

## Her Burning Desire Chapter 14 - Tips

0 7 minutes read

Theodore

When Melony opened the door, I couldn't believe how beautiful she was. Simple, natural, just seeping of beauty. Jackson was literally going nuts inside my mind. Howling like a lovesick puppy. I guess that is what we were though, we were lovesick over this amazing mate of ours. She looked perfect in every way. She looked comfortable in her sweats and her cute pink fuzzy socks. Her tank top showed off the curves of her upper body, and left nothing to the imagination when it came to her chest. I hurried and adjusted myself in my pants. The longer I stood there looking at her, the harder I became.

I walked through the door and sat our trays of food down on the coffee table.

"Mmmm, that smells amazing, what did you order for us? Melony was practically drooling.

"I got us both a medium rare steak with garlic butter, steamed broccoli, and wild rice. I hope you like all of it. If you don't, I will gladly go down to the kitchen and make something else for you." I assured her.

"As much as I would enjoy the sight of my fierce Alpha slaving over a hot stove for me, I think I will be fine with everything there is to offer here." She walked right by me and took a seat on the couch. She crisscrossed her legs and sat her tray on her lap to eat. I sat sideways at the coffee table so I could see Melony and also watch the TV. She grabbed the remote and started the movie. I instantly knew what she had picked and I was a little relieved it wasn't a chick flick. We sat in silence and ate our dinner while watching The Hangover. I would sneak glances at her every so often when I would hear her laughing. It was music to my ears. It was contagious also. I would hear her laugh and then I would have to laugh or at the very least wear a goofy smile on my face. I really do have the perfect mate and I hate that I wasted so much time trying to stay away from her.

Melony

After the movie was finished, I turned the TV off and turned to my mate who was still sitting on the floor. "You going to sit that far away from me all night, lover boy?" I joked.

Theodore chuckled while he stood up and plopped down next to me on the couch. His laugh is incredible. I could listen to it every day for the rest of my life. I would hear him laugh at the movie, and I couldn't help but take quick glances at him to see how amazing his face was when it lighted up. I could only hope I could make him that happy one day. "Lover boy aye? I've been called a lot of names but you are the first to ever use that one." he grabbed the blanket from the back of the couch and draped it over our legs. I turned to face him and placed my legs on his lap.

"Have you ever played 20 questions?" I asked.

"I think once, in grade school. You can go first, but how about when we ask a question, we both have to answer it unless it's a direct question to the other?"

I nodded. I think I will start small and then go big. Break the ice a little first. "Favorite color? Mine is Yellow."

"I don't think I have ever really had a favorite color, but I think purple is starting to grow on me a little." He almost whispered the last part of that. I know exactly why he said it also. I felt a blush creep its way to my cheeks. I shake off the blush while I waited for his question. "Do you regret moving here so far?"

His question took me by surprise. "Not at all. I really like being here. Sure, things weren't exactly ideal at the start, but I am happy. I hope I only grow happier. What about you? You seemed to regret me coming here the moment I arrived. Do you still feel the same?"

"No. I don't regret bringing you here at all. If anything, I regret my stupidity in the beginning." I could see the worry on his face. Why would he be worried? I don't understand.

He thinks we aren't going to accept him as our mate. He feels that he messed up so badly at the beginning that you won't ever be able to forgive him. Since we aren't marked and mated, we can't feel each other's emotions yet, he has no idea that we have already accepted him and forgave him. Harper answered my questions.

Why would he think that Harper? I figured our actions the last two days have shown him otherwise?

Tell him then. Let him know exactly how we feel. Show him even, I wouldn't mind jumping in bed with him a little sooner. Harper was love sick over this guy, I swear, but I can't blame her though, I am too.

I decided to take Harper's advice and tell him. I leaned in my lap and grabbed Theodore's hand and decided at that moment I was going to tell him how I felt and then mention some of the changes I wanted to discuss with him earlier. Theo c\*\*\*\*d his head to look at me. "Theodore, I need you to look at me straight on for this. I need your full attention and I need you to hear every word I am going to say to you." I could sense the fear coming off of him as he turned to face me. I took the palm of his hand and took it up to my face and kissed it, I then placed it right on my cheek and leaned into it. "Theodore, I wasn't exactly happy when I very first arrived here. You pretty much told me I was of no use to you, and weak." He went to interrupt me, and I placed my finger over his lips. "Shhh, you don't have to defend yourself. I understand you were just hurting and scared. I know that now. I forgave you for all of that the moment you opened up to me and explained why you felt the way you did. I just need you to know how I feel though. I have always grown up as the perfect daughter, the perfect student, the perfect girl by all accounts. I always did as I was told, and dressed exactly the way I was expected. I had a happy life growing up and I was surrounded by love. I just was never happy with who I was though. I know that sounds confusing, but it is true. I was happy growing up where I did, and I love my parents so much, but I knew the person they were creating wasn't who I was supposed to be. Mother always told me I would have the etiquette of a royal, always be there for my mate but never insert myself into their life unless asked. My life would be in my mate's house, cleaning, cooking and welcoming him home. It would be a place for him to relax and be pampered. I would have to dress in a certain way to maintain the appearance of an elegant, innocent lady. None of that is who I am. Since I have met you, I am more confident. I am happier. I dress how I want and I can finally act how I want. I can act on my emotions. If I want to touch you, I can. If I want to be angry, I can be. I don't have to wait until no one is around to let go of my emotions. I don't have to wait for you to make a move and only touch you when you touch me. I have never wanted to live that way. The moon goddess paired me with you because you are my other half. I know it. I can feel it. Your presence just calms me. Your smell is intoxicating. Your laugh literally makes my heart swell with happiness. I feel safe in your arms. I also feel powerful next to you. Since meeting you, Harper is stronger and so am I. We are even stronger than we were before. It is all so crazy but I just have something burning deep within me and I know I am exactly where I am supposed to be. I also WANT to be here. Nowhere else. I accept you,

Theodore, I accept you as my mate, my other half, and as my future. Please believe that." I sat nervous waiting for a response. Nothing came. I slowly looked through my eye lashes at him and into his eyes. All I found was love, lust, need, and wanting. He was happy.

Instead of speaking, he brought his other hand up to my face and crashed his lips into mine. This kiss was different than the others we have shared though, this kiss was passionate, desperate almost. I could feel the love behind it. Theodore pulled away first and rested his forehead against mine. "I believe everything you are saying because I can feel it. Jackson can feel it. I accept you too, Melony. I will spend forever and more showing you exactly how perfect you are for me. No matter what we come across in our future, we will battle it side by side together. You make me a better and stronger Alpha in more ways than just one. I hope you don't plan on ever leaving, because I will never let you go."

"I'll never leave." I reassured him with a peck at his lips.