you do ? Buy the whole store ?" I ask , frowning at her and she glares at me . "Just grab a bag or the food and help a girl out ." She rolls her eyes and I chuckle as I bend down , grabbing a few bags . "A little help ." I cock my head at Grayson as I walk towards her room . "Right ." He strides forward , grabbing the food .

He's such a guy.

"Thanks ." Mia chimes . "Looking good ." She smiles before striding past Grayson and I walk out of her room after putting her new wardrobe on her bed . "You have to help me pick ." She smiles as she excitedly tip toes into her room .

"After we ate ." I insist, making my way back to the kitchen to eat.

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"Mhh, not that ." I grimace at the purple knee length tight dress she has on . "I thought it looked cute ." She pouts . "It does , for a date — not a party ." I shrug , biting into my slice of pizza . "Fine ." She huffs , walking back to her room to try on yet another dress . This would have been much easier if I probably just sat in her room and watched as she unpacked everything , but she insisted that she wanted to try everything on and show us . Grayson didn't look interested in the little fashion show and I'm a little grateful because I don't think I could handle my mate telling my best friend that the dress she wore looks beautiful or hot on her .

Mia comes slouching back into our sight and I smile at the sparkling silver dress that she's wearing . It's short , but not mini and she turns , showing us , well me , the backless dress .

"This one, definitely." I smile and she looks down, "You sure?" She asks and I roll my eyes, we have different styles but she bought it all on her own, so she must have liked it.

"Don't you like it ?" I ask . "I do ." She shrugs . "But ?" I raise an eyebrow at her . "It feels .. revealing ." She pouts . "And that's exactly why you bought it , because we are going to show thsy little bitch who we are ." I smirk and a devilish smile creeps up her face . "You're right , because Jason is into me , not her ." "Then go get ready because you have twenty minutes left before we leave for the liquor store ." I look at the time on my phone and her eyes widen in horror before she darts forward , grabs a slice of pizza and runs back to her room .

forty-two

Chapter 42 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

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Parking outside a big house that was booming with music, I look over at Heaven - Leigh, her dress riled up to her upper thigh as she looks herself over in the rear view mirror. "Thanks for driving." she pats my forearm before getting out of the car, her ass nearly peaking out from under her dress and I bite down on my teeth, the urge to tell her to get back in the car was there, but how could I be possessive when she doesn't even want me? I am doing this to win her over. I have to keep it together.

I relax as she tugs her dress down and I unbuckle my seatbelt before getting out . Mia stands next to her , fixing her own dress before pulling more alcohol out of the car . " Are we really going to drink all of that ?" I shut the car door before locking it . " Well we have to if we want to feel anything ." Mia frowns , looking at me like I was stupid for even asking . " I get that , but aren't we here on a mission ?" This all felt very confusing , how come they want to get drunk when we're clearly here to embarrass that girl they were talking about . " Listen , that could be done drunkenly too ." Heaven - Leigh shrugs , nodding her head towards the house .

I could feel the vibrations from the base of the speakers underneath my feet as I walk onto the porch , Mia in front and Heaven - Leigh in front of me , her round ass in my eyesight .

" Okay so I'll point her out as soon as I see her ." Heaven - Leigh grabs my wrist with her free hand , tugging me closer to her as we walk through the open door . I nod , slightly smiling as I follow her into the house . The music was louder , the whole house was crowded with swaying bodies and I could smell the slight scent of sweat mixed with alcohol and arousals all around the open space . There were limited air ways , barely no windows open so the place practically stunk , but being a human — you wouldn't actually smell it . We passed through a lot of people until we ended up in the kitchen , where Mia hid the bottles of alcohol under the kitchen sink . I raise an eyebrow at her and as she stands up , seeing my expression , she shrugs . "Other's will drink it if you just leave it around ." I nod as I realise that a bunch of university people are getting

smashed and I guess they just take whatever they want when they aren't in their right mind - which I don't completely understand .

"So do you want one ?" Heaven - Leigh offers as she holds up one of the bottles .

What harm could it do?

"Sure ." I watch Heaven - Leigh lean over , grabbing three solo cups from the red stack on the kitchen island while Mia opens the bottle of vodka , pouring ice and then the liquor before adding the mix to it . "Here you go ." Mia passes the cup over to me and I take it , taking a sip and my face scrunches up in shock . It tastes like the drink consists of seventy perfect vodka and thirty perfect mix .

"Good god ." I croak out, my mouth contracting at the taste . Mia and Heaven - Leigh glance at each other, giggling. "Not funny ." I raise my eyebrow at them . "Just a little ." Mia shrugs, but Heaven - Leigh looks a bit guilty, as if she might actually feel bad. "Come, let's find that bitch ." Mia grits out and as we exit the kitchen, a tall guy with light brown hair enters and Mia stops in her tracks, her scowl turning into a wide smile. This must be Jason.

"Hi ." She bats her eyelashes at him and I muffle my laugh , taking another sip from my drink — slightly forgetting that it's like a sour bomb . "Hi ." He smirks at her , they clearly like each other . "How are you ?" He asks her and she blushes . "I'm good , how about you ?" She didn't seem like she was mad at him . "Well much better now that you're here . I didn't think you'd come , after .. you know ." Ohh - he shouldn't have mention it , because I notice her body stiffen . "It's not you I'm mad at ." She shrugs it off but the look Heaven - Leigh gives him tells me something different . I guess they have to keep their act up for all of this to go down smoothly . Jason's eyes flick over to my mate and he smiles , "Hi ." He greets her friendlier than I liked . "Hi ." She smiles at him . Her smile is soft and genuine . Why is she smiling at him like that ? Why does she never smile at me like that ?

"Excuse us ." Heaven - Leigh grabs onto my wrist before I could introduce myself and she drags me out into the crowded place. "So the girl is blonde and ugh, there she is, at the pool table. The girl with the purple dress ." She nods her head towards the girl's direction and I frown, the girl has bleach blonde hair that's too white for her skin tone, but nonetheless, she isn't ugly and she probably knows it . "So I should get her attention in front of everyone ?" I ask , glancing at my mate, that is a million times more beautiful. "Yep." She takes a gulp of her drink. "And you're okay that I'm suppose to flirt with another girl ?" I ask, feeling very unsure of this plan. She freezes, as if she realized that she didn't think this through . "Yes." Her eyebrows twitch together in a small frown and I nod . She looks confident, but her body is betraying her . "Okay, if you say so ." I shrug . Maybe this will make her realize that she wants me, that she can't stand the thought of another girl being with me. The blonde girl's eyes flick over the room, landing on me and she smiles, her eyes glistening up in excitement and Heaven - Leigh taps my arm, drawing my attention to her . "Act as if we're having a good conversation ." She smiles and I cock my head at her, feeling confused. "Smile dimwit." She giggles and I smile at her warily. Her face becomes serious and I laugh, she looks cute when she's mad a little . "Now look over at her and smile before taking a sip of your drink and look back at me again, act as if you can't

keep your attention on me because you think she's .. well pretty ." She grimaces and I nod . I want to laugh at this plan , because in all honesty — it sounds stupid . No girl will fall for it , but I do as my mate wants .

I glance back at the girl , her eyes still fixed on me as she tucks a strand of hair behind her ear . I smirk , bringing the red cup to my lips , glancing at her over the edge of the cup , flicking my eyes to Heaven - Leigh . "Good , now glance back at her ." She smiles , acting as if she we were talking about something else and I look back at the blonde , who's now biting her lip . Goddess , please don't let her eat me .

I give the girl one last smile before looking at back at my mate . "Good , you caught her attention . I'm going to go and check on Mia and bring her out while she tries to flirt with you ." Heaven - Leigh winks as she points towards the kitchen and I cock my head in confusion . "What ?" I ask baffled and she nods her head towards the pool table , glancing back at the girl , I see her making her way through the crowd towards me as Heaven - Leigh backs away towards the kitchen , sending me a wink before disappearing and I suddenly feel very lost . What if I say the wrong thing ?

I turn towards the girl , smirking as she strides towards me . "You're a new face ." She chimes , tilting her head innocently . "You caught me , I'm new ." I smile , taking a sip of my drink , because goddess knows — I fucking need it right now . "Well I'm Callie . Got a name , new guy ?" She giggles . She's a horrible flirt , but whatever . "Grayson ." I smile , showing my teeth . "Well it's nice to meet you , Grayson ." She purrs my name and I have the urge to scrunch my face up in disgust because gross .

"Likewise ." I keep it short, because I am not an actor and I am trying the best I can. "I saw you talking to Heaven - Leigh, are you guys like a thing?" She asks, her eyes flicking around the room, probably searching for my mate.

We did not really discuss this part but I think I should say no ..

"Just friends ." I shrug, smirking at her and she throws her hair back . "Great, so you're available ?" She chimes excitedly .

I want to scream no , but I can't .

I am doing this for my mate .

"You can say that ." I shrug, making her slightly frown. "Well do you have a girlfriend ?" She asks, her eyebrows raising.

"Nope ." At least that isn't a lie .

"Want to dance ?" She smiles , her hungry eyes taking in the length of me and I feel like I'm her prey .

"Sure , let me just finish this ." I hold my drink up , smiling before drinking the rest of the liquor , that is three quarters of my cup . I do my best not to pull a face at the taste , but having to dance with a needy girl like this , which I'm not even interested in , is more difficult than I thought . Placing my cup down , she giggles , grabbing onto my wrist before dragging me towards the dancing area of the house , where the music was louder , the room darker and everything smelled like arousals .

forty-three

Chapter 43 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

Walking back out of the kitchen, dragging Mia behind me, I freeze as I don't see Grayson. My eyes flick over the crowded room until I spot Callie trying to grind up against him in the darkened room. He seems to loath it as he grabs her hand, spinning her around. He better not ruin the fucking plan.

"Where are they ?" Mia asks and I point towards the crowd of drunken people , dancing .

"Eww - are you sure you're okay with this ?" Mia asks .

No.

"Yeah, it's not real. He's helping us." I shrug, even though I could feel every bone in my body itching to punch her lights out just for looking at him. I take in a deep breath, plastering on a fake smile as Grayson looks at me and I nod. He turns to her, smiling at her so lovingly.

I want to claw my eyes out .

He leans in , muttering something in her ear , making her smile and nod .

The sight makes my stomach twitch painfully and he shoves his hands in his pockets as she tries to grab his hand . The frown on her face makes me want to laugh , but she grabs his bicep , holding onto him as they make their way over to us . I turn to Mia .

"So act as if we don't see them ." I laugh and she laughs with , acting oblivious to them . "Oh hi ." Callie's annoyingly chirpy voice rings through my ears . I could hear her ego in her voice , it's practically shoved up her ass so high that it hurts to breathe .

I turn, looking at Callie's tight hold on my mate and I gulp down the growl that was threatening to rip through my throat. "Callie ." I smile sarcastically . "Where are the drinks again ?" Grayson asks me and I point over to the cheap beer table . "Over there , what time do you want to go home Gray ?" I ask , smiling at him and this catches Callie's attention , her eyebrows knitting together in a slight frown as she looks at me in utter disgust , but I don't look at her . I look at Grayson .

"Whenever you're ready ." He smiles , turning to walk to the beer table , "I thought you weren't something with her ." I hear Callie question him and he shrugs , "We came together , so we leave together ." He tells her and I smile at his words .

He's doing great.

Callie looks back over her shoulder at me and I ignore her, turning to Mia. "You think she's going to make a move ?" I ask, smirking as I take another sip from my drink, my hips slightly swaying side to side with the beat of the music. "Uhm." Mia's eyes flick over to the beer table and I see Callie snuggling into Grayson's embrace.

What the fuck .

She leans into him , waiting for him to turn his head and look at her , but when he finally lifts his gaze and she puckers her lips to kiss him — I almost growl at the sight , but he shoves his hand in between their faces as they were about to kiss and he shoves her away .

I could not help but smile at this .

The distraught look on her face is priceless .

"What the fuck are you doing ?" He books , his eyebrows raising in surprise . "I thought .." her eyes flick around the room and I bite down on my tongue to stop myself from laughing . Literally everyone was looking at him , the music was even put softer . "You thought wrong , you can't just hook up with someone — are you insane ? I don't know where your slutty mouth has been ." He grits out , he genuinely looked mad .

"I .." she tries to smile as she notices that everyone was looking at her . "It's not what you think ." She tries to shake it off and I chuckle at how nervous she looks .

Payback is a bitch and unfortunately for her, so am I.

"Then keep your dried out stinky fish lips away from mine , thanks ." He frowns , putting down his cups as he back away from her and the crowd erupts in ' burn !' and laughters .

Callie's face goes red with embarrassment before she turns and darts towards the door . People point and laugh , the echoes of their teasing chuckles bounces off the wall and for a split second , I almost feel bad , but then I remember she tried to kiss my mate. I choke out a laugh as she trips over someone's feet in those ridiculous high heels , almost face planting in front of everyone and

I smile at her before she scurries past us . Her eyes flicked everywhere , probably looking for her friends , but she runs out the door and the music was cranked up again when she leaves . Grayson get's high fives from other guys as he walks past them , right towards me . His eyes glistening with humor and I raise my hand as he approaches us . "Well done ." I giggle and his hand connects with mine . My fingers automatically intertwine with his , my mind having no control over what's happening and he does the same . Our hands lower , still holding each other as we stare deeply into each other's eyes .

Only the goddess knows how deeply I'm drowning in his grey orbs .

My hold on his hand loosens as Mia squeals — I totally forgot that she was standing right behind me . "That was amazing ! Thank you , thank you , thank you !" She dances happily and pulls me and Grayson into a hug . His arm wraps around my lower back and heat swirls in my core . Mia pulls away , but Grayson keeps his hand on my lower back , making my body ache for more .

"Want another drink ?" He offers , leaning in . I nod and he smiles , taking my empty cup to go fill it up .

"You were holding his hand ." Mia smirks at me and I frown , rolling my eyes at her . "We didn't hold hands ." I correct her . I really hoped that she didn't see that . "Are you calling me delusional ?" She raises her eyebrows at me . "Just drunk ." I shrug , she raises her hand , that's balled into a fist before striking me on my arm . "And you are in denial ." She grits out. She hates it when I get all defensive over my personal feelings .

"I am not ." I roll my eyes, impatiently waiting for Grayson to come back .. for my drink, you know. "You are — and that's fine. You always crack a day or two after ." She shrugs, her eyes flicking to the kitchen door that swings open and reveals Grayson with our drinks in his hand. He strides over to us, his tall frame hovering over mine, his grey eyes taking in the length of my body as he hands me my cup and I blush. I freaking blush and Mia winks at me.

I hate her.

"Do you want to dance ?" He asks and my eyes widen . "I ..", "She'd love to !" Mia chimes, shoving me right into his hold and I glare at her as he drags me to the dance floor . I gulp down two big sips of my drink, I need it because the fact that he rests his hand on my waist is driving my mind insane and my body into overdrive. It felt as if each and every part of my skin was on fire, just from looking at him and knowing that he's touching me . I try to push down the lustful thoughts that makes my mind spin and try to focus on the beat of the music . I close my eyes, swaying side to side as I dance. The song changes to a song that I recognized.

Numb - Marshmellow & Khalid .

I start to sing it , my cup in my hand as I keep on taking sips and my eyes lock with Grayson's . He is singing along , looking straight at me .

I feel like you're the moon, I feel like I'm the one.

He stares at me, making me smile as he sings, showing off his pearly white teeth. He holds out his hand and I absentmindedly take it, not caring who sees. He pulls me in closer, our legs intertwined with each other as we sway our hips together, singing to me and I bite down on my tongue. His hand rests on my waist, clutching the material and his eyes flick bright red when I press myself against his hard chest. I could feel his hardening bulge pressing against my thigh and it felt .. solid. Heat forms at the base of my spine and I gulp down the lump forming in my throat.

I wanna get numb

And forget where I'm from

I felt like I could relate to those words , because I wanted to get numb right now , I want to forget where Grayson and I were from because all I want was to be with him , with my whole aching heart . I want him .

His arm snakes around my waist , keeping me close as we dance and it feels like the rest of the people around us vanish . It feels as if we're the only ones dancing in this room , swaying our bodies , getting lost in our own world .

He makes me feel like I'm the only girl in this world.

But I wasn't, because he chose her over me.

Our bond was not strong enough to over come the ' spell ' he was under , so why would we work out ?

I fake a cough as I back away from him . "I'm just going to the bathroom ." I yell over the blasting music and his face falls in disappointment, nodding as he stops dancing. I offer a small smile before turning on my heel and heading towards the nearest bathroom.

I just need air .

I need a break from the fantasy mate bond because it's everything except that .

My mate bond is a joke from the start and I need to remember that .

But of course, like every other party, there's a line to the bathroom.

At least luckily for me there's only one person in front of me .

forty-four

Chapter 44 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

She left me standing dumbfounded, watching her run off to the bathroom. Something's wrong, we were dancing, intimately — we were doing so good. I gulp down the last of my drink, putting the cup down on a table as I walk after her. Luckily there was a line to the bathroom, so I stride up to her, resting my shoulder against the wall as I stand behind her. "Are you okay ?" I ask , her body stiffens as she tenses at the sound of my voice . "I'm fine ." She shrugs it off and I slide my hand in between her and the wall, holding her waist and she stands up straight, moving away from my touch . "What is going on ?" I ask and she looks over her shoulder at me . "Nothing, I just need to use the bathroom." She looks at me as if there was something wrong with me . "Alright ." I shrug, not wanting to push her, but on the other hand — it felt like I needed to . She was first in line — and we were the only two here and when the other girl comes out, she smiles at me before walking in and I don't know what came over me, but I follow her inside . "What are you doing ?" She gasps and I close the door , locking it . "You're not being honest with me." I tell her, my eves locked on hers. She scoffs, her eves dart to the floor, "You're being ridiculous ." She rolls her eyes . I step closer to her , this time she doesn't move and with every step I get closer to her, it feels like electricity between us because she isn't running away, she isn't moving back — she is facing this.

I know she wants me .

"Talk to me Heaven - Leigh ." I plead, my eyes flicking between her green ones, which she rolls at me. "About what Grayson ?" Her voice a little louder than normal. This is affecting her as much as it's affecting me. "Us." I get straight to the point. "There is no us." She averts her eyes away from mine as she speaks because she's lying, to me and to herself.

"I don't believe you ." I shake my head at her .

"That is your problem ." She grits out , anger swirling in her eyes . "No , it's not because you don't even believe that ." I argue , I need her to try for us .

"I think I believe it, I mean - I am the one who said it ." Her eyes widen as she smiles at me, a slight dimple forming in her right cheek . "I think it's what you want to believe ." I raise my eyebrow at her . "You don't know what you're talking about ." She scoffs, turning away from me . She faces the wide mirror, her hands flatten against the counter and she stares at her reflection . I stand behind her and her eyes flick up to me . I raise my hand to her back, dragging my finger from her one shoulder across her nape to the other shoulder, dragging her copper hair to the side . I lower my head to the side of hers, placing a soft kiss on her shoulder as I snake my hands around her waist and I hug her.

She's physically so close, yet mentally so far.

"I don't trust you ." She blurts out, it was like a knife to the chest. "I get that ." I nod, because I do. In her eyes, I betrayed her and I am suppose to be her other half.

"Then why don't you get that we can't be together ?" She lets out a deep sigh .

"Because trust can be restored , but breaking our bond .." my hands clasp onto her dress , the thought alone made fear rush through me . "That can't be undone ." I let out in a shaky breath . She straightens her back and I let her go , but her hand grabs mine as she turns to face me . "I don't want to not trust you ." She begins , "Then we can work on it ." I smile , my heart filling with hope . Her eyes flick down to the small smile that was tugging at my lips and I take in a deep breath. "I don't.." I don't let her finish her sentence — I grab her waist , tugging her to me and I kiss her . She isn't getting away from me this easy , I tried the right way , now we're trying it my way . Her hand trails up my front and she cups my face , deepening the kiss . I focus hard on keeping my hands on her waist , not wanting to act like I am pressuring her into anything , but her other hand grabs onto my wrist and she pulls her face away .

I almost groan out of annoyance .

"Put your hands where they are useful ." She scolds me , moving my hand down to her ass and I smirk , crashing my lips to hers again .

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

I groan into his mouth as he pulls my body flat against his, my breasts pressed against his hard chest . He leans downward , hooking his hands behind my thighs before lifting me off the floor and placing me onto the counter behind me. I squirm at the contact of the cold surface against my bare thighs and he smiles against my lips as he continues to kiss me. I grab onto his shirt, tugging him closer and I slide my hands up to his collar, patting it flat before my fingers find their way to the buttons of his shirt, which I slowly start to undo as his hands pull my knees apart, stepping in between of them. His hands slide up my inner thighs, his fingers moving my lace underwear to the side and my core tightens as his finger slides over my clit. I break our kiss, looking at him as I rock my hips forward, motioning him to continue and he dips two fingers right into me . My eyes flutter shut in pleasure and his other hand grabs my nape, "Open your eves." He demands softly, it sounds so innocent and I do as he says, his grey orbs staring right at me. He picks up his pace and my one hand is holding the edge of the counter I'm sitting on and the other was on his bicep . He pumps his hand faster before stopping ,"What are you doing ?" I grit out in annoyance and he hooks his fingers onto my underwear, tugging it. Resting my other hand beside my ass, I push myself up, lifting myself and Grayson tugs my underwear down, past my knees and down to my ankles where he slides my lacy underwear over my heels and shoves it right into his pocket.

"Thief ." I tease , and he smirks as he rails my dress up to my waist , my ass now on the cold counter top . I reach towards him , grabbing onto his leather belt and I unbuckle it , tugging him to me in the process and he unbuttons his pants , slowly zipping it down before tugging it down to his knees , his boxer gone with it . I snake my legs around him , his manhood presses against my thigh and I bring him into a kiss before he grabs my ass with his one hand , positioning himself right to my centre with the other . With one hug around his waist with my legs , his hips roll forward , sliding right into my soaked cunt .

I gasp at his length filling me up, the pleasurable feeling mixing with the alcohol in my system has my hormones on over drive. He slowly starts to slide in and out of me, no matter how hard I try to rock my hips, he keeps me in place with his hands on my waist.

I grab his wrist , wanting to move his hands but he lowers his face into my neck , biting the flesh . "Ow !" I squeal . He moves his head upwards and I could feel his hot breath fanning the lobe of my ear . "Sit still ." His voice comes out low and husky and I think my pussy is drooling . I nod and he starts to kiss my neck up to my jaw and then his lips crash to mine again . His kisses are hungry and needy , as if I were his only source of air . He starts to pick up his pace , making me moan as he hits that spot right inside me , the one that makes my skin feel on fire , the spot that makes every vein in my body explode in fireworks . "Fuck ." He mutters lowly , his one hand now on my ass as he repeatedly slam into me . Dipping my hand between us , I circle my clit . His eyes flick down to my fingers pleasuring myself and his eyes flick red , then back to grey . "You're going to kill me ." He groans , grabbing me firmly in a tight grip before plunging in and out of me , fast and hard .

My core tightens as I sit up straight, my legs shivering and begging to be clamped shut as my toes curl in my heels. "Don't .. stop .." I breathe out and he smirks as he picks up his pace. "I'm not planning on stopping until you come on my dick." He growls lowly, his eyes dark. "Moan my name." He demands and with that, my legs squeeze his waist, my head falling back as his name rolls off my lips, my orgasm rips through me, leaving me a panting mess in his hands and with three more hard and fast thrusts, he rolls his hips forward, freezing as his own orgasm rips through him. His head falls to my shoulder as he slowly pulls out of me and he reaches for the small hand towel. "Well I hope no one uses this the rest of the night ." He smirks devilishly as he wipes me clean and then himself. "Well maybe we should just dispose of it ." I shrug as I hop off the counter top, my legs nearly giving out underneath me as they buckle, but Grayson grabs onto me protectively, keeping me up stright. "I got you ." He smirks , before letting me lean against the counter . "You good ?" He asks and I blush.

I never had sex this mind blowing before .

"Yep ." I nod as I watch him getting dressed, again. "You think you don't want me, but your body betrays you." He winks as he stands closer to me, buttoning his shirt. My eyes flick to his abs that he's covering up and I gulp as his one hand comes to my face, his finger right under my chin and he tilts my head back up, making me look at him. "When we get home, I'm fucking you again." He smirks as he tucks his shirt into his pants and then he grabs my dress, tugging it down before he takes my hand and leads me out of the bathroom, back into the crowded house filled with drunk people.

forty-five

Chapter 45 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

I notice how her head turns , looking around the crowded room and I grab her hand . Her eyes lock with mine and she smiles .

For once , she didn't pull her hand away as Mia approached us and it felt like the first step forward .

"Where's your drink ?" Mia asks Heaven - Leigh and she glances around confused . "I think I left it somewhere ." She smiled warily and I give her hand a squeeze . "I'll get us another ." I wink at her , leaning in and I place a kiss in the side of her head before striding off . I could feel Mia's wide eyes glued to me as I walk into the kitchen .

Reaching under the sink , I pull our bottle of vodka out of the cabinet and grab two cups , pouring us a drink .

A suitable drink that did not taste like a sour bomb exploding in my mouth .

Putting the bottles back, I pick up the two cups and as I turn around, a group of girls stumble into the kitchen, giggling.

They freeze as they see me, one blonde striding forward as her eyes trail over the length of my body . "Well hi there ." She smiles , batting her ridiculously long eyelashes at me . "Excuse me ." I nod , stepping around her and the girls eye me as I walk out .

Why do people look at me like I'm their prey?

I find Heaven - Leigh dancing with Mia , her copper hair swinging from left to right as she sways her hips . Her mint green dress shining brightly under the blue flickering lights . I smile as I stride over to her , sliding the cup in front of her eyes and her smile widens as joy spreads across her face . "Yay !" She squeals , taking a big gulp of the drink . I want to tell her to slow down , but she looks so alive , as if she's forgetting about everything else that's wrong with her life and she deserves it .

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

Grayson and Jason was hitting it off at the pool table while Mia and I was dancing and I tap her on the shoulder, pointing at the bro - mance that was forming over a game of pool. "Oh my gosh." Mia squeals loudly in my ears and I winch at the loud sound. "We could have double dates." She jumps excitedly and I smile, nodding at her.

The realization hits me hard, making my fuzzy mind sober. He has to go back home, to his pack, and me? I have to stay here. I have to finish university and it will take another three to four months . "Mia ." I gulp . "Yeah ?" She keeps on dancing , her smile falling as she sees my serious expression . "What's wrong ?" She pouts . "I want to go home ." Being honest is the best thing I can do . "Why? Aren't you having a good time?" She touches my arm, rubbing it up and down soothingly . "I did , I just .. I want to go home now ." It felt like my world was spinning, faster than my feet could move and my mind could think. "Okay, yeah. We can go." The disappointment in her voice is as clear as day . "No ." I shake my head , "I'll tell Grayson to come with me and you can stay." I smile at her and she slightly frowns . "No, if you're not feeling - ", "I'm feeling fine, I'm just not in the mood anymore." I shrug. "Okay." She frowns . I put my cup down, not wanting to take another sip and as my eyes lock on Grayson, he's halfway bent over , his eyes narrowed into slits as he aims with the pool table stick and I admire the view as his arm slides back, his muscles popping as he slides the stick forward, the end of it hitting the white ball and it sinks a purple one right into the corner hole. I smile as he stands up straight, the widest smile on his face as he high fives Jason. His eyes flick towards me, his smile just as wide as he looks at me with shimmering eyes. His eyebrows knit together before he hands the pool table stick to Jason, muttering something before making his way over to me. "What's wrong ?" He asks , his voice filled with concern . His grey eyes flick between mine as he reaches forward and takes my hand . "I just actually want to go home ." I fiddle with the hem of my dress and he smiles, "Sure, we can go." He nods, his hands on my arms as he too rubs them.

What is it with people rubbing me?

"I'll just tell Jason we're leaving . Where's Mia ?" He asks , his eyes flicking around and I have to stop the smile from crossing my face .

He's now worried about my best friend that he threatened to kill weeks ago — and it's kind of cute .

"What ?" He asks as he notices my small smile . "She's with Jason ." I nod at his direction and he turns around , looking at Jason showing Mia how to play pool .

Which is totally a lie because she knows how to , but I guess it's her way of having his arms around her .

"I'll just tell Jason we're leaving ." He smiles , grabbing my hand and tugging me along . "Shots man , we're leaving . Mia , you staying ?" Grayson asks her and she nods . "Yep , still learning pool ." She smiles , looking straight at me with knowing eyes . "See you at home ?" I ask her , my eyes flicking between her and Jason . "Or tomorrow ." Jason shrugs as his hand rests on her waist . She instantly blushes and I smirk at her . "See you ." I wink before turning around , Grayson grabs my hand , twirls me around before throwing his arm comfortably around my shoulder . "Do you really want to go home ?" He asks in a mere whisper , his hot breath fanning the sensitive spot behind my ear . "I ... what do you want to do ?" I ask , I couldn't help but be curious about what he's thinking .

"Well are you hungry ?" He asks , his eyebrows raising in a challenging manner . "What if I am ." I shrug . "Then I think I might know a good place to eat , just around the corner from here ." He smirks and I try to think of the place , but the only thing that's around a corner , is a small dark parking area of a small shop . "I think that place is closed ." I frown at him confusingly as we walk to the car . "Mhh , is it ?" He asks , raising his one brow questionably at me . I swear it is . It's long past eight pm and that is when the store closes . I'm certain of it .

"I'll show you ." He winks as he pulls out my car keys , unlocking it and he opens my door . I slide into the car , my eyes fixed on him as he rounds the front and gets in behind the wheel . "I'm really sure it's closed ." I tell him and he shrugs , turning the key in the ignition and the car comes to live , air blowing out of the vents and I hurriedly reach for the a/c and turn it off .

"We'll just have to see ." He smirks before stepping on the gas and he speeds away . "Jeez ." My eyes widen as I hold onto the door handle . "Sorry ." He chuckles , shaking his head . "It's fine - as long as you don't wreck my car ." I joke and he slows down as he rounds the corner . His hand reaches over to my leg , holding it . "I won't ." He smirks as his hooded eyes glances over at me .

I sigh , smiling as I saw the little shop dark and closed . "See ." I chime , my ego sounding probably very high , but I knew I was right .

"See what ?" He asks as he swirls into the parking lot, the car coming to a halt in the darkest part of the area where there is no street lights.

"What are you doing ?" I scoff as I look around . It felt creepy, especially when he turns the lights off, along with the car. It was dead silent and I could hear his heart beat as he sat next to me. It was steady . "Parking obviously ." He smiles as he pulls the keys out of the ignition . "I can see that, but why ?" I ask, looking around and my body stiffens as he squeezes my thigh, his hand slowly gliding up my leg, his fingers dipping underneath my dress . "Have you ever done it in a car ?" He asks, smirking and I could feel the heat forming at the base of my spine shooting upwards, heating my cheeks . I was too stunned to answer him, so I shook my head.

Bedrooms and bathrooms - yes .

Cars ? No .

With his hand right between my thighs, his pinky rubs against my clit, my body shivering in response and I squeeze my thighs shut around his hand. "This is a public place." I grit out, even though I just wanted to jump his bones . "Which is completely empty and dark ." He smirks as he pulls the lever on the side of the seat and it rolls backwards . He leans over and picks me up, tugging me over the console and onto his lap in a straddling position . "Stop ." I try to pull away, this side of town is usually busy and I'm not in the mood to get caught screwing someone . His hands grip my waist, sliding down to where my legs fold and he pushes me down. "I said that I'm fucking you again ." He smirks, "You said at home ." I croak out a laugh as I hit his firm chest . "Well your home is where your heart is ." He shrugs as he rails my dress up . "Grayson ." I moan unintentionally and he smirks as he parts his knees, making me spread my legs wider. His hands dip in between us and before I could tell him to guit it, he shoves too fingers into me. My head falls back in pleasure and I forgot the reasons why I did not want to do this . With my one hand on the back of his seat and the other on the door next to me, I grind against his hand willingly. The way my legs were bent and how far they were spread was taking my body over in a way I couldn't describe . It felt as if every nerve in my body was on fire . I smile as I hear him fiddle with his belt and I drop my hands between us, helping him.

I know this is wrong, but is it really wrong when it feels so right?

He bucks his hips upward, tugging his pants down and grabs my hips, tugging me closer to him as I lower myself and I could feel the tip of his erection digging into my soaking wet core. " Fuck." I mutter as I lower myself in one quick motion, his cock is as hard as steel, making it more enjoyable as I rock back and forth. The low groan that escapes his lips when I clench my pussy around him is the hottest thing I have heard in forever. I start to slide up and down, riding him. I think the car was rocking as I held onto the back of his seat, his hips rolling upwards as we meet each other's thrusts and let me tell you, it was out of this world. Dipping his hand in between us, he rubs his thumb up and down my sensitive clit, my orgasm coming faster than before and I try to keep my pace as my legs begin to shake.

" Don't ..." I grunt , his eyes piercing into mine as we fuck . " What's that ?" he asks teasingly and I mentally roll my eyes at him , because I physically couldn't . " Don't stop ." I grit out with the last will power I have , my thrusts coming to a halt . " Grayson ." I moan loudly as my orgasm rips through me . I relax as I thought he would stop , he doesn't , he rides it out , thrusting upwards hard as he keeps my hips in place . The tip of his dick hits that spot hard each time , making my core tensing with heat until I feel weak in the knees , " Grays - " my orgasm stops me from moaning his full name and I notice the smirk on his face . " Hold on baby ." he grits out in a husky breath and I feel his body tense underneath me before I feel his hot seed shooting into me , dripping out around him before he sinks back into the chair and I fall forward , my chest crashing against his .

" That was ..." he takes a deep breath . " Amazing ." I finish his sentence and he hums softly in response , agreeing with me .

forty-six

Chapter 46 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

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Sitting in the business lecture, I try and focus on what the professor is saying, but my thoughts wander back to this morning.

I roll over on my side, my eyes fluttering open to the most beautiful sight ever, Grayson, his exposed abs with his messy dark hair and long lashes . He looks so peaceful and the edge of my lips tug up into a small smile as I adore the sight of him . " You're staring ." he mutters and I suck my bottom lip into my mouth, biting it as I stare at him with wide eyes. His eyes flutter open, his head slightly turning as he looks at me, his gray orbs almost looking see through and I smile guiltily at him . " I wasn't ." I argue . " Sure ." he smirks as he turns on his side , the duvet draped over his waist, his hands tucked underneath his head. " What time does your class start ?" he asks and I suck my cheeks in as I try to remember the right time, was it at ten or eleven?" Ten ." I mutter, it won't hurt to be early, but if I am late -- well that is another story. He twists his body slightly, looking over his shoulder at the clock behind him and as he turns back, he smirks as he tugs the duvet over our shoulders, " What are you - " I was cut off by his hand sliding in between my legs, underneath my cotton shorts and his fingers slid my underwear to the side, his thumb rubbing over my clit. " I don't have time." I squeal, " You have enough." he smirks as he leans in, crashing his lips to me. He tongue slides against my lips and I open my mouth, granting him access and he slips his hot tongue into my mouth, devouring my walls as we tongue wrestle. He pops himself up onto one elbow, pushing me onto my back before resting in between my legs, naked. When did he remove his pants? He stands on his knees, his fingers hooking into my pants and he tugs them down ,a long with my panties . He slowly removes them from my bare legs and I am laying in front of him, at his mercy. I lift my feet as he pulls them off and tosses it to the side of the bed. My eyes widen at how hard his cock is looking and he smirks as he lowers himself between my legs, crashing his lips against mine and he dips his fingers into my semi wet pussy, the pleasure that runs through my body as he pumps me once, twice and three times has me soaked and he removes his fingers from my cunt, shoving them into his mouth . He growls in pleasure as his eyes roll back . " You taste so .. sweet " he smirks, wrapping his hand around the base of his cock before lining it up to my entrance and he rolls his hips forward, his dick sliding into me smoothly and I groan out in pleasure, making him smile wide against my lips as he kisses me hungrily .

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" Hello ?" a person taps me on the shoulder and I snap out of my day dream . " Excuse me ?" I ask , looking at the guy sitting beside me . " Can I borrow a pen ?" he asks , smiling and I nod , grabbing a pen out of the small bag in front of me , handing it to him . " Thanks ." he nods and my eyes widen at the amount of notes that were now written on the board and I mentally curse

myself as I grab my pen and start to write . I shouldn't be thinking of Grayson while in class , my panties are soaked , my body on edge as it begs for a release . The bell rings , dismissing the class and I groan , pulling my phone out to take pictures of the board and the guy leans over , smirking as he hands me my pen . " Thanks ." he winks and I widen my eyes , why was he winking at me ? " Why are you looking at me like that ?" I ask as I take the pen , shoving it into the bag . He smiles as he shoves his thing into his back pack and I ignore him , like he's ignoring me and put my things into my tote bag . I pull it over my shoulder , but before I could stand up , the guy is next to me , bending down . " I'm just wondering what was going on in that pretty little head of yours , because the way you bit your lip and clenched your thighs ..." he runs his fingers down my arm , " It looked interesting ." he whispers in my ear and I feel revolted , I don't even know him and he's talking to me like that ! A shiver runs down my spine as I stand up , feeling weird about how he caught me day dreaming about fucking Grayson .

Lucky for me this was the last class I had, so I hurriedly escape the building and I basically run to the car, knowing Mia had a late class and Jason would drop her off. I hurriedly unlock the car and get in, tossing my bag on the passenger seat before I shove the key into the ignition, turning it before I speed out of the parking lot towards home . We live a three minute drive away and I unbutton my jeans as I park the car, grabbing my tote bag and I throw it over my shoulder as I grab the keys and I run into the building and into the elevator, my core begging to be touched, but I know there's a camera in here, somewhere. I jiggle the keys into the lock of our door, unlocking it, I pull the keys out, shutting the door behind me. " Grayson ." I groan as I toss my bag down onto the floor . " In here ." he shouts from my room and I smirk as I pull my black thin strap top off of me, standing in my loosen jeans and a lacy black see through bralette. I pull the hairtie from my hair, putting it on my wrist before I stride into the room. I freeze at the sight of my entire bedroom floor was scattered with white and red roses, except from the door to the bed , there was a clear path and I smile as I notice Grayson laying on the bed, in only a pair of shorts . His toned abs were at my eye's mercy, his hands behind his head and his hard on was clear as I notice the huge bulge in his pants . " Fucking perfect ." he groans at the half naked sight of me and I smirk as I take my shoes and jeans off, standing in a matching set of lacy black underwear . "Fuck ." he sits up, grabbing his bulge, adjusting it and I smirk as I crawl onto the bed, right in between his legs. I sit on my knees, right between his and I grab his shorts, tugging it down, his erection bouncing free, standing up and I lick my lips at the sight of pre cum on his tip. I hurriedly pull his shorts off his legs before crawling back up, bending downward with my head, my ass in the air and his large hand rakes into my hair, grabbing a fist full as I lick his dick from the bottom to the tip, flicking my tongue over it. "Fuck." he groans and I smile before wrapping my hand around his base. I stretch my mouth open wide and take him into my throat, my eyes slightly water as I take him in too far and his tip hit the back of my throat . I gag before pulling slightly back. I hallow my cheeks, sucking on his shaft hard as I slide him in and out of my mouth. He grabs ahold of my hair tightly as he begins to bob my head at the pace he likes it, letting me stop when I suck the tip hard . I guess he likes it . With my free hand , I gently drag my finger tips over his balls, which makes him moan as I suck him. My jaw begins to hurt after a while, but I continue to suck as I feel him twitch inside my mouth, his erection hardening even more as he cums inside my mouth and I groan at the hot salty taste in my mouth . I swallow his liquid and before I could bring my head up, he tugs me by the hair, flipping me over." Your turn ." he smirks and before I could protest , his lips latch onto my clit , he sucks it hard and my eyes roll back at the pleasurable feeling rushes through me . His tongue flicks over my

clit as he enters two fingers inside my soaked pussy . " Soaked ." he hums softly against my cunt and I smile as I buck my hips forward. He licks my pussy before dipping his tongue inside my entrance and I clench my walls around his tongue, making him groan. "Fuck." he mutters and I grab onto his hair, pulling him up to me. " What ?" he asks slightly out of breath. " Fuck me." I demand and I never seen a happier smile in my life as he lowers his hips, sliding right into me and I immediately moan at the satisfying pleasure that runs through me . The tense feeling going away . " How was your day ?" he asks as he thrusts into me . " What ?" I scoff . " I asked ." he slides out of me, "How was your day?" he thrusts into me harder, my lips parting as my back arches . " Well I day dreamed about you fucking me in class , so good ." I smile up at him devilishly and he smirks, " Mhh? Is that so ?" he asks, his one hand next to my head. " Yup, but I think the guy sitting next to me noticed ." I frown and his eyes narrow into slits, his orbs almost looking black . " What ?" he grits out , he thrusts harder into me . Well I probably shouldn't have said that . He doesn't give me a chance to speak as he slides out of me and he flips me over, grabbing my hips. He pulls me ass into the air and slides into my cunt from behind, his one hand still on my waist and his other on my nape . " Grayson ." I try to speak but he shoves my face into the bed. " Shut up." he growls before repeatedly sliding in and out of me, slowly. It felt like torture. I try to buck my hips backwards into him, wanting to feel his whole length, but he keeps me in place. I couldn't move.

" You're mine ." he grits out , his pace slowly quickening . " I know ." I groan into the duvet below me . " Good . Remember that ." His hand on my waist disappears and the sound of his flat hand connecting with my ass echoes off the wall . I buck my hips forward at the sting and both his hands grab my hips before he starts to thrust into me , hard and fast . The sound of our skin slapping together fills the room and he bends over , his chest connecting with my back and he groans as he cums inside of me .

But there was only one problem, I still had unresolved tension in between my legs. He slowly pulls out of me and I sit up, grabbing his arm and I pull him down onto the bed right next to me, his back hitting the matrass and his eyes are wide as he watches me climb onto him. I straddle him, my one hand on his chest and the other wraps around his shaft. I lift myself, lining his tip up with my entrance before I lower myself onto him.

I think this is my favorite position.

I start to ride him, rolling my hips forward and backwards repeatedly while he lays still ,looking at me in awe . I grab his hand that's next to him and put his thumb against my clit . " Circles , go ." I groan as I fuck him , his tip hitting that sweet spot against my back wall . As he rubs circles with his thumb , I could feel my legs begin to shake . " I'm close ." I mutter out of breath and he puts a little pressure on my clit , rubbing it and I moan his name loudly , my back arching , my head rolling back . His other hand grabs my hip , holding me as I ride out my orgasm .

forty-seven

Chapter 47 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

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Heaven - Leigh's skin was glowing angelic like , it looked so soft that it might feel pleasurable to even touch . My hand reaches up and I cup her cheek , she leans into my touch , her body leaning forward and she lifts her hips off me , plopping her ass next to me and her head resting on my chest . Her copper hair sticks to my hot chest like sticky candy and I smile as my hand comfortably brush her hair back against her head , slowlydragging my fingers through her hair . " You came home in a very good mood ." I mumble , her chest rising and falling unevenly . " Well day dreaming about our morning in the last twenty minutes of my class helps a lot ." I blush at her words , she was day dreaming about me , in class where she should focus on other things It's a sign , isn't it ?

" You were day dreaming about me ?" I ask teasingly, just because that I know what she was thinking of, it does explain why she came into the room half naked. " Yeah." I could her smile against my chest and it made my heart pound rapidly.

I never felt this complete with Emily, I never felt this happy before.

" So can we make it .. official ?" I ask in a mere whisper as I place a kiss on the top of her head . Her body stiffens and I mentally slap myself in the face . She doesn't want to be my mate . Is she just using me ? I could hear her gulp and I shut my eyes , trying to control the frustration that was building inside of me . " We can ." she sighs , her arm draping over my abdomen , holding onto me tightly and all the frustration fades away . She said yes ?

" Are you sure ?" I don't know why I asked , but it felt like I needed to . " I am . Everyone deserves a second chance ." she snuggles into me and my body relaxes under her . She draws circles on my side and I flinch when she uses her nail . " That's ticklish ." I grab her wrist , stopping her . " I'm sorry ." she muttered , but it did not sound like an apology , it sounded like reason to continue . I don't let her wrist go , even if she tries to free her hand . " Let go ." she giggles and I smirk , but my smirk falters as she breaks free of my grip .

" How did you do that ?" I ask , frowning at her . " Break free from your loose grip ?" she scoffs as if it were a joke , but my grip wasn't loose . I was holding it firm , but not tight enough to hurt her . " I ..." I shake my head and she lifts hers from my chest , looking at me . Her green orbs twinkle with light as she smiles , " What ?" she asks as she looks at my dumbfounded expression . " You're stronger than I am ." I mumble , her eyebrows raise , her smile fading . " I am not , I might be from an alpha line too , but I'm not stronger than you . " her eyes dart to my arms , " I mean , look at your build , it's huge ." she shrugs it off , sitting up straight and my eyes trail over her naked body . I absentmindedly lick my lips and she rolls her eyes as she smiles , " I think not ." she scoffs before crawling off the bed and she makes her way to her closet , grabbing clothes . " I am going to hit the shower , alone , and then I have assignments to do ." she tip toes into the bathroom and shuts the door .

What does she mean that she's showering alone ? I turn my head to the door, frowning at it before I too get off the bed and walk to the door, knocking on it -- just to act polite.

" What ?" she asks as the door opens slightly, her long hair coming into my view, her minty orbs staring at me with curiosity. " I think you forgot something." I look at her in a serious matter and she raises her dark eyebrow at me. " And what did I forget ?" she asks, cocking her head at me. I place my hand on the door handle, pushing it open and she squeals as she jumps back. " Me." I smirk, her head snaps down to her feet and then back up at me. " I said -" I cut her off as I grab her and kiss her.

I think that will always shut her up .

Her arms snake around my neck and she leans into me, kissing me back eagerly. With the water falling inside the shower cubicle, I smirk as I lower myself, cupping the back of her thighs as I pick her up. She doesn't protest as I walk into the shower with her, her slick cunt pressing against my abdomen and I just wanted to lower her, to slide my dick into her tight pussy, to sink my teeth right into the crook of her neck, to mark her and mate her over and over again -- but there's a time and a place for everything I guess.

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HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

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His tongue slips past my parted lips and I challenge him, our tongues wrestle as his hands squeezes my ass, our body heat together was fogging the shower cubicle, but I didn't mind. I rake my fingers through his hair, tugging his head closer as I deepen our kiss. I hallow my cheeks and he groans in pleasure as I suck his tongue . " Fuck ." he grumbles as I release it . I could feel how raw my lips were and how wet my cunt is . " Grayson ." I groan as I try to push myself down onto his erection, but his hands kept me in place. "Hmm." he hums in response and I began to feel flustered, " May the goddess help you if you don't fuck me against this wall " I grit out annoyed, his gray orbs light up with excitement and he slides right into me. He presses my back against the cold wall, holding me up with his hands as he fucks my brains out. His lips trails over my jaw, down my neck and a low grumble escapes his lips as he thrusts into me. The sharp feeling that pierced into the crook of my neck startled me and I press my hands against his chest, shoving him backwards. His eyes neon red as he stares at me, "What are you doing ?" I ask as I slide down the wall, my feet shakily hitting the ground. I hold my neck and looking at my hand, I notice a little blood. " I .. " he looks lost, his lust over him and I inhale a deep breath . " I didn't mean to ." he sighs , his hand against his mouth . I shake my head at him . " Get out ." The words leave my lips before I cloud stop it . " What ?" the baffled look on his face made my heart ache, he really looked lost. " Please believe me, I didn't mean to ." he shakes his head, his voice needy. " I get that, but maybe you should go home. We can't let this happen, now right now. I am in a damn town full of humans Grayson !" Anger ripped through me as I thought of all the reasons why him marking me right now is bad.

First was the elders would be disappointed, meaning our parents will be disappointed in us and goddess knows what my mother will do to me.

The second , well I am in a town full of humans , who look suspiciously stare at the mark on my neck and I am not willing to cover it up .

Thirdly, who knows if he will just screw up again and then I will be stuck with him.

" I'm sorry !" he yells back , his eyes brimming with tears . " Sorry wasn't going to fix it if I couldn't stop you !" I bellow . How did I stop him anyway ? I shouldn't be able to shove him off of me like that , not without a struggle ? " But you did ." he sounds relieved , " But you did ..." he repeats , frowning at me . " How did you ?" his head cocks at me as he curiously stares at me and I have never felt more naked in my life . " You were distracted ." I shrug , because it was the only reason that made sense to me right now .

" I wasn't ." he shakes his head at me . " You were ." I argue . I can't be stronger than him . He turns his back to me and gets out of the shower . " I forgot I had to call my dad back ." he excuses himself as he grabs a towel and wraps it around his torso before striding out of the bathroom . I bite down on my teeth before stepping under the pouring water . I run my hands through my hair as it becomes more wet and I let out a shaky breath . I need Grayson to go home and stay there , because this can't be happening . We can't mark each other yet , it will create chaos that I am not ready to handle .

forty-eight

Chapter 48 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

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I put on a pair of dark blue jeans and a white t - shirt and my white air force ones before I grab my phone from the night stand and walk out of Heaven - Leigh's bedroom, not caring if I step on any roses. I slam the door shut and my eyes widen as Mia sits on the couch, eating a bowl of cereal. Of course she'd eat breakfast at noon. "When did you get back ?" I ask confused as I scroll through my phone, looking for my dad's name.

" A while ago ." she pulls her face weirdly as she stares at the black screen of the television . My eyes widen in realization and I rake my fingers through my hair . " How much did you , um ..", " Hear ? A lot of it ." she continues to eat while guilt creeps up my spine . We didn't even close the door, so when she got home, she probably had an eye and ear full .

" I'm sorry ." I mutter as I blush . " No worries ." she shrugs . I awkwardly stand in silence and bite down on my lip . " So you heard .." , " The fight , yes I did ."

This is getting too weird, she is like reading my bloody mind. " How did you ...", " Know what you were going to say ?" she asks, her head turning slowly, looking at me with a slight smile tugging at the edge of her lip. My eyes narrow into slits and I nod at her. " Haven't you heard of the Argent pack's special powers yet? The rumors ?" she asks, raising her eyebrow at me. What fucking powers ? Wolves don't have powers. This is crap.

" It's not nonsense ." she shrugs and my frown deepens . " Wolves don't have powers ." I shake my head . " Because most of the time , it's a secret ." she shrugs and I glance around , feeling extremely stunned .

" I'm joking Grayson , goddess . Your questions are predictable and I am not the stupidest person on this planet ." she shrugs , standing up from the couch . " Right , I have to call my dad ." I nod before leaving the apartment .

I stand outside, looking at the plant as I dial my dad's number. I was hoping that he won't answer, that his phone would go straight to voice mail, but of course it doesn't and he answers on the third ring.

" Grayson, it's so good to hear from you." he chimes sarcastically, making my eyes roll. " It's only been three days dad ." I try to keep it as polite as I can . " Have you made progress with your little assignment ?" he asks and it makes my blood boil at the words he uses . My mate is not an assignment . " Don't call her that ." I grit out . " Grayson , she's your mate and I did not call her that, I meant that are you two fixing things ?" he clarifies and I pinch the bridge of my nose, "Right, sorry. Yeah, we're actually good." I gulp, even though we had a fight just now, I think we'll be fine . " It doesn't sound good ." He clears his throat and I sigh , " We just had a little .. fight , but it's not that serious ." I shrug it off . " What is the fight about ?" he asks curiously. " None of your business dad." I sigh, why does he always put his nose in my business ? " Well this pack is my business and I need to know if you'll be able to come through for them ." he argues . " Well dad , I got it under control . It's my relationship , not yours and I would appreciate the slightest trust from you ." I grit out, my jaw tight as I bite down on my teeth . " I do trust you , I'm just curious ." , " Well you can keep being curious , I need to go . Send mom love ." I mutter before ending the call . The way that man can irk me is beyond my knowledge. I walk back into the apartment, seeing the living room is empty, as well as the kitchen and I head back to Heaven -Leigh's room . I don't bother knocking before entering and I casually smile as she sits on the bed, dressed on a pair of white cotton shorts and a baby blue t shirt. "Hi." I smile before walking to the other side of the bed, sitting down next to her. "Hi." she offers a small smile before continuing to write in her book . " What's that ?" I ask . " An assignment." she shrugs, not looking up at me and I nod, which makes me feel incredibly stupid as she doesn't even look at me . " Listen .. " I begin and she sighs , turning her head and she blankly stares at me. " I was wrong and it was overwhelming, I apologize." I try to make emends and she nods, " I forgive you bit I think you should go home Grayson ." her honesty hits me like a train . " What ? I can control it , I'll do better ." I plead , I don't want to leave her , we are just getting along . " Grayson , I need to focus on my studies and you can come visit every

second weekend ." she shrugs . I blankly stare at her , not knowing what to say to change her mind , but the sad truth is that I won't be able to change her mind . " It's better this way until I'm alpha of my pack ." she explains and I sigh , I guess she's right . But will I be able to do it ? Will I be able to live my life at my pack , be alpha , knowing that my other half is hours away , busy living her life , getting her degree , missing me as I miss her ?

" How about every weekend visits ?" I try my luck , but she raises her eyebrows at me . " I don't think so ." she frowns at me and I nod . I guess I should take what I can get . " Fine , but can I leave tomorrow ?" I smile brightly and she rolls her eyes , " Duh , I'm not letting you drive this time of day ." she shakes her head , her tense shoulders were now relaxed , her hair looks a darker shade of red when wet , but it's pretty . She's pretty .

" Thanks , and I'm sorry ." I apologize again . " If you're going to apologize one more time then I might have to shut you up with something ." She cocks her head at me and I scoff , " Oh yeah ? What are you going to do , shove something down my throat ?" I laugh as I lean back , resting my head against the wall . I feel slightly uncomfortable as her eyes shimmer with excitement . " Don't even think about it ." I scoff , leaning over I tap the notebook she was busy writing in . " Finish your work ." I yawn .

I must admit , it is refreshing to be away from the pack , this is like a little vacation that I needed . My dad overworks , stresses me out and annoys me . Here I am with my mate , I watch tv and relax while I take my time to reply work emails . I began to take over the pack partially , I just need to be officially declared alpha and I think I am going to do that when I get back home tomorrow .

forty-nine

Chapter 49 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

--

I actually thought that the last night we spend together, would be in bed, making love, but here we are, sitting on the couch with Mia and Jason on the other couch, his arm draped over my shoulder and our feet playfully kicking each other under the blanket.

"When is the food getting here ?" Mia whines as she leans her head against Jason's arm . "We ordered like five minutes ago ." I chuckle as I playfully roll my eyes at her . "It feels like five hours ." she huffs . She can over exaggerate , once there was a small dark red stain on one of her favorite red dresses , you could barely see it , the stain was just slightly darker . She tore the dress apart , crying that her life was ruined like her favorite dress -- I wanted to laugh , but the

death stare mixed with the pouting made me slightly uncomfortable . I guess being the nicest girl on earth means that sometimes you have some issues .

" I swear the neighbours could hear my stomach grumble ." Mia sighs , " I don't think so ." Jason chuckles , lifting his arm and putting it around her shoulder . I notice the slight blush that formed on her cheeks and I couldn't help but smile , she finally looks happy . Her eyes meet mine and she frowns at me , " Can you at least check how long we'll still be waiting ?" Mia asks and I nod , grabbing my phone and seeing that McDonald's is still busy with our food . " Still a few minutes ." I smile before grabbing the tv remote , switching it on . " Choose a genre ." I chime , trying to change the subject to keep Mia's mind off food . " Action ." Grayson says , " Comedy ." Mia mutters the same time , " Horror ." Jason says -- why do they all have to reply at once ?

" Alright , alright . We can watch three movies , a genre of each ." I shrug , " But what will we watch first ?" Mia asks , cocking her head at me . " Well guests first , so Jason , you wanted to watch a horror ?" I ask , making Grayson huff next to me . " What ?" I ask as I turn my head to look at him . " It's so early , a horror should be watched late at night , otherwise , what is the use of watching it ?" Grayson raises his eyebrow at me and then his eyes flick over to Jason , " He has a point ." Jason shrugs and I nod . " Then action or comedy first ?" I ask , looking between Grayson and Mia .

" Comedy maybe ." Grayson shrugs and Mia smiles , " Sounds good to me . "

I scroll through dozens of movies before we finally pick one , and as if right on time , there's a knock on the door as the movie starts . " Pause !" Mia bellows as she jumps up , throwing the blanket onto Jason as she heads for the door . I laugh as she almost trips over the blanket that clung to her foot , but she kicked it off .

" Let me just help her ." I chuckle as I gently lift the blanket and get up . " Here ." Grayson grabs my wrist and I turn to look at him . My eyes widen as he holds out his card , " Just tap it ." he shrugs . " You bought food last time , we'll get it this time ." I smile , but he tugs me closer , my body jerks forward , my back bending forward . Our faces mere inches apart and my core tightens with heat , " I got it ." he shoves his card into my hand and I take it , not wanting to argue because the hungry look in his eyes made a shiver run down my spine that settled right in between my legs .

I slowly turn around , looking at Jason's awkward glance before he took out his phone and scrolled through it .

Right, it probably looks weird when someone is so demanding, but for wolves like us, well it's hotter than hell and it melts me to my knees.

I head over to the man , paying with the card and he smiles , nodding before heanding over our food and he leaves .

The rest of the night consisted of eating , watching movies and jokes until we got to the horror movie . Grayson and Jason demanded we watch something horrifying and so we did . As a

werewolf, you think we won't be afriad of most things, but the tension that builds in a movie, well that is something that works on my nerves.

I grab ahold of Grayson's arm, my fingers digging into his skin. He pulls me closer, wrapping his arm around me and I snuggle into his side. He's so warm and loving and he is all mine. I smile at that thought.

With his arm around me, his other hand rests on my knees that were pulled up to my chest, his fingers drawing circles on my skin, sliding up my thigh and I squeeze them.

What the hell is he doing ?

I rest my hand on top of his, stopping him, but he slides his hand out, grabbing my wrist and pushes my hand across my stomach, his other hand on the side of me grabs my wrist in a tight grip and I tug on my arm.

" Sit still ." he whispers seductively, his hot breath fanning against my ear and I gulp as wetness pools in between my legs. I nod before his fingers slide down my upper thigh closest to him. He slides his hand underneath my legs, shoving my foot onto the ground. I glance over my other knee that's still high up, looking at Mia and Jason with their eyes fixed on the movie.

I turn my head , looking up at Grayson ,a smirk tugs at his full lips and I bite my tongue as I felt like climbing into his lap , but I couldn't because we had guests .

My legs jerk together as his hand dips right in between my legs, his hand cupping my pussy over the cotton shorts I was wearing. My eyes flick to his and he smiles at me, his tongue gliding over his bottom lip. He flicks his eyes to the tv and I try to focus as his fingers pushes the material to the side, his thumb pressing against my throbbing bud and I bite down onto my bottom lip as I buck my hips slightly forward. His arm around my body squeezes as he pulls me closer, his hand resting on my waist before he maneuvers his fingers into the waist band of my cotton shorts. His warm hands against my skin was like a touch from the goddess herself, it was pure bliss, it is heavenly.

He dips two fingers into my soaked cunt and I muffle the moan that wants to escape my lips . How can someone you barely know , affect your body so well that it feels like they have been studying it for years .

His fingers slide in and out of my gently, pumping me with a teasingly slow pace as his eyes are fixed on the movie . I don't know how he's concentrating on me and this movie , because all I can focus on is his fingers knuckles deep in me and the moan that wants to rip through my throat , which I have to keep inside . Let me tell you -- it is torture .

" Oh my goddess !" Mia yells as she grabs ahold of Jason and my eyes widen at her words . Grayson stops pumping me , his fingers still inside of me and I look up at him before I lower my knee , looking at Mia with wide eyes , noticing Jason's confused look . " Goddess ?" he asks confused , not sparing us a glance and her eyes flick to me for help .

"We're feminists, God could be a woman." I shrug and his mouth falls agape as if he wants to say something, but he just closes his mouth and nods, his expression wasn't strange nor disgusted, he almost looked as if he would agree, but the thought slips away as Grayson begins to scissor his fingers inside of me. I clench around his fingers, my fingers digging into his forearm. "You have to stop moving." he whispers and I then realize that my legs were slightly shaking from the intensity I was feeling. "I can't. "I groan softly. My eyes lock with his, my heart pouding in my chest as his eyes darken with each pump, as if he was using all of his strength not to fuck me right here.

" I'm fucking you until you can't walk later ." He bites my earlobe and I could feel my orgasm taking over . I curl into the side of his body , burrying my face into his chest and my lips part as I grab onto him , feeling overpowered by the intensity of my orgasm ripping through me .

My chest heaves as I take deep breaths , trying to control my breathing as I come down from the high .

I must admit , everything forbidden makes it a hundred times better . The thought of being caught makes it more fun , it makes you feel more alive than anything .

fifty

Chapter 50 - His Heavenly Mate

FOUR MONTHS LATER

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

--

Mia and I were running around between our rooms the whole morning, trying on dresses after dresses we bought earlier this week . " I can't believe you bought that ." I scoff as she tries on a ankle length pink dress, it was pretty, but not for this. Our graduation caps and gowns are emerald green. We personalised our caps, it had emerald green rine stones on top with our initials in the middle. " It's cute ." she frowns at me, looking herself over in the mirror. " Not for this, next." I point to the door, holding back my laugh. She rolls her eyes at me before padding back to her room. I look at the three dresses I have left to choose from, they are all short, spread upon my bed. One is white, which I think would look nice, it has thin straps and it hugs my body tightly. The other one is black with short sleeves, a little bit loose but I love how flowy the bottom is and the third is silver, it's strapless and also hugs my body. It's not necessarily club dresses, they aren't that short. They sit mid thigh and all of them looks

wonderful with the green , but the black is a little dark and I want to look good for Grayson , I blushed on our video call last night , he said he'd be cheering the loudest .

I really thought the long distance thing would be hard , but it wasn't . He came over almost every weekend and every long weekend , I went to visit him , at his pack . It was so welcoming and I love his parents . I wish my mother was as nice as his .

Every weekend when he came over , he would surprise me with a gift , flowers , chocolates , he even bought Mia a gift for graduation . I don't know what gift he bought me , but he bought her a silver bracelet with her name written in cursive on it .

" What about this one ?" Mia walks in with a sparkling golden short dress and I smirk . " That's definitely the one ." I nod and she smiles widely as she stands in front of my mirror , twirling to look at herself . " I like it ." she mutters . " Me too , you got shoes for that ?" I ask and she smirks at me , " Gold just like the dress ."

Mia's eyes curiously flick to my bed and she pads over to me . " So which one is it going to be ?" , " I have no clue ." I sigh , my eyes flicking between the material . " I think the white ." Mia shrugs . " I like that one too , I mean .. the silver is pretty , but I don't feel like pulling it up the whole time ." I frown and Mia nods , " Makes sense , plus the white compliments your copper waves anyways ." she smiles as she lightly drags her fingers through my hair . " Right ." I smile , picking up the silver dress and I walk over to my closet , hanging it up . " It's eight , we have an hour ." Mia sighs , looking at the time and I nod , " Make up time it is ." I smile .

I went with a natural look -- mascara , a light blush , highlighter and a slight wing eyeliner with a glowing see through lipgloss .

Mia went all out on her make up, wing eyeliner, mascara, a smokey eye with red lips, she even laminated her eyebrows and it suits her.

" Are you done ?" I yell as I grab my cap and gown with my purse and phone . I smile as the screen lights up , Grayson's name popping up on the screen . " See you in a few ." with a kiss emoji .

" Just grabbing my things !" she yells and I shake my head as I walk out of my room and into hers, seeing her putting on her shoes. " Are you grabbing your feet ?" I tease her and she scoffs, " Shut it ." she grumbles as she flicks her hair back, her light brown hair hangs over her shoulders in waves. " Now grab your things and let's go graduate ." I smile brightly. In this last four months, I have been working my ass off just to be able to spend the weekends with Grayson and I'm happy with my results.

" It's finally time ." she smiles , Mia and I both studied business , she didn't need to , but she said she didn't want to be at the pack without me , especially when neither of us found our mates . She still hasn't , but I believe she will , soon .

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Pulling into the parking lot, we get out of the car, grabbing our gowns and putting it on along with our caps. I grab my phone from my purse, leaving my bag on the seat before locking the car. I round the car, lifting my phone, I swipe to the side, my camera popping up. " A pre graduation selfie." I smile before taking a photo of us. I hold out my hand, " Let's do this ." I smile and Mia happily takes my hand before we walk off to the field.

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Everyone was still standing around because it was still fifteen minutes until it starts and I find my dad nad beta Henric standing in tuxes , Mia's mom , aunt Elle standing in a red summer dress , holding her husbands hand . " Mom , dad ." Mia squeals as she runs up to them , hugging them . " Dad ." I smile as he opens his arms and I walk right into them , hugging him . " You look so beautiful dear ." he smiles , " Where's mom ?" I ask , looking around , but she's no where in sight . " She .. she had something to do ." he shakes his head . Of course my mother would find an excuse to not be here . " Right ." I nod , he rests his hand on my shoulder , smiling apologetically . " It was important ." he insists and I want to believe him , but I just couldn't . She never liked me .

" It's fine , have you seen Grayson ?" I ask , looking around . " I saw him a few minutes ago , he's around here somewhere ." my father glances around , but neither of us spot him . " Heaven - Leigh ." a familiar voice chimes in joy behind me and I turn , looking at Grayson's parents approach me . " Aunt Diane , Uncle William ." I smile as I hug them . " You look wonderful ." she beams , at least she's here . " Thank you ." I smile .

" Can everyone please take their seats ?" A voice booms through the big speakers and I pout, I really wanted to see Grayson before I sat down . " See you soon ." my dad beams , his eyes shimmering with joy and I could tell he was proud of me . " Come on ." Mia nudges towards the seats on the right and I follow her . We both sit next to each other , waiting for the ceremony to begin . " What are you looking at ?" I ask Mia as I notice her looking at her phone constantly . " Uh , I was looking for Jason ." she shrugs and I pout . " Yeah , I didn't see Grayson before either ." I sigh , I really wanted to see him . I miss him so much , but he's close , I could feel it in my bones . I could feel his eyes at me as my body feels more on edge than usual , at least he's here .

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" Mia White ." the head of the school announces Mia's name , she's right in front of me . I clap my hands as she strides up the steps , accepting her diploma and I smile brightly , my heart beaming with how proud I am of her . " Heaven - Leigh Pierce ." a shot of energy rushes through my veins as I look down at the steps , carefully walking up the stage and my heart stops as the principle hands my diploma over to Grayson . I stare at him agape , " What are you doing ?" I smile as he holds my diploma to his chest . " I'm handing you your diploma ." he smirks before he holds it out to me . I smile as I take it , but the cold metal touching my hand makes me look down at it . A big diamond ring holds my diploma together and Grayson steps forward with one foot , bending down onto his knee . " Heaven - Leigh Pierce , we have had our ups and downs , but you are the most precious thing in my life . Would you do me the honor of being my wife ?" he asks and I could feel my eyes tear up in joy . " Oh my .. yes !" I beam , it felt as if we were

alone . He stands up and I leap forward , wrapping my arms around him , my tears running down my cheeks and I see Mia holding her phone up to us . The crowd erupts in cheers and claps and I pull back . " How ..when ?" I couldn't form my sentence , I was overjoyed . " I'll explain later ." he smirks as he grabs my hand and leads me off the stage . " You knew ." I frown at Mia and she smiles brightly , " Well I couldn't ruin the surprise now , could I ?" she smirks and I roll my eyes , wiping my tears away with a little bit of make up . " Congratulations on your diploma baby ." she smiles as he brings me into a kiss . We stand at the back of everyone and I completely ignore the ceremony as I stand in Grayson's arms .

I knew this was going to be a great day, but I definitely did not expect this. He takes my diploma from me, sliding the ring off the paper before he takes my hand, sliding the ring onto my ring finger. " Mrs. Coffin." he smirks as he pulls me into a kiss.