

## Her Burning Desire Chapter 7 - Tips

0 6 minutes read

Theodore

I slammed Melony's door shut and gave a deathly glare at every male Omega standing in the hall. In our link I quickly threatened to remove their eyeballs if they even glanced at Melony again while she is in the state she is. I pounded my feet all the way down the hall to my office door where I had Todd waiting for me. On my way there, I tried to calm myself down a little more. Damn her. She looked like a little temptress back there. When I met the beautiful green-blue irises, I couldn't help but take in the rest of her appearance. I was hoping that she was already awake and dressed. When I noticed she was only in her white strapless b.ra with the perfect lumps it supported about to topple out, and the white lace panties peaking out the side of the blanket that showed her perfect full h!ps. It took everything I had to try and hold Jackson back. He wanted out. He wanted our mate right then to mark her and give her our own personal seal. Once Jackson and myself realized the other males in the room with Melony, I immediately wanted to rip all their eyes out. No one gets to look at something that belongs to me. Even if I am not sure, I will accept her still.

I walked into my office while rubbing the back of my neck and running my fingers through my hair. I sat at my desk with a grunt and rubbed my palms over my face. Once I finally calmed down, I looked at Todd who was sitting in front of me with the biggest smirk on his face. All I wanted to do was slap it off.

"So the big bad Alpha having trouble in paradise?" I'm so glad he was getting amusement out of my torture.

"No Todd, everything is just perfect." Once I finally took a good look at him, he seemed happy, happier than his normal self. He radiated happiness actually. Then I noticed his smell was off. Different. Along with the spice and caramel, there was a hint of rose... and champagne?

"AHHH, there it is, I was going to see how long it took you to notice. I see that sniffer moving all around now." Todd beamed.

"You and Olive marked already...? That fast huh?"

Todd shrugged his shoulders at me. "Why wait? It is our destiny. The goddess paired us together for a reason. I can't complain about any of it though. Olive is perfect. She is so bubbly, carefree, and has the body of a goddess. Shes a

saint in the sheets to which I can deal with.” I waved my hand in front of his face.

“Okay Todd, that’s enough, I don’t need to hear about my Beta getting it on with my Beta female. Congratulations though. If you are happy, then I am happy for you. We will introduce her as the official Beta female tonight at dinner.”

“Sounds like a plan. so how was your first night with Melony? Do we have an heir yet?”

Just then the door to my office clicked and I could smell him before he even entered.

“Yes son, do we have an heir yet?! Where is the lucky lady that has swept my son off his feet?” Father spoke as he took the seat next to Todd.

I just shook my head at my father, the former Alpha of Blood Moon, Edward Nix. “She went to go meet up with Olive, Todd’s mate. I told her I would be busy all day so I sent Mark to watch over her. Swept me off my feet? I’m just not sure about that.” Leaning my elbows on my desk.

Father reached over the desk and patted my shoulder. “Theo, give the girl a chance. Don’t write yourself off from happiness before you even have a chance to experience it.”

“That’s the thing dad, I don’t know if she is my happiness. I always wanted someone that radiated a power, someone I didn’t have to spend all my time watching over and protecting. I wanted someone that could be commanding and outspoken. She is gorgeous, absolutely beautiful, but she is so innocent and soft spoken. She is simple and naive. I just don’t know if I can accept that as my Luna.” I was rubbing my face again.

“You know Theo,” dad started to say as he walked to the door, “You think you know all about her, based off what exactly? A two-minute interaction? Reading her file that I found on your desk before the ball? You think she is all those things, and maybe she is, but before giving up, I really hope you take a better look and find out exactly who she is.” He shut the door behind him. I sat for a minute thinking about what he had said. I really haven’t given her a chance. I have made an ass out of myself. I know who she is based on paper. That’s it. Even though she doesn’t radiate power, Jackson keeps telling me how powerful she is and that, eventually, I would see. I just assumed it

was the mate bond making him feel that way. Maybe she isn't the strongest she-wolf, and maybe she isn't as adventurous as I would like. But maybe, just maybe, my father is right. Deciding that I needed to at least re-evaluate my opinion on Melony. I tried to push her and my personal life to the back of my mind so Todd and I could get through the rest of our work in time for dinner.

6 hours later, Todd and I called it a day. I needed to go and take a nice hot shower before dinner. The last 24 hours have started to wear on me. Before exiting the room, I asked Todd to mind link his mate and tell her to make sure Melony is ready for dinner in the next hour. They could both meet us in the dining room.

I walked the rest of the way to my room to wash away my concerns.

Melony

Olive and I have spent the last 6 hours in my room going over my plan. It felt wonderful finally opening up to Olive. She has been my bestfriend since we were pups. I always hated hiding things from her. We had a lot of time to discuss how to go about our plan. In the end we decided just to go for it. I would stop hiding and just finally be myself. I agreed with Olive when she asked me what I had to lose. Nothing. I don't have anything to lose. My relationship with Theodore already felt like it was over before it had begun. If he doesn't like me for me then we can just live as silent partners for the rest of our life. Olive made sure to tell me about ten times "Mel, no matter how things turn out for you, I will always be here. You my sister, always."

I at least had her support, and the support of Harper. Harper and Jackson, Theodores wolf, have hit it off already, but Harper understands my circumstances and says she supports my decisions no matter what happens.

"Alright Mel, I am finished. We have about 10 minutes before our our is up and need to be down to the dinning room. Go get dressed and I will wait for you here." Olive gestured for me to go to my closet.

It was now or never. I looked at my options of clothing and decided to head for my box of clothing that I kept up and hidden away from everyone. If my mother ever knew I owned clothes like this she probably would of died a thousand deaths and still return to haunt me.

I looked over my options and slipped on my high rise black leather leggings, I paired it with my red corset crop top. and threw on my black leather jacket to

match. The leggings made my a.ss look fantastic, perfectly rounded. My top showed off all my curves and perked my twin girls up just in the right place. I wore my black flats not really wanting to wear heels tonight. Olive did wonders on my hair. she curled all the ends and brought the sides of my hair back into a pony, so my hair was half up and half down. I had a matte red lipstick on and decided not to wear any eyeshadow. just a little eyeliner and mascara to call it good.

We look HOTT!! Harper let out a loud howl.

This was me. This is my perfect style. I feel refreshed, confident and like a straight up bada.ss. I gave myself the once over and left the closet. Before I even fully got out Olive's jaw dropped. "Olive, you have got to stop leaving that thing wide open. You're going to catch flies." I laughed at her.

"Melony.... you look.. you look freaking great! Who knew you had it in you! Where has this girl been hiding all these years." she whistled at me.

Shaking my head at her and trying not to blush, I grabbed her hand to head out the door. "Come on Olive, it is now or never. I need this man eating out of my hand tonight."