Chapter 71 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

After arguing Grayson down to let me go back with him, I grabbed some clothes while my parents where asking what the hell was going on with my hair and eyes, but I told them that I would explain later and that I had to go.

Let's just say they were beyond furious that I just left, coming back looking like a hooker.

Grayson waited for me as I rushed out of the house , dressed in a pair of black jeans and a black crop top that hugged my body , wearing black boots to match .

"Smoking ." He raises his eyebrows seductively and I roll my now pink eyes before getting into the car .

He's adorable when he flirts, but it's not the time.

He runs a hand through his dark locks before standing up from leaning against the bonnet of the car .

He climbs into the car, looking at me with pleading eyes.

"Don't even ask me to stay, I'm not going to ." I snap at him and he sighs, rolling his grey orbs before turning the key in the ignition.

It's like I could hear him asking before he even asked, it's weird but empowering.

Arriving back at his pack, everyone was tense, most of the pack members standing in front of the burned pack house, staring at it agape as they whisper among themselves about what might have happened.

"Everybody go home ." Grayson announces and everybody nods before walking off .

Grayson is a good alpha, people respect him and they deserve answers.

I stride toward Grayson, grabbing onto his bicep as we walk into the house.

"Are you going to tell them ?" I whisper, glancing around at people staring at me.

It feels uncomfortable , but I know they haven't seen anything like me , nor have I .

"Yes ." He whispers , dragging me towards the kitchen .

"Where are we going ?" I ask as he closes the kitchen door behind us .

"People are staring ." He whispers, looking at the door in frustration.

"Because I am pink Grayson ! I have pinkish hair , my eyes are pink !" I bellow , tugging at my hair and he sighs , dragging his hand over his face .

"Let me just go get my parents ." He sighs before walking off and before I could say anything , he's gone , out the door .

Grayson comes back arguing with his father a few minutes later .

"You have to tell the people ." His father argues and I am glad that I am not the only one who thinks like that .

"Heaven - Leigh ?" His mother freezes as her eyes focus on me .

"Hi ." I force a smile onto my face .

"Good goddess , what happened ?" Grayson's father asks .

I sigh , not knowing how to explain this .

"I almost died and woke up pink ." I murmur , looking at Grayson for help .

"I told you she was special ." His father beams with a proud look on his face .

He knew ?

How did he know?

"You knew about this ?" I ask , holding my hair into the air .

"Oh goddess no ." He chuckles , shaking his head , "But I knew of your strengths ." He smirks and I feel intrigued , wanting to know more .

"Tell me ." I step forward, "When we have time ." He nods, "First off, there's a man downstairs who needs to be dealt with ." Grayson's father snarls, his eyes darkening in anger.

"See ?" I look at Grayson and he rolls his eyes at me .

"What ?" His mother asks , her crystal blue eyes flicking between Grayson and I .

Crossing my arms over my chest, I pop my hip as I stare at Grayson, waiting for him to tell his parents the truth.

Grayson's grey orbs connect with mine before he turns his body towards his parents .

"The man , Kyle , he is .. um .. he was Emily's mate ." He clears his throat and I could feel the anxiety coursing through him .

"What ?" Aunt Diane bellows , her eyes wide , looking almost see through .

"That little bitch ." Uncle William snarls .

They clearly never liked her.

"Dad ." Grayson sighs , raking his hand through his hair .

"Grayson ." Uncle William grits out, giving his son a hostile glare.

"She's dead ." He glares at his father .

"I know , she's still a bitch ." Uncle William shrugs and I want to laugh , but refrain as I feel Grayson's anger .

"Let's just deal with this ." I interrupt, wanting to distract Grayson from talking about Emily.

I get that he loved her before me and I can step back to give him space to feel his sadness and anger , but I'm here now .

I'm important .

"Yes ." Grayson sighs , holding his hand out .

"He has to die ." Uncle William shrugs and Grayson stares at him with wide eyes .

"Son, he tried to kill your mate ." Uncle William explains.

"I know the rules dad ." Grayson grits out .

"Then he shall be executed ." I shrug and Grayson's grip tightens on my hand .

I honestly don't know why he's so tense, he isn't making sense right now.

Emily's mate tried to kill me, after she tried to kill me and I feel like the moon goddess wants me dead.

"He shall ." Grayson nods , blankly staring at his father .

"Please gather the pack in ten minutes time ." I ask Grayson's parents and they give each other a glance before leaving the kitchen .

I tug onto Grayson's muscular bicep, his muscles tensing as I make him look at me.

"What is going on ?" I ask concerned , holding his hands tightly as I rub my thumbs over the top of his hand .

"She had a mate ." His eyebrows knit together , his eyes dazed .

"And you didn't know ?" I ask , feeling stupid for asking .

If Grayson knew his chosen mate had found her true mate , he would have let her go and be happy .

He's the kind of man that would have let her go and seeing him so torn because he didn't know .. it hurts me .

He looks guilty.

"No, if I knew ..." he sighs, raking his hand through his hair.

"I know ." I rub my hand up and down his arm , trying to comfort a man twice my size .

"I just feel so ... violated in a way. She used me, for the title, for the money.. I am the reason that man down there was hurting." He squints his eyes shut as he pinches the bridge of his nose.

"It's not your fault ." I pout at him , now understanding why he feels guilty .

He sees himself as the villain , he sees himself as the person who ruined a pack members life for no reason and now that man has to die .

He has to take the man's life who he already had caused so much pain .

"I'll do it, okay ?" I gulp nervously.

"No, it's my ..", "It's our pack ." I cut him off.

"Plus , he tried to kill me and I think you have done enough ." I murmur , staring at his distressed orbs .

"I can't let you do that .." he sighs .

"I want to, for you, and he did try and kill me so it will make more sense, alright?" I force a small smile onto my face and he nods, his lips slightly parted as he lets out a sigh of relief.

I am strong enough to do this, I killed her and now her mate is next.

I must admit, they would have been a real crazy couple.

Bye Kyle

Chapter 72 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

I watch as they drag Kyle out of the pack house by the chains , the guards wearing gloves as they tug him into the bright sun , his body weak as the silver chains drain all of his energy , slowly poisoning him .

Heaven - Leigh stands next to me, holding an axe in her one hand, the sharp end pushing into the ground as she leans against the wooden pole of it.

The way they drag Kyle to the edge makes my heart race, but not in a worried way, in an excited way.

I hate the fact that I ruined this man's life, but it's certainty not okay that he just tried to ruin mine.

As he comes closer, his hostile glare on Heaven - Leigh makes my hands itch.

"Stop looking at her like that ." I grit out , baring my teeth .

His lazy eyes drag up to mine , his bored stare flicking between my mate and I .

"She's suppose to be dead ." He slurs .

The words alone makes me heart feel cold and I grip onto her hand tighter , squeezing it .

I want it to be reassuring for her , to let her know I'm here , but I do think it's more for me than her .

"No, you are ." I grit out as anger brews inside of my chest .

I do not give a rats ass about who says what , Heaven - Leigh is the most precious thing about me and if someone has to die , it's me , not her .

"Relax ." She whispers , her angelic voice soothes my itching hands that just want to rip his fucking head off his head .

"Give me the axe ." I hold my hand out and I could feel her eyes on the side of my cheek .

"I can do it .." she tries to reassure me .

I turn my head, looking at her pastel pink orbs, smiling at her.

"I know you can , but you don't have to do this ." I reach for the handle of the axe , taking it from her .

Relief falls upon her face as she sighs, smiling.

"Okay ." She breathes out .

"Okay ." I nod , leaning in to kiss her .

"Barf !" Kyle coughs up as he tries to speak loudly , his body wouldn't even last four days with those chains , meaning he was already weak before doing all of this .

I do pity the man, but not enough for him to get away with almost murdering my mate.

They lay Kyle's head on a wooden stomp , his neck pressed down by the boot of one of my warriors .

His breathing is faint, his eyes wide as his chest heaves, his lungs are probably screaming for proper air, but may the devil have mercy on him because there's no way he's going to heaven.

Most pack members stare at me wide eyed as I walk to where Kyle's head is pressed down, I hold the axe in front of me, my eyes flicking over the various of members that came here.

Kids younger than thirteen are forbidden to join these kind of pack meetings, their innocence is pure and they don't need to watch a man being slaughtered, while kids thirteen and up need to see this as they would soon be shifting and need to learn consequences about their behavior.

"We are gathered here because of the incident that occurred this morning ." The silence is thick as everyone listens to me, it's a kind of pressure that my father have taught me since I was a child .

"This man blew up the pack house with my mate inside . He tried to kill her and now he's suffering the consequences of trying to kill his Luna !" I bellow , a few people gasp , other's whisper to one another .

"Silence , please ." I ask and everybody goes silent .

Damn I love it when they obey me .

"This is a lesson to all, we have laws, that will be followed." My eyes flick down to Kyle, "Unless you want to end up like him." I grit out, lifting the axe and without warning, I swing it, chopping his head off and it rolls forward off the stump.

The silence is too silent, you could hear the breathing of the people around and some people cringe, look away and other's hold their children to them.

This doesn't ever happen, so it's something new and even if I don't like doing it publicly, people have to know their boundaries.

A pack is like a family and when there's no loyalty, that person dies or will be thrown out of the pack.

"This isn't something to scare you, it's only a mere lesson." I tell them as the warriors start to clean up.

"And with this, we will be moving to the Argent's pack within a few weeks. You might not know those people, but just think of them as family you haven't met yet." I force a smile.

"You can inform your families and loved ones to start packing, we're going to be building new homes and if you have requests, please inform me before hand because Heaven - Leigh and I want to make you feel at home." I smile, holding out my hand to her and she comes to stand next to me, holding my hand.

I notice the wide eyed glances she gets, but nothing and no one in this pack can make me give her up.

MONTHS LATER

Chapter 73 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

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Staring down at the new built houses, everything feels complete, all that was missing was ..

" You're already up ?" Grayson's disappointed voice fills the room .

I turn my back to the window, smiling as he enters the room with a tray of food.

" I am ." I beam , inhaling the scent of freshly baked goods mixed with his manly scent .

" I thought I might get you in bed ." he pouts like a child .

I shrug, " I can get back in it ." I offer teasingly, making him smirk as he shakes his head at me as his tongue trails his bottom lip.

" Then get in ." he nods his head towards the bed .

I giggle, tiptoeing back to bed and I tug the duvet back over my legs.

He strides over , putting the tray onto my lap and I happily start to eat , groaning as the sweet taste melts in my mouth .

" Is that good ?" he chuckles lowly, his eyes sparkling as he leans over and wipes the melted chocolate from the side of my mouth.

I hum in response , staring as he licks the chocolate off his thumb , his tongue flicking over his fingertip .

Goddess, that is hot.

He takes the tray away after I ate , putting it on the bedside table as he stares at me with amusement .

" My turn ." he shrugs and my eyebrows knit together in confusion , but as soon as he tugs the duvet off me , I realize what he wants .

He settles in between my legs, sitting on his knees as he grins at me.

His hands slowly drag up my thighs , his fingers digging into my skin , pleasure coursing up my spine , back down , forming a pool of heat right in between my legs .

He hooks his fingers into the side of my panties, tugging them down as I lift my hips and he hooks my feet over his shoulders after tossing my underwear to the side.

He slowly lowers himself onto me, kissing my leg down to my inner thighs.

He presses his lips to my belly , slowly moving down towards my vulva before he starts to suck on my clit .

My back arches off the bed as my head drops back , my whole body tensing as pleasure runs through me .

Every nerve in my body felt like it was on fire and I needed more .

A knock on the door has me tugging at his hair, his eyes connecting with mine.

" Don't you dare ." I grit out in a mere whisper , but he only smiles apologetically before getting off the bed .

I sigh, my legs falling to the bed and I cover myself with the duvet before sitting up.

" Good morning ." Grayson's mum strides in , seeing the breakfast tray next to my bed .

" Good to see you're eating , are you going to get ready ?" she asks , glancing between Grayson and I .

" Was just about to ." Grayson clears his throat , his eyes flicking to me , giving me a naughty look .

" Then get going , you have ten minutes ." she claps her hands like she's our boss .

" But the people are arriving in half an hour ." I mutter confused .

" You don't want to be late , do you ? " She raises a questionable brow and I shake my head , forcing a smile onto my face .

My mother strides in , a wide smile on her face , " I was just about to come see if you're done , but clearly you need a shower first ." she gives me a warning look and I force a smile , nodding before walking to the bathroom just to avoid her .

Grayson follows suite , showering with me .

" We can kick her out ." He mutters as a joke , " My dad will be furious ." I mumble as I zip the side of my dress up .

" Oh well ." he shrugs , grinning as he comes up from behind me , snaking his arms around my waist .

" I love you ." he whispers , making me squirm .

" And I love you ." I breathe out , relaxing against his chest .

We stand outside , seeing cars pull up , a big truck arriving and multiple wolves arriving at once and I have never felt so proud .

We have stacked clothing set on tables and as the wolves shift into human form , they get dressed , waiting for everyone .

After everyone has arrived, the ceremony started and we were linked as one, the feeling of more people connecting to me felt powerful and even if it took some time, they all came to accept me and all of my pinkness.

Looking at Grayson mingle with all the people, I can not help but feel excited, this was our new beginning, this was our forever and this is now our home.

Looking at Grayson now and thinking back when we met .. well I honestly never thought that this was where we would end up , I thought that I would end up alone , but seeing as the new pack members move into their homes with the help of the old ones , I knew for a fact that this would be a great pack , our pack .

Grayson is a gift heaven sent.

THE END