Chapter 6 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

After I crawled my aching body into bed, my eyes locked with Emily's brown orbs, concern filled them as she stared at me but I couldn't keep my eyes open even if my life depended on it and I fell asleep right away while she was still asking if I was alright.

As the sun beams of dawn shined into the room, my eyes fluttered open on instinct, Emily was asleep so I stood up as quietly as possible, pulling on a black vest with my black running trunks and my black nikes and silently slipped out of the room without a sound, I didn't want to wake her up as I had no idea when she had fallen asleep.

I hope I didn't keep her up all night.

I jogged down the steps and right out of the front door , sprinting forward as I begin my jog around the pack lands .

After two hours of running , my muscles are tight and my breathing heavy as I make my way up the porch steps and as I enter the house , Emily sat on the little bench , waiting for me .

Her little foot was tapping uncontrollably as her fingers picked at each other.

"You're back ." Her lips were pressed in a thin line as she smiles . She stands to her feet and I felt my heart sinking at her beautiful appearance, even if she only wore a silk gown and her blonde hair was hanging down her shoulders .

She is the definition of beauty.

"Hi ." I breath out, cupping her cheeks and I bring her into my embrace, she stood on her toes, wanting to kiss me but I just couldn't, so I kissed her forehead instead.

I couldn't kiss her, thinking of causing Heaven - Leigh even more pain, it was hurting me too.

She slightly pulls her face in disgust.

Was she mad or do I stink?

"I have things to do today." I sigh as I step back and she frowns, her lip pouting.

"Like?" She asks and I could smell how nervous she is .

"You know." I sigh and her eyes flick down to the floor.

"Can I come?"

"No . I can't risk it . She will kill you . You need to stay here , please ." I take her hand and her lip trembles . She really doesn't like it when I tell her no .

"I don't like it . I don't want you to be alone with her ." She fiddles with her silk gown .

Jealousy looks cute on her.

"I know, but I can't risk your life. You're my Luna and this pack needs you, alive." I try to convince her to stay.

"And this pack needs their Alpha alive too ." She argues with me .

"And I will be . I am her mate and she won't kill me , but you ? She'll kill you out of jealousy and I won't ever live with myself if that happened ." I cup her cheek with my hand and she leans into my touch , she sighs , nodding her head .

Thank god, she usually doesn't listen.

"I need to go shower ." I mutter and she follows me back to our room .

"I'll be quick." I say as I walk into the bathroom, but I hear her foot steps follow me.

As I turn to her, taking off my shirt, her eyes trail over my bare chest and she loosens the rope of her robe and she lets it fall to the ground, her naked body completely exposed to me and I bite down on my lip.

Fuck she's hot.

"I don't have time." I groan as I take off my shorts and shoes, stepping into the shower.

"I don't know what you're talking about, I need a shower too." She smiles seductively as she stalks towards me.

She's looks so innocent, yet plays so dirty.

"Okay." I mutter, opening the faucet and I stand under the cold water, letting it cool me down.

"That's cold!" Emily shrieks and I chuckle as I open the warm water a little bit more, it made the water turn warm faster.

She smiles and her arms wrap around my waist from the back, her hands resting on my abdomen and they slid down, her hands wrapping around my manhood and a groan escapes my lips as she twists her wrist and I grab her arm, turning around and I look down at her through hooded eyes.

"I said I don't have time." I grit out, brushing past her and leaving her dumbfounded.

She can be mad right now, but I can't fuck her knowing I'm hurting my mate.

I'll make it up to her later, when the bond is broken and all of this is over.

"Grayson!" She yells angrily but I ignore her, knowing what I'd do if I turn around now and look at her soaked naked body.

"What is going on with you?" Emily asks as she walks out of the bathroom, her towel wrapped around her tiny frame.

I sigh as I pull my white sweatshirt over my head and zip up my black jeans.

"I'm in a hurry Em . I just need to get this over with ." I explain and I could feel her glare on the back of my head as I pull on my all stars .

"No , since you met her , you haven't kissed me ." Her voice croaks out and I feel like yelling at her .

"Because I'm in pain Emily!" I say a little too loud and her eyes start to water.

"What pain? Because you want her?" She accuses me and my head falls as I look to the floor, shaking my head.

I didn't want her.

But it was hard to look at Emily when all I could think about was Heaven - Leigh .

"I don't . Do you know what even happened last night?" I ask and she bit her bottom lip , shaking her head .

"No ." She sighs .

"She was spiteful, she fucked some one else just to cause me pain, for revenge! I can't let that happen again. If people find out, they'll challenge me, they'll attack the pack and when I'm in this pain, I feel lost. I wanted to rip your head off last night, that's how much control she has and I'm not having it. Nobody messes around with me." I explain and she gulps, nodding her head.

"So I'll see you soon and I promise I'll make it up to you." I sigh before leaving the room, not looking at her.

I sit in my car in front of the Argent's pack house, pulling all the confidence I have together before getting out and walking up the patio steps, the guards let me past and I'm glad Alpha Raymond didn't stop me from coming here.

I lift my hand, about to knock when the door flies open and Heaven - Leigh stands in the door way, her face pale.

"I was about to knock ." I mutter nervously, her gorgeous green eyes looking as beautiful as the forest as the sun shines on it.

"Try again ." she mutters sarcastically and a frown forms on my face, but before I could ask her to explain, she slams the door in my face and I shut my eyes, trying to control the anger that was threatening to explode in my chest.

Do I just barge into this house and drag her by the hair or do I knock?

Fuck sakes, this is awkward as hell.

I lift my hand, knocking harder and the door flies open, I was kind of surprised when another girl opened up.

"Hi , I'm looking for Heaven - Leigh ." I mutter as I try to smile and the girl froze , looking back before her eyes find mine again .

"I'm sorry sir, she just left." She muttered softly and I frown.

She left? That quickly?

"What?" I bellow angrily, my eyes flicking red accidentally and her eyes widen, looking down to the floor before she bowed.

"I'm sorry Alpha . I'll inform the Alpha and Luna you are here ." She whimpers before scurrying away towards the spiral stairs .

Do I go in?

Do I stay outside?

I sigh, stepping inside and I close the door, standing with my hands behind my back, glancing around the white interior.

Perhaps her parents chose her name because they like white?

I sigh as I think of her name, it's so pure and she's so .. frustrating.

"Grayson , how can I help?" Alpha Raymond comes down the stairs , Luna Gina following suite

"I'm here for Heaven - Leigh, but a little servant said she left." I grit out, trying to control my anger.

"What?" Luna Gina frowns, pulling out her phone and struts off towards another room.

"Well then stay and wait for her , she can't run around forever ." Alpha Raymond insisted and I nod .

"Come , let me show you her room and you can wait there ." Alpha Raymond gestures towards the stairs and I follow him up the steps to the fourth floor .

"The only door to your left ." Alpha Raymond nods before giving me a small smile and he walked further up the stairs .

How many damn floors do these people have?

I take a deep breath in before walking down the hall, everything smelled like her.

I pause as I stand in front of her door, looking at the door knob before I pull it down, pushing it open and I freeze as my eyes meet hers. I felt so angry, but her scent is everywhere and it's intoxicating.

"There you are." I smirk, I thought she really left.

"Get out." She growls and another girl with light brown hair stands from the bed.

"And who are you?" She snarls and I step forward, wanting to rip her throat out because of her tone, but Heaven - Leigh steps in front of her, her eyes flicking bright red.

"Back the fuck up." She growls and I take in a deep breath, controlling my anger.

"Let's get back to business then ." I smirk and her face pales .

"Shut up ." She demands .

"No, you shut up and let me do this!" I growl.

"What the hell is going on?" The girl asks and my eyes flick red as I glare at her.

Who does she think she is?

"You're a .." her eyes widen with fear . "An Alpha, so shut your trap." I demand in my Alpha voice and she clutches Heaven - Leigh's hand. Finally. My eyes flick over to Heaven - Leigh and she bites down on her bottom lip. "I .." I gulp, why can't I say it? No, say it — for Emily. "I, Grayson Coffin, future alpha of the .." I began, but that girl opens her mouth again. "He's your mate?" She freaks and Heaven - Leigh sighs, turning to look at her. "Mia .." she sighs . "And you didn't tell me?" She asks offensively. A deadly growl escapes my lips and both their heads snap into my direction. "Shut up!" I growl and Heaven - Leigh snarls at me. "How about you shut up and leave?" She snaps and a low chuckle escapes my lips. "You know I can't do that . I have things to do, well someone to do — and I can't quite do it while I'm bonded with you." I glare at her and a smirk tugs at the edges of her lips. "Can't get me out of your head?" She smirks and I run a frustrating hand through my hair . "I'm about to fix that ." I cock my head at her and her smirk faded away . I notice her throat tightening as she gulps, her neck is so long, the skin looking so smooth — I had the urge to close the distance between us and crash my mouth to her neck. Wait? What? I don't want to do that. I love Emily.

Seven

Chapter 7 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

I blankly stare into his grey orbs , the sun beams shining into his eyes , making the colour almost see through .

"Then fix it." My eyebrow raising as I challenge him, instantly a regretting the words as they leave my mouth. I know I should probably beg him not to and try to convince him that I am the one for him, but my ego just doesn't work like that.

My palms start to sweat uncontrollably and I rub my hands against my jeans nervously.

A smirk pulls at the edges of his soft looking lips and I muffle a groan at his handsome appearance, my whole body felt on fire as his eyes trail over the length of my body.

"Right ." He clears his throat .

``I, Grayson Coffin, future alpha of ..." he says seriously and I couldn't stop the laugh that tore through my throat .

This didn't feel real, it felt like a joke.

Just like my mate bond, it's a joke to him.

So this rejection is going to be a joke to me.

"What is so funny?" He asks, his eyebrows furrowing together as his eyes narrow into slits, glaring at me with anger swirling in his grey orbs.

"This ." I shrug as my finger flicks between the two of us .

"Mia, could you just give us a second?" I glance back at my dumbfounded best friend who had worry written all over her face.

"Uh, are you sure?" She asks nervously, her eyes wide. I nod and she glares at Grayson before turning and walking out of the room.

"Scared I might hurt her?" He smirks and I scoff.

Who does this guy think he is?

"You can't hurt her even if you tried ." I shrug confidently as I grin at him .

"Oh really? Why is that?" He cocks his head at me, raising a eyebrow challengingly and I had the urge to break his leg.

"Because I'd literally punch a hole through your chest and tightly grip my fingers around your heart and pull it out of your chest before you could even think about laying a finger on her ." I threaten as I step closer to him, my hand trailing over his hard chest where I could feel his heart beat rapidly.

Good, he reacts to my touch.

I didn't care who he was to me, Mia always comes first.

She is my family.

He chuckles as his eyebrows slightly raises in amusement.

"You think you can rip my heart out?" He grins as his hand wraps around my wrist tightly and I knew he could feel my pulse beating through the roof as he rubbed his thumb of my wrist slowly and painfully comfortable.

"I think I can rip your balls off too ." I grit out as I tug my wrist free out of his grasp . His eyebrows furrow together at my statement .

"Watch your mouth ." He growls lowly .

Great, he didn't like my language.

"Watch your head." I smirk and he frowns in confusion before I shove both my hands against his chest, hard and he stumbles back, falling, hitting his head against the wall before I dart out of the room.

"Heaven - Leigh!" I hear him growl angrily as I get to the stairs.

He emerges out of my room , his hair messy , his eyes dark from afar and I could see it flicker between grey and red .

"Catch me if you can." I tease as a devilish grin tugs at the edges of my lips.

This was probably the worst idea ever, but who cares?

"Don't. Stop running and face this." He snarls demandingly as he points to the ground right in front of him.

"You don't control me." I shrug before darting down the steps, his foot steps heavy as I hear him chase me down the spiral stairs.

As I reach the bottom, I freeze as I meet the cold green eyes of my heartless mother.

"There you are ." She snarls, her eyes flicking up behind me and I could feel the hair on my neck standing up.

"Grayson, I'm glad you found her." My mother smiles, a real smile and I muffle the growl threatening to rip through my throat.

How could my own mother look so happy knowing what Grayson wants to do? I swear she lives to see me get hurt.

"Yeah, been in her room all along." He shrugs, I could hear his foot steps coming closer.

"I'll leave you two be ." She smiles, waving at us before she walks towards the stairs.

Goddess, someone save me from this.

My eyes flutter shut as he walks around me, his fingers grazing my shoulder as I inwardly groan at the sizzling of sparks erupting where his fingers touch my bare skin.

I gulp down the lump forming in my throat as he stops in front of me, his dark brown hair brushed back by his fingers, his grey eyes boring into my green ones.

His lips are slightly parted as if he wanted to speak, but the ringing of his phone erupted him.

A annoyed sigh escapes his lips , his eyes narrowing into slits as he slips his hand into his pocket , lifting his phone to his ear , his eyes still locked on me , as if ensuring that I don't go anywhere

"Yes?" He asks in a rude tone and I listen in on the conversation.

"Where are you?" His father asks in a furious tone.

"Where do you think I am?" Grayson scoffs.

He really isn't afraid of his dad.

"Son , rethink this . I heard by Alpha Raymond that she's the first born Grayson , a first born female in an Alpha bloodline . Do you understand how special she is ?" His father says and I bite down on my teeth . His father was right , but I did not want Grayson to want me because of power , I want him to want me for me , because I'm his mate , not that little blonde bitch Emily .

Why can't he just accept me?

"Dad, I am in love with Emily . I'm not giving her up!" Grayson growls, his words shattering my heart again as he turns away, his hand running through his dark hair and I glance around us, slowly backing up into the kitchen as I notice that he's distracted. I slip into the kitchen, climbing onto the counter next to the sink and slowly slide the window up. I bite down on my teeth as it made a creaking sound and opened it faster. If it was going to make noise, then I should be quicker than what I am. I hurriedly put one leg through and then the other.

I jump when I hear Grayson call my name angrily and I land on my hands and knees . I scurry to my feet as I dart towards the small village of people .

I run into the forest side , standing behind a tree where I could watch the pack house from and I see Grayson walking out of the house , his eyes trailing around the place before he struts to his car , getting in and driving off .

A breath of relief escapes my mouth as I watch him drive off of our lands.

He can honestly go and screw himself if he thinks he can just come to my home and reject me? He must think I'm stupid, honestly. I know every inch of this house and I can escape as easily as he comes.

My phone in my pocket starts ringing and I look at the caller ID, Mia.

I answer the phone as I slowly make my way back towards the house, wanting to have a little chat with my parents.

"Where are you?" She asks curiously.

"On my way back to the house, why?"

"Because you're not in your room and I thought .. are you okay?" She asks worriedly .

She's too kind for this world.

"If you meant to ask if he rejected me, he didn't. I ran." I chuckle lightly at my success.

"So you are okay?" She asks again.

"I'm fine . I just need to have a chat with my parents and then I'll meet you in your room?"

"Yeah okay, I'll wait." She shrugs before I end the call.

I strut into my father's office without knocking and his eyes flick up from the paperwork in front of him.

"You know you should knock." My mother snarls as she sat on the opposite side of him, working on her laptop, but her back was slightly twisted as she looked back at me.

"Oh, I'm sorry." I roll my eyes, walking to the couch and I plop down onto it.

"Sorry?" My father chuckles, watching me through hooded eyes. He didn't find my attitude amusing at all.

"I want Grayson banded from our pack . He is not to enter ." I demand as I pick the dirt out from underneath my nails .

"It's not your call ." My mother scoffs .

"It is ." I snap at her .

"Dear, if he wants to reject you .. you can't do anything about it." My father sighs hopelessly.

"I can not let him ." I shrug .

"He doesn't love you, you little brat. Stop being selfish and let the boy move on." My mother mutters and I roll my eyes as I ignore her comment.

"Father, please. I just need time." I plead, his eyes flicking to my mother who cocks her head at him and he let out a sigh.

"Yes fine . I'll let Henric know ."

Relief washes over me as I stand up.

"I'll let him know." I smile as I walk to the door.

"Thank you ." I sigh as I turn to look at him before leaving .

Eight

Chapter 8 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

Walking m into the house , I see my father awaiting for my arrival , anxiously pacing up and down in the foyer . I stood in the door , frowning as I watch him with curious eyes .

He seriously needs to calm the fuck down.

"What has gotten into you?" I ask him, my eyebrows knitted together as I frown at my father, the man who understood my situation — and now all of a sudden, he changes his mind like I didn't even matter to him.

"Grayson, you can't reject your true mate." The words fly out of my father's mouth as if it didn't hurt my feelings.

Is he kidding?

He better fucking be.

"Excuse me?" I chuckle, but there was no hint of humour laced in my voice. I was beyond furious with him.

"You have to listen to me, your mate is rare Grayson. There has never been a first born female alpha, ever. Don't you get that?" My father speaks so highly of her, it disgusts me. She disgusts me.

"What is so special about her ?" I scoff . I didn't quite know why I asked , it didn't really bother me in the first place .

If she is so rare, put a crown on her head and call her queen, but I would never choose anyone over Emily.

I wasn't interested in Heaven - Leigh , all I want is Emily and I'm going to make sure I get what I want .

"The legend says that she, who was born first in the Alpha line, has strength that not even the strongest Alpha male possesses, she has speed that not even the fastest warrior can beat, her wolf colour is exceptional already, nothing like I have ever seen. Any male would kill to have her, to add her strength to the pack would mean that we will be the strongest. She can make you strong Grayson." My father spirals as he talks, his eyes looking crazy and hungry for power.

Is that all what I am to him?

A power grab?

"I don't want her . I love Emily ." I grit out as I glare at him .

"Grayson your duty is to this pack!" My father bellows angrily.

The pack, right. But the pack loves Emily.

"And to my Luna! Emily!" I growl and my father shakes his head in disappointment. His eyes flutters shut as he tries to contain his anger.

"Emily is a lovely girl, but she's an omega Grayson, her yellow eyes would never truly turn red like ours, only those of rank can shift from beta or gamma to Alpha, but never an omega." My father sighs.

He's such a liar, the pack already accepted her and I certainly don't give a shit about what her eye colour looks like, my heir will have red eyes like me. With my blood running through his veins, he will be an alpha.

"It doesn't matter, plus the pack loves her. I love her and I really thought you guys did too." I shake my head at him.

Every bone in my body wants to launch at him, beat him until he takes his words back into his mouth and apologise — which he never does.

"We do Grayson, but your duty is to this pack and we have no shortage of enemies. Please son, reconsider." My father sighs as he walks away and I felt infuriated, how many times do I have to tell him that I will reject Heaven - Leigh, that I will marry and mark Emily as my own true mate, that she would be the mother of my heirs.

He's just hung up on power, I bet he'll get over it and I'm sure as hell that he would have to deal with it when I reject her behind his back anyways.

What can he do? Kick me out?

I am this pack's future.

Not him and certainly not her.

I scoff, my head turning to the stairs as I hear light foot steps rushing down them.

"Grayson!" Emily's warm smile welcomes me back, her blonde hair hanging loose, her brown eyes wide as she runs down the flight of stairs and right into my open arms.

I inhale her scent, she smells like jasmine flowers.

"You're back ." She sighs as she nudges her face into my chest and I protectively wrap my arms around her .

I love her so much.

"Did you miss me that much?" I chuckle, placing a kiss on the top of her head.

"I was just worried." She tilts her head back, looking up at me.

"I'm fine ." I sigh as a small smile forms on my face .

How do I tell her that I failed, again?

How do I keep my hands off of her goddess sculpted body for another day?

My body craves a touch, her touch.

"How are you feeling?" She asks, her eyes trailing over my face for any source of pain.

"Em." I sigh and her eyebrows furrow together, her lips forming a pout.

"You didn't do it, did you?" Her smile completely faded as I shake my head at her.

"Why not?" She grits out angrily and I have the urge to roll my eyes. Why? I don't know — I never felt this annoyed with her before.

"Because she ran off." I shrug, her running off didn't quite surprise me. It is as if I expected it. I couldn't decide if I was mad or relieved?

I should be mad, she is ruining things between Emily and I.

"Why aren't you mad?" Emily asks baffled and I lose it, I finally snap at her rude whining tone towards me.

"I am Emily! I am mad, but do you know what makes me even more mad? Your fucking tone." I yell at her.

I instantly regret it as her hand raises to her chest , her hand resting on her delicate skin , her fingers nervously fiddling with her necklace as her breathing became heavy , tears swelling in her eyes .

"I'm sorry ." I let my head fall, my chin resting against my chest as my eyes land on the tiled floor beneath my feet.

"I didn't mean to ." I mutter as I run a hand through my dark hair .

She slowly stalks towards me, her hands lifting and she cups my cheeks, making me look at her

"I know . You're frustrated and I'm not helping — I'm sorry too ." She sighs as her eyes flick between mine .

Goddess, this is why I love her. She gets me. She sees me, she isn't like everyone else.

If only my father could see how perfect she is for me.

"Forgive me ." I plead as I lift my gaze to her, my eyes flicking between hers as I look for any sign of doubt .

"Only if you forgive me ." She mutters in a mere whisper .

"Always ." I smile as I run my hand up her arm, she stood on her toes, trying to crash her plump lips against mine but I lift my head, pulling away.

"I can't, not yet. I'm sorry my love." I sigh frustratedly.

I don't know why, but every time she comes to kiss me, it is as if I feel that pain all over again. My body literally rejects her kiss and touch, because I can't do that to my mate — even if she pisses me off.

Emily lets out a frustrated sigh, her eyes flicking to the ground.

"Yeah, okay." She mutters, her head slightly shaking in disbelief. It hurts me so much to see her upset.

Why couldn't she just be my real mate?

Why did fate mate me with someone else that would never understand me, with someone who would never truly love me like Emily does?

"Fuck it ." I mutter as I snake my arm around her waist, hoisting her up and her legs wrap around me as our lips crash.

Her lips wrestling against mine felt amazing , but my mind thought back to when Heaven - Leigh fucked someone else , my mind started to play games as I thought it felt like acid , it actually started to burn my lips .

Or did it?

I pull away , putting her down as my breathing was heavy , my chest rising and falling uncontrollably as I gasp for air .

"I can't ." I croak out, my fingers running over my lips.

It wasn't raw, so it must be my mind.

"Why?" She asks, her eyebrows furrowing together.

"It just .. I can't . It hurts ." I mutter truthfully .

"Did it hurt her too?" She asks, frowning at me but I did not miss the devilish glint in her eyes.

She wants it to hurt her.

A strange angry feeling tried to break through my chest, but I wouldn't let it, I wouldn't lash out on her.

"I don't know babe ." I answer truthfully, but if it hurt me, then it probably did hurt her too.

I hate seeing her angry, especially at me. It made me want to go over to the Argent pack, tie Heaven - Leigh up and reject her and force her to accept so that I could come home to Emily and fuck her brains out.

Even if it meant that I would have to torture my mate.

Nine

Chapter 9 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

As I make my way down from the fifth floor, I stop on the third at Mia's bedroom, knocking twice before I enter. Her room was half the size of mine, but it was still big.

"Hi ." I mutter hopelessly as I plop down on her bed, I laid with my back flat against the mattress and my knees were bent over the edge of the bed, my feet swaying in the air, mere inches from the tiled floor.

Mia didn't answer, she only glared down at me from her sitting position right above my head.

"What?" I sigh, I know her glare, it isn't good and I know she is about to rant about why I did not tell her about finding my mate.

"Why didn't you tell me?" She frowns disappointingly.

Here we go, at least she isn't yelling — yet.

"Tell you what?" I ask confusingly.

I should really stop doing that, it really pisses her off.

Her blue eyes flick bright green at my stupid question and I smile warily up at her.

She didn't scare me, she was so soft and kind. She couldn't hurt an annoying fly if she wanted to and that is exactly why her brother is the next beta and not her, plus he is older and it is his birth right.

"About him ." Her eyes furrow into slits as she glares at me . She takes a deep calming breath before her eyes turn back to normal .

"Because ." My eyes flick to the ceiling, a shaky sigh escaping my lips.

I could feel her disappointing stare boring into my head as I avoid her glance.

"Because why?" She asks, her tone impatient.

"Because it was your birthday and it felt as if I died when he rejected me." I croak out, tears resting on the rims of my eyes as they threaten to spill over. I swallow the lump forming in my throat, my teeth dragging over my tongue painfully as I blink away the tears.

There were a few silent moments before my eyes flicked up and I looked back at her . She had guilt written all over her face and I hated it .

Why does she have anything to feel guilty about?

She shouldn't be looking guilty.

He should, yet he doesn't.

"Don't look like that ." I frown at her, anger was bubbling inside my chest.

"Look like what?" She asks confusingly, her eyebrows knitted together in a frown.

"Like you are about to cry." I roll my eyes.

"I'm not . I just .. you acted so fine, so happy and all of it was just a lie." She looked at me so confusingly that even I feel bad for her — and I'm the one who's losing a mate.

"Because it was your birthday and I didn't want to ruin the night with my whining." I explain, shrugging it off as if it's nothing — because honestly, it felt like nothing, my mate bond is a joke, due to be destroyed.

How fun.

"It isn't whining, being rejected by your mate.. it's terrible! And painful and you went on as if it didn't hurt at all." She mutters in a judging tone.

"Because it didn't hurt, I felt a stinging pain for a few minutes but it all vanished when I saw how you enjoyed your party and I just shoved my problems in a bottle for the night." I lie.

It did hurt, it hurt a lot — but what could I have done? Run into her drunk arms and cry in the middle of the club because of some guy that didn't even want me? I refuse to admit to feeling broken because of some random guy I didn't even know. I wasn't going to let him break my heart. He wasn't even worth it. Goddess, you definitely screwed up this match. "How did it not hurt?" She asks baffled. She clearly does not believe anything I say. "Because he's a random dude ." I scoff as I sit up right . "He is your mate." She frowns at me. I shake my head at her. Why does she always have to argue? "No, he is a random dude I don't know." I argue back, making her roll her eyes at me. "You are so unbelievable." She scoffs irritated. "Fine, you want me to say that he ripped my heart out and that I dread the thought of him rejecting me? I confess, I convinced my parents to ban him from our pack lands and I am literally never leaving this place again." I croak out, a tear slipping from my eye as I sit up. "Leigh, we have school and if he doesn't want you, you can't stop him." She sighs. "Are you choosing his side?" I ask baffled as I twist my back, looking at her. Anger was bubbling in my chest, I felt slightly betrayed — by my own best friend. "Of course not, but perhaps there's someone out there that can make you happy — unlike him." She pushes. "I literally hate this ." I huff as I turn forward, looking down at my hands. "He looked so kind, but he is so heartless." Just like every other alpha male douche. "I'm sorry ." She sighs .

"It's fine . I need to go talk to your dad ." I stand up from her bed .

"I'll go with ." She hops off and follows me .

We silently walk down the stairs and out of the front door, finding Beta Henric training warriors

"Uncle Henric." I smile as I approach him.

"Heaven - Leigh, Mia." He smiles brightly, he is so kind, so friendly — like a real uncle.

"Another fifty!" He bellows at the warriors who were busy doing sit ups.

Well he is nice to us.

"What can I do for you?" Henric asks.

"I came to inform you that the future alpha of the red tower pack, Grayson Coffin, is banned from our pack lands immediately." I say seriously.

Beta Henric's face scrunches up in a frown, he seemed confused.

"First I have heard of it, I'll confirm with your dad." He nods, which makes my blood boil. I have to take over this pack one day and these people keep on treating me like I am incapable to do so.

"No . I just asked him and he accepted as it is my order as future alpha of this pack . It is to be effective immediately ." I growl . I could see Mia's baffled stare from the corner of my eye as I stare her father down .

He is older, but I am his future alpha and he will obey me.

"Alright . I will let my guards know ." He nods , bowing his head and I whip around , anger boiling inside my chest .

Is my life just a joke like my mate bond?

I hear Mia's footsteps following me back inside the house.

"What the hell was that?" She asks baffled, anger laced thick in her voice.

"I know he is your dad, but I am a higher rank and he shouldn't be questioning my authority in this pack." I shrug as I wander into the kitchen, grabbing a bottle of water from the fridge.

"I get that, but it seemed disrespectful." She argues.

"Because he disregarded my command, so if he isn't going to listen, I have to make him. As soon to be alpha, I can't let people run over me — it will make me look weak." I explain.

"Don't get me wrong, I didn't enjoy that Mia." I frown as I watch her shaking her head at me.

"I know, but.."

"But nothing Mia." My eyes widening as I snap at her. Her face falls deadpan.

"Get it ." She nods before turning on her heel and striding off .

Why does she always have to be so soft?

I plop down onto the bar chair at the kitchen island when I feel a wave of pain vibrating through my body, starting in the back of my neck and it moves down my spine.

I gasp in a breath as tears form in my eyes.

The bottle of water in my hand was squashed by my grip, the water dripping over the neck and my hand before falling to the ground.

"What the fuck?" I growl as I fall forward, a dead scream escaping my throat as I crawl into a ball on the wet floor.

This isn't me.

What is going on?

Grayson.

I hear the kitchen doors swing open before I notice blurry footsteps running towards me.

"Heaven - Leigh?" Kai bends down right in front of me, his arms wrapping around me as he pulls me off the floor. The pain subsided after a minute and it felt as if I could breath again.

I look at Kai, he had a worried expression on his face, his blue eyes staring into my green ones.

"What's wrong?" He asks as he places me down onto my feet.

My mate is fucking around, that's what — but I wasn't going to tell Mia's brother that, AKA, Kai, my future beta.

He will tell her and she will literally try and rip Grayson's head off.

"Nothing, just a muscle that pulled." I lie, his eyebrow raising before his head turns, looking around before he steps closer.

"Why are you lying to me when no one is around?" He asks in such a seductive voice, it irks me.

Kai has always been Mia's annoying older brother, who teased us and told on us — but since we went off to college due to neither Mia or I finding out mates and we had time, he has grown muscular from this skinny guy, his hair had gotten volume and his features became irresistibly attractive.

We also became close as we started training together two months ago every Saturday morning, he is my go to when Mia is $M \cdot I \cdot A$.

I wonder if it's even a coincidence that that's her name?

"I'm not lying Malakai ." I grit out, I know calling him on his full name irks him beyond his limits.

"Kai ." He argues, his eyes growing dark as he glares at me.

"If you weren't lying, you wouldn't have called me Malakai." He scrunches his face up in disgust at his own name.

It must be awful to hate your own name.

But then again, he knows me too well and I just got caught.

"I just feel like annoying you ." I shrug as I try to brush past him, but he grabs my wrist in a firm grip.

"Heaven - Leigh, I know you better than you think." His eyebrows raise.

"Then you better know to just drop this and let me go." I grit out, my teeth clenching.

His blue orbs trail over my body, making me slightly uncomfortable before he lets my wrist go.

"Fine." He shrugs and he turns his back to me as he walks over to the fridge.

That's it?

He isn't going to keep on pushing like usual?

"Thanks ." I mutter unsurely before heading for the door .

I freeze as the door flaps shut behind me.

Why was he being so cool?

I turn around, glaring at the door before a sigh escapes my lips and I burst through the doors again, standing against it so that no one can just enter.

"What are you doing?" I ask angrily.

He turns with a can of coke in his hand, his dark eyebrows furrowed together in a frown.

"What do you mean? I am drinking soda." He states the obvious.

"Not that ." I frown as my eyes trail over his body, he was wearing only a pair of shorts and a tank top that showed off his huge muscles.

"Then what?" He asks unsurely as a small smirk tugs at the edge of his lips.

"You being all .. this ." My finger points up and down his body .

"A man?" He chuckles.

"No, you're usually more pushier than this." I frown.

"Oh . Well I do as my soon to be alpha commands ." He shrugs and I roll my eyes .

Mia told on me.

"Did she only tell you or did she run to my parents too?" My eyes narrow into slits .

"No clue, she came bursting through the door and I came down here to ask you about your crap but then all that happened." He motioned to the floor.

"And I didn't want to push because you seemed in an already angry state ." He shrugs as he lifts the can to his lips, taking another sip.

"Unbelievable." I roll my eyes as I turn around, but as soon as I want to push the doors open, he's right behind me, gripping both of my wrists.

One thing about us wolves? We are super fast.

I cross my wrists before dropping to the floor and coming up next to his arms, twisting them uncomfortably before I slam him into the counter.

"Nice." He nods.

"Well I don't have such a shitty teacher ." I shrug, making him smirk before I take a step back, but his hand catches my wrist again, but not in a attack way.

"What are you doing tonight?" He asks so curiously, it makes me shift uncomfortably.

"I have to study, finals are starting soon." His thumb rubs over the inside of my wrist, I'm sure as hell he can feel my pulse beating faster and faster.

"Alright, too bad though." He shrugs as he let's me go.

"Why?" The words left my mouth before I could stop myself.

I shouldn't be curious about why my beta and my best friend's brother is asking me what I am doing tonight.

I have a mate.

Who doesn't want me, but still — I shouldn't feel curious, right?

"There's a party out in the woods near the lake ."

He shrugs.

Outside of our border where Grayson can find me, no thank you.

"Oh, cool." I nod before turning on my heel and rushing out of the kitchen.

Did my beta just ask me to join him at a party?

Ten

Chapter 10 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

Emily hasn't looked at me nor spoken to me since I told her I couldn't kiss her — because of my dearest Heaven - Leigh , she has been walking circles around me the whole evening and for some reason , it isn't ticking me off like it should .

I should demand her presence, right?

I should show her I care and that I only want her, right?

I feel more relaxed than I should.

I should be more upset that she's mad at me.

Fuck sakes, why am I not upset?

I have to fix this.

She probably thinks that I don't love her anymore.

But how ? How do I fix this with her when I can't kiss her and show her how much she means to me ?

I sat on the couch , my knee bouncing uncontrollably when my eyes catch a glance at her as she walks past the open door from the screening room I am in , so I hurriedly jump to my feet and basically sprint out the room , watching her enter the kitchen .

I follow her suite and my gaze falls upon her standing next to the head chef, smiling and giggling.

"This is amazing." Emily tells her, she sounds so happy and her voice is so soft. Perhaps I have a chance to fix this tonight if she's in such a good mood.

"Thank you Emily ." The chef smiles, she has this Italian accent going on — I guess that is why her food is so delicious.

Clearing my throat, Emily whips around with a smile on her face, but her million dollar smile fades as she locks eyes with me.

"Alpha ." The chef bows her head . Nodding at her , I step closer to Emily , extending my hand for her to take .

Her eyes narrow into slits , anger swirling in them , as she unwillingly takes my hand , she knows we aren't allowed to fight with people around because it will leave the pack to believe that we , as chosen mates , won't work out and the elders will stop me from making her Luna to our pack to prevent failure of reign .

"Food's almost ready ." The chef chimes as her body began to shake in a small dance as she continues to finish the food .

At least the chef loves her job.

As I lead Emily out of the kitchen, her eyes gaze around before she rips her hand from mine.

"What?" She snaps, my heart aching at her tone.

I don't like it when she's like this, it means I am failing at my job.

"Emily , please . I'm trying ." My eyes fall to the floor in defeat , she is looking at me like I am a piece of shit on the bottom of her shoe .

"So am I Grayson ." She grits out, every word laced with anger.

"Tell me how I can make it up to you ." I look back up at her , but she turns her head away , her arms folding across her chest , her toes wiggling as anger flows through her .

"Em ." I sigh as I step closer to her, but her head whips back into my direction, the anger in her eyes making me halt in my steps.

"I need .." her eyes flutter shut as she takes a deep breath .

"What do you need?" My voice coming out shaky.

I watch her expression relax , a small smile creeping up her face , her eyes shut and her body became still .

"I need her out of our lives Grayson!" She snaps unexpectedly.

Well I didn't see that coming.

"I know baby, I'm doing the best I can." I step closer, cupping her cheek, but her brown eyes kept on swirling with anger, darkening with every second her eyes flick between the two of mine.

"Stop." She pulls her face away in disappointment, grabbing my wrist and shoving me away.

Why can't she just let me make it better?

Or at least let me try.

All of this isn't easy, after all these fucking years of accepting that I wasn't going to find my mate, we move here because of enemies we lost to and here Heaven - Leigh is, popping into my life and ruining literally everything I have worked for these past few years.

If only she fucking accept the damn rejection like a good girl, but no — she is stubborn as fuck.

I grab my phone out of my pocket , unlocking it with my fingerprint and dial alpha Raymond's number .

I need to try again.

"Hello?" He answers on the second ring.

"Alpha Raymond , it's Grayson Coffin . Sorry to bother this time of the night , but is it alright if I come around tomorrow morning ?" I ask , I'm sure he won't say no .

The long pause makes my feet shuffle uncomfortably.

"I'm sorry son, you can't. Heaven - Leigh has banned you from our lands." He mutters apologetically and I feel the blood in my face drain away painfully as realisation hits me.

I won't be able to reject her if I can't see her.

I will forever be bound to her.

The relieved sensation that fell over my body irked my mind, I am not suppose to be relaxed.

"Alpha Raymond, please reconsider. Your daughter is ruining my life!" I growl as anger rumbles in my chest, my eyes glowing red.

"My daughter is your mate! You are the only one ruining your life Grayson. Don't call again, ever." He bellows before ending the call.

I lower my phone, looking at the screen in front of me before putting my phone down onto the table.

Fuck this, she won't get away with this, I won't let her ruin my fucking life.

I turn on my heel and storm out of the house into the dark and cool night.

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

"Please come with me ." Mia begs as she sits on my bed with crossed legs, wearing an oversized sweater that hung like a dress. I swing the chair around that I'm sitting on at my desk, watching her with narrowed eyes as my pen flicks up and down between my fingers.

Why does she always have to drag me along to the parties that she wants to go to ? I don't want to go .

"I am studying and I think you should too ." Raising my brow at her, she pouts.

"Tomorrow is another day ." She pleads , her small smile and batting eyelashes trying to convince me isn't even working .

"I'm busy Mia ." I say sternly and she rolls her eyes at me .

"Of course ." She nods as she hops off my bed and walks to the door . She looks so disappointed , so sad . What if she thinks I am neglecting her ?

I hate that I love her.

"Wait ." A frustrated sigh escapes my lips as I swing the chair towards the desk , checking the time on my phone .

"We can go around nine . I just want to finish this section ." I glance at her with annoyance .

A excited smile crosses her face as she does a little jumping dance before running over to me, hugging me.

I swear I could feel every muscle tighten as she squeezes my neck in a tight hug.

"Thank you, thank you, thank you!" She squeals before I tap on her forearm three times.

She was literally choking me.

She instantly let go, stepping back with wide eyes.

"Sorry ." She smiled warily .

"All good ." I stretch my neck as a smile forms on my face .

"You have three hours ." Mia winks before skipping out of my room, closing the door behind her.

Great, I'm so going to regret this.

As my eyes flick over the words in the middle of my last page of reading, my door slowly opens and Mia pops her head through the crack, a wide smile spreading across her face, showing her row of pearly white teeth, but her smile falls to a frown.

"You're not even dressed ." Disappointment fills her eyes .

"I'm just going to change tops then we can go ." I chuckle, my eyes rolling as I swing the chair around and stand to my feet, striding over to my closet.

"What?" Her judging eyes trail over the length of my body

"You're wearing sweatpants ." She frowns .

"And?" I shrug as I look down at my sweatpants and sneakers.

What is so wrong with what I am wearing?

It's cold — not that we as wolves actually get cold, but I can feel the cold breeze blowing through the crack of my window.

"And it's not fitting, you're the future alpha, you're royalty to this pack and you need to look the role." Mia strides past me to my closet like it's hers.

She pulls a black denim out and tosses it onto my bed, followed by a white tank top and a light blue cropped puffy jacket.

"You're unbelievable ." Rolling my eyes , she smiles brightly at me , making it nearly impossible for me to resist her request .

I guess getting a little dolled up and socialise isn't going to kill me — not yet anyways.

She plops down onto my bed in her black shorts and yellow tank top , only with a cropped black sweater keeping her warm .

She scrolls through her phone while I get dressed , looking into the mirror , I smile — I can't lie , my best friend has great fashion senses .