

## Her Burning Desire Chapter 13 - Tips

0 7 minutes read

Melony

What did I just do? What was that show I just put on back there? These are all the questions that are running through my head as I walk back to my bedroom. I saw red. I wanted Jessica's blood. No one can seduce my mate except for me. No one gets to put their hands on my mate except for me. I hope I made that very clear to Theo. Hopefully, he handles the blonde bimbo and she won't be a further problem for us. Theodore and I may have started off rocky, but he is still mine and he makes me feel alive. He makes me feel confident and sexy. He brings strength out in me that I have never felt before. He gives me courage. I would never have done anything like I just did back there, but I did. Ever since I have met him I can feel the changes within me occurring. I stand a little taller, and I feel happy and free. I feel more like myself than I ever have been. I am comfortable and content. I notice Harper changing also. She is stronger and bigger. Her growl is deeper and just radiates power. We feel our emotions deeper than we ever have. Is this normal? Do other werewolves feel this way when they find their mates? I have never heard anyone talk about anything like this before. Maybe I should talk to Theodore about it? or Olive? I like this new confident me though, I will welcome this change happily.

I just entered my bedroom and laid down on my stomach on top of my bed. I need to talk with Theodore about all these things I am feeling. I would like to spend some time with him also, maybe just get to know him more. I would also like to finish what we started the other night. I know it seems fast, but in our world, werewolves usually move much faster. Normally, Theodore and I would have already mated and marked each other. I am not opposed to the idea of it at all, I would just like to spend a little more time with him first.

Suddenly, I heard a knock at my door. I jumped up off my bed and walked to the door. Before I open it, I look down and realize I haven't changed yet. Shoot. Oh well, whoever it is can just deal with it. I opened the door to my mate, pacing back and forth outside in the hallway. He hadn't noticed I had opened the door for him yet, so I just leaned up against the frame and watched him. He looks so adorable, all flustered and.... nervous? Yes, nervous, but why? He was using his hand to rub the back of his neck and his hair looked as if he had been pulling at it. He's mumbling to himself also. I can only make out bits and pieces of it though.

'What if she says no... ask....have to...idiot...beautiful mate..'

Okay, I can't watch this anymore. I have to stop it.

"So you think I am beautiful?" I crossed my arms over my chest, still leaning against the door frame and my hip slightly popped to the side. I smirk at him as he realizes I have just spoken.

"Yeah...I umm.. I think you are very beautiful." He finally stopped pacing, and turned toward me, giving me a sly smile.

"Well, good, I think you are very beautiful also, my mate. Would you like to come in or keep talking to yourself like a lunatic out here?" I waved my hand and turned sideways for him to walk past me inside the room. He slowly walks in, and when he walks past me his smell of pine and rain hit me hard. Almost knocking the air right out of my lungs. He just smells so good. As Theodore makes it inside the room, I close the door behind me and he turns to face me now. It's as if he was looking at me for the first time since he was out in the hall. His eyes are moving up and down my body. He slowly licks his bottom lip, and his eyes start to flicker back and forth between his wolf and him. As much as I hoped he would jump my bones right now, I kind of wanted to talk to him first, so I headed for my closet door and threw my white silk robe on. Once I had myself covered, I walked back out to Theodore.

He shakes his head, "Thank you for putting that on, I don't think I would have been able to form words if you hadn't."

I gave him a nod in understanding, "So what brings you to my sanctuary?" I smiled.

"I was going to see if you would like to go out to dinner with me tonight? I feel like we haven't had much time with each other. When we have had time, we are either rudely interrupted, or, you seem to be marking your territory in front of she-wolves." Now it was his turn to smirk at me. I feel no regrets over my actions.

"Damn right, I was marking what is mine, and I am glad I got there to do it when I did, or else it looked like she was going to be playing with something that is only mine to touch." He looked a little taken aback by what I said. Like he wasn't expecting me to be so honest with him. "As far as dinner goes. No. I won't go out to dinner with you." His shocked face just turned solemn. He probably thinks I am turning him down altogether.

“Oh, umm, okay... Maybe another time then? Will you be down for dinner tonight in the dining room?”

I started to make my way toward him. “I don’t want to go out to dinner with you. Instead, I am going to offer to stay and have dinner with you, Theodore. We haven’t had much time together.” I stood in front of him and lightly grabbed his arm and ran my hand up and down it. “Let’s stay in my room and have dinner. Get to know each other, away from everyone. No one except us here. No distractions.” I mused.

He smiles and nods his head up and down. “What would you like to eat? I will go place the order in the kitchen before I head to my room to shower and change into something more comfortable. Can I plan to be back here in an hour? Is that okay?”

“Sounds perfect. I will take a quick shower and set things up for us. I’ll find a movie for us also.”

Theodore makes his way to the door and, before leaving, turns around to say, “By the way, I told Jessica to leave, and I would only be speaking with her if it involves business and it would be in a professional manner, preferably with someone else present. I thought you should know.” and the door shut behind him after that.

I stood there for a moment, thinking about how much things had changed in just a short period of time. I was happy. Theodore seemed happy. That is all that matters to me at the moment. I head for the shower and turn it on to get ready. I took a little longer than usual, wanting to make sure I was ready for anything that tonight might bring, and I finished the shower smooth and refreshed. I really hope me and Theodore are on the same page with things and he wants this just as much as I do. I may be a virgin, but that doesn’t mean I haven’t done my research. I am fairly confident he wouldn’t even know I was inexperienced if I didn’t tell him.

I make my way into my closet to find something comfy. I decided on a pair of black jogger sweat pants, my white crop top tank-top, and my light gray fuzzy socks. Who could pass up fuzzy socks? If I have an addiction to anything, it’s definitely that. I decided not to wear any undergarments because I didn’t want my panty lines showing through the leggings. The best thing about being a little curvier than the average she-wolf is a bra is not always a necessity. They are fuller and rounder than most but they are very perky and pretty much stay exactly where they should be.

Once I was in front of my mirror, I decided I would go without make-up tonight. I just added a little lip gloss to help my lips not be too dry. I removed my hair dryer from my bag and decided to keep my hair natural tonight also. Leaving it down, long brown beach waves.

I hope he isn't disappointed in my appearance tonight, but if we are mates and I am who he wants, he needs to see me in my most comfortable element. I won't spend every day trying to impress him. He needs to love me for exactly who I am, inside and out.

I finished setting up the lounge area, which consists of only a couch, a coffee table, and a TV up on the wall. I picked the hang over for us to watch, deciding that maybe a good laugh would help us relax around each other a little more. I made my way to the linen closet and grabbed a new set of white sheets and comforter. My first night here, I went to bed and must have forgotten to take my make-up off so it left some smudges on the sheets. I don't want Theodore thinking I am a total slob.

Just as I finished smoothing out the comforter, a knock at my door sounded. I released a breath I didn't realize I was holding and made my way to the door. I guess it's time, time that I am definitely looking forward to.