

Chapter 51 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

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After the graduation ceremony was over , we all went out to eat a big lunch at a restaurant , Grayson's parent's included and it was fun . My father said that he's happy that I'm happy and I have been staring at my ring the entire time . It was an eternal band , meaning it's two bands twisting in each other with a round diamond in the middle .

After lunch , we gathered around outside , on our way back . Mia greeted her parents , while I stood holding Grayson's hand , talking to my dad . " So when will you return home ?" my father asks . " We just need to pack up our things ." I smile , glancing over at Mia . " I can help ." Grayson suggests , but I couldn't let him . This is something Mia and I needed to do alone . " No , you go home with my dad . I don't want him to drive alone ." I nod and Grayson slightly frowns , " Are you sure ?" he asks . He's so wholesome , caring -- I am happy he's mine . " I'm sure ." I nod , he squeezes my hand and it ignites a fire in my heart . " I think Grayson should help ." My father interrupts and I frown at him , " And I think Mia and I need to say goodbye alone ." I argue , " I can help you guys pack and give you time for that too ." Grayson offers and I glance over at Mia , who's staring at me . I wave her over and she waves her parents goodbye before she strides over to us . " Are you having Jason over tonight while we pack ?" I ask and her smile fades as she gulps , " Yeah . I think I need to say goodbye to him as well ." She bites her bottom lip .

Well this is going to be harder than I thought . I hate seeing my best friend in pain and it's worse knowing that she doesn't actually want to go home .

Maybe I can change that when I'm alpha .

" Alright .. " I turn my head , looking up at Grayson . " Then I'd really love it if you stayed ." I smiled warily , gulping down the lump forming in my throat . " Then I'll stay ." he smiles at me . His billion dollar smile that warms my body , makes my heart beat ridiculously fast and makes my stomach erupt with butterflies . " Thank you ." I lean into his embrace as he hugs me .

" I better get going ." my father smiles and I pull away from the comforting arms of my mate and hug my dad . " Thank you for coming ." I rest my head against his chest , feeling appreciative towards him . He's always been the one parent that cared , he's been the one to support me . Unlike my cold hearted mother .

"Drive safely ." I mumble , hugging him tighter before I unwrap my arms from his body . " I will and when you get home in two days , your pack will be waiting for you ." His eyes flick over to Grayson , " Both of you ." he nods and I smile brightly . " Thanks dad ." I smile , looking at Grayson and then at his dad . " I guess we'll have a big family dinner to discuss our packs ." I smile . " Sounds like a plan ." uncle William smiles brightly and I nod .

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2 DAYS LATER

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I hand Grayson one last box to put in the truck and he takes it downstairs . I turn to the empty apartment , it looks like when we first got here , empty . I can't believe that we lived here for three years . It was nice , it felt like a second home and I wish we could stay longer , but my pack is waiting for me to take over and I am ready . I feel ready . Dad said he'd let me tag along once I took over to see how things are done and he'd be my guide until I can handle it all on my own -- the business , not the pack and I can't wait . I know I'll enjoy it . It is what I am born to do and with Grayson by my side , it'll be the best life . " You two need a minute ?" Grayson asks as he and Mia enters the apartment and I nod at him . " I'll just check if everything is out ." he nods , heading towards our rooms . Mia comes and stands next to me , her hand grasping mine . " Even though I hated business , this was fun . The people , the parties , living with you ." she mutters , her eyes becoming teary . " There will be more of it back home ." I smile at her and she gulps , " It's not the same ." she lets out a deep sigh . " It will be , I promise ." it broke my heart to think of what I need to do after my coronation , but it's for my best friend . It's for her . She nods , but I could tell she wants to stay . " Just give it time ." I mutter , squeezing her hand in a tight grip . " Everything's out , I'll just wait downstairs ." Grayson points to the door awkwardly before leaving us completely alone . Saying goodbyes to a place that felt like home is hard , it's the memories you'll miss , it's the lifestyle you'll miss , but for me , it's all about Mia who I'll miss once I set her free .

" Are you ready ?" I ask her with a heavy heart . " Yeah , let's go back to the pack ." she smiles warily and I knew it wasn't her home anymore , but she's the beta's daughter , so she just has to come home , for now .

" Come , we can stop at McDonald's ." I giggle as I try to cheer her up , which I did as she smiles at me . With one last look over my shoulder , I pull the door shut , " Goodbye ." I mutter as my hand slides off the door handle and we walk to the elevator .

" I thought you two might take longer ." Grayson grins teasingly as we approach the car . I roll my eyes at him , " I bribed Mia with food , by the way -- we need to stop at McDonald's ." I smirk as I hop into the front seat . " Of course you did ." he laughs , " Shut up ." Mia grumbles as she gets into the backseat . " The truck just left , they'd still probably be there after us , even with our pitstops ." Grayson smiles as he turns the key in the ignition and drives off . I longingly stare back at our building , secretly wishing I still had more time there , but good things always comes to an end .

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Arriving back home was relieving , my ass was sore of sitting and I had to use the bathroom like an hour ago . I hop out of the car as soon as it comes to a halt and head to the door , not caring who greeted me . All I could say was , " I'm sorry , I need the bathroom !" as I brushed past people and used the nearest one . Coming out of the bathroom , I only then noticed the emerald green banger hanging upon the wall , the cake and a lot of food , the pack house filled with people . " Oh , hi . " I smile guiltily , how did I miss a of this ? My mother strides over to me , her face holding no emotion as she carries a small gift bag in her hand . " Congratulations dear . " she offers a small smile as she hands me the bag . Her voice held no emotion , just like her cold eyes . " Thanks mo- m . " I wanted to call her mother , but then I refrained from being rude around all these pack members . " Open it . " she insists and I glance around , noticing Mia's parents giving her a small bag too . I pull out the small jewellery box inside and when I open it , the most beautiful tennis bracelet comes into view . " Wow . " I stood agape , staring blankly at the diamond bracelet . " Something to remember your graduation by . " My father chimes proudly .

The rest of the night I spent thanking people who congratulated me , while all I wanted to do was go to my bed and fall asleep in Grayson's arms , which won't be happening because he needs to be home , preparing for a meeting tomorrow .

Wonderful .

f i f t y - t w o

Chapter 52 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH

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Waking up in my own king size bed was heavenly , it's probably the thing I missed most .

I sit up , stretching my arms above my head before kicking my legs free from the duvet . I slide my legs off the bed and pad over to the bathroom , undressing myself after I used the loo and I hop into the shower . My body feels beaten and tired and there's nothing more relaxing that a hot shower . Standing underneath the steaming water , I could feel my muscles relax as the water runs over my skin . I bend down , grabbing my shampoo bottle , squeezing it out into my hand before I wet my hair under the shower head . I spread the glistening shampoo over my sculp and massage it in before I quickly rinse and repeat . For clean hair , it needs to be washed twice . I scrub my body with the sponge , the foam spreading across my limbs . Rinsing my body , I step out of the shower after closing the faucet and wrap my towel around my body before padding out

of the bathroom . I pull on a pair of black jeans with a white t - shirt , tucking it into my pants before slipping my feet into my sneakers . I brush my hair out of my face before walking out of my room and I head towards my dad's office . I knock before entering and I bite down on my teeth as my mom sits on the couch .

Why does she always have to be here ?

" What do you want now ?" My mother asks as she sips on her coffee . I flick my eyes back to my dad , " When will my coronation be ? I ask him as I try to ignore my mother's presence . " I don't think she's ready . " My mother chimes in and I take a deep breath . " She is dear , she's of age . " my father argues and I thank the goddess for my dad , he's the only one that stands up to her , sometimes anyway . " I don't know , she's been away for three years . " My mother argues . Can't she just shut up ? " I have studied business , I trained . When I came home , I tried my best to be involved as much as possible . I am ready . " I snap at her . " She's right . " my father backs me up and I felt relief as my mother's face scrunches up . " Fine . " she scoffs , rolling her eyes . Anger bubbles in my chest , " Stop being a fucking bitch , I am your daughter . " I grit out , " Heaven - Leigh . " my father warns . " Unfortunately you're my daughter . " my mother shakes her head . " Gina . " my father growls . " No , let her speak . " I hold up my dad to silence him . " I want to know why my own mother hates me so much . " I grit out , I could feel tears threatening to form in my eyes and I gulp as I try to stop them . I hate it when she sees me cry , she beams at the sight of my heartbreak and tears . She sits still , straightening her back as her eyebrow raises at me . "Come on , mother . " I encourage her . " Don't . " my father grits out . " Dad . " I snap at him . I have stayed quiet too long . " Just leave it . " he sighs miserably . He knows something , he's hiding it from me . " You know why she doesn't like me , don't you ?" I glare at my dad and the guilt on his face betrays him . " Tell me . " I fold my arms across my chest , I stare at my mother . " Because you shouldn't have been born . " she shrugs . It's like a knife to my heart , " What ?" I frown at her . She didn't want me . She regrets having me . " You shouldn't have been born . " she says slowly , as if I couldn't understand what she is saying . " Stop talking to me like I'm a child . " I shake my head at her . " Then stop acting like one . " she snaps back . " How am I acting like a child ?" I ask , my frown deepens . "Why doesn't my mom love me , why is she like this ?" she whines like a child , trying to mock me . " Real mature . " I nod and she scoffs . How did I get the most immature , unkind mother in this entire world . "A So I was just an accident ?" I ask , trying to act unbothered . " No , you should have been a son . More people have questioned our pack when you were born . You ruined our pack and your father had to work twice as hard before we gained back their trust . Having a first born daughter as an alpha . What do you think other alpha's will do when you're in charge ? "

She's ashamed of me , because I'm a girl and not a boy .

" Right . " I nod , " It doesn't matter that she's a woman Gina . " my father snaps . " She can do this and I believe in her , it's really time for you to stop your shit and be a mother for once . " My father snaps at my mother and she looks at him with wide eyes , her mouth agape . " Raymond . " she huffs . " No , alpha's respect other alpha's and several people has met her and thought she's special , the only person who hates the idea of her being an alpha , is you . " he shakes his head disappointingly and it's not until I taste the salty liquid on my lips that I realize that I was crying .

" I want to have the coronation this week and I'll invite Grayson and his parents for dinner tonight . I'll inform the kitchen cook ." I deadpan before I turn and walk out of the office . " I think not ." I hear my mother scoff but I don't care what she thinks , I will be alpha -- I am the only heir and by the end of this week , I will rule this pack .

I slam the door shut before striding down to the kitchen , grabbing my phone out of my pocket and I dial Grayson's number , I slightly cringe at myself at the amount of hearts next to his name . I call him and smile as he answers on the second ring . " Well hello there princess ." he chimes and I actually smile for the first time when someone calls me that . " Hi there handsome ." I chime in a flirting voice . " How are you ?" he asks . This is the perfect time to ask . "Well I would be much better if you tell me that you and your parents would come to dinner tonight ." I smile as my nerves eat at me . I don't know why I'm nervous , he's my mate , he's my other half . " I'll ask my parents , but call it a date because I am so there ." I could hear the smirk in his voice . " And maybe you could stay the night ?" now this was pushing it , but I have to try . " Let me just check my calendar .. shoot ." he grumbles and my heart sinks into my stomach . " What ?" I sigh , I really want to spend some time with him . " I checked my calendar and .." he sighs , " it says that my day tomorrow has to be spent with my beautiful mate ." he chimes excitedly . " Ass ." I scoff while smiling . " I'll see you tonight , wear something pretty and something prettier underneath ." I could imagine him smirking right now and I can't help but dance down the last stairs , my heart pounding in my chest as I think of seeing him tonight . Even though I saw him yesterday , I miss him terribly . I head to the kitchen to inform the cook of our extra guests before I head to Mia's room to rant about my cold hearted mother .

f i f t y - t h r e e

Chapter 53 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

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“Did she really fucking say that ?” Mia bellows , her voice a high pitch at the shock . “She did and the worst part is ..” I think about how I started to cry and anger fuels me once more . “I just stood there like a child being scolded .” I frown as I feel disgusted with myself . She saw me weak and I resent myself for being vulnerable in front of her .

“How can someone be so heartless ?” Mia sighs , fiddling with her fingers in her lap . “Fuck knows , but I am done caring of what she thinks and what she says . I am going to be alpha by the end of the week .” I am determined to do this . “What can I do to help ?” She chimes cheerfully , her smile wide as she straightens her back . “Well I actually do need help picking something nice to wear .” I wiggle my eyebrows at her and her face scrunches up in disgust . “For the coronation ?” She cocks her head at me . “No .” I roll my eyes . “Grayson and his

parents are coming for dinner and well , he's staying the night ." I smile guiltily at her , which makes her look surprised before she looks disgusted again . "Well , it's safe to say I am jealous ." She mutters , her eyes awkwardly averting to the window . "You'll find your mate ." I encourage her and she frowns , "I don't think I have a mate ." She grimaces . "I think every body has a mate ." I smile . "Tell that to the lonely old werewolves in our pack ." She scoffs . "Those are people who lost their mates ." I narrow my eyes in slits , glaring at her . "Well they're probably sad as fuck , I don't want that ." Her shoulders slightly raise and fall as she shrugs . I roll my eyes while shaking my head . "Well it isn't your choice ." I mumble . I could feel her cold glare , but I choose not to look at her , because if I do , I know for sure that we will begin to bicker .

"Come on , let's go look for something to wear ." She changes the subject before standing up from her bed .

"No ." I grimace at the pink dress she holds out. It's a dress that hugs your upper body and then it's flowy at the bottom . It sits mid thigh and the design is cute , but the pink colour doesn't really scream ' fuck me ' . "I thought you liked this dress ." She raises a questionable brow at me . "I do - for events , not seduction ." I smile proudly and her lips fall apart as she stares at me agape . "TMI ." she scoffs and I frown in confusion . "What ?" I raise a brow at her . "Too much in - for - ma - tion ." She emphasizes the last word and I giggle . "No , it - is - not ." I emphasize back . "You are my best friend , get use to it ." I shrug , my legs swinging back and forth as I sit on my chair in front of my desk . "You look happy ." She smiles sweetly at me .

Happy ?

I guess I am - as she will be too , soon .

"I am ." I smile before standing up and padding over to her as she stands in front of my closet . "What about this ?" I ask as I pull out my dark red dress that hugged my body tightly , came to just above my knees , has a v - neck and small shoulders sleeves . Her eyes trail over the dress in a frenzy manner and a smile slowly crosses her face . "Fuck yes ." Her eyes glisten with amusement as she stares at the dress . I smile before walking over to the mirror , holding the dress up to myself . It complemented my copper hair perfectly and made my green eyes pop . "Do you think he will like it ?" I mutter nervously as I sway side to side , joy was rushing through my veins as I thought of tonight . "I bet he will ." She smirks before pulling my underwear drawer open . "And what will go underneath ?" She smirks , peeking into my drawer . I sarcastically stare at her agape as a smile tugs at my lips . "Snooper ." I scoff before walking back over to her , hooking the dress back onto the railing so that it does not wrinkle before I slam the drawer shut . "Come on , I am invested in helping you look hot as hell ." She chimes excitedly and I sigh before looking back at the dress . "I don't know , it's a tight fit and it I wear something really pretty , it'll maybe show ." I pout . "Just try a few under garments on as you get ready . See what it will look like under the dress ." She shrugs and I shake my head . "The dress will wrinkle idiot ." I frown . "You have the same dress in blue - try it with that , asshole ." She rolls her eyes before striding over to my bed , plopping down on it . I look at her in awe , as if she were an angel sent from the goddess herself — which is probably true .

“You know , you can be really smart sometimes .” I point at her .

She rolls her eyes , “I am not stupid .” She scoffs . “I didn’t say you were .” I shrug before walking back over to my desk .

Now that I know what I will wear , I can paint my nails .

“Want to join ?” I ask as I hold up the nail polish . Her eyes come to life as she hops off the bed and joins me . She pulls my dresser bench over to sit on and we happily sing along to songs , bobbing our heads while we paint our nails .

f i f t y - f o u r

Chapter 54 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH’S POV

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I did as Mia suggested and tried undergarments on with the blue dress before I chose the black lacy set . It consisted out of a sexy bralette with a thong and strips that comes onto my thigh .

I felt excited as I put on my jewelry , the finish touch is all about it . I chose to wear golden hoops with a slim gold chain and my tennis bracelet my parents got me for graduation . I look myself over in the mirror , examining my full outfit and for once in a really long time — I felt maturely beautiful , like a woman .

“Good goddess , if he doesn’t fuck you — I will .” Mia enters my room agape , her eyes wide as she stares at me . I frown , but with a smile . “Well it’s good to know either way I’d have company tonight .” I tease and she walks in , “Definitely .” She raises her eyebrows and I smirk as I turn to her , but my phone dinging on my bed distracts me . I smile as I pad over to the bed and grab my phone , seeing Grayson’s name on the screen . I tap on his notification and my screen flashes white , showing our texts . The last one makes me blush , it is a picture of him standing in the mirror in his black tie suit .

HEAVEN - LEIGH : Did you just send me a mirror selfie ? Cringy .

GRAYSON : Shut up , you love it .

HEAVEN - LEIGH : I do .

It makes me blush harder than ever and I can’t even help it .

“Eww .” Mia scoffs sarcastically as she sits down on my bed . “Eww yourself .” I roll my eyes . “What can make you that red in the face ? Nudes ?” She teases and I tap on the photo , turning the phone to show her . Her eyebrows raise and she looks impressed . “Damn .” She mutters and I smirk . “I know .” I shrug , turning the phone back to me to stare at him . “Should I return the selfie ?” I ask , turning to look at myself in the mirror . “Hell no , he has to cry when he sees you in person .” She demands and I agree , I didn’t take this much time to look this good for me to ruin it over the phone .

HEAVEN - LEIGH : See you in a bit .

GRAYSON : Already on our way ;)

I smile before tossing my phone back onto the bed . “I guess I should go see if my parents are ready .” A surge of nerves hit me , I did inform my dad that they would be coming , but I do worry about my mother’s actions and behavior .

“Good luck .” Mia smiles warily and she walks with me down the stairs before leaving to her room .

As I come downstairs , I hear my mother’s chirpy , kind voice and I sigh — I wish she could use that voice to talk to me , but I always get the bad end of her , the rude kind , the heartless kind .

It’s like I am her boxing bag for all her anger .

I find my dad fixing his sleeves as he stands near the door , awaiting out guests , my mother stands , talking to one of the servers with a warming smile on her face . “Well I am glad to see you’re joining dinner .” I deadpan as I take the last step .

My father turns his head , looking at me and his eyes widen as his lips form a small smile . “You look stunning .” He chimes as his eyes take in the length of my body . “Thanks .” I smile , looking at my mother who’s only staring at me in an odd way . “They’re on their way .” I smile before turning to my mother . “Is the table set in the living room ?” I ask , whenever we have pack meetings or special guests , that is where we eat , just us and the guests . “Of course .” She scoffs and I nod , walking towards the living room door to check it out myself . “Where are you going ?” My mother asks and I turn to her . “To look at the decorations .” I shrug before entering the living room .

I could feel her cold stare at the back of my head but I shrug it off , seeing that everything looks decent in here .

I join my dad at the door when I hear a car on the road and I walk outside and my heart beats rapidly as Grayson walks up to me , red roses in hand . “Hello my fiancé .” He smirks before handing me the flowers , kissing me on the cheek . “Hi .” I blush , his head tilts down , looking at me in awe .

“You look ravishing .” He smirks and I bite the inside of my cheek . “So do you .” His tongue drags over his bottom lip before he drags his eyes away from me and he looks behind me . “Alpha Raymond .” He nods , extending his hand to greet my dad . “Just call me Raymond .” He smiles and my mother comes out too . “Grayson , you look neat .” She chimes and I gulp down the urge to roll my eyes , because if I did , it would have rolled out of my eye sockets . My parents greet Grayson’s parents and I hug them both , telling them that I am happy they could come on short notice .

“Nonsense Heaven - Leigh , I kept every night open this week in case we were invited over .” Diane waves it off and I smile . “Well thank you .” I smile .

We all head inside to the living room and sit down . My father at the head of the table on the one side and uncle William on the other end .

It wasn’t a long table and there were the right amount of chairs so everybody had a place to sit .

“So I’m going to be alpha by the end of the week .” I announce and my mother’s head snaps at me , her eyebrows raising before she glances around . “I already started planning the coronation and it will happen on Saturday morning . I would like you all to come .” I smile as we hand the salads around , dishing our plates .

“Definitely .” Grayson smiles .

“Of course dear .” Diane chimes and uncle William nods too , agreeing .

“Great .” I smile .

“Have you let the elders know?” My father asks and I nod , it’s the first thing I did .

“Then it’s settled .” My father smiles proudly at me . My mother glares between my father and I .

“Do you want to add something , mother ?” I call her out on her glare and she sits up straight , her scowl turning into a smile .

“No , there’s just so much to do — are you sure you’ll be able to do it all ?” My mother acts as if she cares . “Yes .” I deadpan .

“And I will help if you need anything , just ask .” Diane chimes in and my heart warms . “Thank you , I might actually take you up on that offer .” I smile .

“Let’s eat before the food get’s cold .” My father suggests and I knew he felt the tension my mother was giving off in the room and I can’t help wonder if Grayson and his parents could feel it too .

Chapter 55 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

“We would have to merge the packs .” I announce as we talk about Grayson’s upcoming coronation next week . Since I announced mine , his parents decided to make his the following week . “Where would we live ?” Grayson asks . “Well we have more land , more people would be able to live here .” I shrug , it was the obvious solution . “And what will the pack name be ?” Uncle William asks , I could tell he thought his pack would be disintegrated if I said we would keep our packs name .

“We have two options of name , well I thought of it . It’s either The Red Argent Pack or The Argent Tower pack .” I smile , but the confusion on my parent’s and his parent’s faces told me what they thought of it , they did not like it one bit .

“I like it .” Grayson smiles . “Which one ?” I ask .

“Well The Red Argent Pack has a deadly ring to it but The Argent Tower Pack sounds powerful , like we could do anything .” I could see the proudness in his eyes — he really did like it .

“I don’t think .” My mother starts and I whip head into her direction . “It won’t be your pack to decide .” I snap . I am tired of her opinions on me , the pack and my life .

“Heaven - Leigh .” My mother grits out . “Mother .” I say without emotion . “Let them decide Gina , it’s going to be their pack .” My father chips in and my mother glares at him .

“We should get going , it sounds like you two have this under control .” Uncle William smiles and I inwardly scold her , she always have to ruin things . I stand up before she could . “I’ll walk you out .” I smile , ignoring my mother’s death glare I noticed from the side of my eye . “I’ll join , I have to grab my bag .” He stands up with his parents . We haven’t had dessert yet and my mother managed to ruin a meeting that involves our future pack , a pack that will be strong and big for our heir one day .

“Thank you for dinner .” Diane chimes , giving me a hug before they walk to the car . I watch as Grayson says goodbye to his parents and as they drive off , he walks back to me , his over night bag in hand .

“I guess we have the rest of the night to ourselves .” He smirks , his warm hand cups my cheek and he kisses me . “And like six desserts .” I smirk against his lips . “But I bet it won’t be as delicious as you .” He kisses me again before we walk into the house again . I walk to the kitchen

and the cook was plating the chocolate cake pieces . “Dinner is over , can you please put all of that on one tray for us to go ?” I ask and the woman smiles as she quickly grabs a tray and puts the plate with two forks on it with a side of ice cream on each plate .

“Thank you .” I smile before I take the tray from her . I turn to Grayson with a wide smile , “Let’s go .”

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After eating every last bite of cake and ice cream , we watched a movie on the tablet . With his scent engulfed around me like his arms , it was hard to concentrate on the movie , but I tried my best because we laughed and every time he laughs , his dimples form in his cheeks , his grey eyes glisten with joy .

He is a dream straight from heaven .

“I don’t think I have ever laughed this loudly .” He chuckles and I smile just as widely as he does .

“Well then it’s a good day .” I nudge my shoulder into his side . He flinches as he giggles , “That tickles .” His dimples shows once more and I straighten my back , leaning upwards as I kiss him . His hand cups my face as he deepens our kiss . I set the tablet aside as we make out , our lips hungrily devouring each other .

His hand slides down my front and he leans over to me , grabbing my leg furthest away from him and he pulls me onto his lap . I straddle him , my dress riles up to my hips , my hands pressed against his muscular chest . I rock my hips forward and my wet cunt glides over his harden cock that’s hard under his trousers . We haven’t undressed from our dinner and I am not complaining about it , he looks hotter than hell in a suit .

The groan that escapes his lips as I grind against him has me soaked between the legs . His hands slide from my waist to my ass , grabbing it in a tight grip . He uses my ass to drive me , I repeatedly grind against him until he flips us over , he stands on his knees , right between my parted legs and I watch him pull his long sleeve shirt over his head , exposing his god sculpted body and I smile as I run my hands down his front . He flinches at the coldness of my hand against his warm skin .

He leans downward , capturing my lips in a kiss before sitting back up on his knees . His large hands rum up my thighs and he hooks his fingers into my thong . “Something pretty .” He smirks and I lift my hips so that he could tug the material off of me . He loosens his trousers , lifting each knee as he pulls his trousers off with his underwear . I giggle as he almost falls forward , but he dips his head between my legs , leaving hot wet kisses up my inner thighs , my back straightens at the intense fireworks erupting all over my skin and as soon as his lips lock with my lower ones , I suck in a deep breath as he lightly sucks on my clit . My hips buck forward into his face as he slips his tongue into my cunt and I lay writhing on the bed , my hands clawing at the duvet as he tongue fucks me into a frenzy .

“Fuck , you taste so sweet .” He growls into my core and I reach my hand down between my legs , grabbing a fist full of his dark hair . I tug him upwards and he uses his hands to crawl upwards towards me , he lowers his hips in between my legs , the tip of his erection pressing against my sensitive bud . He lowers his head , kissing me once more and the sweet taste of my wetness is laced on his lips . He dips his hand in between us , adjusting his hard member to my entrance before he rolls his hips forward , his long and thick cock glides right in with the help of my wetness . My lips part as he fills me , a groan escaping my lips . “That’s it .” He mutters , he captures his bottom lip in between his pearly white teeth as he smiles .

And I knew that even in between heaven and hell that he would be my forever , his eyes holds my eternity and I could feel it in my heart that I would never be able to love anybody else like I love him .

f i f t y - s i x

Chapter 56 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH’S POV

I stand in a purple dress , it hugged my body tightly with a mermaid tail at the end . It had two thin straps and squeezed my chest together , exposing a big amount of cleavage . “I think not .” Mia scoffs , I turn my back to the mirror and face her . “I know , but I love the design .” I pout , turning back to the mirror before I walk over to the changing room .

“I liked the white better .” She yells from the chair she was sitting in , sipping champagne . “It’s not a wedding !” I yell back and I felt defeated as I take the dress off and put my sundress back on . I glance at my bag and sigh before I bend my knees and go down , reaching for my phone in it . I pull it out , dialing the only person who has experience with this , kind of .

“Hello dear , how are you ?” Aunt Diane’s voice chirps through the speakers . “Hi aunt Diane , I’m kind of in a dressuaction . I can’t find a dress for Saturday and I’m in this amazing big store filled with dresses , but I can’t choose nor find the perfect one that compliments me .” I sigh . “You don’t have a dress yet ?” I could hear the panic in her voice , it is two days before I have to become alpha and I have nothing suitable for the occasion . “No .” I say guiltily . “Where are you ?” I could hear the jiggling of keys . “Amor Dresses .” I sigh , “Sit tight , I’ll be there in ten minutes .” She chimes excitedly before ending the call . I smile , feeling a bit relieved that I have back up on the way because the back up I have is not helping me the slightest . She’s just sitting there , drinking champagne while judging everything I wear , I guess that is why I brought her , but I am finding absolutely nothing while she’s sitting and getting drunk .

“Who were you talking to ?” She asks as I bring the dresses back out . “Grayson’s mom , she’s coming to help .” I shrug and her face falls . “What ? I am here to help .” She mutters offensively . “You and I both know that our style isn’t really alpha like , it’s parties and short dresses and I need help from someone who knows what they are doing , she might be luna but it is still leadership .” I breath out , I feel hopeless and lost . I have never had this problem before , choosing dresses that fit with me was always easy but this does not feel like my territory .

Do I have to wear something showy ?

Do I need to wear something that covers everything ?

Do I need to wear something tight ?

Something loose ?

Heels ?

Flats ?

What should I do with my hair ?

Everything clashes with my hair !

A woman comes over , glancing at the dresses in my hands . “Do you want any of these .” I apologetically smile at her , shaking head . “I don’t think those are for me . I’m waiting for someone , so I’m just going to have a look around for something else .” I smile and she nods , taking the dresses . “Browse all you need .” She smiles .

“Can we have more champagne ?” Mia chimes , standing up , waddling over to us . “Of course .” The woman smiles , nodding before striding off . I turn to look at Mia with wide eyes , “How do you drink everything ?” I scoff , chuckling softly . “I didn’t .” She frowns , “I had one glass .” I cock my head at her . “Oh .” She pouts , but she shrugs it off and goes to sit down .

I look around , staring at all the dresses hanging around , feeling like I need a break . I turn and sit down with Mia , who’s texting away on her phone .

“Who are you texting ?” I curiously glance at her screen , which she tilts away as a blush forms on her cheeks . “No one .” She shrugs , locking her phone and putting it on her lap .

“Maybe a someone who’s tall , has light brown hair ? Honey eyes ?” I suggest and the way her cheeks redden more and more .

“You don’t have to be ashamed .” I tell her , her smile falters as she shakes her head .

“It will never work out .” She sighs .

"I'll make sure it does ." I tell her , her blue eyes lock with mine . "What do you mean ?" She asks confused . "Just wait until Saturday ." I smile and she rolls her eyes at me . "You can't be serious ." She scoffs . "I am , because saying anything now would ruin everything ." I explain and she nods , but I could tell she was still beyond curious .

My head snaps to the door as I hear the bell ringing , a smile crosses my face as I stand to greet Diane . "Don't you worry , I am here ." She chimes excitedly before giving me a kiss on the cheek .

The woman comes over with the champagne, putting it in the ice bucket . "We'll need one more glass ." Diane chimes and the woman nods , smiling before striding off . "Let's wait for her to come back . These woman know every single dress in this place and I know exactly what you need ." Diane smiles , looking over at Mia . "Hi , I'm Mia ." She mutters as she stands up . "Oh , you're the best friend ." Diane smiles , extending her hand . Mia glances at me and I shrug , "I didn't say anything about you ." I tell her . "Grayson did , he said he never thought of having a sister , but you're like one ." Diane smiles and Mia pouts lovingly . "See , he doesn't hate you ." I smile at her . The woman comes over with the extra glass and before she could turn and walk away , Diane calls her . "How can I help ?" The woman asks . Diane rambles off about different colors and designs and I think she just asked for about twenty different dresses for me to try on .

"That sounds a lot ." I look at her with wide eyes as the woman walks off .

"Don't worry, today is all about finding the right dress ." She chimes as she pours herself a glass of champagne .

I never knew what a real mother is like , but I feel like this is it .

f i f t y - s e v e n

Chapter 57 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

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I lay in bed , thinking of Heaven - Leigh's coronation tomorrow . I can't wait to see her in all her glory , to claim the pack and there's always a certain beauty of an alpha claiming their throne , a kind of glow . I can't help but wonder what she'll be wearing , I asked my mother when she returned yesterday , but she only told me that my mind would be blown straight out of my head when I saw her . My eyes start to flutter shut , my body relaxing until I hear something crash against my window . I hurriedly sit up , looking at the window until I see another small rock flying against it . I slide my legs off the bed , standing up before walking over to it . I open the

window hatch and pull the window open and I stick my head out . The crisp air gently blows over my skin as my eyes glance around . A smile crosses my face as my eyes connect with hers . " What are you doing here ?" I ask as I lean against the window frame . " Come down and find out ." she grins , standing in an over sized tee and I knew she ran here in her wolf form . " Meet me at the door ." I smile before pulling the window shut and I slip my feet into the puma sandals with one strap over the bridge of my feet . I head down the stairs faster than I have ever had and head straight to the door , opening it up and she stands on the grass in front of the porch , " Come on in ." I open the door wider . " How about you come on out ." she giggles as her eyes trail over my torso . " It's cold . Come in ." I insist , the air was cool and I am sure she can feel every breeze coming up that t - shirt . " Make me ." she grins and I step out of warmth of the pack house . She steps back , her eyes lighting up in mischief as she smiles brightly . " Catch me if you can ." she giggles , her voice sounding so full of life . I dart towards her and she dodges me as I reach my arms out to grab her .

" Too slow ." she teases . I narrow my eyes , focussing on her movements before I dart after her . She tries to dodge me again , but I side step as catch her in my arms , spinning her around as I lift her feet off of the ground . " Can't escape now ." I whisper , my lips brushing against the shell of her ear . Her head drops back , resting against my shoulder as I walk back to the door . " Why can't we stay outside ?" she whines . " Because it's cold ." I kick the door shut as we enter the house and I put her down for a split second . She turns and looks at me and I bend down , scooping her legs up as she squeals and I toss her over my shoulder , holding my hand on her t - shirt on her ass so that it doesn't rile up , exposing what is mine to someone who could be coming down the stairs .

" Put me down ." she giggles . " I like carrying you , plus you could use the rest . It's a big day tomorrow and you ran here ." I chuckle , shaking my head as I head back to my room . " I couldn't be at home ." she sighs and before I could ask why , she squeezes my behind and I bend over and put her down . She smiles at me as I stand up straight , looking at her with wide eyes . " Did you just ?" , " Yup ." she grins before spinning on her heel , striding down to my room . " Your room right ?" she asks , looking at my open door and I nod , the smile on my face could not go away .

She is something special .

I follow her into my room and I shut the door behind me , watching her hop onto the bed , crossing her legs as she tucks her shirt between her legs . " So what are you doing here ?" I kick my sandals off and she shrugs . " You said that you couldn't be home ?" I remind her and her eyes momentarily flick to the bed before she looks back at me . " I just needed a break from everything ." she sighs . " From the coronation ?" I ask , thinking that it could take a lot out of her energy . She hesitates before nodding , " Yeah ." she mutters . Or it's something else .

" Is that all ?" I ask as I walk over to the bed and sit down in front of her . Her eyes flick over my room before she nods . " Yeah of course ." she shrugs it off . " Want anything to drink ?" I ask , nodding towards the bar fridge in my room . "What you got ?" she asks curiously before getting off the bed and she walks over to the white fridge . She opens the fridge and her eyes widen as she looks back at me . " Now this is a hard choice ." she mutters before reaching into the fridge .

" How come ?" I ask , my eyes trailing over her body , her copper hair hanging around her shoulders and face , her legs look so smooth . She raises a milkshake and alcohol out of the fridge , smiling . " Mix it ." I shrug and her eyes light up with joy . " I knew there was a reason why we're mates ." she chimes , making me smile once more .

" It's a little late , are you spending the night ?" I ask as I grab two whiskey glasses , putting it down on the bedside table . She hands me the milkshake bottle and I pop the lid off , pouring the glasses half and she smiles as she pours the vodka into the glasses , filling the whiskey glasses to the top .

" Bon appetit ." she chimes , lifting the bottle into the air as she screws the lid on again and places the bottle next to the milkshake on the bedside table . She picks up the glass and I open my arm and she happily comes and sit on my lap .

" Maybe I can stay the night and we can head over to our house early morning ." she mutters in a questionable manner . " We can ." I smile .

Ten chocolate vodka milkshakes later and a lot of laughter , we sit on the bed , playing snakes and ladders . " You cheated ." she scoffs , her drink in hand and she slightly shoves the board , making everything move . " Such a sore loser ." I grin as I watch her drink the last half of her drink . She scrunches her face up at the taste and I frown as her face stays that way .

" Hey ." I nudge her knee , " What's wrong ?" I ask concerned . "Nothing ." Her face relaxed as she shrugs it off . I know there's something wrong , something that is making her sad .

"You know , my dad is a nice man — to everyone but me . The only real time I saw him being nice was when Emily screwed me over . It's the first time I saw him care , like I was actually his son ." I confess , hoping that if I open up , she might too . She scoffs , shaking her head .

"At least your dad cared in your time of need ." She rolls her eyes , reaching for the bottles to refill her glass . It sounds like she knows what I am talking about , as if she had experience something like it .

I notice how her eyes start to glisten with tears as she drinks from the glass . "You can tell me ." I reassure her and she sighs . "It's my mom ." The croaks out and it shatters my heart as the sight of a tear rolling down her cheek .

"What about her ?" I ask , shoving the board and it's pieces aside . "She hates me ." Her voice breaks and I watch her take a deep breath , trying to control her breathing and tears . "She doesn't hate you ." I frown , I have noticed the tension between them , but hate ? That is a bit excessive .

"She is ashamed that I was born , she said so herself . I should have been a boy ." She croaks out sarcastically .

“Well if you were a guy , I bet we would have been the best gay couple around .” I scoot closer over to her , removing the hair that clung to her wet cheeks . She begins to laugh , wiping her tears away . “I guess we would .” She smiles and she puts her glass down before leaning over to me , resting her head against my chest .

I put my glass down too , lifting her onto my lap as I glance at the time . It’s one in the morning and she has about six hours to sleep before we have to go back .

“Come on , let’s get our beauty sleep for tomorrow .” I grin before we lay down , her head on my chest as she cuddles into me .

f i f t y - e i g h t

Chapter 58 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH’S POV

The sun was barely showing when I wake up , I turn over to my other side , simply staring right at Grayson's sleeping form . A small smile tugs at my lips as I stare at him in awe . His eyelashes are thick and I notice how his eyeballs slide from side to side under his eyelids . I can't but wonder what he's dreaming about , what his subconscious leads to .

I lightly run my fingers down his bicep , he looks so relaxed , so at peace . Unlike when he's awake .

" Stop it ." he groans , pulling his arm away . " Does it tickle ?" I tease , he lets out a deep sigh and I smile as I ruffle his hair . " Don't be like that , the sun is almost up ." I chime excitedly . " Almost ." he groans , " But not yet which means I have an hour left to sleep ." he huffs as he turns his back to me . I trail my fingers over the muscles of his back before I lean over to him , placing a kiss on his shoulder . " Okay grumpy ." I tease before I sit up straight and I kick my legs free from the duvet before getting up and I walk over to his bathroom to use the toilet .

I rinse my hands before coming out of the bathroom and I switch off the light before I head over to his double doors and exit onto the balcony . " Come back to bed ." I hear him whine like a child . " No ." I scoff as I lean my elbows on the railings , leaning forward as I watch the sun rise . I turn my head as something catches my eye near the bushes . I frown as I focus on my wolf side , taking in a breath and my eyes flick red . I see a guy from afar but he steps behind a tree before vanishing and I slowly back up into the room , my eyes turning normal .

“Grayson .” I grit out as panic washes over me . “Grayson !” I snap at him . His eyes shoots open at the panic sound in my voice . “What’s wrong ?” He asks as he sits up , his eyes stare at my stiff body .

“There was someone , a man , staring at me . Grayson , it’s not even dawn .” I couldn’t drag my eyes away from the balcony .

“What ?” He asks confused . He tugs the duvet off his body and he gets up , striding over to me in a hurry with long strides . He wraps his arm around my shoulder , looking towards where I was staring at . “There was someone out there Grayson .” I point and he lifts his arm from my shoulder before striding out onto the balcony .

His hands grip the railing before his eyes scan around the place . “I don’t see anyone .” He frowns , uncertainty clear in his voice . “I saw him Grayson .” I mutter . “Did you see what he looked like ?” He asks curiously , but it felt like he did not believe me one bit .

“He was far , but he had blonde hair .” I scratch my eyebrow as I try to think of anything . “He wore a black shirt or sweater , it didn’t look like it had a hood .” I drag my hand over my head , tugging it back .

“I believe you . Will you be able to identify him ?” He asks as he comes back inside and closes the balcony doors , locking it .

“I don’t know , I didn’t really see his face . He disappeared behind the tree — maybe he’s still there . I don’t know .” I ramble .

“No one gets past our warriors , I’ll go and take a look .” He strides over to his closet and grabs a shirt . “Stay here .” He demands before walking out of the room . I blankly stare back at the balcony doors before I stride over to the window , staring at Grayson from inside as he and a few other guards walk around , looking for the man I saw . I notice him inhale the scent and he frowns before waving the guards off , it looks like he’s giving orders . As they all wall off in a hurry , he walks back to the house .

“He wasn’t there , but I recognize the scent . It’s someone from our pack .” He frowns , raking his fingers through his hair . “But who ?” I ask confused . Who would sneak around , hide when being caught ?

“I have no clue . I sent the warriors out to find him .” He lifts his hand , pointing at me . “But while my warriors do that , we have a coronation to attend .” He smirks before grabbing a bag under his bed and he heads to his closet , packing a few things and then to the bathroom to pack more .

“Come .” He holds his hand out and I take it . “I’ll get ready at your place .” He lifts his hand and places a soft kiss on my knuckles .

I nod before we head to the car , his suit hanging over his arm , his bag in one hand and my hand in the other .

“Where have you been ?” Mia freaks as I enter my room . She was pacing up and down .

“At Grayson’s .” I roll my eyes as he follows me inside . “Why are you even up ? It’s barely light .” I raise a brow at my non - early bird best friend .

“I can wake up early for important things , like my best friend’s coronation .” She scoffs , frowning at me . “Oh , so you do know how to work an alarm ?” I tease . “Funny .” Sarcasm drips from her tone . “We’re going to shower and I’ll text you when I need you .” I tell her , offering a small smile . Her eyes flick to Grayson , frowning at him . “Fine .” She sighs before leaving us alone .

After a well needed shower , I still sit in my towel at my dresser with a smaller towel around my hair while Grayson is putting his blazer on . “Aren’t you getting dressed ?” He chuckles as he fixes his sleeves .

“Yeah . I kinda need you to go though . It’s like a wedding , you don’t get to see me beforehand .” I grin and he rolls his eyes . “What am I suppose to do while you get ready ?” He whines . “Join the rest downstairs and make sure nothing goes wrong .” I shrug and he strides over to me , placing a kiss on my forehead . “Fine , I’ll see you later .” He smiles before leaving and I blankly stare into the mirror , thinking of the man I saw this morning before my door bursts open . “I thought you would call me .” Mia bellows dramatically .

“I was about to call you , he just left .” I shrug , holding my phone up . “Oh . Well now you don’t need to , I am already here .” She chimes proudly .

“I get why you aren’t dressed , but the hair ? Make up ? Why haven’t you started ?” It feels like she is judging me .

“I just have a lot on my mind .” I shrug . “Are you nervous ? It’s totally normal .” She shrugs , making me smile because I wish that was the reason , but it isn’t . It’s that man and I can’t shake the feeling that something bad is going to happen , not today , but one of these days .

“I guess .” I turn my attention to my dresser and I take the towel off around my hair and brush through it before blowing it dry .

Chapter 59 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

“I think I might faint .” Mia over exaggerates as she puts the back of her hand against her forehead , her head falling back dramatically .

“Stop lying .” I roll my eyes at her as I pad over to the full length mirror . My breath hitches in my throat as I catch a glimpse of myself . “Wow .” I breathe out , my eyes trailing down the length of my body in the reflection . The sparkling green emerald dress hugs my body , there's a slit on the right and it's loose around my legs , flowing freely while my breasts are covered but pushed together to form a respectable amount of cleavage . I have a diamond necklace around my neck , diamond earrings and my diamond tennis bracelet .

I feel like a princess .

My hair is dutch braided on my head , leading back into a flower form and the rest of my copper hair hangs loose down my back . “You look stunning .” Mia smiles at me . “Thanks , now get your dress on !” I demand , cocking my head at her . She turns to her covered dress that hangs upon my closet and she zips it open for stripping and putting it on . “I wish purple didn't make me look like a damn ghost .” I pout , she bought the dress that I really liked , but it didn't suit my complexion nor my damn hair .

It's a light violet colour that made my skin look bleaker by the minute .

“Don't be such a pout .” Her tanned skin looked as if it were glowing in that dress . I don't necessarily have a bleak skin , but against her ? I look like a ghost .

“Well at least someone I actually like bought the dress and because you are my best friend ..” I smile brightly , “No , your boobs will stretch my dress .” She scoffs . “Come on , it's not that much bigger .” I argue , because it is the truth . My breasts aren't much bigger .

“You don't see me helping myself to your closet , do you ?” She scoffs as she joins me in front of the mirror . “Time for a selfie ?”

She whispers and I glance over at the watch .

“Shit , not really . But whatever .” I shrug as I pad over to the bed and grab my phone , “Do it anyways .”

We take a selfie before my door flies open . “What on earth is taking you two so long ?” My mother snaps , her eyes narrowed as she glares at us . “We are worth the wait .” I scoff before tossing my phone onto my bed and I link my arm with Mia’s , dragging her to the door . “See you .” I mumble as we stride past my irked mother , my insides jumping with joy as she doesn’t snap back at me . “Wait .” My mother bellows as we walk down the hall .

Well at least I thought she would let us be .

“Mia , could you give us a moment ?” Her voice sounds sincere and caring and I nod at Mia as she gives me a worried glance . I watch my beautiful best friend stride away , leaving me be with my birth giver .

My mother’s eyes are glued to Mia and she only looks over at me once she has fully disappeared . “Listen you little bitch , you talk to me like that one more time and it would be the end of you — alpha or not , I am your mother and I will not tolerate any of your bullshit , so you understand me ?” She grits out in a mere whisper , which makes my head fall back in a fit of laughter . “What is so funny ?” She asks , her hands balling into tight fists . “You .” I chuckle , but there was no trace of humor in my voice .

“I don’t think I told you a joke .” Her face twitches up in a snarl and I am pretty sure that this is what the wicked witch of the west looked like , without the red hair .

“You didn’t .” I shake my head , “You are the joke .” A small smile tugs at my lips and her eyes flick red , I could sense the anger radiating off of her tall body and she lifts her hand , the back of the hand comes swinging to my cheek and I growl as I grab her wrist , bending it back and the sound of her bone snapping soothes my itching palms .

“Do not lay a hand on me .” I grit out before releasing her and she stumbles back , clutching her arm and I could already hear her bones pulling back together . Right now , I wish we did not have werewolf healing because I want her to hurt the way my heart is hurting .

“If you weren’t luna , I would have suggested you stay the hell away , but you’re going to get your shitty personality together and I will see you outside , Gina .” I turn on my heel , feeling superior as I walk away from the one person I had longed to build a relationship with , but that’s all over now .

She doesn’t say anything as I stride off , making my way outside .

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I smile as I see Grayson and his parents right in front , his eyes glancing around and I could tell he was looking for me . My father notices me before he clears his throat , everybody falls silent and my nerves begin to eat at me . “Let’s give a hand of applause to your next alpha !” He bellows in a cheerful voice and I could feel my cheeks heating up as I make my way to the group of people .

My eyes were fixed on Grayson's as he stares at me in awe , his lips parted , his eyes wide and I knew I looked pretty , but he looks at me like I'm the only girl in the world .

My eyes drag over to my father and I happily take his hand as I take the few steps up the steps to the small stage they had built yesterday .

"My pride and joy ." My father smiles at me as he leads us centre stage , everybody goes quiet as she speaks , listening to what their leader has to say . "You are the greatest thing that has ever happened to me and it is my honor to see you take over my legacy ." He smiles , his eyes so soft as he speaks so lovingly . "Thanks dad ." I clear my throat before I get too emotional .

He reaches for a blade and a cup . He hands me the cup , holding his hand over it as he slices his palm . The blood pools into the cup and it begins to drip as the wound heals , the skin pulling back together and my father takes the cup , handing me the knife . "Your turn , princess ." I smiled , because for once , the annoying nickname , did not annoy me .

Today , I felt like a princess - turning into a queen .

I take the sharp blade , admiring it's golden handle before I slice my palm , the blood mixing with my father's in the cup and I watch as my palm heals faster than his .

"Here you go , elder Mell ." My father hands the blade back to her and she cleans it before tucking it into it's holder that connected around her waist .

"Drink child ." She insists and I grimace at the thought . "Everything ?" I ask . She shakes her head , "Just two sips ." She murmurs and I nod , lifting the chalice like cup to my mouth , taking two sips .

"Do you , Heaven - Leigh Pierce , see this pack as your own ?" She asks . "Yes , I do ." I smile

"And do you promise to put the pack first ?"

"I promise to put the pack and their needs first ."

Elder Mell walks forward , glancing over everybody's heads .

"Do you , Argent pack members , accept Heaven - Leigh Pierce , as your next alpha ?" She booms . Everybody kneels except Grayson and his parents and the strangest feeling washes over my body , a surge of power rips through me and my eyes flick read automatically .

I could feel them , I could feel all of them . I turn to look at my dad and I am shocked to see him and my mother on their knees in front of me .

"You are now Alpha , young one ." Elder Mell bows her head and I smile .

The power running through my veins makes me feel like I could do absolutely anything .

Chapter 60 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

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I admire the glow on her face as she steps aside looks heavenly , her smile was so wide and my heart swells at how happy she looks . A guy walks up to her , he looks a lot like Mia . He turns to her , his eyes sparkling as he looks her up and down .

What the fuck ?

" Malakai White ." she announces him and I realize that he is Mia's brother , older brother

" Alpha ." he bows his head and she smiles at him . " Do you promise to be a brave and loyal beta ? To protect our pack like it's your life itself and take over in case something happens to me ?" she asks , but I don't miss how she uncomfortably shifts on her feet as Malakai bows down on his knee . " I promise ." I bite down on my teeth as she rests her hand on his shoulder , keeping it there for too long for my liking . " You are the new beta of the Argent pack ." Heaven - Leigh chimes , proudness covering her face . It feels like a lifetime until her hand removes from his shoulder and he stands up . Everyone around us howls in joy and I clap , this isn't really my time to applaud her , but later I will make her howl my name , over and over again .

She runs off the stage , stripping out of her dress and everybody respectfully looks away , except him . I walk towards her , standing in front of his line of sight . " Enjoy it my love ." I kiss the side of her head and she smiles when I take her dress and drape it over my arm . " I will be right back ." she takes off her shoes , which I obviously take too and I watch her shift into her copper wolf , everybody following her lead , their clothes bundled up on the floor all around . Heaven - Leigh's wolf is much bigger than the rest of the females , almost looking like a male herself as she strides forward until she's in front . She lifts her snout into the air before howling and they run off , all of their paws hitting the floor sends a vibration through the earth and I could feel it under my feet . I watch as Malakai runs slightly behind her , as second in command he follows her as they take a run towards the forest , disappearing behind the trees .

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HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

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" It was amazing ." I breathe out as Grayson helps me put my dress on , his eyes protectively flicking around to make sure no one is looking at me . " I can think ." he smiles and I can't help but wonder if he's excited about it . " You will love it ." I smile at him as I take my shoes from him and hurriedly put them on . Kai walks over to me , fixing the sleeves of his blazer and Grayson protectively wraps his arm around my waist , standing closer to me . " Alpha ." he bows his head . " Beta ." I chime teasingly , even if things were weird when he was drunk , we never spoke of it again after he apologized and now it feels normal . " Your father told me that they are waiting for you in the house , we are ready to party ." he bites his bottom lip in excitement , acting like a rockstar and I couldn't help but laugh . " We'll be there in a minute ." I inform him and he nods before walking away . " I don't like him ." Grayson deadpans as Kai enters the house and I frown as I turn my head and look at him . "What ? Why ?" I ask confused . " He likes you ." he grits out and only then I pick up on the anger radiating off of him . " He doesn't ." I shake my head in disbelief . This is wrong , I shouldn't be lying to him , I should tell him the truth .

" He use to , but I made it clear that I am in love with you ." I inform him , his eyes grow darker as anger takes over . " But he still likes you ." he raises his eyebrow and I sigh . " I don't care , he will get over his little crush ." I wave it off because it did not matter to me , all that mattered to me was Grayson . " I don't trust him ." Grayson growls lowly and I smack his arm . " Stop it , he won't try anything ." he shakes his head before rolling his eyes at me . " Whatever , let's just go inside ." Grayson's hand rests on my lower back and we walk inside , even if I wanted to tell him to catch a breath , to cool down but I know that will only make him angrier . He wants to see me , he wants to know that Kai won't come near me and that will always be the cause of our problems because Kai is now my beta and he'll be around most of the time .

I walk into the house the crowd going wild and Mia brings over two cups , handing it to Grayson and I . " Here's to you , baby ." Grayson lifts his glass and they all cheer again before Grayson kisses me on the forehead and we all drink .

The party has officially started .

Five drinks later , I kick my shoes off , my dress slightly hanging on the floor and I smile as Grayson and I slow dance to an upbeat song , his smile just as wide as mine . " Have you heard anything back from your warriors ?" I ask as I think of that man that was watching me . " Huh ? Oh , about that man ?" he asks , clearly it slipped his mind for a while and I feel slightly jealous about it because it's all I could think about .

" Yes ." I nod , our bodies pressed together as we sway around on the dance floor . " Yeah , I did . I'll be talking to the man tomorrow ." Grayson shrugs it off but I stop dead in my tracks . " So they found him ?" I ask , " Why didn't you tell me ?" I realize that I slightly sound crazy and paranoid . " I got it handled , you just enjoy your perfect day ." he mutters and I roll my eyes . I wish I can just focus on my perfect day , but I can't because until now , it felt like someone was watching me the whole damn time .