

## Her Burning Desire Chapter 21 - Tips

0 7 minutes read

Melony

I stood there and waited for Theo to say something. It was like he was frozen. I continued my speech then, "I know it seems crazy, but I am falling for you Theo. I am falling hard. Everything about you just brings light to my life. Maybe it's the mate bond, perhaps it's not. I never thought I would be here, or this happy about being here. I thought the moon goddess had made a mistake when I found out you were my mate. I believe you felt the same. How very wrong we both were...." I paused, "but I am scared... Scared I won't be enough for you, scared, that once we find out my truth, I will be too much for you." I was now looking at the ground, playing with my fingers. I hate feeling vulnerable.

Mate loves us, he won't cast us away. I can tell. My wolf says confidently

"We can't be sure of that just yet. None of us know the answers except you. You are too stubborn to tell me the truth though."

Harper lets out a sigh, I don't have all the answers, Mel. The goddess only tells me what she feels is important to know at the time. I will be finding out just as much as you when we have our meeting tomorrow. Now you might want to focus ahead because someone else is wanting your attention. She giggled.

I went to raise my head, but I felt sparks flutter across my chin. Theo was using his finger under my chin to lift my head to look at him.

"Listen to me Melony." Theo moved his hand to the side of my face, cupping my cheek. I leaned my head into his touch. "Whatever the Elders have to tell us tomorrow. We are in this together. Actually, all four of us. Me, you, Jackson, and Harper. Whatever they might say, I will support you, protect you and help along this journey as much as I possibly can. Don't doubt my feelings. I feel very much the same as you, even if I don't tell you I do." He leaned down and kissed my forehead. "Now, lets get some sleep. It's very late and we have a long day tomorrow."

As Theodore guided me to his bed, I climbed in and snuggled against him. I lie here, I replay the events of today in my head. I know I can't be mad at my parents forever. If I am honest with myself, I have already forgiven them for

not telling me. I am hurt by it, but I do understand why they kept it to themselves. Tomorrow I will find Olive after the meeting and talk to her about everything. She deserves to know what is going on. She will be the Beta female of that pack and her mate, Todd, already knows about it all anyway. Olive has been my closest friend since we were little. She has always been understanding and was always my biggest support growing up. I know I can trust her. I finally let sleep take me over and try to push the nerves of tomorrow out of my mind.

I woke up to the light skimming across my face from the curtains in Theodore's room. I need to use the restroom, but I need to get this giant arm off of me first. I tried to wiggle out of the hold but I was forced back against the rock rock-hard chest behind me. I tried to move his arm from around me this time.

"Is my little mate trying to escape me?" Theodore whispered. I felt him run his nose along the hair line behind my ear.

"Theo, move. I need to get up!" I wiggled at his arm.

"But it's so early. Just lay here for a while longer."

"Fine, I will pee all over this bed then, since you are refusing to give up." I hoped that did the trick.

"Ugh.. fine." Theodore released his hold on me and I ran out of the room with a winning smirk on my face.

After I used the restroom, I walked out and headed to the door so I could go back to my room to shower and change my clothes. Just as I had the door opened slightly, a hand reached over me and slammed the door shut.

"And where do you think your going?!"

"I KNOW, I am heading to my room so I can shower and change into my clothes. UGH!" I tried to open the door again when it was slammed shut for a second time. Now I was just getting irritated. It's too early to play these games. I spun around and glared at my mate standing before me. "Will you stop that! I need to go. We have a long day before us and I need to get ready for it! Neither of us have time for these games, Theo." I had my arms crossed now, waiting for him to argue with me.

“I am fine with you going and showering Melony. What I am not okay with is everyone in the packhouse seeing you dressed like this. Having their eyes roaming over something that is for my eyes only.” I squished my face up in confusion. I watched Theodore’s gaze drop to my chest and instantly felt my nips harden at his attention on them. He then roamed down to my lady bits and down my legs. I was still a little confused until Theodore grabbed me and pulled me in front of his mirror and then I realized exactly what he meant and a small blush formed on my face. I had Theo’s white button-up shirt on. It hung down to the top of my thighs, and was practically see through. You could see every ounce of my round bouncy breast, every detail of my curves and everything down below also. I am pretty sure you can see the freckle that is placed awkwardly on my hip. That is how much was on display.

I met Theodore’s gaze in the mirror with the blush still spread across my cheeks. “Do you have something I could put on over this?”

Theodore walked away and came back into the room with a long black robe. I slipped it on and turned back to the door again. This time, instead of it being slammed shut, I was yanked back. Now it was just annoying and rude. “What now?!” I yelled, obviously irritated.

Theo wrapped his hand behind my head, and his other arm around my waist. I looked up into his deep blue eyes. “I need to taste those luscious lips of yours before I go and start my day.” He slammed his lips against mine and it didn’t take long for me to melt at his simple touch. I kissed him back with equal passion, wrapping my arms around his neck. We broke away from each other, both needing air. I had a faint blush creeping up my neck. “There, my stubborn mate can go and get ready for her day now. I will send Mark to gather you for our meeting. The Elders arrived earlier than expected. We will meet with them once you are finished getting ready.” I nodded and headed toward my room.

I made it to my room and jumped into a nice hot shower. My nerves started to get the best of me and my stomach was in knots. Maybe Harper can help calm me down, after all this affects her just as much as it does me.

Harper, you there?

Harper stretches out her limbs and lets out a yawn. Yes my human, I am here. Where else would I go? Her sarcasm is thick this morning.

I rolled my eyes at her. I'm glad to see your usual sassy self today. You aren't worried or nervous about today at all?

Worried about what? The meeting with the Elders? Of course not. The moon goddess chose us. We may not understand why right now, or ever have that answer, but I trust Selene. She wouldn't put anything in our path that we aren't capable of handling. At the end of the day we have each other, we will follow this path together. Now please, let me nap. I don't like conversating with you when your n.aked anyways. Fvck.

As much as I appreciate your response and you being there for me. I am very much a part of you, just as you are of me. My lack of clothing shouldn't be an issue. but by all means my grumpy wolf, enjoy your beauty sleep.

I cut off our link and got out of the shower. I decided today I would just go with a natural look since we would be meeting with the Elders. I let my natural waves hang loose using a clip to pin half of it back away from my face. I put on some light mascara and lip gloss. I went to my closet and chose a pair of black leggings with a baggy cream colored sweater that hung off one shoulder and slipped on a pair of my tan moccasins.

Pushing all my nerves aside, I decided it was now or never. I know Mark is waiting for me outside my door because I can smell his scent. Opening my door, Mark turned to face me. He bent over with one arm behind his back and the other out in front of him. "Good day ma'lady." I chuckled at his silly gesture, assuming he could sense my unease. I decided to play along.

I gave him a curtsy, "Good day to you." We both laughed

"Sh'all we go and meet our majesty now?" Mark put his hand in a fist with his elbow out to me to take my arm.

I nodded, "We sh'all." I laced my arm through Marks and we left in the direction of Theodores office to start this meeting.

## **Her Burning Desire Chapter 22 - Tips**

09 minutes read

Melony

As Mark and I made our way to the Alphas office for the meeting we stayed in character the entire time. I was enjoying our little banter with each other and

was calming my nerves a lot, if I admit. We walked with our arms laced around each other and our heads held high like royalty. As we approached the thick, dark oak door, Mark pushed it open and we stepped inside. I released his arm as he bowed again, "Good day, ma'lady."

I turned and gave him a curtsey again. "I bid thee farewell my lord." As I stood up I heard a growl from behind me, in warning. My eyes popped a little bit in shock. Then I just smirked at Mark as he gave me a playful wink and took his leave. When I turned around, Theodore was sitting behind his desk glaring at where Mark had stood. I could feel his jealousy release through our mate bond. I hate to say it, but I actually enjoyed it. I wandered over to Theo and moved next to him behind his desk. I placed my hands on his shoulders and bent over to rub my nose along his jaw line. "Mark may be my lord, but you will always be my king." I whispered in his ear, giving him a light k!ss on his cheek.

When I took my seat next to him I could have sworn I saw a quick blush on his cheeks, it appeared and disappeared so quickly you could have missed it. I looked around the room and made eye contact with Theodore's father and he gave me an encouraging nod and wore a big smile on his face, taking the sight before him in. Theodore quickly shook his head, moving past the events and cleared his throat to speak. "Now that everyone is in attendance for the meeting, I will make our quick introductions. Melony, these are our Elders." Theodore gestured to his sofa that he had moved in front of his desk for more seating. He started with the oldest looking one of them all. He had salt and pepper hair, with a short beard that was completely gray, who I learned was Elder John. The man sitting in the middle looked to be about Theodore's father's age. Maybe in the late 40's? He had dark brown hair that was cut in a military high and tight style. All of his features were very stern, making me move just a tad bit closer to Theo. That lovely creature's name was Michael. Elder Alexander, who preferred to go by Zander, was the last to be introduced and he was the lively one out of the 3 for sure. He wore a big smile on his face and nodded toward us as his name was spoken. He had dirty blonde hair that was a little longer in the front and, on top, he was clean shaven but he had some very pretty hazel eyes. "Now that you know who all the Elders are here with us. This would be Melony, my lovely mate and soon to be Luna. Also, the reason we are all here today." Theodore finished, pulling me to his side and k!ssing the top of my head. Before we sat back down, I peered up at him to show him the uneasiness I was feeling about this meeting. He got my hint very well and actually moved us around the desk to sit in the circle with everyone else. He had placed us on a love seat so we could be closer

together during all this, which made me relax more and I felt a little more comfortable about moving forward.

Elder Zander was the first to talk. "Well, now that we have all the formalities out of the way, let's get down to business. Melony, if you would be a dear and go ahead and tell us exactly what brings us all together today."

I let out a deep, shaky breath I didn't realize I was holding and started from the beginning.

Theodore

We all sat and listened to Melony talk. She started from the beginning when she had noticed a difference in herself. She talked about mine and her encounter in her bedroom when I had first noticed her eyes. When she told the Elders about the meeting we had with her parents, she became a little more tense. I put my arm behind her back and rubbed small circles to help give her reassurance. I know she says that she forgives her parents, but I know deep down she is still upset over the fact they had hidden all this from her even when she turned of age to understand what was going on. What shocked me most during Melony's talk was when she talked about her wolf. She explained Harper and her have been in communication about what has been happening and that Harper has told Melony they are in fact different and special. Harper told her not to worry though, because the moon goddess had spoken directly with Harper, telling her that everything is the way it is supposed to be and not to worry. She wouldn't give Harper exact details but managed to bring calmness to her and Melony at least. All this time I had never thought about Melony's wolf. That Harper would be able to give Melony some sort of answer even if it wasn't extremely informational. I pushed the thought out of my mind when Melony had finished talking and leaned back against the sofa. All the Elders seemed a little surprised at this revelation, that Melony was in fact the Desired White Wolf. Well, except for Elder Michael, I don't think the man understands he is capable of moving his face to a different emotion at all, he just keeps his lips in a tight line with a crease between his eyebrows.

Elder John was the one who decided to speak next. "So... well... Um..." he shook his head, clearly taken back by all the information given to him and his colleagues. He cleared his throat and started again. "I'm sorry, I am just a little shocked by all of this if I am being honest. I have heard the legend for years

about the white wolf. I have heard it in every way you could think of. The prophecy, though, is way different than the legend. It actually isn't too far off from what your parents have explained. All of that is very true. There are some... things.. you may need to know though." He shared a sympathetic glance at the others. Then he turned toward Melony again. "You are a direct descendant of the moon goddess herself. When the wolf was created, it was out of love. The white wolf was what represents all of the mate bonds in our history. The white wolf was the first creature to ever have a mate specifically chosen for them by the moon goddess herself. Every wolf from that moment on would have one. As we all know, Vampires aren't very fond of us werewolves. Vice versa. They aren't fond of mates. When they found out that their superior was actually considering making Vampires have mates, that is when the plan was put in motion for them to kill the White Wolf's mate, hoping that would put an end to all mates. Eventually, the white wolf went crazy, losing her mind because her love had been removed from her life. She started to reek havoc everywhere after that. It caused many issues that Selene herself had to help clean up. The council of the gods came together and wanted to get rid of the white wolf altogether. Selene was able to convince them all that she truly believed having a mate was in the best interest of the werewolves, and getting rid of the white wolf would mean the end of the mate bonds forever. They came to terms with putting the wolf to sleep and when her presence was needed, then she would awaken and be brought back to earth. The wolf who possesses the power of the White Wolf is the most loving soul of our kind. It would be the strongest next to their mate, and has the power to bring peace to all of our kind. You will notice that you heal faster than most, you are stronger than most, your aura could bring some of the most powerful to submit. All werewolves are tainted by silver to the point it is deadly to us. Melony, not you. You can withstand the power that silver has over us."

I heard almost a whisper leave Melony's mouth. "But....I've been burned by silver before...maybe I'm not.." she said in confusion, but she was interrupted by Michael this time.

"Obviously. You aren't mated or marked." He said matter of factly.

Me and Melony shared a very confused look. When Zander interrupted, giving Michael a very firm scowl. "What, he meant to say," shooting Michael another disapproving look. "Was that, since you aren't mated or marked by your mate, you have not received your full powers yet. I am assuming you two are destined mates?" he moved his finger between both of us. We nodded in agreement. "Well then, once you have completed the mating and marking process, Melony will come into her full powers. With that being said,

Theodore, you will notice little changes amongst yourself also. You may seem stronger and faster. You may become a little more possessive of your mate than usual.”

Melony let out a deep sigh, “Great. I can’t wait for that. He already wont let me walk to my room unless I am wrapped up in a snow suit.” I snapped my head at her and crutched my face up.

“Says the woman who almost r.aped me by my desk to prove to another that I was yours.” I countered back.

“Okay, okay fair enough, she smiled.” She reached up and bopped my nose with her finger. “besides, I kinda like it when you go all possessive Alpha male on me. Its pretty se.xy.” she smirked

I took my arm around her tighter and moved her into my c.hest, k!ssing the top of her head. This woman makes me so happy.

“So now that we know the prophecy correctly, exactly how much danger is my mate in?”

The Elders shared glances with each other. John spoke first. “Well, that depends. You could hide Melony away from the rest of the world forever, because once the Vamps find out, the white wolf is back. I am sure they wont be happy. Although times have changed and it really won’t be affecting them any longer. There could be other dangers though outside of the vamps. Once the knowledge of Melony gets out, if no one knows she exists already, they could try taking her for her powers, to mate with her. They would want an heir that would be so much more powerful than they could create with their own mate. Producing a child with Melony and mating with her would give them power also.”

“So... ummm... if Theodore and I finish the mating and marking, would that stop those people from coming after me?” She wore a cute little blush on her face from having to discuss our mating with the others. I tried not to focus on how adorable she looked, as I was curious about that also. If mating and marking her meant the dangers for her went away, then I would do it right now.

” Unfortunately, just because you mate and mark with each other doesn’t fully put you out of the risk. You can be mated and marked by Theodore, but you



could still carry the offspring of someone else. I am afraid the danger is still there.

It was my turn to speak up. "Well then we will keep it hidden. We will make sure no one finds out about you, and we will just make sure that when we shift it will be away from everyone else. We can even keep this from our own pack if need be. We can't take a chance of it getting leaked."

"Theo, you know I won't do that. Ugh," she let out a sigh, "I will not spend my life tucked away and hidden. That is not a life I would ever choose to live. I have already had that life for the last 19 years. At some point, someone will see us and they will know. We can just take extra precautions and ensure safety as you see fit. I will agree with that. I will not, however, agree to be hidden." She said with finality.

We have to protect our mate and keep her safe. I will rip the throats out of anyone that tries to take her from us. We must keep her a secret!! Jackson was growling, angry, with all of this information.

I know Jackson. We will protect her, but we can't make her miserable either. She might leave us if we go against her wishes, or reject us.

I knew what Melony had said was correct. I couldn't expect her to hide, not when she has already been kept hidden her entire life. Forced to live a certain way out of the fear her parents had. Besides, hiding wouldn't do much good when someone was already after her. Someone who we don't know yet. I still have to tell her about the note that was left for her. "Okay, fine. No hiding. BUT, we will up our security on our borders, you will not leave the pack house without me or at the very least taking 4 warriors with you. I have to keep you safe Mel. That is the only way my mind will ever let me rest." I decided I would tell her later about the threat we already have. Right now, we just need to let all this other information soak in first.

## **Her Burning Desire Chapter 23 - Tips**

0 6 minutes read

Melony

After the Elders' departure, I slumped back in my chair, overloaded with information. I heard deep sighs released from different places in the room. I had almost forgotten that Beta Todd and Theodore's father, Edward, had joined us in the meeting.

Todd broke the silence first, “Well that was....intense...intense. The Elders were all over the place with their different personalities. Especially the brooding one. He really didn’t have much to say, did he?”

“Who? Mr. Stinky face?” I chuckled while the 3 men before shot me a look, asking me to explain what I meant. I shrugged. “His face looks like its stuck in place from smelling something horrible. Mr. Stinky face.” I nodded once to affirm my decision on the name. To my surprise, they all laughed. Theodore pulled me to his side, hugging me.

“Okay my little mate, let’s just not use that name to his face, okay?” I rolled my eyes at Theodore and decided I could tease him a little.

“Fine, I won’t call him that to his face or the nick-name I have for anyone... including you.” I poked Theo in the chest and I shot a wink at both Todd and Edward when I turned around. Edward shook his head at my antics, but Todd gave me an approving smile.

“Okay, great, we just don’t want to upset any of them. Wait... what nick-name for me?” Theodore asked me as he had just realized what I had told him.

“Nope, I am not able to use the nick-names I have for people, so I don’t offend them. That includes you, Mate.” I gave him a flirty smirk. “Now if you all would excuse me. I have a best friend I need to go fill in on my brand new life I have discovered. Todd, if you don’t hear from Olive in about 20 minutes you might want to come check on us. She either killed me, or she fainted from the news. You all behave yourselves.” I leaned up and kissed Theo’s cheek before leaving.

Todd stood frozen, shocked by what I had said, probably deciding if he should monitor the conversation. Hopefully he realizes I was kidding. These possessive males are something else. As I walked out the door, I saw Mark waiting for me in the hallway. Of course, he would follow me down to Olives’ room and wait outside. I was confused why he hadn’t been involved in any of the meetings thus far, especially with him being my personal ‘body guard’. Outside of him being my protector, he has become a friend. We arrived at Olives’ door and Mark went to take his place outside of it to wait for me.

“Come on Mark, I think you should be part of this conversation also. Please come in with me.

“Okay Luna, if you insist.

“Mark, we are friends. No formalities please. Plus, I am not your Luna just yet.” I smiled. Mark smiled back, seeming happy with my response. We knocked on the door and waited for it to open. When the door opened, I had a very upset shewolf staring at me.

“Oh, now she wants to talk and hangout after avoiding me for two days.” She glanced at Mark. “I must have been replaced by Mr. Tall and handsome?!”

“Olive..” I shook my head at her, “you could never be replaced, you know that. Sure, Mark is my friend. He could never replace you though.

“You think I’m handsome? I wonder what our beta would think about that. Leverage. I smell leverage brewing here.” Mark beamed.

My hand palmed my face at his response, with an exasperated sigh. “Mark. NOT NOW. She will castrate you, trust me.” Marks’ face turned to something of horror and visibly gulped, looking at Olive.

We both laughed at him. “Okay if we can move on from all of that, I would like to tell you all exactly what has been keeping me busy these few days. It will be a lot to take in, I don’t think my mind has even wrapped around it yet.

We moved into Olive and Todds sitting area. Olive and I shared the couch and Mark pulled a chair over to sit with us. Without hesitation, I jumped right into everything. I started at the very beginning and ended with the meeting I had just left. Once I finished talking, I sat back and stared at the shocked faces before me.

“So, basically, I am the gamma of not just the Luna of the Blood Moon pack, but also of the Desired White Wolf from the Prohecy?!” Marks says, but his face looks full of pride.

“Oh my goddess... Mel, this explains so much. I thought it was strange that the Alpha commands have never affected you. You can also shut your wolf out. You have always been the strongest person I know and the fastest! Plus, your eyes make so much sense now!” Olive remarked, but her comment shocked me.

“You’ve seen my eyes?! When?! Why did you never say anything?” I asked.

Olive shrugged her shoulders at me. "I assumed you knew. I have seen it a few times, like when you had a crush on Billy in 5th grade but he asked out Lauren Miller instead. You were so mad, your eyes turned purple. I figured it was normal for you and you would talk about it with me when you were ready. You never discussed it, so I never brought it up." She said nonchalantly.

"Honestly, Olive, you are handling this way better than I expected.

"How did you expect me to handle it? Be angry? Upset? We have been friends for a long time, Mel. I always knew you were different, in the best ways possible. So what if you are a prophecy or the entire reason we all have mates. Your family, my sister, I support you in this journey and wherever it may take us all. I think you are reading too much into it. You are still you, you need to live your life the way you would want. Don't let this change anything. You can't change who you are, life is going to continue to move forward, and there is nothing any of us can do about it. So let's just embrace it." I jumped across the couch and pulled Olive into the biggest bear hug. I don't know what I ever did to deserve this wonderful person as my best friend, but here she is and supporting everything in my life. My eyes glinted with unfallen tears that I was holding back. Olive pulled away and wiped my tears away. "You need a break from all of this. You need to let loose a little bit. I heard Todd talking, and that mate of yours owns a night club. How about we get all dolled up and go there tonight? Dance the night away?"

I had never been to a club before. Olive had gone many times when we lived at Redwood. I was never able to go though, and when I became of age I was too worried that I would upset my parents by going. I just always stayed home and then thrived off listening to Olive's stories about it. The thought of going and trying something new excited me. I bounced up and down on the couch in excitement. "YES! Let's do it!"

"EEEEK! Okay, then we should start getting ready! I'll mindlink Todd and let him know about our plans. Do you want me to have him ask Alpha also?" She was full of excitement. I gave her a firm nod to let Theodore know my plans for the evening. I watched as her eyes glazed over, meaning she was mindlinking. She then looked at Mark when she had finished talking to Todd, "Alright mister, out, now! We have to get ready and so do you! You're coming with us! Meet us downstairs in about 3 hours.

"3 hours?! How can it possibly take you 3 hours to get ready?!" Mark looked like he was in disbelief. I had to use my hand to cover the giggle that escaped.

“Beauty takes time Mark! Beauty takes time!” Olive strode over to her closet to start removing all of her beauty products. “Maybe you have never taken that time to get ready, but you probably should!” Olive gave me a wink before disappearing into the closet again.

Mark made his way to the door shaking his head like a sick puppy when I heard him say, “But she said I was handsome.” and the door shut behind him. Olive poked her head out of the closet, glancing at the door before turning back to me. We both then burst into laughter.

“Oh, I think you made his day and crushed it all at the same time.”

“He is not a man-child, so he shouldn’t act like one.” She responded while our laughter started to calm down. “Alright, let’s get to work. First things first, go hop in the shower and once you’re finished I’ll start on your make up. We are going to make you feel glorious tonight!” With that, I headed toward the shower and started on this 3 hour project she had made for me.

## **Her Burning Desire Chapter 24 - Tips**

0 8 minutes read

Melony

“Muahhh! My masterpiece is complete!” Olive kissed her fingers and threw them in the air. “If this doesn’t get you marked and mated to tonight, then that Alpha is a lost cause Mel.” Olive walked away putting her shoes on, giving me time to look myself over in the mirror.

I couldn’t help but gasp as I looked at myself. I looked...se.xy. “Olive....are you...are you sure I look okay for going out like this?”

“Yes, of course you do! You even look modest to the other woman we will see there, I am sure of it. You look great, now relax. I am heading down to meet with the guys. Try not to kill yourself coming down the stairs. I really want to go out tonight.” Olive winked and headed out.

I turned to the mirror again. Olive had curled my hair very loosely, most of it was worn down except the left side was pinned tightly back behind my ear. The white dress I was wearing was very form fitting, it had spaghetti straps on both shoulders and cut straight across my chest, showing off all my cleavage. The hem of the dress reaches about mid thigh. I have on my black, thin strapped heels. My makeup was done perfectly. I had a cat eyeliner, black

mascara, and a deep red lip that was matte. I just can't even believe I am looking at myself. After shaking off my jitters, I really wanted to go and see my mate.

I walked out of the room and headed for the stairs. As I was descending them, I got to see him before he saw me. He took my breath away. He stood there with his perfect hair gelled back and styled. He had a black button up with his sleeves rolled up his forearms, showing off his muscles. He had light washed jeans that were distressed in some areas. He looked perfect. As Theodore turned around, our eyes locked on each other. His eyes held so much lust, I am sure mine looked the same. I watched as his eyes roamed over my body taking in my attire for the evening. Thankfully, I was able to roam over him before he spotted me. As I finished the rest of the way down the stairs, I was in my waiting mate's arms finally. I heard a cat call aimed in my direction. When I turned to look at the group, Mark was caught red-handed with his hands cupped around his mouth. Theodore shot him a disapproving look and gripped me tighter to his side. "MINE."

Mark put his arms up in the air in mock surrender. "Hey man, just boosting the confidence of our lovely Luna.. besides, she called me handsome earlier, figured I would return the favor." Mark smirked, clearly trying to tease his Alpha. Theodore turned back toward me and I swear I saw a flash of pain across his face. I felt so guilty.

"Actually, Mark," I gave him my best angry face, "I believe it was not I that called you handsome. I was just in the room with the both of you." I nuzzled into my mate's side and saw relief in his eyes now.

Mark decided it was now his Beta's turn to get all worked up. "Oh yeah..." Looking at Todd, "my mistake, it was actually your mate." He chuckled. Todd's jaw dropped in disbelief. Olive turned toward Mark with her face ablaze with anger, and let out a little growl.

I decided I should probably intervene now. In my most authoritative voice I could muster, "Alright, enough. Todd, stop acting like your mate doesn't love you, she does. She bears your mark for heavensake. Olive, you were the one who started all the banter just 3 hours ago. You are not killing anyone. We are going to go have an amazing night. Now, Mark. Knock it off with petty antics, or I will let her come over and handle you. If you think I was kidding when I said she would castrate you, I most definitely wasn't. If you want precious little Mark babies running around in the future, I suggest you leave her alone. Everyone understand?!" I looked between the 3 and I realized, they all had

their heads hanging in submission to me. They all lifted back up to look at me and nodded with big saucer-like eyes. Theodore stepped up behind me, wrapping his arms around my front.

“You heard your Luna. Let’s get a move on.” One by one they flowed out the front door. It was my turn to step out, but Theo kept me close to him and whispered in my ear. “I think that was by far the hottest thing I have ever seen, my Luna. Plus you looked absolutely divine doing it.” With a kiss next to my ear, he pulled me out the door.

As we pulled up out front of the club, I saw the long line that was waiting to be let in. I could hear the thud of music from outside on the sidewalk. I could smell all the different perfumes and colognes mixing together with the smell of alcohol. I was a little nervous as we walked through the front door, the perks of walking in with the owner. We just got right in. As we approached the VIP section that was roped off for us, we all took our seats. Theodore could feel my nervousness.

“What would you like to drink? I know you haven’t drunk alcohol before, but it might help calm you down.” I just stared at him and shrugged my shoulders, not knowing what to get. “How about I just go order and I will bring you something back. If you don’t like it, then we can try again?” I nodded. I looked around the club as I was sitting alone in the booth while everyone was getting their drinks. I watched all the people dancing and laughing and having a great time. I saw all the people that were lined up around the walls with their drinks just people watching. All of a sudden, I felt goosebumps line up and down my back, giving me the shivers. I felt like I was being watched. I made glances around the club and didn’t see anyone specifically looking at me. I couldn’t tell where it was coming from. I knew I didn’t like it though.

Theodore returned with a beer in his hand for him and a reddish drink in his hand for me that he said was vodka and cranberry. I took a sip and the taste actually wasn’t terrible. It was a little sweet with an edge of bitterness from the alcohol. I couldn’t shake the feeling of unease though from feeling eyes on me. I quickly gulped the drink down, hoping if I drank a few more I would loosen up a little. Maybe I was just tense because I was in a new place. I asked the waiter to bring me 2 more. Theodore glanced at me, but I knew he was asking if I was okay. I just nodded and squeezed his thigh in reassurance. After I gulped the other two drinks down, I finally relaxed a little bit. Olive clearly took advantage of that, dragging me out onto the dance floor.

Theo and Todd were a little reluctant about letting us go alone. Olive promised to keep us in their eyesight though.

As the music flowed through us, Olive and I just swayed our hips and followed the beat. We were singing along with the song and twirling each other and laughing. I lost track of time as we were out there. Todd ventured out of the booth and joined us. He and Olive were enjoying having each other's company, so I didn't want to interrupt them by telling them I had to use the restroom. I figured I would be able to be back before they even knew I was missing. As I made my way to the bathroom, the feeling from earlier returned. I just sensed the eyes on me from somewhere unknown. It didn't help that the hallway was poorly lit and kind of creepy. I entered the restroom and once I was finished, I took a look in the mirror and adjusted myself before exiting. I pushed the door open, turned to my left to make my way back to the dance floor. Out of no where, I felt a hand wrap around my arm and yank me behind a door. My heart rate sped up and I tried to gather my surroundings, but it was just too dark.

Then I smelled it, decayed garbage, and filth. The smell of rouge. I tried to slow my heart rate down so I didn't show the fear I had. I was shoved up against a wall in this tiny room. I shuddered when I felt the dirty hand reach out and touch my face. I wanted to focus on my wolf's eyesight so I could hopefully get a look at the guy in the dark, but I could feel Harper resisting me from bringing her forward.

Harper, stop fighting me! I need to see!

I'm sorry Melony, but I can't come forward. If I come forward, it will put you in danger. Your eyes will become purple and we don't know who this is with us here.

I knew she was right so I stopped fighting her. All the goose bumps from earlier had returned. I was still shuddering with this man's hand placed on my face, running his fingers down the side of my neck. That's not what made me sick though. When I heard his voice, I had to hold the bile back from projecting it all over both of us.

"My sweet, sweet Melony. You are more beautiful in person, now screaming isn't going to help you, they can't hear you out there so don't even do it." I felt his fingers glide across my marking spot, I was pushing myself back into the wall as far as I could to try to keep a distance between us. "You have no idea how happy I am to see this spot still bear. Very soon, my love, I will come for



you, and you will be mine.” I could feel his breath smack the side of my face, making me cringe as he kissed the side of my cheek. My eyes had welled up with tears and I was trying so hard not to let them fall. He pushed away from me and just as he was stepping away, “and Melony, thank you for not bringing your wolf forward, you made this much easier, but, I know who you are. See you soon.” Then he was gone. Gone as if he was never there. No scent left behind, he didn’t even open the door to go.

Coming to my senses, I took off. I opened the door to make a run for it when I smacked into the familiar hard chest of my mate. I could sense his distress, but being in his arms I couldn’t help it, all those tears I was holding back rushed down my face instantly, and I couldn’t stop. His chest soaked up every tear my body was offering.

## **Her Burning Desire Chapter 25 - Tips**

06 minutes read

Theodore

I looked out at the dance floor where Melony was with Olive. Todd had just joined them but I respectfully declined his offer for me to attend. I was actually just enjoying watching Melony have fun. The way her face would light up when her and Olive would spin each other around. Her smile was contagious. I just couldn’t take my eyes off of her, she was by far the most gorgeous girl there. Most gorgeous girl anywhere, for that matter. I was pulled out of my daze when one of bouncers mindlinked me that they had someone at the door that was requesting my presence, and they refused to leave until I had spoken with them. I quickly told Todd that I would be right back and not to let Melony out of his sight. He shot me a thumbs up from the dance floor and I made my way to the front of the building.

When I got to the front, I was standing in front of Dave, the bouncer, who asked for my presence. “Well?? Where are they?!” I was growing impatient by the second.

“I...I don’t know Alpha. They were just right here. I didn’t even see them leave.” Dave was stumbling over his words. I looked around for someone that might look familiar. Then I saw it. Leaning up against the door frame was a little white note. Just like the one that was left at our borders for Melony. I snatched it up and opened it as fast as I could. As I read it, my blood began to boil.

The Great Alpha Theodore Nix,

You drive yourself to be the most powerful of them all.

Let's see how powerful you are without your mate.

I shoved the note in my pocket before yelling at Dave to look for the intruder that would have left the note. It had to be a set up. My breathing hitched.... Melony. I took off as fast as I could to get back to where I had last seen her. When I arrived, I spotted Olive and Todd in the same place on the dance floor as I had left. I searched the crowd twice, three times, and there was no sight of Melony. I let out the most demanding and earth-shattering growl I could before I mindlinked everyone in the club that was with us, and my guards. FIND MELONY. NOW!!! I bellowed through the link. I watched as they all came to a halt and everyone took off in different directions. I went to the dance floor to face Todd and Olive. "I specifically asked you to watch your Luna!!! Where the fvck is she!!!"

Todd and Olive submitted instantly and when they raised their heads Olive had tears of worry in her eyes. Todd grabbed her hand, then faced me. "I am sorry, Alpha. She was just right here...I swear I had only taken my eyes off her for a second..."

"That second, Todd, might have just cost your Luna her life!!" I was growing impatient. I decided to go search down the hallway that leads to the bathrooms. Maybe she went there. As I was storming through, I was approaching our storage closet and I thought I caught a slight scent of vanilla and strawberries. MELONY! Just as I was reaching for the door handle, the door was thrown open and I collided with something that sent sparks throughout my entire body. My mate. I pulled back slightly to get a look at her when I felt her completely break down. She had a death grip on my shirt, both hands held tight as her face was buried deep into my chest. Her body was shaking with every sob she released. My heart was literally breaking at the sight of her like this. I felt all of her emotions through our bond. Fear, shock, disgust, helplessness. "Mel, baby, what's wrong? Are you hurt? Do you need a doctor?"

I will K\*ll anyone who hurts our mate!! Jackson was furious at seeing his mate in complete distress.

I picked her up bridal style and carried her out. She shook her head no, to answer my questions. I let out a sigh of relief, at least she wasn't physically hurt.

"Theodore...I want to g-go h-ho-ome." Her little sobs just broke my heart. I nuzzled my nose to her neck.

"Okay, baby, we are leaving. Just let me get the others." I quickly mindlinked the others, telling them to meet us out front and that I had Melony with me.

As we approached our SUV, I climbed in and kept Melony on my lap with me. She didn't seem like she wanted to move off of me anyway. I needed to find out what happened to her. With her being this shaken up, something bad must have happened, but I didn't want to pressure her, and make her more upset. Everyone entered the car. Mark was driving us back and Todd sat up front in the passenger seat. Mark kept making worried glances at us in the rearview mirror. Olive broke the silence between all of us with a mind link.

Olive – I have never seen her like this before, is she okay? It makes me really worried.

Mark- Where did you find her at? What happened?

I found her running out of our storage closet. She instantly broke down once she was in my arms. I haven't been able to get any information out of her yet. I don't want to push her either and make her more upset. I didn't smell anything out of the ordinary though, nothing seemed off around her. Do you think maybe it was all just overwhelming for her? Going to a new place and adding everything from the last two days on top of it?

Olive – No, I don't think that has anything to do with it. She really wanted to enjoy tonight and up until she had left us she was really enjoying herself. Something happened in that closet. We just have to find out what.

I nodded at them all, ending our link as we approached the house. We all got out and went our separate ways. I took Melony up to my room and sat her down on the bed. I pulled her against my chest and played with her hair. She has calmed down a lot since we left the club. I'm still angry about that note that I found and I need to know if the note had any connection to what happened with Melony. I still haven't even told her about the first note because of everything else that has been going on.

“Theo, I’m...I’m sorry.” Her apology caught me off guard. Why would she be apologizing about anything? “I’m sorry I scared you. When we ran into each other, I could feel how worried you were. I didn’t mean to upset you.”

“Melony, we need to talk about what happened. I won’t pressure you right this second, but tomorrow at least, we have to talk about it.”

“Let’s talk now. I don’t want to wait till tomorrow, Theodore.” I sat up on the bed and moved so we could face each other. “I had to go to the restroom when I left the dance floor, I didn’t want to interrupt Todd and Olive because they were having so much fun with each other. I went to the restroom and when I was leaving someone pulled me into that closet. I started to panic but I had calmed down enough to try and gather as much information I could.” I could see her mind twisting and turning with so many different emotions. She had to take a second before finishing. “I smelled rouge, he was a rouge. He touched me and I felt absolutely dirty. I couldn’t see anything and Harper wouldn’t come forward to use her eyesight in the dark, afraid that our eyes would give away who we were.” I didn’t realize Jackson and I were growling until Melony placed her hand on my chest. She shook her head, “No he didn’t touch me like that, Theo, he just touched my face, my neck, my marking spot. He told me he was happy I hadn’t been marked yet because I was his. He said he was coming for me soon. Then he kissed my cheek, I wanted to puke.” I could see how disgusted she was with this guy and the entire situation and it made me happy to know she didn’t like anyone else touching her. “Theo, he said he knows who I am, or what I am. I felt helpless because I couldn’t use any of my wolf senses because I was hiding who I was. I couldn’t mindlink anyone because I’m not connected to anyone here. I couldn’t yell because no one would have heard me. I had never felt so helpless in my entire life. That is why I was upset and scared. I never want to feel like that again.” She moved, so she was now straddling me, both of her hands on either side of my face. “Please, Theodore, don’t let me ever feel like that again.”

It was a plea. She isn’t saying it was my fault. She was asking for help, so she never had to be cut off from all of her abilities again. I know what she is asking of me, but is she really ready? Or is she letting her emotions make decisions for her heart right now?